William Preston Esqr.

P. M. Of the Lodge of Antiquity No 1.

& Author of Illustrations of Masonry

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THE

Free-Mason's Magazine,

OR

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VOL. III.

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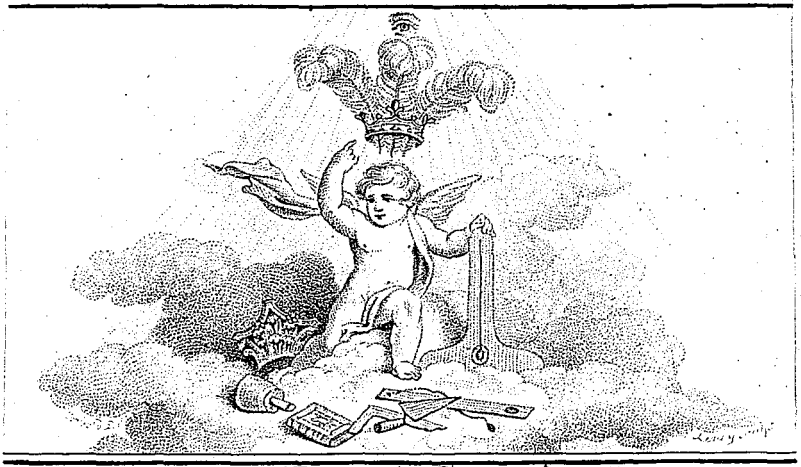

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THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE:

OR,

GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.

For JANUARY 1795.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT OF

MR. WILLIAM PRESTON, P. M. LODGE OF ANTIQUITY, No. 1.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Letter of "*A Brother*" has been received, and his request shall be complied with.

The Lines of "*S. S——n*" are unfit for publication. We cannot think what part of our Publication can have led this Correspondent to suppose that we should insert what a man ought to be ashamed to write, and what a woman dare not read. Wit is ill employed in the cause of obscenity.

To Mr. *H. Willet* we are obliged for his hint, and thankful for his good opinion.

In compliance with the request of many of our Readers, we shall endeavour in our next Number to give a *List of Lodges for Private Instruction held in or near* London and Westminster. The necessary enquiries for this purpose will, as our Friends must be aware, be attended with some trouble, and we shall be thankful to any Brother who by his kind Communications may facilitate our labour.

Any of the PORTRAITS contained in this Work may be had in Frames, handsomely gilt and glazed, at 3s. 6d. each, by applying at the BRITISH LETTER-FOUNDRY, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY-LANE, where Communications for the PROPRIETOR will be thankfully received.

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THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

OR

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FOR JANUARY 1795.

MEMOIRS

OF

MR. WILLIAM PRESTON,

PAST MASTER OF THE LODGE OF ANTIQUITY, No. 1.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE writer of the following pages has long enjoyed the happiness of Mr. Preston's acquaintance, and feels the highest degree of obligation to him for his friendly and useful communications, from time to time, on Masonic subjects. His known intimacy with that Gentleman pointed him out to the Proprietor of the Freemasons' Magazine, who has at sundry times since the commencement of that Work applied to him to obtain permission from Mr. P. for engraving his Portrait, and publishing some memoirs of him, to gratify the curiosity of *numerous enquirers* among the patrons of the Magazine. In the humility, however, of Mr. P. he long found an insuperable bar to such a measure: fearful of trusting too much to his recollection of circumstances that have been at times the subject of confidential communication, he often, but in vain, requested some data on which to found an account of his life. At length, overcome by repeated solicitations, the writer has extorted a reluctant consent to his stating such recollections as his memory may supply, to accompany a Portrait engraved from a Painting with which he was lately kindly presented by Mr. Preston, and which is, beyond any doubt, the most accurate likeness that has ever been taken of that Gentleman.

The subject of these memoirs was born at Edinburgh, on the 28th of July, O. S. 1742, and was the son of William Preston, Esq. Writer to the Signet in that city; a gentleman who had the advantage of a very liberal education, and in time arrived at considerable eminence in his profession. In 1740 Mr. Preston married Helena Cumming, daughter of Mr. Arthur Cumming of Edinburgh, by whom he had five children; four of these died in infancy, and William, *their second son, alone survived.*

His professional talents were great, and his intellectual faculties remarkable; for the writer of this article has heard the present Mr. Preston more than once relate, that he has known his father walk to and fro in his office, and dictate to different clerks at the same time, each of whom was employed on a different subject. As a Greek and Latin scholar, too, he was eminently distinguished, and his poetical talents were highly spoken of in the circle of his private connexions, to which, indeed, they were for the most part confined. A poem, however, *To the Divine Majesty*, and some other pieces, have appeared in print, and justify the judgment of his friends. To the education of his son Mr. Preston paid peculiar attention, for which purpose he sent him to school at a very early age; and in order to improve his memory (a faculty which has been of infinite advantage to him through life), he taught the boy, when only in his fourth year, some lines of Anacreon in the original Greek, which, for the entertainment of his friends, he encouraged young William to recite in their presence. The novelty of this performance was sufficiently pleasing, without requiring that the boy should *understand* what with wonderful accuracy he *uttered.*

In 1750, Mr. Preston retired to his house at Linlithgow, 12 miles distant from Edinburgh, and in the following year died suddenly in a fit of apoplexy while on a visit at the house of his friend, the Rev. Mr. Meldrum, of Meldrum, near Torphichen, where he was afterwards interred. Though this gentleman had succeeded, by the death of his father and sister, to a considerable landed property in the city of Edinburgh, yet, through the mismanagement of his guardians, and his own unfortunate attachment to some friends who had espoused the cause of the Stuart family, after the rebellion in 1745, his business suffered a temporary suspension, which preyed on his spirits, and at once impaired both his health and his fortune.

Mr. William Preston, his son, to whom our attention will be henceforth directed, having finished his English education under the tuition of Mr. Stirling, a celebrated teacher in Edinburgh, and before he was six years of age, was entered at the High School, where, under Messrs. Farquhar, Gibbs, and Lee, he made considerable progress in the Latin tongue. From the High School he went to college, and was taught the rudiments of the Greek under Professor Hunter.

While he was at the university, his habits of study, and attention to literature, recommended him to the notice of the late celebrated grammarian, Mr. Thomas Ruddiman, who, from intense application to classical pursuits, and the infirmities of age, had greatly impaired,

and at length totally lost his sight. To the friendship and protection of this Gentleman Mr. Preston having been consigned after the death of his father, he left college to attend on his patron as an amanuensis, in which character he continued till Mr. Ruddiman's decease.

Before that event, however, Mr. Thomas Ruddiman had bound young Preston apprentice to his brother, Walter Ruddiman, printer in Edinburgh; but his eyesight having, as before observed, failed him long before he died, he employed Mr. Preston the greater part of his apprenticeship in reading to him, and in transcribing such of his works as were not completed, as well as correcting those in the press *. This employment, as must be supposed, prevented Mr. Preston from making great proficiency in the practical branch of the art. After Mr. Thomas Ruddiman's death, however, he went into the office, and worked as a compositor for about a twelvemonth, during which time he finished a neat Latin edition of Thomas a-Kempis in 18mo, and an edition of Mr. Ruddiman's Rudiments of the Latin Tongue. But his natural inclination being bent on literary pursuits, he resolved, with the consent of his master, to go to London, where he arrived in 1760.

He brought with him several letters of recommendation from his friends in Scotland, and, among the rest, one from his master to the late William Strahan, Esq. his Majesty's printer †, who not only kindly received Mr. Preston, but engaged him in his service, and honoured him with his friendship and esteem till his death in July 1785. As a strong mark of his approbation, Mr. Strahan by his will, among many other liberal benefactions, left an annuity to Mr. Preston.

Andrew Strahan, Esq. his son, having succeeded to the business, Mr. Preston, naturally attached to a family to whose liberality and friendship he was so much indebted, continued to act in the same confidential capacity for him, and at this time superintends the correction of the press of his kind friend and generous benefactor: so that in the service of father and son he has now been engaged above 30 years. During that time, however, he has also been employed in occasional literary pursuits, and has furnished materials for various periodical publications.

We come now to consider Mr. Preston in his relation to our Ancient Fraternity.

Soon after his arrival in London, a number of Brethren from Edinburgh resolved to institute a Freemasons' Lodge in this city under sanction of a Constitution from Scotland; but not having succeeded in their application, they were recommended by the Grand Lodge at Edinburgh to the Antient Grand Lodge in London, who immediately

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* Mr. Preston afterwards compiled a very laborious catalogue of Mr. Ruddiman's books, under the title of Bibliotheca Romana, which did considerable credit to his literary abilities.

† Of this Gentleman some account shall appear in our next.

granted them a dispensation to form a Lodge, and to make Masons. They accordingly met at the White Hart in the Strand, and Mr. Preston was the second person initiated under that dispensation.

The Lodge was soon after regularly constituted by the Officers of the Antient Grand Lodge in person. Having increased considerably in numbers, it was found necessary to remove to the Horn Tavern in Fleet-street, where it continued some time, till that house being unable to furnish proper accommodations, it was removed to Scots Hall, Blackfriars. Here it continued to flourish about two years, when the decayed state of that building obliged them to remove to the Half Moon Tavern, Cheapside, where it continued to meet for a considerable time.

At length, Mr. Preston and some others of the members having joined a Lodge under the regular English Constitution, at the Talbot Inn in the Strand, they prevailed on the rest of the Lodge at the Half Moon Tavern to petition for a Constitution. Lord Blaney, at that time Grand Master, readily acquiesced with the desire of the Brethren, and the Lodge was soon after constituted a second time in *ample form*, by the name of *The Caledonian Lodge*. The ceremonies observed, and the numerous assembly of respectable Brethren who attended the Grand Officers on this occasion, must long be remembered to the honour of that Lodge.

This circumstance, added to the absence of a very skilful Mason, to whom Mr. Preston was attached, and who had departed for Scotland on account of his health, induced him to turn his attention to the Masonic Lectures; and, to arrive at the depths of the Science, short of which he did not mean to stop, he spared neither pains nor expence. Wherever instruction could be acquired, thither he directed his course, and with the advantage of a retentive memory, and an extensive Masonic connection, added to a diligent literary research, he so far succeeded in his purpose as to become a competent Master of the subject. To increase the knowledge he had acquired, he solicited the company and conversation of the most experienced Masons from foreign countries; and, in the course of a literary correspondence with the Fraternity at home and abroad, made such progress in the mysteries of the Art, as to become very useful in the connexions he had formed. He has frequently been heard to say, that in the ardour of his enquiries he has explored the abodes of poverty and wretchedness, and, where it might have been least expected, acquired very valuable scraps of information. The poor Brother in return, we are assured, had no cause to think his time or talents ill bestowed. He was also accustomed to convene his friends once or twice a week, in order to illustrate the Lectures; on which occasions objections were started, and explanations given, for the purpose of mutual improvement. At last, with the assistance of some zealous friends, he was enabled to arrange and digest the whole of the First Lecture. To establish its validity he resolved to submit to the Society at large the progress he had made, and for that purpose he instituted, at a very considerable expence, a grand Gala at the Crown and Anchor Tavern

in the Strand, on Thursday, May 21, 1772, which was honoured with the presence of the then Grand Officers, and many other eminent and respectable Brethren. On this occasion he delivered an Oration on the Institution, which, having met with general approbation, was afterwards printed in the first edition of the "ILLUSTRATIONS OF MASONRY," published by him in the same year.

Having thus far succeeded in his design, Mr. Preston determined to prosecute the plan he had formed, and to complete the Lectures. He employed, therefore, a number of skilful Brethren, at his own expence, to visit different town and country Lodges for the purpose of gaining information, and these Brethren communicated the result of their visits at a weekly meeting.

When by study and application he had arranged his system, he issued proposals for a regular course of Lectures on all the degrees of Masonry, and these were publicly delivered by him at the Mitre Tavern in Fleet-street in 1774.

For some years afterwards Mr. Preston indulged his friends by attending several schools of instruction, and other stated meetings, to propagate the knowledge of the Science, which had spread far beyond his expectations, and considerably enhanced the reputation of the Society. Having obtained the sanction of the Grand Lodge, he continued to be a zealous encourager and supporter of all the measures of that assembly which tended to add dignity to the Craft, and in all the Lodges in which his name was enrolled, which were very numerous, he enforced a due obedience to the laws and regulations of that body. By these means the subscriptions to the charity became much more considerable, and daily acquisitions to the Society were made of some of the most eminent and distinguished characters. At last he was invited by his friends to visit the Lodge of Antiquity, No. 1, then held at the Mitre Tavern in Fleet-street, when the Brethren of that Lodge were pleased to admit him a member, and, what was very unusual, elected him Master at the same meeting.

He had been Master of the Philanthropic Lodge at the Queen's Head, Gray's Inn Gate, Holborn, above six years, and of several other Lodges before that time. But he was now taught to consider the importance of the office of the first Master under the English Constitution, and he seemed to regret that some more eminent character in the walks of life had not been selected to support so distinguished a station. Indeed, this too small consideration of his own importance has pervaded his conduct on all occasions, and has operated (to the disappointment of many of our patrons and correspondents) to prevent our gaining permission to embellish this Magazine with his Portrait; and the writer of this brief account has frequently seen him voluntarily assume the subordinate offices of an assembly over which he has long before presided, on occasions where, from the absence of the proper persons, he has conceived that his services would promote the purposes of the meeting.

To the Lodge of Antiquity he now began chiefly to confine his attention, and during his Mastership, which continued for some

years, the Lodge increased in numbers, and improved in its finances.

That he might obtain a complete knowledge of the state of the Society under the English Constitution, he became an active member of the Grand Lodge, was admitted a member of the Hall Committee, and, during the secretaryship of Mr. Thomas French, under the auspices of the Duke of Beaufort, then Grand Master, had become an useful assistant in arranging the General Regulations of the Society, and reviving the foreign and country correspondence. Having been appointed to the office of Deputy Grand Secretary, under James Heseltine, Esq. he compiled, for the benefit of the charity, the History of Remarkable Occurrences inserted in the two first publications of the Freemasons' Calendar, prepared for the press an Appendix to the Book of Constitutions, and attended so much to the correspondence with the different Lodges, as to merit the approbation of his patron. This enabled him, from the various memoranda he had made, to form the History of Masonry, which was afterwards printed in his "ILLUSTRATIONS." The office of Deputy Grand Secretary he soon after voluntarily resigned.

An unfortunate dispute having arisen in the Society in 1779, between the Grand Lodge and the Lodge of Antiquity, in which Mr. Preston took the part of the Lodge and his private friends, his name was ordered to be erased from the Hall Committee, and he was afterwards, with a number of Gentlemen, members of that Lodge, expelled the Society.

The treatment he and his friends received at that time was circumstantially narrated in a well-written pamphlet, printed by Mr. Preston at his own expence, and circulated among his friends *, entitled, "A State of Facts," &c. &c. and the leading circumstances were recorded in some of the latter editions of the "Illustrations of Masonry." Ten years afterwards, however, on a re-investigation of the subject in dispute, the Grand Lodge was pleased to reinstate Mr. Preston, with all the other members of the Lodge of Antiquity, and that in the most handsome manner, at the Grand Feast in 1790, to the general satisfaction of the Fraternity.

During Mr. Preston's exclusion, he seldom or never attended any of the Lodges, though he was actually an enrolled member of a great number at home and abroad, all of which he politely resigned at the time of his suspension; and directed his attention to his other literary pursuits, which may fairly be supposed to have contributed more to the advantage of his fortune.

To the Lodge of Antiquity, however, he continued warmly attached, and at present fills a very respectable office in that Lodge. It has been matter of deep regret with many of the best friends of the Institution, that so active and zealous a Brother should at any time have had occasion to desert a Society to which he had proved so diligent and useful a friend.

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* It was never published.

In 1787 Mr. Preston revived the Antient and Venerable Order of HARODIM, of which he instituted a Chapter in London. In this Chapter the Lectures of Masonry are rendered complete, and periodically illustrated by the Companions, over whom the Right Hon. Lord Macdonald presides as Grand Patron, and James Heseltine, William Birch, John Spottiswoode, and William Meyrick, Esqrs. as Vice Patrons. The public meetings of this Chapter are held at Freemasons' Tavern on the 3d Mondays in January, February, March, April, October, November, and December.

In a future Number of this Magazine will probably be given a more particular account of this Institution, which certainly claims respect, and deserves encouragement; inasmuch as, while it preserves all the ancient purity of the Science, it refines the vehicle by which it is conveyed to the ear; as a diamond is not less a diamond, but is enhanced in its value, by being polished. S. J.

AN EXTRAORDINARY TRAVELLER.

MR. WILSON, a gentleman of Cornwall, inherited an estate of about 1000l. a year in that county at the age of 23; and in the year 1741, the year after his father's death, set off for the Continent on his travels. He rode on horseback, with one servant, over the greatest part of the world. He first viewed every European country, in doing which he spent 8 years. He then embarked for America, was 2 years in the northern part, and 3 more in South America, travelling as a Spaniard, which he was enabled to do from the very great facility he had in that language. The climate, prospects, and some other circumstances of Peru, enchanted him so much, that he hired a farm, and resided near a year in it. His next tour was to the East; he passed successively through all the territories in Africa to the South of the Mediterranean, Egypt, Syria, and all the dominions of the Grand Signior; went twice through Persia, once through the northern and once through the southern provinces; over India, Indostan, and part of Siam and Pegu; and made several excursions to the boundaries of China, for several months each time. He afterwards, on his return, stopped at the Cape of Good Hope, penetrated far into Africa, and on his return to the Cape took the opportunity of a ship that went to Batavia, and from thence viewed most of the islands in the Great Indian Archipelago. Returning to Europe, he landed at Cadiz, and passed in a straight line from that place to Moscow, in his way to Kamschatka. He was in correspondence with several Cornish gentlemen, with whom he was at college, so late as the year 1783, when he was supposed to be preparing for Siberia. A gentleman who saw him at Moscow in that year, represented him as healthy, vigorous, and in all respects as hearty as other people at 46, though he was then in his 66th year. His friends have not yet ceased to hope, although 11 years have elapsed, that he may have settled in some remote part of the world, from which the difficulty of conveyance prevents their hearing.

SELECT PAPERS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS,

READ BEFORE A LITERARY SOCIETY IN LONDON.

No. V.

ON THE ADVANTAGES TO BE DERIVED FROM THE *STUDY OF THE MATHEMATICS.*

BY MR. JOSEPH DEAN.*

IN all ages and countries where Learning hath prevailed, the Mathematical Sciences have been justly looked upon as the most considerable branch of it; but, notwithstanding their excellence and reputation, they have neither been taught nor studied so universally as some of the rest; which has probably arisen in a great degree from one or all of the following causes: 1. *The aversion of the majority of mankind to serious attention and close investigation;* 2. *not comprehending sufficiently their great utility in other parts of learning;* 3. *the want of public encouragement, and of able masters.* For these and perhaps other reasons, this study hath been regarded only by a few persons, whose happy genius or curiosity have prompted them to it; or by some others who have been forced upon it by its evident and immediate subserviency to some object of their pursuit.

In the present age of experiment and deduction, the custom of trying events by the standard of truth is becoming more general, and of course the Mathematical Sciences are much more studied now than formerly; an endeavour, therefore, to point out the advantages derived from them to mankind, will, I conceive, afford considerable pleasure. I shall then briefly attempt to shew their obvious tendency, 1st, To beget *a habit of attention;* 2dly, To furnish *a method of close and demonstrative reasoning;* by which, in the 3d place, *the mind may be delivered from prejudice, credulity, and superstition.*

And, First, that the Mathematics beget a habit of attention is certain; and this is accomplished by employing the mind on a variety of truths, which are delightful, and at length evident, although not at first obvious.

Truth is so amiable, that the discovery of it must always be attended with the most exquisite pleasure; no other method of enquiring after it can in any degree be compared with Mathematical reasoning, the conclusions drawn from hence being infallibly true: In most of the other sciences, consisting only of probable inferences, the mind hath no where to fix itself, and thus wanting sufficient

* The Editor believes this Gentleman to be a Teacher of the Mathematics in King's-Head Court, Gough Square, and Mathematical Master at the Grey Coat Hospital.

grounds upon which to pursue its researches, gives them over as impossible; but, in mathematical investigations, the truth, after diligent enquiry, may always be obtained; and the difficulties which present themselves in the pursuit generally operate as a stimulus to arrive at the end proposed.

Secondly, From the study of the Mathematics is obtained a method of close and demonstrative reasoning.

Example is more powerful than precept: this universal maxim applies equally in the art of reasoning as in the inferior arts of singing, dancing, &c.

By accustoming ourselves to reason closely about quantity (the object of the Mathematical Sciences) we acquire a habit of doing so in other things; and the method of Geometricians, in their analyses, is the model upon which we must form ourselves, in order to make a decisive progress in any object of enquiry; for the way in which Mathematicians arrive at the truth, is by means of *definitions of words before agreed upon, self-evident truths,* and *propositions that have been previously demonstrated;* and this is practical in other subjects, although not to the same extent; the natural want of evidence in the things themselves not always allowing it.

Permit me to add, that one accustomed to the systems of truth, which Geometricians have reared in the several branches of those sciences which they have respectively cultivated, can hardly bear with the confusion and disorder of many of the other sciences, but will endeavour, as far as he can, to reform them.

Thirdly, Mathematical knowledge adds a manly vigour to the mind, and frees it from prejudice, credulity, and superstition.

This desirable end it accomplishes in two ways: first, by accustoming us to examine, and not to take things upon trust; 2dly, By giving us a more clear and extensive knowledge of the system of the world, which, while it excites in us a most profound reverence of the almighty and wise Creator, frees us from the mean and narrow thoughts which ignorance and superstition always generate.—The Mathematician asks, Could the Being whose mind projected such a stupendous whole, and whose power enabled him to execute it—He who diffused so many blessings over the whole earth, and clothed her surface with such a variety of good—could he intend that a river, or an arm of the sea, should be the limit of man's goodwill to his fellow-man, or that an unessential difference of opinion should teach men to hate each other?—The philosopher rejects the grovelling idea, passes the narrow boundary of his own country, and emphatically feels and ardently acknowledges the honest man of every region of the world to be his brother.

In former times the wily politician, aided by priest-craft, succeeded in causing the Mathematics to be considered as enemies to religion. To the barbarous system of tyranny which they so long and impiously miscalled religion, the Mathematical Sciences were indeed most powerful adversaries: but can that pursuit whose aim is truth, and in the investigation of which a steady adherence to right is es-

sential, be inimical to morality? Certainly not. On the contrary, the Mathematical Sciences must ever be the friends of true religion, inasmuch as they calm the passions, restrain the impetuosity of the imagination, and purge the mind from error and prejudice.

Having briefly endeavoured to shew how essentially the Mathematics contribute toward the acquirement of a sound and vigorous constitution of mind, I shall next proceed to shew their general, and then their more immediate practical importance towards the benefit of social life.

Every production of nature is in number, weight, and measure, and these are the objects of mathematical pursuit; in order, therefore, to consider them, we should know Arithmetic, Geometry, and Statics.

If we consider the degree of knowledge we have now acquired, of the distances, courses, periods, order and proportions of the several great bodies of the universe, we shall have cause to admire the sagacity and persevering industry of Mathematicians, and the power of numbers and geometry.

Unassisted by this latter science, how insufficient would be our enquiries about light! But those versed in this science have discovered the two remarkable properties of light, the reflection and refraction of its beams, and hence has been derived the noble science of Optics: they have also demonstrated the causes of several appearances, arising from the inflexion of its rays, both on the heavenly bodies and in other phenomena, as the parrhælia, the iris, &c.

Of air and water we know little, but what is owing to Geometry and Mechanics. The two chief properties of air, its gravity and elastic force, were discovered by mechanical experiments. Here, also, Mathematicians consider the different pressures, resistances, and celerities of solids in fluids, whence they explain many of those appearances of nature unintelligible to persons who are ignorant of geometry.

If we consider *Motion*, the great instrument of the action of bodies upon each other, its theory is entirely owing to Geometricians, who have demonstrated its laws, both in inflexible and elastic bodies, shewn how to measure its quantity, how to compound and resolve the several forces by which bodies are agitated, and to determine the lines which those compound forces oblige them to describe. Hence, by combining motion with gravity, whose law is invariable, a great variety of useful knowledge is obtained in considering the several motions that happen upon the earth, as the free descent of heavy bodies, the curves of projectiles, the theory of pendulums, &c.

The utility of the Mathematics in several other arts and sciences is equally plain; for example, Chronology and Geography are indispensable preparatives to the reading of history;—without a knowledge of the first, history is only a confused mass of facts;—the situations, customs, laws, and manners of nations, are the objects of the other.

The interest which the Mathematics have in Painting, Music, and Architecture, cannot be questioned.

With respect to *Painting*; perspective, and the laws of light and shadow, are owing to Geometry and Optics:—Had not the Mathematics reduced *Music* to a system, it would have been no art, but enthusiastic rapture, subject to the caprice of every practitioner!—As for *Architecture*, there is hardly any department in the Mathematics, but is someway or other connected with it: Geometry and Arithmetic, for the due measure of the building, for models, plans, computation of materials, time, and charges; for a right disposition of its parts, that they may be both firm and beautiful—Mechanics, for its strength, the transporting and raising of materials; and Optics, for the symmetry of the whole! These are the foundations upon which the edifice must be reared:—to give them effect, taste, genius, and application to other subjects, will be essential; for although, without a knowledge of these rules, it would be impossible to arrive at eminence in either of the above pursuits, yet he who, with no other than mathematical knowledge, should attempt to delineate nature, combine sounds, or erect a palace, would at best only produce a stiff tree, a disinteresting tune, or an uncomfortable mansion!

Having shewn the general utility of Mathematics, I shall now proceed to point out their more immediate usefulness in civil affairs.

To begin with Arithmetic. An attempt to ascertain its endless advantages in whatever hath reference to number, would be vain; and indeed they are so self-evident, as to render such an attempt useless: I shall therefore only observe, that numbers are applicable even to such things as seem to be governed by no law; I mean such as depend upon chance, in which the degree of probability, and its proportion in any two cases, are as much the subject of calculation as any thing else.

The several uses of Geometry are hardly fewer than those of Arithmetic.

Men are hereby paid the price of their labour, according to the plain or solid content of their work:—by this science, the plans of estates, and maps of countries, are laid down, and thus land (as well as cloth) is sold by its measure; hence also, the height of the inaccessible cliff, or the dimensions of the roaring cataract, may be obtained, &c.

The numerous machines, or instruments, invented for overcoming resistances, or raising weights, for measuring time or ascertaining the situation of places, for discovering the state of the atmosphere, or exploring the appearance of the heavens, and for an endless variety of other purposes, which contribute greatly toward the benefit of society, sufficiently demonstrate the importance of Mechanics.

The value of a pair of spectacles is comfortably felt in the decline of life; the merchant, in the preservation of his ship, hath often reason to be thankful for the improvement of glasses; and the political consequences likely to arise from the application of the telegraphe, will be an additional evidence of the importance of the telescope; these,

among others which might be adduced, are advantages which sufficiently prove the value of the science of Optics.

The discovery of gunpowder, as it gave rise to new modes of attack and defence, and called forth the art of Gunnery, rendered it necessary to study the theory of projectiles more particularly, and thus increased the practical consequence of Geometry.

Arithmetic, Geometry, Mechanics, and Optics, combine their effects in the production of the sublime system of Astronomy, the study of which cotributes much to the happiness of the individual who pursues it, and adds greatly to the general good of society.

By this science, the law of attraction is demonstrated, in the revolution of the universe about a common centre of gravity, the return of comets in their flight through infinite space, the periods of the planets in their passage round the sun, the orbits of satellites in circumscribing their principals, and also the diurnal motion of the earth, and the other celestial bodies, upon their own axes:—hereby we discover the necessity of day and night, the duration of twilight, and the change of seasons; hence we perceive the causes of the eclipses and the ebbing and flowing of the sea; by the aid of this science, the situation of places is precisely determined, and hence the mariner is enabled to arrive at countries separated by vast seas from each other, by tracts as well ascertained as the roads which lead to different towns of the same kingdom!

These are some of the deductions of Astronomy; and here we naturally enquire, whether all the order thus rendered visible can be the effect of chance? Accident could not produce such universal harmony! In them I see the emanations of infinite intelligence, and, seeing, do homage to the Author of the universe!—Passion and prejudice may operate in giving effect to systems of religion, but here the finger of Omnipotence is so obviously displayed, that it seems to me impossible that any other motive than pride can prevent our discovering and acknowledging the hand of a divine Architect, in the erection of so immense and boundless a structure!

Lastly, Navigation, which is made up of Astronomy and Geometry, is so noble an art, and to it mankind owe so many advantages, that, on this single account, these excellent sciences deserve most of all to be studied, and doubtless merit the greatest encouragement from a nation who owes to it both its riches and security! By it, the surplus of our own produce is exported, and the wealth of other countries brought into our ports! by a knowledge of this science, Commerce hath been enabled to spread her happy influence over the world, and although she hath been the harbinger of some vice, yet hath she also been a means of diffusing a ray of knowledge, of bursting the iron gates of prejudice asunder; of collecting men together, and hence, by shewing them their mutual wants, taught them the necessity of mutual good offices.

Having thus briefly shewn how much Mathematics improve the mind, how subservient they are to other arts, and how immediately useful to the commonwealth, I shall take the liberty of suggesting

the extent to which, in different situations, I think it would be advisable to pursue the studies of those sciences, and likewise the best means of acquiring a knowledge of them.

As people in the higher orders of society, and those designed for the more liberal professions, such as the study of the law, medicine, or divinity, chiefly influence the opinions, and consequently occasion much of the happiness or misery of society, it becomes their duty, in a peculiar degree, to acquire correct habits of thinking, and therefore they ought to pass through a regular course of the Mathematics; in every situation particular attention should be paid to the different branches of those sciences, which either lead to, or are connected with, their own immediate objects of pursuit. What I have before said of Architecture, I wish to have considered as applicable to other departments; but as all men are sometimes obliged to make calculations, which are produced from Algebra, or universal Arithmetic, and Geometry; so I think that every one who can afford the time and expence, should endeavour to acquire a competent knowledge of these two branches of science.

As to the best means of obtaining a knowledge of the Mathematics, I shall only observe, that a steady application to the works of the most approved authors, under the direction of a master who clearly understands the different subjects, and possesses the talent of imparting his information in a plain and simple manner, will certainly be the best mode of obtaining precise and determinate ideas in the various branches of the Mathematics.

CHURCH PREFERMENT.

THE following curious letter was written by Sir Hugh Dalrymple to Sir Laurence Dundas, in the month of May 1774. Sir Hugh having discovered one of the most *eloquent, sensible,* and *pathetic preachers* he had ever heard; upon enquiry finding him a *very poor* and *innocent apostle,* living upon *twenty pounds* a year, *with a wife and three children,* wrote to Sir Laurence Dundas; who, on the receipt of the following letter, with his usual goodness and liberality, bestowed on the man of God a benefice of fifty pounds per *annum.*

" *My dear Sir Laurence,*

" Having spent a long time in the pursuit of pleasure and health, I am now retired from the world, in poverty and with the gout, so joining with Solomon, that " all is vanity and vexation of spirit," I go to church and say my prayers; and I assure you, that some of us religious people reap some little satisfaction in hoping that you wealthy voluptuaries have every fair chance of being damned to all eternity hereafter; and that Dives shall call out for water to Lazarus, a drop of which he seldom tasted, whilst he had the 12 apostles * in his cellar.

* Sir Laurence had twelve hogsheads of hock in his cellar, which he named the Twelve Apostles.

"Now, Sir, that doctrine being laid down, I wish you, my friend, a loophole to escape through. Going to church last Sunday, as usual, I saw an unknown face in the pulpit; and rising up to prayers, as others do on the like occasion, I began to look round the church to find out if there were any pretty girls there, when my attention was attracted by the foreign accent of the parson. I gave him my attention, and had my devotion awakened by the most pathetic prayer I had ever heard. This made me all attention to the sermon; a finer discourse never came from the lips of man. I returned in the afternoon, and heard the same preacher exceed his morning's work, by the finest chain of reasonings, conveyed by the most eloquent expressions. I immediately thought of what Felix said to Paul, "Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian." I sent to ask the man of God to honour my roof, and to dine with me. I asked him his country.

"My name is Dishington," says he, "I am assistant to a mad minister in the Orkneys, who enjoys a fruitful benefice of fifty pounds a year; out of which I am allowed twenty pounds for preaching and instructing 1200 people, who live in the separate islands; out of which I pay one pound five shillings sterling to the boatman who transports me from the one to the other by turns. I should be happy if I could continue in that terrestrial paradise; but we have a great Lord, who has many little people soliciting him for many little things that he can do, and cannot do; and if my minister dies, his succession is too great a prize not to raise up many powerful rivals to balk my hopes of preferment."

"I asked him if he possessed any other wealth;" "Yes," said he, "I married the prettiest girl in the island; she has blest me with three children; as we are both young, we may expect more; besides, I am so well beloved, that I have all my peat brought carriage-free."

"This is my story. Now to the prayer of the petition. I never before envied you the possession of the Orkneys, which I now do, only to provide for this eloquent, innocent apostle. The sun has refused your barren isles his kindly influence; do not rob them of so pleasant a preacher, but let not so great a treasure lie for ever locked up in that damned, inhospitable country; for I assure you, if the archbishop of Canterbury was to hear him, or to hear of him, he would do no less than to make him an archdeacon; the man has but one weakness, that of preferring the Orkneys to all the earth. This way, and no other, you have a chance for salvation. Do this man good, and he will pray for you; that will be a better purchase than your Irish estate, or the Orkneys; and I think it will help me well forward too, since I am the man who told you of the man so worthy and deserving, so pious, so eloquent, and whose prayers may do much good. Till I hear from you on this head I bid you farewell.

"Yours, in all meekness,

"Love and benevolence,

"*May* 1774." "H. DALRYMPLE."

THE FREEMASON.

No. I.

Quod verum atque decens curo, et rogo, et omnis in hoc sum. HOR.

What right, what true, what fit we justly call,
Let this be all my care, for this is all. POPE.

MANY, I presume, will be stimulated to take a cursory view of my first number from motives of curiosity, in hopes that they may derive therefrom some knowledge of the secrets of Freemasonry; but such inquisitive readers I must previously apprize of their disappointment, for those who have not in due form been introduced to the *light* of Freemasonry, shall still remain in *utter darkness*. For what reason, then, it will be asked, have I assumed the name of Freemason, and why do I thus appear in public, if still I mean to be *secret?*—These questions shall be duly answered.

The reason why I call myself a Freemason is, because I have the honour of being one of the Fraternity; and the reason for thus employing my pen is, in order to do as much general good as lies in my power.

What title more honourable or more ancient could I assume for commanding respect and attention? The public have been often accosted by a *Friend*, a *Philanthropist*, and a *Guardian*—but to what effect? All their admonitions are forgotten! Others have attempted, by names well known, to secure their approbation; for instance, the *Spectator*, the *Trifler*, the *Busybody*, the *Spy*, &c.—the latter, I presume, would be a dangerous title at present;—even the *Devil* himself attempted by weekly numbers to do good; but, notwithstanding the devil has many followers, yet, when he attempts works of any utility, it seems he *plays the devil* with himself. Such are the fashionable follies of the times, that not even the *friendly* words of a Quaker, or the *brotherly* breathings of a Methodist, can work a reformation. Some praise is, therefore, due to any writer who will undertake the arduous task; and, seeing that a Freemason is renowned for his *signs*, who knows but in the present attempt he may work *wonders?* At any rate he will have an advantage beyond many preachers, for he may, perhaps, fairly reckon upon the attention at least of his own people.

The antiquity of Freemasonry is certainly sufficient to ascertain its worth. Let ignorant persons, without wishing to dive into its secrets, be only acquainted with its antiquity (for we can trace our origin as early as to the building of Solomon's temple), and they must surely be convinced of its respectability. Add to this, that the Society is very considerable, both for members and character, Freemasonry being common in every part of Europe, and principally consisting of persons of merit and distinction.

The first introduction of Freemasonry into this country is doubtful. Some writers have traced its origin in general to the year 674, there being several public buildings at that time which were erected in the Gothic taste by men in companies, who, as some say, called themselves *free* because they were at liberty to work in any part of the kingdom. Others have derived the institution of Freemasons from a combination among the *Masons* not to work without the advance of wages when they were summoned from several counties by writs of Edward III. directed to the sheriffs, to assist in rebuilding and enlarging the castle, together with the church and chapel of St. George, at Windsor; accordingly, it is said, the Masons agreed on tokens, &c. by which they might know one another, and to assist each other against being impressed, and not to work unless *free*, and on their own terms. Such have been the conjectures of various writers, and hence it has been inferred, the institution of *Freemasons* sprung: but these are all idle suppositions, and unworthy of a moment's consideration.

Let the beginning of Freemasonry be what it may, its *end* is laudable and good.—Philanthropy is the basis on which good-fellowship is founded.

Such is the laudable purpose of this institution, such the benevolent principle of a Society which pays more deference to merit than rank; and estimates the virtues at a higher rate than all the gewgaw trappings of a vain world. Is there aught, then, that can more attract the attention of a reader than the name of Freemason, which includes the *Friend*, the *Philanthropist*, the *Guardian*, &c. nay, from the great knowledge and perfection required in becoming a Mastermason, I may add, the *Preceptor, Counsellor, Oracle*, &c.

Let not the reader be discouraged from a perusal by a conjecture that these numbers will be confined to one subject:—Freemasonry is far from being *limited*—almost every theme is admissible—and the reader is hereby apprized that a great variety is in store; for the Freemason is determined to leave no subject unnoticed which may require observation, and tend in the least to promote the happiness of mankind; presuming, that whatever regards our happiness must certainly afford us entertainment.

As to our correspondents, all the *signs* and *tokens* which the Freemason requires are, originality, clearness of style, truth, and sentiments of love and loyalty. Such as boast of all or any of these qualities may depend upon due attention being paid to their favours, and likewise upon receiving every information which the Freemason can, with justice to himself, communicate.

STATE OF FREEMASONRY

IN THE

COUNTY OF LINCOLN.

BARTON UPON HUMBER.

THE Grand and Noble Science of Freemasonry was first introduced under the sanction of the present Grand Lodge of England into this county by the Rev. Matthew Barnett, now resident at Barton upon Humber, but formerly a member of the RABY LODGE, No. 372, Staindrop, Durham, who, in the year 1787, by a proper application to the Grand Lodge, obtained a warrant of constitution, bearing date the 20th of March, empowering the above-mentioned Matthew Barnett—The Rev. Thomas Robinson—Field Dunn—Richard Nicholson—John Western—John Stephenson—and Thomas Matteson, to hold a regular Lodge of Free and Accepted Masons at the George Inn in Barton aforesaid, under the title or denomination of ST. MATTHEW'S LODGE, the No. being then 497, but now 406, which was constituted on the 21st of September in the above-mentioned year, by Brother Fletcher of the MINERVA LODGE, Hull, several Brethren of which, together with the Masters, Wardens, and others, of the RODNEY LODGE, Hull; the Master, Wardens, and several of the Brethren of the ST. GEORGE'S EAST YORK MILITIA LODGE assisted.

The Brethren then went in procession to St. Peter's church, where an excellent sermon was preached by Brother ROBINSON. The procession was conducted with great regularity and decorum; and after their return to the Lodge-room, an oration, suitable for such an occasion, was delivered by Brother BARNETT. After which the Brethren dined together, and the rest of the day was spent in festivity and due decorum.

ST. MATTHEW'S LODGE meets the second and fourth Fridays in winter, and the second Friday in summer; and their annual meeting is held on the 21st of September, being the festival of St. Matthew.

The code of bye-laws adopted by this Lodge are excellent, and admirably well calculated to secure the principles of Freemasonry; and it has always been their fixed determination, strictly to adhere to that necessary duty of being cautious, according to the best of their judgment, not to admit such persons as are likely to bring a stigma upon so excellent an Institution; "for nothing can prove more "shocking to all faithful Masons than to see any of their Brethren "profane or break through the sacred rules of their Order; and such "as can do it they wish had never been admitted." By which means they have always been respectable but not numerous.

In the year 1792, Freemasonry promising to be in a flourishing state in this county, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Grand Master of Masons, thought proper to appoint the Reverend William Peters, L. L. B. prebendary of Lincoln, &c. &c. *Provincial Grand*

Master in and over the said county of Lincoln, under whose patronage Masonry has since prospered much.

In the year 1793 a Provincial Grand Lodge was holden here under the direction of the Rev. MATTHEW BARNETT, *Deputy Provincial Grand Master* for the county, when the Master and Wardens, with several of the Brethren of the Provincial Lodges, accompanied by many Brethren of divers other Lodges out of the county, proceeded in grand procession to the church of St. Peter, where prayers were read by Brother ROBINSON, Grand Chaplain, and a sermon, extremely well adapted for the occasion, preached by Brother BARNETT, D. P. G. M.—Nothing could exceed the regularity and decorum with which the procession was conducted; and the day was spent with the greatest harmony, loyalty, and unanimity, diffusing joy and gladness through the whole society, every one happy with himself, and pleased with each other.

From the last-mentioned date to the present time the ST. MATTHEW'S LODGE has continued to be in a flourishing and happy state, owing to the great activity and ardent zeal of the present members, who, in all their meetings, never lose sight of that consistency, love, and union, which so highly distinguish their sacred Order.

The present Officers are, the Rev. Matthew Barnett, M.—James Bygott, P. M.—Field Dunn, S. W.—William Benton, J. W.—William Hesleden, Treasurer.—Thomas Marris, Secretary.—William Johnson, S. D.—John Nicholson, J. D.

Dec. 9, 1794. ΑΑΤΟΜΟΣ.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE talents of two eminent English artists, the late Mr. Woollet and Mr. Hall, having immortalized the famous battles of La Hogue *and* The Boyne, *by engravings that have done honour to their own names, it may not be unacceptable to your readers to have preserved in* THE GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY *historical accounts of those celebrated battles to illustrate the engravings. I have, therefore, transcribed them from two respectable historians, and send them for insertion.* *J. S.*

SEA-FIGHT

OFF CAPE LA HOGUE, A. D. 1692.

From DALRYMPLE'S MEMOIRS OF GREAT BRITAIN.

AFTER the English and Dutch fleets, consisting of 99 ships of the line, and carrying above 7000 guns, and above 40,000 men, the greatest navy that ever covered the ocean, had taken their station at St. Helen's, the anxieties of the nation redoubled; because, in the

fate of that fleet, it was plain to all the fate of the nation was involved. As few secrets can be kept which are entrusted to many, it had been already whispered abroad, that several officers of the English fleet were disaffected; and now the clamours of the public became loud, that the suspected officers should be changed. In this state of uncertainty who ought or ought not to be trusted, the queen * took a resolution to bind a generous class of men by a generous trust. She ordered Lord Nottingham to write to Russell, "That she had declared, she would change none of her officers, and that she imputed "the reports which had been raised against them, to the contrivance "of her enemies and theirs." The admirals and captains sent back an address, in which they vowed, "That they were ready to die in "her cause and their country's." Yet Russel signed not this address, either from accident, or because he was conscious of betraying either his late master or his present one. The queen answered the address in these words: "I had always this opinion of the commanders; but I am glad this is come to satisfy others." The queen took another prudent step; instead of prohibiting James's declaration to be read, she ordered it to be published, with an answer to it, which was drawn by Lloyd, one of the seven bishops who had been sent to the Tower; thus manifesting, that she submitted her title to the reason of her subjects, instead of betraying a fear that it could not stand examination.

The officers had scarcely signed their address, when they insisted to sail for the coast of France, some prompted by loyalty, and others by a desire to remove suspicion; and, at a council of war, it was resolved to stretch over to Cape-la-Hogue.

On the 18th of May 1692 the combined fleets sailed. The French fleet, of about 50 ships of the line, was at that time at sea in quest of the English, and was descried next day, at three o'clock in the morning, about seven leagues from Barfleur. As the French were many leagues to the windward, they might easily have avoided an engagement; and all the flag-officers advised Tourville to retire; but he rushed on. Russel's motions filled him for some time with hopes, for Russel's fleet was not in order until eight o'clock; he lay by with his fore-top-sail to the mast, until twelve o'clock; and allowed the enemy to come within half a musket-shot of him before he flung out the bloody flag. During this interval, the bold advance of Tourville with so unequal a force, together with the tardiness of Russel, raised doubts and anxieties in many of the English captains. They looked around to see when their own officers were to raise up against them, or when the ship next to theirs was to quit the line, and sail over to their enemies.

Tourville, who was in the Royal Sun, carrying 100 guns, the finest ship in Europe, passed all the Dutch and English ships which he found in his way, singled out Russel, and bore down upon him; but,

* King William was at this time in Holland.

by the reception which he got, he was soon convinced of his mistake in thinking that an English admiral could, in consideration of any interest upon earth, strike to a French one. Yet, though conscious of the inferiority of his fleet, he was ashamed to abandon a situation which his officers had in vain advised him to avoid; and the rest of the admirals, and the captains, ashamed to abandon their head, joined in the action as fast as they came up, and maintained it, not so much hoping to gain honour, as striving to lose as little of it as they could. The engagement between the two admirals' ships lasted an hour and a half, and then Tourville was towed off, being obliged to retire by the damage he had sustained in his rigging; but five French ships instantly closed in, and saved him. The battle, in the mean time, went on in different parts with uncertain success, from the vast number of ships engaged, which sometimes gave aid to the distressed, and at other times snatched victory from those who thought they were sure of it. Alemond, the Dutch admiral, who was in the van, and had received orders to get round the French fleet, in order that no part of it might escape, attempted in vain to obey; and a thick fog, at four o'clock in the afternoon, separated the combatants from the view of each other. In about two hours the fog cleared up. It was then observed, that Tourville, instead of repairing his rigging, had withdrawn to the rear, and that the French line was broke in many other places.

Russel, certain that Tourville would not have retired, unless it had been resolved that his fleet was to fly, made a signal to chace from all quarters, without any regard to order. In one of the engagements, during this chace, Rear-admiral Carter was killed, giving orders, with his last breath, to fight the ship as long as she could swim; a proof either that his correspondence with James had been maintained with a view to deceive him, or that the last passion in an Englishman's breast is the love of his country. The running engagement of the afternoon was, like the regular one of the forenoon, interrupted by a fog, and afterwards by a calm, and in the end it was closed by darkness.

During the night, the two fleets, off the shallow coast of France, anchored close to each other; but the impetuosity of some English officers carried their ships through the French fleet; and Sir Cloudsley Shovel, with his division, had got between Tourville's squadron and the rest of the French fleet; so that the ships of the three nations lay intermingled with each other during the night, waiting for the morning with impatience, uncertain whether they were among friends or foes; and judging of their distances from other ships, only by the signals of distress which they heard, or the flames of the ships which were on fire.

The arrival of the morning brought a renewal of the chace. But the French fleet were now reduced to thirty-four ships; four of which had taken fire in the engagement, being blown up during the night, and the rest having escaped. This day was signalized by no engagement, but by a spectacle far more important; that of the English

fleet driving the French one along their own coasts, and in the sight of innumerable crouds of their countrymen upon the shores. The French, in their flight, were met by a fresh squadron of sixteen ships, which were coming to join them; but these ships, perceiving the fate of their friends, turned to flight, and shared in that disgrace they could not avert. Fogs, calms, tides, and the veering of the winds, saved France from the vengeance of England and Holland for one day.

Upon the third day, Tourville's ship, the Royal Sun, with his two seconds, one of 90, the other of 84 guns, together with some frigates, took refuge upon the coast, near Cherbourg; and 18 more of the largest ships followed their example near La-Hogue; the rest being more fortunate, drove through the race of Alderney. Russel ordered the main body of the fleet, under Sir John Ashby, to pursue that of the enemy; left Sir Ralph Delavalle, with one squadron, to destroy the ships at Cherburg; and stationed himself with another to confine those which were at La-Hogue.

As the art of sailing was not so much improved then as it has been since, Ashby durst not pursue enemies who pointed him the way through a passage which another admiral*, with a squadron, and a great fleet of transports, went through in one day with ease, and without the flying sails of an enemy to direct him. But Delavalle, next day, burnt the three ships, together with the frigates, at Cherburg, not without some pain, even to those who destroyed them, when they considered what magnificent fabrics they were reducing to ashes.

And now, upon the fifth day, some of Delavalle's ships having advanced, and some of Ashby's having returned to join Russel's squadron, Russel made preparations to destroy the enemy's ships at La-Hogue, which were now reduced to thirteen, five of them having the day before, in the hurry and confusion, made their escape. The French had employed all the interval of time which Russel had left them since their ships had taken refuge, in making provisions to defend them. The ships themselves were drawn up as far upon the shallows as tides and cables could bring them: they were covered with the forts De-Lisset and De-la-Hogue; platforms were raised on shore, and planted with all the artillery of the army; numbers of chaloups filled with officers and men lined the shoals; behind stood all the French army ready drawn up; and, upon a height between the ships and the army, King James, the Duke of Berwick, Marischal Bellefonde, Tourville, and other great land and sea officers, placed themselves to behold the action, and to give their orders. All precautions were taken, except one which James had suggested, and which was the best; for, when he perceived the French seamen disheartened by defeat, flight, pursuit, and the necessity of taking refuge, he foretold that no good could be expected from them, and

* Lord Howe.

advised, but in vain, that a number of the regiments, and of the artillery-men, should be put on board the ships, where they could fight with the same steadiness as if they had been in land castles, because the ships were a-ground.

Russel gave the charge of the attack to Vice-admiral Rooke: Rooke advanced with several men of war, frigates, and fire-ships, together with all the boats of the fleet. But he soon found that the men of war could not get within reach; that the frigates could only advance so far as to cover the attack; and that the whole service depended upon the boats. In this situation, he gave only a general order for the boats to advance, surround the enemy's ships, and board or burn where they best could; leaving all the rest to the spirit of the seamen. The seamen strove with each other whose barge should be foremost; and singled out the particular ships they were to attack, according to their fancy, and sometimes as a merry mood directed them. They made use of their oars alone as they advanced, without firing upon the platforms, the chaloups, or the vessels aground; so soon as they got to the sides of the ships, throwing away their musquets, they gave three huzzas, and scrambled up the heights above them, with their cutlasses in their hands, and many without any arms at all.

Some cut the rigging; others set fire to the vessel; others pointed the guns of the ships against their own chaloups, platforms, and forts. Few assaulted the mariners within, because they accounted the ships to be their only foes. From this circumstance, the French mariners often went off undisturbed in their boats from one side of a French ship, while the English had entered, and were destroying it upon the other.

But at last, tired with doing mischief in detail, the assailants all joined together to burn the enemy's ships; and having set fire to them, descended with the same huzzas with which they had boarded. In this way they burnt six the first day. The rest, together with a great number of transports and ammunition ships, shared the same fate the next morning, the enemies making little resistance, because they saw it was fruitless. Few prisoners were taken; for the officers were possessed with the idea of the seamen, that the destruction of the ships was their only object; and some of them even made apologies to government for having incumbered themselves with prisoners.

During this action, a generous exclamation burst from James; for, when he first saw the seamen in swarms, scrambling up the high sides of the French ships from their boats, he cried out, "Ah! none "but my brave English could do so brave an action!" Words which were immediately carried through the French camp, creating offence and respect at the same time. After both the French and English had abandoned the vessels which were on fire, some of their guns which had not been discharged went off, whilst the vessels were burning to the water's edge, and a few of the balls passed near James's person, and killed some of those who were around him. He then said, "Heaven fought against him," and retired to his tent. His

calamity was increased by a letter which he received the same day from the Princess Anne, full of tenderness and contrition. She assured him, that she would fly to him so soon as he landed; and concluded with saying, "She could ask for his forgiveness, because, "being his daughter, she could hope for it; but how could she ask "him to present her duty to the queen!" The letter was dated so far back as the 10th of December; but Lloyd, who brought it, had been prevented by accidents from delivering it sooner. The original severity of James's mind had been softened into tenderness by his misfortunes. Sir Charles Littleton having some time before said to him, he was ashamed that his son was with the Prince of Orange, James interrupted him with these words, "Alas! Sir Charles, why "ashamed? are not my daughters with him?" Russel ordered solemn prayers, and a thanksgiving, through all his fleet, for the victory. In England, a present of thirty thousand pounds was given by the queen to the seamen, and public funerals were bestowed on those officers whose bodies were brought on shore. But, in France, James slowly and sadly returned to bury the remembrance of his greatness in the convent of La Trappe. All his attempts, and those of his family afterwards, to recover the throne of their ancestors, were either disappointed by the insincerity of French friendship, or were the mere efforts of despair.

THE BATTLE OF THE BOYNE.

From LELAND'S HISTORY OF IRELAND.

SEVERAL new regiments, English, Dutch, and Brandenburghers, having arrived in the northern province of Ireland, the whole army impatiently expected the arrival of the king, who, on the fourteenth day of June 1690, landed at Carricfergus, and was received by the soldiers and inhabitants in a transport of joy. He came attended by Prince George of Denmark, the young Duke of Ormond, the Earls of Oxford, Scarborough, and Manchester, and other persons of distinction; was met by Duke Schomberg, the Prince of Wirtemberg, Kirk, and other officers; received an address from the northern clergy, presented by Walker, and published his proclamations for the suppression of rapine, violence, and injustice. His military genius prompted him, and the present distracted state of England, together with the formidable preparations of France, obliged him to a vigorous prosecution of the war. From Belfast he advanced to Lisburne and Hillsborough.

His forces were ordered to take the field; and when some cautious councils were suggested by his officers, he rejected them with indig-

nation. "I came not to Ireland," said he, "to let grass grow under my feet. At Loughbrickland, his whole army assembled from their different quarters, and were joined by the king and his train. William ordered them to change their encampment, that he might review the regiments on their march to the new ground. The officers imagined, that on a tempestuous and dusty day, he would content himself with a general view from some convenient station; but they saw him dart quickly into the throng, riding eagerly from place to place, examining every regiment and every troop distinctly and critically. His soldiers were thus pleased and animated, every man considering himself as under the immediate inspection of his royal leader, who took his quarters in the camp, was the whole day on horseback at the head of an advanced party, viewing the adjacent country, reconnoitering, or directing the accommodations necessary for his soldiers. When an order was presented to him to be signed for wine for his own table, he passionately exclaimed, that his men should be first provided; "Let them not want," said he, "I shall drink water." An army of thirty-six thousand men, thus animated and excellently appointed, advanced southward to decide the fate of Ireland, while the fleet coasted slowly in view, to supply them with every necessary, and thus to increase their confidence.

Six days had elapsed from the time of William's landing, when James received the first intelligence that a prince who he confidently believed must be detained in England by faction and discontent, was already on his march to meet him. He committed the guard of Dublin to a militia, under the command of Lutterel, the governor, and marched with six thousand French infantry to join the main body of his army, which, at the approach of the enemy, had retired from Dundalk and Ardee, and now lay near Drogheda, on the banks of the river Boyne. His numbers were about thirty-three thousand. His council of officers reminded him, that the naval armament of France was completed, and the fleet perhaps already on the English coast; that Louis had promised, as soon as the squadron attending on William should return, he would send a fleet of frigates into the Irish seas to destroy his transports; that he would be thus fatally detained in Ireland, while Britain was threatened by foreign invasion, and the domestic enemies of the reigning prince concerting an insurrection.

In such circumstances, they advised him to wait the event of those designs formed in his favour, not to hazard an engagement against superior numbers, to strengthen his garrisons, to march to the Shannon with his cavalry and a small body of foot, and thus to maintain a defensive war against an enemy which, in a strange and unfriendly climate, without provisions or succours, must gradually perish by disease and famine. James, on the contrary, contended, that to abandon the capital, were to confess himself subdued; that his reputation must be irreparably ruined; that the Irish, who judged by appearances, would desert; and, what was of still more moment, his friends in England and Scotland must be dispirited, and deterred from their attempts to restore him. He expressed satisfaction, that

he had at last the opportunity of one fair battle for the crown. He insisted on maintaining his present post, and, from such animated language, his officers concluded that he meant to take a desperate part in the engagement; yet, with an ominous precaution, he dispatched Sir Patrick Trant, one of his commissioners of revenue, to Waterford, to prepare a ship for conveying him to France, in case of any misfortune.

William was no stranger to the motions of the French, and the machinations of his enemies. Whatever was the proper conduct for James, it was evidently his interest to bring their contest to an immediate decision. On the last day of June, at the first dawn of morning, his army moved towards the river in three columns. He marched at the head of his advanced guard, which by nine o'clock appeared within two miles of Drogheda. William observing a hill west of the town, rode to the summit with his principal officers, to take a view of the enemy. On their right was Drogheda, filled with Irish soldiers. Eastward of the town, on the farther banks of the river, their camp extended in two lines, with a morass on the left, difficult to be passed. In their front were the fords of the Boyne, deep and dangerous, with rugged banks, defended by some breastworks, with huts and hedges, convenient to be lined with infantry. On their rear, at some distance, lay the church and village of Donore; three miles farther was the pass of Duleek, on which they depended for a retreat. The view of their encampment was intercepted by some hills to the south-west, so that Sgravenmore, one of William's generals, who counted but forty-six regiments, spoke with contempt of the enemy's numbers. The king observed, that more might lie concealed behind these hills, and many be stationed in the town; "But it is my purpose," said he, "to be speedily acquainted with "their whole strength."

His army was now marching into camp; when William, anxious to gain a nearer and more distinct view of the enemy, advanced, with some officers, within musquet-shot of a ford opposite to a village called Old Bridge; here he conferred for some time on the methods of passing, and planting his batteries; when riding on still westward, he alighted, and sat down to refresh himself on a rising ground. Neither the motions of William nor of his army were unnoticed. Berwick, Tyrconnell, Sarsefield, and some other generals, rode slowly on the opposite banks, viewing the army in their march, and soon discovered the present situation of the king. A party of about forty horse immediately appeared in a plowed field, opposite to the place on which he sat. In their centre they carefully concealed two field-pieces, which they planted unnoticed, under cover of a hedge, and retired. William mounted his horse; at that moment the first discharge killed a man and two horses on a line (at some distance) with the king; another ball instantly succeeded, grazed on the banks of the river, rose, and slanted on his right shoulder, tearing his coat and flesh. His attendants crouded round him, and appeared

in confusion. An universal shout of joy rung through the Irish camp, at the news that Orange was no more.

It was conveyed rapidly to Dublin; it was wafted to Paris; Louis received it with extacy; and the guns of the Bastile proclaimed the meanness of his triumph.

While some squadrons of the enemy's horse drew down to the river, as if to pursue a flying enemy, William rode through his camp, to prevent all alarms, or false reports of his danger. On the arrival of his artillery, the batteries were mounted, and the cannonading continued on each side, not without some execution, till the close of evening. Some deserters were received, and gave various accounts of the strength and disposition of the enemy. One, who appeared of some note, spoke so plausibly, and at the same time so magnificently of their numbers, that William seemed disconcerted. To Sir Robert Southwell, his secretary of state, who had given him different intelligence, he expressed his suspicion that the enemy was really stronger than he imagined. Southwell communicated the king's doubts to Cox, his under-secretary, through whose channel the intelligence had been conveyed. Cox, with an acuteness which seems to have laid the foundation of his future fortune, led the deserter through the English camp; and when he had surveyed it, asked at what he computed the amount of William's forces. The man confidently rated them at more than double their number. The king was thus satisfied that his reports arose from ignorance and presumption. Other deserters made reports more unfavourable to the enemy; and the king was assured, that James, in expectation of defeat, had already conveyed part of his baggage and artillery to Dublin.

About nine at night, William called a council of war, not to deliberate, but to receive his orders; and here he declared his resolution of passing the river in front of the enemy. Duke Schomberg, with the caution natural to his years, endeavoured to dissuade him from this hazardous enterprize; and when he could not prevail, insisted that part of the army should be immediately detached to secure the bridge of Slane, about three miles westward of their camp, so as to flank the enemy, and to cut them off from Duleek, the pass through which they might retreat. It is generally imputed to the indifference with which his council was received, that this general retired in disgust, and received the order of battle in his tent, declaring, that "it was the first ever sent to him." Nor did James discover more attention to this important pass of Slane. In his council of war, Hamilton recommended that eight regiments might be sent immediately to secure the bridge. James proposed to employ fifty dragoons in this service; the general, in astonishment, bowed and was silent.

William directed that the river should be passed in three different places; by his right wing, commanded by Count Schomberg, son of the duke, and General Douglas, on the west, at some fords discovered near the bridge of Slane; by the centre, commanded by Duke Schomberg, in front of the Irish camp; and by the left wing, led by the king himself, at a ford between the army and the town of Drog-

heda. At midnight, William once more rode through his camp with torches, inspected every post, and issued his final orders.

Early on the succeeding morning, Count Schomberg with the cavalry, and Douglas with the infantry which composed the right wing, marched towards Slane, with greater alacrity than the troops sent from the other side to oppose them. They crossed the river without any opposition, except from a regiment of dragoons stationed over-night at the ford, of which they killed seventy before their retreat could be secured. They advanced, and found their antagonists drawn up in two lines. They formed, mixing their horse and foot, squadron with battalion, till on the arrival of more infantry, they changed their position, drawing the horse to the right, by which they considerably out-flanked the enemy. But they were to force their way through fields inclosed by deep ditches, difficult to be surmounted, especially by the horse, who, in the face of an enemy, were obliged to advance in order; beyond these lay the morass, still more embarrassing. The infantry were ordered to plunge in, and, while the horse found a firm passage to the right, forced their way with fatigue and difficulty. The enemy, astonished at their intrepidity, fled instantly towards Duleek, and were pursued with slaughter.

By the time when it was supposed that the right wing had made good their passage, the infantry in the centre was set in motion. The Dutch guards first entered the river on the right, opposite to Old-Bridge. The French protestants and Eniskilleners, Brandenburghers and English, at their several passes to the left, plunged in with alacrity, checking the current, and swelling the water, so that it rose in some places to their middle, in others to their breasts, and obliged the infantry to support their arms above their heads. The Dutch had marched unmolested to the middle of the river, when a violent discharge was made from the houses, breast-works, and hedges, but without execution; they moved on, gained the opposite banks, formed gradually, and drove the Irish from their posts. As they still advanced, the squadrons and battalions of the enemy suddenly appeared in view behind the eminences which had concealed them. Five of these battalions bore down upon those Dutch who had already passed, but were received firmly, and repulsed. The efforts of the Irish horse were equally unsuccessful. Two attacks were bravely repelled, when the French and Eniskilleners arrived to the support of the Dutch, and drove back a third body of horse with considerable execution.

In the mean time, General Hamilton led the Irish infantry to the very margin of the river, to oppose the passage of the French and English. But his men, although stationed in the post of honour, at the requisition of their officers, shrunk from the danger. Their cavalry proved more spirited. A squadron of Danes was attacked with such fury and success, that they fled back through the river. The Irish horse pursued, and, on their return, fell furiously on the French Huguenots, who had no pikes to sustain their shock, and were instantly broken. Caillemote, their brave commander, received his mortal wound, and when borne to the English camp, with his last

breath animated his countrymen who were passing the river. As he lay bleeding in the arms of four soldiers, he collected strength to exclaim repeatedly in his own language, "A la gloire, mes enfans! a la gloire!" "To glory, my boys! to glory!" The rapidity of the Irish horse, the flight of the Danes, and the disorder of the French, spread a general alarm, and the want of cavalry struck the minds even of the peasants, who were but spectators of the battle, so forcibly, that a general cry of "Horse! horse!" was suddenly raised, was mistaken for an order to "halt," surprised and confounded the centre, was conveyed to the right wing, and for a while retarded their pursuit. In this moment of disorder, Duke Schomberg, who had waited to support his friends on any dangerous emergency, rushed through the river, and placing himself at the head of the Huguenot forces, who were now deprived of their leader, pointed to some French regiments in their front, and cried, "Allons, messieurs, voila vos persecuteurs." "Come on, gentlemen, there are your persecutors." These were his last words. The Irish horse who had broken the French protestants, wheeled through Old-bridge, in order to join their main body, but were cut down by the Dutch and Eniskilleners. About sixteen of their squadron escaped, and returning furiously from the slaughter of their companions, were mistaken by the Huguenots for some of their own friends, and suffered to pass. They wounded Schomberg in the head, and were hurrying him forward, when his own men fired and slew him. About the same time, Walker of London-Derry, whose passion for military glory had hurried him unnecessarily into this engagement, received a wound in his belly, and instantly expired.

After an uninterrupted firing of an hour, the disorder on both sides occasioned some respite. The centre of the English army began to recover from their confusion. The Irish retreated towards Donore, where James stood during the engagement, surrounded by his guards, and here, drawing up in good order, once more advanced. William had now crossed the river at the head of Dutch, Danish, and English cavalry, through a dangerous and difficult pass, where his horse floundering in the mud, obliged him to dismount, and accept the assistance of his attendants. And now, when the enemy had advanced almost within musquet-shot of his infantry, he was seen with his sword drawn, animating his squadrons, and preparing to fall on their flank. They halted, and again retreated to Donore. But here, facing about vigorously, they charged with such success, that the English cavalry, though led on by their king, was forced from their ground. William, with a collection of thought which accompanies true courage, rode up to the Enniskilleners, and asked, "What they would do for him?" Their officer informed them who he was; they advanced with him, and received the enemy's fire. But, as he wheeled to the left, they followed by mistake; yet, while William led up some Dutch troops, they perceived their error, and returned bravely to the charge. The battle was now maintained on each side with equal ardour, and with variety of fortune. The king, who mingled in the hottest part of the engagement, was constantly exposed to danger.

One of his own troopers, mistaking him for an enemy, presented a pistol to his head; William calmly put it by, "What," said he, "do not you know your friends!" The presence of such a prince gave double vigour to his soldiers. The Irish infantry were finally repulsed. Hamilton made one desperate effort to turn the fortune of the day, at the head of his horse. Their shock was furious, but neither orderly nor steady. They were routed, and their general conveyed a prisoner to William. The king asked him whether the Irish would fight more. "Upon my honour," said Hamilton, "I "believe they will; for they have yet a good body of horse." William surveyed the man who had betrayed him in his transactions with Tyrconnel, and in a sullen and contemptuous tone exclaimed, "Honour! your honour!"

Nor was this asseveration of Hamilton well grounded. The right wing of William's army had, by this time, forced their way through difficult grounds, and pursued the enemy close to Duleek. Lauzun rode up to James, who still continued at Donore, advising him to retreat immediately, as he was in danger of being surrounded. He marched to Duleek at the head of Sarsefield's regiment; his army followed, and poured through the pass, not without some annoyance from a party of English dragoons, which they might easily have cut to pieces, had they not been solely intent on flying. When they reached the open ground, they drew up, and cannonaded their pursuers. Their officers ordered all things for a retreat, which they made in such order as was commended by their enemies. Their loss in this engagement was computed at fifteen hundred; that of William's army scarcely amounted to one third of this number.

Here was a final period of James's Irish royalty. He arrived at Dublin in great disorder, and damped the joy of his friends, who, at the intelligence of William's death, every moment expected to receive him in triumph. He assembled the popish magistrates and council of the city; he told them, that in England his army had deserted him; in Ireland they had fled in the hour of danger, nor could be persuaded to rally, though their loss was inconsiderable; both he and they must therefore shift for themselves. It had been deliberated whether, in case of such a misfortune, Dublin should not be set on fire; but on their allegiance he charged them to commit no such barbarous outrage, which must reflect dishonour on him, and irritate the conqueror. He was obliged, he said, to yield to force, but would never cease to labour for their deliverance; too much blood had been already shed, and Providence seemed to declare against him; he, therefore, advised them to set their prisoners at liberty, and submit to the Prince of Orange, who was merciful.

The reflection on the courage of his Irish troops was ungracious, and provoked their officers to retort it on the king. They contended, that in the whole of the engagement, their men, though not animated by a princely leader, had taken no inglorious part. They observed, that while William shared the danger of his army, encouraging them by his presence, by his voice, by his example, James

stood, at secure distance, a quiet spectator of the contest for his crown and dignity. "Exchange kings," said they, "and we will once more fight the battle." Their indignation was increased when they saw the prince who inveighed against Irish cowardice fly precipitately to Waterford, breaking down the bridges to prevent a pursuit, and instantly embark for France.

ON
CONJUGAL INFIDELITY.

——Tua sim, tua dicar oportet:
Penelope conjux semper Ulyssis ero.

IN the reign of Charles II. when licentiousness was at its height in Britain, a private yeoman of the guards refused the mistress of a prince. The lady, who was dissatisfied with her noble lover, had fixed her eyes upon this man, and thought she had no more to do than speak her pleasure. He got out of her way; he refused to understand her; and when she pressed him farther, he answered, *I am married.*

The story reached the king, with all its circumstances; but they who expected an extravagant laugh upon the occasion were disappointed. He sent for the person; he found him a gentleman, though reduced to that mean station; and, "Odds fish, man," says he, "though I am not honest enough to be virtuous myself, I value those "that are." He gave him an appointment, and respected him for life.

We say this is an age of less debauchery; I wish it would afford an instance of modesty so well rewarded. The reader smiles at a man's modesty; the word did not escape me; it was a trap to catch that guilty smile which, if I had the art and eloquence to write what I feel truly, I would convert into a blush, before its dimple smoothed upon the cheek. Why is not modesty as laudable in our sex as the other? It is a virtue surely; and the more to be valued because it is uncommon. Wherefore should the faith of marriage be ridiculous? We gave it as our choice, and we established it by all that is most sacred in the church.—He who violates that oath has neither constancy of mind nor honour; and the fop that ridicules it, mocks religion.

I am afraid we are more abandoned than the age which we call most licentious, and add one crime, hypocrisy. Who regards now the dignity of virtue, or the authority of heaven? Who has a sense for the delicacy of marriage, or who tastes the true delights of it? There are a few, or it would have been vain to name the opposite

folly; for admonition would have had small power, unless with some examples. These will be displeased, perhaps, to be called forth into the world's eye, for virtue is naturally reserved in a world of vice; but they must pardon me the slight confusion, and suffer a momentary blush without offence, since it is for the good of thousands.

I am afraid debauchery accompanies those arts which they say civilize a people; but if it be so in this instance, however strange it may sound, we had better yet have remained savage. The extreme parts of our united Scotland, whose people we despise for their frugality (another virtue which good company have made ashamed to shew itself), are honest in this article to a wonder; and in the Swedes dominions, towards the Pole, there is no name for adultery. They thought it an offence man could not commit against man, and have no word to express it in their language. The unpolished Lapland peasant, with these thoughts, is, as a human creature, much more respectable than the gay Briton, whose heart is stained with vices, and estranged from natural affection; and he is happier. The perfect confidence mutually reposed between him and the honest partner of his breast, entails a satisfaction even on the lowest poverty; it gilds the humble hearth, and lights the cabin; their homely meal is a sacrifice of thanks, and every breath of smoke rises in incense. If hand be laid upon the hand, it is sure affection; and if some infant plays about their knees, they look upon him, and on one another, with a delight that greatness seldom knows, because it feels distrust; each sees the other's features in the growing face, and the paternal love strengthens the marriage union.

This is their course of life; and see the difference which it raises in their conduct! With us, the husband falls in war; the widow mourns ten days, and then to cards. With them, if the poor fisher slips out of his boat, the wife cries, heaven will protect my children, and she follows him. She does not judge amiss; her family becomes the common care, and while the wives of others blame, they also envy her.

This is savage wedlock; this the behaviour of the poor. Greatness should blush and imitate. Perhaps there has been no time in which a violation of the marriage oath was so common as at present. I am concerned that I must say the women hold it light; but to palliate, in some degree, a crime which nothing can excuse, it must be owned the husbands lead the way, and give the provocation.

There is a baseness in abandoning an honourable wife for the common prostitute, which custom cannot at all justify; and they add insult to the perfidy who do it openly. Can any man suppose a woman of delicacy can receive him to her chaste arms from a common creature? It poisons conjugal affection.—Or that she can respect him as she did, who treats her with a manifest contempt? Beside the sacred character of virtue, there is something due to the place of a wife; and this is an indignity, if she has spirit, never to be forgiven; the breach is, at the best, but covered, not made up; and true happiness is afterwards impossible.

The happiness of marriage must depend on love, and this is much more delicate than common friendship; the merit, the claim to it, is *not to have offended; for to be truly forgiven is impossible.* They may be content with one another who have had this cause of disagreement, and friends, by intercession, or necessity of circumstances, may keep them together; but content and living in one house do not amount to marriage. He who has given offence this way may do it again; there is reason to believe he who never did it never will; and there is no true confidence but that which springs from having no sin on remembrance.

I know this doctrine of a husband's chastity will sound strangely in the present age, for truth must do so to the ear of error, but it is not less true. Men are familiarized to it by example, and induced by public invitation. There is scarce a family where the prostitution is not committed, or a newspaper which does not invite men to it, under all the false allurements of a vitiated sense, and promises of false security. "Gentlemen, come on," this is their common language, "beauty was made for you, and variety is pleasure! What do you "want? Of what are you afraid? The prostitute advertises her "beauty in a copy of verses, and the green lamp in the passage "offers you security; nay, if you neglect this, the doctor, in the "next paragraph, promises a speedy cure, and your wife shall not "know it." Vain and ridiculous man! If you suppose the advantages are all your own; read farther, convenient lodgings are offered to your wife; or if your daughter boggles at consequences, she reads where she may lie-in privately.

The government should interfere in this. It may be that some path to the poor folly should be open; but posts should not be set at every corner to direct men to it. Half the ill they commit is forced upon them; and, perhaps, the wildest young man of the present age would have made an honourable member of the state, if those who lived upon his vices had not led him into them.

These open invitations should not be permitted. We are a Christian if we are a free people; and that restraint which is not withheld in one place, should no more be omitted in another. If a man, for bread, prints an indecent word about the state, he is arraigned; and the spunge, liberty of the press, shrinks as it is squeezed by the hard hand of justice. Why should those laws which hold government sacred, pay less regard to religion? Or why should not our rulers shew as much respect to the morals as the allegiance of the people.

K. L.

ON

THE FALSE LEARNING
OF THE PRESENT AGE.

BY THE REV. W. ROBERTS, A. M. F. A. S. and F. C. C. C. OXON.

FALSE learning, in which I include false taste, consists, in Lord Bacon's words, "of vain altercations, vain affectations, and vain imaginations." It is a subject of regret to consider, that this false learning does not arise from the want of a disposition in the character of the times towards objects of this nature, but from a wrong bias in its direction, resulting from the contagious effects of a distempered refinement.

It would be unjust to our own age to deny, that what we have lost in depth, we have recovered in breadth; and that, for one profoundly learned of the old times, we have ten superficially so in the present. Unfortunately, indeed, literature has of late years become a part of the mode, and has accordingly partaken of its insipidity, its caprice, and its adulterations. There is in fashion a tyrannical insolence, that loves to trample upon nature and the right constitution of things: she insists upon submission, and yet her requisitions are as perverse as they are peremptory. She imposes the same tax upon us all, without considering our inequality of resource, and different measures of ability. If it be the fashion to be learned, learned we must be at all events; and our ingenuity is strained to the top of its bent, to discover succedaneums that may supply, and impositions that may dazzle, till literature becomes a commodity as artificial as dress, and admits of the same mockery of imitation, the same speciousness of ornament, the same coxcombry of character, and the same artifices of deception. When an article becomes the mode, such as have the means, will procure it genuine and perfect; while those who are without them, must resort to some adulteration that retains its resemblance, or some composition that usurps its appearance.

It seems, perhaps, a solecism; yet in some circumstances I cannot but lament the abundance of our resources, and the fertility of our inventions, which, in respect to learning, have conjured up such impositions and deceptions, and suggested such seducing resemblances, that we are betrayed by our impatience, precipitance, and vanity, into the adoption of this literary chicane, instead of the ingenuous ambition of real attainments. The effect of these mechanical helps has been very much to multiply the professors of knowledge, without adding many to the number of its faithful votaries; they have stocked its wardrobe with such an inexhaustible diversity of tinselled apparel,

that her badges have lost their customary distinction, and are become as equivocal tests as ribbands and stars.

Besides the operation of this impertinent mixture of fashion, in extending the surface, and contracting the depth of knowledge, it may be made a question, whether some of those inventions on which humanity prides itself the most, may not be in some sort chargeable on a similar ground. I contemplate the art of printing with a pious sort of gratitude, when I consider it as nobly instrumental towards the propagation of truths, which laid claim to universality, and involved the immortal interests of the soul. I regard it with reverence, as the only weapon of power to cope with the spreading usurpations of prejudice and error, which were not to be overcome by partial opposition, or temporary exertions: with the gigantic arms with which this art has furnished us, we have been enabled to grapple with Error in her remotest retreats, and expose her under all her disguises.

Unhappily, however, the assistance which this art affords us, is of a mercenary nature: indifferent in itself, it obeys whatever impulse and direction are given to it; and, in a certain ratio with our spreading enquiries, delusions and false lights have been unhappily multiplied. When the tones of public reasoning, by being overstretched, grow lax and nerveless, and a wanton spirit of change gets abroad, under pretence of illumination and discovery; when a secret corruption has invaded our stores of accumulated knowledge, and a corroding infidelity is consuming the very core of philosophy; our admiration is turned to regret, in contemplating this mighty engine of intellectual rule, in the hands of a natural foe, disposed to use it to our destruction, and leave us nothing but the monuments of faded vigour and lost perfection.

But there are other circumstances in the tendency of this noble invention, which are but too favourable to false learning. The multiplication of books on every subject, has occasioned to some a perplexity of choice in the destination of their views, that has long suspended their application; and to others, an uncontroulable passion for reading, that intrenches upon the time that belongs to reflection, and harrasses the mind in a perpetual chase, by starting at each minute fresh objects of pursuit. The character of a book-purchaser, known in ancient times, and so common in our own, seems to spread with the increase of this literary merchandise. A good library is now a part of every gentleman's establishment; and if the learning of a wealthy man be but elegantly bound, no matter in how small a compass, or how great a waste of margin. It is a common thing for a modern scholar to found his fame on the arrangement of his library; tender, the meanwhile, of its repose, and viewing it with a sort of platonic love, that suffers no thoughts of actual fruition to break the serenity of his contemplations; while others, with a passion for distinction, without an idea of difference, rest their claims to literary eminence on their painful acquisition of scarce editions, of which their admiration is as groundless as that with which children prefer a

farthing with a hole in the middle, to one that has no such pretensions to notice.

I do not love to let myself loose in unqualified censure; and yet I cannot in this place help feeling a temptation to declare, that, in the long course of my observation of human nature, I have never discovered much real knowledge in your indefatigable book-collectors; and am often put in mind, when I am led in triumph to their libraries, which I am to consider as bearing testimony to their learning, of our common friend Mr. Patence, who, in a note to his advertisement, in which the afflicted are more particularly instructed how to find out his house, tells us, "that his abilities are to be known by the blue lamps at his door."

Lucian is very pleasantly severe upon the illiterate book-hunter, and enforces a sensible strain of ridicule with this story among others. "A man of respectable quality, whose name was Evangelus, had "conceived a mighty rage for gaining a victory at the Pythian Games. "As his personal deficiencies precluded all excellence in running or "wrestling, he bethought himself of his skill in playing on the harp, "which had been so magnified by some treacherous flatterers, that "he resolved to try the success of this fancied accomplishment. To "Delphi then he came in great splendour, with a crown of laurel "ornamented with gold and emeralds. Nothing could exceed the "beauty and richness of his harp, which was decorated with jewels "and gems of great costliness, and on which the figures of Apollo, "Orpheus, and the Muses, were admirably sculptured. When the "day of celebration arrived, three candidates presented themselves; "but Evangelus drew upon himself the admiration of all the spectators, arrayed as he was in a purple robe, and shining all over, "with diamonds of the finest lustre. Thespis, the Theban, came "first into the lists, and exhibited no inconsiderable talent; but he "could hardly prevent the impatience of his auditors from breaking "forth, so great were their expectations of the skill of Evangelus. "At length the Theban harper finished; and now stepped forth, "with a countenance betraying a confident security, the favourite of "the public: a respectful silence prevailed, expectation had charmed "every tongue, and every man was preparing himself to feel sensations he had never proved before; when, after a variety of flourishes and gestures on the part of the performer, a wretched unmusical strain assaulted their ears, accompanied with the snapping "of the chords, which were not able to sustain the rudeness of his "blows. The surprise of the assembly held them for some time in "this silence, so flattering to the deluded Evangelus; till at length "the performance became so intolerable, that the judges, enraged "with their disappointment, and conceiving themselves in a manner "insulted, ordered him to be turned out of the theatre, and well disciplined for his ignorant assurance. As soon as he was dismissed, "an Elean, whose name was Eumelus, came modestly forward, whose "whole appointment was scarcely worth ten drachmas: his harp "was old and crazy, and furnished with wooden pegs. The man's

" appearance, however, was presently forgotten when he began to " sing and play, both of which he did in a manner so exquisite and " masterly, that the most rapturous attention fixed every eye upon " him; and while he touched the chords, his air and figure, and his " very instrument, homely as it was, appeared with infinitely more " grace than his opponent was able to assume, with the aid of his " trappings and insignia. As he was returning from the theatre, " with his crown of victory on his head, he met Evangelus, and thus " accosted him—' Friend, you have now had an opportunity of learn- ' ing, that the union of folly and splendour draws aggravated ridicule ' upon both; and that where we find it yoked with arrogance and ' pomposity, we cannot even pity the miscarriages of ignorance."

I have no intention, any more than my friend Lucian, to hold to ridicule those hunters after books and editions, in whom this curiosity is built on a certain patriotism in literature, and that delicacy of selection which true taste inspires. I have only in my thoughts a set of characters who contemplate the sacred walks of the academy as a market or fair, where, in pedlar fashion, they have only to bustle among rows of book-stalls, and purchase learning on the true mercantile principle of buying that only which may be sold to advantage again. I am told, that many of our adepts in this species of traffic, introduce some speculation into the commerce of books, and will buy an author very much out of condition, to get him up in order, against a good time for sale; and that oftentimes an old stager that has been hacked through a public school, will, under proper management, come out in the spring with an entire new coat, and so judiciously hogged and cropped, that, except you opened his mouth, you might imagine him in the full prime and mettle of his years.

But this diffusion of literary property which printing has produced, is not only chargeable with this nominal learning to which it has given an injurious kind of credit among us; but we may lay to its account also a tendency to draw out our ancient weight of metal into flimsy wire, or to flatten its substance into tawdry plates, to cover over a larger surface indeed, but to impose a fictitious worth on the simple and the vulgar. There is little doubt but that the practice of transcribing, on which the ancients were forced from the scarcity of books, was calculated to impress them deeply with the subjects on which they were engaged, and opposed a salutary barrier to that roving inconstancy of pursuit, which, acting on the mind with opposite impulses, suspends it in a floating medium of broken particulars. The continuity of thought, and perseverance of application, enforced by these difficulties and restraints, had a direct tendency to give to the ancients that mastery over the subjects about which they were conversant, that power of assimilation, that unperishing tenure, that unalienable property, which mightily manifests itself in the vigour and simplicity of their details, and the masculine touches of bold originality with which they abound.

The same literary wants, in which, on a superficial view, we seem to see so much to lament, threw them upon the frequent necessity of

oral instruction and learned communications; a circumstance of two-fold advantage, calculated at once, by a reflective force, to infix in the mind of the speaker his own acquisitions, and to press conviction on the hearer, by the weight of present authority. Since the æra of printing, it seems as if a flood of learning has been progressively spreading over the human mind, checking its wholesome productions, and nourishing the growth of a worthless vegetation; but in the simpler ages of antiquity, it dropped from the mouth at intervals in gentle showers, fertilising wherever it fell, sinking deep into the pores of the soil, and rising again in genial juices and vegetable life.

It is not unpleasant to remark, as this supposititious learning diffuses itself, the manner in which it operates upon the new provinces of life on which it encroaches; how soon it accommodates itself to a new range of subjects, elevates the low, amplifies the little, and decorates the vulgar. There is now no occupation so mean, into which it has not found its way, and whose consequence it has not raised, from the maker of geometrical breeches, to the mere manufacturer of manuscript sermons. We all begin to exalt our tones and pretensions, and adopt a prouder language. Mr. Powell, the fire-eater, is a singular *genius;* and Mendoza has more *science* than Johnson. I have heard of hieroglyphical buckles; so that our very shoes will want decyphering, and the Coptic language must soon make part of the education of our Birmingham buckle-makers. Alphabetical buckles are become common; insomuch that, in teaching ourselves to talk with our fingers, we may begin with learning to spell with our toes. Our wigs are made upon *principles,* which used to be made upon blocks. Our chimneys are cured of smoking by *professors;* and a dancing-master engages to teach you the Nine Orders of the Graces, and, if you take forty lessons, will throw you in an *eleemosynary* hornpipe. Our servants are beginning, as my correspondent tells me, to read behind our carriages; and the Bond-street lounger, with his breeches cut by a problem, has as much of the language at least of learning, as any servitor in black logics at Oxford

This wide spirit of accommodation, so characteristic of modern learning, has opened ways to the attainment of literary honours that were barred for ages before. There is scarcely a mind in which nature has drawn its line of demarcation between the rational and the brute; scarcely a creature that walks erect and inhales the breeze, but may find some employment in the provinces of literature level to its powers. If you cannot compose, you may scrape together; if you cannot build sentiment, you may rake anecdote; if you cannot write a poem, you may sew together an opera; if you cannot write your name, you may edit a horn-book with historical engravings.

MR. TASKER'S LETTERS

CONTINUED.

LETTER THE EIGHTH.

FURTHER REMARKS ON LUCAN.

SIR,

IF you never yet read Lucan, I think I can promise you much pleasure by the further perusal of the afore-mentioned 9t book; for there I shall beg leave to introduce you to the Psyllians, the most extraordinary people, according to our author's account, that ever this world produced, and very properly situated amidst all the viperous brood.—Would you suspect another miracle so soon? Here you have it—read and judge:

> ——————— *Gens unica terras,*
> *Incolit, a sævo Serpentûm innoxia morsu,*
> *Marmaridæ Psylli* ——— ———

"The Psylli; the only nation on the face of the earth, who could not be hurt by the bites of serpents."

He likewise mentions a most singular custom prevailing among this poison-proof nation. When any good men suspect their wives of being connected with m n of another tribe or people,

> *Letificâ dubios explorant aspide partus.*

they make the following experiment: if the new-born babes can bear the bite of the asp unhurt, they declare them genuine Psyllians, otherwise not. This tells well in fiction, but can never be reconciled to the belief of the natural historian. Some of this tribe that followed the Roman camp, exorcised it by spells and charms, and likewise made large fires round it, and burnt a great variety of herbs, supposed to be possessed of a smell or quality calculated to keep serpents at a due distance. The poet recounts a large catalogue of herbs of this description, and such as will afford ample materials for the exercise of botanical knowledge. He likewise does not fail to avail himself of the powers of the potent Panacæa *, a poetical herb of all virtues, but existing no where in the nature of things, and the pure coinage of poets' brains. He likewise particularises the well-known herb

* This word, in its true and genuine sense, signifies a medicine that cures all diseases; and any foreigner would suppose, that our English empirics, or quack doctors, by their confidence in advertising to cure all disorders, were in possession of this medicine. But as their boasted nostrums, upon a moderate computation, kill five where they cure one, the odds (in the gambler's phrase) seem to be in their disfavour.

Centaury *(vulgo centory)*, and by the phrase, "Thessala Centaurëa," gives reason to think, that the name was derived from that famous antient practitioner of medicine, the Centaur Chiron; but the usual practice of this tribe, in preventing the ill consequences of venomous bites inflicted on strangers, was, we are told, to make use of charms (but God knows how); and fearing these should not succeed, they made a circle round the wound with their own saliva, or spittle, to confine the poison as in a magic circumference, and then they sucked it out with their lips; and this last practice, I believe, contained the whole secret of the business. This seems to have been a rational practice, and likewise a safe one; for, as Cato observes in the beginning of his march, when his soldiers came to a well, surrounded by, and full of serpents,

Noxia serpentûm est admissio sanguine pestis,
Morsu virus habent, & fatum dente minantur,
Pocula morte carent. ———

* * * * * * * * * *

My soldiers drink, and dread nor death nor pain;
When urg'd to rage, their teeth the serpents fix,
And venom with our vital juices mix;
The pest infus'd, thro' ev'ry vein runs round,
Infects the mass, and death is in the wound;
Harmless and safe, no poison here they shed. ROWE.

* * * * * * * * * *

And this fact is further proved by the conduct of some German empiric that I have heard of, who boasted that he had an infallible antidote for the bite of a viper; and, in order to prove it, he used to get a number of people around him, and in their presence enrage a viper, and cause it to bite a bit of flesh, which he immediately swallowed, and then took the antidote, which he well knew there was no occasion for, nor virtue in. But the patients of the German doctor did not succeed so well; for all those who were bitten by vipers, and relied on his nostrums, found no good effect, which led to the discovery after the following manner: one of the doctor's patients, rather of more discernment than the rest, being told, that the nostrum he delivered was an infallible cure for the bite he had received, humbly requested the doctor to make the experiment upon himself, by being bitten a little by a viper. The doctor shuddered at the thought; made some plausible excuse; viz. that his blood was not at that time in a proper state for the experiment; but that at some future period he would have no objection to make the trial on himself. In the mean time the doctor decamped, and was no more heard of in that part of the world.—This ignorant and daring empiric, however, added to the improvement of real science, by proving that the poison of the viper might be swallowed without any detriment to the constitution.

Yours, &c.

FOR THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

THE TRUE SOURCES OF *EARTHLY HAPPINESS.*

AN EASTERN TALE.

WHERE shall we find, O holy prophet! that ease which our sages have so long been in search of? Kings enjoy it not; for they are oppressed with care, and are, for the most part, the sport of fortune; the bashas have thoughts confused and perplexed, expecting every moment that their life will be required of them by their master; and if they escape that fate, they are still liable to be murdered by any factious janisary, or haughty spahi; the people they govern they must oppress, that they may be able to gratify the insatiable avarice of the ministers of the divan: yet do we foolishly thirst after these high dignities, thinking they will contribute to make us happy and easy. Vain ambition! it is not honour that constitutes happiness. Assan was son of an Emir in Bosnia; gracefulness and beauty joined to embellish his person, and his mind was not destitute of sweet accomplishments. The fire of his soul might be seen in his eyes; yet was it of a nature rather to please than dazzle the beholders. Ambition pushed him into the Sultan's army; he greatly distinguished him in several engagements, and merited and enjoyed the favour of Sultan Ibrahim; he was promoted to the command of a large body of janisaries, and stationed at Constantinople to be near his master. He vainly imagined honours would make him happy, and that he was now in a fair way to attain the summit of glory. But, behold! all his hopes were in a moment blasted; the janisaries rose, murdered his beloved master, and it was with the greatest difficulty he escaped with his life. Assan was undeceived; honours had now no charms for him; he went, therefore, in search of wealth, as the source of contentment. He sold the jewels he had contrived to save from the general wreck of his fortunes, and going to Aleppo, vested his whole stock in merchandise. Assan carried on for some years a considerable traffic; he grew rich apace, and enjoyed every luxury the east could afford; his haram was filled with the fairest women of Circassia, and his table was crouded with the spices of Arabia; his house was magnificent, being built of cedar, and his furniture was the work of the most celebrated artists. Assan thought himself now in a right train; most things were within his power, and he failed not to enjoy them all; but Assan unfortunately was too sanguine in his hopes. The evening saw him reposed on a magnificent sofa; but he was in the morning an outcast, without a place wherein to shelter himself from the inclemency of the heat. The

basha had long seen his riches with a greedy eye, and taking occasion to accuse him of high crimes, seized on all his possessions; Assan had no remedy in his power, yet did he wish to vindicate his character from imputed slander, fully sensible that his riches only had been the occasion of his ruin. He set out for Constantinople, meaning to throw himself at the sultan's feet, and ask of him the justice that was so much his due. When he came thither, to his inexpressible joy he found that his old friend Ali Suza was lately made visier Azem; he flew to him, and was received with open arms; but, on mentioning the cause of his voyage, his friend told him, that the sultan had already sent a mute with an order for the basha's head. Suza advised him to put up with his loss, and got him immediately appointed Bostangi Aga. Assan now thought himself happy indeed; the gardens of the seraglio were under his care, and he had opportunities enough of amusing himself in a kind of elegant, yet not unimportant retirement. His power in the divan was great; but he exerted it only to promote the happiness of the good. This was the second time he tried if honour could give him content and ease; he enjoyed both, indeed, for a time; but what was his grief and surprise, when one moruing early a page of the seraglio came to inform him, that his friend Suza was strangled, and that himself was banished to the confines of Servia. Cruel change! in appearance; yet mindful of the precepts of the Koran, Assan was resigned, and submitted to his fate without repining. He arrived at his destined abode, and found there a house scarcely fit to defend him from the weather, and a large tract of ground that had never been wounded with either plow or harrow. Assan had seen as yet but thirty summers, he was vigorous, strong, and healthy; he applied with diligence to the affairs of husbandry, and endeavoured to improve by cultivation what he found a mere waste. His thoughts were now continually employed on his farm, and he first began to perceive the dawn of true happiness. In a very few years the face of nature was entirely changed; his ground, now improved, supplied all his wants, and he regretted not the loss of his riches or honours. Day passed after day in a serene tranquillity, and by being master of his passions, he had no desires but what were easily gratified.—Experience had taught him to distrust fortune; yet he flattered himself that he was now on the road to content. Social converse seemed to be all he wanted; wonderful are the ways of Providence, which by the most unexpected means contributes to our happiness. Assan one day saw a dervise approaching his habitation; hospitality prompted him to meet the venerable sage, and invite him to a repast; but how great was his surprise, how inexpressible his joy, when he found in him his long lost friend Ali Suza, who had, by means of a timely bribe, escaped the hands of the messengers of death. Assan, to the joys of retirement, had now added those of friendship; he thought he had nothing to wish for or hope in this life; tears of unfeigned satisfaction added beauty to his countenance, and he looked and spoke like one contented with his lot: but truer and more complete happiness was still in reserve for him. Suza retired for about

an hour, and returned with the all-accomplished Fatima in his hand. He bestowed on Assan the daughter of his affections, wishing she might make him as happy as her mother, the amiable Zara, had done himself. Assan was enchanted with the present; he knew its value, and was thankful accordingly. He now found, after many experimental scenes in the space of a few years, that *love, friendship, and a virtuous retirement, are the true sources of earthly happiness.*

ASIATICUS.

THE CHARACTER OF
A GOOD HUSBAND, AND A GOOD WIFE.

A GOOD HUSBAND.

THE good husband is one who, wedded not by interest but by choice, is constant as well from inclination as from principles; he treats his wife with delicacy as a woman, with tenderness as a friend; he attributes her follies to her weakness, her imprudence to her inadvertency; he passes them over, therefore, with good nature, and pardons them with indulgence; all his strength and power are exerted for her support and protection; he is more anxious to preserve his own character and reputation, because her's is blended with it; lastly, the good husband is pious and religious, that he may animate her faith by his practice, and enforce the precepts of Christianity by his own example; that as they join to promote each others happiness in this world, they may unite to ensure eternal joy and felicity in that which is to come.

A GOOD WIFE.

THE good wife is one who, ever mindful of the solemn contract which she hath entered into, is strictly and conscientiously virtuous, constant, and faithful to her husband; chaste, pure, and unblemished, in every thought, word, and deed; she is humble and modest from reason and conviction, submissive from choice, and obedient from inclination; what she acquires by love and tenderness, she preserves by prudence and discretion; she makes it her business to serve, and her business to oblige her husband; conscious that every thing that promotes his happiness, must in the end contribute to her own: her tenderness relieves his cares, her affection softens his distress, her good humour and complacency lessen and subdue his afflictions.—"She openeth her mouth," as Solomon says, "with wisdom, and in her tongue is the law of kindness.—She looketh well to the way of

her husband, and eateth not the bread of idleness: her children rise up and call her blessed; her husband also, and he praiseth her."—As a good and pious Christian, she looks up with an eye of gratitude to the dispenser and disposer of all things, to the husband of the widow, and the father of the fatherless, intreating his divine favour and assistance in this and every other moral and religious duty; well satisfied, that if she duly and punctually discharges her several offices in this life, she shall be blessed and rewarded for it in another.—"*Favour is deceitful, and beauty is vain, but a woman that feareth the Lord shall be praised.*"

THE ILLUMINATED.

Extract from Lord GARDENSTONE'S *Travels on the Continent of Europe, 1787, Vol. II. P. 184, respecting* THE FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS *of Bavaria.*

MUNICH, Oct. 6.—After noticing several particulars, foreign to our purpose, he goes on as follows:—

Some years ago, a very singular and almost incredible species of fanaticism arose, and has been propagated in this country so far as to alarm the friends and associates of regular government and established religion.—It is, indeed, a system of total infidelity of all religion, and, in the room of it, they attempt to substitute a sort of ADORATION OF VIRTUE, as the principle and source of all wisdom and happiness among mankind. As to the appellation of this new sect, they call themselves "THE ILLUMINATED." The author and preacher of this extraordinary doctrine was a Monsieur Waishaurt, professor of canon and civil law at Ingolstad. He first taught those lessons to his students, and when obliged to abandon his office, he went about and propagated his faith, with no small success, among the younger sort of all ranks and professions. He for some time has retired, and is allowed to live in quiet at Saxe Gotha; but several of his disciples in this country have been severely punished, and some of them are now in prison. As this singular sect began to assume the character of FREEMASONS, for the sake of protection and safety to their meetings, the Elector of Bavaria published edicts against them in the assumed character of MASONS.—This circumstance, I remember, gave rise to articles in our English newspapers, injurious to the humanity and good sense of the elector; as if, merely from superstitious prejudice, he had persecuted the honest and charitable societies, called THE FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.

ADDRESS

OF THE

GRAND LODGE OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS,

OF THE

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETS IN NORTH AMERICA,

TO THEIR

BROTHER GEORGE WASHINGTON,

Transmitted by Brother JAMES SOMERVILLE, *E. S. R. E. E. No. 212.*

WHILST the historian is describing the career of your glory, and the inhabitants of an extensive empire are made happy in your unexampled exertions; whilst some celebrate the HERO, so distinguished in liberating United America, and others the PATRIOT who presides over her councils, a band of Brothers, having always joined the acclamations of their countrymen, now testify their respect for those milder virtues which have ever graced the MAN.

Taught by the precepts of our Society, that *all its Members stand upon a* LEVEL, we venture to assume this station, and to approach you with that freedom which diminishes our diffidence, without lessening our respect. Desirous to enlarge the boundaries of social happiness, and to vindicate the ceremonies of their Institution, this GRAND LODGE has published "*A Book of Constitutions,*" (and a copy for your acceptance accompanies this) which, by discovering the principles that actuate, will speak the eulogy of the Society, though they fervently wish the conduct of its members may prove its higher commendation.

Convinced of his attachment to its cause, and readiness to encourage its benevolent designs, they have taken the liberty to dedicate this work to *one*, the qualities of whose heart, and the actions of whose life, have contributed to improve personal virtue, and extend throughout the world the most endearing cordialities; and they humbly hope he will pardon this freedom, and accept the tribute of their esteem and homage.

May the *Supreme Architect of the Universe* protect and bless you, give you length of days and increase of felicity in this world, and then receive you to the harmonious and exalted Society in Heaven.

JOHN CUTLER, G. M.
JOSIAH BARTLET, S. G. W.
MUNGO MACKAY, J. G. W.

Boston,
Dec. 27, A. L. 5792.

ANSWER

TO THE GRAND LODGE

OF THE

FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FLATTERING as it may be to the human mind, and truly honourable as it is, to receive from our fellow-citizens testimonies of approbation for exertions to promote the public welfare; it is not less pleasing to know, that the milder virtues of the heart are highly respected by a Society whose liberal principles are founded in *the immutable laws of truth and justice.*

To enlarge the sphere of social happiness, is worthy *the benevolent design* of a Masonic Institution; and it is most fervently to be wished, that the conduct of every member of the Fraternity, as well as those publications that discover the principles which actuate them, may tend to convince mankind, that *the grand object of Masonry is to promote the happiness of the human race.*

While I beg your acceptance of my thanks for "*the Book of Constitutions*" which you have sent me, and for the honour you have done me in the Dedication, permit me to assure you, that I feel all those emotions of gratitude which your affectionate address, and cordial wishes, are calculated to inspire; and I sincerely pray that the GREAT ARCHITECT *of the Universe* may bless you here, and receive you hereafter in his immortal Temple.

GEO. WASHINGTON.

ON THE

VICE OF SWEARING.

TO THE

EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT was a saying of a great man of our nation, that *Common swearers give their souls to the devil gratis*, having no pleasure in return for it; and doubtless it was well observed; for no man in his senses can pretend to say there is any enjoyment in the practice of that particular vice: let us then search a little into the motives that prompt men so often to fall into it. It must, I think, proceed either from a barrenness of invention, keeping continually bad company, being overpowered by liquor, from a false modesty, which is afraid to be particular, or, finally, from a monstrous desire of being thought

wicked, merely for the sake of wickedness, without either pleasure or profit. Barrenness of invention is, I believe, the principal motive to swearing; men are frequently at a loss for something to say in company; a sudden thought arises; that it may be of use to them as long as possible, they eke it out with oaths and blasphemies, never giving themselves time to reflect whether it is a vice or not; they find that fools pay a more particular regard to their conversation, and as none are so stupid but they know how to flatter, the brightness of their intellects is too often complimented, and they continue to practice that which they think gains them universal attention and admiration, and by that means become incorrigible. Bad company will often, by the force of example, cause a man to swear; if he has sense, reflection instantly seizes him, and he corrects himself in time; but if otherwise, ten to one but he approves of it, and consequently practises it. Drunkenness, also, which is the source of almost every vice, is often the cause of this in question; let a man's parts be ever so bright, if he suffers liquor to take possession of the seat of his understanding, reason no longer presides; his passions, which before lay dormant, rise up with redoubled vigour, and hurry him away impetuously into the abyss of vice, and swearing in that case is generally the forerunner of all the rest, being, as it were, a signal to let us know that we are no longer our own masters. Happy is the man that will take the hint, and resign himself into the arms of health-restoring sleep. I have often known young men, upon their first introduction into life, through a false modesty, give into all the vices of their companions; they could not stand the ridicule of the thorough-paced debauchees; to be any ways particular was to them impossible; they had not as yet enough considered the beauty of virtue, that self-consciousness of having done well, which enables us to despise the vices and follies of the giddy multitude, instead of imitating them. Many a man has been lost for want of that virtuous confidence. As for the last set of swearers, I mean those who practice it merely because it is a sin, there is no way of reclaiming them; they seem to be the devil's agents on earth, prowling about, and seeking whom they may devour. There is one more motive to it, which I am sorry to have room to mention, which is, the desire young men of spirit have to be in the fashion. It has been of late too much the custom for men of quality and fashion to swear by way of giving a grace to their conversation; others have heedlessly followed their pernicious example, which has been no small reason of its spreading so much. Would the fair sex but for once undertake to be the reformers as well as the polishers of mankind, and never give encouragement to any man, let him be otherwise ever so well qualified, who should demean himself so much as to swear; would but our men of quality look upon it as much an affront for a person to swear in their company as to give them the lie, then would the vice be extirpated; there needs no other means to induce men to be virtuous, than to make virtue the fashion.

Tho' vice may short-liv'd pleasure give to sense,
'Tis virtue only can true joys dispense.

J. S.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS, DEC. 30.

THIS day his Majesty came to the House of Lords, and being in his royal robes seated on the Throne with the usual solemnity, Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, was sent with a Message from his Majesty to the House of Commons, commanding their attendance in the House of Lords. The Commons being come thither accordingly, his Majesty was pleased to make the following most gracious Speech:

"MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

"After the uniform experience which I have had of your zealous regard for the interests of my people, it is a great satisfaction to me to recur to your advice and assistance at a period which calls for the full exertion of your energy and wisdom.

"Notwithstanding the disappointments and reverses which we have experienced in the course of the last campaign, I retain a firm conviction of the necessity of persisting in a vigorous prosecution of the just and necessary war in which we are engaged.

"You will I am confident agree with me, that it is only from firmness and perseverance that we can hope for the restoration of peace on safe and honourable grounds, and for the preservation and permanent security of our dearest interests.

"In considering the situation of our enemies, you will not fail to observe, that the efforts which have led to their successes, and the unexampled means by which alone those efforts could have been supported, have produced among themselves the pernicious effects which were to be expected; and that every thing which has passed in the interior of the country has shewn the progressive and rapid decay of their resources, and the instability of every part of that violent and unnatural system, which is equally ruinous to France, and incompatible with the tranquillity of other nations.

"The States-General of the United Provinces have nevertheless been led, by a sense of present difficulties, to enter into negotiations for peace with the party now prevailing in that unhappy country. No established government or independent state can, under the present circumstances, derive any real security from such negotiations: on our part, they could not be attempted without sacrificing both our honour and safety to an enemy whose chief animosity is avowedly directed against these kingdoms.

"I have therefore continued to use the most effectual means for the further augmentation of my forces; and I shall omit no opportunity of concerting the operations of the next campaign with such of the powers of Europe as are impressed with the same sense of the necessity of vigour and exertion. I place the fullest reliance on the valour of my forces, and on the affection and public spirit of my people, in whose behalf I am contending, and whose safety and happiness are the objects of my constant solicitude.

"The local importance of Corsica, and the spirited efforts of its inhabitants to deliver themselves from the yoke of France, determined me not to withhold the protection which they sought for; and I have since accepted the Crown and Sovereignty of that country, according to an instrument, a copy of which I have directed to be laid before you.

"I have great pleasure in informing you, that I have concluded a treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation, with the United States of America, in which it has been my object to remove, as far as possible, all grounds of jealousy and misunderstanding, and to improve an intercourse beneficial to both countries. As soon as the ratifications shall have been exchanged, I will direct a copy of this treaty to be laid before you, in order that you may consider of the propriety of making such provisions as may appear necessary for carrying it into effect.

"I have the greatest satisfaction in announcing to you the happy event of the conclusion of a treaty for the marriage of my son the Prince of Wales,

with the Princess Caroline, daughter of the Duke of Brunswick: the constant proofs of your affection for my person and family, persuade me that you will participate in the sentiments I feel on an occasion so interesting to my domestic happiness, and that you will enable me to make provision for such an establishment as you may think suitable to the rank and dignity of the heir apparent to the Crown of these kingdoms.

"GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

"The considerations which prove the necessity of a vigorous prosecution of the war will, I doubt not, induce you to make a timely and ample provision for the several branches of the public service, the estimates for which I have directed to be laid before you. While I regret the necessity of large additional burthens on my subjects, it is a just consolation and satisfaction to me to observe the state of our credit, commerce, and resources, which is the natural result of the continued exertions of industry, under the protection of a free and well regulated Government.

"MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

"A just sense of the blessings now so long enjoyed by this country will, I am persuaded, encourage you to make every effort which can enable you to transmit those blessings unimpaired to your posterity.

"I entertain a confident hope that, under the protection of Providence, and with constancy and perseverance on our part, the principles of social order, morality, and religion, will ultimately be successful; and that my faithful people will find their present exertions and sacrifices rewarded by the secure and permanent enjoyment of tranquillity at home, and by the deliverance of Europe from the greatest danger with which it has been threatened since the establishment of civilized society."

As soon as his Majesty had retired, their Lordships introduced and swore in several newly created peers. They then proceeded to take into consideration his Majesty's Speech, which being read, first by the Lord Chancellor, and a second time by the Clerk at the Table, Earl Camden rose to move for an Address.

His Lordship prefaced his motion by observing, that he would not obtrude himself on the attention of the House, were it not at a period so momentous and critical, as called upon every public man freely and candidly to state his sentiments of the national affairs. In his mind their situation was such, as required the utmost vigour and activity from all its Members in defence of the State; and in this view those exertions could not be directed with better effect than in support of the just and necessary war the nation was engaged in, and which was very properly recommended in the Speech from the Throne. Before he proceeded farther on this head, his Lordship adverted to that part of the Speech, which intimated the approaching nuptials of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales; and on this he was confident there could exist but one opinion amongst their Lordships; an event which promised such an increase of happiness to the Royal family, and tended to give stability to the succession in the illustrious House of Brunswick to the throne, must excite the most pleasing sensations in every well-wisher of his country.

Recurring then to the line of his former observations on the situation of the country, his Lordship avowed himself decidedly of opinion, that the war should be prosecuted with unremitting vigour, and that far from being disheartened at the late ill successes (which he hoped would prove only temporary) they should be a spur and an incentive to us to carry on the contest against the common enemy with redoubled energy; and in this view, when the relative situation of the two countries was impartially considered, he said, that it would be found that Great Britain had a decided advantage; her resources were numerous and flourishing, and her credit perhaps greater than at any former period; for proof of this he had only to mention the circumstance of the late loans. Our war establishments were beyond comparison greater than at any former period, and at this moment we had at command an immense body of land forces ready for the execution of any enterprize that may be determined on. Compare this with the situation of the enemy, distracted by internal convulsions, and risking

every thing on external exertions far beyond its strength, and which therefore necessarily could not continue long, without credit, and its resources at the lowest ebb. Its great engine of finance the assignats bore at this moment a discount of 75 per cent. A nation making such preternatural efforts must, and at no very distant period, be destroyed by those exertions.

He was aware that such of their Lordships as professed to entertain different sentiments, would exert their ingenuity in exhibiting a contrast to the faithful picture he had delineated, and urge such a situation as a ground for a speedy pacification; but such, in his idea, even if the enemy were in a situation to treat, even if the peace then made could be relied on as certain for a day, would be an improper situation for this country to make overtures of peace to France. That haughty and insolent people, deeming that our late partial ill successes had either disheartened us, or reduced us to such a low ebb as to oblige us to crouch to them, would rise in their demands and exactions to such a degree, as would not only be inadmissible, but render us despicable in the eyes of all Europe. A peace so patched up, even on the best terms France would allow us, would be found only an armed truce, and a relapse o: hostilities would in a short time ensue, and which would render it necessary to renew the war, but on much worse terms than those which we were originally engaged in.

After some other observations his Lordship moved an Address, which (as is generally the case on those occasions) was a faithful echo of the Speech, and fraught with assurances of the most decided support of the measures adopted by Government.

Lord *Ponsonby* (Earl of Besborough in Ireland, and hitherto better recollected by the title of Lord Duncannon), in a short but pertinent speech, seconded the Address.

The Earl of *Guildford*, in a speech of some length, stated his disapprobation of what had been advanced by the noble Earl, and of the general conduct of Government with respect to the present war. He observed, that with respect to that part of the Address which relates to the approaching nuptials of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, no person could more cordially agree to it than he did, not only regarding it as a national benefit, but on account of the advantage and the increase of happiness it must confer on his Royal Highness himself, on whose private character the noble Earl took an opportunity to dwell in strains of the warmest eulogium.

In the course of his speech his Lordship took a comprehensive view of the entire operations of the present war, and entered into a detail respecting some particular events of the late campaign.

Drawing towards a conclusion, his Lordship took occasion to allude to the conduct of Ministers, in endeavouring to have it imagined that serious plots had been in agitation against the Constitution, and established form of Government of the Country, and had even gone so far as to render both Houses of Parliament a sort of vehicle for proclaiming such ideas to the public. He then moved an amendment, the substance of which was, a promise of support to his Majesty in prosecuting the war in such a manner as may be conducive to a speedy and honourable peace, and praying that the internal concerns of France may be no obstacle to such a pacification.

The Earl of *Morton* said a few words against the amendment.

Lord *Hay* (Earl of Kinnoul in Scotland) took the same side of the question, and spoke with much warmth and some effect, in support of the Address, and against the amendment.

The Earl of *Derby* supported the amendment at some length; he spoke in pointed terms of disapprobation of the conduct of Ministers, in involving this country in a war, which at least, he said, was unnecessary, and had, in its progress and effects, brought the greatest calamities and distress on the country.

Earl *Spencer* vindicated the conduct of Ministers, and contended, that a successful prosecution of the war was to be looked for.

Marquis *Lansdowne* began by reprobating the conduct of Ministers in the whole of their proceedings with regard to the present war: the resources of the

country, he admitted, were great, but when it required twenty-four millions for the support of one campaign, he had his doubts how long it could maintain it. His Lordship spoke a considerable time, and concluded by seconding the amendment.

Lord *Mulgrave* rose, and went over the whole of the reign of Louis XIV. proceeding to the battle of Ramilies, and every other important victory gained, up to the present period; drawing his conclusions, that under the most unfavourable circumstances, the greatest battles have often proved successful to those who had suffered under the greatest misfortunes, which he trusted would be our case; he therefore should support the Address.

Several other Peers spoke for and against the question, and at three in the morning a division took place, Contents for the amendment 13, Non-Contents 108.

Jan. 6, 1795. Earl *Stanhope* brought on a motion on the internal government of France. His Lordship began by stating, that the present was a most important question: it was a question which he had been induced to submit to their Lordships' decision by the altered opinion of the country, and by the opening of the eyes of the people to their ruin and destruction. The eyes of their Lordship he trusted would also be opened; but if the motion with which it was his intention to conclude his speech should be negatived, the door of negotiation would then be shut, and for ever. It was his intention to argue the subject with temper, though, indeed, he had not always found other persons argue with the same temper themselves. As the House had but one object in view, the argument might be conducted with candour on both sides. He undertook to prove that the ruin of the French finances was impossible; and consequently to do away and destroy the great argument which the Ministers had always deduced from what they alledged to be the exhausted state of French finances. However expedient therefore his motion might be, it was not on the single ground of experience, or even of policy, that he meant to found his arguments, but on the foundation of substantial justice. What he had learnt in his youth, that justice was an indispensible duty, he should never forget, and if any thing were proved to him to be just, that thing, he contended, ought to be done. The French had solemnly disclaimed the principle of interference in the government of other countries; and from this he concluded, that the government of Great Britain had no right to interfere in the internal administration of France.

His Lordship, after endeavouring to prove that the objects of the war were unattainable, concluded by moving, "That this country ought not, and will not, interfere in the internal affairs of France; and that it is expedient explicitly to declare the same."

A conversation took place amongst several of the Lords; in the course of which, the Earl of Carlisle moved the question of adjournment; on which the House divided, Contents 61, Non-Contents 1.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Dec. 30. The following newly elected Members were sworn in, and took their seats accordingly.

Lord Dorchester, for Cricklade;
William Dundas, Esq. for the Burghs of Anstruther, &c.
Hon. John Simpson, for Wenlock;
Henry Strachey, Esq. for Bishop's Castle;
Charles Chester, Esq. for Castle Rising;
Michael Hicks Beech, Esq. for Cirencester;
Charles Dundas, Esq. for Berks;
Sir John Frederick, Bart. for Surrey;
Sir Henry Vane Tempest, Bart. for Durham city;
Gabriel Tucker Stewart, Esq. for Weymouth;
Right Hon. William Wyndham, for Norwich;

The Bill for preventing Clandestine Outlawries being read as usual, Mr. Sheridan, after apologizing for the seeming violation of the accustomed forms

of the House, of which he might be accused for obtruding a different matter, assured the House, that it was not from any disposition he felt to defer the respectful Address which was to be proposed to his Majesty for his gracious Speech from the Throne, but that he felt and deemed it his duty, as a Member of that House, to maintain and enforce the rights and privileges of his Constituents, who could not imagine themselves to be in the due enjoyment of them as long as the Habeas Corpus Act remained suspended; that was the great bulwark which protected their liberties and personal safety; and nothing now remained to countenance and justify the continuance of its suspension, since the issue of the late trials relieved us from the apprehension that any plot or conspiracies existed to endanger the form or peace of our Constitution. He therefore requested that some one of his Majesty's Ministers would previously condescend to inform the House if it was their intention to repeal it themselves, or renew it at the time of its expiration.

Mr. *Dundas* replied to Mr. Sheridan, and objected to his motion (upon which the Speaker observed there was nothing in the form of a motion before the House). Mr. Dundas moreover gave it as his firm opinion, that nothing had occurred since the last meeting of Parliament that induced him to believe, that the Act then passed for suspending the Habeas Corpus Bill should not still be kept in force, and even renewed after the time it of course expired, should circumstances call for such a measure of precaution.

Mr. *Jekyl* supported Mr. Sheridan, and in a very pointed and animated tone reprobated the attempts that were made to silence the free discussion of political topics, and to prevent Englishmen from candidly expressing their feelings and opinions, by conjuring up among them nothing less than the terrors of a Bastile.

Mr. *Morris* professed that he did not think Mr. Sheridan altogether orderly, but that should he bring forward at a proper time a motion of that tendency, it should meet with his cordial support.

The *Solicitor-General* replied at great length to what was advanced by Mr. Sheridan.

Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, and Mr. Sheridan, respectively offered many remarks. The latter gave notice, that he to-morrow would submit a motion to the House, for repealing the Act passed during the last session for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act.

Mr. *Sheridan* moved also an enquiry into the nomination of a third Secretary of State, an office which he said was abolished, and suppressed by an Act of Parliament, commonly called Mr. Burke's Bill.

After a sharp conflict of pointed repartee between Mr. Pitt, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Sheridan, the Speaker proceeded to read his Majesty's Speech.

Sir *Edward Knatchbull* rose, and begged leave to move an Address, which he prefaced with a very few observations upon the King's Speech. He said nothing upon the first part of the Speech. For the conduct and events of the war, Ministers were responsible, and he doubted not they would be able to give compleat satisfaction to the House. The negociation of the States of Holland, he judged unworthy of any comment. He concluded by moving an Address to the same purport as that moved in the other House.

Mr. *Canning* seconded the Address.

Mr. *Wilberforce* next rose. He had made the present question a subject of serious deliberation, and though he remained for some time in considerable doubt, his decision obliged him to differ from those with whose sentiments he had usually acquiesced. He thought that peace might and ought to be concluded on equitable and honourable terms, and proposed an amendment to the following effect: "His Majesty's faithful Commons assure his Majesty, that they will always be ready to furnish him with such supplies as may be necessary to support the dignity of his throne, and to promote the welfare of his subjects. Notwithstanding our recent reverses and disappointments, they earnestly hope that his Majesty's throne and dominions will remain secure from the attacks both of foreign and domestic foes. Yet from the retrospect of these calamities, they judge it adviseable to admonish his Majesty to take such mea-

sures as may seem proper to procure a speedy and honourable peace. And if this be denied, his Majesty may rest assured, that his faithful Commons *will* furnish him with the necessary supplies for a vigorous prosecution of the just and necessary war."

Mr. *Duncombe* seconded the motion.

A long debate then took place, in the course of which Mr. Pitt proceeded to an investigation of the French finances, which he attempted to prove, were in so deranged and ruinous a situation, as to be unable to resist the resources of this country.

In the conclusion of his speech he said, that, if this country should not be assisted by Prussia, the British army might be increased to such amount as to *supply the deficiency*, and to act with more effect; that France, with exhausted finances, and declining resources, would thus be unable to resist the force which Austria and Great Britain could bring against her during the next campaign.

Mr. Pitt was answered by Mr. Fox; after which Mr. Joliffe, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Sheridan spoke; and soon after four in the morning, the House divided, for the amendment 73, against it 246. The original address was then put and carried.

Jan. 2, 1795. On the motion of Mr. *Rose*, the House resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Hobart in the chair, and his Majesty's speech was *referred to it, when it was moved*, "That a Supply be granted to his Majesty."

A debate of some length took place, in which Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Fox arraigned the conduct of the ministers on the score of the loan, and particularly for having guaranteed the Imperial loan.

Mr. *Pitt* replied, that all he had done was agreeable to certain arrangements that had been made, and from which the country might expect a due return. As to the loan, he said, that war was better than peace for the stockholders: and further, he regarded the present government of France, as one with which no treaty of peace could be made with safety or honour: and we were not at present in a state which should induce us to be satisfied *with* an unsafe peace.

Several Members spoke. After which Mr. Hobart, as Chairman of the Committee of Supply, put the question, That a Supply be granted to his Majesty; which was carried, and ordered to be reported the next day.

3. An address was ordered to be presented to his Majesty by Privy Councillors, that he would be pleased to give directions to the proper officers to lay before the House the following accounts: of the Ordinary of the Navy; Extraordinary of the Navy, Guards, and Garrisons: Ordnance Land Service; Reduced officers; Chelsea Out Pensioners; Services incurred and not provided for; Distribution of Grants; and Navy Debt.

Accounts of the Exchequer Bills, made out by virtue of an Act of last Session, for raising a certain sum: of ditto, for raising a further sum: and of ditto, made forth for 3,500,000l. were presented.

Mr. Rose presented an account of all the additions which have been made to *the annual charge of the public debt.*

Of the nett produce of the additional duties on horses and carriages from July 5, 1789; and also the nett produce of the tax of ten per cent. charge on the assessed taxes, by an Act of 31 Geo. III. for one year from October 10. 1793, to October 10, 1794:

Of the additional duties of 1789, on newspapers, advertisements, cards, dice, legacies, and probates of wills, for the same time:

Of the nett produce of the duties on sugar for one year, for the same time:

On additional game certificates, for the same time:

On bills of exchange and receipts, for the same time:

Of the nett produce of the duties on British spirits, granted last session, to October 10:

On the stamp duty on indentures of Clerks to Attornies and Solicitors, from the time of the act taking place last year, to the 10th of October:

Of the additional duties on bricks and tiles, from the 28th of March, to October 10, 1794:

Of the produce on the duty of paper, for the same time:
Of the nett produce of the duty on glass, from the 15th of April, to October 10, 1794:
Of the nett produce on slates, stones, and marble, from July 5, to October 10, 1794:
Of the nett produce of the duties on distilleries, and on licences granted to distillers in Scotland, from the 5th of April, to the 10th of October, 1794, made perpetual last session:
An account of the total produce of duties of customs, excise, stamps, and incidents for one year:
Accounts of the total nett produce of the duties of customs, excise and stamps in England and Scotland, in the four quarters, ending 10th October, 1794:
And an account of the total produce paid into the Exchequer, under the head of incidents, in the four quarters, ending the 10th of October, 1794;
The titles of all which were read, and ordered to be laid on the table.

5. Mr. *Jekyll* moved for papers relative to the Prussian subsidy. He thought no time fitter than the present, to inquire what installments were paid.
Mr. *Pitt* had no objection to satisfy the Honourable Gentleman. The last installment was in the month of September last, and the sum given to his Prussian majesty altogether was 1,200,000l.
Mr. *Sheridan* made some observations on the London Militia Bill, which he very much condemned.
Mr. Alderman *Curtis* said, that the citizens of London were perfectly satisfied with the late bill.
Mr. Alderman *Anderson* was of the same opinion. He thought no charter or privilege infringed by it; and that it would be productive of great blessings to the city.
Mr. Alderman *Le Mesurier* defended the bill.
Mr. Jekyll wished to know from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, what number of troops had been supplied by the king of Prussia: and made a motion to that purpose, together with the motion for papers on the treaty.
Mr. Pitt said, there was no official account of the number.
Mr. *Fox* said, it was hardly possible to be ignorant of the services performed for the sums given; and it was the duty of the House of Commons to make the enquiry.
Mr. *Pitt* said, no official return could as yet be given, and moved as an amendment, to leave out of the motion this last part which related to the troops, *on which, after some debate, the House divided, when there appeared for it* 110, against it 33.
Mr. *Sheridan* then rose to make a motion. The ground, he said, upon which the late bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus act was obtained, was that of a traiterous and detestable conspiracy having been said to exist in the country. But this conspiracy, he contended, did not now exist, because the verdicts of the juries who tried the persons for High Treason, had entirely negatived every idea of a conspiracy.
He was ready to admit that there were libellous and violent writings brought forward on the trials in evidence, and that many persons were proved to be very disaffected to government; but he denied, that any of these things justified the late bill.
Mr. Sheridan then went over all the several steps taken by ministers since May 1792, in order to stop seditious practices, and contended that the whole was a scheme to create an alarm in the country.
He reprobated the system of spies and informers, who went about to encourage and stimulate that sedition which they were to make a report of; and a minister who encouraged them, must have no knowledge of the country except from them. He did not deny, but that there were many disaffected persons in the country; but were the remedies practised likely to check them? Having spoken a considerable time in a splendid strain of eloquence, he concluded with

moving, "That leave be given to bring in a bill to repeal the late act for sus-"pending the Habeas Corpus act."

A long debate then took place, in which several Members spoke on each side the question, and which lasted till three o'clock in the morning, when the House divided, for the motion 41, against 185.

7. In a Committee of Supply, voted 100,000 seamen, including 15,000 marines, for the service of the year 1795, at the rate of 4l. per man per month.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, voted 4s. in the pound for Land-tax for the year 1795; also a continuation of the Malt duties.

Mr. *Lambton* moved for a return of all the foreign troops in British pay, and a return of those men who had been killed or died, among the troops furnished to this country by the Elector of Hanover, the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, the Margrave of Baden, and the Landgrave of Darmstadt. He thought this motion necessary, because he had been informed that this country gave 30l. for every man belonging to these powers, who was either killed or had died; and that a number had already been killed, the expence of which amounted to 160,000l.

Mr. *Pitt* said, he had no objection to grant the papers moved for. With respect to 30l. being given for every man killed, the Honourable Gentleman was misinformed. and he was equally wrong in the sum which he had calculated.

The motion was carried unanimously.

Colonel *Maitland* moved for a return of the killed, wounded, and missing, of the British army, during the last campaign. The motion was carried.

Mr. *Jekyll* moved, that there be laid before the House, the account of the Prussian troops employed in pursuance of the late treaty, as far as that information could be obtained, which was negatived.

Mr. *Sheridan* condemned in the strongest terms the conduct of ministers in not giving such information or correspondence as they were in possession of.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee of Supply; and the question being put, that there be granted to his Majesty 100,000 seamen, including 15,000 marines, for the service of the year 1795, Mr. Robinson rose, and complained of the imperfect state of the navy. Our ships did not sail so fast as those of the enemy; and there was an inequality in their sailing, which caused officers to be brought to courts martial, whose ships happened to be slower in coming up than others.

Capt. *Berkeley* thought it incumbent on him, as a naval officer, to say something to what had dropped from the Honourable Gentleman. He agreed that some of our ships did not sail so well as others; but our fleet, taken as a body, sailed as well as the French fleet; nor did our ships now sail worse than they formerly had done. A question of this sort ought not to be taken up at this period, when we were engaged in a war. He would confess, that our ships might be better sailers than they are, if men of science were invited to superintend the construction of them; if rewards were held out for the best models; and he believed the models of the French ships were better than ours, but we had better heads and hands, and our ships were made stronger. He believed, if this idea was thrown out, that we should have ships altogether better than those of any other power.

Mr. *Robinson* replied.

Mr. *Francis* did not see any reason why we should not make enquiries in time of war, as well as in time of peace.

Admiral *Gardner* said, that the Lords of the Admiralty had nothing to do with the construction of ships; that was the business of the Surveyors of the Navy. He differed in opinion with his Honourable Friend, who had said that our ships sailed as well as the French. To his knowledge (for he had seen them), the French ships sailed better than the English, owing to their being constructed differently. Whenever a ship was to be built in France, premiums were offered for the best plan; the several plans were then referred to the Academy of Sciences, and the most perfect always adopted. Ships have been built in this country from the ships captured from the French. He entertained no doubt, but if premiums were held out here for good models, our ships would

be much better. He had the honour to sail in the fleet under the command of Earl Howe, and he never saw a fleet sail better, and he *believed, that if the* detachment which had gone to convoy the India fleet had been with them, the French fleet would *not have ventured to engage at all.*

Mr. *Fox* said, he had complained last year of the number of captures that had been made; he would say then, that the captures during this war were in a far greater proportion than in any former war, and in a greater degree than the increase of our commerce; although we had but one enemy to contend with. Our Navy should have been increased in proportion as our commerce became greater. In the Mediterranean, it had been thought we had given the death-blow to the Navy of France; but it was now said that there were fifteen sail of the line at Toulon.

It was the business of the executive government to attend to the defence of the country, which consisted in the proper management of our navy. A time of war, he would say, was the best time for entering into that improvement. Were we not every day building new ships? He hoped no time then would be lost in repairing that error, and that the new Admiralty would see proper measures were taken to improve that part of navy architecture.—Mr. Fox concluded with a recommendation to withdraw men from the armies, for the purpose of increasing our naval force.

Mr. *Dundas* thought that great praise was due to the exertions of the Admiralty, which increased the number of men from 16,000 seamen, at which they found them in the beginning of this war, to 90,000, at which they stood at present. While this exertion was made, our commerce was entire, and none of the means were used as practised in former wars, of entering every ship, and seizing all the seamen they could lay hold of.

The efforts of the enemy he confessed to exceed imagination, and to be such as to excite the alarms, but by no means the fears, of the public; for the number of our ships would greatly outstrip expectation, and when manned, were ready for sea on any emergency.

Mr. *Sheridan*, as a friend to England, lamented the discovery of one fact, corroborated by the gallant Admiral Gardner, that the French ships were swifter sailers than those of Great Britain. He did not think that the number of seamen proposed (100,000) was sufficient, and wished there might be a greater number.

Should the present alarming crisis not arouse Administration from its lethargy, let them seriously reflect, that the French may soon command the aid of the fleet of Holland, which will co-operate with them for the annoyance of our coasts, and the destruction of our trade. Let Mr. Dundas and his friends, therefore, seriously reflect, that they ought to provide against this disastrous event. He remembered the observation of Admiral Keppel, that the marine department was not sufficiently attended to; and he hoped that the present Admiralty would profit by that gentleman's experience and wisdom, and bring forward some plan to encourage men to enter into the Marine service upon terms equally agreeable to those adopted for the increase of our seamen.

Mr. *Pitt* acknowledged the late exertions of the enemy, but maintained that they could continue but for a very short time.

Alderman *Curtis* did not hesitate to throw a considerable degree of culpability on the Admiralty, by whose inattention he and other merchants of London had suffered.

Admiral *Gardner* vindicated the Admiralty from the charge of suffering French cruizers to capture our ships.

Colonel *Tarleton* censured the Lords of the Admiralty, and charged them with ignorance and supineness. He said, the exertions of the French were unbounded; and feared, from the generous manner in which they treated our prisoners, that many of them would be induced to enter into their service.

Mr. Alderman *Anderson* said, he considered that the Lords of the Admiralty had made the very best provisions for the protection of our trade; and though *Lloyd's list may be filled with various losses of individual merchants, yet it is* in consequence of that greedy and impolitic spirit of adventure, which will run for a market without waiting or applying for a convoy.

Mr. *Brandling* did not believe that our trade had been sufficiently protected.

Mr. *D. Scott* said, there was ample and sufficient protection afforded to the trade to the East Indies, West Indies, and the coasting trade; and he did believe, nay he would venture to assert, that nine in ten of those vessels which were captured, did not ask for convoy.

Mr. *Lambton* lamented the losses sustained by the late captures, and said the French fleet was increased to a great amount.

Mr. York, Sir John Sinclair, Sir M. W. Ridley, Mr. Montagu, Mr. Rolle, &c. spoke on the occasion; after which the resolution was agreed to, the House was resumed, and the Report ordered to be received on the morrow.

8. The Reports from the Committees of Supply and Ways and Means were brought up, and the several Resolutions therein were read, agreed to, and Bills ordered accordingly.

13. The Speaker read letters from Sir Charles Grey and Sir John Jervis, in answer to his communicating to them the vote of thanks of the House, and expressive of the deep and lively sense of gratitude they entertained for that high and flattering honour.

Mr. Yorke brought up the estimates of the Navy for the ensuing year.

Mr. Rose presented a number of accounts, &c.

14. An estimate of the charge for maintaining the foreign troops in the British pay for the year 1795, which was laid before the House, is 997,226*l.* for 365 days. The number is 35,820.

Mr. Garthshore, for Launceston, was introduced and sworn.

Mr. Alderman *Curtis* said, that a clause introduced the preceding day by the Hon. Gentleman below him (Mr. Rose) for exempting the pensions granted to Naval Officers wounded in his Majesty's service from the Land Tax, would materially injure a part of his constituents, viz. the inhabitants of the Tower district; for these pensions being now assessed in that district, this clause would, of course, increase the rate of the Land Tax in it.

Mr. *Rose* replied, that by law these pensions ought to be assessed in the district where they are paid, which being at Somerset-house, they of course should be assessed in the Dutchy of Lancaster. Therefore the inhabitants of the Tower district could not in fact be at all affected by the clause he had introduced. But if any proper clause could be introduced next year to relieve that part of the worthy Alderman's constituents, he would not oppose it.

The Bill was then ordered to be read a third time on the morrow. Adjourned.

15. The Land Tax and Malt Duty Bills were passed.

Mr. *Hussey* wished to know if Mr. Pitt intended to bring in the Imperial Loan on a separate motion; as in that case it would undergo a more ample discussion, to which it was undoubtedly entitled: because if that House should consent to guarantee the Loan, it would enable the Emperor to make it on the best terms; for if the Emperor should prove our friend and ally, it would prevent him from being cheated.

Mr. *Pitt* answered, that at first he thought to couple it with the Budget; but on consideration he conceived that it would be more acceptable to ground it on a separate motion, which could be done by bringing down a message from the King on the subject.

The *Attorney-General* said, as he saw the attendance was thin, he should only move for leave to bring in a Bill for the continuation of the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act.

Mr. *Sheridan* hailed the thin attendance as a good omen; it was a proof that gentlemen did not expect the Attorney-General would bring forward any new plots that day.

The *Attorney-General* said, he had no new ones to bring forward.

Mr. *Francis* lamented the long and rigorous imprisonment of the persons lately acquitted on charges of high treason.

Mr. *Anstruther* insisted they were not punished.

Mr. *Francis* replied: he hoped in God the time would come when some of themselves would know whether such a confinement was or was not punishment.

After which the House divided, and the motion being carried, adjourned.

STRICTURES
ON
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

December 20, 1794.

AT Drury-lane Theatre was presented a new Comic Opera, entitled THE CHEROKEE, of which the following was the Dramatis Personæ:

BRITISH.

Colonel Blandford,	Mr. KELLY.
Henry,	Master WELSH.
Officer,	Mr. COOKE.
Average,	Mr. HOLLINGSWORTH.
Jack Average,	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Ramble,	Mr. DIGNUM.
Serjeant Bluster,	Mr. BANNISTER.
Jeremy,	Mr. SUETT.
Zilipha,	Mrs. CROUCH.
Eleanor,	Signora STORACE.
Fanny,	*Miss* LEAKE.
Winifred,	Mrs. BLAND.

INDIANS.

Malooko,	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Zamorin,	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Ontayo,	Mr. SEDGWICK.
Patowmac,	Mr. CAULFIELD.
Indian,	Mr. PHILLIMORE.
Bartheca,	Mrs. BRAMWELL.

THE FABLE IS AS FOLLOWS:

Colonel Blandford, an English officer, who immediately after his marriage is, by family misfortunes, separated from his wife, is ordered on service to America. After his departure, accumulated distresses oblige his wife, with her infant son, to quit England, and follow him. On their arrival in America, they are seized by the Indians, and carried up the country.

A treaty with the Indians takes place at the very settlement where Blandford has the chief command; and his wife (known there by her Indian name Zilipha) is suffered to accompany the Indian Chief, Patowmac, to the settlement. Malooko, the Chief of the Cherokees, falls in love with Zilipha; and, in order to form a pretence for gaining possession of her, he quarrels with the English, and their ally, Patowmac.

The underplot of the Piece arises from the following circumstances: Average, a merchant of London, brings with him to America his nephew Jack Average, and his daughter Eleanor, who are intended for a matrimonial union; but who, though they really love each other, do not know their own minds.

At this period the opera opens. The various incidents which form the plot tend to the mutual discovery of Blandford and Zilipha; the punishment and death of the perfidious Malooko, and the union of Jack Average and Eleanor.

Mr. Cobb is the avowed author of *The Cherokee*. It is equal in merit to the best of his pieces. Criticism has nothing to do with any of them. To analyze a modern Opera would be a task of endless utility, its incongruities are so

glaring, and its intricacies so numerous. We shall content ourselves with offering hastily a few observations exactly as they struck us during the performance.

The *Cherokee* is not merely a vehicle for the music—there is an interest in the story, which is not unhappily preserved throughout—considering the sacrifices that *must* be made to the Composer, no little ingenuity is requisite to carry on any plot at all. To carry it on with effect, is a difficulty surmountable but by a few. The misfortune of an author is, that he cannot vary his style. The pieces of Cobb are all improved imitations of his first production—the same situations—the same language—the same puns, and the same colouring. This is the defect of Colman, and in a lesser degree of Reynolds. In a different sense, it is also the defect of Storace.

The character of the revengeful *Cherokee* is very boldly conceived, and the sentiments are suitable to the character.—The generous disposition of another Chief is judiciously contrasted, and serves to heighten the colouring of *Malooko*.

Young Average is not an original. We recollect him in numberless instances.—Mr. Cobb's official character has supplied him with the *cant* of the Custom-house and the City Merchants—this is not badly displayed in Average, who carries the terms of business along with him; however situated or affected—the neatest point is about *selling out* in the song on matrimony.

Suett is a Quaker in *habit* only; he might be any other character as well; there is something entertaining enough in his being perpetually interrupted in the disclosure of his passion to Fanny.

The Music, which is both original and compiled, is exceedingly *fine on the* whole; the *finale* of the second act is, *out and out*, the grandest composition we ever heard; some of the *bars* are too similar to what we have before heard in the *Pirates*, &c. which is indeed an objection that may be made to several of the songs, particularly one of Storace's, which is almost exactly the air of Bianchi, given to "Lovers that listen, &c."

Mrs. Bland has a beautiful little ballad, which will assuredly be very popular; and Sedgwick an air in the first act, that deserves to be so—"Power unknown."

Kelly sung with infinite taste and precision, and directed the semi-chorusses, &c. in a very masterly manner; the *aria* in the cave was, in our opinion, the best; there was no *bravura* worthy his talents.

The acting of Barrymore in the *Cherokee* was as fine as could be; and Mrs. Crouch never performed with so much spirit and energy during our remembrance. There is no better declamation on the stage than her concluding address from the cavern; no elocution could be more irresistible.

The Opera was abundantly applauded; and will, no doubt, have a very successful time.

The dresses of the Indians are as exact as possible; and the liberality of the Manager is in every respect conspicuous.

26. MAGO AND DAGO, or HARLEQUIN THE HERO, a new Pantomime, was presented the first time at Covent Garden Theatre, composed, prepared, and directed by Mr. Lonsdale. The Dances are by Mr. Byrn. The subject is taken from Romance, and is as follows: Harlequin, being enamoured of the young mountain shepherdess Columbine, is, by the spells of Dago, a revengeful and odious rival, confined in the hollow of a rifted oak; where he is discovered by the good magician Mago, released, and presented with a magic sword, which has a new property of changing colour at the approach of danger: under this powerful protection he openly defies the guilty plots of Dago. After many unheard-of rencontres, pursuits, and escapes, Harlequin at length triumphs over his opponent, who then repenting of his evil projects, is restored to the friendship of his brother; and, thus reconciled, Mago and Dago join in rewarding the good and virtuous.

The Vocal Characters are by Messrs. Bernard, Gray, Street, Linton, and Mrs. Martyr.

Harlequin Mr. Byrn, *Clown* Mr. Follett, *Dago* Mr. Farley, *Mago* Mr. Richardson, *Father to Columbine* Mr. Hawtin, *Zanny* Mr. Simmons, and *Columbine* Madame Rossi.

The Music is partly composed new by Mr. Shield; the rest selected by Mr. T. Goodwin, from the works of Haydn, Dr. Aylward, Baumgarten, Boccherini, Pleyel, Gluck, Reeve, Arne, Ware, Letser, jun. and Spofforth.

On the whole, there is more new business than we have seen in any Pantomime for some years; the tricks are very numerous and ingenious; and the whole is managed with extraordinary effect. The difficulty of contriving a new deception for a pantomime is now nearly as great as inventing a situation for a Drama; preceding Mechanists have forestalled almost every idea of this sort, and original Pantomime is consequently not so easy to produce as may be generally imagined. No pains or expence have been spared in the preparation, and the manager will no doubt be amply repaid for his liberality.

The Jumping Scene is extremely well executed. It is by far the best in the Pantomime. The Crystal Rock at the conclusion is very brilliant: the principle is perfectly new, and the effect is as grand as the Temple of Glory in Faustus.

Jan. 2, 1795.—At Covent-garden Theatre, Mr. Haymes, from the Bath Theatre, made his first appearance as Farmer Giles, in the Maid of the Mill.—The public may recollect this gentleman some seasons back at Drury-lane, where he performed Belcour. He will find at this House a more permanent situation; his merits are very considerable, and his talents by no means confined. As a singer, he will always be a favourite with such as can relish a good English song, unadulterated with the fashionable intricacies of the foreign school. He has few artificial accomplishments, but he has what is better, a natural mellowness of tone, which suits happily that sort of strain and cadence an audience in the general approve. His acting was perfectly chaste and natural, with no mixture of buffoonery or grimace, so usual with provincial actors on their introduction in town. The audience were highly gratified with his performance, and the applause was in consequence abundant.

POETRY.

EXTEMPORE.

SONNET TO MASONRY.

BY DR. PERFECT.

HAIL mystic Science! seraph Maid!
Imperial Beam of Light!
In robes of sacred Truth array'd,
Morality's delight.
O give me Wisdom to design,
And Strength to execute;
In native Beauty e'er be mine,
Benevolence, thy fruit.
Unsullied pearl! of precious worth,
Most grateful to my soul.
The social Virtues owe their birth
To thy unmatch'd controul.
Celestial Spark, inspir'd by Thee,
We pierce yon starry ARCH on wings of Piety.

4th Nov. 1794.

A FAVOURITE MASONIC SONG,

SET TO MUSIC.

YE British fair, for beauty fam'd,
Your slaves we wish to be;
Let none for charms like your's be nam'd,
That loves not Masonry.
This maxim has been prov'd full well,
That Masons never kiss and tell.
With a fa, la, &c.

Freemasons, no offences give,
Let Fame your worth declare;
Within your compass wisely live,
And act upon the square.
May Peace and Friendship e'er abound,
And ev'ry Mason's health go round.
With a fa, la, &c.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY'S EPITAPH.

ENGLAND, the Netherlands, the Heav'ns, the Arts,
The Soldiers and the World, hath lost six parts
Of noble SYDNEY; for who will suppose
That a small heap of stones can him enclose:
England hath lost his body; she it fed;
Netherlands his blood; for her sake 'twas shed:
The Heav'ns have his soul; the Arts his great fame;
The Soldiers his grief; the World his good name.

M.

PROLOGUE TO THE PLAY OF

KNOW YOUR OWN MIND,

Spoken by Mr. SUTHERLAND, in Mason's Cloathing, at DUNDEE THEATRE, in October 1788.

Written by J. R. LAMY, Esq.

A Member of ST. DAVID'S LODGE, Dundee, No. 97 of the GRAND LODGE OF SCOTLAND.

MUSIC be hush!—let Catgut cease to trill,
I come to speak a Prologue, if ye will.
To close the day, *Sol* sinks into *the West*,
And *the pale Moon* proclaims the hours of rest:
Now Silence reigns! and Nature from her treasure
Pours forth to Mortals ev'ry lib'ral pleasure.
Those badges of an ANTIENT ART I wear,
Which *grace the Prince*, and *dignify the Peer*.
The Sister Lodges bade me kindly say,
They love the Drama—and they've chose the Play,
KNOW YOUR OWN MIND,—*it is no common thing*;
Some fickle Minds are ever on the wing.
When *sprightly Fancy* once begins to roam,
She little thinks of any thing at home;
Such *wand'ring Minds* in ev'ry place are known,
Who know YOUR MINDS *much better than their* OWN.
This is *no Secret*, tho' we've *Secrets* too,
Secrets as yet unknown to some of you:
Without the aid of DEVILS, SPELLS, *or* CHARMS,
The Coquet Fair-One drops into our arms.
Honour and Virtue all our actions guide,
We woo the Virgin, and we kiss the Bride;
But never blab—for *blabbing is forbidden*,
Under THE CLOATHING, *the grand* SECRET'S *hidden*.
I have a mind *one Secret* to disclose,
(Come forth sweet *Secret* from the blushing ROSE)
The Tale unfolded, to the World discovers,
That we FREEMASONS are no luke-warm lovers;
Sly, leering looks, and *soft*, and *tender presses*,
Are SIGNS and GRIPS,—no other man possesses;
And when *a* BROTHER tries the MAID to move,
He whispers PHYLLIS, *that* THE WORD *is* LOVE.

EPIGRAM.

NED SOAKER lay stretch'd on the bed of grim Death,
By brandy burnt up, gasping deeply for breath;
A friend, with much fervour, advised him to think
On his awful approach to Eternity's brink!
Cries Ned, "For such matters I duly have car'd,
"And am well for a *World of good Spirits* prepar'd."

LINES TO THOMSON,

THE IMMORTAL POET OF THE SEASONS.

By T. P.

A PILGRIM poor of Life's unhonor'd vale,
I seek the spot where rests his mould'ring clay,
Belov'd of every Muse, whom all bewail!
Who taught my steps Content's untroubled way.

For who that Nature's various works can charm,
Whose spirit drinks the breeze or sunny beam;
Joys in the landscape, boundless, bright, and warm,
Or Cynthia's rays, where trembling kiss the stream:

Whose bosom to the sky-lark's chearful note
Responsive beats, and when night's shade prevail,
With pity swells, as her sad songstress throat
Pours its soft plaint along the dusky vale:

Whose hunger yields well pleas'd to humblest fare,
And thirst by earth's pure bev'rage is controll'd;
Would envy joys so intermix'd with care,
As those which guilt too highly rents of gold?

And who, once having seen thy polish'd page,
Where Fancy, Reason, Virtue, are combin'd
With Nature, ease and elegance t'engage,
Delight, improve, and elevate the mind,

Would hesitate his ling'ring heart to tear
From tinsel state, which vice and folly love,
To breathe with thee of downs the healthful air,
Or musing wander thro' the mazy grove?

If the world's pomp and pleasure I forego,
If I enjoy, tho' poor, a state like this,
To thee, O THOMSON, bard divine! I owe
Th' extensive pleasure and the mighty bliss!

Thy fame the wreck of nature shall survive,
Whose lovely progeny around the wave
Of Father Thames, with endless verdure strive
To grace the town which owns her Poet's grave.

The pilgrim's trinket on our lady's vest,
Suspended peers around with feeble glare,
'Mid glitt'ring gems and gold, which well attest
The patron's merit, and the vot'ry's care.

Though small the boon he on the shrine bestow,
'Twas given freely from a heart sincere;
So I, my rev'rence for the dead to show,
'Tis all I have, these Lines alone can bear.

EPIGRAM.

NOL MARTEXT, who never the pulpit could grace,
As he warp'd every accent quite out of its place;
'Stead of "Hebrews the Tenth and Twelfth," right announcing!
"He BREWS Ten and Twelve" was his mode of pronouncing!
"He BREWS Ten and Twelve," then repeating once more,
An old drowsy toper, whose nap was just o'er,
Rubb'd his eyes, and roar'd out, "Ten and Twelve, Master Vicar?"
Two or three bushels more, and he'd BREW humming liquor!

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

IN the National Convention of France, on the 5th instant, on the report of the four united Committees, the 71 Representatives of the People, who had been in a state of arrest, were discharged and set at liberty, and afterwards resumed their seats in the Convention. Thomas Paine is of their number.

In the sitting of the 6th ult. the National Convention, after a long and interesting discussion, decreed, that a child born within 285 days, or nine months and a half from the dissolution of marriage, is to be reputed the legitimate offspring of the deceased or divorced husband. By this disposition the legal term of pregnancy has been extended beyond the limits fixed by most civil codes of law.

In the National Convention of the 9th ult. on a Report from the Committee of Public Instruction, the following articles relative to the precautions to be taken against the bite of mad animals, and the hydrophobia which is the consequence, was ordered to be inserted in the Bulletin.

I. The characteristic sign of this madness is the horror of water.

II. The animal affected with it more or less slavers and foams.

III. This slaver is virulent, and being introduced into the body by a bite, inoculates the malady.

Let the wound and the surrounding parts be first washed with luke-warm water to take off the slaver as much as possible.

Let the wounded flesh be then instantly cut out with a sharp instrument, or cauterized with a hot iron, or with spirit of nitre or vitriol, commonly known by the name of aqua fortis, and oil of vitriol.

Let no false pity intimidate or stop the operator; let him consider, that he is saving the patient from a dreadful malady, and a certain death.

Suppuration will be accelerated, and pain alleviated, by filling and covering the wound with a cataplasm of bread and milk, applied luke-warm, and renewed every four hours.

Let the surrounding parts be then rubbed with strong mercurial ointment, in proportion to the strength of the patient, and the greatness of the danger. If the danger be imminent, and the bites numerous, salivation must be excited as quickly as possible. Half an ounce, an ounce, and even more, of mercurial ointment, containing one third of mercury, may be employed. This vigorous method has been known to recover persons in whom the malady had already appeared. It is also necessary, in this extremity, to cut away, burn, or cauterize the flesh around the wound, even although it should appear to be healed up. It is certain that the wound opens when the hydrophobia makes its appearance.

FRENCH SHARPER, A TRUE PATRIOT.—A curious and laughable cause has lately come before the Revolutionary Tribunal: Pierre-Anne Vrussy, 24 years of age, born at Caen, a volunteer in one of the battalions of the first requisition, set out from Paris to join his regiment. On his arrival at Blois with one of his comrades, having no money, and wishing to live well on his journey, he declared to some that he was sent on a secret mission, and to others that he was a Representative of the People. He passed through several villages, and during two whole days he did nothing but eat and drink. He promised the one to make him commandant of a battalion; to another he said that he would liberate her husband, to some he offered pensions, and to others rewards. All the witnesses who were examined against him swore that he spoke every where of the blessings of liberty and equality. He offered to pay at several hotels, but the landlords, proud of having a Deputy in their house, insisted on entertaining him for nothing. Real, his official defender, proved that his conduct had nothing of a counter-revolutionary tendency; that he could only be considered as a sharper, and that, under this point of view, the penalties of the Correctional Police

would be sufficient. His intention, added Real, was not to degrade the national representation; on the contrary, you see, that he spoke only of virtue, and promised only blessings; he thus bestowed the best eulogium on the national representation. The Tribunal acquitted him of any counter-revolutionary intention, and sentenced him to a fine of fifteen livres, and to three months imprisonment.

HOME NEWS.

TEMPEST AND FLOOD IN CUMBERLAND.—There has been a greater flood and rise of the river Derwent, in the vale of Keswick, the beginning of this month, than is remembered within these fifty years. The following are some of the particulars:

From Grange-Bridge in Borrowdale, to Yews-Bridge in Bassenthwaite, a distance of ten miles, appeared one vast lake. Many hedges were entirely swept away, and others thrown down, or damaged. The wheat, in several places, was torn up by the roots, and considerable loss of this kind is apprehended. The tempest, at one time, exhibited a very singular and awful appearance: the eddy gusts, formed by the western mountains, frequently darted down upon the foaming flood, raising a part thereof, and shewing the action and the spiral motion of a whirlwind, between the observer and the distant hills. And frequently where the descending gale met the cataract (for so it might be well called), it repelled a part of it, and bearing it aloft, the conflict between the two elements presented to the astonished eye the appearance of smoke issuing from a mighty furnace. The whole was indeed an highly interesting scene to a contemplative observer; and, we are happy to add, that from all that is yet known of this long and furious tempest, no lives were lost.

LOSS OF THE VIRGINIA.—An account is published of the loss of the ship Virginia, bound from Clyde to America, which sailed on the 19th of November, and had on board 21 souls. The ship springing a leak, and the water gaining to seven feet in her hold, the only probable means of safety to the people was taking to the long-boat.

The account states, that having provided themselves with a few necessaries, such as bread in bags, and some barrels of porter (for by this time their water casks were all stoved), they all embarked in the boat, passengers and crew; but had not left the ship above fifteen minutes when a sea broke into the boat, and nearly filled her, and, in terror and confusion, they threw the bread and porter, and every article of provision, overboard, to keep her from sinking. In this deplorable situation, more than 400 miles from any land, the prospect was dreadful; they however continued scudding with one sail before the wind, which blew excessively hard, but providentially was still from the west, and continued so till about two o'clock in the afternoon of the following Saturday, when they discovered the Irish land, and made every effort to gain it; but the wind shifting to the southward, they were forced to bear away for Ilay, in Scotland: during this night they suffered the most extreme hardships from the violence of the sea, famine, and cold; next morning the servant girl, and one of the seamen were found dead; Mrs. Murdock almost so, unable any longer to suckle the infant on her breast; Dixon, the passenger, and three of the crew, insane, and totally bereaved of reason! About twelve o'clock on Sunday they saw Ilay, and about four in the afternoon nearly gained the shore, and attempted to land in a place of safety, on the north-west side; but the wind proving unfavourable, blowing a tempest, with a prodigious swell of sea, and a strong contrary tide, they were swept upon a reef of rocks, where they all perished, except the master, his second mate, carpenter, and three seamen, who narrowly escaped by grasping and scrambling up the rock. It was in vain the survivors attempted, by reaching down, to save the sufferers; the surge was so dreadful, that in a few minutes the boat was dashed into a thousand pieces.

When every hope of saving any of the rest was vanished, the master and the five men, on proceeding a short way from the shore, with the little life that re-

mained, fortunately discerned a gentleman's house at a small distance, where they met with every care and attention it was possible to bestow on people in their situation.

HYDROPHOBIA.—A most melancholy instance of that dreadful malady the hydrophobia has recently occurred, the particulars are as follow: Mr. Henry Waylin, apothecary, of North Audley-street, so long ago as June last, was bit in the hand by a small dog that he attempted to take up near his own door, supposing it to be lost. He applied, in consequence, to Mr. Thompson, the surgeon, in the same street, who asked if he had any reason to suppose that the dog was mad. He said none at all; and the wound was therefore treated as an ordinary bite, and cured in the regular course, without any untoward symptom whatever. Lately, however, Mr. Thompson was called in to attend Mr. Waylin, of what the family supposed to be a violent sore throat. He found him perfectly cool and intelligent, and received the following account of his complaint; on Friday preceding he had dined out, and discovered in himself an unaccountable aversion to any kind of liquor when he attempted to drink it. This surprised him a little, but created no alarm. In the evening he returned home with some general symptoms of slight indisposition, which, with the aversion to liquids, rather increased in the course of the next day; and very early on Sunday morning he was attacked with violent spasms, attended with the greatest horror, if any thing, whether liquid or solid, approached his mouth. From this description it was directly suspected that he was seized with the hydrophobia: Sir Lucas Pepys was called in, and he was treated accordingly. The symptoms of this disease, however, soon increased to the utmost degree of violence. He was at times so frantic and outrageous, that it became necessary to have him put into a strait waistcoat, and strapped down in bed. In this state he continued till Monday evening at six o'clock, when he expired in great agony. Mr. Waylin had been for some time previous to this attack, rather dull and irritable, though his natural disposition was much the reverse. [*See a* REMEDY, p. 65.]

Jan. 2. That well-known character Major Semple was brought before Nicholas Bond, Esq. the sitting magistrate at the Public Office, Bow-street, on a charge of having committed divers frauds, under the assumed names of Col. Lawson, James, George, Lisle, &c. He was apprehended in consequence of having defrauded Mr. Oliphant, hatter, of Cockspur-street, of six guineas. This extraordinary adventurer has experienced all the vicissitudes of fortune in most parts of the world. After being liberated from the Hulks, he went abroad and entered into the French service, in which he ranked high, and had a command at Paris when the late unfortunate king was sentenced to die, and was one of those who conducted him to the scaffold: from the French army he deserted to the Allies, and obtained, by his courage as a soldier, the rank of Major in the Dutch army, having signalized himself on several occasions. When his real character was discovered, he was suffered to depart, and retain his commission.

A dreadful conflagration took place at Berlin, in the night of the 27th Nov. which laid in ashes the whole buildings called the Palace of Werther: very little has been saved of the papers deposited there, and of the library belonging to the public school. Several persons have been killed and wounded by the falling in of a strong wall. Count Wartensleben, a young nobleman of distinction, was taken from under the ruins, much wounded, and expired the same night.

Mr. Martin, the attorney, has been enlarged from the charge of high treason, and removed from the Tower to the King's Bench Prison, from whence he had before been removed.

A bill was found by the Grand Westminster Jury, against Sir Charles Price, Bart. and John Jones, a corporal in the first regiment of Foot Guards, on a charge of misdemeanor of the most unnatural kind. Jones was tried; and on the evidence of a publican and three witnesses, was convicted, and sentenced to two months imprisonment, and to stand in the pillory in the Broad-way, Westminster.—The worthy Baronet is at large.

In a question litigated lately concerning the cutting the rope of a barge which was fastened to a pile in the Thames, the Jury by their verdict determined, that the owner of every barge navigating the river Thames had a right, at low water, to fix her to the piles before any wharf, for her safety, and if there were no piles, they had a right to fix her to the wharf itself. But if there were piles, they ought not to fix her to the wharf, except they were compelled from stress of weather.

8. As Mr. Littlewood, of Hendon, was returning home, after spending the evening at a friend's house, he met a fellow about a quarter of a mile from his house, with one of his horses that had been stolen out of his yard. Mr. L. immediately stopt him, and striking him he galloped off, but, being closely pursued, a scuffle ensued; Mr. L. beating him off the horse, he took to his heels, and ran across the fields towards Finchley. Mr. L. taking the horse home, and examining a long wallet the fellow rode on, found he had broke open Mr. L.'s henhouse, and the said wallet contained sixteen fowls and five ducks. He broke three locks off three field-gates to get off the premises.

12. John Carwardine, a clerk to Messrs. Cocks and Biddulph, who lately absconded with cash and notes to the amount of 5000l. was taken into custody by the constables belonging to the Public Office in Great Marlborough-street. It appears that since the time he went off he has cohabited with a Mrs. G——, a lady of light character in Union-street, near the Middlesex Hospital, whose servant suspecting him to be the person advertised, gave the information which caused his apprehension. Not more than 300l. of the property carried off by him is missing, which he has expended since the transaction happened. When apprehended he was habited as a clergyman, which altered his appearance so much, that it would have been impossible to have known him by description.

12. A peace-officer, with a warrant from a magistrate, went to apprehend a footpad in one of the little public houses which line the keys of the river in that part of the Borough called Bankside. On entering the tap he immediately discovered the delinquent he was in search of, dressed in a seaman's jacket and trowsers, and tippling with several persons in the same dress. The officer immediately advanced to seize him, but the fellow immediately pulled out a pistol and discharged it at the constable, who, feeling himself wounded, immediately went out of the tap, and walked about ten yards to a neighbouring house, which he entered and sat himself down on a chair, and, without being able to utter a word, immediately expired. The desperado who committed this atrocious deed was suffered to escape with his companions. The contents of the pistol had lodged in the constable's breast.

W. Smith, head-waiter to the New Inn Tavern, Westminster-bridge, threw himself out of the window of the upper story, and was killed on the spot.

13. Five seamen, who lately belonged to the Culloden man of war, were hanged on board the said ship, at Spithead, for mutiny.

Major Semple was fully committed to Newgate, charged on the information of Mr. Faden for a fraud at Bath.

15. A Court of Common Council was held at Guildhall. Mr. Kemble moved, that to alleviate the distresses of the poor at this inclement season, the Chamberlain be directed to pay out of the City's cash the sum of 1000l. which was instantly and unanimously ordered, as ere several resolutions touching the distribution of the money. Mr. Alderman Picket called for the printed report relative to Temple-bar and Snow-hill, wherein it recommended a further application to Parliament for power to widen the passages at those places, and that the expence may be defrayed by the Orphans Fund, which report being read, he moved that it be agreed to; this created long debates, and, on the question being put, a divison took place, when there appeared for the question 62, against it 48; it was therefore agreed to, and a petition being preparrd, was read, and ordered to be presented by the Sheriffs to the Hon. House of Commons.

14. A General Court of Proprietors was held at the India-house for the purpose of determining by ballot the following question, viz. "That no Director be allowed to trade to or from India in his private capacity, either directly or indirectly, either as principal or agent." At eight o'clock the scrutineers delivered in their report, when there appeared to be for the question 541, against it 348, majority 193.

OLD BAILEY.

16. The Sessions closed at the Old Bailey, when six prisoners received sentence of death, viz. Michael Love, for breaking and entering the house of William Collett, and stealing two silver watches and other articles, his property. James Pepperdy, for feloniously stealing out of a letter, which came into his hands by virtue of his profession of a letter-sorter in the General Post-office, divers bills of exchange for payment of money, the property of Joseph Robinson; Francis Clarke, for robbing Samuel Stansworth on the highway of a leather sack, containing two bags, the property of his Majesty; Austin Flowers, alias Young, and John Flowers, for robbing William Cross, on the highway, of a metal watch, a gold chain and seals; and Thomas Spaches, for burglary in the dwelling-house of Bagio Amelia, and stealing a pair of cloth trowsers, &c.

A General Fast is proclaimed to be held in England on the 25th, and in Scotland on the 26th February.

18. A dreadful fire broke out in the Exchange at Liverpool, which totally destroyed that noble edifice, and did other damage to a very large amount.

28. The Stadtholder of Holland, with all his family, arrived in town, on their way to Kew Palace, where they at present reside. Apartments are fitting up for them at Hampton-Court Palace. Their Highnesses' situation in Holland was become extremely critical, and their escape almost miraculous.

We scarcely need add that the French are in the complete and undisturbed possession of Holland.

Longevity.—There is now living in the parish of Peterchurch, in the county of Hereford, a man of the name of Richard Brown, at the surprising age of 115! He has had 17 children, and his eldest boy (as he familiarly terms him) is now in the 84th year of his age. This venerable patriarch retains his faculties in astonishing perfection.

Sir John Sinclair, Bart. as president of the Agricultural Society, has under consideration every plan that can tend to reduce the keep of superfluous horses, which so much impoverishes the nation by the infinite import of horse corn; the one is for the Society to encourage long-bodied stage-machines with eight or more wheels, from every extremity of the kingdom, to meet others from London; that the same horses might run double stages each day. Such carriages would reduce the keep of some hundred thousand horses, and feed a million or more of people.

An experiment is under consideration, for constructing a common stage waggon with eight wheels; they are to stand under the bed of it, by which contrivance the width of stowage will be increased. This method will reduce lateral pressure, and conduce to the more easy loading and unloading.

A valuable Preservative against the Distemper in Cattle.

Take rue, sage, wormwood, and lavender, a handful of each; infuse them in a gallon of white-wine vinegar, in a stone pot, covered close, set on hot ashes of wood for four days. After which strain the liquid through a fine flannel, and put it into quart bottles, well corked; into every bottle put a quarter of an ounce of camphire, the herbs the liquor is made from. Set it in a tub in the cow-house (the cows are fond of the smell), and every morning and night, when they come to be milked, dip a spunge in the liquor, and rub the nostrils and mouth of the beast well. Whosoever will keep a box with a spunge dipped in the liquor, and when they go where any infection is, only rub their temples, nose, mouth, and palms of the hands, they will not catch any disorder.

It is a good thing to smell to, for those troubled with the head-ach.

PROMOTIONS.

THE Rev. John Davies, M. A. chosen Joint Lecturer of Christ-church, Middlesex. Rev. Nathan Orman, of Mildenhall, to the vicarage of Wiggenhall St. Peter's in Norfolk. Rev. Bernard Price, M. A. to the vicarage of Pillerton, in the county of Warwick. Rev. John Robinson, M. A to the rectory of Creeksea, in Essex, void by the ceffion of the Rev. Richard Birch. The Rev. W. Easton, B. D. Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, by the Master and Fellows of that Society to the vicarage of Barrow-upon-Soar, in Leicestershire, vacant by the death of the Rev. *William Barrough.* The Rev. *John Hammond*, A. B. to the rectory of Parnham, in Sussex.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. Thomas Fielde, of Christ Church, Oxford, to Miss Berney, daughter of the late Sir Hanson Berney, Bart. of Kirby. The Rev. Geo. Pennington, of Staines, Middlesex, to Miss Mary Sadler, second daughter of the late Edward Sadler, Esq. of Garsington, Oxon. Rev. Mr. Morgan, rector of Burton-Dassett, Warwickshire, to Miss Amelia Browne, eldest daughter of the late George Browne, of the Westminster Fire-office. John Dodd, Esq. of Red-heath House, Rickmansworth, Herts, to Miss Goulds, of Beaumont-hall, in the same county. At Bristol, the Rev. Robert Grey, vicar of Farringdon, Berks, to Miss Camplin, daughter of Mr. John Camplin, of Trinity-street, Bristol. At East-Ham, Essex, George Samuel Collyer, Esq. Army Agent, to Miss Mary Clinton, daughter of Andrew Clinton, Esq. At Bath, Captain William Wade, of the 3d regiment of Dragoons, to Miss Smith, daughter of the late Sir John Smith, Bart. of Newland Park, near Wakefield. Sir Archibald Dunbar, of Northfield, Bart. to Miss H. P. Cumming, second daughter to Colonel Cumming of Altyre. In Ireland, John Macartney, Esq. Member of Parliament for the Borough of Fore, to Miss Catherine Hussey Burgh, second daughter of the late Right Hon. Lord Chief Baron Burgh. Capt. Leonard Shafto Orde, of the 4th regiment of Dragoon Guards, to Miss Penelope Ogilvie, eldest daughter of John Ogilvie, Esq. of Argyle-street. James Wyld, Esq. of Speen, in the county of Berks, to Miss Haverfield, of Kew, Surrey. William Marsh, Esq. of Knightsbridge, to Miss Graham, of Epsom. Sir Montague Burgoyne, Bart. to Mrs. Burton. John Clerk, Esq. to Miss Ann Mildmay, daughter of the late Carew Mildmay, Esq. of Shawford House, Twyford, Hants. Charles Grey, Esq. M. P. for the county of Northumberland, to Miss Ponsonby, only daughter of the Right Hon. W. B. Ponsonby. At York, John Tweedy, Esq. Banker, to Miss Green, both of that city. Joshua Jepson Oddy, Esq. merchant in London, to Miss Margaret Scougall, of Leith. At Norbiton Hall, Surrey, Edward L. Loveden, Esq. Member of Parliament for Abingdon, to Miss Lintall, late of Great Marlow, Bucks. At Lambeth, Mr. T. A. Roberts, boat-builder, to *Miss Field of the same place.* Mr. *Joseph Kirkman*, Brewer, of High-street, to Miss Mary Middleton, of St. James's, Westminster. At St. George's, Hanover Square, the Rev. Henry Forster Mills, to Miss Alicia Markham, third daughter of the Archbishop of York. At Bath, Edward Butler, Esq. to Miss Tyson, daughter of Richard Tyson, Esq. Master of the Ceremonies of that city. John Stratton, Esq. of Gays, in Herts, to Miss Charlotte Lucadou, daughter of John D. Lucadou, Esq. of Lombard-street, Banker. John Nash, Esq. of Salters-hall, London, to Miss S. Smith, daughter of Edward Smith, Esq. of Princes Risborough, Bucks. At St. Winnow church, in Cornwall, Mr. Edward Matthews, aged *seventy-two*, to Mrs. Mary Bright, aged *eighty-six!* The courtship between this tender pair had been of about twenty-four years continuance: they being of opposite religious tenets, could not agree as to what persuasion the children should be brought up; but at length the lady's impatience got the better of her religion, and she has for the present waved the contest. Hon. Evelyn Dormer to Lady Elizabeth Ker, eldest daughter of the Marquis of Lothian. At St. George's church, the Right Hon. the Earl of Mornington, to Madam Roan. At Tidmington, in Worcestershire, the Rev. John Seagrave, of Halford, in Warwickshire, to Miss Robins, of Ardley, in Oxfordshire. Rev. Dr. H. Berkeley, of Shilsley, in the county of Worcester, to Miss Jones, of Woodstock, Oxon.

DEATHS.

AT Southampton, Lady King, wife of Admiral Sir Richard King. John Spink, Esq. of Bury, Receiver-General of the Land Tax for the Eastern division of Suffolk. At Caxton, the Rev. Thomas Barnard, M. A. vicar of Eltisley in Cambridgeshire. At Southgate, Samuel Wood, Esq. aged 90, father and oldest member of the Goldsmiths Company. At his seat, at Chawton, Hants, Thomas Knight, of Godmersham Park, Kent, Esq. At Tunbridge-Wells, Edward Hewitt, Esq. of Woodstreet, London. Of the yellow fever, on his passage home from Jamaica, Mr. Alexander Fraser, son of James Fraser, Esq. Treasurer to the Bank of Scotland. Wentworth Parsons, of Elen Grove, Ireland, Esq. son of the late Sir Lawrence Parsons, Bart. and brother to the Right Hon. Lord Oxmantown. The Rev. John Perfect, many years rector of Sopworth, in Wiltshire. Miss Cathcart, sister to Lord Cathcart, and to the Countess of Mansfield, and one of her Majesty's maids of honour. At Brighton, James Hodge, Esq. Contractor for supplying the troops encamped throughout the kingdom. At her seat at Bourton on the Water, Gloucestershire, *Dame Elizabeth Harrington, relict of Sir James Harrington. Bart. grandfather* to the present earl. Mrs. Edwards, wife to Mr. Wm. Edwards, Accountant General of the Bank of England At Pallinsburn-house, John Askew, Esq. At his seat at Lurgan, in Ireland, the Right Hon. Wm. Brownlow, father-in-law to the present Lord Darnley. Aged 110 years, Mrs. Elizabeth Hayes, of Park-lane, Liverpool. At Portarlington, Ireland, *Mrs.* Cavendish, sister of the late Right Hon. Henry Cavendish, Bart. In the King's Bench prison, the Hon. Mr. Curzon, son of Lord Scarsdale. At Epsom, the Rev. Mr. Francis Plumer, of Twickenham. At Lee, in Kent, Mr. John Battie Call, eldest son of Sir John Call, Bart. of Whiteford, Cornwall. At Cambridge, Edmund Holt, M. A. fellow of King's college. At Livesey, near Blackburn, Lancashire, aged 100 years, Mr. Wm. Clayton, who worked at *the last harvest, winded twist, and retained tolerably ripe senses till a little before his death—this last summer this* venerable old man had a visit from a person of the same age, who then lived about ten miles distant, and who said he walked the whole way through a curiosity he had to see him. At Stirling Castle, Major Alexander Joass. Henry Tompkins, Esq. Lieutenant-Colonel of the Bucks Militia. At Fyfield, Hants, after a short illness, Francis Delap Halliday, Esq. only brother of the late Major Halliday, of the Leasowes. At her lodgings in Queen Square, Bath, aged 22, Miss Dobson, daughter of the late Wm. Dobson, Esq. of Twickenham. This young lady was in the most perfect health within these three weeks, and was very soon to have been married to a much-respected young country Clergyman, who visiting her during her short illness, fatally caught the fever with which she was seized, and died on Sunday the 2d, on which day Miss D. was thought to be in a fair way; but almost immediately relapsing (without being the least acquainted with the fate of her lover) she survived him only three days. Suddenly last week at Kendal, a gentleman named Johnson: he kept a linen-draper's shop, and was to have been married to a lady of Lancaster that week, who, on hearing the news of his death, went and drowned herself. *Her remains were brought to Kendal, and they were* both interred in one grave! At his house, in Russia-row, Mr. Joseph Andrews, Commission-Warehouseman and Auctioneer. At Jamaica, Wm. Belford, Esq. Aid-du-camp to his honour the Commander in Chief, and senior Lieutenant of the 20th regiment of Light Dragoons. Major-General Robert Johnston, of the 3d regiment of Foot Guards, on his return from the Duke of York's army. —— Hodsall, Esq. son of the late Mr. Hodsall, banker, of the Strand. This young man is reported *to have lived in a state of penury* until his father's death, when he came to a fortune of 100,000l. and the banking business. At Drumsheugh, near Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Elizabeth Dowager Baroness Colville, of Colross. Lord Daer, eldest son of the Earl of Selkirk. At Shermanbury Place, Sussex, John Challen, Esq. many years an acting magistrate for that county. *At an advanced age, Mr. G. Gibbs, formerly an eminent surgeon of Exe*ter, and father to Counsellor Gibbs, Recorder of Bristol, the gentleman who so conspicuously distinguished himself, with Mr. Erskine, in the late trials for High Treason. At Watford Place, Hertfordshire, Mrs. Paxton, Lady of Archibald Paxton, Esq and daughter of William Gill, Esq. Alderman of the City of London. At his house in Bloomsbury-square, Elborough Woodcock, Esq. of Lincoln's Inn, Register of the affidavits in the Court of Chancery, and Secretary of Bankrupts at Cambridge.

BANKRUPTS.

John Farrell, of New Bond-street, Milliner. William Pollat, Bow, Middlesex, Brewer. Robert Sanderson and Abraham Sanderson, of Radcliffe Cross, Middlesex, Coal Merchants. Alexander Harrison, of Erdington, in Aston, near Birmingham, Seedsman. Thomas Oldham, of Manchester, money scrivener. Daniel Bunning of Shepherd's-market, St. George, Hanover-square, carpenter. Thomas Boswell, of Woodbridge, Suffolk, innholder. Robert Heckle, of Liverpool, joiner. Henry Beavis, of Exeter, merchant. John Roberts, of Kennington-lane, Surrey, baker. Blakey Tillotson, of Flasby, in Gargrave, Yorkshire, woollen-manufacturer. James Deer, of Hammersmith, Middlesex, wheelwright, dealer. Henry Bulcock, of Rochdale, Lancashire, worsted manufacturer. George Pickersgill, Robert Ellis, and Mathew Lodge, in Clement's-lane, London, merchants. Thomas Gladhill, of Bartholomew-lane, London, man's mercer. Thomas Salt, of Butterton, in Mathfield Staffordshire, merchant. Briton Salisbury, of Westbury, Wilts, carpenter. Benj. Lara, of Kennington-green, near Vauxhall, surgeon. Abraham Vianna, of Bethnal Green, merchant. John Dyer, now or late of Upper Tyfoe, Warwickshire, cow-jobber. John Jackson, of Hales Owen, in Salop, mercer. William Nash, of Newgate-street, slop-seller and taylor. William Gerrard, of Salford, Lancashire, cotton-spinner. John Court, of Bath, ironmonger. Thomas Goode, of Pelham-street, Spital Fields, silk-handkerchief printer. Hugh Kenrick, of Stourbridge, Worcestershire, mercer. Ebenezer Alfred, of Wakefield, Yorkshire, manufacturer. Matthew Hawkins of Manchester, house-builder. Obadiah Westwood, of Birmingham, coffin-furniture maker. William Dewey, De la Touche, of Basingstoke, Southampton, dealer. Thomas Palmer of Wallingford, Berkshire, barge-master. Samuel Southgate, of Chich-Saint Osith, Essex, maltster. William Pendred, of Oundle, Northamptonshire, baker. Thomas Flower, of Buckhurst Hill, Essex, dealer. George Scott of Hatton-Garden, builder. George Fairborne, of King-street, Westminster, ironmonger. William George Jones, of Coleman-street, London, stationer. Samuel Scarlet, of Newcastle-under-line, Staffordshire, upholsterer. John Brierly of Manchester, innkeeper. James Welch, of Portsea, Southampton, shopkeeper. John Lea Hayley, of Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, linen-draper. James Sly, of Birmingham, victualler. Richard Walker, of Reading, Berkshire, horse keeper. George Taylor, of Stoke Newington, Middlesex, linen-draper. Thomas Thornton, of Spalding, Lincolnshire, shopkeeper. Thomas Martin, of Smithfield, London, mercer. James Atwell, of Coppice-row, Cold-bath fields, Clerkenwell, coal-merchant. Mary Sutherland, of Isleworth, Middlesex, haberdasher. John Jones, of Weverham, Cheshire, cotton-manufacturer. William Bardsley, of Manchester, in Lancashire, builder. Thomas Banister, of Ince Blundell, in Lancashire, taylor. George Boyd, of Sunderland, in Durham, money-scrivener John Hooper, of Bath, butcher. Robert Meatyard, of Fisherton Anger, in Wiltshire, fellmonger. Job Gambier, of Brighthelmstone, Sussex, victualler. Thomas Lazenby, of the Strand, dealer in brandy. Isaac Scott, of Rathbone-place, merchant. James Street, of New Sarum, Wiltshire, innholder. John Ellis, of Tavistock-street, linen-draper. Thomas Harben, of Lewes, Sussex, banker. Benjamin Crossthwaite, of the Strand, linen-draper. Joseph Hall, of Margate, Kent, stationer, &c. Thomas Hannam, of Oxford-street, linen-draper. William Hardy, late of Virginia-street, St. George's, Middlesex, master mariner. William Kimberley, of New Windsor, Berks, plumber. Ralph Jackson, of Wapping High-street, oil and colourman. William Hutchinson, of Downham, in the Isle of Ely, farmer. Joseph Hirst, and William Butler Hirst, of Elland, Yorkshire, cloth-merchants, manufacturers, and copartners. John Powell, of Rhayader in the county of Radnor, mercer. Eainton Leader, of Burslem, Staffordshire, potter. John Perks, of Great Saredon, Staffordshire, money-scrivener. Thomas Oliver of Longnor, in the parish of Allstonfield in the county of Stafford. Thomas White, and James Oliver, of Gradbitch, in the parish of Allstonfield aforesaid, cotton-spinners, and co-partners. William Hanks, of Marlborough, Wiltshire, currier. Robert Wilson, of Upper Thornhaugh-street, Middlesex, mason. Thomas Wigg, of Duke's place, London, victualler. John Bromley, late purser of the Earl of Oxford East-Indiaman.

SUPERSEDED.

Thomas Carter, of Luton, Bedfordshire, dealer. Samuel Booth, of Adam-street, t. Mary-le-Bonne, painter. Elizabeth Gill, of Hartlebury, Worcester, baker.

THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE:

OR,

GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.

For FEBRUARY 1795.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT OF

JOHN OPIE, ESQ. R. A.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The *Songs* sent to us by Brother *B.* want interest.

To the merits of *Dr. P.* we chearfully subscribe; but his appointment of P. G. M. was before noticed in our Magazine. The Eulogy sent us by *A Member of the Lodge of Fortitude,* is too fulsome to be pleasing to our readers, and, we are sure, must, if published, be very offensive to the delicacy of that respectable gentleman.

In *The Briton* we discover several lines from *Rowe's* writings, *with no distinctive marks as quotations,* and are much inclined to think that we have read many other of the lines before. We must therefore decline inserting it as an *Original Poem.*

The Memoirs of the late *William Straban,* Esq. intended to have been given in this number, are unavoidably deferred till our next, when they will be accompanied by a PORTRAIT.

The *List of Lodges of Instruction* sent by our much esteemed Brother *A.* came unfortunately too late for insertion this month.

We hope to receive similar communications from other quarters.

We studiously avoid inserting articles from the *Freemasons' Calendar,* lest we should injure the sale of that annual publication, the profits of which are generously applied to the increase of the Charity Fund. Any other conduct would justly exclude us from the favour of the Grand Lodge, as well as of every well-wisher to our benevolent institution. This will be an answer to *J. D.*'s enquiry.

Any of the PORTRAITS contained in this Work may be had in Frames, handsomely gilt and glazed, at 3s. 6d. each, by applying at the BRITISH LETTER-FOUNDRY, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY-LANE, where Communications for the PROPRIETOR will be thankfully received.

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THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

OR

GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.

FOR FEBRUARY 1795.

ACCOUNT

OF

JOHN OPIE, ESQ. R. A.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

THERE is nothing more gratifying to a philosophic mind than to trace the progress of GENIUS, and to see great talents gradually arise from a situation originally unpromising, till they finally arrive at affluence and distinction. This pleasure the patriotic heart of an ENGLISHMAN may be said most peculiarly to enjoy, for under what government in the world has GENIUS so full an opportunity for expanding itself? where can it hope for such liberal encouragement, where for more adequate rewards? In this happy island, and under the mild and protecting auspices of the BRITISH CONSTITUTION, learning, industry, and talents, cannot toil in vain. Power cannot hurt them; and while men of distinguished abilities conduct themselves with prudence, and a due respect for the proper institutions of society, the ARTIST may mix with the highest NOBLE, and the latter feel no sense of degradation in the intercourse.

These reflections naturally occur to the mind in relation to the object of our present notice, who, by the exertion of those powers which nature so bountifully bestowed upon him, has raised himself to independence and the most flattering degree of eminence in his art.

Mr. JOHN OPIE, we understand, though of an ancient and respectable family in the county of Cornwall, comes from a branch that unluckily did not enjoy the hereditary possessions, and which, there-

fore, was obliged to try the force of industry and abilities. He was born about the year 1762; if we are rightly informed, at the village of St. Agnes, in the county before mentioned. In his very infancy he seemed to shew the province for which nature had intended him. Nothing appeared to please him so much as prints, pictures, and every kind of representation of the objects that surrounded him.

As he advanced in life, this original propensity became proportionably stronger, and whatever he was directed to do, he always appeared to have a disposition to neglect if it interfered with his favourite amusement of drawing. Our elegant poet, GRAY, says, with impressive tenderness,

> "Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
> "The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
> "Full many a flow'r is born to blush *unseen*,
> "And *waste* its sweetness on the *desart air*."

Such, however, was not the fate of our rustic APELLES; several gentlemen in the vicinity endeavoured to smooth the path for so promising a genius, but the circumstance to which he was principally indebted for his introduction to a more enlarged sphere of action was the following:—Dr. WOLCOT, so well known by the name of PETER PINDAR, happened to live in the neighbourhood; he heard of the efforts of young OPIE, and being himself a great admirer of painting, as well as a tolerable artist, he took the boy under his protection, and perceiving the true bent of his genius, assisted its progress, and directed its pursuits.

The life of an artist is generally nothing more than a history of his works, and therefore we have little more to say, than that after distinguishing himself at Exeter, and other places, OPIE at length ventured to visit the metropolis in the year 1782. He soon had some of his pictures placed in the Exhibition at Somerset-house, where the public in a short time became sensible of his merit. All the artists were struck with the works of this extraordinary young man, and acknowledged that there was a boldness in his stile which nothing but an high degree of original genius could produce.

Such merit could not long be hindered from reaching the rank to which it was so obviously entitled. In the year 1785 he was admitted an associate of the ROYAL ACADEMY, and upon the very first vacancy took his proper station as a Royal Academician.

We must not deny that the persevering zeal of his poetical friend, PETER PINDAR, was of considerable advantage to Mr. OPIE, even after he had made some figure in the metropolis, as the pleasant bard, in many of his works, took care that the merit of his friend OPIE should not be overlooked, and drew the public attention to him by many well-timed and well-deserved eulogiums.

Mr. OPIE at present maintains the highest rank in his art, and as the SHAKESPEARE GALLERY, MACKLIN'S REPOSITORY, and other public Exhibitions, are graced with his productions, it is by no means necessary for us to pass any compliments on his professional character.

Mr. OPIE, we understand, is married, but as yet can boast of no progeny but that of his pencil; if he does not, however, enjoy the gratifications of a parent, he escapes his anxieties, and finds in a pleasing and amiable partner no deficiency in connubial happiness.

As a man, he is social, intelligent, and friendly, and his conversation, like his works, always evinces the workings of a comprehensive mind.

ANECDOTE,

TENDING TO ILLUSTRATE THE POEM OF

THE HISTORY OF GYGES' RING,

Vol. I.—Page 166.

CANDAULES king of Lydia, doted so much upon his queen's beauty, that not contenting himself with the knowledge of her perfections, he would needs compel his favourite Gyges to view her naked body, and for that purpose planted the unwilling gentleman secretly in her chamber, where he might see her undressing herself in going to bed; but this intrigue was not carried on so secretly, but the queen had a glimpse of Gyges at leaving the room, and understanding the matter, took herself to be so highly affronted, that she forced him the next day to requite the king's impertinence and folly, with a wretched act of treason; for Gyges being conducted by the queen into the same chamber, killed Candaules, and was gratified with the queen's being made his wife, and the possession of the Crown of Lydia, over which kingdom he reigned thirty-eight years.—HERODOTUS, L. i. P. 5.

Terth Haugh, Feb. 22, 1795.

ORIGIN AND HISTORY

OF THE

STADTHOLDERSHIP OF HOLLAND.

WHEN the United Provinces threw off the Spanish yoke, they chose for their defender William I. Count Nassau and Prince of Orange, who was Stadtholder to the King of Spain for Holland, Zealand and Utrecht. He was declared Stadtholder by five Provinces, created Captain General and Admiral, obtained the Sovereignty over Holland and Zealand; and would certainly have

been elected Sovereign over the whole Republic, had he not been killed by an assassin hired by the Spanish Ministry.

His son Maurice never attained to so much power, and the understood attempts of his brother-in-law Frederic Henry, were not attended with success. After his decease, five Provinces chose his son William II. for their Stadtholder and Captain General.

The Province of Holland, in 1654, solemnly excluded William III. son to the latter, from the Stadtholdership; yet, in 1672, they so far receded from this act, that this office was settled on him hereditarily, and he held it even after his accession to the Throne of England. At his death the office was not suppressed, but exercised by the States themselves till the year 1747, the provinces of Guelderland, Friezland, and Groeningen, excepted, which, during this interval, elected for their Stadtholder the Prince of Orange, named William Charles Henry Friso, afterwards styled William the Fourth. But in 1747, the French breaking into Dutch Flanders, the city of Tervere, from a sense of the danger which threatened the whole Republic, insisted that the Prince of Orange should be created Stadtholder of Zealand, and the states of the province consenting, the Prince was declared their Stadtholder, and also Captain and Admiral General. This example was soon followed by the provinces of Holland and West Friezland, and thus the Prince became Stadtholder, Captain General, and Admiral, of all the United Provinces. On the 4th of May 1747, the same was formally notified to him by the States General in their assembly, and, immediately after, the Stadtholdership settled on his heirs male, and the females were not excluded from the succession, provided they did not marry the sons of kings or electors. The office of Stadtholder was of great weight, authority, and profit, but the Sovereignty was not annexed to it.

INSTANCES OF
RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE.

RETRIBUTIVE Justice is the consolation of the oppressed, and the terror of the oppressors. If the following facts, which have, I believe, been remarked by De Foe, should fall into the hands of the Convention of France, it may, perhaps, alarm them for their future safety, by showing them, that though, in the language of Juvenal, the anger of the gods may sleep, yet it will not die. The extraordinary coincidence of dates of some of the events, seems to designate the particular crime which provoked the punishment of its perpetrators. The æra of these circumstances is the reign of Charles, and the troubles that followed it.

The English parliament called in the Scots to invade their king, and were invaded themselves by *the same* Scots, in defence of the

king, whose case, and the design of the Parliament, the Scots had mistaken.

The Parliament which raised an army to depose Charles, was deposed by the army it had raised. This army broke three parliaments, but was at last broken itself by a free Parliament.

Sir John Hotham, who repulsed his Majesty, and refused him admittance into Hull before the war, was seized by the Parliament for which he had done it, on the same 10th day of August two years that he spilled the first blood in that war. His son, Captain Hotham, was executed the 1st of January, which was the day on which he had assisted Sir Thomas Fairfax in the first skirmish with the king's forces at Bramham Moor.

The 6th of August 1641, the Parliament voted to raise an army against the king; the same day and month anno 1648, the Parliament were assembled and turned out of doors by that very same army.

The Earl of Holland deserted the king, who had made him general of horse, and went over to the Parliament. The king sent to him for his assistance on the 11th of June 1641, which the earl refused; and on the 11th of July 1648, seven years after, he was taken by the Parliament at St. Neot's, and beheaded by them on the 9th of March 1649, O. S. on which day, in the year 1641, he had carried the declaration of the Commons, which was filled with reproaches, to the king.

The Parliament voted to approve of Sir John Hotham's resistance to the king at Hull, on the 28th of April 1641; the day on which, in the year 1600, they first debated in the house the restoration of Charles the Second.

Thus much for the days of Charles; one thing, however, is worthy to be remarked: the charge against the Earl of Strafford, whose death the king lamented all the remainder of his life, was first read in the House of Lords on the 30th of January, six years preceding Charles's own death.

Nor are testimonies of similar occurrences, apparently connected by the same singularity of time, wanting in the earlier reigns, if we may credit the authority whence the preceding dates are derived.

Cranmer was burnt at Oxford the same day and month that he gave Henry the VIIIth, the advice to divorce his queen Catherine.

Queen Elizabeth died the same day and month that she resolved, in her privy council, to behead the Queen of Scots; and her successor, James, the same day and month that he published his book against Bellarmine.

The Long Parliament, of which so much has already been said, began the day of the month on which the Parliament that robbed the Romish church of her revenues, and suppressed abbies and monasteries first sate: so that the same day which enriched Henry VIII. was fatal to his successor by the same means.

CHRONOLOGUS.

THE NEWSPAPER.

"This folio of four pages, happy work!
Which not e'en critics criticise, that holds
Inquisitive attention while I read
Fast bound in chains of silence, which the fair,
Though eloquent themselves, yet fear to break,
What is it but a map of busy life,
Its fluctuations and its vast concerns?
Tis pleasant through the loop-holes of retreat
To peep at such a world. To see the stir
Of the great Babel, and not feel the crowd."

A NEWSPAPER is so true a type of the caprice and levity of Englishmen, that it may be stiled their Coat of Arms.—The Turkish Koran is not half so sacred to a rigid Mahometan, a Parish Dinner to an Overseer, a Turtle Feast to an Alderman, or an Election to a Freeholder, as a Gazette is to an English Quidnunc. If this informs him of a Naval Armament, he toasts the Admirals in half-pints a-piece, wishes them success, gets drunk with loyalty, and goes with his head full of 74's, 64's frigates, transports, fireships!—But a Newspaper, whose contents is not sanctioned by authority, is necessarily so much more the receptacle of invention; thence we hear —It is said—A correspondent remarks—Whereas, &c.—all serve to please, surprise, and inform—*We hear* can alter a man's face as the weather would a barometer.—*It is said* can distort another like a fit of the spasm.—*If* can make some cry, while *suppose* makes others laugh; while a *Whereas* is like an electrical shock; and though it often runs to the extremity of the kingdom, in unison with the rest, they altogether form a very agreeable mixture. But particular and domestic occurrences form a very essential part of this folio: thus a marriage hurts an old maid, mortifies a young one, while it consoles a poor dejected husband, who is secretly pleased to find another is fallen into his case. A death, if a wife, makes husbands envy the widower, while perhaps some of the women who censure his want of decent sorrow, marry him in a month after!—In fine, every person is put in motion by a *newspaper*. It is a bill of fare, containing all the luxuries, as well as the necessaries of life. Politics, for instance, have of late been the roast beef of the times—Essays the plumb-pudding, and Poetry the fritters, custard, and all the *et cætera* of the table, usually denominated trifles. Yet the four winds are not liable to more mutability than the vehicles of these entertainments;—for instance, on Monday it is whispered, on Tuesday it is rumoured, on Wednesday it is conjectured, on Thursday it is probable, on Friday it is positively asserted, and on Saturday it is premature. But notwithstanding this, some how or another, all are eventually pleased; for as the affections of all are divided among Wit, Anecdote, Poetry, Prices of Stock, the Arrival of Ships, &c. a Newspaper is a repositary where every one has his hobby-horse; without it, coffee houses, &c. would be depopulated, and the country villages, the Curate, the Exciseman, and many others, lose the golden opportunities of appearing as wise as

QUIDNUNC.

A SERMON

PREACHED AT GREENWICH, ON THE FESTIVAL OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST, JUNE 24, 1774,

BEFORE THE

MOST ANCIENT AND HONOURABLE FRATERNITY OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS,

UNDER THE SANCTION OF

HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF ATHOL, G. M.

BY JAMES GRANT, LL. D.

LECTURER AT ST. LEONARD'S, SHOREDITCH, AND VICAR OF KEMPSTON, IN THE COUNTY OF BEDFORD.

1 CORINTHIANS i. 10.

Now I beseech you, Brethren, by the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that you all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you; but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind, and in the same judgment.

THE *best* things are liable to the *worst* corruptions. This was even the fate of Christianity, though taught by the purest teachers, and planted by men divinely inspired. Although its own native excellence and utility were sufficient to recommend it to every candid mind; although it published nothing but what was truly interesting to human happiness, and conveyed such truths as were not only of immediate importance to man, but many others almost as old as creation itself; and though its doctrines, its precepts, its promised rewards, and its threatened punishments, were placed beyond the power of change; yet we find that a love of novelty, an ardent desire of being thought singular, the pride of false learning, and the itch of refinement, were able to produce many contending factions among its professors, and make them forget the benevolent and uniting spirit of that excellent and divine institution, which had been taught them from heaven, and to which, amidst all their broils and contests, they still pretended to adhere.

The city of Corinth, at the time that St. Paul wrote his first epistle, was, like all other large and over-grown cities, filled with inhabitants of various talents, and of as various aims and dispositions. Among those who had adopted the profession of Christianity in that city, were many of the Jewish descent and education, zealously devoted to their ancient customs, and uncommonly anxious to intermix them with the plainer duties, and more simple dictates of the gospel: while, on the other hand, were to be found as many more of the Grecian converts, who, following the deceitful lights of false learning, were most studious of human wit and argument, set off with much art and acuteness, were warmly attached to their pretended wise

men and orators, and expected, by their aid, not only to improve and refine what the Apostle had taught them, but even to learn more true wisdom and virtue than what the gospel was able to convey—A fatal source of many errors, and of much misconduct among the disciples of Christ in that city! when, forgetting the plain and sacred institutions of his divine word, they blindly gave themselves up to the weak dictates and vain delusions of men. And therefore our Apostle, with all the ardour of true friendship, not only laments the increase of their factions, arising either from a bigotted attachment to the useless rites of Judaism, or from a too fond regard to eloquence and philosophy, which equally tended, in their several degrees, to divert their attention from the main duties and more important interests of Christianity; but he also tenderly exhorts and intreats them to return unto the paths of righteousness and peace, to maintain the essential truths of the gospel, and in every respect to acquit themselves as the genuine and united disciples of their divine Lord and master. I beseech you, said he then to them, and with equal authority this day calls upon us, in the great and sacred name of our Redeemer and Advocate Jesus Christ, to be unanimous in the same general sentiments of divine truth; to adhere with firmness to the same fundamental rules of duty; to be animated by the same temper of charity and love; speaking the same gracious and friendly language, and jointly pursuing the same religious views and worthy intentions; without any useless disputes about smaller matters, and still more without any hatred or animosity one towards another.

This is the text, and this is the subject, not only adopted by me, but also chosen and approved by my superiors in this society, as highly suitable to the occasion upon which we are now so joyfully assembled. It is a subject which invites us to consider the nature and importance of unity, and those powerful motives by which it may be inforced upon us, as MEN, as CHRISTIANS, and as FREE AND ANCIENT MASONS.

To form a just idea of this great and noble virtue of unity, we must observe, that it includeth an intire harmony in judgment, affection, language, and pursuit.

We must study to comprehend the fundamental institutions of that society into which we are admitted, and then exert ourselves candidly to defend and retain them as the pillars and foundations upon which it is established, "by which it is continually supported, upon which every thing else has its main dependence, and without which it cannot subsist. *An uniformity of judgment in these essential articles,* being that which cements the whole body, unites together all its various parts and members, and forms them into a regular structure, into one uniform building, and adds strength and firmness to the whole."

This unity of judgment will naturally beget an union of heart and affection. What name can be more endearing than that of Brethren? no closer, no firmer bond of amity and friendship can be imagined, than that of a mutual and sincere love; the true and animating spring

of every thing that is noble and generous, in the wisest and greatest minds. Without the happy influence of this all-powerful principle, every pretence to peace and concord is no more than disguised malice, the covert of artful design, and the cloak of false friendship. We must love before we can unite. For *two cannot walk together unless they be agreed.* A cordial affection is the life and soul of all societies, and must be much more so to those who pretend to associate together upon the noblest maxims of charity and friendship. We are brethren by our common nature, by our common habitation, by our common wants and trials in this vale of tears. We are brethren by possessing the same feelings, and enjoying the same powers of action, by being members of the same society, subjected to the same duties, honoured with the same privileges, and having one faith, one hope, one baptism, and one universal Lord. And how beautiful, as well as indispensible, must it be then for brethren thus connected by one common tie, to live together in unity and friendship. Such a lively and generous affection for each other, as both Christianity and true Masonry are fitted to teach and inspire, would raise our nature to the highest dignity and perfection, would check every pernicious contest in its very birth, and prove the most resplendent ensign of our order. It would in fine make us *walk worthy of the vocation wherewith we are called, with all lowliness and meekness,* with mutual forbearance and tender love, *endeavouring to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.*

But this cordial affection will also be accompanied with the same harmony and joint agreement *in our words and language.* Every society, founded upon wise and good principles, will adopt a stile and mode of expression peculiar to itself; neither debased by vulgar and improper phrases, much less polluted with the impurities of corruption and wickedness, nor any ways calculated to mislead the unskilled mind, or to excite the warmth of angry contention; but every way fitted to please, to reform, to guide and unite those who use it. There is an essential difference between the language of vice and virtue, of civility and rudeness, of enmity and friendship, of discord and peace. A rash, or petulant, a too warm, or a too cold expression, are apt, with some tempers, and on some occasions, to beget the most violent clamour and dispute. We are all of us as liable to be provoked by words, as we are to imagine ourselves injured by unkind or iniquitous actions. To check this evil, and promote the better habits of condescension and meekness, let our words be *sober and few*; let them be regulated by prudence; dictated by kindness, and the genuine produce of that unanimity of sentiment, and unity of affection, which the text recommends. Then shall we not only think and feel, but with propriety speak and teach the same things. *With the heart,* says our Apostle, *man believeth,* and by his inward conviction is led unto *righteousness,* in thought and in deed; but, as he adds, *with the mouth is also a* correspondent *confession to be made unto salvation* even such a confession as declares our firm and zealous attachment to the cause of truth and virtue.

I have only now to add, that all these qualities must likewise be attended with a sameness of temper and pursuit.

The aims and intentions most suitable to the best interests of man, and the most worthy of a rational and immortal spirit, are those which lead us to promote the supreme honour of heaven, and to do good upon earth. In these noble pursuits all well-disposed minds will chearfully unite. There can be no schism, no contest among persons animated by such exalted and generous views, and who are jointly engaged in the same excellent work, of tracing the amiable perfections of our universal Creator, and consulting the private and public happiness of all around them; but that most honourable of all contests, who shall do the most good. Men of such a divine character, who thus pursue the interests of piety and benevolence with an ardent and vigorous zeal, must naturally form the closest and most agreeable society; will gladly receive and assist one another, as their kind Redeemer hath adopted them, and *with one mind, and one mouth, glorify God*, the patron of every good work, whose *spirit giveth them understanding*, and whose bounty supplies them with the means of action.

Thus have I considered, that unity among MEN, among CHRISTIANS, and among FREEMASONS, which our text recommends, and which, as I have shewn, includes an entire harmony of mind, in judgment, in affection, in language, and pursuit: So that I proceed now to set forth those powerful motives, by which that great and important virtue of unity and concord may be enforced upon us. And, with this view, let us first of all consider that native beauty and excellence of character which most adorns the man who strives to live in peace and friendship with his neighbour.

A sense of the divine inspection, and a spirit of fervent charity, presides over all his thoughts, and directs every movement of his soul. His love of *unity* is not the result of indolence, or a passive weakness of mind, but the noble effect of a judicious and manly choice, a willing exertion of his best powers, and an happy fruit of that Divine Spirit who is the source of every good work in man. Let his conduct be tried by the standard of right reason, or by the purer maxims of the gospel, and it will be found every way consistent and right. He is cautious in giving any offence *to the Jew, or to the Gentile, or to the church of God.* As the first care of a man is the care of himself, he studies to keep his heart with all diligence, by suppressing the earliest emotions of rage and anger, which stir up strife; and to regulate his actions in a conformity to the dictates of wisdom, by being not only *quiet, and doing his own business*, but also rendering to all their just claims, *tribute to whom tribute, and honour to whom honour*, is due. Superior to the ways and maxims of this world, he is slow to take offence, and not forward to resent. His charity, which thinketh no evil, prompts him to overlook a thousand indiscretions, and leads him to forget as well as forgive the manifold injuries of men. He slights the voice of prejudice, and puts the fairest construction upon every incident that it

is capable of. As a lover of peace, he is anxious to put a stop to all improper debates, and to make a full reconcilement with his adversary as soon as it can be accomplished: While, justly sensible of oppressive wrongs, he with equal reason detests every frivolous contest, and every litigious suit. If he has given offence, he is ready to acknowledge and repair it. If others have offended him, he is willing to embrace any overture of submission that may cancel their guilt. Being the friend of man, he is ardently desirous to be at peace with man. Amidst the great variety of human tempers and human opinions, he will always strive to maintain a consistent character of moderation and goodness; not once attempting to quarrel with the Jew, while he pretends to maintain peace with the Gentile, nor to be rude to the Barbarian, while he professes to be kind to the Greek; nor to be submissive to the great, or patient with the froward, while he is insolent to the meek and lowly; but ready to extend his good-will to all estates, conditions, and characters of men, to pay a due regard to the universal rights of the human race, and to *consider* that *God hath made of one blood every nation upon the earth.* Such is the lovely temper and engaging conduct of that amiable man who lives in unity with his brethren—A conduct which was eminently displayed by the unspotted example of our Lord, who always breathed a spirit of unlimited friendship to the world, and in whom the words of the prophet were fully accomplished, *that he should reveal to men the abundance of peace.*

But still more to enforce the practice of that duty which the text recommends, let us consider to what merited blame and reproach we must in a particular manner expose ourselves, if it be not our constant pursuit to live together in unity. Need I mention the malicious triumph which any schism or contest among us would give to the enemies of our ancient craft. A factious spirit would soon check the progress of true MASONRY, and strengthen every vulgar prejudice against us. We all find it extremely difficult, amidst the frailty of our nature, the shortness of our lives, and the imperfection of our knowledge, to discharge the several duties of our grand and peculiar character. The very best and most eminent among us seldom reach those high attainments, which our excellent institution is fitted to promote; and why should we then augment our care and labour, or create new obstacles to our own improvement, as well as to the increase of our society, by such disputes as may give offence to the world at large, or by such contracted views as may tend to divide us among ourselves? Let it never be in the power of any candid man to say, that he had the most respectable ideas of *the Fraternity of* FREEMASONS, while at a distance he observed your beautiful order, decorum, and sociability of temper; but that when he approached nigher to the mysterious scene, and could view them in a fuller light, he with grief discovered not only those infirmities and errors which are inseparable from human nature, but many of the worst failures incident to unguarded minds. He could perceive an undue desire of pre-eminence, a neglect or violation of fundamental rules,

a wanton disrespect to superiors, the secret whispers of faction, the rude clamours of wrath, and the still more hateful emotions of malice and envy. Let not *such things be once named among you*; let not either these faults of the tongue, or vices of the mind, be any way indulged by men who profess to be the friends of virtue and peace.

But that I may yet farther enforce the practice of that duty which the text recommends, let us consider that, by strife and debate, we shall frustrate one great end of our society, which was instituted on purpose for our mutual benefit and improvement.

Our various talents, and our various opportunities of using them, are kindly given us by heaven, that each of us, in our respective stations, may add his mite to the general fund of human felicity. If we survey the world at large, we shall find that one man is intelligent, another laborious; one is cautious, another sanguine; one is grave, another chearful. *The eye*, or the prudent man, cannot say to *the hand*, or the active person, *I have no need of thee*. It is therefore the duty of all, but more especially of us, to make such a wise improvement of our talents, and to discharge the various offices assigned us, with such care and prudence as may best promote the happiness of human life, and answer the particular purpose of our sociable institution. As the regular arrangement of the manifold parts in a building adds strength and beauty, harmony and proportion to the whole, so the united display of our several accomplishments, attended with mutual regard, and with mutual peace, must equally tend to adorn and perpetuate our ancient society. Whereas again it is no less obvious, that a contempt of fundamental rules, obstinate jars and dissensions, an inordinate love of change, a spirit of innovation and discord, will as naturally tend to the ruin of every social pleasure, and the breach of every social tie among men. We are accountable to the great author of every good gift for the use or abuse of our several powers and privileges; and therefore we may easily judge how highly he may resent our neglect, and punish our indolence; how severely he will condemn the unprofitable servant, and in how insignificant, nay, in what a criminal light we must appear to our own eyes, should we ever dare to slight the mild language of peace and friendship, and wilfully obey the turbulent voice of malice and faction.

I shall only add this other motive to enforce the practice of that duty which the text recommends. That it is a duty which we are kindly exhorted to perform, in the respectable and endearing name of Jesus Christ, our universal Lord and lawgiver; whose instructions to us, and whose most fervent prayers to God for the peace and unity of men, naturally command our most serious attention. If we have then any just value in our minds of his conspicuous merits, any dependence in our hearts on the efficacy of his tender intercession, any hope of his favour, or any zeal within us to advance his cause and interest; let us be perfectly joined together in the same mind, let us live as brethren in union of sentiment, affection, language and manners. Let us maintain a peaceful and kind disposition

one towards another, and mind those great and essential matters in which we are generally agreed, and upon which our highest interest in every relation of life chiefly depends. To pursue these wise and uniting measures, we are invited by the tender voice of the great Author and finisher of our faith, our compassionate and adorable Saviour, the most generous benefactor and kindest friend to man; who not only came to preach glad tidings of peace, but made this important and desirable blessing the great and chief object of his most fervent prayers to God. In that solemn and last supplication which he presented to Heaven, before his bitter sufferings commenced, it clearly appears to have been the earnest and continued request of his soul, that his people might be united in the most cordial affection, inspired by *the same love, and made perfect in one.*

That we may then feel the weight of these several motives, and be led to practise the lesson they are so well fitted to enforce, let me beg your attention to a few advices peculiarly interesting to our ancient society. Nothing can be more conducive to the tranquillity, good order and firm support of our respective lodges, and which at last must diffuse a bright lustre over the whole community, than a suitable degree of care in the admission of new members. The best compositions are made up of the best materials. We at present form a respectable body, but it may not always be so. *All* MASONS, *by the very constitution of their order, are supposed to be good men, or at least willing to become converts to the cause of truth and virtue.* Should our lodges then chiefly consist of the generous and the selfish, of the sober and the intemperate, of the quiet and the turbulent, what harmony can we expect from such dissimilar parts? To guard against this alarming evil, let it be the serious and universal study of every lodge, but chiefly let it be an object of peculiar attention to those who are in authority among us, not to admit any into our ancient and incorruptible society, but such as are of sociable tempers, *courteous and civil, men fearing God, and working righteousness.*

Next to this excellent rule, it will be equally conducive to our felicity and success, that every one endeavour to keep within his circle of action, *and be quiet, doing his own business,* and duly performing that task which is assigned him. Such a prudent and modest behaviour would naturally beget a due respect to superiors, check every vicious desire, and restrain every idle word and thought that might lead us to provoke or injure our equals, and would render us so attentive to, and keep us so stedfast in, our proper duty, as must greatly promote the good order and harmony of the whole.

We justly boast of an institution which inspires its members with the most extensive views of God and the universe; which leads our thoughts from system to system; which enables us to traverse the various globes in the vast expanse; to ascend to the heaven of heavens, and in our ideas reach the throne of the Most High himself—an institution which, while it thus employs us in the exalted contemplation of the divine workmanship, as gently brings our thoughts down to the earth, and makes us with pity and kindness survey the

circle around us. The natural result of the former is *an assiduous pursuit of true wisdom and piety.* The equal effect of the latter is *a compassionate sympathy with the wants and miseries of the wretched, and an unlimited goodwill to man—superior to every selfish view, unrestrained by party or prejudice, and extending its good effects to all persons, to all Masons of every nation and of every climate.*

Why should we then be either afraid or ashamed to hold our public and annual assembly on this festal day, in the face of the sun, and under the immediate inspection of the wise and good; while we meet together, without any partial distinction of the high or the low, the rich or the indigent; and while we profess ourselves to be, what I hope we really are, zealous for the just rights of the people, loyal to the best of princes, the lovers of God, and the friends of man? Upon all such occasions it highly becomes us to rejoice in the Lord, and to triumph in the kind and generous giver of all good. Let us therefore with the noblest sentiments of benevolence, and with the warmest emotions of piety, lift up our hearts in chearful songs of praise to HIM who founded the earth, and stretched out the heavens as a curtain—To HIM whose works are immensely great, whose goodness is unbounded, whose liberal hand supplies the wants of nature, and who kindly stiles us his children, and makes us the object of his perpetual care—To HIM, in fine, who hath redeemed us from destruction, opened to us the bright prospect of an immortal life, and who will prove our endless portion and felicity, through JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

HYDROPHOBIA CURED BY VINEGAR.

Communicated in a Letter from a Gentleman at Venice to his Friend in London.

IF you were here, you would be very much pleased with a discovery made at Udine, the capital of Friuli, a small province belonging to this Republic.—The discovery is this:—A poor man, lying under the frightful tortures of the Hydrophobia, was cured with some draughts of vinegar, given him by mistake, instead of another potion. A physician of Padue, called Count Leonissa, got intelligence of this event at Udine, and tried the same remedy upon a patient that was brought to the Padue hospital, administering him a pound of vinegar in the morning, another at noon, and a third at sun-set, and the man was speedily and perfectly cured. I have diffused through Italy this discovery, by means of a periodical paper that I am writing; and I hope you will make it known in England, in the most public manner; and as I am sure that this astonishing remedy will have as happy an effect there as it had here, so I should be glad to be apprised of it, that I may relate it in my said paper. As you have more rambling dogs in London than we have here, it is probable that the experiment will soon be tried; please God, with success.

THE FREEMASON.

No. II.

Probatum est.

IT has been hinted by some insidious and malevolent characters who are excluded from the secrets of Freemasonry, that, therefore, such Society cannot be good. "If," say they, "their meetings "be for the promotion of probity and virtue, why are there so many "secrets?" Nothing but what is mischievous, they think, is ever concealed.

As I mean to devote this Number to the subject of secresy, I hope in the course of it to prove, that it is the foundation of wisdom. The philosophers of old informed us, that to be secret (or silent) was to be wise. None but fools babble; wise men keep their counsel. This is surely verified in the present times; and I am certain, if the world had been acquainted with the mysteries of Freemasonry, notwithstanding the many excellencies it possesses, it would not have been in existence now; for, seeing that by secresy friendship is proved, so by secresy friends are united. It is the chain which unites our hearts and affections, and without which there can be no honour. When friends part, they should faithfully lock up in their hearts each other's secrets, and exchange keys.

But why is it supposed that secrets imply some mischievous or unworthy designs?—Are there not secrets in every family, and why not in a society? Does not a member thereby feel himself secure, and is not he, through this decorum, enabled to relate any secret misfortune which he would be very loth to advertise the public of?—Secresy is the union of hearts, and the more important the secrets, the greater is his confidence who imparts them—the greater his honour who preserves them!

The utility of having secrets in a society is to prove, by secresy, that the members thereof are men of probity, truth, and honour; who can withstand all inducements to violation of a trust, and prove themselves above deceit, and too strong for temptation.

We are told that there are secrets above.—Many of the divine determinations no man knoweth, *not even the angels which are in Heaven;* and seeing that we are enjoined to be secret even in charity, there is, to use a common phrase, much virtue in secresy.—Why then attribute to the arcana of Freemasonry aught that is improper or unjust, when the most noble of all virtues, charity, may (for aught they know) be included among those secrets?

In order to prove the utility of secresy, I shall here delineate two characters which form a perfect contrast: Tom Tattle and Jack Wary.

Tom is *a wild unthinking fellow, so much addicted to loquacity,* that if entrusted with a secret, he would die if he did not tell it im-

mediately—indeed Tom Tattle could never keep his own secrets: the consequences of such imprudence have frequently been fatal. He once lost a place by too freely and unguardedly communicating his intention and the source of his interest, by which means he was supplanted. Another time he lost a mistress by expatiating upon her charms, and discovering that she had a fortune. Such attractions *induced one of the many to whom he imparted this secret, to become* acquainted with the lady, and poor Tom was again supplanted! This imprudent confidence has likewise subjected him to much ridicule; his disappointments being always the more mortifying, as they were consequently known to his friends, who, according to custom, forbore not to deride the man who could not be silent till he had an occasion to speak. Misfortunes are rendered double by becoming public; thus it is with Tom Tattle: he goes to every one to let them know that he intends to wait upon my lord to-morrow to ask such a favour—to-morrow comes, and he is obliged to confess his lordship refused him. Whenever any one, according to the usual phrase, and as a prelude to some discovery, says, *Can you be secret?* the question hurts his pride, and he promises to be as silent as the grave; but his tongue, like the tomb-stone, tells every passer-by what the contents are. This has brought poor Tom into many scrapes—he has been obliged to fight several duels, but, till shot through the head, he will never be able to keep a secret.

Not so with Jack Wary: he is so exceedingly cautious and reserved, that all his actions are to himself only.—No one knows how much he owes, or how much is due to him; yet Jack can be communicative at times; it is not, however, to Tom Tattle that he would impart any of his secrets, but to one of his own stamp, who can be equally prudent and reserved.

Such is the character of Jack, that his friendship is universally courted. He is never involved in any quarrel—he never offends—he never breaks his word—and, as he troubles no one with his own affairs, of course he escapes all the sarcastic rubs of his neighbours. Notwithstanding, Jack can be on some occasions inquisitive—he will be curious when he means to be of service, and officious when anxious to perform the task of friendship. In this instance curiosity is laudable, though for the most part reprehensible. I shall, however, forbear any further remarks upon curiosity (as I mean it to be the subject of my next number), and shall confine myself to the theme in question.

These two characters were proposed to a Lodge for admission; Tom, as it may be naturally concluded, was rejected; while Jack, on account of his well-known prudence and integrity, was immediately admitted: he soon arrived to the honour of becoming master, and met with the warm approbation of his Brethren.

As secresy is little known among the ladies, it is, of course, chiefly condemned by them—they think there should be no such thing; yet the Miss who is on the point of galloping away for Gretna Green, would think it very hard if, by the untimely loquacity of her con-

fidante, she and her lover were detected, and their intended trip unfortunately prevented. Few there are who reveal a secret to a woman, that are not sooner or later betrayed. I am not singular in this opinion—our poets generally make discoveries through their female characters; indeed it has been known that ladies (of distinction too) could not keep their own imprudences concealed. Poor Savage, the unfortunate poet, might always have been esteemed a legitimate son, had not his mother chosen to *naturalize* him, by wantonly publishing her own shame.

I would not, however, be esteemed too harsh by my female readers, for whom I have always entertained a profound esteem:—I will, therefore, acknowledge, that there are some exceptions, for I have known women myself who were capable of being reserved when necessary; and no doubt Centlivre was induced, for the honour of her sex, to prove that a woman could keep a secret, though it was A WONDER, even to the hazard of her love and peace of mind!

Let those who condemn secresy read the wise man's sayings.—Solomon, allowed to be the most sapient of mankind, informs us repeatedly of the folly of being too communicative, and the necessity of keeping our lips close.

BRIEF HISTORY OF

THE RELIGIOUS AND MILITARY ORDER OF

THE KNIGHTS TEMPLARS'

OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM.

BY J. WATKINS, LL. D.

Continued from Vol. III. Page 406.

AFTER this terrible and memorable engagement, the Christians exerted themselves to the utmost to make head against the infidels. Saladine, on his part, was not less active: he laid siege, with the connivance of the traitorous count of Tripoli, to Tiberias; on which the count affected the greatest sorrow, and became most importunate with the king for succours. The Christian army was accordingly augmented to a degree beyond prudence, it being the intention of Raymond to betray the Christians into the hands of their enemies. The Christians, by his advice, encamped among rocks, where they could procure no water, Pressed by the want of so necessary an article, they attempted to force their way through the army of the Saracens. The Templars led to the attack, and made

terrible havoc among their enemies; but being unsupported by the apostate count, they were soon overpowered by superior numbers, and the principal part of them were killed. Dreadful, indeed, was the condition of the other part of the Christian army, who remained in their camp, parching with thirst, in all the heat of July. Saladine's victory, therefore, though great, was not glorious. The whole Christian army were either destroyed or taken prisoners. Among the latter were the king, the grand-master of the Templars, with several knights of the military orders. The Sultan was so irritated by the astonishing valour and uncommon exertions of these knights, as to give orders that they should all either renounce their religion or be put to death. In consequence of this bloody resolution, those brave champions were basely butchered, except the grand master, who was reserved from prudential motives in hopes of having him heavily ransomed. The desperate situation in which the affairs of the Christians in the holy land now stood, cannot be better depicted than in a letter which was drawn up by the chapter of the few remaining Templars at Jerusalem, and sent into different parts of Europe.

"Brother *Thierri*, grand preceptor, the convent, and the remains "of the order at Jerusalem, to all the preceptors, and to all our "brethren of the Temple, send *greeting* in his name and for his sake "to whom we address our prayers and groans, and whom the *sun* "*and the moon* adore.

"Dear Brethren, it is impossible for us by letters, or even by tears "of blood, to make you sensible of the calamities which have recently "been poured out upon us.

"The Turcomans having covered the land, and laid siege to Ti-"berias, we advanced to relieve it, which brought on an engage-"ment. Our troops being hemmed in among rocks and mountains, "became an easy prey to the infidels; thirty thousand men fell on "that fatal day. Our king is taken prisoner, and, what is more af-"fecting, the sacred wood of the *true cross* is fallen into the enemy's "hands. Saladine has beheaded two hundred and thirty of our "brethren whom he took prisoners. He is already in possession of "the principal towns of the kingdom. Jerusalem, Ascalon, Tyre, "and Barytus, only remain in our hands, and there are scarcely even "any garrisons in these since the fatal battle of Tiberias; so that "we have nothing to depend upon, under heaven, but your as-"sistance."

No assistance, however, came, and Saladine pushed on his conquering arms till he seated himself in Jerusalem; which capitulated, after a siege of fourteen days, October 2, 1187.

On entering the city Saladine caused the great church, which was built upon the ruins of Solomon's Temple, to be washed with rose-water by way of purification, and then converted it into a mosque.

Of this great change we have a curious picture in the following letter from Thierri, grand preceptor of the Templars, to the king of England.

"You shall know, great king, that the city of Jerusalem, with the "tower of David, have fallen into the hands of Saladine. The "Syriac Christians are permitted to attend the holy sepulchre till "the fourth day after the feast of St. Michael. The Hospitallers "are allowed to continue a year to take care of their sick. The "knights of St. John, who are in the castle of Beauvoir, are conti-"nually distinguishing themselves by their enterprizes against the "Saracens, from whom they have lately taken two caravans laden "with the plunder which they found in the fortress of La Fere. "Carac, Mount-Royal, Sapheta of the Temple, Margat, Castel "Blanco, Tripoli, and Antioch, still hold out against the Turks. "The sultan has taken the great cross from the dome of the church, "which was built on the ground where the Temple of Solomon "stood, and caused it to be dragged opprobriously through the "streets, trampled under foot, and defiled with dirt. The infidels "have washed the church both inside and out with rose-water, by "way of purification, and, having converted it into a mosque, have "celebrated therein the law of Mahomet. They have been be-"sieging Tyre ever since the feast of St. Martin, and are daily "throwing into it, from a vast number of military engines, stones of "an enormous size; but the youth Conrad, son to the marquis of "Montferrat, supported by the Hospitallers and Templars, gallantly "maintains the place. On the eve of St. Silvester, seventeen "Christian galleys, manned by those brave knights, with ten Sicilian "ships, commanded by general Margarit, ventured out of that har-"bour, and attacked Saladine's fleet, which they defeated, as it were, "before his face. The great admiral of Alexandria, with eight "emirs, were taken prisoners; eleven of his ships were captured, a "great number were driven ashore, and set fire to by the infidels "themselves, to prevent their falling into the Christians' hands. "Saladine next day made his appearance in his camp, mounted on "his best horse, which had its ears and tail cut off, as an acknow-"ledgement of the defeat he had experienced, and the trouble which "he felt in consequence of it."

Tyre was so vigorously defended by Conrad, that Saladine, after exerting every means to make himself master of it, raised the siege. The gallant defender of that important fortress was elected by the inhabitants to the dignity and trust of *Count of Tyre*, as an acknowledgment of their gratitude for the service he had rendered them. This, however, drew upon Conrad the hatred of Guy, king of Jerusalem, and the grand master of the Templars; the latter of whom seized a quantity of money which the king of England had sent to Tyre.

As for the count of Tripoli, he died about this time, the victim of despair and remorse, having fallen under the displeasure of Saladine, who, though he loved the treason, yet hated the traitor by whose means he had obtained such signal success.

The deplorable condition of the Eastern Christians now impelled them to a fresh application for succours to their brethren in the West.

Accordingly William, archbishop of Tyre, was appointed ambassador for this purpose. Pope Clement III. honoured this prelate with the dignity of legate of the holy see, and named the bishop of Albano for his colleague: they then proceeded to Normandy, where a conference was appointed to be held between the kings of England and France. On the 15th of July 1188, they met with those monarchs, and the archbishop exerted himself with much pathetic eloquence in laying before them the dismal condition of the holy land.

Henry and Philip, who were almost on the point of breaking out into hostilities with each other, were so much affected with this representation as to forget their animosities, and mutually assumed the cross.

Immense sums were collected in the two countries for this expedition, and the hearts of all seemed fixed in anxious expectation upon its issue.

On the death of Henry II. his son Richard succeeded to his crown, and took upon him his vows.

The new king having made the necessary preparations, joined Philip in Burgundy, and then the latter proceeded to Genoa, and Richard to Marseilles, there to embark for Sicily, which was fixed on as the general rendezvous. The emperor Frederic Barbarossa, with his son Frederic duke of Suabia, and a great number of other German princes, also took upon them the cross.

While things were taking this favourable turn in Europe for a general croisade, several private bodies of zealous adventurers, fired with a religious fervour, or with the ambition of renown, set out for Palestine, where they gave such animation to the drooping spirits of the king of Jerusalem, who had escaped from his confinement, that he determined at once to make head against the infidels. The Christians laid siege to St. John de Acre, the possession of which was of the greatest consequence to them, as it was the most convenient sea-port on the coast.

The blockade was commenced with vigour, and this gave such alarm to Saladine that he immediately drew out his forces to compel the Christians to raise the siege. A battle ensued, and was maintained for a whole day with the most bloody determination on each side. Victory decided in favour of the cross; but it was a victory obtained at a very dear rate. The grand-master of the Templars, to whose exertions the fate of the day was chiefly owing, fell gloriously at the head of his brave companions, numbers of whom shared in his brilliant fall.

Saladine lost a prodigious number of soldiers; and finding it impossible to deliver the place, he contrived to cut off the supplies for the Christian army; this brought on a famine which had nearly proved fatal both to the besieged and the besiegers. The king of Jerusalem lost his queen, in right of whom he enjoyed the throne, and four of his children. The queen left a sister named Isabella, who of course held the right to the kingdom. Conrad, the prince of Tyre,

was married to this princess, and on the death of her sister took on him the title of king of Jerusalem. This seemed to threaten a civil war among the Christians, and the contentions that ensued retarded the capture of Acre.

(To be continued.)

TO THE

EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

INCLOSED I send you a transcript of a letter, for the authenticity of which I can vouch; and which, from its originality, may possibly find a place in your Magazine. It was written by M. Lasseure, a French emigrant, who came to England upwards of two years since. M. Lasseure was rector of Ribourseaux in Burgundy; but being obliged, together with a number of his persecuted brethren, to leave his native country, arrived in England with about 800 *livres* (40*l.*); *on which fortune he had planned an economical system of subsisting four years, and took a small garret at Somers Town in consequence; buoyed also with the hope that his unhappy country would be restored to tranquillity ere his pittance was gone, and himself permitted to return again in peace.*

During Lasseure's residence at Somers Town, his abstinence was remarkable, for he was observed to eat scarcely any thing else but bread, and his beverage was water. A gentleman being informed of the history of Lasseure, humanely sent him a ham; in return for which (by the help of a grammar and a dictionary) he attempted to return his thanks in English to his generous patron; the letter which conveyed his expressions of gratitude, it may not be impertinent to remark, by some fortuitous circumstance, was shewn to one of the princesses, on which event poor Lasseure has been taken from his humble garret, and introduced to plenty and a first floor.*

Jan. 20, 1795. *J. C.*

THE LETTER.

SIR,

THERE is the first letter that I dare to write in the English language. Pardon the grammatical faults in return of the hot sentiments of my heart. Sure enough, sir, I am stupified by your great generosity and your admirable favour. I have found yesterday on arriving to my house an enormous ham, and heard that it was proceeding from your goodness. How much am I grateful, my dearest sir! above all, when I consider that I am unknown t' you, and I have rendered you none service. This gift is then very gra-

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* Princess Elizabeth.

tuitous: ah, it is the top of the kindness, and make a magnificent eulogy of your generous heart. Would to God I should can go myself, to the end that I offer to you my thanks: but I cannot; yet the wishes that I do at London for your happiness are neither less ardent or less sincere. I say with the prophet king, *Fiat abundantia in turribus tuis.* If I am happy enough to carry back my body in France I shall extol that liberality; but you shall permit me to leave to you my heart its gratitude, and the respectful affection with which

I am, Sir,

Your very humble and grateful servant,

LASSEURE,

Rector of Kibourseaux, Burgundy.

DEVONSHIRE ANECDOTE.

MR. CHILD was a gentleman, the last of his family, being of an antient extraction (at Plimstock in Devonshire), and had great possessions: it happened that, hunting in the forest of Dartmore, he lost both his company and way in a deep snow. Having killed his horse, he crept into his belly for warmth, and is said to have written the following lines with the horse's blood:

"He that finds and brings me to my tomb,
"The land of Plimstock shall be his doom."

That night he was frozen to death; and being found by the monks of Tavistock, they buried him at their own abbey, and by that means the artful abbot got a rich manor into his possession. So much for the honour of priest-craft! The fact of the man's dying in the belly of his horse, though it happened several centuries ago, is authenticated by tradition throughout the county of Devon; and it is likewise well known that the manor of Plimstock was claimed by the abbot of Tavistock, upon the authority of the aforesaid verses, though the verses themselves are shrewdly suspected to be a pious forgery, well calculated to obtain belief in an age of superstitious credulity.

Devonshire, 6th Feb. 1795.

ANECDOTE OF GOVERNOR BOYD.

THE late Governor Boyd was remarkable for many valuable qualities, and he was also remarkable for the shortness of his dispatches. He once, being in some fear of the ship's sailing from Gibraltar before his letters could be put aboard, wrote an order to his agent, Mr. Browne, who was in England, for his own private stores, comprised in three words, viz. *Browne, Beef, Boyd.* The reply which came with the stores was as laconic: *Boyd, Beef, Browne.*

ACCOUNT AND DESCRIPTION

OF THE

CHAPEL OF ROSLIN, &c. *

Communicated by Mr. JAMES SOMERVILLE, *of Edinburgh.*

THE Chapel or College of ROSLIN, in some old writs ROSKELYN †, in the shire of Mid-Lothian, about four miles southward from Edinburgh, is situated on a rising ground, called the College Hill, charmingly beautified with wood, water, and rocks; the Esk gliding along the west and south foot of the hill, some trees below rustling their boughs across the purling stream, others aloft waving their curling tops in the clouds, and the flinty rocks jutting out here and there between the trees, shew their ragged forms and depending heads, and serve to complete the delightfully variegated landscape.—A place formed by nature for heavenly contemplation.

The church-yard is surrounded with a good wall of stone and lime; on the north side of which you enter by a door, whose pilasters and architrave are adorned with sculpture of flower-work. On the middle of the architrave is placed a stone cut into an equilateral triangle, on which are carvings resembling net-work; no doubt there have been other ornamental stones placed on each side of this triangle, and, perhaps, on the top of it, which is a little flat, as there are some such stones, resembling pieces of lesser pillars or spires, lying at the foot of this entry into the church-yard.

The Chapel, of old called *the Chapel amidst the woods,* is all of free-stone, and one of the most curious pieces of old Gothic workmanship in Europe, having on the north side twelve turrets or spires, seven lower arising on the face of the outer wall, and five higher arising from the top of said wall, and placed exactly behind an equal number of the lower; the other two of which are placed nigh and at the east end of the wall, making up the north part of the outside of the altar. The lower and higher spires are united by two short segments of an arch; a longer segment passing from each higher spire to the top of the inner-wall. Upon each of these spires, both lower and higher, there are several niches for statues; but there are no statues in them now. However, the pedestals are still extant, curiously cut out into antique and grotesque figures in basso relievo, such as an old man with a beard, in a posture as collecting his strength, with the head uppermost; another with the feet uppermost; a fox carrying off a goose, and a man pulling hard to take the prey

* See Vol. III. p. 175.

† A word in the Gaelic or Erse language, signifying a hill in a glen, exactly descriptive of the situation of the place.

from the fox; a monkey or baboon, one or more, and one of them here and there hugging a puppy in its bosom, a cat, &c. &c.

There are five large arched windows below in the outer-wall, with a pillar or column rising in the middle of each, and waving to the top of the arch in various shapes, some circular, others semicircular, &c. so that not one waving on the top of a pillar is like another. All these windows are prettily carved even on the outside, particularly on the arches, with foliage, &c. having niches on the jambs, in which, probably, there have been statues of old, the pedestals of which are still remaining.

There are five lesser arched windows above, reaching almost to the top of the inner-wall, which appear to have had no pillar in the middle of each.—The roof between the outer and inner wall, formerly leaded, now slated, with a slope to make the rain run the better off, covers the greatest part of these higher windows, and spoils the symmetry of the fabric.

On the east end, or altar, there are five lower spires with niches for statues, all adequate to those of the same model on the north-side, with four large windows, a pillar raised in the middle of each, as in the windows below in the north side, but differing from these in the various wavings on the tops of the arches, as well as from each other. The pedestals on which the statues have been placed, are all curiously wrought off in sculpture of antique and grotesque figures in basso relievo, varying from one another, and from those on the north side.

The south side is exactly the same with the north, as to the number and proportion of spires and windows; in the many ornaments of which still the same wild agreeable variety is most carefully observed.

There are spouts at proper distances, for letting the rain run down from the roofs, cut into various shapes, as the body of a lion, the head of an old man, &c.

On the west gable is a very plain ordinary bell-house, with places for two bells, and an iron cross still entire on the top of it. There have been two other iron crosses, one on each corner of this gable, of which the erect parts are only now remaining. The transverse pieces being quite worn away by the injuries of the weather.

The high roof is arched, and well covered with flag-stones.—The entry into this grand and sacred structure is by two doors, one on the south, the other on the north side; both which shall be described in their places: and no person can enter into it, who has the smallest degree of solid thinking, without being struck with reverential awe at its august appearance; so much is it a temple of the adorable Deity, and reflects the greatest honour on the founder and endower. It is decorated with pillars, which delight the eye by a variety of aspect, and which have had their invention from good perspective, Tuscan, Rustic, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian, and the Composite or Italic. *Richard Augustine Hay's MS. Memoirs, Vol. II. p. 313* *.

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* It would be very obliging if any Brother could give information where this book is to be found. J. S.

The height of the chapel within, from the floor to the top of the high arched roof, is 40 feet, 8 inches.

Breadth, 34 feet, 8 inches.

Length, 68 feet.

At the south-east corner you go down four steps to a flat, having on each hand a plain square niche in the wall; from which flat you descend twenty steps more, into a subterraneous chapel, which has been likewise the sacristy and vestry, whose height cannot be so exactly ascertained, as the floor is not laid with flag-stones, but is very uneven with rubbish and stones. However, with the utmost exactness that can be observed, it is in

Height, 15 feet, 2 inches.

Breadth, 14 feet.

Length, 36 feet.

This sacristy is only subterraneous at the entry, or the west end of the east gable, being all above ground, occasioned by the sudden declivity of the rising ground. There is only one window in it, which is in the east wall, and is arched and large, but without any pillar in the middle of it. Here, no doubt, there has been an altar, though there be no vestige of one now: when looking towards this window, on your right-hand, *i. e.* on the south-side of the window, there is an escutcheon couped, *Cathness and Roslin.* The second part couped of three. In the first part three stars or molets. In the second three flowers de luce. In the third a heart.—In a direct line with the said escutcheon, on the north side of the window, is a ragged cross very distinct.—It has had a low arched door, now shut up with stone and lime on the south wall, by which one could enter into the vestry, without going into the large chapel above ground.—It has two square niches in each side wall, wherein, I suppose, the sacred vessels have been kept: but, particularly, in the north wall there is a large arched opening, like a press, in which the iron hinges or hooks of a door are still to be discerned. In this, it is supposed, the clerical vestments have been laid up. There has been another like arched opening in the south wall, which is now filled up with stone and lime. In the south-east corner there is a font, with a little square niche close by the east side of it.—The arched roof of the sacristy is pretty plain, having only six rugged lines cut across from side to side in basso relievo, and one on the top, from end to end, in the same way, and crossing the former ones at right angles.

On the top of the entry, which is an arch, down to the sacristy, is the high altar, 2 feet 7 inches, by two steps up from the south end of the large altar, with a beautiful font above it in the south wall: part of the floor of the high altar is demolished. On the high altar upon the east wall, is built something like a seat about two feet high, which, perhaps, may have been a prothesis or side-altar table.

The low or large altar, is only one step up, though, perhaps, more of old, from the floor of the chapel, of 6 inches and an half. It is in

Breadth, 11 feet, 3 inches.

Length, 26 feet, 10 inches and an half.

The roof of the altar; composed of four double arches, not being so high as that of the chapel by one half, the height of it, from the floor to the tops of the double arches within, is 15 feet.

There are seven pillars or columns on the north side from end to end, including the pillar on the west wall, which is cut out in basso relievo; and as many on the south side.—There are likewise two pillars exactly in the middle of the chapel, proceeding from the step up to the altar westward.

The height of each pillar, including base and capital, is the exact fourth of the whole height of the chapel, from the floor to the top of the high arched roof.

Each range of pillars from the opposite wall to the center of the colonade or range, is distant eight feet two inches; from the center of each of the two pillars in the middle, proceeding from the face of the altar westward to the center of the pillars on each hand, north and south, nine feet two inches; diameter of the fust or shaft of each pillar at the middle point between base and capital, is two feet four inches; therefore the circumference must be seven feet.

The three pillars on the face of the altar have opposite to them on the east wall, or back of the altar, three smaller pillars cut out in basso relievo; and each range of pillars from east to west, has on the opposite wall an equal number of smaller pillars, cut out in the same way, each large pillar being united to its smaller opposite by an architrave; excepting the three columns on the fore-part of the altar, which are united to their smaller opposites by an arch, as all the large ones are from east to west, except some few which shall be remarked as we go along.—Every one of the three smaller pillars on the back of the altar has a niche on each side of its capital, in which a statue has been placed.—At the back of the altar on the east wall, are three risings like seats, each of them about two feet high, which, perhaps, may have been so many protheses or side-altar tables. And who knows, but that the large altar may have been divided into three equal parts, as so many different altars; of which more hereafter.—There are three little arched niches in the east wall or back of the altar, apparently for sacred vessels to stand in; the bottom of each of them being almost in a line with the tops of the above risings like seats.

All the ornaments are in basso relievo, or cut out of the solid stone, as not one of the statues in niches, either within or without, is now to be seen.

Each architrave is united to the opposite architrave by a broad arch, every one of which arches is carved in like manner as the roof of the sacristy. And these arches, from architrave to architrave, form the roof between the outer and the inner wall, both on the north and south sides.

All the capitals of the pillars are prettily cut out into flower-work, foliage, or chaplets.

To begin, then, with a particular description of the several pieces of decoration.—The key-stone of the double arch immediately above

the high altar, or the entry down to the sacristy, is pendant about two feet, two inches, in a piece of fine foliage.

In the window at the back of the high altar, directly opposite to the said key-stone, in the south-east corner of the chapel, on each pilaster or jamb, were two cherubs, but one of them is quite broke off. —In this and every one of the lower windows there is a piece of castle-work, or a representation of a tower on each jamb; but some of them have been forcibly broken off. As also on each pilaster of the lower windows there is a niche for a statue, and the pedestal is for the most part cut out into a cherub.

Mr. Hay makes mention of a coat of arms above the high altar, but no such thing is now to be seen; as several parts of this glorious fabric, particularly the end of an arch at the north side of the above window broken to pieces, were a little defaced by the mob in 1688, on December 11, about ten o'clock at night, after they had pillaged the castle of Roslin; *Vol. II. page* 477. This mob, from the best authority, is said to have consisted mostly of Roslin's own tenants.

The first and principal pillar of the whole, placed at the adjoining corner of the low and high altar, just as you go down to the sacristy on your left hand, is commonly called the Apprentice's pillar, of which hereafter; *but by* Slezer, *in his Theatrum Scotiæ, fol. pag.* 63. *Lond.* 1693, the Prince's pillar, I suppose from the princely founder.—It has on the base of it several dragons, in the strongest or first kind of basso relievo, as one can easily thrust a finger or two between some parts of the dragons and the base. The dragons are chained by the heads, and twisted into one another.—This beautiful pillar has round it from base to capital, waving in the spiral way, four wreaths of the most curious sculpture of flower-work and foliage, the workmanship of each being different, and the center of each wreath distant from that of the neighbouring one a foot and an half. So exquisitely fine are these wreathings, that I can resemble them to nothing but Brussels lace. The ornaments upon the capital of this pillar must be referred to another place, because they have a connection with other adjoining parts, and so go on with those of the lower altar from south to north.

The key-stone of the second double arch above the south end of the large altar, depends as the former one in a piece of foliage. The window opposite to the said key-stone is ornamented with cherubs, as the one formerly described; only in this all the four cherubs are entire.

The middle pillar on the fore-part of the altar, has its capital cut into flowers de luce in the first kind of basso relievo, so as some parts of the sculpture are quite free of the pillar, and the light passes through the openings. On this capital there are several cherubs playing different instruments of music, viz. psalters, &c.

The architrave joining the said pillar to the second middle pillar, down from the altar westward, has on both sides only foliage. Upon or above the capital of this second pillar, there is a hare eating a cabbage, and an elephant; besides some human figures defaced; and a coat of arms facing westward, the field of which, two ragged crosses,

and two ships, without supporters. This ensign armorial is not mentioned by Mr. Hay. A little above this capital, in a direct line, there is a niche for a statue almost as big as the life, facing westward.

The key-stone of the third double arch is pendant as the two former ones, but ends in a representation of the star in the East at our Saviour's birth; on the south point of which stands the Virgin Mother with the babe in her arms. On her right hand, being the next point of the star, is the manger, and round from that on the other points are the wise men from the East, each of them having a long rod or staff in his hand.—All these figures are extremely distinct.

Each corner of the window opposite to the star, has three cherubs (besides those which have been pedestals of statues on the back of the altar, four of which are in sight of the star) with a scroll waving up and down from hand to hand, representing, perhaps, the angelic declaration of the birth of the Messiah to the shepherds, and the heavenly choir, *praising God, and saying, Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will towards men.*

The key-stone of the fourth and last double arch above the large altar, depends in length as the former ones, and is a piece of foliage. Two sides of this double arch, with your face towards the north-west, represents the resurrection, by people rising out of their graves like skeletons, and improving into proper forms placed close to the skeletons.

In the opposite window, being the fourth in the altar, north-east corner of the chapel, there are two cherubs with scrolls as above, and four without scrolls.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT OF

SHAKSPEARE's CRAB-TREE.

SHAKSPEARE's bench, and the half-pint mug out of which he used to take very copious draughts of ale at a public-house either in Stratford-upon-Avon, or the neighbourhood of that town, are well known to all our English Antiquaries, from their having been long in the possession of the late Mr. James West, by whose descendants I have no doubt they are carefully preserved, and will be long transmitted as heir-looms in the family: but with Shakspeare's CRAB-TREE the Antiquarian Society probably are not so well acquainted.

There has been long a tradition in Warwickshire, that our great dramatic bard was a very boon companion; and the fame of two illustrious bands of good fellows, who were distinguished by the denominations of the TOPERS and the SIPPERS, is not yet extinct in that

country. The TOPERS, who were the stoutest fellows of the two, challenged all England, it is said, to contest with them in deep potations of the good old English beverage; a challenge which Shakspeare and a party of his young friends at Stratford readily accepted: but, going on a Whitsunday to meet them at Bidford, a village about seven miles distant, they were much mortified to find that the TOPERS had that very day (owing to some misunderstanding of the place and time appointed) gone to a neighbouring fair on a similar scheme with that which brought Shakspeare and his friends to Bidford. Being thus disappointed, they were obliged to take up with the SIPPERS, whom they found at that village, but whom they held in great contempt. On trial, however, the Stratfordians proved so unequal to the combat, that they were obliged to yield; and, while they had yet the use of their legs, they set out towards home. Unfortunately, our great Poet's head, and that of one of his friends, not being so strong as that of their companions, they found themselves unable to proceed; and, laying themselves down, they took up their rest for the night under the shelter of a large wide-spreading crab-tree. When they awoke in the morning, his friend proposed that they should return to the place of combat; but, being probably weary of his company, he refused. Farewell, therefore, he exclaimed,

> Piping Pebworth, dancing Marston,
> Haunted Hilbro', hungry Grafton,
> Dodging Exhall, Popish Wicksford,
> Beggarly Brome, and drunken Bidford!

The rhymes are certainly not so exact as he would have made in his closet; but, as *field-measures*, they may do well enough; and the epithets are strongly characteristic of his manner, being peculiarly and happily adapted to the several villages whence the miscellaneous group of Sippers had resorted to Bidford.

This celebrated tree is still standing, and is known far and near by the name of SHAKSPEARE'S CRAB-TREE; and the foregoing anecdote was well authenticated by a clergyman, a native of Warwickshire, who died at Stratford, at a great age, above thirty years ago.

M. E.

NEW EXPERIMENT IN AGRICULTURE.

MR. Blakesley, of Exhall, Warwickshire, has lately made a valuable experiment, by mixing two waggon loads of tan (after it has been used by the tanners) with one waggon load of unslacked lime, which lay together for a week, and was used as a top dressing for turnips and for grass lands, and found to be a most excellent manure; perhaps lime may contribute to open and separate the parts of strong clays; but, however that may be, when constantly used on any land, without an adequate provision of turf or vegetable food for it to act upon, lime will totally exhaust all kinds of land,

AN ENQUIRY INTO THE ORIGIN AND MEANING OF SEVERAL CANT TERMS AND PHRASES IN USE IN *THE UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE.*

To the learned the Graduates and Undergraduates of the University of Cambridge.

"Omne *ignotum* pro *magnifico* habendum."

GENTLEMEN,

TAKING it for granted none of you are unwilling to impart to others, *summissè sciscitantibus*, the knowledge you yourselves possess, I feel myself emboldened candidly to state my embarrassments, and to solicit plenary information.

Business lately required my attendance at Cambridge for a few days. The afternoon before my return thence, I accepted the invitation of a *quondam* Yorkshire schoolfellow, and agreed to dine with him, in college, at his rooms.

Accordingly I went, and found a numerous party assembled, on purpose, I flatter myself, to welcome the friend of their entertainer. Perceiving them to be young men of the University, I expected we should all largely enjoy "the feast of reason, and the flow of soul;" and felt an unusual gaiety and satisfaction on the occasion. Now, gentlemen, the conversation which occurred during the evening is the cause of my present address; and I shall esteem myself seriously indebted to the politeness of any person who will condescend to explain the *origin* as well as *meaning* of the subjoined terms and phrases.

I shall beg leave first to introduce the company to your notice, concealing their names from obvious motives of decorum. One was a *Harry Soph;* another a *fellow-commoner* and *senior soph*, and occasionally jocularly called an *empty bottle:* whilst, *è contrà*, a bottle decanted was, from time to time, denominated a fellow-commoner. We had also a *junior soph* and *pensioner;* he, nevertheless, talked much of his *independence*, of his having refused *exhibitions*, and [what gave me no good opinion of his learning] declared he had no pretensions to either *scholarship* or *fellowship*. A jolly fat fellow, by Nature formed "to lard the lean earth as he walked along," was a *non ens* forsooth! and had not yet been *matriculated*. Another was a *sizer* and *questionist*.

Several had taken their degrees, and were either *plucked*, *senior optimés*, *junior optimés*, *senior wranglers*, or *junior wranglers;* for which honours, it seems, they had all *kept* their *acts*. Some of these had their names printed on what they styled a *tripos*, which they

shewed me. It was a long piece of whited-brown paper, like that on which our commonest ballads are printed. On one side were the names of the young gentlemen, on the other were two Latin compositions in *hexameter* verse. This *tripos* was published the *sixth* of *March* 1794. The motto for the first production was taken from Homer, and was this:

Οὗτός γε ———
Ἀμφότερον, βασιλεύς τ' ἀγαθὸς κρατερός τ' αἰχμητής.

That for the second was from Sophocles, as follows:

Ἐν δ', ὁ πυρφόρος Θεὸς
Σκῆψας ἐλαύνει Λοιμὸς ἔχθιστος πόλιν,
Ὑφ' οὗ κενοῦται. OEDIP. TYRAN. V. 37.

The verses are very good, and the sentiments truly liberal.

The general discourse being of a very desultory nature, I can only give you those detached passages which struck my notice as more peculiarly uncommon. I shall continue to mark the parts alluded to in *Italics*.

Soon after the cloth was removed one gentleman exclaimed: "D—n those *Retros!* My *Jip* brought one in this morning; faith! and told me I was *focussed*. I resolved in this dilemma *to smite my tutor;* but, as I lately *came over him* for a good round sum, I was forced *to run the rig upon him*. Luckily I *crammed him* so well, that at last *honest Jollux tipped me the cole.*" Another gentleman entertained us with saying, that he had just been *convened* in the *combination* (qu. *commination*) *room;* and was very near *rustication*, merely for *kicking up a row* after a *beakering party*. "Soho, Jack!" briskly rejoined another, "almost presented with a *travelling fellowship?* very nigh being *sent to grass*, hey?"

I soon discovered that they had nick-names for the inhabitants collectively of their several colleges. Thus, some were *Jesuits*, others *Christians;* some *Johnian hogs*, others *Trinity bulldogs;* some *Clare-hall greyhounds*, others again, *Sidney owls;* et sic deinceps.

I remarked also, that they frequently used the words *to cut*, and *to sport*, in senses to me totally unintelligible. A man had been *cut* in chapel, *cut* at afternoon lectures, *cut* in his tutor's rooms, *cut* at a concert, *cut* at a ball, &c. Soon, however, I was told of men, *vice versâ*, who *cut* a figure, *cut* chapel, *cut* gates, *cut* lectures, *cut* hall, *cut* examinations, *cut* particular connections; nay, more, I was informed of some who *cut* their tutors! I own, I was shocked at the latter account, and began to imagine myself in the midst of so many monsters. Judge then, sir, how my horror increased, when I heard a lively young man assert that, in consequence of an intimation from the tutor relative to his irregularities, his own father came from the country to *jobe* him: "But, faith!" added he, carelessly, "I no sooner learned he was at the Black Bull [an inn in High-street so called] than I determined to *cut* the old codger completely." But this was not the worst. One most ferocious spirit solemnly declared, that he

was resolved to *cut* every man of Magdalen college; concluding, with an oath, that they were a parcel of *rippish quizzes!!!*

With regard to the word *to sport;* they *sported* knowing, and they *sported* ignorant; they *sported* an *ægrotat,* and they *sported* a new coat! They *sported* an *exeat,* they *sported* a *dormiat,* they *sported* their *outer,* a *lion,* a *lioness,* a *cat,* and a *levant!*

When I left the company (which I found an opportunity of doing while the chapel-bell rang), I confess I felt myself disappointed and dissatisfied with their very ambiguous language; and the more so, since it was that of persons whose time is supposed to be particularly devoted to the Muses and the Graces.

In hopes of receiving a satisfactory solution of my queries, I remain, for the present, Gentlemen, a friend to *Alma Mater,* but

AN ENEMY TO ALL AMBIGUITY.

THE EFFECT OF

SUDDEN PREFERMENT

IN LOOSENING ANCIENT CONNEXIONS.

From " THE LOOKER-ON," *just published.*

IN this land of industry and commerce, where fortunes are ever in a constant flux, it is curious to observe the rapid changes which perpetually occur in the consequence and figure of different individuals. These revolutions have, without doubt, their social advantages: they break the force of pride, which is always attended with an exclusive spirit; they open a wider field for the emulation of talents; and, by diffusing the feelings of fellowship, and the ties of affinity among us, give a freer range to the duties of benevolence and the practice of virtue. If such be a natural result of this community and participation of riches and honour, it is painful to observe the exceptions exhibited in the conduct of certain individuals. There are some ordinary spirits among us, who, having just emerged, by a perverse partiality of fortune, from the lowest conditions, conceive that the only way of shewing themselves qualified to maintain their new character, is to manifest an extreme scorn of the old one; and that, to evince an elevation of mind proportioned to their rise of fortune, they have only to discard the associates and witnesses of their humble beginnings.—A gentleman who finds himself in this description of deserted friends, has made the following complaint to me, by letter, permitting me to make my own use of it.

TO THE REV. SIMON OLIVE-BRANCH.

DEAR SIMON, *Oxford.*

YOU remember, no doubt, your old fellow-collegian, Tom Varnish, whose principal recommendation was his apparent good-nature, and

his companionable qualities. You will be surprised to hear, that, by a fortunate connexion, he is become Dean of ——. The first time I saw him after his preferment, I stretched out my hand to him, to wish him joy, in quality of an old friend and associate, but could only grasp the tip of his longest finger; he made me, however, a very polite bow, and told me his dinner was always on table at half after five, if I ever came his way. He left me in such utter surprise, that I was fixed on the spot for some moments. It occurred to me, however, upon a little reflexion, that this must have been a mere joke, which would serve us to laugh over at some snug meeting at the Deanery. His subsequent conduct has undeceived me; and I plainly see that I am never to be acknowledged on the ancient footing. I own I should feel a very violent indignation towards this poltroon, and should be provoked to some signal revenge, if such behaviour did not in a great measure carry its punishment with it; but I observe that, since his elevation, there are fewer smiles on his countenance, and there seems to be a constraint in his looks and demeanour, which betrays an inward perplexity, the constant companion of pride. There is always, methinks, a sort of treason in these abuses of friendship, that leaves a conscious stain upon the mind, a secret sense of unworthiness, that sinks us amidst our triumphs, and falsifies our greatness.

I happened to meet him the other day in a large company, where it was my fortune to be seated next to him. I thought this a favourable opportunity for pressing some anecdotes home to his recollection, that might stir up some ancient regards, if any were left at the bottom of his mind. I talked to him of the old tree, under whose shade we had passed so many hours in reading a story of Chaucer, a play of Shakspeare, or the humours of the Knight of La Mancha. I reminded him of our names cut out together on the examining-chair in the schools. I told him, that his likeness was still hanging over my mantle-piece, which brought to my mind a thousand soothing remembrances of my youth; and that I often pleased myself with contemplating the unconsciousness that appeared in my friend's countenance, of any views towards that elevation which he has since experienced. I assured him, that our little laundress, though not in the pride of her looks, was still fresh, florid, and good-natured, and often talked of Tom Varnish's genteel leg, and sociable temper.

All this, however, appeared to give him rather offence than pleasure. At the mention, indeed, of Miss Jenny, his eyes seemed to sparkle a little, and his fingers involuntarily moved towards his band, which had formerly passed through the renovating hands of the pretty laundress. I returned home, chagrined at the littleness of human pride, and the sorry make of our minds, which can be content thus to barter the real enjoyments of life for its pageantry and impositions. Seeing a loose bit of paper and a pen on my table, the thought occurred to me of putting down certain obligations conferred upon our worthy Dean in the days of our intimacy, which serve to point out the meanness from which he has emerged. As I think myself

justified in keeping no measures with such a character, I authorise you to insert the following list in one of your periodical essays, if you think it worth your notice.

Dec. 25, 1778. Being Christmas-day, lent to Tom Varnish a clean shirt and a sermon for the occasion.
Jan. 3. A crown for a Christmas-box to Jenny.
— 31. Corrected a declamation for him, by making a new one.
March 1. Lent him a pair of worsted gloves, during the hard frost.
April 4. Paid Mr. Gangrene for the setting of his collar-bone; also his forfeits to the Free-and-easy Club.
June 22. Paid two-thirds of the expence of Jenny's misfortune.
Aug. 28. Saved him from drowning, in a scheme down the river to Henley.
Oct. 6. Lent him a pair of boots, a whip, and a shilling for the turnpikes, besides paying for his horse, to enable him to ride over to his uncle the cow-doctor, who lay ill of a dropsy.
March 3, 1779. Puffed him off to Sir H. O'N. by whose interest he went with the Lord-lieutenant to Ireland.
July 15. Made up a quarrel about potatoes, which took place at the moment of his landing.
Aug. 7. Saved him from a challenge from the Rev. Dr. Patrick O'Bryan, by proving that he had no meaning in any thing he said.

A multitude of little services have escaped my recollection; but these will be sufficient to shew, that the Dean of —— has clean forgotten Tom Varnish, and Tom Varnish's friends. Be so good as to make a memorandum of this letter; and if I perceive any future changes in this self-tormentor, I will not fail to give you some farther accounts of him. Yours ever,

ANTHONY TRUEMAN.

I thought there was so much honesty and good sense in this letter, that I determined to make a present of it to my readers; and though the catalogue which my friend Trueman has sent me, may seem to bear rather too hard upon the Reverend Dean, yet a pride of this sort does so eminently misbecome a teacher of Christianity, and betrays such a corruption of heart, that I cannot think the punishment improper either in kind or degree.

For my part, with my sedate habits, and sober complexion, these frightful transformations of my countrymen surprise me strangely. For as, in my own family, whole generations have exactly agreed, and the father has regularly reproduced himself in the son, I am the more astonished to see a man so much at variance with himself. There must certainly have been some witchcraft in Tom Varnish's history, which puts me very much in mind of the poet's account of the metamorphosis of Atlas into a mountain; his beard and hair

shot up into a huge forest; his shoulders and hands became ridges; his head supplied the place of a pinnacle; his bones were converted into rocks; then his whole person swelled out to a monstrous size, on which all the stars of heaven reposed.

" Quantus erat mons factus Atlas: jam barba comæque
" In silvas abeunt, juga sunt humerique manusque;
" Quod caput ante fuit, summo est in monte cacumen;
" Ossa lapis fiunt. Tum partes auctus in omnes
" Crevit in immensum (sic Dî, statuistis), & omne
" Cum tot sideribus cœlum requievit in illo."

Cicarella, in his life of Pope Sixtus Quintus, tells us, that that Pontiff used frequently to please himself with jesting upon the meanness of his origin. He would say, that he was *domo natus perillustri;* the cottage wherein he was born being so out of repair, that the sun shone through every part of it. Cicero, with more gravity, observes, *Satius est meis gestis florere quam majorum auctoritatibus inniti, & ita vivere ut sim' posteris meis nobilitatis initium & virtutis exemplum.* " It is more honourable for me to be dignified by my own actions, than to lean upon the authority of my ancestors; and so to live, that I may be a fountain of nobility, and an example of virtue to my descendants."

Our worthy Dean does not appear at present to feel all the force of these laudable sentiments; but I depend upon his coming over to our party, at some period of his life. When old-age and sickness press upon him, he will look around him, perhaps in vain, for his old friend Anthony Trueman, to refresh his mind with the pleasing recollections of his youth, and to talk with him about young Jenny and the old tree.

Yesterday, as I was pursuing my reflexions on this subject, it occurred to me, that some good advice to such characters as I have been describing, might be conveyed in the notion of a letter from a man's former self to his present self, which might run as follows:

" Worshipful Sir,

" Though perhaps you recollect, with no great cordiality or esteem, the person who now takes the liberty of addressing you, I feel so much interest in your honour and happiness, that I cannot refuse myself the satisfaction of laying before you some truths which you may turn greatly to account. I own, I cannot but complain bitterly of the contempt with which you treat a person born of as good a family as yourself, and bred to the same expectations, and one too whom you formerly loved better than your father or mother, and as much as your own life.

" If I am rightly informed, sir, you have extended this illiberal conduct to my friends, and have represented Mr. Shortland as a person of mean condition, to whom, nevertheless, you are in a great measure obliged for your present elevation. As to myself, be assured, sir, your efforts to cast oblivion and obscurity around me, will only make me the more noticed; and that, whatever comparisons shall be

made, they will be to the disadvantage of yourself. I do not conceive in what circumstances you pretend to be my superior, except in the base article of wealth. You may be a greater man, but you have not so much ease, so much leisure, so much youth, so much health, so much strength, so many real friends, and so much content. I am pretty sure, too, that a certain lady whom we have both addressed, prefers in her own breast my little farm to your fine house and your laced liveries; but I respect your happiness so much, that I would resign her to you, if you would but adopt a more amiable and rational way of thinking.

"I shall never make any farther overtures towards a reconciliation; but shall always be ready to embrace you whenever you feel yourself disposed to sink this aukward distance between us. You will be most likely to find me, on such an occasion, in the poplar-groves behind your house, or on the terrace just out of the village, at the hours of nine and ten in the evening, particularly if it be moon-light. Be assured you will never hear of me at any public places, for crowds are my abomination. I am sensible that the pride and deceit of these corrupt resorts, first produced the melancholy separation that has taken place between us. I knew what was to be my fate from the moment that old Lady Margaret Mildmay whispered in your ear the words, "seducing arts," and "delicate situations." Ever since these ominous phrases, you have kept me at the most mortifying distance; but finding it rather difficult to shake me off at once, you pinched, buckramed, and pomatumed me up to such a degree, that I could not hold out any longer. I have often tried to meet you since our total separation, but, as I have not been used to the smell of perfumes, I could never come within your atmosphere, except once, indeed, when, in flying from two unmanneredly catchpoles, you ran full against me in turning a corner, and did me the favour of jostling me into the kennel.

"One thing, however, sir, I must insist upon, which is, that you will forbear any contemptuous insinuations respecting my friend Dick Shortland's family, since you cannot boast so good a one; and as to myself, sir, you cannot be ignorant that your great-grandfather was a chimney-sweeper, as well as my own; and that if it were not for that noble invention for which the world is indebted to a person who was great uncle to both of us, of liquid shining blacking for shoes, you could never have expected to maintain so much consequence in life, as even your neglected friend and humble servant,

HUMPHRY QUONDAM."

I cannot forbear following up this letter with an exhortation to my readers to reflect, that the humane and social duties press equally on all situations of life; and that, if prosperity deprive us of our unbought friendships, it must ever after remain in hopeless arrears to us, whatever degree of plenty it may shower into our bosoms: it has robbed us of the day-light, which no borrowed glare of lamps and crystals can supply.

NATIONAL CHARACTER.

THE POET, speaking of a good man, but not *perfect*, says, that,

"Ev'n his failings lean'd to virtue's side."

This line has often appeared to me to contain the character of the people in this country. I know none—I can remember none—of the worst errors into which we have fallen, that was not in its original principle, a failing "which lean'd to virtue's side." Even the present war, about which there is such a variety of opinions, may, I think, be traced—I mean their approbation of it, to the noble sentiment of compassion. I have heard it asserted, that a statesman said to a member of the French Convention, in the year 1792, "Save the life of your King, and the people of this country will not be easily persuaded to go to war with you." Be this true or false, I have always been of opinion that the atrocious murder of that unhappy Monarch raised in the minds of this nation a general sentiment of compassion; which, with concomitant circumstances, easily induced them to support the war. Cold and insensible men may find fault with this: but the pure sentiments of a feeling heart are ever to be revered.

I have been more particularly induced to reflect on the amiable qualities of my countrymen, from observing those bursts of national generosity which appear upon every occasion of distress. These I attribute exclusively and wholly to the people, because they originate with them, and are not, in the first instance at least, promoted or proposed by Government. I have been calculating, that within the last two years, more than half a million of money has been raised by individuals towards alleviating distress of different kinds. To this must be added the perpetual contributions which support many hundred hospitals, dispensaries, &c. and the sums paid on the score of the poor rates. To these, again, must be added, those private contributions, known only to God and the receiver, and we shall be convinced that no nation upon earth excels so eminently in the virtue of generosity. If this appear *vanity*, I will answer, it is truth; and I lay myself open to the contradiction of any person acquainted with the internal character of other nations. I have in vain sought for any thing like it.

Contrasted with this, let us look at *regenerated* France, that *divine* and *ever-blessed* nation! There we see a fellow come puffing and blowing for fifty miles into the Convention, to tell them that he has given a little money in charity to his friend's widow or children. He receives the President's *hug*, and has *deserved well of his Country!* What is the miserable farce, but what thousands in this country do every day; although so far are they from bringing it to Parliament, that they would be ashamed if it were known even in the parish.

In studying our National character, I have found nothing so prominent as generosity, and I have therefore set it down as our *distinguished* characteristic—and to the feelings, connected with generosity, I attribute much of the failures recorded in our political history; for the amiable weaknesses are always the prey of the cunning.

MR. TASKER'S LETTERS

CONTINUED.

LETTER THE NINTH.

PHYSIOLOGY OF THE HEART.

SIR,

"λάσιον κῆρ, the strong or vigorous heart."

FROM this description one would almost conclude that Homer had known the true and genuine use of the noblest muscle; though I am pretty confident that he did not.—Pray, were you present at the dissection of the lion that died in the Tower? If you were, you may easily conceive my meaning: for when I saw the heart of that bold animal, I immediately thought on the phrase of Homer, and of Shakspeare's "lion-hearted Richard;" the heart of the king of beasts being large, dense, and strong, in an amazing degree. Some naturalists tell us, that the hearts of timid animals are the largest: perhaps they mean that the cavities of the heart in deer, hares, &c. are preternaturally distended, by the refluent blood being driven into them, through the frequent acts of fear and trembling. And it is remarkable that, in the Iliad, Achilles insults Agamemnon, by telling him that he had the eyes of a dog, and the heart of a deer.

Man, the lord of the creation, has no right, I think, to be called a timid animal; and man has as large an heart, and more brains, in proportion to his size, than any animal in nature. The elephant that was dissected some time ago is no exception: for though that "half-reasoning brute," as Pope stiles him, had ten pounds weight of brains, yet, when we consider the immense bulk of the creature, it had not so large a quantity in proportion as one of the human species.

Again, a viper has, I believe, the least heart and largest liver of almost any animal; from which I conclude that it has less blood and more bile than any other; and I suspect that the apparent quantity of bile contributes in a great measure to form the viperine virus.—An unexpected circumstance obliges me to break off abruptly.

Yours, &c.

CONSECRATION

OF THE

LODGE OF UNANIMITY, No. 136,

AT COLTISHALL, IN NORFOLK.

ON the 14th October 1793, a numerous and respectable meeting of the Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons was held at the King's-Head New Lodge-Room, in Coltishall, Norfolk, when the Lodge of Unanimity was consecrated in ample form; after which the P. G. M. Sir Edward Astley; the Most Excellent Superintendant of R. A. M. the Hon. Henry Hobart, attended by their respective Grand and Excellent Officers, together with the Masters, Wardens, and Brethren of several visiting Lodges; the Master, Wardens, and Brethren of the Coltishall Lodge, &c. went in grand procession from the Lodge-room to church, preceded by a full band of music.—Two Tylers, with their swords drawn, and uniforms—Two elegant ensigns and standards—Masters, Officers, and Brethren of visiting Lodges two and two—Tyler and Wardens of Coltishall Lodge—Master, carrying the Book of Constitutions—Brethren two and two—Master of the Swan Lodge, carrying the Bible, Compass, and Square, on a rich crimson velvet cushion, with elegant gold fringe and tassels—Officers and Brethren two and two—Janitor—three Principals of R. A. Chapter—R. A. M. two and two—Grand Tyler, carrying the Sword of State—two Stewards, with pink sashes and aprons—Grand Secretary—two G. Wardens—Grand Chaplain—Grand M.—Deputy Grand M.—and two Stewards closed the procession. On their arrival at the church-gate the Brethren divided and formed an avenue for the Grand Master and his Wardens, &c. to approach the church, after which the whole procession followed two and two; when an elegant and well adapted discourse was preached to them on the subject by the Rev. Mr. Taswell, of Aylesham, defending the institution in every point of view, and inculcating, in animated, nervous, and convincing language, the purity of those duties which are at once the pride and glory of the Craft. The procession returned from church in the same manner it moved there: the numerous and handsome appearance of the ladies and gentlemen of the town and adjacent country, and the satisfaction they expressed on the occasion, together with the harmony and pleasing deportment of the very large assemblage of all ranks of people, sufficiently evinced their general approbation. On their return an elegant and well-conducted dinner was provided; and amidst the most cheerful conversation and pleasing conviviality, the day was spent with that delightful satisfaction which the freedom, fervency, and zeal, of the Society at all times inspire. Present Officers of the Lodge: Chapman Ives, Esq. M.—Mr. Samuel Gotterson, S. W.—Mr. Anthony Ransom, J. W.—Mr. Daniel Green, P. M.—Mr. G. Bandy, jun. Treasurer.—Mr. George Preston, Secretary.

LIFE OF THE RIGHT REVEREND *JOHN EGERTON*, LATE LORD BISHOP OF DURHAM.

From the Third Volume of A HISTORY OF DURHAM, *lately published by* WILLIAM HUTCHINSON, *Esq. of Barnard Castle, Author of the* SPIRIT OF MASONRY, NEW HISTORY OF CUMBERLAND, *&c. &c.*

HAVING given a sketch of the public character and conduct of this excellent and much-beloved prelate, the author proceeds to say:

It is not always that men distinguished in public appear to advantage in their private characters. We shall consider the life of our late prelate in both these views; and each will throw a lustre upon the other. In the following sketch, we mean to delineate such select traits only as are not common to all other men, but were more peculiar in him.

His person was tall and well formed, it had both elegance and strength; his countenance was ingenuous, animated, and engaging. By nature he was endowed with strong and lively parts, a good temper, and an active disposition. Descended from noble ancestors, and initiated, from his birth, in the most honourable connections, his manners and sentiments were cast, from an early age, in the happiest mould, and gave all the advantages of that ease and propriety of behaviour, which were so very observable even in the most indifferent actions of his life.

In his address there was a peculiar mixture of dignity and affability, by which he had the remarkable art, both of encouraging those who were diffident, and checking those who were presumptuous.

The vivacity of his spirits and conversation, and the peculiar propriety of his manners, made him universally admired and caressed.

His memory was accurate and extensive. In describing the characters, and in relating the anecdotes and transactions with which he had been acquainted, he took particular delight; and this, when his health permitted, he did with much spirit; and often with the utmost pleasantry and humour, but scrupulously taking care that the desire of ornamenting any narrative should never, in the smallest degree, induce him to depart from the truth of it. With so rare and happy a talent for description, with a mind stored with much information, and a memory very retentive, he was one of the most instructive and entertaining of companions; his conversation was enriched with pertinent and useful observations, and enlivened by genuine wit, and humorous anecdote.

He had a very peculiar art of extricating himself, with much immediate address, from those little embarrassments which perplex and confound many, and which often occur in society from the awkwardness of others, or from a concurrence of singular and unexpected

circumstances. When pressed by improper questions *, instead of being offended with them himself, or giving offence by his replies, he had a talent of returning very ready and very dextrous answers.

In every sort of emergency, as well in personal danger as in difficulties of an inferior nature, he shewed an uncommon presence of mind. He possessed a great reach of understanding, and was singularly gifted with a quick and ready judgment, deciding rightly upon the instant when it was necessary. No man was better qualified, or at the same time more averse to give his opinion; which upon many occasions he found a difficulty in avoiding, its value being so well known that it was often solicited by his friends; and, when he was prevailed upon, he delivered it rather with the humility of one who asked, than with the authority of one who gave advice.

In forming his friendships, he was as cautious as he was steady and uniform in adhering to them. He was extremely partial to the friendships of his youth, and made a particular point of being useful to those with whom he had been thus early connected.

It is remarkable that there did not, upon any occasion, exist in his mind the least desire of revenge. Men who are open and entire in their friendships, are commonly so in their enmities; with him it was otherwise; for, though not without a sense of injuries, he was at all times forgiving. Happy in this disposition, his resentments of course were short, and his friendships lasting.

In all the domestic relations of life he was exemplary—as a husband, a master, and a parent. Instead of holding over his children an authority founded upon interest, during his life he put them into possession of a great part of such fortunes as they would have inherited from him upon his death; willing to have their obedience proceed, not merely from a sense of duty, but from gratitude, and from pure disinterested affection.

Of civil, political, and religious, liberty, he had formed just notions, and was firmly attached to the constitution in church and state.

He had an extensive knowledge both of men and things, of which he studiously avoided any display. It may be said with the utmost truth that, in every action of his life, however deserving of praise, he

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* The following are two instances, among the many that might be alluded to:—To a gentleman who indulged rather an unnecessary curiosity, in enquiring of him what he inherited from his father? what was his wife's fortune? and what was the value of his living of Ross? He answered to the first question, "not so much as he expected;" to the second, "not as much as was reported; and to the third, "more than he made of it."

A gentleman requiring of him the renewal of a lease, upon terms far short of its real value, and the bishop refusing, the gentleman assigned as a reason why the proposal ought to be accepted, that his lordship was in such a declining state of health as to render his life very precarious, implying that it was very improbable he should live long: upon this the bishop very readily remarked, "Since "that was the case, the gentleman must be convinced, that his own interest "was but a secondary consideration to him; and his principal object must be, "to do no injury to his successors."

rather declined than courted it; and whenever any thing that had a tendency to his commendation was accidentally introduced into conversation, either by his friends or dependents, so far from thinking it his due, he appeared rather to suspect the one of partiality, and the other of flattery. This aversion to show and parade ran through the whole of his character, so much that the several public appearances and processions his station required, which might be considered as a part, and to many would have been a pleasing part of their duty, were irksome to him. The same freedom from ostentation was observable with regard to his literary endowments, and from that motive, as well as from his abhorrence of controversy, and, perhaps, also from a conviction that there were already too many writers, he was ever disinclined to write for the public *. His merit as a scholar was, however, well known, and properly estimated, by such of his private friends as were themselves distinguished by their erudition †.

In the early part of his life he was fond of those manly exercises which give strength and vigour both to the body and mind, without suffering them to interrupt his studies; a practice which, thus regulated, instead of being injurious, is serviceable to learning, and which men eminent for their judgment have lamented was not more cultivated and improved. His usual relaxations were yet such as exercised the understanding; chess was his favourite amusement, and he played well at that game. The Greek and Latin tongues were familiar to him, but he delighted most in the Greek. He spoke the French and Italian languages, and wrote and spoke his own with purity and precision. Of books he had a competent knowledge, and collected a good library. In every thing he had a pure taste.—In history, anecdotes, and memoirs, in the *belles lettres*, in the arts and sciences, and in whatever else may be supposed to fall within the circle of polite education, he was by no means uninstructed.

But the feature which in him was as prominent as it is lovely was, a perfect union of dignity and humility. In society with persons of his own rank he maintained his equality; and in his intercourse with the inferior ranks of men, where vice did not forbid, he stooped with the utmost condescension to the lowest. To all who had any business or concerns with him he was accessible and sincerely affable, and more especially to the inferior clergy.

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* He left nothing behind him in print, except three sermons, one preached before the lords, the 11th of February 1757, being a general fast; another before the lords, the 30th of January 1761; and a third before the society for the propagation of the gospel, on the 18th of February 1763.

† Amongst many others, we may name Archbishop Secker; Benson Bishop of Gloucester; Butler Bishop of Durham; the late Lord Lyttelton; the late Lord Egremont, the late Mr. George Grenville, Mr. William Gerard Hamilton, Mr. Ansty, Mr. Richard Owen Cambridge, Mr. Garrick, Mr. Stillingfleet, Mr. J. Nourse, author of several pieces of poetry in Dodsley's Collection, Dr. Croxall, Sir William Draper, &c. &c.

Benevolent to man and reverent towards God, he considered himself in the comprehensive view of one bound by the tie of fraternity to all men; and his whole conduct bespoke him only ambitious, as far as human frailty will permit, of humbly imitating HIM who is the pattern of all. By good works he manifested the sincerity of his faith: "True religion," said he, in one of his discourses, "consists "in the love of God, and the love of our neighbour; not in an "empty profession of love to God, but in such a love as will manifest "itself by faith, obedience, and adoration; and in such a love of our "neighbour as must prove itself to be undissembled, disinterested, "and productive of all social virtues. But let us never be unmindful," continued he, "that the first and great duty is the love "of God, or piety; for it is this which must give life and spirit to "the performance of every other duty: in fine, it is this which exalts our morality into Christianity, and it is Christianity alone which "can entitle us to a lasting happiness."

His health had been declining for many years, and though he was neither so old nor so infirm as to look upon death as a release, he lived as if he hourly expected it; striving, however, to preserve life by every proper means, valuing the gift, and blessing the GIVER, but resigned at all times to yield it at his will. He considered his dissolution, not with the false pride of a stoic, but with the religious indifference of a Christian philosopher. To the last he retained his faculties, and reviewed the main transactions and occurrences of his life, gratefully acknowledging what happiness he had experienced, and how good God had been to him: and when the debt came to be paid, he resigned his breath calmly, and without a groan, and with such composure and expressions, as seemed to anticipate, in ardent hope, the possession of a better country, and bespoke that the soul and body had agreed to part only for a time, as friends, to meet in truer and sublimer love.

He died at his house at Grosvenor-square, London, on the 18th of January 1787, and, by his own express desire, was privately interred in St. James's Church, under the communion table, near his father.

SINGULAR WORDS.

DR. HINCE, of Cambridge, has in a Diary for this year proposed a question, namely, "There is a word in the English "language, to which if you add a syllable, it will make it shorter." Short is the word required, to which if you add *er*, it will then be *shorter*. This is a paradox, for the word, by being made actually longer, becomes really *shorter*. And now, *vice versa*, to contrast with the above, I shall name two or three words, which, by being made shorter in one sense, become longer in another. *Plague* is a word of one syllable; take away the two first letters, and there will be a word of two syllables remain, by which it appears the *ague* is four-sixths of the plague: we have three other words of this kind, viz. te*ague*, le*ague*, and P*rague*.

There is a word in the English language of five syllables, from which, if one syllable be deducted, no syllable remains—*Monosyllable.*

The two longest monosyllables in our language are *strength* and *streight,* and the very longest word *honorificability.* But this is an obsolete phrase, and is not to be found in any vocabulist I know of, Bailey excepted, who has borrowed it from the Latin, in which language it has a letter more, viz. *honorificabilitudinitas.*

Heroine is, perhaps, as peculiar a word as any in our language; the two first letters of it are male, the three first female, the four first a brave man, and the whole word a brave woman. It runs thus, *he, her, hero, heroine.*

We have a term for a beggar, which may be divided without the transposition of a single letter, with only the addition of an apostrophe, so as to make a complete simple sentence; and such a sentence as a person of this description may generally address himself withal: the term is *mendicant,* and the sentence arising from its division—*mend I can't,* which most of them may too truly assert.

These words deserve remark, *tartar, papa,* and *murmur,* in English, *toto* in Latin, and *berber* in the Turkish language; because they each of them are the same syllable twice repeated.

We have several dissyllable words, which read the same backwards as forwards, such as *aga, ala, lesel, refer, &c.* But we have very few which constitute a different word by a reverse reading; there are these, *lever, ever, repel, sever,* which read backwards make *revel, reve, leper, reves;* and *æra,* by dissolving the diphthong, when retrogradely read, will be *area.* Of trisyllables there can't be expected so many; *animal* it is true will be found to make the Latin, and, by adoption, English word *lamina.*

A DIARIAN.

THE IRON MASK.

THE mystery which has enveloped the story of the man with the iron mask, whose long imprisonment Voltaire noticed in his Age of Louis the XIVth, is now cleared up to the satisfaction of most people in France.

It seems that he was neither the Count de Vermandois, nor the Duke of Monmouth, nor any of the other Princes or Noblemen whose names have been mentioned; but an elder brother of Louis the XIVth, by Anne of Austria, consort of Louis XIIIth.

It appears that he was the fruit of an illicit amour with the Queen; some say with the Duke of Buckingham; but though illegitimate, and certainly not the son of Louis the XIIIth (which no one believes Louis the XIVth himself to have been) he might have raised pretensions to the crown; as being born in wedlock, there was the presumption of legitimacy in his favour, till the contrary was proved.

Voltaire, though he leaves the matter in the dark, was well acquainted with the rank and quality of the illustrious prisoner; but

even Voltaire, bold as he was in his writings, durst not divulge the secret, as it would tend to bring in question the right which Louis the XVth and his successors had to the Crown of France—for if the fact be true, Louis the XIVth might be considered as an usurper.

The secret of the birth of this son was at first only confided to Cardinal Mazarin, if indeed the Cardinal (which seems not improbable) was not himself the father. On the death of the Queen he was conveyed to the state prison of the Isle of St. Marguerite, and guarded there with all the precaution and respect which Voltaire so particularly describes. It was not, however, a mask of *iron*, but one of *black velvet*, with which his face was covered. This he was obliged to wear, when in the presence of any one besides the Governor, that his rank and birth might not be discovered by the resemblance he bore to the King his brother.

The precautions taken to conceal him were indeed so great as to shew that there was no common interest in preventing a discovery. The unfortunate prisoner was himself sensible of his pretensions, and acquainted with his situation: but he was undoubtedly made to understand, that it was only on condition of his keeping himself unknown, that he was suffered to continue in existence.

Some Princes, in such circumstances, would have had so dangerous a rival cut off: but Louis the XIVth, who, though a despot, was not void of humanity, contented himself with banishing this elder brother to a distant island, and confining him in a strong fortress, situated in a remote corner of his dominions, where, from the measures taken, it seemed impossible that he could ever be heard of or known. Yet to make assurance double sure, after the battle of La Hogue, when the English fleets were riding triumphant in the Channel, he was conveyed from the Isle St. Marguerite to the Bastille.

Cinq. Mars, the Governor, and Louvois, the Minister, were among the few persons in the secret. It is said to have been divulged by Barbesieux, the son of Louvois, to Mademoiselle St. Quentin, his mistress.

A French writer accounts for the ambiguity or silence of Voltaire upon this subject, in the following terms:

"He would have had cause to fear for his own life, if he had divulged a mystery which might destroy the title of the Grand Monarque to the throne. For the man in the iron mask, being the elder brother of Louis the XIVth, had a right to the Crown of France, notwithstanding his apparent illegitimacy, which was covered by the rule followed in France in all doubtful cases,

Pater est is quem nuptiæ demonstrant:

Whence it must follow, that Louis was an usurper, and that his descendants possessed the Crown only by usurpation. That was the truth, which at all times was terrible, which Voltaire did not dare to utter, and which the King strove to wrap up in darkness, by every possible means, even the most iniquitous."

DOMESTIC MANNERS
OF THE DUTCH.

THE climate and soil of a country operate greatly on the minds of a people, and influence the passions so, that the depth of the impression made by dame Nature is seldom eradicated.—Thus the Dutch, living in a low marshy country, contract by nature a sluggish habit; nor does it appear they ever made any proficiency in the fine arts. Their dress is the most clumsy that can be imagined, and with respect to their food, the Writer of this has seen them pour train-oil on a pickled herring. They are by no means hospitable to strangers, but among themselves extremely social.

When they meet in the evening, they have a card-table placed in the room, on which is placed pipes, Holland's gin, and a tankard of ale. They all sit with their heads covered, some having slouched hats, others high crowned ones, resembling those of the Spaniards. Some wear frocks like our waggoners, and others full-trimmed coats, reaching almost to their heels. They are not very polite, for although women should happen to be in their company, they will go without the least ceremony to the jordan, and deliver the contents of their overcharged stomachs.

They seldom quarrel, although they are much addicted to drinking; and when any dispute arises, the greatest curse or oath they use is, *swarsum blixam*, that is, thunder and lightning.

Their conversation is always on industry in procuring riches; for it may be justly said, that avarice is the religion of a Dutchman. All their notions of honour, of liberty, of learning and happiness, are centered in avarice; and a thousand pounds to a Dutchman is as agreeable as Mahomet's heaven to a Mussulman.

When the card-playing is over, they have supper brought on the table in a manner that almost exceeds description; for, that every particular palate may be gratified, one pulls out of his large breeches pocket a dozen of pickled herrings, another a dozen of onions, a third a bottle of train-oil, a fourth a piece of sage cheese, and a fifth a piece of cold boiled pork. All these are laid on the table, and each serves himself according to his particular inclination. If in winter, they sit round a stove, and each person has before him a double box of Holland's gin, which is about half a pint of English wine measure.

As they smoke tobacco all the time they are drinking this liquor, one would imagine that the whole of their bodies would be inflamed, but no such thing takes place, which must arise from the following causes: first, their eating such vast quantities of the grossest food, and secondly, from the dampness of the country.

It is remarkable, that during these nocturnal entertainments, few of the company ever get intoxicated, and these are generally among the younger who have not been long accustomed to such practices.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS, JAN. 26.

THE Duke of Bedford rose to make a motion, conformable to notice which he had given on a former night. It was not his wish, he said, to envelope the question in darkness and obscurity, but he would state it fairly, in hopes that his Majesty's Ministers would be induced to agree to his proposition. His Grace said, that it would be a considerable satisfaction to the people to know the object for which Government was fighting, which was equally unknown to this country as to France. He trusted that Ministers had abandoned the monstrous idea of subduing the French by famine, an idea so barbarous, as would disgrace the most savage *times. Such sentiments of barbarity shocked the feelings of* Englishmen, whom Ministers must now know were anxious for peace; for never, he believed, and he would not except the American war, had affairs taken, in so short a compass, so extraordinary a turn. After having spoken a considerable time, his Grace concluded with moving, "That it is the opinion of this House, that the existence of the present Government in France should not be considered, at this time, as precluding a Negotiation for Peace."

Lord *Grenville* conceived, that there was a total misapprehension of the sentiments of Ministers, and what he was going to advance would go chiefly to correct this mistake. The motion of the Noble Duke was capable of two different and opposite interpretations. To the proposition in the abstract he could freely assent, but its application to the circumstances of the present case he would most firmly oppose. On the first day of the Session he had been asked a very unusual question, What was the object of the War, and what were the conditions of Peace? and he was required to give an answer in two words. He answered the question in one, *Security*. He never had said, that he would not treat with a Republic, and those who supposed that he had ever uttered such a sentiment, had entirely misapprehended his meaning; all he wished for in France was, the establishment of such a Government as was consistent with the safety of this country and the tranquillity of other kingdoms. After several observations he begged leave to move the following amendment:

"Resolved, that under the present circumstances this House feels itself called upon to declare its determination firmly and steadily to support his Majesty in the vigorous prosecution of the present just and necessary war, as affording at this time the only reasonable expectation of permanent security and Peace to this country; and that for the attainment of these objects this House relies with equal confidence on his Majesty's intention to employ vigorously the forces and resources of the country, in support of its essential interests; and on the desire uniformly manifested by his Majesty to effect a pacification on just and honourable grounds with any Government in France, under whatever form, which shall appear capable of maintaining the accustomed relations of Peace and amity with other countries."

A long debate took place, in which the Duke of Norfolk, the Bishop of Landaff, the Marquis of Lansdown, the Earl of Lauderdale, the Marquis of Abercorn, the Duke of Leeds, and the Earl of Guildford spoke in favour of the original motion; and the Earl of Darnley, the Duke of Athol, Lord Hawkesbury, Lord Auckland, the Bishop of Durham, and the Lord Chancellor, in favour of the amendment; at half past four in the morning their Lordships divided on the Duke of Bedford's motion, Contents, 15—Non-Contents 88.

29. The Attorney-General, Mr. Pitt, and several other Members from the Commons, brought up the Bill for continuing the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, which was read the first time, and ordered to be read a second time.

Lord *Guildford* moved, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to order a copy of the treaty, allowing a subsidy to the King of Prussia, signed at the Hague in 1794, to be laid before that House; also an account of the number of men employed in consequence thereof, and the services they had done the allied powers; and also an account of the sums of money paid to his Prussian Majesty, in conformity with that treaty; all of which, after a few words from Lords Grenville and Lauderdale, were agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Jan. 16. Wm. Penruddock Wyndham, Esq. for Wilts, was introduced and sworn.

The Sheriffs of the City of London presented a petition from the Corporation, praying for a Bill to widen and render more commodious the avenues at Temple Bar, which was referred to a Committee.

21. Mr. Pitt, in a Committee, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to shut the Ports of Scotland, so far as respected the exportation of corn and grain, and to open them for the importation of corn and grain, duty free.

A conversation ensued with regard to the propriety of a temporary prohibition of distilleries.

Mr. *Pitt* thought that the benefits supposed to be derivable from this proposition would not outweigh the inconveniences: but should it be found expedient, the inconveniences would not stand in the way of its adoption.

A Member recommended to the attention of Ministry some plan for prohibiting the use of flour in hair powder.

Mr. *Pitt* said, that a proposition to that effect would soon be submitted to the consideration of Parliament.

Mr. Pitt's motion was then carried.

The House, pursuant to the Order of the Day, resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Hobart in the Chair, on the Army Estimates.

Mr. *Windham* did not think it necessary, in this stage, to enter into any particular detail of these estimates, which were the same as those voted in the preceding year, and would content himself with only adverting to the additional force, and consequently additional expence, for the service of the present year.

The additional force to be employed was to consist of 73,000 men, making in the whole of the military establishment the number of 222,000, in and out of commission. The expence attending the additional force of 73,000 men would be 2,175,000l. and the whole expence of the military establishment 6,652,000l. After stating his readiness to afford any information in his power which should be demanded, he moved his first resolution, "That the number of 119,000 men, in and out of commission, be voted for the service of the year 1795."

General *Tarleton*, in the censure which he was about to pass on the whole conduct of the war, acknowledged that some parts of the blame did not attach upon Mr. Windham, the system having been adopted before he came into Administration. He then began, by considering the plan of levying troops, by which purse-proud school-boys were put over the heads of old and experienced officers. After describing the hardship and loss to which old and meritorious officers were subjected by this plan, he proceeded to take a survey of all the operations of the war.

First, as to the campaign in the West Indies; after paying his tribute of applause to the conduct of Sir Charles Grey, he observed, that it was stipulated that the army with which that General was to proceed upon his expedition was to consist of 10,000 men, whereas the Minister supplied him with no more than half that number. Sir Charles, however, with his small army, formed a bold and able plan, by which he rendered himself master of St. Lucia, Guadaloupe, and Martinique. The force not being sufficient to maintain these conquests, and reinforcements not being furnished, Guadaloupe was since retaken; and

there was reason to suspect that the other islands would shortly be in the same predicament. The force destined for the conquest of St. Domingo, he contended to be in the greatest degree inadequate, and by no means able to contend with the marauders of the country. So great and unpardonable was the neglect, that there were not now 3000 men.

He next took a view of the conduct of the war upon the Continent, which he accused of the most gross and unpardonable mismanagement. He particularly blamed the neglect of the Allies in not commencing with the siege of Lisle, at a time when that key of France and of the Netherlands might easily have been taken, from the smallness and disorganized state of the garrison. He compared with such an acquisition the conquest of Valenciennes, Conde, Quesnoy, and Landrecies, as but of small importance; and without that acquisition, had the expedition against Dunkirk succeeded, it would have been impossible to retain it.

He then went on to censure in the same manner the attack on Maubeuge, the abandonment of Valenciennes, and other strong places; the retreat from Brabant, the evacuation of Ostend, leaving Nieuport to its fate, the affair of Toulon, and indiscriminately all the military operations since the commencement of the war. Throughout all his strictures he guarded against any imputation against the military character of the Commander in Chief, and the other Officers, directing himself solely to the plans and measures of Administration, and concluded with recommending a greater attention to the state of the British navy.

Mr. *Hussey* wished, before the present motion should be carried, that the House should be in possession of the Minister's promised plan for the better recruiting of his Majesty's navy. So much, in his opinion, depended upon our naval efforts, that he wished greater energy was employed even in impressing more seamen, though it might be a mode not strictly constitutional; because thus our commerce would have been better protected, and our seamen better disposed of on board our own men of war, than in crowding the prisons of the enemy, as he apprehended was now the unfortunate situation of many of them.

He by no means intended to oppose the augmentation of our military force, if it was found to be necessary, and that the country could afford it; but great as our resources were, they were by no means inexhaustible; and if we were to be brought to our last effort, that effort should be made in the increase of our naval establishment, upon which we could place the greatest confidence and dependence. He would not say that as yet we were driven to our last stake, but that we are approaching to that crisis may be seen from nearly infallible symptoms. He therefore moved, "That, for the present, the Chairman of the Committee should report progress, and ask leave to sit again."

Mr. *Pitt* expressed his readiness to admit of the necessity that existed for the utmost naval exertions; but in adverting to the history of this country it would be found, that in the most brilliant periods the navy of Great Britain was most successful when the land forces of the country, by diversions upon the territory of the enemy, co-operated and assisted it. Amongst all the reverses that we had hitherto experienced, we had still to recollect with pleasure that our resources for carrying on the war were encreasing with the necessity of employing them, and that our commerce and manufactories flourished to an unprecedented degree. All parties seemed unanimous in the opinion, that the situation we were in called for the utmost efforts in every department; and the best means of defence against an elated enemy must be allowed to consist in offensive operations. The events of the campaign, though disatrous, were only such as should animate the breast of Englishmen, and rouse all our fortitude. He should, for that reason, oppose any measure which could have the appearance of diffidence or dejection. In one sense of the word, we were truly at our last stake; as on the issue of the contest depended the preservation of our laws, our prosperity, and constitution; but in no other sense had we any occasion for despondency.

Mr. *Fox* thought, that had it been the fortune of Mr. Pitt to have been Minister in the reign of Queen Anne, when the success of the British arms was the theme of universal eulogy, or had he been Minister in the seven years war

conducted by his illustrious father, such language might have become him; but, after a course of military operations so disastrous and disgraceful, he should have thought that a tone of humiliation and contrition should be substituted for that of confidence and pride. He considered it as an insult and an aggravation of the sufferings of the nation, that it should be addressed by the Minister in such terms as if he had won what he had lost, when every operation was an argument of ignorance and stupidity.

With a view to shew the incapacity of Ministers to conduct the affairs of the nation at this crisis, Mr. Fox traversed the range of our military operations, and argued, that they were as unsuccessfully executed, as they were injudiciously concerted.

He dwelt at large upon the affairs of Holland, which he considered as a sacrifice to the fatal friendship of Great Britain. He drew a very lamentable picture of the loss sustained by the British army in the campaign, and arraigned the *policy of suffering them to remain* and be slaughtered in that country, after it was publicly notified that the Dutch were suing for a peace. He accused administration of neglecting the opportunity of assisting the Royalists when they were in force in La Vendee, and thought the country had little to expect from the future measures of men, who had hitherto shewn no talents, but what served for the ruin of their country.

Such was, he said, the situation in which men presumed to call for confidence. *The House must remember, that when the financial situation of the country* had for some time been discussed, one great argument of Mr. Pitt, savoring equally of pride and humiliation, was, that there could be no flagrant misconduct in the Ministry while the national affairs were so prosperous. Let him now take the reverse of that reasoning, and shew how the wisdom of his administration is manifested in its effects.

The ill success of Lord Sandwich, as also that of Lord Sackville, were found sufficient grounds for removing them in the American war; but surely if their manes could be heard, or if they had any friends still existing in this country, they must exclaim against the injustice of having been the victims of ill success in one war, while their successors, still more unfortunate, call for confidence and applause.

Mr. *Pitt* said, the House must have observed in the Speech now delivered a gross and manifest perversion of his meaning, which was extremely unworthy of the Right Hon. Gentleman who employed it. In the first place, he by no means called for any particular confidence to be placed in the members of the Administration; though he was conscious of no reason why any confidence which they had heretofore possessed should now be diminished. If Mr. Fox could convince the House and the Country, that his Majesty's Ministers were ignorant, stupid, and incapable of conducting the affairs of the country, his most proper mode would be an Address to the Throne to remove them, which Address, under such circumstances, would no doubt be heard and attended to. But in thus displacing the Members of Administration, he would find himself deceived if he thought that he and his friends would be appointed to succeed them, unless he could first shew that the condition of Great Britain was such as placed it at the mercy of its enemies. The confidence of which he (Mr. Pitt) spoke, was that which should be placed in the spirit and fortitude of the people, which, undismayed by reverses, still felt the means of opposing the general enemy of Europe, and was resolved to employ them.

Another instance of misrepresentation was, that he had treated with levity the disasters of the campaign. But it was in the recollection of every one, that he had acknowledged as well as lamented those calamities, though he could not but remark the tone of exultation in which Mr. Fox seemed so happy to recount them.

In the midst of all that disgrace in which Mr. Fox attempted to involve the military operations of this country, he would ever contend that its history could not present a period more honourable to its arms. That some of the forces of our allies had not acted to the extent, or in the manner, that we had reason to expect, he never attempted to conceal. As to one in particular (Holland), it may appear ungenerous, at the present moment, to say any thing in the way

of reproaches; but there was no denying that it was a sacrifice to its own inertness, and it became the victim of vague expectation of the tender mercies of an enemy which Mr. Fox delighted to extol, and would persuade this country to rely upon. Surely the Ministers of this country could not be deemed responsible for the failure of some of its allies, any more than they should be for that inclemency of the season, unknown for many years, which opened the passage of Holland to the armies of the enemy.

He then defended the propriety of continuing the British troops in Holland, even during the negotiation which, contrary to the wishes of this country, they entered into for a peace. At that time there was every appearance that the frontier was defensible; and if under such circumstances Mr. Fox should be inclined to abandon them to their fate, it was a degree of pusillanimity, to say no worse of it, which he should not be inclined to imitate.

Mr. *Fox* replied at some length, and after a few observations from Mr. M. Robinson, the amendment of Mr. Hussey was negatived, and the original question, as well as the other resolutions, carried without any division. Adjourned.

22. Mr. Hobart brought up the Resolution of the Committee of Supply respecting the Army Estimates. A long debate took place, the result of which was, that the Resolutions of the Committee were adopted, and Bills ordered in pursuance of these Resolutions.

23. Mr. Mainwaring presented a Petition, signed by 3000 innkeepers, stating the grievances they laboured under from the present mode of billeting soldiers.—Mr. M. wished to move for a Committee of Enquiry on the subject.

The Speaker was of opinion the Petition should lie on the Table.

Mr. *Mainwaring* expressed some apprehensions that the Bill might lie on the Table until it was forgotten.

Mr. *Pitt* said, that this could not be the case, unless the Hon. Gentleman who presented the Petition forgot his duty—its prayer was such as to merit the attention of the House, as the case of the Petitioners was certainly such as to require some relief, though not to the extent as might be expected.

Petition ordered to lie on the Table.

26. William Baldwin, Esq. was sworn in, and took his seat for the Borough of Malton, in Yorkshire.

Mr. *Grey* said, he rose, in consequence of a notice he had some time ago given, to call the attention of the House to a question, than which none more serious and important had ever as yet occupied its deliberative capacity. It was a question not like other little questions, to be argued on the narrow grounds of party principles or prejudices, but a question that should proceed on the broad basis of national interest, since it deeply affected the honour, the security, nay the very existence of the country. After a speech of considerable length, Mr. Grey moved, "That it is the opinion of this House, that the existence of the present Government of France should not be considered, at this time, as precluding a Negotiation for Peace," which was seconded by Mr. W. Smith.

Mr. *Adams* did not think this was a proper time to enter into a Negotiation; for that if the proposals of Peace were even to come at this moment from the French to us, he would much doubt whether it would not be detrimental to our interests to accept it; and even intended as a serious injury to us if acceded to.

Mr. *Pitt* desired that some extracts might be read from several declarations of his Majesty; which being done, he read a long resolution, composed chiefly of the same language as is contained in the declarations before-mentioned, but concluded in words nearly in the following substance: "That this House would be glad to co-operate with his Majesty in obtaining a Peace with any power under any form of Government, which was settled upon such principles as might give reason to expect, that the Powers contracting with it would have security in so doing."

A long debate then took place, which continued till four in the morning, when the House divided, for Mr. Pitt's amendment, 269—against it, 86.

The House being resumed, a further debate took place, during which Mr. Wilberforce moved a second amendment, which made the motion nearly the same as Mr. Grey's, and a division taking place, there appeared for Mr. Wilberforce's amendment, 90—against it, 254; and at a quarter before six in the morning the House adjourned.

28. Mr. *Hussey* moved, that there be laid before the House an account of the National Debt, as it stood on the 5th of January 1795, as also of the interest paid thereon. Ordered accordingly.

The *Chancellor* of the *Exchequer*, in consequence of a notice he had given relative thereto, moved that the House should enter into a Committee of the whole House on Monday next, to consider of the most speedy and effectual means for augmenting the Navy. He said, he did not then intend to enter into any reasoning on the expediency of the measures to be proposed, but he thought it proper to state the propositions which he should then make:

First, That notice be given to the merchants and traders of the different ports in Great Britain, that no ship shall be permitted to clear outwards from any port in this kingdom, without having contributed a certain specific proportion of seamen for manning the navy, and producing a certificate thereof, signed by the proper officer. He said, that in the mean time he should be happy to inform himself, from any merchants or other persons who were capable of giving information, relative to any other mode of more effectually increasing the number of seamen.

Secondly, As he considered that there were a great number of watermen in the internal navigation of the country, who may be very advantageously employed in a ship, he should propose that the owners of vessels in that trade should also furnish a proportion of their watermen; and

Thirdly and lastly, He should propose, that as it was allowed by all, that there may be incorporated into each ship a large proportion of landmen, there should be a general call throughout the kingdom, in all the counties, to furnish a sufficient number, according to the exigencies of the case: he said, that the magistrates and justices of the peace should be obliged to represent the number of inhabited houses, which are not exempt from taxes, and that each parish should be obliged to contribute so many persons, according to the number of such houses therein; these contributions to be made subject to a fine, which being greater than the probable bounty necessary to raise men, would have the good effect to make them enter voluntarily into the service of their country.

Mr. Pitt allowed, that these were strong measures, but under the present circumstances he contended they were perfectly justifiable.

Mr. Grey and Mr. Jekyll said a few words on the subject of the propositions, and were answered by Mr. Pitt. The motion passed *nem. con.*

The Order of the Day was read for the committal of the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill.

Mr. *Fox* rose and said, he should object to the Speaker's leaving the Chair, but not upon the grounds heretofore advanced by his side of the House, but suggested whether it may not be necessary to have a declaratory law, in order that the law of treason should be perfectly clear and intelligible to the people, as some improper constructions had lately been put on the former statutes on the subject.

The *Attorney-General* insisted, that there had been no improper construction put upon the law of treason at the late trials at the Old Bailey.

Mr. *Pitt* said, that since the Revolution twelve acts of the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act had passed precisely similar to that of last year, a continuance of which, at this time, he considered as necessary.

On the question being put, "that the Speaker do leave the Chair," the House divided, for the question, 68—against it, 14.

The House then entered into a Committee, and the Speaker having resumed the Chair, the report was brought up and received, and it was ordered that the Bill be read a third time on the morrow, and engrossed. Adjourned.

29. The Attorney-General having moved the Order of the Day, the Speaker put the question for the third reading of the Bill for continuing the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, which was carried, and the Bill read accordingly.

Mr. *Sheridan* coming in directly after the question was put that the Bill do pass, observed, that the question of law having been separated from the present Bill, he should reserve his observations on this subject to a future day, contenting himself for the present with that opposition to the Bill which had hitherto been given. The House accordingly divided upon the question that the Bill do pass, Ayes, 62—Noes, 4.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE having perpetually in its View to benefit the Fraternity *individually*, as well as *collectively*, the following Plan originates with a worthy Brother in the Idea that many Masons, of all Ranks in Life, would be disposed, agreeable to the Principles of Brotherly Love on which the Institution is founded, to employ in their sundry Professions, or deal in Trade with *Masonic Brethren*, in Preference to Persons who had not such a Claim; but are often prevented from so doing, through want of the Means of knowing where they may be found. To obviate this Inconvenience, it is proposed, with the Approbation of many distinguished Characters in Masonry, to publish with the last Number of each Volume of the Magazine, that is, the Numbers for *June* and *December*, in every Year, *in Addition to the usual Quantity of Letter Press*,

A MASONIC DIRECTORY,

CONTAINING, IN DIFFERENT COLUMNS,

The NAMES of Brethren,
Their PLACES of RESIDENCE,
Their PROFESSIONS, or TRADES, *in Alphabetical Order*,
The NUMBER of the LODGE, of which they are Members, or in which they were initiated,
And distinguishing the respective MASTERS and OFFICERS of Lodges, &c. &c.

This List will be *paged separately*, so as either to be bound up with the Volume, or taken out and preserved by itself.

To defray, in some Measure, the Extra Expence of Paper and Print, and not with a View to personal Profit (as will be evident to those who are aware of the Contingencies attending a Periodical Publication; conducted, printed, and embellished in the Stile of this Magazine), it is intended to receive SIXPENCE with every Name and Description that may be sent for each Publication of the DIRECTORY.

Persons desirous of having their Names inserted will be pleased to send them as early as is convenient, *accompanied with the necessary Particulars*, to the Proprietor, at the BRITISH LETTER FOUNDRY, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY LANE.

The very extensive Circulation and cordial Reception of this *only Repository* of *Masonic Information* among the Fraternity (sanctioned too as it is by an unanimous Resolution of the GRAND LODGE, to permit the Proprietor to embellish it with Copies from all the Portraits in their Hall), must, it is presumed, give to the DIRECTORY all the Publicity that can be desired; and the Measure of inserting the *Number* of the *Lodge* of which each Brother is or was a Member, is designed to frustrate any attempts that might be made by *Impostors* desirous of reaping an unmerited Advantage: For should any such Persons make the At-

tempt, they must, before the subsequent Publication, be detected by the Lodge of which they have falsely assumed the Number, and shall in consequence be held up, in DISTINGUISHED CHARACTERS, to ridicule and contempt.

The Brethren at large may be assured, that the Proprietor will not take the Liberty of inserting any Person's Name that shall not be sent to him expressly for that Purpose.

The Right Rev. the BISHOP of GLOUCESTER will preach a Sermon for the benefit of the CUMBERLAND FREEMASONS' SCHOOL, early in the month of April, in the parish Church of ST. CLEMENT DANES.

The DUTCHESS of CUMBERLAND and our Royal Brother the DUKE of CLARENCE have promised their attendance on the occasion.

Our respected and Rev. Brother T. A. ATWOOD, of Westminster, has promised a Sermon for the benefit of that benevolent institution.

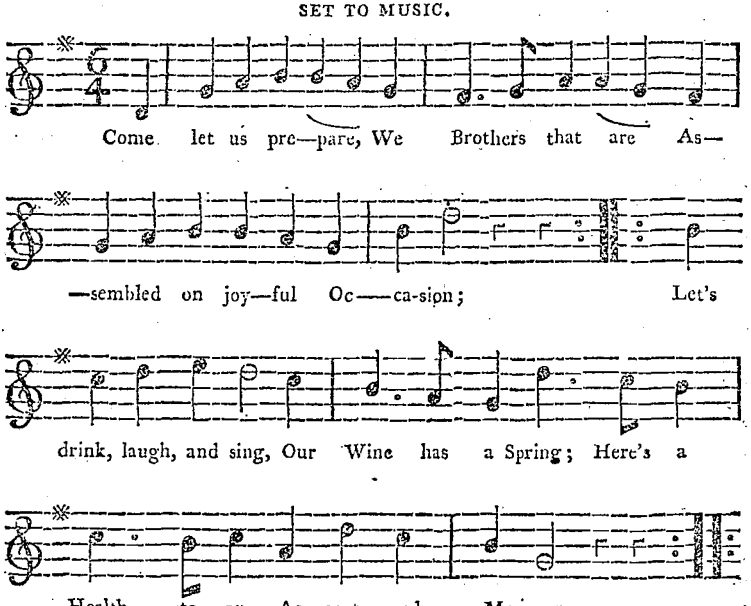
LODGES OF INSTRUCTION.

Royal Oak, Newport Market, every Sunday, seven o'clock.
White Lion, High-street, Bloomsbury, Friday evening, seven o'clock.
Horn Tavern, Palace-yard, third Friday, seven o'clock.

POETRY.

THE ENTERED APPRENTICE's SONG,

SET TO MUSIC.



The World is in pain
Our Secrets to gain,
But still let them wonder and gaze on;
'Till they're shewn the light,
They'll ne'er know the right
Word or Sign of an Accepted Mason.

'Tis this, and 'tis that,
They cannot tell what;
Why so many Great Men of the Nation
Should Aprons put on,
To make themselves one
With a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Great Kings, Dukes, and Lords,
Have laid by their Swords,
Our Mystery to put a good grace on,
Nor e'er been asham'd
To hear themselves nam'd
With a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Antiquity's pride
We have on our side,
Which maketh Men just in their station:
There's nought but what's good
To be understood
By a Free and an Accepted Mason.

We are true and sincere,
And just to the Fair,
They'll trust us on any occasion;
No Mortal can more
The Ladies adore
Than a Free and an Accepted Mason.

Then join hand in hand,
By each other firm stand,
Let's be merry and put a bright face on;
What Mortal can boast
So noble a toast,
As a Free and an Accepted Mason.

The last three lines to be thrice repeated.

A ROYAL ARCH SONG.

BY BROTHER LOWE, OF STOCKPORT.

FATHER Adam, created, beheld the Light shine,
God made him a Mason, and gave him a Sign,
Our Royal grand Secret to him did impart,
And in Paradise often he talk'd of our Art.

Then Noah found favor and grace in his sight,
He built up an Ark by the help of our Light;
In the Clouds God his Rainbow then set, to insure
That his Mercies and Cov'nants should ever endure.

Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, partook of the same,
And Moses, that excellent Mason of fame,
Whom God had appointed his chosen to bring
From bondage, and humble proud Egypt's great King.

Bezaleel and Aholiab were likewise inspir'd
By the Spirit of Wisdom, and for it admir'd,
Well skill'd in all workmanship curious and true,
Of scarlet and purple, fine Linen and blue.

In the Wilderness, taught by our great Architect,
A grand Tabernacle they then did erect,
And Vessels they made of Gold that was good,
Wrought Silver, Brass, Stones, and fine Shittim Wood.

Then Joshua was chosen to have the command,
Who led them all safe into the Holy Land;
And to shew that the Lord would his mercies fulfil,
Sun and Moon at the order of Joshua stood still.

Next David and Jonathan a Covenant made,
By the Son of great Saul he ne'er was betray'd;
And tho' strange, yet it's scriptural truth that I tell,
That the Love of Saul's Son did all Women's excel.

David's Heart sore did ache this kind love to return,
When for Saul's seven Sons the Lord's anger did burn:
Then the Sons of great Saul King David did take,
But spared Mephibosheth for his Oath's sake.

Our noble Grand Masters appear next in view,
Who built up the Temple, so just and so true,
The pattern which David from God had receiv'd,
Who, not suffer'd to build, in his heart was sore griev'd.

Our Secret divine, which had lain long conceal'd,
By a Light from above unto me was reveal'd;
Surpris'd with the radiance with which it did shine,
I felt and confess'd it was something divine.

Then having pass'd three, and both offer'd and burn'd,
I soon gain'd admittance on that Holy Ground,
And reveal'd unto me were the Myst'ries I sought,
Tho' the Light was by Darkness comprehended not.

Being thus consecrated, I soon did accord
To acknowledge Jehovah for God and for Lord,
Believ'd him the Source of the Light that did shine,
And confess'd him to be our Grand Master divine.

Then join Hands and Hearts your voices to raise;
With the whole of Creation unite and sing Praise;
To the Power divine all Glory be given,
By Men upon Earth, and by Angels in Heaven.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR,

BY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET-LAUREAT.

AGAIN the swift revolving hours,
Bring January's frozen car;
Still discord on the nation low'rs,
Still reigns the iron power of war,
Hush'd be awhile the tumult's storm,
Awhile let concord's milder form
Glide gently o'er each smiling plain;
While, as they weave the myrtle wreath
The sporting loves and graces breathe
The hymeneal strain.

From parent Elbe's high trophy'd shore,
Whence our illustrious Chiefs of yore
Brought that blest code of laws their sons revere,
And bade the glorious fabric flourish here,
The Royal Virgin comes—ye gales
Auspicious, fill the swelling sails;
And while ye gently curl the azure's deep,
Let every ruder blast in silence sleep;
For not from Afric's golden sands,
Or either India's glowing lands,
Have e'er the favouring Nereids brought
A prize to us so dear, a bark so richly fraught.

Bright maid to thy expecting eyes
When Albion's cliffs congenial rise,
No foreign forms thy looks shall meet,
Thine ear no foreign accents greet:
Here shall thy breast united transports prove,
Of kindred fondness and connubial love;
O! that amid the nuptial flowers we twine,
Our hands the olive's sober leaves might join;
Thy presence teach the storm of war to cease,
Disarm the battle's rage, and charm the world to peace.

Yet if the stern vindictive foe,
Insulting, aim the hostile blow;
Britain in martial terrors dight,
Lifts high th' avenging sword, and courts the fight.
On every side behold her swains
Crowd eager from her fertile plains—
With breasts undaunted; lo, they stand,
Firm bulwark of their native land;
And proud her floating Castles, round
The *Guardians of her happy coast,*
Bid their terrific thunder sound
Dismay to Gallia's scatter'd host;
While still Britannia's Navies reign
Triumphant o'er the subject main.

THE HORSE TO HIS RIDER;

AN ELEGY,

WRITTEN ON THE FREQUENT WANTON ABUSE OF THE POWERS OF THAT NOBLE ANIMAL.

CEASE, Master, cease, a little mercy lend,
Nor thus my reeking sides incessant flay;
Let thy sharp scourge my lab'ring bones befriend,
Nor thus my efforts cruelly repay.

Since Morning's dawn near fourscore miles I've sped,
And Day's meridian scarcely now is o'er,
Oh! let me seek near yonder ale-house shed
That lowly stable's hospitable door!

And must I pass it? *Oh, my trembling limbs,*
Ye soon beneath your cruel load must sink;
My brain e'en now in faint delirium swims,
For life fast verges to destruction's brink.

Bred in thy fields, I knew thy presence well,
And ever ran thy smoothing hand to greet;
Then frisk'd along the daisy-sprinkled dell
To shew thee early that my pow'rs were fleet.

To please thy fancy I with patience bent
My velvet ear to meet the Iron's heat,
And all the torturing whims which Men invent,
To tame and shape us to their ends compleat.

Fed in thy pasture, I with grateful speed
Have been the foremost with the tuneful pack,
Nor hill, nor hedge, nor wall, could e'er impede,
But o'er I brought thee on my faithful back.

When late at Marts and Taverns thou hast staid,
Thy sense unequal to direct the road,
O'er the dark heath—thro' rutted lanes I've neigh'd
And bore in safety home my drowsy load.

Oft my dear Mistress have I drawn with care,
With her sweet brood to join the village school,
And thought myself full proud when she would spare
One look, one pat, or call me her—"poor Fool!"

With such a charge for worlds I had not fell,
Nor giv'n alarm to those so dear to thee—
Then let compassion in thy bosom dwell,
Nor furious thus increase my misery!

Oh! if Intemp'rance in her wildest hours,
Has urg'd thee to propose the cruel bet,
My once kind Master! strain no more my pow'rs,
They fail beneath the arduous task that's set.

If true the doctrine which some sages hold,
Of transmigration's just and vengeful fate,
Oh! think what horror will thy page unfold,
How wilt thou suffer in thine alter'd state!

This day's base action then shall rise in awe,
And doom thee to some pannier'd Ass's lot,
Thy sides half famish'd, and thy back half raw,
Standing neglected near thy Master's cot.

Or, some grim Tyrant, bent on pelf and blood,
May bring on thee a premature old age;
An out-cast cripple, sell thee from his stud,
To meet the Collier's, or the Sandman's rage.

Ah! dost thou pause—thy heel forget its stroke—
'Tis now too late to own the deed accurst;
Mercy too late has in thy heart awoke—
My eyes grow dim, my mighty heart is burst!

Farewell!—affected by my mournful tale,
Some breasts may feel the keenness of remorse;
And should my fate but turn compassion's scale,
A future Race may bless the dying Horse.

Jan. 26, 1795. W. MEYLER.

EPIGRAM

ON THE DUTCH, AND THE CHIEF GENERAL WHO SUBDUED THEM.

THOUGH General PICHEGRU, 'tis said,
With General PANIC struck their Nation;
Of General DELUGE more afraid,
They shrunk from General INUNDATION:
Then General DAM, the Dutchman's boast!
Was death-struck by the General WEATHER;
And more was done by General FROST,
Than all the Generals put together.

ICE CREAM.

IN HOLLAND the weather and panic were such,
No GENERAL would venture at saving the Dutch;
But had they stood bluff to their Country and Law,
One had certainly sav'd 'em—a GENERAL Thaw!

STRICTURES
ON
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

January 26.

CAPT. WATHEN made his first appearance at Drury-lane Theatre as *Sadi* in the *Mountaineers*. It is intended that Mr. Wathen shall act as a double to Mr. John Bannister, who is subject to frequent indisposition; and we think Mr. Wathen better qualified to supply his place than any other person at present known to the stage.

31. Was performed at Covent-garden Theatre, for the first time, a new play, entitled, "THE MYSTERIES OF THE CASTLE," from the pen of Mr. Miles Peter Andrews; the plot and characters are as follow:

Count Montoni,	Mr. HARLEY.
Carlos,	Mr. POPE.
Hilario,	Mr. LEWIS.
Fractioso,	Mr. QUICK.
Valoury,	Mr. MUNDEN.
Cloddy,	Mr. FAWCETT.
Bernardo,	Mr. MACREADY.
Montauban,	Mr. INCLEDON.
Fisherman,	Mr. POWELL.
Julia,	Miss WALLIS.
Constantia,	Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Annette,	Mrs. MATTOCKS.

THE PLOT.

Carlos from his infancy is attached to Julia, the daughter of Fractioso, a magistrate of Messina, who, contrary to her inclination, is wedded to Count Montoni, whose wealth and power induce her father to make this sacrifice.—Her love to Carlos is such (though imposed on by a false account of his marriage), as to cause her to shun the embraces of her husband; in revenge for which he confines her in an old castle, and imposes on her relatives by a false account of her death, and a sham funeral.

Carlos, on her marriage, had quitted Messina, but returns to revenge her supposed death on his rival.—An interview between them occurs, but he is prevented from executing his purpose by the intervention of Bernardo, the sworn creature of the Count.

Carlos and his friend Hilario (the lover of Julia's sister, Constantia) procure admittance into the Castle by means of a subterraneous pass, where, from the engraved characters of a broken shield, they discover Julia had been there confined, and, imagining her murdered, are determined to search for her remains.

On Carlos's arrival, jealousy induces the Count to revenge his insulted love, by attempting the death of Julia, to the consummation of which he is urged by Bernardo's information of strangers having found their way into the Castle; but Carlos arrives in time to save Julia from the dagger of Montoni, who flies.—Hilario having secured Bernardo, to avoid an accusation from the Count of Julia's infidelity, which her father's partiality for him might credit, she is entrusted to the care of Hilario, to convey her to Fractioso's house, Carlos determining to pursue Montoni.

The Count meanwhile flies to Fractioso's, and imposes on him with a tale of Carlos' having invented the story of Julia's funeral, and his partiality for her inducing him to accede to a voluntary confinement in the Castle, and prevails on him to provide a guard to apprehend them. Julia and Hilario are seized, and the latter is condemned by Fractioso to be a galley-slave, Bernardo prevaricating, and accusing them of murdering Montoni.

Hilario, by Montauban's interest, being released on condition of becoming a soldier, learns from Cloddy that there is a quarrel between Fractioso and the Count, and the former's determination of quitting Messina, with his daughter Julia, clandestinely. Hilario contrives to lock Fractioso in a sentry-box, and with Julia and the old magistrate's moveables sets sail in the vessel prepared by Fractioso.

The Count, fearful of Bernardo's impeaching him, attempts his death, but fails, and flies the country. Bernardo, irritated, proclaims his infamy, and Fractioso, released from his confinement, hires a vessel to follow the fugitives.

Carlos, in consequence of a letter from Julia, which her father compels her to write, intimating her resolution never to see him, quits Messina, and meets the Count—they fight, and Carlos is left for dead.

A fisherman gives him an asylum in his cottage, and distracted with the idea of Julia's supposed falsehood, he engraves, as he slowly recovers, his epitaph, on a decayed monument by the sea-side, intimating his affection for Julia to the last.—She with Hilario arrive at the spot, and while Carlos and his servant Valoury are within ear-shot among the ruins, pathetically bemoans his loss, and she avows her continued affection. An explanation between the lovers takes place: Fractioso follows, and, convinced by Bernardo of the Count's villainy, informs them of his being married to a wife then living, previous to his being wedded to Julia—gives his consent to the union of Carlos with Julia, and bestows the hand of Constantia on Hilario.

The plot is avowedly taken from Mrs. Radcliffe's *Sicilian Romance*, with such variations and *addenda* as are more immediately calculated for the modern Stage. Thus, as the *Prologue* promised, we have Tragedy, Comedy, and Pantomime, all struggling in the same scene, for the production of EFFECT.

Criticism is weary of complaining against that ridiculous *melange* which composes most of the Dramas of the present day. It is now become nearly obligatory on an author to sacrifice his *own* taste to that of the Public—they *like* incongruities, and of course they must *have* them—it is the false taste of the *age*, and therefore *must be* gratified. In adaptation to that taste is the *Mysteries of the Castle* written; there are alternately scenes of terror, levity, and farce, with occasionally a Song and Chorus, to make the compound complete.

Those who have read the delightful Romances of Mrs. Radcliffe, need not be reminded of the ingenuity with which her incidents are blended, and the strong interest her descriptions excite. A *recital* of adventures, where the *fancy* of the reader is in aid of the grand purpose of interest, will perhaps more readily ex-

cite it, than a strict *representation*, where nothing is *left* for the spectator to imagine. The difficulty of transferring incident from a *Novel* to the STAGE is therefore obvious; the interest must infallibly be weakened by the conveyance. Mr. Andrews, however, has very successfully executed the task. The whole business in the *interior* of the Castle, and the scene *before* it with Cloddy, are excellently contrived for effect. The deep-toned bell, the light in the turret, and afterwards *in the gallery, have their* proper interest. The interview between Julia and the Count is finely wrought; and the interruption of Carlos at a very critical moment, is a considerable improvement.

On the whole, The Mysteries of the Castle is a very creditable production—the serious writing is uniformly good—the incidents, allowing for their diversity, and the many sacrifices necessary to be made to Music, Scenery, and Public Taste, are tolerably connected. The whole is got up with great attention and exactness, and we have no doubt the Manager will be amply repaid for his liberality.

The new Music is by Shield. Incledon has a fine Hawking Song in the first Act, written by Capt. Topham, and a delightful little Ballad in the third.—The Finale is a most charming composition, and does credit to the taste of Shield.

Feb. 12. The long-expected heroic Pantomime of D'EGVILLE'S—"ALEXANDER THE GREAT, *or*, THE CONQUEST OF PERSIA," made its *entre* at Drury-lane Theatre.

In this Ballet, which certainly exceeds every thing of the kind ever exhibited on an English Theatre, the magnificent splendour of scenery and decorations are happily and ingeniously blended with all that strength of interest which fine action must ever excite. The characters are as follow:

MACEDONIANS.

Alexander,	Mr. J. D'EGVILLE.
Hephestion,	Mr. AUMER.
Clytus,	Mr. DUBOIS.
Perdiccas,	Mr. FAIRBROTHER.
Parmenio,	Mr. PHILLIMORE.
Ptolemy,	Mr. CAULFIELD.
Attalus,	Mr. BENSON.
Eumenes,	Mr. BLAND.
Philip,	Mr. G. D'EGVILLE.

Officers, Guards, Attendants.

AMAZONS.

Thalestris, - - Mrs. FIALON,

Miss Collins, Miss Heard, Miss D'Egville, Miss Redhead, Miss Stagledoir, Miss Stuart, Miss Tidswell, Mrs. Bramwell.

PERSIANS.

Darius,	Mr. FIALON.
Son of Darius,	Master MENAGE.
Oxathres,	Mr. BOIMAISON.
Memnon,	Mr. WEBB.
Arsites,	Mr. MADDOCKS.
Spithridates,	Mr. BANKS,
Ræsaces,	Mr. LYONS.
Sysigambes,	Mrs. CUYLER.
Parisatis,	Mrs. HEDGES.
Artemisia,	Mrs. BUTLER.
Statira,	Miss J. HILLISBERG.
High Priest of the Sun,	Mr. ROFFEY.

SATRAPS.

Mr. Kelly, jun. Mr. Evans, Mr. Brady, Mr. Caulfield, jun. Mr. Powel, Mr. Creed.

ATTENDANT FEMALES.

Miss Brooker, Miss Phillips, Miss Daniels, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Hasley, Miss Chatterley, Miss Grainger, Mrs. Jones, Miss Menage, Miss D'Egville.

Priests and Persian Army.

The various scenes are thus conducted:

ACT I.—SCENE I.

THE CAMP OF ALEXANDER.

The victorious Macedonians, dispirited by the prospect of the hardships which yet lie before them in their way through Asia, complain that Alexander allows no respite to their labours, and unanimously resolve upon returning to enjoy at home the blessings of repose.—The whole army, except the Grecian troop, is *infected with sedition, when Hephestion brings the command to march*; the soldiers openly declare their determination to proceed no farther; they answer the remonstrances of Hephestion by tumultuary clamours, and meet his threats with contempt.—Alexander enters surrounded by his guards; being informed of the revolt, he ascends the tribunal in order to appease the commotion; the two leaders of the mutiny furiously clash their shields and javelins in defiance of his authority; he springs upon the foremost, and in an instant hurls him to the guards, commands the other to be seized, and delivers them to instant death.—The rebels are disconcerted, and dismayed; the king reproaches their effeminacy, tears away their standard, and disdainfully retires among the Greeks, whom he destines from henceforth to be the only partners of his glory. The Macedonians, struck with compunction and awe, and unable to support the disgrace they have incurred, rush towards the Grecian tents, where the king is seated, cast their weapons on the ground in token of repentance, and, throwing themselves on their knees, implore his forgiveness; Alexander relents, restores their standard, and enters their ranks amidst shouts of univeral triumph. Preparations are now joyfully making for the march against Darius, when an officer announces the arrival of Thalestris queen of the Amazons, who comes eagerly desirous of seeing a hero, *whose renown has extended itself even to her* remote dominions; Hephestion is deputed to attend the queen; she appears accompanied by a band of female warriors, avows the motives of her visit, requests the honour of partaking in the dangers of the expedition against Persia, *and presents her girdle to Alexander as the certain pledge of her faith; the king* receives his fair ally with transport, and leads her into the royal tent to view the raising of the camp, as the army files off to form the siege of Gaza.

SCENE II.

THE CITY OF GAZA.

The walls of Gaza are surrounded by the troops of Alexander, who summons the city to surrender; the Persian governor, faithful to Darius his sovereign, refuses to yield the town but with his life; *the attack commences; the Macedonians* are driven back; the scaling ladders are fixed; the assailants are again repulsed; Alexander enraged plants a ladder himself against the towers, and is mounting, when it breaks, and leaves him clinging to the walls; he gains the battlements, in spite of all opposition, and, regardless of the entreaties of his officers, desperately precipitates himself *unattended into the midst of the* hostile garrison. Hephestion implores the Gods to protect the king.—The battering rams are brought up, the fortifications are levelled with the earth, and *Alexander is seen singly engaged in the town with whole troops of the enemy*; at *the moment the breach is made, the king, exhausted with fatigue, receives* a dangerous wound; Thalestris, the generals, and soldiers, rush to his assistance; the city is stormed, and Alexander is borne off by his disconsolate attendants.

SCENE III.

THE MACEDONIAN OUT-POSTS.

Alexander, stretched upon a litter, and accompanied by Thalestris, Hephestion, and all the officers, is met by Philip, his principal physician, who, having examined the wound, encourages the dejected army, and promises to prepare a medicine whose virtues will infallibly restore the spirits and health of their beloved leader.—At this instant arrives a letter from Parmenio, accusing Philip of being bribed by Darius to poison the king; the attendants are struck with

horror, and beseech their sovereign not to trust his life to so vile a traitor. Philip appears with the draught which he has prepared; Alexander magnanimously drinks it, and, fixing his eyes on Philip's countenance, gives him Parmenio's letter, which he reads without the smallest sign of confusion; but, filled with honest anger at such an accusation, he puts himself into the hands of the enraged soldiers, offering to atone with his own life whatever evil befals the king from his prescription.—*Alexander perceiving the gradual return of his strength,* embraces Philip, receives the congratulations of his troops, and without pause continues his expedition against Persia.

ACT II.—SCENE I.

THE PALACE OF THE KINGS OF PERSIA.

Darius, seated on his throne, surrounded by his family, and his nobles, and indulging in the soft pleasures of the eastern court, is surprised by the abrupt entrance of a messenger, who informs him that Alexander of Macedon has invaded the Persian territory.—The sports are interrupted; fear and confusion are visible in every face. Darius calmly orders a detachment of his army to repel the invader, and commands the amusements to be continued; they are hardly resumed, before the High Priest of the Sun rushes into the royal presence, and announces all the dangers to be apprehended from the immediate approach of Alexander at the head of his resistless army.—A tempest rises, the statue of Darius is struck with lightning, and falls to pieces from its pedestal. The king, filled with apprehension, consults the chief of the Magi on this ill-boding omen, who reluctantly informs him, that it portends the most lamentable disasters to the state. The Persian monarch, resuming all his spirit, orders the High Priest to dismiss his terrors, consoles the women, encourages the men, represents the injustice of this unprovoked aggression, and is joined by his whole court in an address to the Sun, *which they conclude with a solemn* vow to perish with their king and country, rather than submit to the ignominy of a foreign yoke; in this resolution Darius, the royal family, and the Persian army, depart to take the field against Alexander.

SCENE II.

THE PLAINS OF ARBELA.

The battle of Arbela:—desperate conflict on the bridge, Darius is totally defeated, his family made captive, and the Persian empire finally overthrown.

SCENE III

THE TENT OF DARIUS.

Sysigambis, Statira, Parisatis, and their attendants, enter the tent, distracted by their fears of what may befal them from the rage of the conquerors, and overwhelmed with grief at the report of the death of Darius:—Alexander, accompanied only by Hephestion, visits his royal captives, who salute Hephestion for the king. Alexander excuses the mistake, raises them from their knees, assures them that Darius is *still living, begs them to believe that the most inviolable respect* and honour shall be paid them, and, casting his eyes upon Statira, instantly becomes the slave of her beauty. Darius is brought into the tent, followed by Bessus, the wretch who has betrayed and assassinated his gracious master; *the murdered prince expires in the arms of his fallen family, having* bequeathed his empire to the generous victor, who condemns Bessus to death, in punishment of his treason, decrees all funeral honours to the remains of Darius, which are borne away by his mourning kindred, continues lost in fixed *contemplation on Statira's charms, till, roused by Hephestion, he recollects* himself, and is persuaded to proceed, and receive the honours which whole nations are assembled to pay him in the city of Babylon.

ACT III.

THE CITY OF BABYLON.

ORDER OF ALEXANDER'S ENTRY.

Mazeus, Governor of Babylon—Babylonian Infantry—Officers bearing Standards—*Babylonian Infantry—Babylonian Musicians—Slaves carrying perfumed*

Vessels—Slaves carrying Presents—High Priest—Magi bearing an Altar—Priests and Priestesses—Babylonians bearing Olive Branches—Macedonian General—Officers bearing Trophies—Thessalian Battalion—Spoils of the Persian Army—Light Troops of the Van-guard—Persian Spoils—Macedonian Musicians—Macedonian Officers—Statira and Sysigambis in the Chariot of Darius—Macedonians bearing the Standard of Persia—Peloponnesian Battalion—Persian Spoils—Archers—Slaves bearing Vases of Perfumes—Grecian Battalion—Thalestris—Amazons—Car loaded with Trophies—Officers bearing Standards—Argyraspides—Macedonian Musicians—Macedonian Generals on horseback—Victory, Justice, Abundance—Alexander in his Triumphal Car—Clytus and Perdiccas on horseback—The Guards of Alexander—The Cavalry and Infantry of the Macedonian Army.

The piece concludes with the marriage of Alexander and Statira.

This magnificent spectacle is said to have cost the Managers 7000l.

14. At Covent-Garden a new Farce was performed for the first time, entitled "CROTCHET LODGE," of which the characters were thus represented:

Landlord,	- -	Mr. QUICK.
Ap Shenkin,	- -	Mr. BERNARD.
Dashly,	- -	Mr. MACREADY.
Doctor Chronic,	- -	Mr. POWELL.
Nimble,	- -	Mr. FAWCETT.
Miss Crotchet,	- -	Miss CHAPMAN.
Mrs. Crotchet,	- -	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Thisbe,	- -	Mrs. MARTYR.

This piece comes from the pen of Mr. Hurleston, the author of "Just in Time." It has all the properties of broad farce, strong caricature, and whimsical situation.—A hearty laugh has evidently been the aim of the author, and they must indeed be cynics who can remain serious spectators of Crotchet Lodge.

The characters, though not new, have features striking and peculiar. A landlord, stage-struck, continually answers from scraps of plays, and which is perhaps carried too far, for it ceases after a few specimens to entertain. The ladies of Crotchet Lodge, the one with a rage for music, and the other for painting, are well sustained, their technical answers are truly farcical, but not extremely amusing. The principal character, a valet, who assumes different disguises, was well executed by Fawcett; the Prologue, in particular, was very happy, and delivered by him, as a lame sailor, with great effect.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

MADRID, JAN. 7.

THE mail arrived yesterday from America, brought an account of a conspiracy having been discovered at Mexico towards the end of August last. The plot, by which it was designed to murder the Vice-roy and his family, to take possession of the royal and arch-episcopal palaces, the mint, inquisition, and other public buildings, and the principal private houses, and to set fire to and deliver over the city to the plunder of the populace, and discontented Indians of some neighbouring towns, was conducted by two Frenchmen, who had succeeded in seducing several Spanish inhabitants to their interest, and were to be assisted in the execution of their plan by a number of their countrymen, who, contrary to the general practice of this government, had been suffered to remain in Mexico after the commencement of the war.

Nearly about the same time a similar explosion was to have taken place at Santa Fe, the capital of the new kingdom of Grenada, in all its circumstances similar to the preceding, but it was likewise prevented by discovery, the very day before it was to happen.

THE PARIS ACCOUNT OF THE CAPTURE OF HOLLAND.

On the 27th in the morning, it was generally rumoured that the troops of the Republic were in possession of Amsterdam. The people, eager to hear a confirmation of the news, flocked from all parts to the hall of the Convention, which they surrounded in such crowds that the Members could scarce get to their places. A Member observed, that there would be no end to confusion, till the official dispatches received by the Committee of Public Safety were communicated. Carnot appeared with them in his hand amidst the loudest applauses. The following is part of a letter from the Representatives of the People, with the army of the North, dated Amsterdam.

"Treasures, magazines, arsenals, dock-yards, vessels, all are ours. We cannot compute the advantages of this glorious conquest. It gives us in the affairs of Europe a preponderancy, of which it is impossible to calculate the effects. Two of us are to depart to Paris, to give you more ample details and particulars. Every where we have been received with the greatest fraternity. We have sent detachments to take possession of all the towns and strong places. The Dutch army was reduced to 10,000 men. The States-General have already dispatched orders in consequence for not making any longer resistance. The Stadtholder and family have fled, and left us quiet possessors of the whole."

The French required of the Dutch, on the 27th ult. 200,000 quintals of wheat Averdupois weight, 5,000,000 rations of hay, 200,000 rations of straw, 5,000,000 bushels of corn, 150,000 pair of shoes, 20,000 pair of boots, 20,000 coats and waistcoats, 40,000 pair of breeches, 150,000 pair of pantaloons, 200,000 shirts, and 50,000 hats. To be delivered likewise, within two months, 12,000 oxen. These different objects are to be delivered at Thiel, Nimeguen, and Bois-le-Duc, at three different times.

By some it is understood, that the Dutch are to be repaid in assignats, when their alliance with the French Republic is consolidated.

The above, when thrown into English measure and estimation, may be calculated at the value below,

				£ Sterling.
Wheat	50,000 Qrs.	at	50s each	125,000
Hay	385,76 Lds.	—	4l.	— 154,304
Straw	1,000 Lds.	—	35s.	— 1,750
Corn	625,000 Qrs.	—	20s.	— 625,000
Shoes	150,000 Pr.	—	4s.	— 30,000
Boots	20,000 Pr.	—	15s.	— 15,000
Coats	20,000	—	25s.	— 25,000
Waistcoats	20,000	—	12s.	— 12,006
Breeches	40,000 Pr.	—	15s.	— 30,000
Pantaloons	150,000	—	20s.	— 150,000
Shirts	200,000	—	6s.	— 60,000
Hats	30,000	—	10s.	— 15,000
Oxen	12,000	—	16l.	— 192,000
			Total,	£ 1,403,054

N. B. The quintal of wheat, estimated at two bushels, produces, at that rate, 50,000 quarters.

The hay and straw is computed at 10l. for each ration.

The corn is taken at the English measure of eight bushels the quarter.

FRENCH CONVENTION.

In the sitting of the French Convention on the 9th of January, an order was made for celebrating the anniversary of the death of the last King of the French, which happened on the 21st of January.

A motion was made and carried, that Gen. Kellerman should be employed in the service of the country. It was also decreed, that Gen. Miranda should be set at liberty.

In the sitting of the National Convention of the 22d ult. Cambaceres, in the name of the Committees of Government, made the report respecting the royal infant confined in the Temple. He discussed the political problem, whether it were more dangerous to preserve, in the bosom of the Republic, the disgusting remains of the race of Capet, or by transporting them, to afford a rallying point to the villains who have already embrued their hands in the blood of their country, and furnish a pretext to the Combined Powers which assist them. The three united Committees were unanimously of opinion, to pass to the order of the day—thereby leaving the royal children of France to remain in their present hopeless state of captivity.

By an order from the Convention, women, and children under twelve years of age, prisoners, are allowed to return to their respective countries. In consequence of this order, Admiral Bligh was allowed to send home his son.

HOME NEWS.

MINUTES OF AN ENGAGEMENT BETWEEN HIS MAJESTY'S FRIGATE BLANCHE, AND THE FRENCH FRIGATE LE PIQUE, NEAR GUADALOUPE.

Sunday, January 4, 1795. At daylight saw a frigate at anchor outside of the harbour of Point a Petre.

At seven A. M. she got under way, and kept working under her topsails, backing her mizen topsail at times to keep company with a schooner. We run towards her until within gun-shot of the Fleur d'Epee, then tacked, hove to, and filled occasionally. Finding the French frigate not inclined to come out from the batteries, we made sail to board a schooner coming down along Grand Terre. At eleven A. M. fired a gun and brought her to. She proved an American from Bourdeaux, and appearing suspicious, detained the master, and took her in tow. At this time the battery at Grozier fired two guns at us, and the frigate fired several, and hoisted her colours; none of the shot reached. Finding her still not inclined to come out, we made sail towards Mariegalante under topsails and courses.

Monday at four, P. M. we tacked and hove to, took out the American's crew, and sent a petty officer and men into her. Saw the frigate still under Grand Terre. At six P. M. wore ship, and stood towards Dominique, with the schooner in tow. At half past eight, P. M. saw the frigate about two leagues astern. Cast off the schooner, tacked, and made all sail. At a quarter past twelve, A. M. passed under her lee on the starboard tack, she on the larboard tack, and exchanged broadsides. At half past twelve, A. M. tacked, and came up with her fast. When within musket shot, she wore with an intention to rake us; we wore at the same time, and engaged her nearly aboard. At one, A. M. put our helm a starboard, and run across her stern, and lashed her bowsprit to our capstern; kept firing our quarter-deck and other guns that would bear into her, and musketry, which she returned from her tops, and from her quarter-deck guns run in a midship fore and aft. At this time our main and mizen masts fell overboard, and they attempted to board us, but were repulsed. At a quarter before two, A. M. she dropped astern (at this time Capt. Faulkner fell). We got a hawser up, and made her well fast, with her bowsprit abreast of our starboard quarter, the marines keeping a constant fire of musquetry into her. Finding the carpenters could not make the ports large enough, we blew out as much of the upper transom beam as would admit the two aftermost guns on the main deck to be run out, and fired into her bows.

At two, A. M. all her masts were shot away. In this situation we towed her before the wind, engaging till a quarter past five, when they called out that they had struck. The second lieutenant and ten men then swam on board, and took possession of

La Pique of	26	12 Pounders
	8	9
	4	32 Carronades,

with a number of brass swivels on her gunwales.

At the time of the action we had away, in prizes, two Masters mates, and twelve men.

DAVID MILNE, Second-Lieutenant.

Jan. 12. About four o'clock, a house at Upper Hyde, near Minchinhampton, inhabited by Mr. Aaron Lord and his sister, both upwards of 80 years of age, was discovered to be in flames, and the fire was so far advanced, that before any assistance could be given, the roof of the house fell in, and the inhabitants both of them perished. Part of the body of Mrs. Lord was discovered in the ashes, but no traces of her brother could be found. There was a considerable sum of money dug out of the ruins. Mr. Lord was a person of remarkable character. Some years ago he had a legacy of 2500l. left him, which, by his parsimonious way of life, he increased to 4000l. He would work for his neighbours, but would never accept any reward. He eat nothing but his own bread, and being asked by a person, for whom he was at work, *if he would accept some cheese to his bread*, he replied in the negative. He said, *cheese was a luxury, that led men to eat more bread than was necessary.* Though abstinent himself, he was very benevolent to his poor neighbours.

17. At a Meeting of the Society of the Friends of the People, held at Freemasons' Tavern, it was determined, in consequence of the danger of the country, to suspend, for the present, all proceedings on the subject of Parliamentary Reform.

19. About twelve o'clock two vessels, lying in a tier just below London Bridge, broke from their moorings, and the tide running up at the same time, they drove against the bridge, when one stuck fast on the starlings, and the other making to the center arch, carried away all her three masts against the top of the bridge, bent the lamp iron, broke two of the lamps, and passed through with a horrid crash; the crew took to their boat before she got to the bridge, judging what would be her fate; she then drove with the tide through Blackfriars-bridge up above Somerset-house, where she went on shore, a complete wreck. The other vessel was got off the starlings at the turn of the tide with little damage.

PUBLIC ENTRY OF THE TURKISH AMBASSADOR.

St. James's, Jan. 29. His Majesty having been pleased to appoint Thursday, the 29th of January, for the ceremony of the public entry and public audience of his Excellency Yussef Adjiah Effendi, Ambassador from the Sublime Porte, the Earl of Jersey (the Conducting Earl appointed by his Majesty), and Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, Knt. Master of the Ceremonies, proceeded in one of his Majesties coaches, with six horses, attended by six gentlemen of the Privy Chamber in others of the Royal coaches, to the Royal College at Chelsea, the place from which his Majesty had thought fit that the procession should begin, where Field-marshal Sir George Howard, K. B. the Governor, not only allotted the grand apartment for the use of the Ambassador on this occasion, and provided an elegant cold collation for his entertainment, but, in further compliment to the Ambassador, repaired to the College early in the morning, to be ready to receive the Ambassador in person.

About ten o'clock the Ambassador and his suite arrived at the Royal College at Chelsea, in his Excellency's own coaches, where the Royal Standard was displayed, and his Excellency was received with all military honours.

Alighting from his carriage, his Excellency was met by Wm. Bulkeley, Esq. Major of the Royal College, and others, the Military Officers belonging to the Establishment, and conducted to the grand apartment, where Field-marshal Sir George Howard, K. B. the Governor, made a short speech to his Excellency suitable to the occasion.

At a quarter after ten o'clock the Conducting Earl and the Master of the Ceremonies arrived at the College, when the Earl of Jersey made his Majesty's compliment to the Ambassador, and the company sat down to breakfast; and about eleven the procession to St. James's began in the following order:

Six of the Knight Marshal's men on horseback to clear the way.
The Master of the Ceremonies' Coach, with six horses.
The Conducting Earl's coach, with six horses, in which went the Marshal of the Ceremonies.
One of the Ambassador's Ecuyers on horseback, followed by some fine Turkish horses, brought over by the Ambassador as a present to his Majesty from the Grand Signior, very richly caparisoned, and led by Turkish grooms.
A state coach of his Majesty, in which went the Ambassador, the Conducting Earl, the Master of the Ceremonies, and Signor Persianni, First Interpreter to the Ottoman embassy; eight of the Ambassador's footmen, walking four on each side the carriage.
A leading coach of his Majesty, with six horses, in which went Mahmoud Raif Effendi, Secretary to the embassy, bearing the Ambassador's letter of credence in a rich bag; and Mr. Lusignan, his Majesty's Interpreter; four of the Ambassador's footmen walking two on each side the carriage.
A leading coach of her Majesty, with six horses, in which went three of the Gentlemen of the Privy Chamber, appointed to attend the audience.
A leading coach of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, with six horses, in which went the three other gentlemen of the Privy Chamber.
A leading coach of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, with six horses.
A leading coach of his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence, with six horses.
A leading coach of his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, with six horses.
The Ambassador's coach, with six horses, in which went three of the principal persons belonging to his Excellency's suite.
Several coaches of the nobility, each drawn by six horses, closed the procession.

In this order the procession moved on from Chelsea College to the gate of St. James's Park adjoining the Queen's-house, and proceeded up Constitution-hill, along Piccadilly and St. James's-street, to the palace, where his Excellency arrived at half past twelve, and alighting at the palace-gate, was received by Hugh Boscawen, Esq. the Knight Marshal (having his baton of office in his hand), and the Marshal of the Ceremonies.

The foot-guards on duty were drawn up in the court-yard, and their officers saluted the ambassador as he passed on to the Little Council Chamber; where notice being given by one of his Majesty's Gentleman Ushers that his Majesty was ready, the procession moved forward to the audience in the Great Council Chamber (*where, on each side, were ranged the band of Gentlemen Pensioners*) the gentlemen of the Privy Chamber going before the Conducting Earl, and the *principal persons of the Ambassador's suite before his Excellency, the Conducting* Earl being on the Ambassador's right hand, and the Master of the Ceremonies on his left. His Excellency was received at the door of the Guard Chamber, in the absence of the Earl of Aylesford, Captain of the Yeomen of the Guard, by James Roberts, Esq. Lieutenant of the Yeomen of the Guard, who conducted the Ambassador to the door of the Privy Chamber, where his Excellency was received by Viscount Falmouth, Captain of the Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, who conducted his Excellency to the door of the Great Council Chamber.

At the door of the Great Council Chamber his Excellency was received by the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household, who taking the right hand of the Ambassador, and the Earl of Jersey, with Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer, taking the left, his Excellency, dressed in his habit of ceremony, and wearing the turban called Chorassani (which is only worn by the ministers of the Sublime Porte) was conducted up to the throne, making three profound reverences, which his Majesty was pleased to return in the usual manner.

The Ambassador then made a short speech to his Majesty, which was interpreted to his Majesty by Signor Persianni; and his Majesty was pleased to answer the same in English, his Majesty's answer being interpreted in the Turkish language by Mr. Lusignan, his Majesty's Interpreter.

The Ambassador, in the course of his harangue to his Majesty, took from the Secretary of the Embassy, his letter of credence, and kissing the same, presented it to his Majesty, who immediately delivered it to Lord Grenville; and, after his Majesty's reply to the Ambassador, he presented to his Majesty the Secretary of the Embassy, and the principal persons of his suite, all of whom were received most graciously by his Majesty.

The Ambassador then retired, making again three reverences to his Majesty as he withdrew from the audience, and was reconducted with the same ceremony to the Little Council Chamber, to rest himself till her Majesty was ready to receive him; of which notice being given by one of her Majesty's Gentlemen Ushers, the Ambassador proceeded to the Queen's apartments, and was received at the door of her Majesty's guard-chamber by William Price, Esq. her Majesty's Vice Chamberlain, and at the door of the room of audience by the Earl of Morton, Lord Chamberlain to her Majesty, and so conducted up to her Majesty by the Earl of Morton, William Price, Esq. and Sir Clement Cottrell Dormer.

The Ambassador, after his audience of the queen, went to the drawing-room to pay his court to their Majesties; and having previously desired that the Royal coaches might not be kept in waiting to carry him back to his own house, returned home after the drawing-room in his own coach.

[Besides the Turkish horses mentioned in the foregoing account, the Ambassador brought as presents:

To the king—A pair of pistols, the stock and barrel solid gold; and a gold dagger, with belt ornamented with pearls and diamonds.

To the Queen and Princesses—Chests, containing silks embroidered with gold; a plume of feathers for the head dress, supported with a hand of solid gold, and the feathers encircled with diamonds.

To the Prince of Wales—Chests of silks.]

Feb. 3. The Prince of Wales gave a grand concert and supper at Carlton-house to their Majesties, the House of Orange, the Princess Royal, the Duke and Dutchess of York, Dukes of Clarence and Gloucester, all the junior princesses, and Princess Sophia of Gloucester, and a select party of the noblesse of both sexes:—previous to the concert the king went over Carlton-house for the first time. As they passed through the Great Hall, the band of music belonging to the regiment of Guards played the French air of "*Ou peut on etre mieux qu'au sein de sa famille.*"—("Where can one be better than in the bosom of one's own family?")

Their Majesties, and the other Royal visitants, withdrew about one o'clock.

On this visit his Majesty, while viewing the apartments, and on his entrance and departure, was attended by the Prince bearing a wax candle.

4. One Dunn, of Sermon-lane, Doctors Commons, shot a watchman dead at the door of the house where he lived. The blood-thirsty half-intoxicated villain, had been previously loading and firing off pistols, and threatening destruction to the watchmen in the neighbourhood. The deceased, knowing nothing of his frantic and infernal purpose, went up to him, and without ceremony received the contents of a *fusee* in his body.—The coroner's jury sat on the body on Thursday, and, after an investigation of the circumstances, brought in a verdict of Wilful Murder against Dunn, who is consequently fully committed to take his trial.

7. Landed about one mile to the westward of Shoreham, in Sussex, nine masters of vessels, seven English and two Guernsey and Jersey men, who made their escape in a French boat from Quileboeuf, in Normandy. These men give a particular account of the vessels they commanded when taken, and where carried to in France. Their information is to the following effect: four of them were, for the last four months, in the prison of Bourge Achard, District Pont au de Mer, and about six leagues from Rouen; and the other five were at Bourge Therould, about five leagues from Rouen: that since the death of Robespierre, both they and their crews had the whole district to range in, and were allowed

one pound and a half of bread, and ten sous in paper money, per diem, and allowed to get any kind of work in the neighbourhood, to earn a little matter for themselves. They were kindly used, and well respected by the inhabitants, who in general expressed a partiality to the English, and wished to have peace with this country.

That during the maximum, bread was at five sous, and beef twelve sous, paper-money, per pound; but since the maximum was taken off, bread had risen to thirty sous, and beef to fifty sous per pound, in that part of the interior. The reason they gave for this extraordinary rise was, that large magazines were established at Paris, and large supplies sent to the armies, and that only just as much as was necessary for the existence of the interior was left; and also the great depreciation of their assignats lately was another cause: that before the capture of Holland, 100 livres in paper could be had for one guinea; but since that period only sixty livres were given for a guinea, Respecting agriculture, it was not neglected, but it was common to see one man both hold the plough and drive the horses; that women were employed in cultivating lands.

7. The Earl of Abingdon appeared in the Court of King's Bench to receive judgment for a libel on Mr. Sermon, an attorney. The Court deferred passing sentence, but committed his lordship to prison till the last day of term. Mr. Erskine and Mr. Garrow were counsel against the noble Earl, who defended his own cause, and dealt out his sarcasms against the gentlemen of the law with more freedom, perhaps, than prudence, alledging, amongst other things, that he had been, like Diogenes, looking for an *honest* man, but without being able to find one in the whole profession. His lordship was particularly personal against Mr. Erskine, and said, that if he had been amongst the *acquitted* felons, he might have expected all that gentleman's eloquence in his behalf. The Honourable Barrister was equally pointed in his reply; in which he animadverted on the impropriety of his lordship's conduct with an uncommon degree of warmth and spirit, in the course of which Mr. Erskine said, "My lords, with regard to the insinuations and allusions made towards me, I have only to tell the noble lord, that it is false; I am as nobly born as he is; the blood that runs in my veins is fully as good as his, and neither he nor any other man shall say of me what he has insinuated, without receiving from me this answer. — If it is possible, that which his lordship has uttered of me is more false and more wicked than the slander he comes here to answer for. Your lordships will pardon me for being a man, and that I am not made of marble or stone."

12. The Earl of Abingdon was brought into the Court of King's Bench to receive judgment. Previously to sentence being passed, his lordship requested leave to say a few words.—He apologised for his intemperate language to Mr. Erskine and the bar, on the day when he was last brought up. Mr. Erskine expressed his willingness to accept the apology, which, he trusted, would have a proper effect on the Court. His lordship was sentenced to three months imprisonment in the King's Bench, to pay a fine of 100l. and to find security for his future good behaviour for twelve months.

The Parliamentary Board of Agriculture, in consideration of the probable scarcity of wheat, have agreed to propose a premium of 1000l. to the person who shall grow the largest breadth of potatoes on lands never applied to the culture of that plant before: they have liberally excluded the members of their own Board from becoming candidates for this valuable prize.

Letters from all parts of the country state the most alarming inundations, in consequence of a sudden thaw, and succeeding heavy rains.

Upwards of 12,000l. have been already subscribed for the poor of the metropolis alone. No estimate of what has been subscribed in the country can be ascertained; it exceeds all calculation—all belief!

[*The Lists of Promotions, &c. are unavoidably postponed till our next.*]

THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE:

OR,

GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.

For MARCH 1795.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT OF

WILLIAM STRAHAN, ESQ.

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Our best thanks are due to Brother *Stanfield* for the grateful fruits of his indefatigable zeal.

We beg to express our acknowledgments also to Brother *Ives*.

T. P.'s Lines (so long omitted) shall be inserted in our next.

Our intention is, at the end of every Volume, to arrange in one view all the *Lodges of Instruction* which have been registered in a detached form in the preceding Numbers.

We were in hopes of receiving a better Article from *Bideford* than the Prologue, which is too incorrect for this Publication.

The scrap of *Masonic Intelligence* from our Friend and Brother at *Edinburgh*, being a double Letter, made us *feel* its *weight* in the Postage. *Verbum sat.*

Our thanks are due to the Liberality of Mind of our Reverend Brother *Dr. Colin Milne*, in permitting this Magazine to be enriched by his learned and elegant Discourse, on the Institution of Freemasonry.

We are also grateful to our Worthy Brother *K.* through whose medium we made our Application to Dr. M.

The time now approaching when it is customary to hold *Provincial Grand Lodges*, we shall give our Readers timely Notice of such as come to our knowledge.

Any of the PORTRAITS contained in this Work may be had in Frames, handsomely gilt and glazed, at 3s. 6d. each, by applying at the BRITISH LETTER-FOUNDRY, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY-LANE, where Communications for the PROPRIETOR will be thankfully received.

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THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

OR

GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.

FOR MARCH 1795.

MEMOIRS

OF THE LATE

WILLIAM STRAHAN, ESQ.*

WITH A PORTRAIT.

THE advantages and use of *Biography* have of late been so often mentioned, and are now so universally allowed, that it is needless for any modern author to set them forth. That department of writing, however, has been of late years so much cultivated, that it has fared with biography as with every other art; it has lost much of its dignity in its commonness, and many lives have been presented to the public, from which little instruction or amusement could be drawn. Individuals have been traced in minute and ordinary actions, from which no consequences could arise, but to the private circle of their own families and friends, and in the detail of which we saw no passion excited, no character developed, nothing that should distinguish them from those common occurrences,

"Which dully took their course, and were forgotten."

Yet there are few even of those comparatively insignificant lives, in which men of a serious and thinking cast do not feel a certain degree of interest. A pensive mind can trace, in seemingly trivial incidents and common situations, something to feed reflection, and to foster thought; as the solitary naturalist culls the trodden weeds, and discovers in their form and texture the principles of vegetative

* See p. 5. of this Volume.

nature. The motive, too, of the relater, often helps out the unimportance of his relation; and to the ingenuous and susceptible, there is a feeling not unpleasant in allowing for the partiality of gratitude, and the tediousness of him who recounts his obligations. The virtuous connections of life and of the heart it is always pleasing to trace, even though the objects are neither new nor striking. Like those familiar paintings that shew the inside of cottages, and the exercise of village duties, such narrations come home to the bosoms of the worthy, who feel the relationship of Virtue, and acknowledge her family wherever it is found. And perhaps there is a calmer and more placid delight in viewing her amidst these unimportant offices, than when we look up to her invested in the pomp of greatness, and the pride of power.

Mr. William Strahan was born at Edinburgh in the year 1715. His father, who had a small appointment in the customs, gave his son the education which every lad of decent rank then received in a country where the avenues to learning were easy, and open to men of the most moderate circumstances. After having passed through the tuition of a grammar-school, he was put apprentice to a printer; and when a very young man, removed to a wider sphere in that line of business, and went to follow his trade in London. Sober, diligent, and attentive, while his emoluments were for some time very scanty, he contrived to live rather within than beyond his income; and though he married early, and without such a provision as prudence might have looked for in the establishment of a family, he continued to thrive, and to better his circumstances. This he would often mention as an encouragement to early matrimony, and used to say, that he never had a child born that Providence did not send some increase of income to provide for the increase of his household. With sufficient vigour of mind, he had that happy flow of animal spirits, that is not easily discouraged by unpromising appearances. By him who can look with firmness upon difficulties, their conquest is already half atchieved; but the man on whose heart and spirits they lie heavy, will scarcely be able to bear up against their pressure. The forecast of timid, or the disgust of too delicate minds, are very unfortunate attendants for men of business, who, to be successful, must often push improbabilities, and bear with mortifications.

His abilities in his profession, accompanied with perfect integrity and unabating diligence, enabled him, after the first difficulties were overcome, to get on with rapid success; and he was one of the most flourishing men in the trade, when, in the year 1770, he purchased a share of the patent for King's Printer of Mr. Eyre, with whom he maintained the most cordial intimacy during all the rest of his life. Besides the emoluments arising from this appointment, as well as from a very extensive private business, he now drew largely from a field which required some degree of speculative sagacity to cultivate; we mean that great literary property which he acquired by purchasing the copy-rights of some of the most celebrated authors of the time. In this his liberality kept equal pace with his prudence, and in some

cases went perhaps rather beyond it. Never had such rewards been given to the labours of literary men, as now were received from him and his associates in those purchases of copy-rights from authors *.

Having now attained the first great object of business, wealth, Mr. Strahan looked with a very allowable ambition on the stations of political rank and eminence. Politics had long occupied his active mind, which he had for many years pursued as his favourite amusement, by corresponding on that subject with some of the first characters of the age. Mr. Strahan's queries to Dr. Franklin in the year 1769, respecting the discontents of the Americans, published in the London Chronicle of 28th July 1778, shew the just conception he entertained of the important consequences of that dispute, and his anxiety as a good subject to investigate, at that early period, the proper means by which their grievances might be removed, and a permanent harmony restored between the two countries. In the year 1775, he was elected a member of parliament for the borough of Malmsbury, in Wiltshire, with a very illustrious colleague, the Hon. C. J. Fox; and in the succeeding parliament for Wotton-Basset, in the same county. In this station, applying himself with that industry which was natural to him, he attended the House with a scrupulous punctuality, and was a useful member. His talents for business acquired the consideration to which they were entitled, and were not unnoticed by the minister.

In his political connections he was constant to the friends to whom he had first been attached. He was a steady supporter of that party who went out of administration in the spring of 1784, and lost his seat in the House of Commons by the dissolution of parliament with which that change was followed; a situation which he did not show any desire to resume on the return of the new parliament.

One motive for his not wishing a seat in the subsequent parliament, was a feeling of some decline in his health, which had rather suffered from the long sittings and late hours with which the political warfare in the last had been attended. Though without any fixed disease, his strength was visibly declining; and though his spirits survived his strength, yet the vigour and activity of his mind were also considerably impaired. Both continued gradually to decline till his death, which happened on Saturday the 9th July 1785, in the 71st year of his age.

Of riches acquired by industry, the disposal is often ruled by caprice, as if the owners wished to shew their uncontrolled power over that wealth which their own exertions had attained, by a whim-

* A well-written account of Mr. Strahan's connections with Mr. Hume, Dr. Robertson, Mr. Gibbon, and other of our most celebrated writers, would form a very interesting portion of literary history and anecdote. We confess ourselves not in possession of the materials necessary for such a detail; but are not without hopes that the public may at some future time be gratified on this head. To the friendly assistance of Mr. S.'s pen, we know David Hume's History of England, in particular, to have been in some degree indebted for its well-deserved reputation. EDIT.

sical allotment of it after their death. In this, as in other particulars, Mr. Strahan's discretion and good sense were apparent. After providing munificently for his widow and children, his principal study seems to have been to mitigate the affliction of those (and many there were) who would more immediately have felt his loss, by bequeathing them liberal annuities for their lives: and (recollecting that all of a profession are not equally provident) he left 1000l. to the Company of Stationers, the interest to be divided in annuities of 5l. each amongst infirm old printers; of whom one half are to be natives of England or Wales, and the other half of North Britain.

Endued with much natural sagacity, and an attentive observation of life, Mr. Strahan owed his rise to that station of opulence and respect which he attained, rather to his own talents and exertion, than to any accidental occurrence of favourable or fortunate circumstances. His mind, though not deeply tinctured with learning, was not uninformed by letters. From a habit of attention to style, he had acquired a considerable portion of critical acuteness in the discernment of its beauties and defects. In one branch of writing he particularly excelled; this was the epistolary, in which he not only shewed the precision and clearness of business, but possessed a neatness as well as fluency of expression which few letter-writers have been known to surpass*. Letter-writing was one of his favourite amuse-

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* Mr. Strahan, who was remarkable for his knowledge of mankind, and for his nice discrimination of human characters, and who, from habits of intimacy, was well acquainted with the powers of the late Dr. Johnson, was so strongly impressed with the idea of his ability to make a great figure in the House of Commons, that he addressed the following letter on the subject, to one of the Secretaries of the Treasury, with a view, no doubt, of rendering a signal service to government, and to his learned friend, had the letter produced the effect at which the worthy and very sensible writer aimed:

"SIR,

"You will easily recollect, when I had the honour of waiting on you, some time ago, I took the liberty of observing to you, that Dr. Johnson would make an excellent figure in the House of Commons, and heartily wished he had a seat there. My reasons are briefly these:

"I know his perfect good affection to his Majesty, and his government, which I am certain he wishes to support by every means in his power.

"He possesses a great share of manly, nervous, and ready eloquence; is quick in discerning the strength and weakness of argument; can express himself with clearness and precision; and fears the face of no man alive.

"His known character, as a man of extraordinary sense, and unimpeached virtue, would secure him the attention of the House, and could not fail to give him a proper weight there.

"He is capable of the greatest application, and can undergo any degree of labour, where he sees it necessary, and where his heart and affections are strongly engaged. His Majesty's ministers might therefore securely depend on his doing, on every proper occasion, the utmost that could be expected from him. They would find him ready to vindicate such measures as tended to promote the stability of government, and resolute and steady in carrying them into execution. Nor is any thing to be apprehended from the supposed impetuosity of his temper. To the friends of the King you will find him a lamb; to his enemies, a lion.

ments; and among his correspondents were men of such eminence and talents as well repaid his endeavours to entertain them. One of these, as we have before mentioned, was the justly-celebrated *Dr. Franklin*, originally a printer like Mr. Strahan, and his fellow-workman in early life in a printing-house in London, whose friendship and correspondence he continued to enjoy, notwithstanding the difference of their sentiments in political matters, which often afforded pleasantry, but never mixed any thing acrimonious in their letters. One of the latest he received from his illustrious and venerable friend, contained a humorous allegory of the state of politics in Britain, drawn from the profession of *Printing*, of which, though the Doctor had quitted the exercise, he had not forgotten the terms.

There are stations of acquired greatness which make men proud to recal the lowness of that from which they rose. The native eminence of Franklin's *mind* was above concealing the humbleness of his origin. Those only who possess no intrinsic elevation are afraid to sully the honours to which accident has raised them, by the recollection of that obscurity whence they sprung.

Of this recollection Mr. Strahan was rather proud than ashamed; and we have heard those who were disposed to censure him, blame it as a kind of ostentation in which he was weak enough to indulge. But surely "'tis to consider too curiously, to consider it so." There is a kind of reputation which we may laudably desire, and justly enjoy; and he who is sincere enough to forego the pride of ancestry and of birth, may, without much imputation of vanity, assume the merit of his own elevation.

In that elevation, he neither triumphed over the inferiority of those he had left below him, nor forgot the equality in which they had formerly stood. Of their inferiority he did not even remind them, by the ostentation of grandeur, or the parade of wealth. In his house there was none of that saucy train, none of that state or finery, with which the illiberal delight to confound and to dazzle those who may have formerly seen them in less enviable circumstances. No man was more mindful of, or more solicitous to oblige, the acquaintance

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"For these reasons, I humbly apprehend that he would be a very able and useful member. And I will venture to say, the employment would not be disagreeable to him; and knowing, as I do, his strong affection to the King, his ability to serve him in that capacity, and the extreme ardour with which I am convinced he would engage in that service, I must repeat, that I wish most heartily to see him in the House.

"If you think this worthy of attention, you will be pleased to take a convenient opportunity of mentioning it to Lord North. If his Lordship should happily approve of it, I shall have the satisfaction of having been, in some degree, the humble instrument of *doing my country, in my opinion*, a very essential service. I know your good-nature, and your zeal for the public welfare, will plead my excuse for giving you this trouble. I am, with the greatest respect, Sir,

"Your most obedient and humble servant,

"WILLIAM STRAHAN."

or companions of his early days. The advice which his experience, or the assistance which his purse could afford, he was ready to communicate; and at his table in London every gentleman found an easy introduction, and every old acquaintance a cordial welcome. This was not merely a virtue of hospitality, or a duty of benevolence with him; he felt it warmly as a sentiment: and a paper in "THE MIRROR," of which Mr. Strahan was the author (the Letter from London in No. 94.), was, we are persuaded, a genuine picture of his feelings on the recollection of those scenes in which his youth had been spent, and of those companions with which it had been associated.

Such of his friends as still survive him will read the above short account of his life with interest and with pleasure. For others it may not be altogether devoid of entertainment or of use. Living in times not the purest in the English annals, he escaped unsullied through the artifices of trade, and the corruption of politics. In him a strong natural sagacity, improved by an extensive knowledge of the world, served only to render respectable his unaffected simplicity of manners, and to make his Christian philanthropy more discerning and useful. The uninterrupted health and happiness which accompanied him for half a century in the capital, proves honesty to be the best policy, temperance the greatest luxury, and the essential duties of life its most agreeable amusement. If among the middling and busy ranks of mankind these memoirs can afford an encouragement to the industry of those who are beginning to climb into life, or furnish a lesson of moderation to those who have attained its height; if to the first it may recommend honest industry and sober diligence; if to the latter it may suggest the ties of ancient fellowship and early connection, which the pride of wealth or of station loses as much dignity as it foregoes satisfaction by refusing to acknowledge; if it shall cheer one hour of despondency or discontent to the young; if it shall save one frown of disdain or of refusal to the unfortunate; the higher and more refined class of our readers will forgive the familiarity of the example, and consider, that it is not from the biography of heroes or of statesmen that instances can be drawn to prompt the conduct of the bulk of mankind, or to excite the useful though less splendid virtues of private and domestic life *.

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* For the ground-work of these Memoirs, and particularly for the moral applications which they contain, our readers are indebted to the elegant pen of Mr. MACKENZIE, author of THE MAN OF FEELING, &c. &c. &c.

A SERMON

PREACHED BEFORE

THE GRAND LODGE

OF THE MOST ANCIENT AND HONOURABLE FRATERNITY

OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS

OF ENGLAND,

ACCORDING TO THE OLD CONSTITUTIONS,

At CAMBERWELL CHURCH, *on Tuesday the 24th Day of June* 1788, *being the Anniversary of the Festival of* ST. JOHN *the* BAPTIST.

BY COLIN MILNE, LL. D.

GRAND CHAPLAIN TO THE FRATERNITY.

[*Reprinted in this Magazine by the obliging permission of its elegant and learned Author.*]

ROMANS xiv. ver. 16.

Let not your good be evil spoken of.

IT has ever been the practice of vulgar ignorance to abuse what it could not comprehend; to assert that there must be faults where it had not the sagacity to discover excellence; and, if united with bigotry and power, to persecute with virulence, and extirpate without mercy.

Proceedings of this kind, however much to be lamented, excite not our surprize; they are exactly such as our reasonings on the nature of the human mind give us the justest ground to expect; and the daily experience of the world confirms the expectation. But when characters of a superior description, men of elevated understanding, extensive information, and liberal sentiments, adopt a similar plan of conduct, our astonishment is called forth; we are lost in suppositions and conjectures; nor can easily render consistent a manly and tolerating spirit in some matters, with a mean, contracted, intolerant disposition in others.

I am led to this observation, at present, by reflecting on the illiberal restrictions to which our Ancient and Royal Craft has been lately subjected on several parts of the Continent, from the mistaken policy and unfounded suspicions of a prince, not more illustrious by his extent of dominion and weight of influence, than respectable for the general soundness of his views, and the wise decorums of an enlarged mind. In the following discourse, therefore, as far as with propriety it may be done in a mixed assembly, I shall endeavour, both in behalf of our injured Brethren in the Austrian dominions, and in defence of the Order itself, which hath often been unjustly attacked, to refute the calumnies which have been bestowed upon it in abundance, by evin-

cing, that, from the admirable purity of its principles, the Institution to which we have the honour to belong is not merely innocent, but truly laudable; that it tends, in the directest manner, to inspire its professors with the noblest conceptions of God, to render them obedient subjects to the *powers that be*, and observant of every virtue which endears men to the community; of fidelity and justice; of industry and temperance; of fortitude and patience; of hospitality, *brotherly kindness, and charity;* that, in fine, it is a structure not more venerable on account of its antiquity, than sacred by the purposes to which it is applied; a structure founded upon piety, supported by the human, divine, and social virtues, and equally distinguished for beauty, sublimity, and strength. I am sensible that, in the prosecution of such an argument, nothing can be advanced that is not already well known to my Brethren of the Order. The review, however, may be so far useful, as, by reminding my hearers of the excellence of our Constitutions and maxims, I afford them an opportunity of enquiring whether they be Masons, as too many are Christians, *in name and in profession only, or in deed and in truth.*

I. I set out with remarking, that much of the abuse which is levelled at our Order, has originated in that inviolable secresy which its Constitutions enjoin, and we pledge ourselves to observe. But not to mention the strength which the virtue of secresy habitually practised confessedly imparts to the mind, and the praise which in other matters the person possessed of this rare qualification universally obtains; we have to urge in our defence, that, if concealment be a fault, it is a fault the odium of which Masonry refuses not to incur, since it has the honour of sharing it with some of the wisest institutions of antiquity. At a time when the world was immersed in the profoundest ignorance, consequently enslaved by the grossest superstition, and so far from being disposed for relishing the sublime doctrines of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, had they been then revealed to mankind, that it could not even receive the more obvious truths of natural religion; the few who, in this state of general debasement, had the advantage of a superior understanding, and were prompted to the exertion of its powers by a contemplative and enquiring turn of mind, formed themselves into societies for the improvement and diffusion of natural, moral, and religious knowledge. The rules for the government of these societies, and especially for the admission of members, were of the strictest nature, and inviolably observed. No person of mean talents, low manners, or known profligacy, could obtain a suffrage. The prohibition was universal,

"Hence, far hence, O ye profane!"

The candidate whose manners and natural abilities were approved, underwent certain preparatory austerities, performed certain initiatory rites, and, above all, bound himself in the strongest manner to perpetual secresy. The initiated, amongst other points of doctrine, were instructed in the unity and perfections of God, the beauty and moral fitness of virtue, the arguments which render probable an hereafter, and the conjectures of human reason respecting the mode of

future punishment and reward. So much, however, was concealment affected, that even these truths, sublime and important as they are, though sometimes more clearly revealed *, were much oftener covered with the veil of symbol, hieroglyphic, and allegory. Such of my hearers as are conversant in these subjects will readily recollect, that all the wisdom and learning of the ancient Egyptians, for his pre-eminence in which, Moses, the Jewish legislator, is commemorated in Scripture †, were conveyed in this mysterious and emblematical manner. From Egypt, *the cradle of the Arts*, symbolical science, of which Masonry is a distinguished branch, passed first into Greece, probably by the medium of the founder of Athens ‡, who was a native of Egypt, and afterwards into Italy by that of Pythagoras §,

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* It appears from authentic monuments, that several of the ancient nations, the Egyptians in particular, occasionally expressed themselves in the clearest terms on the subject of the unity of God, as well as of other doctrines of natural religion. Plutarch mentions the following inscription on an Egyptian temple: "I am all that has been, is, and ever shall be; no man has ever raised up the "veil with which I am covered." And this on a statue of Isis still remains: "To thee, who, being one, art all things." The following ancient verses of Orpheus were recited by the *Hierophantes* at the opening of the Eleusinian Mysteries: "Walk in the path of justice; worship the sole Master of the Universe; "he is One; he is singly by himself; to him all beings owe their existence; "he acts in them, and by them; he sees all, and never was seen by mortal "eyes." Apuleius, too, has preserved part of the initiatory prayer used by the priestesses of Isis: "The celestial powers serve thee, the infernal regions owe "thee submission; the universe revolves in thine hand; thy feet trample upon "Tartarus; the planets answer thy voice; the seasons return at thy command; "the elements obey thee." Sentiments of a similar nature frequently occur in those very ancient works, the Shasta, Vedam, and Ezour-vedam of the Indians, and the Zend and Sadder of the Persians.

† Acts vii. ver. 22.

‡ The introduction of the Egyptian Theology into Greece is ascribed by some writers to Orpheus the Argonaut; by others, with more probability, to a native Egyptian of an earlier period. Such was Cecrops, who founded Athens, which, before its dedication to Minerva, was called *Cecropia* from its founder. His removal from Egypt into Attica Sir Isaac Newton has placed in the twelfth century before Christ. Other Chronologers place that event much higher, in the year of the world 2448, and upwards of 1500 years before our vulgar æra.

§ *Pythagoras, the Samian, who was* contemporary with Confucius, the Chinese philosopher, and with the second Zerdhust, or Zoroaster, the celebrated legislator of the Persians, after travelling in pursuit of knowledge into Egypt, Phænicia, Chaldæa, and India, and teaching a considerable time in Greece, settled in that part of Italy which was called *Magna Grecia*, from the Greek colonies with which it abounded, and became founder of a school of philosophy, which is well known by the name of the Italic School. Pythagoras taught at Crotona, Metapontum, and Tarentum, and flourished in the sixth century before Christ. It was this philosopher who, contemplating the harmony, proportion, and design, which prevail in the universe, first gave it the name of Κοσμος, that is, Order. The Golden Verses of Pythagoras, though they contain the sum of his doctrine, are supposed to have been written, not by himself, but by Epicharmus or Empedocles, who were both his disciples. Diogenes Laertius, Iamblichus, and Porphyry, who have each written the life of Pythagoras, with much useful information have intermixed a variety of absurdities and falsehoods. The two last in particular, being bitter enemies to the Christians, invented a thousand legendary tales, with a view of magnifying their hero, and depreciating the Founder of Christi-

whom an enterprising genius, joined to an ardent pursuit of knowledge, procured, though a stranger, initiation into the Egyptian mysteries, notwithstanding the painful rites of preparation, and the various obstacles which, to damp his ardour, the priests neglected no opportunity of casting in his way. It was this illustrious character who first rejecting the name of SAGE, SOPHIST, or WISE, which men of science had before his time *with sufficient arrogance assumed*, was satisfied with the more modest and humble appellation of PHILOSOPHER, that is, LOVER OF WISDOM. The probationary silence of five years which he imposed upon his disciples before they were admitted to the full knowledge of his doctrine is well known; an', whilst it amply justifies the less rigorous restrictions of *our* Order, must place the abilities of this wonderful man in a most respectable point of view, who could procure attention to his doctrines, notwithstanding their extraordinary severity of aspect, and attract such multitudes of followers, undeterred either by compliance with the difficult injunction just mentioned, or by the still harder observance of the previous discipline.

But the most august and venerable institution in all antiquity of the symbolical kind, and which, nevertheless, encountered the most virulent abuse, was that celebrated every fifth year with the utmost solemnity at Eleusis, a city of Attica in Greece. There is no question that these Mysteries, termed Eleusinian from the place of their celebration, and sometimes The Mysteries, by way of eminence, did not always retain their primitive purity; and that they owed their declension to a cause which must ultimately prove destructive to any society—the introduction of mean and dissolute members. It is equally certain, however, that at first they were admirably qualified, in an age "wholly given to idolatry" and vice, to check the torrent of impiety and licentiousness, by impressing the mind with sublime apprehensions of the Divine Nature, with gratitude for all his providential kindness, and with an ardent desire and emulation to excel in virtue, by the hopes which they inspired of a state of felicity as the reward of the virtuous beyond the grave *. Accordingly, from the time of Solon, the great Athenian lawgiver, to that of Cicero, a period of more than five hundred years, scarce a character distinguished for probity or wisdom, who became not an associate in this MASONRY, as I may term it, of the heathen world; and that Socrates

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anity. There is a pleasing account of this matter, and a full confutation of the writers just mentioned, as well as an excellent contrast betwixt the character, conduct, and mode of instruction of Christ and Pythagoras, in the first volume of the *Observer*, an agreeable collection of moral and literary essays lately published, and which is ascribed to Mr. Cumberland.

* "*Among many other advantages which we have derived from Athens,*" says Cicero, speaking of these mysteries, "this is the greatest—that it has not "only taught us to live cheerfully, but to die in the hope of a more happy futu-"rity."—*Illis mysteriis - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - neque solum cum lætitiâ vivendi rationem accepimus, sed etiam cum spe meliore moriendi.*—CICERO de Legibus, lib. ii.

furnished an exception was considered even by his friends as highly reproachful to the philosopher, and afforded his enemies abundant matter of accusation and triumph. *Clean hands* and *a pure heart* were indispensable requisites in all who aspired to the knowledge of the Sacred Mysteries *. The rites of initiation are described as having been splendid and awful in the highest degree. The *Scene*—a large and magnificent temple.—The *Time*—to inspire veneration and religious dread—the hour of midnight.—The *Action*—a species of dramatic exhibition, in which, amongst other subjects of a sacred nature, were represented, in the most glowing colours, the happiness and joys of the good in a future world; the distractions, horrors, and torments of the wicked †. One of the initiatory ceremonies was striking, and for its peculiarity deserves your attention. The candidate for admission, after vows of secresy ‡, sanctioned by penalties

* Lampridius relates in his *Alexander Severus*, that, previous to the celebration of the rites, proclamation was made aloud by the herald, that "none should "enter the sacred inclosure, but such as knew themselves to be pure and upright "in heart:" (a)—A prohibition which is said to have had such an effect, by the solemnity of its delivery, upon the heart of the cruel and relentless Nero, that, when in his journey to Greece he wished for admission to the Sacred Mysteries, and approached the temple for that purpose, he was stopped by a voice of reprehension, which reminded him of all his atrocious crimes, but in particular of the murder of his mother, and he voluntarily withdrew, not daring to profane an act of religion by the presence of a parricide. Suetonius's words are these: *Peregrinatione quidem Græciæ, Eleusiniis sacris, quorum initiatione impii et scelerati voce præconis submoverentur, interesse non ausus est.*—SUETON. in Neron. cap. xxxiv.

† The learned Bishop Warburton in his curious "Dissertations on the Mysteries of the Ancients," has endeavoured to prove, that the sixth book of the Æneid of Virgil is an exact transcript of the dramas alluded to, and of the doctrines which they were intended to convey. This opinion has been ably combated, and, as some think, satisfactorily refuted, by the author of a treatise entitled, "Critical Observations on the sixth Book of the Æneid," who, though anonymous, is generally supposed to be the elegant historian of the "Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire." If in this question we were inclined to adopt the affirmative, and to believe that, in his beautiful description of the invisible world, the poet has betrayed the secrets of his order, we must at least allow, that the reader of taste is highly indebted to him for the treachery; and that Masonry itself, however hostile to deceit, needs not disdain to acknowledge its obligations from the conviction thence afforded, that even the best and sublimest institutions may, by the united efforts of ignorance, prejudice, and malice, be traduced as the meanest and the worst.

‡ Whosoever revealed the mysteries, that is, disclosed them to the uninitiated, besides being for ever after deemed infamous, was subjected to capital punishment upon conviction. Alcibiades, as we learn from Plutarch and Nepos, being accused in his absence from Athens of having not only revealed but profaned them by a mock celebration at his house, was, upon his not appearing to the information, capitally condemned, had his goods confiscated, and by the priests of the ceremonies was solemnly devoted to the infernal gods. Nor was death the punishment of those only who published the sacred rites; the sentence was equally severe against all who either with design or through ignorance were present at their celebration without being previously initiated; and the historian Livy informs us, that Philip, King of Macedon, made war upon the Athenians,

(a) Hence Virgil's

——*Procul, ô procul este profani.*

the strongest that could possibly be devised, was presented with a crown, on which he trampled. Then the HIEROPHANTES, or Grand Officiating Master, as we would term him, drawing the sacred knife, held it over the head of the initiated, who, feigning to be struck, fell to the ground as dead; and soon after reviving, was supposed to have entered on a new existence, and obliged himself to a thorough renovation both of temper and conduct.

It is not, however, from Paganism alone that we can produce proofs of our position, that even the best institutions, when conducted with secresy, have generally excited calumny and abuse. The argument extends to Christianity itself. In the first ages of the church, the clandestine manner in which the Christians, from the persecuting spirit that prevailed, were obliged to celebrate their *Agapæ* or Love-feasts, and to commemorate the death of their Master in the ordinance of his appointment, afforded their enemies occasion of the vilest slander: and though Pliny the younger, who, at the desire of the emperor, had made the strictest inquisition in his province into the nature and design of their meetings, pronounced them in the most unreserved terms to be perfectly *innocent*, yet we are assured by one of the early fathers, that their *eating the flesh*, and *drinking the blood of Christ*, in a figurative sense, were converted by the malice of their adversaries into the actual devouring of children: nay, their charity and fraternal affection, however admirable, and even

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on account of two Acarnanian youths, who imprudently venturing into the temple with the crowd on the day of the celebration of the mysteries, without having been qualified to be present, paid for their rash curiosity with their lives. Of the infamy which attended those who divulged the mysteries, we may judge from that strong expression of Horace,

> ——— *Vetabo, qui Cereris sacrum*
> *Vulgárit arcanæ, sub iisdem*
> *Sit trabibus, fragilemque mecum*
> *Solvat phaselum.* Carm. lib. iii. od. 2.

And Ovid asks with emphasis,

> *Quis Cereris ritus audet vulgare profanis?*

Suetonius relates in his life of Claudius Cæsar, that an attempt was made by that emperor to translate the solemnity in question from Attica to Rome. This, however, was not accomplished till the reign of Adrian, when the mysteries ceased to be Grecian, and soon after ceased likewise to be pure. They were not totally abolished till the reign of the elder Theodosius. For farther particulars respecting these celebrated ancient rites, which, as Diodorus Siculus assures us, were an exact representation of those of the Egyptian Isis, the curious reader is referred to a treatise of Meursius, entitled *Eleusinia*; to Clemens Alexandrinus's *Cohortatio ad Gent.*; Potter's *Antquities of Greece*, Vol. I. *Histoire du Ciel*, par L'Abbé Pluche, tom I.; *L' Antiquité devoilé par ses usages*, par M. Boulanger, tom. II.; Warburton's *Dissertations on the Mysteries of the Ancients*, in his *Divine Legation of Moses*, book ii. section 4.; several papers in the *Memoires de l' Academie des Belles Lettres*; and *The Religion of the Ancient Greeks illustrated*—a work just translated from the French of M. Le Clerc de Septchenes, and of which the author of this sermon regrets that he had not an opportunity of availing himself before he preached it, as it contains the fullest and best account he has seen of the *Secret Worship* of the ancients, its origin and object, and the spirit of the ceremonies by which it was accompanied.

admired by those who traduced them, were, by the same malignity of disposition, construed into crimes, and occasioned imputations too gross to mention.

II. Having said thus much in defence of the mystery and concealment which Masonry professes, I am now briefly, as I proposed, to appear the apologist of its morals, and evince that, both by its principles and practice, it is friendly to the best interests of mankind, and well adapted to meliorate the character, and adorn it with every natural, social, and religious virtue.

(To be concluded in our next.)

TO THE

EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I AM a man of genius, who, like many others of the same class, am sometimes in want of a little cash. It is possible, sir, you may be sometimes in need of a little of my assistance in my technical capacity; and, as I shall at all times be glad of your assistance in supplying my deficiencies, we may, if you please, establish a correspondence that may be advantageous to us both. With that view I make offer of my services, whenever you chuse to call for them.

My genius, sir, is not confined to any particular line: it takes in the whole bounds of nature. I have already written, with the highest applause, on history, politics, astronomy, and ethics; on geography, law, physic, agriculture, and the military art: but my *forte* is poetry, and the belles lettres. What kind of poetry do you like best? Is it the elegiac? I give you a small specimen in that strain—

Breathe soft, ye breezes! gently breathe,
And scent with sweets the balmy gale;
Suspend thy note, sweet Philomel,
And listen to my tender tale——

But I must not give you the tale, till I receive *you know what.*

Here follows a specimen of the pastoral strain, which perhaps may better suit your taste.

When young, I was cheerful and gay,
My spirits were lively and free;
I studied not what I should say,
Nor lov'd any but those that lov'd me.
But now I am pensive and pale,
My mind is distracted with care;
Nysa heeds not my pi'iful tale,
And I die of chagrin and despair.

Do you delight in classical inscriptions? Here is a specimen:

Stranger, approach with reverence due
This hallow'd shrine, which holds the dear remains
Of what was once most lovely! Dare not to pluck that rose
Which blushes sweet; an emblem of the beauteous innocence
That warm'd the cheek of my Maria. Oh! if ever wedded love

Inspir'd thy bosom with th' expansive glow that answers to a husband's name,
Retire, and silent drop a tear for him whose only consolation
Is to rear those lovely plants thou seest, which she in life esteem'd,
And twine the branches of that sacred bower which her own hands
First planted. Or, if it please thee more to rest a while in this retir'd asylum,
Indulge thy wish: angels will guard thee from all thoughts of ill,
And harmonise thy soul to love and friendship.

But if you love not these plaintive strains, and rather wish for bold heroic measure, I am here also ready to answer your call, as you will find by the following specimen:

O for a Muse, a muse of thunder!
To fill th' astonish'd world with wonder—
While I recount the actions dire
Of villains breathing blood and fire,
Who mighty London threaten'd to consume,
As Catiline of old did mightier Rome.

But lyric measure is my chief delight; that sweetly-varied measure, in which the poet can display all the unbounded strength of his genius, unfettered by forms and trammels; in which he can make

The clarion shrill
Sound at his will;
Make thunders roll
That shake the pole,
And rend the Welkin wild with loud affray;
Or, in numbers trim and gay,
Sing the sweets of blooming May!
Or, in notes solemn and dull,
To sweet repose the spirits lull.
On a bed of roses,
See, the nymph reposes!
Stop the flute,
Be nature mute;
" Or, in a dying, dying fall,"
Sink all to rest, men, women, children, brutes, and all.
Hark! I hear the din of battle;
Trumpets sound, and drums do rattle;
Horses neigh,
Asses bray;
The wide-mouth'd cannon loudly roar;
Whole ranks are steep'd in blood and gore.
Heard you that groan?
'Tis Nature's self that makes her moan.
Dismal cries
Rend the skies;
Piteous sighs
Spontaneous rise:
Alas, he dies! he dies! the mighty hero dies!
" In broken troops, trembling, the scar'd horses trot,"
In oceans of blood mangled carcases float;
While, pale with fear,
Bellona in the rear,
The infantry in sad disorder fly,
And in whole ranks beneath the victor's sword inglorious die.

O, sir! I could write for ever in this strain—for ever could I write in praise of modern poetry, and of the immense improvements

that have been lately made in lyric measure. In the above specimen, I have insensibly caught some of the greatest beauties of the greatest poets of modern times. I might have quoted the parallel passages at the bottom of the page; but I suppose they will not escape your *eagle-eyed perception*—There, sir, is not that a fine expression? I could give you a thousand such, culled from modern orators—were my pockets full. My spirits would then overflow, and I could write—

"O heav'ns! how I could write!"

but at present my pocket is empty, and I cannot soar aloft on those *eagle pinions*, which would bear me far beyond the reach of common mortals' ken.

If you can supply in abundance the *one thing needful*, I shall supply you with abundance of beautiful compositions. Nay, I doubt not but in due time I may equal the old Grecian bard, or even the great Ossian himself.—Adieu!—In hopes of hearing from you soon, I remain with great impatience, and on the tiptoe of expectancy, your humble servant,

TIMOTHY HAIRBRAIN.

DETACHED SENTIMENTS.

Plus ultra.

MASONRY.

THE same Masonic philanthropy which, rising superior to religious prejudices, has ever united in social benevolence the members of this distinguished Fraternity, extends its influence even to the grave.

To have a heart to do good to others, and abilities to gratify that pleasure, is indisputably one of the greatest blessings in this life, as it brings us nearer to the divine perfections of the Almighty Architect.

The Freemasons are the only corporation, whether under the name of *a church*, *a nation*, or *a society*, who have melted *the knowledge of God the Creator*, possessed by the antients, into the same fire with *the knowledge of a Redeemer*, given to the Christians. May they shine with invigorated glories!

As Masons, we should not only live happily ourselves, and spend our time in beneficial occupations or agreeable amusement, but be likewise mutually assistant to each other, and instruments for the good of human society; which, in the scripture phrase, is "to be all "of one mind, having compassion one to another, and *to love as* "*Brethren*;" as all that have been true and faithful have set an example to the Free and Accepted.

One of *the first cares of a Mason* ought to be, to avoid the reproaches of his own heart; his *next*, to escape the censures of the world.

ORDER OF
THE PROCESSION
ON LAYING
THE FOUNDATION-STONE
OF THE
NEW BUILDINGS FOR THE UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH,
ON MONDAY NOVEMBER 16, 1789, AND A. L. 5789.

THE streets being lined with the city guard and the military doing garrison duty in the castle, about eleven o'clock, forenoon, the procession began in the following order:

The Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council in their robes, with the City Regalia carried before them.
The Principal and Professors of the University, in their gowns, with the Mace carried before them.
The Students, with green laurel in their hats.
A band of singers, conducted by Mr. Schetkey.
The different Lodges of Free and Accepted Masons, with their proper insignia, &c.
A band of instrumental music.

When they had reached the scite of the New College, the Grand Master standing on the east, with the Substitute on his right hand, and the Grand Wardens on the west, the square, the plumb, the level, and the mallet, were successively delivered by an operative to the Substitute, and by him to the Grand Master, who applied the square to that part of the stone which was square, the plumb to the several edges, the level above the stone in several positions, and with the mallet he gave three knocks, saying,

"May the Grand Architect of the Universe grant a blessing on this "foundation-stone, which we have now laid, and by his Providence "enable us to finish this and every other work which may be un-"dertaken for the embellishment and advantage of this city!" On this the Brethren gave three huzzas.

The cornucopia and two silver vessels were then brought from the table, and delivered—the cornucopia to the Substitute, and the two vessels to the Wardens, and were successively presented to the Grand Master, who, according to an ancient ceremony, poured the corn, the wine, and the oil, which they contained, on the stone, saying, "May the all-bounteous Author of Nature bless this city with abun-"dance of corn, wine, and oil, and with all the necessaries, conve-"niences, and comforts of life; and may the same Almighty Power "preserve this city from ruin and decay to the latest posterity!" On this the Brethren again gave three huzzas.

The Grand Master afterwards addressed himself to the Lord Provost and Magistrates as follows:

" *My Lord Provost and Magistrates of the City of Edinburgh,*

" In compliance with your request, I have now had the honour, " in the capacity of Grand Master Mason of Scotland, to lend my aid " towards laying that stone on which it is your intention to erect a " new College. I must ever consider it as one of the fortunate events " in my life, that the Craft of Free and Accepted Masons should be " called forth to assist at an undertaking so laudable and so glorious, " during the time that, from their affection, I have the honour of " sitting in the chair of the Grand Lodge.

" The attention to the improvement of this city, manifested by the " Magistrates your predecessors in office, has for many years excited " the admiration of their fellow-citizens. The particular exertion of " your lordship and your colleagues have merited, and it gives me " infinite satisfaction to say, have obtained, the universal approbation " of all ranks of men.

" The business of this day, equally to be remembered in the annals " of this city and of Masonry, will transmit your name with lustre " to posterity. Thousands yet unborn, learning to admire your " virtues, will thereby be stimulated to follow the great example you " have set them, of steady patriotism, love of your country, and " anxious desire to advance the welfare, and increase the fame, of " the city of Edinburgh.

" In the name of the Craft of Free and Accepted Masons, and in " my own, I sincerely implore the protection of the Supreme Archi- " tect of the Universe on your Lordship, and your Brethren in the " magistracy. May you long continue here the ornaments of civil " society; and may you hereafter be received into those mansions, " those Lodges, prepared in Heaven for the blessed!"

To this address the Lord Provost, in name of the Magistrates and Town Council of the city of Edinburgh, made a suitable reply.

The Grand Master next addressed the Principal, as representing the University of Edinburgh, as follows:

" *Reverend Sir,*

" Permit me to congratulate you as Principal, and your Brethren " as professors of the University of Edinburgh, on the work in which " we have this day been engaged.—A work worthy of your patrons, " who (ever considering the public good) will not permit the seat " of learning established in this ancient metropolis to bear the ap- " pearance of decay, at a time when so much attention is bestowed " on the elegance and convenience both of public and private edi- " fices.

" Permit me likewise to congratulate my country on the proba- " bility of seeing the different chairs of the magnificent structure now " to be erected, filled by men so distinguished for their piety, so " eminent for their learning, and so celebrated for their abilities, as " those to whom I now have the honour of addressing myself.

" Any panegyric I can pronounce must fall so far short of what is " due to you, sir, and your honourable and learned Brethren, that it " would be presumption in me to attempt to express my sense of

" your deserts. Suffice it to say, that the Grand Lodge of Scotland, " and the Lodges depending on it, are most happy in having this " opportunity of assisting at, and witnessing the laying the founda- " tion from whence, it is their earnest wish, a building may arise, which " in future ages may be as renowned for the excellence of its teachers, " and as much respected for the propriety of conduct in its students, " as the university now is over which you have the peculiar satis- " faction of presiding.

" May the Almighty Architect, the Sovereign Disposer of all " events, grant, that the Principal and Professors of this College may " continue to deliver their instructions, and the students to receive " their admonitions, in such a manner as may redound to the glory " of God, the promoting of science, and the extension of all useful " learning!"

To which the Reverend Principal made the following reply:

" *Most Worshipful,*

" From very humble beginnings the University of Edinburgh has " attained to such eminence as entitles it to be ranked among the " most celebrated seminaries of learning. Indebted to the bounty " of several of our sovereigns; distinguished particularly by the gra- " cious prince now seated on the British throne, whom with gratitude " we reckon among the most munificent of our Royal benefactors; " and cherished by the continued attention and good offices of our " honourable patrons, this university can now boast of the number " and variety of its institutions for the instruction of youth in all the " branches of literature and science.

" With what integrity and discernment persons have been chosen " to preside in each of these departments, the character of my learned " colleagues affords the most satisfying evidence. From confidence " in their abilities, and assiduity in discharging the duties of their " respective offices, the University of Edinburgh has become a seat " of education, not only to youth in every part of the British domi- " nions, but, to the honour of our country, students have been at- " tracted to it from almost every nation in Europe, and every state " in America.

" One thing still was wanting. The apartments appropriated for " the accommodation of professors and students were so extremely " unsuitable to the flourishing state of the university, that it has long " been the general wish to have buildings more decent and conve- " nient erected. What your lordship has now done, gives a near " prospect of having this wish accomplished; and we consider it as " a most auspicious circumstance, that the foundation-stone of this " new mansion of science is laid by your lordship, who, among your " ancestors, reckon a man whose original and universal genius " places him high among the illustrious persons who have contributed " most eminently to enlarge the boundaries of human knowledge.

" Permit me to add, what I regard as my own peculiar felicity, " that, by having remained in my present station much longer than " any of my predecessors, I have lived to witness an event so bene-

" ficial to this university, the prosperity of which is near to my heart,
" and has ever been the object of my warmest wishes.

" May Almighty God, without the invocation of whom no action
" of importance should be begun, bless this undertaking, and enable
" us to carry it on with success. May he continue to protect our
" university, the object of whose institutions is to instil into the
" minds of youth principles of sound knowledge, to inspire them with
" the love of religion and virtue, and to prepare them for filling the
" various situations in society with honour to themselves, and with
" benefit to their country!—All this we ask in the name of Christ;
" and unto the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, we ascribe the
" kingdom, power, and glory. Amen."

After the Principal had finished his speech, the Brethren again gave three huzzas, which concluded the ceremony.

Two crystal bottles, cast on purpose at the glass-house of Leith, were deposited in the foundation-stone. In one of these were put different coins of the present reign, each of which being previously enveloped in crystal in such an ingenious manner that the legend on the coins could be distinctly read without breaking the crystal. In the other bottle was deposited seven rolls of vellum, containing a short account of the original foundation and present state of the university, together with several other papers, and the latest Edinburgh newspapers containing advertisements relative to the college, &c. and a list of the names of the present Principal and Professors; also of the present Lord Provost and Magistrates, and Officers of the Grand Lodge of Scotland. The bottles being carefully sealed up, were covered with a plate of copper wrapt in block tin; and upon the under side of the copper were engraved the arms of the city of Edinburgh, and of the University; likewise the arms of the Right Hon. Lord Napier, Grand Master Mason of Scotland. Upon the upper side a Latin inscription, of which the following is a copy:

ANNUENTE DEO OPT. MAX.
REGNANTE GEORGIO III. PRINCIPE
MUNIFICENTISSIMO;
ACADEMIÆ EDINBURGENSIS
ÆDIBUS,
INITIO QUIDEM HUMILLIMIS,
ET JAM, POST DUO SECULA, PENE RUINOSIS;
NOVI HUJUS ÆDIFICII,
UBI COMMODITATI SIMUL ET ELEGANTIÆ,
TANTO DOCTRINARUM DOMICILIO
DIGNÆ,
CONSULERETUR,
PRIMUM LAPIDEM POSUIT.
PLAUDENTE INGENTI OMNIUM ORDINUM
FREQUENTIA
VIR NOBILLISSIMUS
FRANCISCUS DOMINUS NAPIER,
REIPUB. ARCHITECTONICÆ APUD SCOTOS
CURIO MAXIMUS:
XVI. KAL. DECEMB.
ANNO SALUTIS HUMANÆ MDCCLXXXIX.

ÆRÆ ARCHITECTONICÆ IↃↃIↃCCLXXXIX.
CONSULE THOMA ELDER.
ACADEMIÆ PRÆFECTO
GULIELMO ROBERTSON,
ARCHITECTO ROBERTO ADAM.
Q. F. F. Q. S.

TRANSLATION of the INSCRIPTION, not upon the stone:

By the Blessing of Almighty GOD,
In the Reign of the most munificent Prince GEO. III.
The *Buildings* of the *University* of Edinburgh,
Being originally very mean,
And now, after two Centuries, almost a Ruin,
The Right Honourable Francis Lord Napier,
Grand Master of the Fraternity of Freemasons in Scotland,
Amidst the Acclamations
Of a prodigious Concourse of all Ranks of People,
Laid the Foundation-stone
Of this New Fabric;
In which a Union of Elegance with Convenience,
Suitable to the Dignity of such a celebrated Seat
Of Learning,
Has been studied;
On the 16th Day of November,
In the Year of our Lord 1789,
And of the Æra of Masonry 5789,
Thomas Elder being the Lord Provost of the City,
William Robertson the Principal of the University,
And Robert Adam the Architect.
May the Undertaking prosper, and be crowned with Success!

The anthem being sung, the Brethren, &c. returned to the Parliament-house, the procession being reversed.

The Grand Master was supported on the right hand by Sir William Forbes, Bart. a former Grand Master; and on the left by his Grace the Duke of Buccleugh.

The Lord Provost, Magistrates, and Council, walked in their robes; his Lordship being supported on the right and left by the two eldest Bailies.

Principal Robertson was supported on the right hand by the Rev. Dr. Hunter, professor of divinity, and on the left by Dr. Hardie, professor of church history. The other professors, and a great number of students, followed. The professors were in their gowns; and all of them, as well as the students, had a sprig of laurel in their hats.

A large drawing of the east front of the New College was carried in the procession before the Grand Lodge, by two operative Masons.

The music, both vocal and instrumental, was well conducted, and consisted of some excellent pieces composed for the occasion.

A very elegant and sumptuous entertainment was afterwards given in George-street assembly-rooms, by the Lord Provost and Magistrates, to the Grand Master, the members of the Grand Lodge, and others of the Brethren; and also to the nobility, gentry, and principal inhabitants of this city; for which purpose cards of invitation to

the number of 500 were issued. Upwards of 300 noblemen and gentlemen were present, and the whole was conducted with the greatest regularity and order.

This was the most numerous and brilliant procession ever exhibited in this city: it extended from the scite of the New College to the Tron Church in a compact body.

HINTS

FOR THE ŒCONOMY OF

TIME, EXPENCE, LEARNING, AND MORALITY;

DESIGNED FOR THE EASE AND BENEFIT OF THE FASHIONABLE WORLD.

TIME.

1. NO *time to be expended on thought*, as nothing comes of it among men of fashion.

2. The wear and tear of time by constant *use* to be avoided, as so precious an article ought to be employed sparingly.

3. Time often to be protracted by long and wearisome lounges, by way of making the *most* of it.

4. When time is heavy with lassitude, and dull with inoccupation, be tender of *using it in this torpid and vapourish condition*, and endeavour to refresh it by the slumbers of inanity.

5. Make up your mind at once and irrevocably on every question: by these means you save the time that would otherwise be lost in choosing, and need never after waste a moment in hearing what another man has to say.

6. Avoid the acquisition of too many new ideas, which will demand considerable time to arrange themselves in your minds. The fewer your ideas, the more speedily will your measures be taken, and your resolutions formed; it being a much shorter process to determine with two ideas than with half a score.

7. Dispossess yourself as much as possible of all feeling for other men; for this is giving to others a claim upon your time; and while you are sympathising with their sufferings, they are stealing a march upon you.

8. Rob other men of as much of their time as possible, by way of saving your own. This is a golden rule, and a most ingenious œconomy.

9. Study your own gratifications in every concern of life, and waste no time in thinking of the sacrifices you make to them, or of their consequences to other men.

10. Let all your time be spent upon yourself, and let your constant admiration of your own perfections absorb all the praise that is due from you to others.

11. Fill up your time as much as possible with pleasures that exclude participation: on this account, the time spent in decorating your persons, and in the pleasures of the table, is worthily employed; for then self is the sole object of it, and not a single moment is alienated from us.

12. The last and greatest rule is this:—Allow no time for praying, or for works of charity; for this is giving up a portion of our time to eternity, which is a greater absurdity than sending presents to Crœsus, or pouring water into the ocean.

EXPENCE.

1. All expensive feelings and sensations to be subdued; such as compassion, generosity, patriotism, and public spirit.

2. The money bestowed on horses to be saved out of the education of our children; they are therefore to be sent to school where the cheapest bargain can be made for them.

3. To banish hospitality from our bosoms, and to ask the company of our friends for the sake of pillaging them at play, and in a view to the *douceurs* which they in course leave behind them, and which we divide with our servants.

4. To sacrifice comfort to ostentation in every article of life; to go without substantial conveniencies for the sake of shining superfluities; to be mean and sordid under the rose, that we may look like prodigals in public: and to live like beggars in secret, to glitter like princes abroad.

5. To abandon all poor relations, and to make presents only to those who are much richer than ourselves, in the expectation of being gainers at last.

6. To be loud against the ingratitude of the poor, which we have never experienced; and to reserve our charity for deserving objects, which we are determined never to acknowledge.

7. To be active and forward in speculative schemes of charity, which we are well assured can never take place; while we are silently raising our rents, to the ruin of distressed families.

8. To pass by the door of Famine with our money glued to our pockets; while, to see a new dancer at the opera in the evening, we draw our purse-strings as generously as princes.

9. To repair to the house of distress, not to dissipate our money in common-place acts of compassion and generosity, but to extort good bargains from hunger and necessity, and to purchase at cheap rates the last valuable relics of perishing fortunes.

10. To be lavish of kind speeches, which cost nothing; and to lament, when death has come in relief to misery, that the circumstances of so melancholy a case were not known to us in time, to afford us the luxury of exercising our humanity.

LEARNING AND MORALITY.

1. To become a member of two or three learned societies; for thus we maintain the title of philosopher, at the cheap rate of a few guineas a year.

2. Instead of collecting a library, to belong to a reading-club, where one book may serve many persons, and where the waiter takes the responsibility of choice off our hands, and contracts to supply books as he usually does cards.

3. A cheap system of morality may be collected from the introductory parts of advertisements, which may do for ourselves and children. For instance—some fine sentiments on the passions may be found in the advertisement of the Cyprian Preventive.—The Dumb Dolly, or a machine for washing, is recommended by some lively remarks on the saving of time.—An elegant preface on parental duties, ushers in the famous pills for conception.—The great fecundity of nature is a natural theme of admiration in the advertisement of the Persian powder for lice.—The contagion of bad communication is very forcibly descanted upon by the inventor of the antivariolique bags against the infection of the small-pox, &c.—A sincere believer in future rewards and punishments conscientiously recommends his elastic *desiderata*.—The advantages of exercise are set forth very pointedly in recommendation of a plaister for corns.—The inventor of the *aqua mirifica* for the eye, has not forgotten to expatiate on the tendency which the contemplation of Nature's works has to open and expand the mind.

These valuable passages contain all the morality necessary to a man of *fashion*. The rumbling of his carriage will soon shake them together, so as to form them into a compacted system; and so furnished, he will soon acquire the title of a great philosopher—in his *own circles*.

A CHARACTER.

DEMADES is a person of great property, and has an undoubted share of good-nature; he looks on nothing with so much abhorrence as the character of a covetous man; and, rather than be thought to want hospitality, would make his whole neighbourhood swim in an ocean of Madeira. Nothing can be more costly than his furniture and his liveries; all his appointments are magnificent; and it is not easy to excel him in the splendour of his entertainments. But Demades makes but a sorry figure in the midst of all this profusion with which he is evidently overstocked and encumbered; he lets you perceive in a moment how high he rates the honour he has done you, and takes especial care that no part of his magnificence shall escape your notice, which, if it appear to dazzle you, he cannot help betraying the delight

your embarrassment affords him, in a smile of exultation. As this sort of feeling in his guests is considered by him as the most unequivocal praise that can be offered to him, he is solicitous to produce it as often as possible, by playing off his grandeur before men of broken fortunes and blushing indigence. Thus it is a rule with him to propose a dozen sorts of wine to a man who he knows has never tasted but two, and is charmed with his perplexity of choice, and mistakes of pronunciation. His table, for the same reason, is filled with foreign dishes, "of exquisitest name," and of most ambiguous forms; and you might fancy yourself at supper with Lucullus, on fattened thrushes and the cranes of Malta. Most of his dishes have such formidable names, that few care to risk the ridicule of their host, by venturing to ask for them; and if they name them rightly, it is ten to one but they blunder in eating them, which answers equally well to the facetious entertainer. If any thing is particularly rare and out of season, you are told how much it cost before you touch it, so that you eat it with a sort of grudge, and with that feeling which disappoints the relish of the richest dainties. This ham was sent him from Westphalia; this pickle was prepared from the receipt of an Italian count; this wine was imported for him by the Spanish ambassador; the venison he killed himself; the pig was fed with chesnuts and apples. Every thing has its history: his potatoes are not common potatoes, they are the potatoes of Demades; they have an anecdote belonging to them—touch one and you will hear it. His apartments are replete with every imaginable contrivance for elegance and accommodation; but his manners render it plain that they are there, not for your convenience, but your admiration. Whatever you touch, taste, or use, you cannot forget for a moment who is its owner. Egotism, and a certain stamp of property and possession, accompany all his acts, and characterise all his phrases. *My* is a monosyllable never omitted, and always emphatic: thus it is *my* doors, *my* hinges, *my* coals, and *my* carpet. Touch his poker, and you will presently feel that it belongs to Demades. You may always know in what part of the room Demades is seated, without the trouble of looking for him; for, besides a magisterial cough, his voice is the loudest in the company; and if he moves you are sure it is Demades, for some ceremony attends upon every act, that marks it for his own. He breathes with a certain emphasis; he has a motion more than any man present in using his handkerchief; there is a supererogatory flourish in his manner of drinking your health; his glass makes a turn or two extraordinary in its journey to his lips; and in seating himself in his chair, the toe of his right foot describes on the floor a semicircle with the other—that is to say, he does it with a swing, that shews him to be the master of the house, and the chair to be his own. Thus altogether his entertainment is the grandest and the meanest, his viands the best and the worst in the world.

THE FREEMASON.

No. III.

Operosi nihil agunt. SEN.

CURIOSITY is always busy about nothing.—A modern writer has allegorically described her to be all ears and eyes, and very justly, indeed, seeing that she is always listening to and prying into the secrets of others.

This evil, it is said, is more prevalent among the ladies, and therefore it is that so many of the sex are averse to their husbands being Freemasons, as their curiosity, which fain would know all the arcana of this Society, cannot be satisfied. Several stories have been related about women endeavouring to discover those mysteries.

I supped lately with a Brother whose lady was exceedingly inquisitive to know all.—The husband, in order to keep her in good humour, amused her with the assurance (after she had previously declared that she never would betray him) that all the secret of Freemasonry was, to be silent the first five minutes of every hour, which was the reason that no woman could be admitted, as it was impossible that she could be silent so often and for so long a time. The lady believed this, but was sure there was more, and therefore besought her dear to communicate the rest. After much coaxing the husband then told her, that this long silence was to be succeeded with five minutes whistling, which done they were at liberty to employ the remaining fifty minutes according to their pleasure.

Some short time before supper a disagreement took place between this loving pair. As far as I could understand, our company were inconvenient to the lady, who wished to have had this day entirely devoted to domestic business; but our Brother, who was always happy to entertain his friends, was thus disposed to-night, and determined that the washing, or any thing else, should be deferred, rather than his company be sent supperless away. However, the lady's displeasure was evident—particularly as her husband not only insisted that a supper should be provided, but that she should also preside as usual at table. This added to her chagrin, and she assured her husband that he should heartily repent it.

When the supper was brought on the table, she endeavoured, but in vain, to disguise her anger—the hypocritical smile always betrays itself:—our friend, however, was one of those prudent husbands who always leave their wives when angered to come to themselves:—thus it was to-night, and we, in compliment to our Brother, took no notice of her discontent. When the cloth was removed, and the wine placed on the table, the lady began to talk, this being what she was very fond of; however, upon the clock's striking she was suddenly struck dumb—we drank her health—no reply. Her husband

spoke to her—in vain. We enquired if any thing was the matter—but to no purpose—her taciturnity continued to our great astonishment. Her husband, I believe, began to suspect her design, as he pretended uneasiness, and was every now and then crying to her—"Molly, you had better speak, don't make a fool of yourself."—No menace, however, could prevail on her to open her mouth till, looking at her watch, she all of a sudden broke out into a loud whistle, cracking her fingers, and grinning at her husband with no little exultation. This uncouth behaviour created no little astonishment among the guests, who were unacquainted with its origin. At last madam exclaimed, "There's the secret for you.—A woman may be a Freemason you see, and you shall make me one in spite of your teeth."—"A woman may not," rejoined the husband, "seeing upon every trivial occasion she is inclined to blab." An explanation followed, attended with a loud laugh, which when madam found was at her own expence, she withdrew from the table under the greatest mortification.

Women, it is said, derive their curiosity from the first-begotten of their sex.—It was Eve's curiosity which no doubt was the fall of man. She was desirous to know the taste of the forbidden apple, and though sin and death were the consequence, yet fatal curiosity prevailed.

The Scripture gives us another example of female curiosity with a most extraordinary punishment; so that, in order to avoid the divers evils of curiosity, we are exhorted in holy writ, to "remember Lot's wife!" Alas! if every curious lady were now in danger of being turned into a pillar of salt, instead of selling this commodity we should then be very glad to give it away—nor do I believe that this would have any effect; the *cacoethes videndi et audiendi* is so predominant that it can never be cured.

To female curiosity the trash of modern novels is solely indebted for a short-lived existence. It is remarked that, when a lady takes a volume in her hand, no matter how ill told the tale, how harsh the language, how unnatural the plot, yet she must know the fate of the hero—she must come to the *denouement*, though five more volumes are to be read for this. Did not curiosity thus urge our female readers to explore those dull insipid volumes of farrago, the circulating libraries would have no occasion for them.

To want curiosity is said to be as bad as to possess too much. Had the Trojans been more curious and less credulous, they would have examined the wooden horse in time, and, having justly destroyed the *bowels*, sent it back again to their enemy.—Curiosity, as I said in a former number, is on some occasions praise-worthy and absolutely necessary. It is laudable in all charitable cases, and fitting in the time of war or danger.

Let it not be thought that I attribute curiosity entirely to the fair—I am conscious that there are many of our own sex who neglect their own business to pry into that of others. How many busybodies are there whose curiosity renders them both officious and troublesome. But that curiosity which prevails most with mankind

is their political anxiety to know what the news is. This induces the hair-dresser to let his curling-tongs cool while a casual visitor is reporting the gazette.—This makes the taylor lay down the sleeve of a coat which is making in a great hurry for a newspaper *. In short, this curiosity about state affairs has tempted many a man to neglect his immediate business, and listen to matters totally out of his sphere, and which do not in the least concern him.

TO THE

EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

PRESUMING that all kinds of secrets *and* mysteries *are agreeable to the plan of the* FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE, *some few observations on* A BROTHERS' *predictions, whose* signs *and* tokens *have created no little altercation, will, I trust, be acceptable to your readers. Accordingly I have made an impartial summary of all the most pointed arguments by Halhed, Horne, &c. for and against this self-declared prophet, that every one, by a comparative view, may be enabled to judge for himself. I am, Sir, yours,* A. L.

SUMMARY OF ALL THE ARGUMENTS

FOR AND AGAINST

RICHARD BROTHERS.

RICHARD BROTHERS, late an officer in the navy, informs us that, by divine inspiration, he is authorised and commanded to publish, for the benefit of all nations, his Warnings, &c. having a revealed knowledge of the present time, the present war, &c. being (as he stiles himself) the man that will be revealed to the Hebrews as their prince and prophet. In his prophecies relative to himself, of which there are no small number, and on which account he is accused of egotism by George Horne, he declares, that he had always a presentiment of being some time or other very great; and that in 1790 he was first favoured with a heavenly vision. He says, that he is that prophet whom Moses said would be raised up unto the Israelites from the midst of their brethren *like unto him (Deuteronomy,* ch. xviii. v. 15.); and he further informs us, that the 7th chapter of Acts (though hitherto misunderstood by expounders of the Scripture) is a corroboration that he is the prophet.

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* Shakspeare has beautifully treated this subject. King John, Act 4. Sc. 2.

Halhed, in his Testimony, after a long prefatory address, by which are expressed an ardent desire for an immediate peace, and a curiosity to peep into futurity, acknowledges the justness of Brothers's asseveration, and confirms his similitude to Moses in the following manner, according to the prophet's *own* declaration.

"As Moses ascended from the ark of bulrushes, so did Mr. Brothers rise from a ship, having been bred to the navy.—Moses, born in Egypt, led the Israelites from Egypt through the Red Sea into Palestine. The birth-place, therefore, of the second Moses, and the country from whence he is to summon the modern Hebrews, must, spiritually at least, have at one time or other been also denominated Egypt, to make the parallel between the two events move on all fours."—In the spirit of this parallel Brothers remarks, "Pharaoh is appointed to die, and his government to be destroyed: the priests, and all the abominable idolatries of Egypt shall perish, never to be found any more." In addition to this, Brothers (after remarking his separation from his ancestors during his voyages abroad) observes, "That Moses was taken away in his infancy, and remained separate from his brethren for eighty years, the first forty of which he was reared in the palace of the king of Egypt, and educated in the language and customs of the country like one of its native princes: yet he was revealed to the Israelites as the prophet of God, to order their hasty departure from Pharaoh's bondage, and afterwards to conduct them to the promised land."

George Horne (whom I understood to be at first the celebrated *Doctor* of that name, but am since informed is a near relative of his in Oxford) endeavours to shew the absurdity as well as profaneness of these arguments; and, after ludicrously requesting him to display his serpent-rod and leprous hand—to turn our rocks into water, and provide bread for these hard times, he declares, that *that* prophet which Brothers pretends to be is the Messiah, whose similitude to Moses Horne thus delineates:—"Moses in his infancy was preserved when the rest of the children were destroyed; so was our Saviour when Herod commanded all the innocents to be put to death. Moses fled from his country to escape the wrath of Pharaoh—Joseph likewise took Christ to Egypt to preserve him from the rage of Herod. Moses refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter—and Christ, though the Son of God, would not accept of the temporal kingdom of the Jews. Moses was learned in all the accomplishments of the Egyptian schools—and Christ, when only twelve years of age, was capable of disputing with the most experienced of the Jewish doctors." Here Mr. Horne, among other occasional remarks, to over-rule the prophet's pretended similitude, quotes from Halhed's testimony, as a proof that Brothers is not a learned man like Moses, that his prophecies are "replete with grammatical faults, destitute of harmony of arrangement or elegance of diction." He then proceeds to show stronger instances of similarity between the Messiah and Moses, viz. the latter contended with Egyptians, and the former cast out devils.—Moses foretold the calamities which

would come upon the children of Israel, so did Christ. Moses interceded for sinners—Christ laid down his life as a ransom for them. Moses instituted the passover—Christ instituted the eucharist. Moses set up the brazen serpent in the wilderness—Christ was lifted up on the cross that he might draw all men unto him. Moses was a lawgiver—so was Christ, &c. Horne then quotes the following text from Scripture to show that our Saviour alluded to this prophecy of Moses as appertaining to him (*John*, ch. v. ver. 45, 46.), *Do not think that I will accuse you to the Father: there is one that accuseth you, even Moses, in whom ye trust; for had you believed Moses ye would have believed me,* FOR HE WROTE OF ME.—This writer further informs us, that the prediction against those who would not hearken to this prophet's words was remarkably fulfilled in the severe judgment executed upon the Jewish nation for their cruel treatment of the prophets in general, and of the Messiah in particular—he says, the horrors, discord, and distress, which preceded the taking of Jerusalem by Titus, are not to be parallelled in history, ancient or modern. Horne then ridicules the pretended likeness of Brothers to Moses, declaring that several besides him may make the same pretensions; alluding also to the part where Halhed says Mr. Brothers cut a wand in 1792, which is to perform precisely the same miracle with the former wand of Moses; he observes that the prophet has herein acted very unlike unto Moses, for the latter, instead of promising, performed the miracle *at once.*

Bryan informs us, that he first doubted the veracity of Brothers, but that since, by divine inspiration, he is convinced that he is the prophet that was promised. This writer does not enter into any arguments, only gives a story of his own unbelief and conversion.

The admonitory letter to Mr. Pitt, by an anonymous hand, treats the whole business as an imposition; and instead of likening Brothers to Moses, draws a parallel between him and Mahomet.

The declaration that Brothers was born in London is absolutely contradicted by Horne, who declares, that Brothers himself, when in Newgate, asserted, that *he was not born in London;* however, Mr. H. does not say *where he was born.* This writer also proceeds to explain the 22d verse of Acts iii. (as Brothers said it was an allusion to himself only) in the following manner: *For Moses truly said unto the fathers, a prophet shall the Lord God raise up unto you of your brethren like unto me: him shall you hear in all things whatsoever he shall say unto you.* The word TRULY, in the first line of this verse, implies the *then* accomplishment of the prediction in the coming of our Saviour; otherwise St. Peter could not have declared that Moses had TRULY said it. Horne observes, that Brothers, though commanded to insert and explain the viith chapter of the same book (as a further corroboration of his mission), has skipped several verses, particularly the following, which confutes him at once:—*Which of the prophets have not your fathers persecuted? And they have slain them which shewed before of the coming of the Just One, of whom ye have been now the betrayers and murderers.* The Just One, which is apparently

the Messiah, is also the prophet alluded to before. He also says, that the reason why the synagogues arose disputing with Stephen was, because he endeavoured to prove that the Messiah was the prophet Moses promised, and therefore he was charged with having spoken blasphemous words against Moses.

Halhed vindicates Brothers for calling himself *Christ's nephew* by the following argument:—"If Christ had brothers and sisters, as is expressly proved from the Gospel, the son of any one of those must necessarily have been his nephew. Extend the line of filiation through 50, 100, or 1000 descents, the last is still a nephew," &c.

Horne denies that it is *expressly* mentioned in the Gospel that Mary, the mother of Jesus, had sons and daughters. He says that *brother* among the ancients was used with greater latitude than at present, and applied indifferently to almost all who stood related in the collateral line, as uncles, nephews, first-cousins, &c. He says, that if James, and Joses, and Simon, and Judas (*Matthew*, ch. xiii. v. 55.) were not born till after Christ, they would be too *young* to have any business with our Saviour*. (ch. xii. v. 46.) Horne is therefore of opinion, that brothers and sisters are no more than first-cousins† in the Gospel.

Halhed says, that times of calamity are peculiarly fertile in visions and prognostications, predictions and prophecies. He then animadverts to the greatness of a man who has been in the habit of writing letters to the king and queen and ministers of state ever since the beginning of 1792, foretelling many events which would afterwards come to pass, and some of which actually did.

Horne sees no merit in these predictions, it being easy enough, he says, to have anticipated many things at that time without being possessed of either the gift of prophecy, or the art of conjuration.

Mr. Halhed declares, that uprightness of intention, and candour of soul, breathe through every line of his (Mr. Brothers) composition. He thinks, if there be any deception in his prophecies, himself will be the first dupe; and, seeing that he gives us a reference to the Scriptures, his veracity must be good.

Mr. Horne declares himself willing to meet the prophet and his advocate *on their own ground*, giving his opinion first of all of the former character as follows:—He has been weak enough to listen to the persuasions of some designing men, who have stimulated him without doubt to publish his book for the purpose of promoting apprehension and sedition; while in so doing he has worked himself up to a state of frenzy and enthusiasm. This author tells us, he had the

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* The text here alluded to does not specify *business*; besides, the age of our Saviour at this time would admit of his having *grown-up* brothers. However, we read of his having brethren at a very early period. (*John*, ch. 2. v. 12.)

† It is *expressly* mentioned in the Gospel, that James, Joses, &c. were the children of Mary the *wife of Cleophas*, and *sister* of the Virgin Mary. (See *Matthew*, ch. xxvii. v. 56.) There were *three* Marys (*John*, ch. 19. v. 25.), of course they were only *first-cousins*, according to Horne's assertion.

curiosity to visit this supposed prophet, whom he thus describes:—He is a middle-aged man, of mild aspect, rather tall and slender, his hair cut remarkably short, and his attire plain: he asked Mr. Horne if he had read his book, and being answered in the affirmative, talked (as the author writes) in a wild unconnected manner, referring Mr. Horne (according to Mr. Halhed's remark) to the Scriptures. In short, his whole behaviour testified a disordered mind; and the author thinks those medical gentlemen * who declared him insane had very just foundation for their opinion.

To judge from Mr. Halhed's testimony we must suppose a *contrary* description of this prophet; for this writer, by an avowed approbation of his predictions, is evidently of opinion that his whole manner is connected, and himself an inspired rational being. In alluding to a late debate in a sixpenny Spouting-club (as Mr. Halhed expresses it) respecting Richard Brothers, where the question was, whether he was an impostor or madman, the author observes, that a third possibility in the subject was entirely overlooked by those eager disputants, namely, that he was neither the one nor the other.

Horne, who only slightly adverts to this, recommends in an humorous vein to the same debating society, as their next question, Which is more mad † or enthusiastic, the *offender* or *defender?*

We shall now lay before our readers one of the most remarkable of Brothers' prophecies, with the illustrations of Halhed, and the confutations of Horne, leaving it to the judicious "to weigh the scale."

(To be concluded in our next.)

TO THE

EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN your last Number, p. 77, is an anecdote which some correspondent of yours has said tends to illustrate the poem of *Gyges' Ring*, in Vol. I. p. 166. I believe that any reader already unacquainted with the story, will be left as much in the dark as ever by the anecdote just alluded to.

It must be observed, that the poem turns wholly on the property which Gyges' Ring possessed of conferring *invisibility* on the wearer of it:

> "Form'd by a Lydian sage, with potent spell,
> "This ring its wearer made invisible:"

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* We understand there was a meeting of those gentlemen who entered into the above-mentioned opinion.

† Madness and enthusiasm being almost the same, the author cannot possibly mean that the question should lie *between* these words—it is certainly *between* the OFFENDER and DEFENDER.

and the poetic application of this ring to the admission within a Mason's Lodge, though ingenious enough, seems to have been lost sight of by your correspondent at *Terth Haugh*, who relates a part, indeed, of the history of the same Gyges, but as distant as can be conceived from that which is necessary to illustrate the poem. In short, *the ring is not once mentioned.* I trust that the following short relation will go something nearer to that purpose.

According to Plato, Gyges descended into a chasm of the earth, where he found a brazen horse whose sides he opened, and saw within the body the carcase of a man of uncommon size, from whose finger he took a brazen ring. This ring, when put on his own finger, and turned towards the palm of his hand, rendered him invisible; and by means of its virtue he introduced himself to the queen, murdered her husband, married her, and usurped the crown of Lydia *.

I am, Sir, your constant reader,
and occasional correspondent, S. J.

MR. TASKER'S LETTERS

CONTINUED.

LETTER THE TENTH.

ON ANCIENT NEUROLOGY.

SIR,

IN the 10th book of the Æneid, now before me, the pious Æneas exhibits a striking proof of the truth of my observations; for, on his first appearance in the war, he makes his military *debût*, and hand-sells his Vulcanian sword, by killing, indiscriminately, almost every man that has the ill fate to come in his way. I am likewise stopped in my career; for what have we here unexpectedly?—Read with me.

Dexteraque ex humero NERVIS *moribunda pependit*—"the dying hand hangs from the shoulder by the nerves or tendons;" this is the first express mention of nerves in the Æneid, and naturally leads me to the dark subject of the Ancient Neurology: as what I mean to say may be almost concluded in a nut-shell, if I am erroneous I will be concisely so; for I really believe, however novel the notion may be, that the word nerve obtained its appellation from its resemblance to a bow-string; for though the nerves must necessarily have been prior

*. Before Christ 718.

to bow-strings, yet the use of the bow was prior to the discovery of the nerve. ἡ νευρη * was the appropriated Greek word for the string of the bow, and from thence was formed the word τὸ νευρον, which in all old medical writers signifies nerve, tendon, or any round ligament promiscuously. For want of this knowledge I have heard some modern anatomists affect to ridicule the Stagyrite, with respect to his mention of the nerves of the heart; whereas, though but an indifferent anatomist, he was correctly and scientifically right in his observation; since he clearly means, the strong tendinous fibres of the heart.

Aristotle did not even know that any nerves at all originated from the brain, and therefore could not possibly allude to the *par vagum*, or any other nerves that might supply the heart; and therefore could allude to nothing but those well-known strong tendons, that make a constituent part of that noble muscle, and assist in its dilatation and contraction. In fact, the Greek philosophers, physiologists, and physicians, had little or no idea of the difference between what we now call nerve, tendon, or ligament; for which ever of the three had the appearance of a string, was known by the common appellation of nerve. But some modern critics have extended this idea too far when they suppose that Galen and some other writers meant to comprehend the flat and capsular ligaments under the general term of nerves. If this were the case, the complicated wound of Æneas might be explained in a few words; but your knowledge of the Greek language will teach you, that nothing was called nerve by the ancients, but what was round, and like a twisted cord.

Your's.

FOR THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SHORT ESSAYS
ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

ON PREDICTION AND FOREKNOWLEDGE.

THE most important actions of our life are marked in Heaven before the thoughts come into our mind of producing them; as those of our birth and death, the two extremities of our career; as also many others which mark the summit of our greatest happpiness or our misery. All the misfortunes which come into the world, or shall

* νευρη; whatever some Lexicographers may say to the contrary, neither νευρη nor νευρον are themes, but both are derived from νεω, to twist, spin, or weave; or from νευω, to nod or move.

appear hereafter, arise from the same principle of foreknowledge from the first moment of time; some happen sooner, others later, according to the order prescribed them by the Almighty Power. I would not wish any man to fasten an absolute necessity to the event of their effects, because a clear foresight may, in some measure, avoid the danger of the wound, though not the stroke. Many, to prove the necessity of all things, say, that what has happened was unavoidably to happen; but this necessity ought only to refer to the consequence, and not to a following conclusion; that is to say, supposing the thing has happened, it necessarily follows it must happen. This necessity is then no other than the infallibility of an event in its nature free and indifferent, whether for the past or the future. For as it is a common saying, that it was necessary what has happened should happen; so, by the same rule, one may say, that what is decreed to happen will happen.

As to predictions, sometimes from the most ignorant among men, it is an error to add an implicit belief to them on all occasions; but it is certainly no fault to screen ourselves when we are threatened with an approaching rain.—Had *Percillas* hearkened to the advice of his friend, he would have escaped shipwreck.—*Torcleya* despised the accounts given him of his death three days before he died; and the little care he took of his life in an imminent danger, rendered him too secure in the moment of his misfortune.

Tarcinus said to *Locrias*, in the midst of a feast, that he would die in the desart if he did not drink to the gods; that is to say, if he did not implore their protection in the misfortune he had engaged himself in. This advice he neglected, and he did not fail of meeting his death in the poisoned cup that was presented to him.—*Lelianus*, king of the *Lucques*, caused *Servianus* to be punished for having predicted to him that he would die in an hour if he quitted his apartment, and the prediction was so true, that before the unfortunate *Servianus* had received the full number of stripes to which he had been so unjustly condemned, the king touched the last moment of his life.—*Philip*, king of the Macedonians, was warned by the oracle of Apollo, to beware of receiving his death by a chariot. To avoid the misfortune, the king ordered out of his dominions all the wheeled vehicles that could be found: yet, for all his precaution, he could not shun the fate ordained for him—*Pausanias*, who gave this monarch the stroke of death, had a chariot engraven on the hilt of his sword.

ESSAY ON A KING.

A KING is a mortal god, unto whom the living God hath lent his own name for greater honour; but withal he has told him he shall die like a man, lest he should grow proud, and flatter himself that God has with his name imparted to him his nature.—Of all men God has done most for them, and therefore they should not do least for him.—A king that does not feel his crown too heavy should

wear it every day; but he that thinks it too light knows not of what metal it is made.

A king must make religion the rule of government, and not the balance of state; for the monarch that shall cast religion into the scale to make it even, shall himself be judged and weighed in these characters, *Tekel Peres*; he is found too light, his kingdom shall be divided and given to another: and that king who holds not *religion* the best reason of state, is void of *piety* and *justice*, the only sure supporters of a crown.—A king, in matters of consequence, should be able to give his advice, but not to rely intirely thereupon; for though happy events always justify their counsellors, yet it is much better that the ill success of good advice be imputed to a subject than a sovereign.—A king is the chief fountain of honour, which should not run to waste by too large a pipe, lest courtiers sell the water, and then, as the Popish priests say of their holy fluid, it loses the virtue.

A king is also the life of the law, not only as he is *Lex Loquens* himself, but because he animates that dead L— making it active towards all his subjects; and as a wise king must do less in altering the laws, for new governments are dangerous, it being in the body politic as in the natural, that *omnis subita mutatis est periculosa*, and though it be for the better, yet it is not without fearful apprehensions; for the king that changeth the fundamental laws of his kingdom, openly declares, that there is no good title to a crown but by conquest.

A king that sets to sale seats of judicature oppresseth the people, for he teaches the judges to sell justice.—Bounty and magnificence are great virtues, but a prodigal king is nearer to a tyrant than a parsimonious one; for plenty at home draws his contemplations abroad, and want supplies itself of what is next; and herein a good king ought to be wise and prudent, that he do not exceed what he has a right to do.—A king that is not feared consequently is not loved, his study, therefore, ought to be, how to be feared as well as loved; not loved from fear, but feared from love; therefore, as he must always endeavour to resemble him whose great name he bears, and that in manifesting the sweet influence of his mercy over the severe strokes of his justice, but not to suffer a man of death to live; for, besides that the land will mourn the restraint of justice, some doth more retard the affection of love, than the extent of mercy to others doth inflame it; and surely where love is so lessened, their fears are quite lost.—A king's greatest enemies are his flatterers, who, though they always speak on his side, yet their words make against him. The love that a king owes to the public should not be confined to any particular, yet, that his more special favour reflect upon some worthy one is certainly necessary, because he knows but few deserving that character; but also he must know, that by concealing that man's faults (for where is the person free from faults) he injureth the commonwealth more than he could in paying his debts at the expence of the public.—A good king ought to love his queen above all women, and to keep her from jealousy he must persuade her to love his mistress the commonwealth, which the more they both do, the better

they will love one another.—Their faults are of greater latitude than other men's, and their falls more irrecoverable; for which reason there is no medium to be found betwixt Nebuchadnezzar as a king, and afterwards as a beast.—To conclude, as a king is a person of the greatest power, he is likewise subject to the greatest cares; the man therefore that honours him not is next thing to an atheist, wanting the fear of God in his heart.

THE IRON MASK.

TO THE

EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AFTER all the conjectures that have been promulgated respecting the Man in the Iron Mask, I think the account inserted in your last Number bears the strongest marks of veracity. That the prisoner was of the blood-royal of France (as there asserted) seems confirmed by a learned and eloquent advocate of the last Parliament of Paris. It is but justice to say, that what follows is taken from the European Magazine, Vol. XXI. p. 424.

"In the MS. Memoirs of M. De La Reinterie, at present in the possession of the Marquis of Mesmon Romance at Paris, the Marquis says, That when he commanded in the fortress of Pignerol, a prisoner who was confined in the citadel of that place one day shut the door of his room with great violence upon the officer who waited upon him, and ran immediately down stairs, in order to escape from his confinement; he was, however, stopped by the centinel at the bottom of the stairs. The officer in the mean time cried out from the window, that the prisoner was making his escape, and requested the assistance of the garrison. The officer upon guard immediately came up and laid hold of the prisoner, who was scuffling with the centinel. The officer drew his sword, and the prisoner cried out, in a very commanding tone of voice, *Songez à ce que vous faites Monsieur: Respectez le sang de vos Souverains*—"Take care what you do, sir: respect the blood of your sovereigns."—In the mean time the officer who had been locked in came down stairs, and, on hearing what the prisoner had said, put his hand upon his mouth, and desired all the persons present never to mention what they had heard the prisoner say; who was immediately reconducted to his old apartment, and guarded with more care than before,

"M. De La Reinterie says, that he told the story to a few confidential persons about the court of Versailles, whose names he mentions in his Memoirs, and that, except to them, he always preserved the most perfect secresy of this very extraordinary circumstance."

It may not be displeasing, however, to some of your readers to have laid before them the various opinions that have been entertained by different authors on this obscure subject.

The author of *Memoires Secrets pour servir à l'Histoire de Perse* asserts, that the *Count de Vermandois*, a natural son of *Lewis* XIV. and *Mademoiselle de la Valliere*, and highly beloved by them, who was nearly of the same age with the *Dauphin*, but of a character diametrically opposite to his, one day so far forgot himself as to hit him a box on the ear; that this action having got wind, *Lewis*, to send him out of the way, ordered him into the army, and gave instructions to a confidential agent to spread a report, soon after his arrival among his corps, that he was infected with the plague; which having had the natural effect of making him shunned by every body, he might with probability give out that he had died of the disease; and while he deceived the army with the preparations for his obsequies, he was to conduct him secretly to the citadel of *l'Isle de Sainte Marguerite*. These instructions were punctually obeyed. The next order was, that he should remain in that citadel till he could be conveniently removed to the *Bastille*, which was done in 1700, when *Lewis* gave the government of the *Bastille* to the commandant of that isle, as a reward for his fidelity. The same author adds, that the *Comte de Vermandois* one day conceived the idea of graving his name with the point of a knife at the bottom of his plate; that a servant having discovered this, thought the opportunity favourable for making his court, by carrying the plate to the commandant, and hoped to meet with an ample recompence; but the poor wretch was egregiously deceived, for he was put to death on the spot to prevent the possibility of the secret being divulged. Though these Secret Memoirs were published nine years previous to the earliest edition of *l'Histoire du Siecle de Lewis XIV.* as *M. Clement* observes in *Les cinq Année Literaires (Lettre* xcix. *du* 1 *Mai*, 1752, *Tom.* 2.) *Voltaire* boldly asserts, that all the historians who had written before him were ignorant of this extraordinary fact. He relates the story with but little variation, except that he omits the name of the *Count de Vermandois*. He adds, that the *Marquis de Louvois*, when he went to visit this unknown prisoner in the *Isle Sainte Marguerite*, always conversed with him in a standing posture, and with the most profound respect; that the prisoner died in the *Bastille* in 1704, and was interred by night in the parish of *St. Paul*.

The author of the *Philippics (M. de la Grange-Chancel)*, in his letter to *M. Frezon*, pretends that this prisoner was the *Duc de Beaufort*, who was reported to have fallen in the siege of *Candy*, and whose body was never to be found by the most diligent search. He gives, as a reason for the confinement of the duke, his turbulent spirit, the part he took in the disturbances of *Paris* in the time of *La Fronde*, and his opposition (in character of admiral) to the designs of *Colbert*, minister in the marine department.

M. Poullain de Saintfoy combats all these opinions concerning the Man in the Iron Mask; he likewise contradicts the date of this pri-

soner's confinement in the *Isle St. Marguerite*, fixed by *M. de Voltaire* in 1661, by *M. de la Grange-Chancel* in 1669, and by the author of *Memoires Secrets* towards the end of 1683. *M. de Saintfoy* asserts, that this unknown personage was no other than the Duke of *Monmouth*, son of King *Charles* II. by *Lucy Walters;* that he had headed a party in the county of *Dorset*, where he was proclaimed king; and that having encountered the royal army, he was defeated, taken prisoner, and conducted to *London*, where he was shut up in the Tower, and condemned to lose his head on the 15th July 1685. *M. de Saintfoy* adds, that a report was spread about this time, that there was an officer in the army of the Duke of *Monmouth*, whose features and person bore a singular resemblance to the Duke's; that this man had been made prisoner at the same time with his royal commander, and had the heroism to suffer death in his stead. He quotes Mr. *Hume*, and a book entitled "*Amours de Charles* II. and *James* II. Kings of *England*;" and observes, to confirm his opinion, that *James* II. apprehensive that some unforeseen revolution might set *Monmouth* at liberty, thought proper, for the peace of his own mind, to grant him his life on condition of his immediately passing over to France.

The jesuit *Henry Griffet*, who had long been confessor to the prisoners in the *Bastille*, having gained access to the secret papers and archives of the castle, and without doubt seen the register of deaths which was placed in the *Depôt*, composed a very masterly dissertation on this historical problem. The jesuit does not positively assert, that the *Man in the Iron Mask* was the Duke *de Vermandois*, but he adduces many probable reasons to favour that opinion.

VICES AND VIRTUES.

FROM THE FRENCH.

TATLERS.

ONE day *Apelles* said to *Megabyses*, a Persian lord, who had made him a visit in his work-room, and pretended to be a connoisseur in painting, "While you were silent you appeared a person of consequence, on account of your order, your chains of gold, and your purple robe; but since you have opened your mouth you become the ridicule of all who hear you, even to the very boys who grind my colours; pretending to know what you do not understand."

PLUTARCH, *in his Treatise of the Flatterer and his Friend.*

Leosthenes endeavouring by a pompous and audacious harangue to persuade the Athenians to war, was answered by Phocion in this manner: "Thy words, young man, resemble the cypress-tree; they are mighty, and carry their heads high, but bear no fruit."

PLUTARCH *in his Life.*

CANT PHRASES

IN THE

UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE

EXPLAINED.

TO THE

EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AMONG other valuable communications inserted in your last Number, I was agreeably surprised to find one relative to the academical archæology of *Granta*. Being myself a member of that university, my curiosity was excited by the superscription, "To the learned, the Graduates and Undergraduates of the University of Cambridge:" and I was highly gratified by the perusal of the letter subjoined. Although a vein of good-natured jocularity evidently pervades the whole composition, yet the academical honours, and the colloquial phrases, therein alluded to, do all certainly exist; and are all, as certainly, very unintelligible, both to the students and fellows of the several colleges individually, and also to the public at large. But popery and monkish impositions being now, it is to be hoped, entirely abolished in England, the correlative mummery should no longer remain; the age of superstition and of Abracadabra is past! With a firm persuasion of this truth, I shall venture to offer some slight conjectures upon the intricate subject; well aware, however, that to the indefatigable industry, to the scrupulous accuracy, and to the immense reading, of a Wall of Christ's, a Tyrwhitt of Jesus, or a Whiter of Clare, we must alone eventually look for full and satisfactory information. Mine will be but an inferior ministerial office in the temple of literature; I shall bind the ambiguous victims, and drag them to the altar. Let these high-priests come forward, and strike the blow.

Before I proceed to notice the queries of your ingenious correspondent, it may not perhaps be improper to mention one very remarkable personage, which, either through inadvertency or design, he has passed over in total silence. I mean "The Wooden Spoon." This luckless wight (for what cause I know not) is annually the universal butt and laughing-stock of the whole senate-house. He is the last of those young men who take *honours*, in his year, and is called a *junior optimé*; yet, notwithstanding his being in fact superior to them all, the very lowest of the οἱ πολλοι, or gregarious undistinguished batchelors, think themselves entitled to shoot the pointless arrows of their clumsy wit against the *wooden spoon*; and to reiterate the stale and perennial remark, that "*wranglers* are born with *gold spoons* in their mouths: *senior optimés* with *silver*; *junior optimés* with *wooden*; and the οἱ πολλοι with *leaden ones*."

Besides this mirth-devoted character, and in a degree still lower than the οἱ πολλοι, are always "a few, a chosen few, a band of brothers,"

whose names are constantly written down alphabetically, and who serve to exonerate the *wooden spoon*, in part, from the ignominy of the day; and these undergo various appropriated epithets according to their accidental number. I have known them thus severally characterised. If there was only *one* of these, he was a *Bion, who carried all his learning about him, without the slightest inconvenience;* if there were *two*, they were inevitably dubbed *the Scipios, Damon and Pythias, Hercules and Atlas, Castor and Pollux;* if *three*, they were, ad libitum, *the three Graces, or the three Furies, or the three Magi, or Noah, Daniel, and Job;* if *seven*, what epithets more obvious than *the seven wise men, or the seven wonders of the world?* if *nine*, they were *the nine unfortunate suitors of the Muses*; if *twelve*, they became *the twelve apostles;* if *thirteen*, either they deserved *a round dozen*, or, like Americans, should bear *thirteen stripes on their coat and arms, &c. &c.* lastly, all these worthies are styled, in addition to such and similar notable distinctions, *constant quantities*, and *martyrs*.

I have happily preserved the copy of an irregular ode, written in congratulation of those scape-goats of literature who had at length scrambled through the pales and discipline of the Senate-house without being *plucked*, and miraculously obtained the title of A. B. This ode was circulated round the university at degree-time; and, as it possesses the merit of humorous originality, I shall here, with your permission, Sir, lay it before your readers.

ODE TO THE UNAMBITIOUS AND UNDISTINGUISHED BATCHELORS.

Post tot naufragia tutis.

Thrice happy ye, through toils and dangers past,
Who rest upon that peaceful shore,
Where all your fagging is no more,
And gain the long-expected port at last;
Yours are the sweet, the ravishing delights,
To doze and snore upon your noon-tide beds:
No chapel bell your peaceful sleep affrights,
No problems trouble now your empty heads.
Yet, if the heavenly Muse is not mistaken,
And poets say the Muse can rightly guess,
I fear, full many of you must confess,
That ye have barely sav'd your bacon.
Amidst the problematic war,
Where dire equations frown in dread array,
Ye never strove to find the arduous way
To where proud Granta's honours shine afar,
Within that dreadful mansion have ye stood,
Where moderators glare, with looks uncivil,
How often have ye d-mn'd their souls, their blood,
And wish'd all mathematics at the devil!
But, ah! what terrors, on that fatal day,
Your souls appall'd, when to your stupid gaze
Appear'd the biquadratic's darken'd maze,
And problems rang'd in horrible array!
Hard was the task, I ween, the labour great,
To the wish'd port to find your uncouth way:
How did ye toil, and fagg, and fume, and fret,
And—what the bashful Muse would blush to say.

But, now your painful tremors all are o'er,
Cloth'd in the glories of a full-sleev'd gown,
Ye strut majestically up and down,
And *now ye fagg, and now ye fear, no more!*

I shall now advert to your correspondent's epistle; and must entreat indulgence if I trespass a little on your patience, and that of your readers, for the sake of greater perspicuity. And, 1st: a *Harry*, or *errant Soph*, I understand to be, either a person four-and-twenty years of age, and of an infirm state of health, who is permitted to dine with the fellows, and to wear a plain, black, full-sleeved gown; or else he is one who, having kept all the terms by statute required previous to his law-act, is *hoc ipso facto* entitled to wear the same garment, and, thenceforth, ranks as batchelor by courtesy.

A Cambridge *Fellow-Commoner* is equivalent to a *Gentleman-Commoner* at Oxford; and is any young man of liberal parentage, or in affluent circumstances, who desires to elude part of the college discipline, to dine with the fellows, to drink wine in the *combination-room*, and in all respects to be what in private schools and seminaries is called, a *parlour cat*, or *parlour boarder*. The *fellow-commoners* of Trinity College wear *blue* gowns, with *silver* tassels in their trencher-caps, and *silver* lace on their gowns; those of all the other colleges wear *gold* tassels in their caps, and *gold* lace on *black* gowns. It may not, perhaps, be unentertaining or irrelevant to quote the authority of a severe but just satyrist upon this head. The elegant writer of POMPEY THE LITTLE [chap. xii. book 2.] speaking of his hero's young master, says,

"He was admitted in the rank of a *Fellow-commoner*, which, according to the definition given by a member of the university in a court of justice, is one who sits at the same table with, and enjoys the conversation of the fellows. It differs from what is called a *Gentleman-commoner* at Oxford, not only in the name, but also in the greater privileges and licences indulged to the members of this order; who do not only *enjoy the conversation of the fellows*, but likewise a full liberty of enjoying their own imaginations in every thing. For, as tutors and governors of colleges have usually pretty sagacious noses after preferment, they think it impolitic to cross the inclinations of young gentlemen who are heirs to great estates, and from whom they expect benefices and dignities hereafter, as rewards for their *want of care* of them while they were under their protection. Thence it comes to pass, that pupils of this rank are excused from all public exercises, and allowed to absent themselves at pleasure from the private lectures in their tutor's rooms as often as they have made a party for hunting, or an engagement at the tennis court, or are not well recovered from their evening's debauch. And whilst a poor unhappy *soph*, of no fortune, is often expelled for the most trivial offences, or merely to humour the capricious resentment of his tutor, who happens to dislike his face; young noblemen, and heirs of great estates, may commit any illegalities, and, if they please, overturn a college with impunity."

I have transcribed this animated quotation from a note in p. 38 of POEMS, written by the Rev. Dr. Dodd, and printed by Dryden Leach, 1767. The Doctor subjoins,

"N. B. Let it be acknowledged, our author is rather too severe."

Gentlemen-commoners of Oxford, what say ye? Is this description inapplicable to *you?* Is the resemblance *only* perceivable at Granta?

A *pensioner* is equivalent to an Oxford *commoner;* and is, generally, a person of genteel fortune and good expectancy, who wishes to pass through the usual routine of collegiate exercises, without any indulgence, without any pecuniary emolument, without enviable distinctions, or singular obsequiousness. He, in every respect, resembles the *oppidant* of Eton school. A *sizar, sizar,* or *sizer,* equivalent to the Oxonian *servitor,* is commonly of mean and poor extraction, and one who comes to college to better his circumstances, and to gain a comfortable livelihood, by means of his literary acquirements. He is very much like the *scholars* at Westminster, Eton, Merchant-Taylors, Charter House, St. Paul's, &c. &c. who are on the *foundation;* and is, in a manner, the *half-boarder* in private academies. The name was derived from the menial services in which he was occasionally engaged; being, in former days, compelled [as the Winchester *students* still shamefully continue to be] to transport the *plates, dishes, sizes,* and *platters,* to and from the tables of his superiors. Dr. Dodd, in the work above-mentioned, p. 29, says, a *size* of bread is half a half-penny "roll." In general, a *size* is a small plateful of any eatable; and, at dinner, to *size* is to order for *yourself* any little luxury that may chance to tempt you *in addition* to the general fare, for which you are expected to pay the cook at the end of the term. This word was plainly in vogue in Shakspeare's time. In his Lear, Act II. Scene 4, p. 569, Malone's edition, we have,

"—— 'Tis not in thee
"—— to scant my *sizes.*"

A *sizar,* in short, was the fellows' *trencherman.*

Kit Smart, the poet, ludicrously alludes to this disgraceful practice, in his admirable *tripos* upon "Yawning." He concludes thus,

Haud aliter Socium esuriens *Sizator* edacem
Dum videt, appositusque cibus frustratur hiantem
Dentibus infrendens, nequicquam brachia tendit
Sedulus officiosa, *dapes removere paratus.*
Olli nunquam exempta fames, quin frustra suprema
Devoret, et peritura immani ingurgitet ore:
Tum demum *jubet auferri;* nudata capaci
Ossa sonant, lugubre sonant, allisa catino.

The Rev. Mr. Fawkes elegantly translates this passage in the following lines:

Thus a lean *Sizar* views, with gaze aghast,
The hungry tutor at his noon's repast;
In vain he grinds his teeth—his grudging eye,
And visage sharp, keen appetite imply;
Oft he attempts, officious, *to convey*
The lessening relics of the meal away—
In vain—no morsel scapes the greedy jaw,
All, all is gorg'd in magisterial maw;
Till, at the last, *observant of his word,*
The lamentable waiter clears the board:
And inly murmuring miserably groans,
To see the empty dish, and hear the sounding bones.

When the Cambridge *Tripos* originated, the three learned gentlemen of Christ's, Clare, and Jesus, can best inform us. Perhaps it arose cotemporary with the Oxonian celebrated *Terræ Filius*, which was abolished on account of its abusive and licentious tendency. The last writer of *Terræ-Filius* gives this description of it, in the first number of a work periodically published under that title:

"It has, till of late (says he), been a custom, from time immemorial, for one of our family to mount the *rostrum* at Oxford, at certain seasons, and divert an innumerable croud of spectators, who flocked thither to hear him from all parts, with a merry oration in the *fescennine* manner, interspersed with secret history, raillery, and sarcasm, as the occasions of the times supplied him with matter."

Now the Cambridge *Tripos* was, probably, in old time, delivered like the *Terræ-Filius*, from a *tripod*, a *three-legged-stool*, or *rostrum*, in humble imitation of the Delphic oracle. That it is of great antiquity cannot be doubted; and that, in the year 1626, it very much resembled the *Terræ-Filius*, as above described, will appear manifest from the Cambridge statute, "*De tollendis ineptiis in publicis disputationibus*;" enacted, at that time, in order to repress the encreasing asperity and impertinence of those annual productions. The statute runs thus:

"Cum statutis Academiæ cautum sit, ut *modestiam ordini suo convenientem omnes omnibus in locis colant:* eamque majores nostri præcipuè in publicis comitiis ita observârunt, ut philosophi quæstiones suas tractarent seriò, prævaricatores veritatem philosophicam quâ poterant contradicendi subtilitate eluderent, *Tripodes* sua quæsita ingeniosè et appositè defenderent, *gestibus autem histrionicis, flagitiosis facetiis et ineptiis pueriles risus captare nuperrimi fæculi malitiosum sit inventum:* ad antiquam Academiæ modestiam & gravitatem restaurandam & in posterum retinendam, dominus Procancellarius & Præpositi Collegiorum sic prædictum statutum interpretantur, & interpretando decernunt; ut prævaricatores, *Tripodes*, aliique omnes disputantes veterem Academiæ formam & consuetudinem in publicis disputationibus observent, & *ab hoc ridiculo morionum usu & impudentiâ prorsus abstineant: neque leges, statuta vel ordinationes Academiæ; neque facultatum, linguarum, aut artium professiones; neque magistratus, professores, aut graduatos cujuscunque tituli aut nominis, salutationibus mimicis, gesticulationibus ridiculis, jocis scurrilibus, dicteriis malitiosis perstringere aut illudere præsumant, &c. &c.*"

The *Jesuits*, are the inhabitants of *Jesus* College; the *Christians*, those of *Christ's*; the *Johnian hogs* were originally remarkable, on account of the squalid figures and low habits of the *students*, and especially of the *sizars*, of Saint *John's* College; *Catharine-Puritans*, inhabitants of *Catharine* Hall; so punningly called from καθαιρω. They are also yclept *Catharine-doves*, for the same reason; *doves* being emblems of *purity*. Hence perhaps we derive the epithet of "*a plucked puritan*." *Trinity bull-dogs*, from their ferocious deportment, in consequence of peculiar immunities attached to their college, and of their remarkable dress. I am yet to learn the etymology of *Sidney-owls*, and of *Clare-hall greyhounds*: although I have frequently heard the young men of *Sidney* College, and of *Clare-hall*, thus comically and invariably characterised.

Smart, who was himself of Pembroke College, Cambridge, and consequently well versed in the appellations incidental to each society, adverts partly to these distinctions in a ballad, written at college in

the year 1741, intituled, *The pretty Bar-keeper of the Mitre.* I beg leave to transcribe the seventh and eighth stanzas;

Her snuff-box if the nymph pull'd out,
Each *Johnian* in responsive airs
Fed with the tickling dust his snout,
With all the politesse of bears.
Dropt she her fan beneath her hoop,
Ev'n stake stuck Clarians strove to stoop.

The sons of *culinary Kays,*
Smoking from the eternal treat,
Lost in extatic transport gaze,
As though the fair was good to *eat*;
Ev'n *gloomiest Kings-men,* pleas'd awhile,
Grin horribly a ghastly smile.

Having engrossed so much of your valuable Miscellany, I shall conclude for the present; proposing, should these lucubrations prove acceptable, to notice the other passages in your correspondent's letter at the next opportunity.

A CANTAB.

PHILOSOPHICAL EXPERIMENTS.

IN the volume of Philosophical transactions just published, is a relation of a spontaneous fire which took place in the arsenal at Madrid, and occasioned considerable alarm, from an idea that some incendiary had attempted the destruction of that important building. —A piece of coarse cotton cloth, which was shut up in a box, was found partly reduced to tinder; it appeared to have been moistened with linseed oil, was much heated, and the wood of the box was discoloured, as from burning. On examination it was discovered, that a bottle of linseed oil which had stood on the box had been broken during the night; and it occurred to a gentleman who accidentally visited the arsenal that he had read, that cotton soaked in linseed oil would take fire without the aid of any inflamed matter: and it was presumed the present combustion had been produced by the oil passing into the box, and uniting with the cotton. To determine this point, some of the same kind of cloth was wetted with linseed oil, and shut up closely in a box, which in about three hours began to smoke. On opening it the cloth was found in a state similar to that discovered in the arsenal, and, on its being exposed to the air, broke out into a flame.

ON THE EFFECTS OF ICE BY EXPANSION.

WHEN a tract of ice in strong masses is spread over the ground, and otherwise continues to be formed underneath, where there is not room for its expansion, as in the Glaciers of Switzerland, the ice

underneath sometimes expands with such force as to rend the superior strata with violent explosions. In the frosty climates of the polar regions these explosions are sometimes as loud as cannon.—Blocks of slate-stone, which is formed in thin plates or strata, not separable by a tool, are taken out of the quarry and exposed to rain, which soaking into the pores of the stone, is there frozen into ice, which by its expansion breaks the stone into thin plates. In the iron-works they sometimes, in order to break an old bomb-shell, fill it with water, then fasten up the vent and expose it to the frost, which bursts it into pieces without farther trouble. It is necessary, therefore, in order to preserve a vessel which has liquor in that is expected to freeze, to leave sufficient room for this expansion. The effects of it are observable in a thousand phænomena: trees are burst, rocks are rent, walnut, ash, and oak-trees, are sometimes cleft asunder, with a noise like the explosion of fire-arms.

EFFECTS OF EXTREME COLD.

WHEN some French mathematicians wintered at Tornea, in Lapland, the external air, when suddenly admitted into their rooms, converted the moisture of the air into whirls of snow; their breasts seemed to be rent when they breathed it, and the contact was intolerable to their bodies; and the aqueous parts of the spirits of wine, which had not been highly rectified, burst some of their thermometers.

Extreme cold often proves fatal to animal life: 7000 Swedes perished at once in attempting to pass the mountains which divide Norway from Sweden. In cases of extreme cold, the person attacked first feels himself extremely chilly and uneasy, he begins to turn listless, is unwilling to walk, or use the exercise necessary to keep him warm, and at last turns drowsy, sits down to refresh himself with sleep—but wakes no more. Dr. Solander, with some others, when at Terra del Fuego, having taken an excursion up the country, the cold was so intense as to kill one of the company: the doctor, though he had warned his companions of the danger of sleeping in that situation, could not be prevented from making that dangerous experiment himself; and though he was awaked with all possible expedition, he was so much shrunk in bulk that his shoes fell off his feet, and it was with the utmost difficulty he recovered.

In very severe frosts and very cold climates, rivers have been known to be frozen over with great rapidity. Dr. Goldsmith mentions having seen the Rhine frozen at one of its most precipitate cataracts, and the ice standing in glassy columns like a forest of large trees, the branches of which had been lopt away. So hard does the ice become in cold countries, that in 1740 a palace of ice was built at Petersburgh, after a very elegant model, and in just proportions of Augustan architecture. It was 52 feet long, and 20 feet high. The materials were quarried from the surface of the river Neva; and the whole stood glistening against the sun with a brilliancy almost equal to his own. To increase the wonder, six cannons and two bombs, all of

the same materials, were planted before this extraordinary edifice; the cannon were three-pounders, they were charged with gunpowder, and fired off; the ball of one pierced an oak plank two inches thick, at 60 paces distance, nor did the piece burst with the explosion.

DUTY OF CONSIDERING *THE POOR.*

SINCE there is, and, to answer the purposes of society, there must be inequalities among men, it is but natural to ask the man who finds himself in a situation preferable to that of his neighbour, and yet refuses to have compassion upon him in his distress—How came your lot to be cast in so fair a ground? It is not your merit or his demerit which occasions the difference between you. It has been permitted, that the work of God may be manifested in you both; that he from his poverty may learn patience and resignation, and you be taught charity, and the right employment of the good things vouchsafed you. He was not suffered to fall into this condition that you should overlook and despise, but that you should consider and comfort him. You have an advantage over him without doubt—and your Saviour has informed you wherein it consists—"It is more blessed to give than to receive." Secure this blessing, and the end of your being made to differ is answered.

It might have pleased God that you should have been poor—but this is not all—it may please him that you shall be so; and hard would you esteem it in such a case not then to experience the benevolence you are now invited to display. It is God's high prerogative to exalt and to abase: he putteth down one and setteth up another.

But whether riches leave you or not, yet a little while—and it can be but a little while—before you must leave them. However gay and prosperous you go through life, death will certainly strip you of all, and leave you more truly destitute than the neediest wretch that was ever laid at your gate. Neither land nor money can accompany you to the grave. The hour must come—and while we speak it is hastening forward—when strength will droop, beauty will fade, and spirits will fail; when physicians will despair, friends will lament, and all will retire; when from the palaces of the city, and the paradises of the country, you must go down to the place where all these things are forgotten, and take up your residence in the solitude of the tomb. What then will riches avail? Much every way if they have been bestowed in charity; if the thought of death—that most profitable and salutary of all thoughts, that epitome of true philosophy—shall have excited you through life to "consider the poor."

POETRY.

AN IRREGULAR ODE

ON THE

MORAL PRINCIPLES OF MASONRY.

DESIGNED FOR THE CONSECRATION OF THE

KING GEORGE'S LODGE, IN SUNDERLAND;

ON THE FOURTH DAY OF JUNE 1778;

BEING THE BIRTH-DAY OF

HIS MAJESTY GEORGE THE THIRD.

BY J. CAWDELL, COMEDIAN.

CHORUS PRIMO.

SOUND! sound aloud! your instruments of joy!
Let cheerful strains abound!
From pole to pole resound!
And may no hostile cares our social mirth annoy!

Raise, raise the voice of harmony, all raise!
To hail this festive day
Your vocal strength display!
And charm the list'ning world with jocund songs of praise.
May this new *Consecration* thro' ages shine secure,
A monument of Social Love, till time shall be no more.

Ye powers persuasive now inspire
My tongue with bold resistless fire!
Let sacred zeal combine!
May magic sweetness crown my lays,
To sing aloud Masonic praise,
And urge a theme divine!
May swelling numbers flow without controul,
And all be music, extasy of soul.

Confess'd unequal to the trembling task,
To touch the lyre so oft superior strung,
Your candour, patience, justice bids me ask,
And for a lab'ring heart excuse a fault'ring tongue.
Behold a social train in friendship's bands
Assembled, cheerful, eager to display
Their panting joy, to raise their willing hands,
And hail triumphant this auspicious day!
A day which Britons e'er must hold divine:
To sound its glories Fame expands her wings;
This day selected for your fair design,
Has lent our favour'd isle the best of KINGS.

May Heaven, propitious, your endeavours crown,
Which, like the present, Virtue's basis claim!
May perfect Goodness here erect her throne,
And coward Vice be only known by name!

May moral Virtue meet no savage foes
Within these walls made sacred to your cause!
Scorn each reviler who would truth oppose;
And learn, the *Good* are still *Masonic* laws.

BROTHERLY LOVE.

Hail! first grand principle of Masonry, for ever hail!
Thou gracious attribute descending from above—
O'er each corroding passion of the soul prevail,
And shew the social charms of *Brotherly Love.*

May thy bright virtues e'er resplendent shine
Through ages yet unborn—worlds unexplor'd;
Till even Rancour falls before thy shrine,
And Malice, blushing, owns thee for her lord.

This happy union of each gen'rous mind
Would nobly give to peace-eternal birth;
Implicit confidence would bless mankind,
And perfect happiness be found on earth.

From this celestial source behold a train
Of blooming virtues, emulous to gain
A genial warmth from each expanded breast.
Among the pleasing numbers crouding round
(Whose looks with well-meant services are crown'd),
Relief and *Truth* superior stand confest.

RELIEF.

Relief, of *Charity* the soul,
Whose lib'ral hands from pole to pole extend,
Scorns mean restraint, disdains controul,
And gives alike to enemy and friend.
Empty distinctions here contemned fail,
For true *Relief* is bounteous to all.

TRUTH.

Nor is with paler glory *Truth* array'd,
In bright simplicity she shines, carest—
She conquers Fraud, dispels its gloomy shade,
And brings conviction to the doubtful breast.

Should e'er Duplicity our ears assail,
And, fluent, forge an artful specious tale,
It may our easy faith awhile deceive;
But when this radiant goddess silence breaks
Decision follows, 'tis fair Truth who speaks,
And banish'd *Falsehood* can no longer *live.*

FAITH, HOPE, AND CHARITY.

When first kind Heav'n to th' astonish'd view
Of mortal sight its realms of joy display'd,
Mankind enraptur'd with the prospect grew,
And to attain this bliss devoutly pray'd.
Agreeing all, this sacred truth allow:
(And we its force with zealous warmth increase)
That *Faith, Hope, Charity*, possess'd, bestow
The fairest claim to everlasting peace.

FAITH.

By *Faith* what miracles in distant times were done!
The leper cleans'd—to sight restor'd the blind—
By that the widow sav'd her darling son—
And Death his fruitless dart to *Faith* resign'd.

HOPE.

O fairest, sweetest, harbinger of joy!
Whose aid supreme with gratitude we own;
Cheer'd with thy smiles we human ills defy,
And drive Despair in shackles from thy throne;

AIR I.

Tho' throbbing griefs the soul oppress,
And fill the heart with deep distress,
Whilst each fond joy's withheld;
Yet when fair *Hope* her visage shows,
The mind inspir'd with rapture glows,
And ev'ry pang's expell'd!

When conscious sin the dying wretch reproves,
Whilst from his quiv'ring lip the doubtful pray'r is sent;
He asks for *Hope*, she comes, his fear removes,
His mind enlightens, and he dies content!

CHARITY.

Fair *Charity* next, Masonic patroness!
Merits that praise which only hearts can give;
No words can her unrivall'd worth express;
Her glowing virtues in the soul must live.

The wretched widow, plung'd in streaming woes,
Bereft of husband, competence, and friends,
Finds no allay, no balmy quiet knows,
Till Heav'n-born *Charity* ev'ry comfort sends.

The helpless orphan wand'ring quite forlorn,
Sends forth his little soul in piteous moan;
In lisping murmurs rues he e'er was born,
And thinks, in infant-griefs, he stands alone!

Thus plaintive wailing he relief despairs,
No tender parent to assuage his pain;
No friend but *Charity**—she dispels his cares—
Father and mother both in her remain.

AIR II.

AN ALLEGORY ON CHARITY.

As Poverty late, in a fit of despair,
Was beating her bosom and tearing her hair,
Smiling Hope came to ask—what her countenance told—
That she there lay expiring with hunger and cold.

Come, rise! said the sweet rosy herald of joy,
And the torments you suffer I'll quickly destroy;
Take me by the hand, all your griefs I'll dispel,
And I'll lead you for succour to *Charity's* cell.

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* For the lasting honour of Masonry that noble Asylum in St. George's Fields for the Female Offspring of indigent Masons, originally set on foot by the Chevalier Ruspini, is now nearly completed. We have not forgotten our promise to engrave the Plan and Elevation of the Building.

On Poverty hobbled, Hope soften'd her pain,
But long did they search for the goddess in vain;
Towns, cities, and countries, they travers'd around,
For *Charity*'s lately grown hard to be found.

At length at the door of a Lodge they arriv'd,
Where their spirits exhausted the Tyler reviv'd,
Who, when ask'd (as 'twas late) if the dame was gone home,
Said, no; *Charity* always was last in the room.

The door being open'd, in Poverty came,
Was cherish'd, reliev'd, and caress'd by the dame;
Each votary, likewise, the object to save,
Obey'd his own feelings, and cheerfully gave.

Then shame on the man who the Science derides,
Where this sof.-beaming virtue for ever presides.
In this scriptural maxim let's ever accord—
"What we give to the poor, we but lend to the Lord."

THE FOUR CARDINAL VIRTUES.

JUSTICE.

Inferior virtues rise from these,
Affording pleasure, comfort, peace,
And less'ning all our cares;
Here *Justice* see, at Mercy's word,
Conceals her scales, and drops her sword,
Appeas'd by her, the guilty victim spares.

FORTITUDE.

Here *Fortitude*, of Hope the child,
With conscious resignation fill'd,
Displays her dauntless brow;
Sees, fearless, human ills surround,
She views them all with peace profound,
And smiles at threaten'd woe!

TEMPERANCE.

Now ruddy *Temperance* shews her blooming face,
Replete with health, with ease, and fair content;
Whilst pamper'd Lux'ry mourns her sickly case,
And finds too late a glutton's life mispent.

PRUDENCE.

With cautious step and serious grace,
A form behold with hidden face,
Veil'd o'er with modest fears;
Till Confidence, unus'd to doubt,
Resolves to find the goddess out,
Withdraws the veil, and *Prudence*, see, appears!

Without thy gifts mankind would savage turn;
Would human nature wantonly disgrace;
Would at all bounds of due restriction spurn;
And all the noblest works of Heav'n deface.

These Moral Virtues are by us ordain'd
Th' unerring pilots to the heavenly shore:
By these directed endless joy's obtain'd;
And, having their kind aid, we want no more.

Of all the mental blessings giv'n to man,
These are the choice of each Masonic breast;
By us enroll'd, they form the moral plan
Of this fair science—are supreme confess'd.

DUET AND CHORUS, FINALE.

Then let us all in friendship live,
Endearing and endear'd;
Let Vice her punishment receive,
And virtue be rever'd.

(CHORUS.)
May love, peace, and harmony, ever abound,
And the good man and Mason united be found.

Now let the panting heart rejoice!
The glowing mind expand!
Let echo raise her double voice,
And swell the choral band.

(CHORUS.)
May love, peace, and harmony, ever abound,
And the good man and Mason united be found.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

LODGES OF INSTRUCTION.

SUNDAY.—Globe Tavern, Fleet-street, at 7 o'clock in the evening; Jamaica House, Bermondsey, at 7 in the evening; White Swan, Mansell-street, at 7 in the evening; Three Jolly Butchers, Hoxton, at 3 in the afternoon; Three Jolly Hatters, Bermondsey-street, at 7 in the evening; Sun, Clement's Inn fore gate, at 7 in the evening; King's Head, Walworth, at 3 in the afternoon; Bricklayer's Arms, Duke-street, Grosvenor-square, at 7 in the evening; Black Horse, Tower-hill, at 7 in the evening.

MONDAY.—Crown Tavern, Clerkenwell-green, at 7 in the evening; Edinburgh Castle, near the New Church, Strand, at 7 in the evening; Corner of Leman-street, Goodman's-fields, at 7 in the evening.

TUESDAY.—Peacock, Whitecross-street, at 7 in the evening; Phœnix, Princes-street, Cavendish-square, at 7 in the evening; Black Horse, Leman-street, Goodman's-fields, at 7 o'clock in the evening.

WEDNESDAY—York Arms, Curzon-street, May-fair, at 7 in the evening; Star and Punch-bowl, East Smithfield, at 7 in the evening.

FRIDAY.—Joiners' Arms, Joiners-street, Tooley-street, at 7 in the evening; Bell, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, at 7 in the evening.

From Vienna, we are told, that all books of which FREEMASONRY is the subject, are prohibited throughout the Austrian dominions! Such a prohibition, at the close of the 18th century, appears rather extraordinary. Perhaps this Society, the aim of which is to cement more firmly the best affections of human nature, would be treated with greater lenity in *despotic* nations, if they were to drop the obnoxious epithet [FREE] prefixed to MASONRY. All the books that we have seen of this celebrated body, tend only to enforce and strengthen the ties of universal love, the bonds of fraternal union; and it reflects honour on the liberality and good sense of this country, that the Society flourishes here, and can name among its members persons the most distinguished for rank and talents.

STRICTURES
ON
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

FEBRUARY 21.

AT Covent-Garden Theatre "ENGLAND PRESERVED," an Historical Play, was produced for the first time.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Earl of Pembroke (Lord Protector),	Mr. POPE.
Earl of Surrey,	*Mr.* HOLMAN.
Earl of Chester,	Mr. FARREN.
Bishop of Winchester,	Mr. HULL.
French Prince,	Mr. HARLEY.
Earl William,	Mr. MIDDLETON.
Lincoln,	Mr. DAVIES.
Robert Fitzwalter,	Mr. RICHARDSON.
Nevers,	Mr. HAYMES.
Beaumont,	Mr. CLAREMONT.
English Squire,	Mr. MACREADY.
French Guard,	Mr. POWELL.
Heralds,	Messrs. THOMPSON and RICHARDSON.
Lady Surrey,	Miss WALLIS.

THE STORY

Is taken from the history of this country at that melancholy period, the termination of King John's, and the inauspicious commencement of his son's, young Henry the Third's, reign. It opens at the time when the greater part of England was in possession of the Prince of France, whom the rebel Barons had called over to protect them against the vengeance of John, but from whom they experienced the same tyranny which they had thrown themselves into his power to prevent.

The Earl of Pembroke, a wise, prudent, and resolute nobleman, as Mareschal of England, had charge of young Henry, and with a few steady friends made a stand for their native and lawful sovereign in the west, and maintained the island's independence against the superior force of the barons and France united. Many of the league finding their cause of war terminated by the death of their enemy John, and the oppression of a foreign yoke more severe than the one they had struggled to throw off, went over to Pembroke's party, and among the rest his eldest son, the Earl William Mareschal, and his son-in-law, the Earl of Warsenne and Surrey. Gaining strength by the addition of these barons' troops, the Protector ventured to appear in the North, whither the French had marched from Dover Castle, the siege of which they had relinquished, in hopes of its falling when the rest of the island was subdued. The parties met at Lincoln, where the foreigners received a complete overthrow; but the joy of the conquerors was soon checked, by their hearing accounts of immense reinforcements having arrived from France. Pressed by their critical situation, the Protector, Pembroke, resolved to follow up his victory, and try to strike a decisive blow, before the junction of these succours with the French Prince.

While he was approaching London, with a close siege by land and water, the enemy received the unexpected intelligence of their fleet having been entirely destroyed by the English vessels. Elated at which event, the Protector and his

friends poured down upon the French Prince, who, dispirited at his situation, submitted to the generous terms given him by Pembroke, and retired from the island, leaving it delivered from a foreign yoke, restored to its rights, and its people again united, free, and independent.

A domestic story of the distresses of Lady Surrey, Pembroke's daughter, in consequence of her husband Surrey's being intercepted in his flight from the tyranny of France, and thrown into confinement, is interwoven with the great public business, and exemplifies the horrors and miseries incident to a country in a state of civil war.

The Play comes, we understand, from the pen of a Mr. WATSON, *of the* Temple, a gentleman hitherto unknown to the public as a dramatic author. The state of the times in which we live, and the laudable object of inspiring Englishmen with confidence, and a love of their country, has evidently been the aim of the author, and so far he is entitled to every praise that can be given. We are not to view this production but as a drama.

The period of our history which is chosen, certainly is the fittest that could have been selected to answer the author's purpose; but he has not made so much of it as the story would admit of. To heighten the effect, and to admit of the incidents flowing with more ease, great latitude has ever been allowed to dramatic writers on historical subjects; but of this Mr. Watson has not sufficiently availed himself; his piece is therefore deficient in *interest*, and our *feelings* remain untouched by the recital of woes and sufferings, *which* make Lady Surrey *whine* through the piece. The character of Pembroke is certainly drawn with more boldness than the rest; but, though the dialogue is not altogether wanting in richness or elegance, it is, certainly, on the whole, defective in that *dignity* necessary to tragedy.

There are some very handsome compliments to British valour, and the attachment of Englishmen to that constitution by which their liberties are secured; and the Address to the audience, with which the piece concluded, was deservedly well received, and contributed considerably to its success.

28. At Drury-Lane Theatre, a new Comedy, called, "THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE," was performed for the first time.

CHARACTERS.

Sir David Daw,	Mr. R. PALMER.
Mr. Tempest,	Mr. KING.
Penruddock	Mr. KEMBLE.
Woodville,	Mr. WHITFIELD.
Sydenham,	Mr. PALMER.
Henry Woodville,	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Weazle,	Mr. SUETT.
Servant to Woodville,	Mr. WALDRON.
Officer,	Mr. PHILLIMORE.
Jenkins,	Mr. BLAND.
Coachman,	Mr. MADDOCKS.
Cook,	Mr. BANKS.
Footman,	Mr. TRUEMAN.
Mrs. Woodville,	Mrs. POWELL.
Emily Tempest,	Miss FARREN.
Dame Dunckley	Mrs. MADDOCKS.
Maid,	Miss TIDSWELL.

The Story is briefly this:

Penruddock, after a retirement from the world of twenty years, becomes suddenly acquainted with the decease of a relation, which leaves him master of an immense fortune—and the creditor of a man who, like *Alonzo*, in Young's *Revenge*, from the deputed advocate of his friend's attachment, became himself the suitor,

and at length the husband, of Penruddock's mistress. Twenty years had neither effaced the memory of the wrong, nor destroyed his original affection from the breast of Penruddock. To gratify his revenge, therefore, he returns into society, and after many intermediate circumstances of uncommon interest, which we will not relate, he consents to forget his injuries, resumes his natural benevolence, and completes the *happiness* of a party he had at first designed to *ruin*.

There is an *under plot* interwoven with great ingenuity, which consists of the family of the Tempests; it connects very well with the main subject, and takes little or nothing away from the simplicity or perfection of the drama.

Mr. CUMBERLAND is the author of this Comedy; and it does infinite credit to his GENIUS, his JUDGMENT, and his TASTE.

The stile of the composition comes nearest the *dew*, but, in our opinion, the comparison between that comedy and the present is infinitely to the disadvantage of the *former*. Penruddock, like Sheva, is the hero of the piece, to which every thing else is made exactly subservient, and which embraces the whole subject, directs all the business, puts in motion all the agents, and excites all the interest; it is, in short, the central point, which attracts or impels, as suits best, the purposes it designs to fulfil. We know not whether the author has *borrowed* the plan for this character, or laid it out himself; if an IMITATION, there has been exquisite skill in the conveyance; if an ORIGINAL, no commendation can be too great. Let either be the case, it is a fine bold character, full of strength and energy, designed with amazing ingenuity, pursued with unabating vigour, and completed with masterly effect.

If CUMBERLAND should write no more, he will have *ended* his labours with the same spirit he *began* them; let there be no more idle nonsense about the infirmity of his genius, or the imbecility of his faculties; the character of Penruddock will completely refute all general objections that may be made against him on this score.

It were impossible to give the reader any just notion of the part:—benevolent, misanthropic, sententious, contemplative; now, thirsting for immediate revenge; then, apostrophizing the long-lost object of his affection. *Subdued* by the SOFT, and *agonized* by the FIERCER passions; at one time *tender*, at another *unrelenting*, just as the presiding disposition directs.

The whole is, however, so finely implicated, and the interest so forcibly applied, that we do not hesitate to say, it deserves to be ranked with the most admired instances of finished and impressive character.

There is nothing very striking in any of the other personages; Governor Tempest has the impatient good humour of Sir Anthony Absolute. Timothy Weazle is a pert attorney, with more than the usual *quantum* of professional sincerity. Sydenham is a blunt sentimental man, who does not confine his good intentions merely to *theory*. Sir David Daw is a Monmouthshire baronet, who has more money than wit, and more impudence than good manners. We should imagine the author meant *here* some character in *life*. We do not, however, feel the force of the satire. If a draught from *fancy*, the humour does not tell; if modelled from *nature*, the irony is incomplete.

The *ladies* are purely sentimental, without a taint of frailty—angels upon earth. In *life* we have none of these perfect beings; of course there should be none upon the *stage*. The custom of dramatizing *novels* introduced this absurdity. It may be an EPIC *beauty*, but it is certainly a DRAMATIC *defect*.

The language is beautiful throughout; the sentiments are not trite; there is much solid remark, and some useful information; the progress of the scene is simple and interesting, and the moral unexceptionable.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS, FEB. 3.

THE order of the day being moved for summoning the House on the third reading of the Bill for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, the *Earl of Lauderdale* rose to propose that some more definite time than that mentioned in the Bill should be fixed for the termination of the act. It would not be disputed, he presumed, that every act of the Legislature should be independent of the Crown, and therefore he moved, that instead of the last day of the present Session of Parliament, the "first of July next" be inserted. This amendment was adopted without any debate.

Lord *Grenville*, on moving that the Bill do pass, took an opportunity of entering at considerable length into the motives which had induced his Majesty's ministers to bring forward a Bill for renewing the former Act, which he declared the origin, notwithstanding the late acquittals, in his opinion, the same causes in a great degree still existed, for though guilt had not been proved against any individual, it was evident from the trials that a conspiracy had been on foot. It had no doubt been checked, but it had not been subdued. He therefore had no difficulty in giving his opinion, that nothing had occurred which ought to induce the House to oppose the renewal of the Act, and therefore he moved that the Bill do now pass.

The Earl of *Guildford* warmly condemned the repeated attempts of Ministers to deprive the people of the most valuable privilege which they enjoyed. He had opposed the Bill from the beginning, backed as it was by the weight and authority of the reports of Committees of both Houses of Parliament, which had stated that treasonable plots did exist. He for one never believed that any plot or conspiracy whatever existed, which the common law of the land was not fully adequate to punish, without resorting to the extraordinary measure of a suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act. If he then was of that opinion, the result of the trials in consequence had, he believed, convinced every unprejudiced and disinterested man in the kingdom, that no conspiracy had in fact existed, for all the conspirators, as they were called, had been acquitted by the verdict of their country. For these reasons he certainly should give his most decided negative to the Bill.

After the Earl of Guildford had concluded, the debate became general. The Duke of Leeds, Earl of Warwick, Earl of Carlisle, Lord Hawkesbury, Earl Spencer, Viscount Sidney, Lord Kinnoul, Lord Chancellor, and Lord Auckland, speaking in favour of the Bill, and the Earl of Lauderdale, Duke of Bedford, and the Marquis of Lansdown against it; the last-mentioned Noble Peer said, he intended to have left the House without making a single observation, but for the arrogant language of those noble Lords who had supported this extraordinary measure. The Noble Marquis always understood this to be an Act to protect the subject from arbitrary imprisonment, and any attempt to abridge his liberties was a palpable violation of the Constitution. It had been urged that this measure had been repeatedly resorted to in cases of great emergency; but he would contend that the emergency ought to be made out to the satisfaction of the country. Not a single additional fact had been stated since the introduction of the original Bill, and the House was called upon to renew the Act, on the report of a Committee, which had been completely negatived by a jury of the country. He should not so far degrade the jurisprudence of the country, as to put the report of a Secret Committee in competition with the verdict of a Jury. The former was the produce of men who were born and bred in politics: the latter was the opinion of twelve plain honest men, delivered under the solemn obligation of an oath. The contempt shewn to these proceedings put the Noble Marquis in mind of an expression used by a Noble Lord (Lord Grantley) on another occasion, that "he regarded their opinions no more than the resolution of a set of drunken porters."

On the question being put, it was carried without a division.

N. B. A Protest against the passing of this Bill was entered on the Journals, and signed by the Earl of Guildford, Earl of Lauderdale, Duke of Norfolk, and the Duke of Bedford.

4. Lord *Grenville* delivered a message from his Majesty, similar to that brought down to the House of Commons by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, respecting the Imperial Loan; to be taken into consideration on the 10th.

5. The Royal assent was given by commission to the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill.

9. The Order of the Day being read for taking his Majesty's message on the Austrian Loan into consideration, Lord *Grenville* rose, and in a short but pertinent speech, expatiated on the very great advantages which might accrue to the nation in its present circumstances from adopting the measure proposed in his Majesty's message. By it, he observed, we should secure the alliance and effectual co-operation of the greatest power on the Continent, who by it would be enabled to bring into the field an army of 200,000 men, and whose attacks on the common enemy must prove, in the way of a diversion, the most essential service to the cause in which both countries were engaged. He then took a review of the securities offered by Austria for the repayment of the proposed Loan, which being an addition to his Imperial Majesty's hereditary revenues, the property of the Bank of Vienna was such a security as might be looked to by this country with the utmost confidence. Viewing the subject in its principal in this light, in which he was certain it would also be considered by their Lordships, after a little reflection on the subject, he concluded with moving an address to his Majesty, setting forth the concurrence of that House with the proposed measure, and containing the warmest assurances of support, &c.

The Marquis of *Lansdown* rose to state his disapprobation of the proposed measure. He considered it as objectionable in all points of view, whether it related to the security offered for the repayment of the money, the ability or inclination of the Emperor to perform the proposed stipulations of the contracts, and lastly, he considered it as a measure of impolicy and profusion of the resources of this country. With respect to the security, the state of the Imperial revenues were such as not to offer the least solid ground of reimbursement. He would be much better pleased if the Austrian receipts at the Custom-houses were put into our hands; as a precedent for this the Dutch Loan to Prussia was offered. A Commissioner from the former country was put in possession of the Customs of Riga. Suppose the Customs of Trieste were ceded to us, it would be much better than as now proposed. He also doubted much of the ability of the Emperor to bring the proffered force of 200,000 men into the field, or his inclination, after what he had seen and suffered, to co-operate with us cordially in acting against the French. Lastly, he disapproved of the measure as profuse and extravagant; as it was much better that so much money should be applied to the increase of our naval force, or the augmentation of the wages and bounty to seamen; or if it appeared that the rich of this country had much superfluous wealth, much better would it be to apportion a part of it to relieve the very great distresses of our poor. Considering the measure in this light, he must therefore oppose it; and his Lordship concluded with moving an amendment to the address, tending to do away its tendency and effect.

The Earl of *Mansfield* at some length supported the Address. He contended principally in favour of the policy of the measure, which secured to us the lasting alliance of the greatest Continental power, the good effect of which in the prosecution of the war must be obvious at the first glimpse. He could not agree with the Noble Marquis, that the proposed security was inadequate; the Austrian revenues were great and flourishing, the credit of the Bank of Vienna equal to that of any other, and besides, the Emperor was influenced to the full performance of his engagements, as well by his interest as his honour. He therefore deemed it incumbent on him to support the address.

The Earl of *Guildford*, in opposing the Address, dwelt on some of the points

urged by the Noble Mover of the amendment. He said he would much prefer the mode of subsidy to that of loan, by which we could retain an efficient check in our hands: the details of the Emperor's offers, he thought, should be laid before the House.

Lord *Hawkesbury* observed, that the Address now proposed only pledged their Lordships to the approbation of the Loan on proper conditions; the subject, therefore, could not properly be considered until the negociation was finished, and the full terms before their Lordships; he thought the policy of the measure, under the present circumstances, too obvious to need being pointed out.

The Earl of *Lauderdale* stated his disapprobation of the measure at some length, which went as well to the principal as to the component parts of it.

Lord *Auckland* considered the measure as well worthy their Lordships approbation in every point of view. He principally dwelt on the necessity of attaining a powerful land force to oppose the French on the Continent, which, more than any thing else, would aid our naval exertions. Our situation he admitted to be dangerous, but that should stimulate us to increased exertion.

Lord *Grenville* in explanation, supported the arguments urged in behalf of the measure. He vindicated the conduct of Ministers, and insisted, that no part of the misfortunes which had recently fallen out could be imputable to them.

Lord *Darnley* spoke in approbation of the Address.

The Marquis of *Lansdown* explained. He contended for the justice of his former observations, and insisted, that to increase our naval force, to meliorate the condition of our seamen, and to enact more equal distribution of prize-money, would be of infinitely more service in securing a happy issue to the war. The wretched condition of the poor was also necessary even in a political view to be now looked to. One measure only he gave administration credit for, the establishment of the Board of Agriculture.

An explanatory conversation here took place between Lords Grenville and Abercorn, as to the effect of agreeing to the proposed Address, the result of which was, that in their opinions it would only go to pledge their Lordships as to the general principle of the measure, and not to its subsequent details.

The amendment was then negatived without a division, and the original Address put and carried. Adjourned.

12. The Duke of *Bedford* rose to make his promised motion on the negociation with France, which he prefaced with a speech of some length. He observed it was necessary, while at war with any nation, that the clear and distinct grounds of going to war, and the objects for which it was intended, ought clearly and explicitly to be avowed; this proposition he imagined to be so clear, that no noble Lord would contest it, and such precisely was the object of his motion. He observed, that upon a minute and deliberate examination of the different declarations of the Government of this country at home, and the manifestoes of its officers abroad, it could not be clearly ascertained what were the objects we had in view, but what most appeared to him to be the intention was, a design at least to overturn the present form of Government of France, if not to introduce the old despotism of that country. Whether this was the real intent of Ministers or not he would not say, but it certainly was considered so by the people of France.

His Grace then adverted to the views of policy which this country could have in the continuance of the war, and the prospects of bringing it to a successful issue; and of this last point he was sorry to express his serious doubts of its accomplishment; what were dwelt on as the grounds of hope were, first, the idea that Royalism was prevalent in that country; and, secondly, the supposed ill state of the French resources. With respect to Royalism, it would be needless for him to say any thing, after what happened at Lyons, Toulon, and La Vendee, and the very little effect produced by the defection of that popular General, Dumourier. It was said by a noble Lord, that a pamphlet had been written by a French citizen in favour of monarchy, and what was the consequence? The

panick and alarm was so great as to cause the writer to be consigned to the Revolutionary Tribunal. As to the idea of the declension of the French resources, he would only observe, that this argument had been held out day after day by Ministers, since the commencement of the war, and yet at this hour we see the war prosecuted with encreased energy and success by France, which shews no symptom whatever of its resources being diminished After some other observations, his Grace moved a Resolution, stating the opinion of their Lordships to be, that the present actual Government of France should be no bar to a negociation for Peace.

Lord *Hawkesbury* opposed the motion, as being contrary to the uniform declarations of their Lordships on the subject, as well as the sentiments delivered from the throne, from none of which, he contended, could it be inferred, that Great Britain was averse to treating with France, the moment she has established a regular and settled government, as it was not the form of their government that we could object to, but the character of it; and on these grounds he would admit the injustice of the government of one country interfering with that of another, further than what was warranted by the principle of self-preservation. His Lordship moved the previous question.

A long debate then took place, which ended in a division, when the numbers were, for the previous question 75, against it 12.

25. This being the day appointed for the General Fast, at half past eleven o'clock, the House met, when the Lord Chancellor, attended by the Archbishop of Canterbury, several of the Bishops, and a few of the Lay Lords, went in the usual procession to Westminster Abbey, where a sermon was preached by the Right Reverend Dr. Courteney, Bishop of Bristol. After returning from the Abbey, adjourned.

26. An order for taking the Report of the Committee of Precedents into consideration, respecting the trial of Mr. Hastings, being read,

Lord *Thurlow* rose, and at some length took a general view of the subject, particularly of what appeared in evidence; the result of which was, that the Noble Lord was of opinion, that their Lordships should give a verdict on the whole of the charges collectively; but as he deemed this to be a question of the greatest importance, he thought it should be referred to a Committee of the whole House; he therefore, moved, that the further consideration of the Report of the Committee of Precedents, be referred to a Committee of the whole House on Monday next, and that their Lordships be summoned for that day; both which motions were ordered accordingly.

27. The House received several private Bills from the Commons, and adjourned till Monday, when the Lords were to be summoned on the Report of the Committee to search for Precedents in cases of Impeachments.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Feb. 2. Mr. *Pitt* moved the order of the day, for the House to resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, on the consideration of the most speedy and effectual means of manning the Navy, and Lord Arden took the chair.

Mr. Pitt proposed his plan in four resolutions to the Committee. All vessels under 35 tons, he proposed should be exempted: but from that burthen to 75 tons, each vessel should find one landman to the Navy; from 75 to 105, one seaman or two landmen; and so in proportion, till the tonnage was very high, when a variation would be proper, as the number of hands employed did not increase in the proportion to burden beyond a certain degree. The produce of this regulation he estimated between eighteen or twenty thousand. With respect to the general call on counties, he proposed that it should produce about ten thousand, that is, on an average, one man for each parish. On the subject of Canal Navigation, he had not yet obtained the necessary accounts of their

number, so as to enable him to calculate the produce; but he was well persuaded, that the numbers from that source would be considerable, and the class of men very useful. He had to add another regulation, which had since occurred to him; namely, that the Magistrates should be directed to take up all loose and disorderly persons: and if, on examination, they should appear to have no settled habitation or honest mode of livelihood, that they should be empowered to deliver them up to the service of his Majesty's fleet. He declined entering into any further detail at present, as a fitter opportunity for so doing would present itself in the course of the bills which would be brought in, if the resolutions were agreed to. He then moved four resolutions agreeable to the heads of his plan, which were agreed to, and the Chairman ordered to move for leave to bring in a Bill on each resolution.

4. The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* brought down a message from his Majesty, the substance of which was as follows:

"GEORGE R.

"His Majesty thinks it proper to inform this House, that he has received assurances from the Emperor, of his disposition to make the strongest efforts against the common enemy in the ensuing campaign; but his Imperial Majesty, sensible of his inability to carry this resolution into effect, is desirous of raising a loan on the credit of his hereditary dominions, guaranteed by this country, to the extent of four millions, which would enable him to bring 200,000 effective men into the field, to co-operate in the common cause. His Majesty thinks, that a similar loan to a larger extent would enable his Imperial Majesty to employ a greater force, and that if his resources were more extensive, his efforts would be proportionably more beneficial. Whatever temporary advances may have been made by this country to the Emperor in the course of the last campaign, will be included in this estimate.

"If any unforseen circumstances shall occur, which may render additional arrangements necessary, his Majesty will not fail to communicate them to Parliament; and his Majesty relies with the utmost confidence on the zeal of his faithful Commons, in this conjuncture, that they will take such measures as may be most conducive to the interests of the country, and as may establish on a secure and solid ground the peace and tranquillity of Europe."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that this message be taken into consideration To-morrow.

Mr. *Hussey* conceived, from the nature of his Majesty's message, the contents of which seemed alarming in the extreme, that a previous motion which he would preface with a few words, was necessary. The sums which had been expended in paying the Continental armies, in hiring foreign troops, in subsidizing foreign princes, and in paying the captures of neutral vessels, had drained this country of an immense quantity of specie. The loan which was proposed to be given to the Emperor, he was afraid, would increase that sum to such an extent as to shake the credit of the country; he therefore moved, "That the Governor and Deputy-Governor of the Bank of England be ordered to attend at the House To-morrow, as the most proper persons to give such information as might be necessary upon the discussion of such an important subject."

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* opposed the motion: and in conclusion begged leave to guard Gentlemen from adopting certain principles which had been proved, by long experience, to be manifestly erroneous, and which were entirely exploded by the enlighted policy of modern times. It was once falsely imagined, that the exportation of specie always impoverished a country, but we have learnt, from experience and observation, that it is the surest criterion of its prosperity, and that a contrary system of hoarding up specie has beggared nations, which, from their immense resources, might have vied with their most flourishing neighbours. He also observed, that if, by the proposed loan, a quantity of specie would be exported from this country, from the present state

of Europe, there is an immense influx of specie produced by the system of policy which had been adopted, of granting an asylum to expatriated foreigners. Last year, notwithstanding all the drains which this country experienced, the balance of exchange was always in our favour, and even more favourable than it ever had been in times of peace. But supposing his theory to have been just, the fact upon which it is grounded is not true. Great part of the money will be subscribed by foreigners, who will be glad to find such a market, and even what is raised in this country, will be mostly paid in bills of Exchange. Upon these grounds he objected to the motion.

The Question being put upon the motion, it was negatived.

Mr. *Courtenay* said, he wished to be informed of the exact sums which had been already paid to the Emperor.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* said, it was difficult for him to state with accuracy the precise sum, but as nearly as he could tell, at the end of December it amounted to 400,000l.

The House resolved itself into a Committee to consider the proposition for the best and most expeditious mode of manning the navy.

Mr. *Harrison* moved, that every person holding an office, place, or pension of 300l. should furnish one seaman or two landmen for the naval service; that every person holding an office, place, or pension of 500l. should furnish two seamen or four landmen; and for every 200l. above 500l. one seaman or two landmen.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* said, if the motion was not meant as a joke, it would be brought forward with greater propriety upon the other part of the proposition.

The report was ordered to be brought up on the morrow, and the House adjourned.

5. Mr. *Sheridan* moved, "That it appears to this House, that the king of Prussia has received twelve hundred thousand pounds, and upwards, from this country, agreeable to treaty signed at the Hague, on January 1, 1794, and that it does not appear to the House, that the king of Prussia has performed that part of the treaty for which he has stipulated."

Mr. *Jekyll* seconded the motion.

Mr. *Pitt* moved the previous question, upon which, after a debate, a division took place, Ayes 128, Noes 36.

After the Speaker had read his Majesty's message on the Emperor's loan,

Mr. *Pitt* rose to move that it be now taken into consideration, and in a speech of considerable length proceeded to shew the propriety and necessity of the measure which it recommended.

He dwelt very forcibly on the necessity of securing some powerful continental connections, and shewed, that we could look to none of equal power and means, or with the same degree of hope and security, as to his Imperial Majesty.

After running over many other grounds, Mr. Pitt concluded by moving an Address to his Majesty, grounded on the principal topics advanced in the course of his speech, and assuring his Majesty of the cordial concurrence of the House, &c.

Mr. *Fox*, in a speech of considerable length, delivered his sentiments, which were decidedly against the measure; and concluded by moving an amendment, the effect of which tended to do away the spirit and tenor of the Address.

After some noise and altercation, a division took place, when there appeared in favor of the original Address 173, for the amendment 58.

6. Mr. *Grey* made his promised motion for peace, and concluded a speech of considerable length, by moving a long resolution, finishing with these words: — "That the present government of France is competent to entertain and conclude a negotiation for peace."

Mr. *Dundas* opposed it, and moved the previous question, in which he was seconded by Sir *Edward Knatchbull*.

Lord *Hood* took occasion to say, that what he did at Toulon was from his own judgment, and not by the direction of Ministers.

Mr. *Whitbread, Jun.* supported Mr. Grey's motion in an able speech.

Several other Members spoke, particularly Mr. Lambton, and Mr. Sheridan, on the same side with Mr. Whitbread, and Mr. Pitt *per contra*.

At length, on a division, the numbers were, for the previous question, as moved by Mr. Dundas 190; against it 60; majority against Mr. Grey 130.—Adjourned.

9. Sir *William Young*, after a short preface, in which he stated the great inconveniencies arising from the circumstance of its not being competent to Magistrates under the Act of George the First, to grant relief to poor persons at their own houses, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to amend so much of the said Act as contained that provision. Leave given.

Mr. *Alderman Anderson* observed, that the punishment for the crime of bigamy was extremely inadequate; he therefore moved for leave to bring in a Bill to extend the punishment to transportation for seven years, at the discretion of the judge. Leave given.

16. The House being in a Committee of Supply, resolved, "That the sum of 589,683l. 3s. 9d. be granted for the ordinary of the Navy for the year 1795, and that 525,840l. be granted for the building, rebuilding, and repairs of ships in the merchants yards."

17. Mr. *Pitt* moved, that the bill for Manning the Navy be withdrawn. Ordered.

He also moved for leave to bring in a fresh bill, the object of which was the same, but with amendments in the provisions.

18. The House, in a Committee of Supply, voted,

For the Civil List Establishment of Nova Scotia,	4415	0	0
Ditto New Brunswick,	7175	0	0
Ditto Island of St. John,	1900	0	0
Ditto Cape Breton,	1800	0	0
Ditto Newfoundland,	1232	10	0
Ditto Bahama Islands,	580	0	0
Ditto Dominica,	600	0	0
Ditto New South Wales,	5241	0	0
For defraying the extraordinary expences of his Majesty's Mint from January 1, to July 27, 1794,	5682	2	4
For ditto ditto, from July 28, to December 31, 1794,	1386	2	6

All to be reported on the morrow.

In a Committee of Supply, Mr. Rose stated, that there was an arrear of 43,000l. due to a Mr. Oswald from Government, which had remained unsettled since the seven years war; he therefore proposed to vote that sum to the representative of Mr. Oswald.

Mr. *Hussey* said, he had no doubt but that the money was due from Government, but he thought it improper to vote it in so thin a Committee.

The *Speaker* suggested the propriety of laying the accounts of this transanction before the House before they voted that sum.

19. Mr. *Thomas Stanley* reported from the Committee appointed to try and determine the merits of the Seaford Right of Election, "That the said Select Committee have determined, that the Right of Election for the Town and Port of Seaford, according as the same was decided by the last determination in the House of Commons, on the 10th of February, 1670-1, is in the populacy," or according to the interpretation of the word populacy, by the resolution of the said House, on the 15th of December, 1761, "in the Inhabitants Housekeepers of the said Town and Port, paying scot and lot, and in such Inhabitants Housekeepers only."

20. The Secretary at War brought up an account of the distribution of the two millions, five hundred thousand pounds, voted to be paid to the king of Prussia. Ordered to be laid on the table.

Mr. *Rose* having moved for, produced a copy of accounts of sums of money, one on balance from this country to the representatives of the late Mr. Oswald, Commissary of a late war in Germany, and also due to the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel. On the question being put, for laying the accounts on the table,

General *Smith* observed, that previous notice should have been given of a business of this kind. These were accounts of a transaction thirty years ago. One of them involved a sum of 41,000l. and the other a very large sum of money. He hoped, that if any thing was to be voted on these accounts, all the particulars should be laid before the House.

Mr. *Rose* said a few words in reply, and the accounts were ordered to be laid on the table.

23. The House resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, to consider of a Supply to his Majesty, *Mr. Hobart in the Chair, when*

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* observed, that he should not, in the present instance, branch out into particulars, but would confine himself to a general statement of the several heads he should propose, without entering into any collateral matters, during which he would claim the indulgence of the Committee. The first head was the amount and particulars of the various sums voted on the estimate of the year. Secondly, he would propose the amount of the unfunded debt, and such other charges as are likely to arise out of the situation of public affairs. Thirdly, he would notice the Ways and Means, of which the loan would form a considerable part, and the nature and condition of which he would fully state in a subsequent part of his speech, together with the taxes necessary to defray the annual charges arising from the loan, and other extraordinary expences. This outline, he said, would comprise the object which stood for consideration this day. It would be then necessary for him to lay before the Committee the credit, the revenue, the resources of the country, and the state of its commerce, which enables it to bear the severe burthens occasioned by this just and necessary war. He would recapitulate the votes and additional sums granted as a Supply to his Majesty.

The first service he noticed was that of the Navy; the House had already voted 100,000 seamen, the charge amounted this year to 5,200,000l. There would be a probable increase of 589,000l. which, with one million in consequence of high bounties, and other matters, the estimate of the navy he reckoned at 6,315,000l.

The next general head of service was the Army, the amount of which he stated on the day the Army Estimates were voted. He then took notice of the expence of Staff Officers, the Recruiting, Half-Pay, Chelsea, and augmentation of the last year, which amounted to 5,341,000l. The Militia and Fencibles, including contingencies, amounted to 1,687,000l. Under the head of foreign troops he noticed our subsidies and expences, 977,000l. The expence of the French corps, 427,000l. The extraordinaries of the army, 3,063,000l. The total of the whole, including Militia, Half-pay, and Extraordinaries of last year, amounted to 11,241,000l.

He next adverted to the Ordnance. The Land Service, he observed, amounted to 1,176,000l. the total of the Ordnance to 2,331,000l. He then mentioned two sums not yet voted, money due to the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, 68,000l. and to the representatives of Richard Oswald, Esq. as Contractor for Foreign troops, 41,000l. This money, he mentioned, remained due since the American war; but when the debt is fair, Gentlemen could have no objection to the payment of it from the length of time. He next recapitulated the various particulars of the miscellaneous services, amounting in the whole to the sum of 257,000l. Under the present pressure of war, he would not desist from applying the 200,000l. per annum, at the rate of one per cent. for liquidating the national debt, agreeably to the former Act of Parliament. The deficiency

of Grants he took at 745,000l. and agreeably to the usual statement, he took the Land and Malt at 350,000l. Exchequer Bills to be provided for, 6,000,000l. To be provided for in the Ways and Means, 3,400,000l. For the Navy, 6,000,000l. For various expenditures for the Army, making 11,000,000l. — Ordnance, 2,000,000l. Total to be provided, 27,540,000l, exclusive of Exchequer Bills for the service of the year. On the 5th of April he should be more explicit, as then the Ways and Means will be wound up. But he had the satisfaction to say, that the Revenue answered the calculation which he had stated on the former occasion. The 500,000l. expected to be paid by the East India Company, amounted nearly to the whole of the failure of the last year. The total therefore to be provided was 28,180,000l.

He next adverted to the Ways and Means. The Land and Malt he estimated at 2,750,000l. He then, on an average of the last four years, estimated the *produce of the permanent Revenue at the gross amount of 13,091,000l.* He said, that in the last year there was a difference of about 126,000l. occasioned by the delay of the Oporto fleet, which prevented its coming into the Exchequer, or being made up in the accounts. There was one important article, of an happy event, which he declined at present making any charge for, but would reserve for a separate discussion. If any thing were to be paid by the East India Company, it was to be carried to the consolidated fund. He next adverted to 3,500,000l. Exchequer Bills, a loan of eighteen millions, amounting in the whole to 27,145,000l. If the East India Company did not make good the deficiency this year, it did not follow but that deficiency should be supplied by them the next. He, however, was persuaded, that the 18,000,000l. loan would be amply sufficient. It was his intention to provide for the unfunded debt that occurred in the year 1794, when the debt of the Navy was increased to 3,594,000l. He thought it his duty to adhere to the same line of conduct this year that he did the last, in providing for the probable excess likely to take place now. The terms and conditions which led him to think what the people would agree to, respecting the present loan of 6,000,000l. to the Emperor, was the necessity of active co-operation against the common enemy. On the general grounds, he thought that the Emperor's loan might prevent gentlemen from coming forward with the loan for the service of this country, but the terms held out by the Court of Vienna were such, as to facilitate the raising of the 18,000,000l. which would be furnished on such grounds as would be deemed satisfactory to gentlemen, and such as could not be expected, if the Imperial loan had not taken place. The terms of agreeing to the loan for 100l. were one-half in the Three per Cents. and 8s. 6d. in the Long Annuities: in this loan the subscribers were to get a bonus of 4s. 6d. Long Annuities in the Emperor's, if the measure were agreed to by Parliament, as the proposition would, at a future day, be laid before them. The loan of last year of 11,000,000l. was raised at a premium of 4l. 11s. 2d. per cent. but now, he was happy to observe, and the House must feel considerable pleasure, it being a matter of great satisfaction, that in the third year of a great and expensive war, the resources of the country were such, as that a loan of 18,000,000l. could be raised on such advantageous conditions as those he mentioned, which was not more than an advance of 4s. per cent. Independent of the event of a loan taking place with the Emperor, we could not expect the loan on the same terms for this country, the price of Three per Cents. at 64 and 3-4ths, the Long Annuities at 8l. 1s. 6d. being the price of the day; so that the actual stock so given was near 100l. There was also a bonus amounting to two and a half per cent. on the discount: the value of the stock given for 100l. exceeded a half per cent. which would make together a bonus of near 7 per cent. so that gentlemen would see that this was no unreasonable bargain on the part of the subscribers. He next noticed the stock as it stood now, that the bonus of the Emperor would be reduced near two per cent. This arose from the pressing views of general policy. It was impossible to make better terms on the part of the public. He said, that it was his intention, by additional taxes of one per cent. to reduce the capital of the national debt, created since the war. This should be used as a matter of precaution, in which the

Committee would only interfere, as they had done in the rapid discharge of the antecedent debt.

After giving this general statement, he should be wanting in duty, if he did not regret, that the necessities and pressure of the moment obliged him to have recourse to such severe taxation; but still there was a great consolation to be derived, inasmuch as that the great resources of the country were sufficient to the contingent taxes which the times make necessary; which he had no doubt would be chearfully sustained, when set against the value of the interests for which the people were contending.

He then proceeded to state the several new taxes, and was happy in observing, that the weight fell on articles of luxury, and not of necessity. Some articles, though in some degree necessary for general subsistence, yet they were, he was inclined to think, the least so of any. The taxes on such articles arose immediately out of the war, and were susceptible of gteat revenue. Every gentleman will grant, that the duty on wines was lowered some time ago, and chiefly French wines, owing to the commercial treaty. But there would be no deficiency in the Revenue now, nor violation of treaty, when gentlemen considered the situation of both countries. Since the last tax was laid on, neither fraud nor adulteration had taken place; there was no diminution in demand, neither would there be diminution in consumption, in consequence of the tax which he would propose. He had consulted with some of the trade, who said, that 3l. 7s. per ton would cause a rise of one penny per bottle; that 20l. per ton would lead to an increase of 6s. per dozen. The consumption of last year he estimated at 27 or 28,000 tons. He proposed, therefore, a tax of 20l. per ton, which would produce 560,000l. per annum.

The next tax proposed was on Foreign and Home-made Spirits. It was an experiment prudent to be made. He would state the amount of the consumption the same as last year, *i. e.* 8d. a gallon on Rum, and the same on Brandy; on British Spirits 1d. per gallon, making on the whole 259,000l. On the Scotch Distilleries he would lay a proportionate tax, which he estimated at 15,000l. per annum.

The next article of taxation he adverted to was Tea, of which, to prevent fraud, an hazardous experiment had been made, viz. the Commutation Tax; as also the same on Windows, on which gentlemen might advance that a Commutation had been made, and that, as a matter of compact, no future tax could be laid on this commodity. This argument he anticipated, and to this he would reply, that the consumer had received the benefit of the contract, and reaped the advantage of the bargain. But at all events, it was the duty of Parliament to lay a tax if required. He would lay a duty of 7 to 8 per cent. on the old duty, which with 6d. half-penny per pound on Coffee and Cocoa, would amount together to 220,000l.

In the Insurace on Ships there was a natural inconvenience, not being able to estimate the amount of the ships and cargoes of property insured. It was of great magnitude and consequence; and from the authority of the most respectable traders and underwriters, to whom he was indebted for his information, he could assert, that the sums insured amounted annually to 120,000,000l. sterling. He proposed a tax of 2s. 6d. on every 100l. insured, which would amount to the sum of 130,000l. annually.

On Insurance of Lives, he proposed laying a duty of ten per cent. in proportion to the premium, which would amount to 30,000l.

The next sort of articles he adverted to were, the different articles of Customs, amounting to 77,000l. On Raisins, Lemons, Oranges, Salad Oil, and waste Silk, a duty of four and five per cent. which would amount to 186,000l.

He then proposed a duty on the exportation of Coals to any ports, except Ireland or our Colonies, affording 4s. 7d. per chaldron, in addition to five per cent. already taxed, which would amount to 25,000l.

On Rock Salt he proposed an additional duty, amounting to 77,000l. in the gross,

On Deal and Fir Timber an additional duty, in the gross, amounting to 110,000l.

He proposed Stamp Duties on Writs, Affidavits, Indentures, and Wills; on the latter four per cent. on every one of 1000l. willed; 20l. on 5,000l.; 25l. on 10,000l.; and so on in proportion, which would yield a sum of 10,000l.

To the Receipt Tax he proposed 6d. advance on every 100l. and so on in gradation to 500l. which would produce a tax of 68,000l.

The two next subjects of taxation were totally different from each other; the first related to the Members of the House, viz. Franking. It had been agreed, that they should not, at a former period, frank letters, except from the place from whence they were dated; but this regulation was of no effect. He now wished to restrain them from franking letters, except when on the spot from whence they are sent; next, to prevent them from sending and inclosing parcels: This regulation would produce per annum, a sum of 40,000l.

To a tax upon Hair-powder, he said, there could be but few exceptions, as it would not apply to the bulk of the people. He hoped that the subject would be considered seriously, though he was aware that it would discompose the gravity of gentlemen. He would have a register kept of the names of persons liable to this tax, which would operate as a tax on luxury, as long as vanity was considered a luxury. It would also operate on servants, or rather those who kept carriages; and this was a tax of One Guinea per annum, per head, on every person who used Hair-powder. The produce of this tax he estimated at 210,000l.

The gross amount of all these Taxes, at a rough guess, he conceived would be 1,645,000l.

He then argued, from the resources of the country, that we have every cause to exult at the general credit and confidence of it, which enables his Majesty to maintain the present contest with unabated vigour, with unexhausted means. He repeated, that our being enabled on such terms to raise so great sums, is a proof of the flourishing condition of the country. He had the satisfaction to say, that the modes adopted in raising loans are more advantageous towards discharging our debts than in any former wars. If we go beyond the example of former times, he contended, with a view to our prosperity, and the reduction of our national debt, we were not to be startled at these great charges and loans, while public credit and confidence enable us to raise those abundant resources which our people furnish to us, to maintain a just and necessary war, protracted to an unexpected length.

Now, if after maintaining the present unprecedented struggle for three years, we stand on the solid basis of national wealth; if we rest our hopes on the extent of our commerce, which was never so great in the brightest days and sunshine of peace; if the exports of our trade exceed what they were in 1792, have we not reason to rejoice? The total amount of our exports, are, he observed, about 19,301,000l. now; they were then about 16,301,000l. The excess furnished him with an happy argument for the continuance of the present vigorous measures, and an abhorrence to the idea of a nominal and insecure peace. The steady, the growing resources of this country, he contended, are such, as to give the greatest hopes that we shall, at last, be able to secure to ourselves national security and tranquillity to Europe. This, he stated, is our situation; our circumstances, however sufficiently alarming to rouse our attention and exertion, are by no means desperate. From the prudent use of the treasures of peace and prosperity, we have been able, he observed, to support the greatest struggle ever known, with undiminished strength, with unexhausted resources; resources which, now the sinews of war, will procure to us the blessings of peace; resources which must, at last, crown our exertions with the usual success and glory.

Having thanked the indulgence of the House for hearing him with such generous attention, and he hoped satisfaction, he moved the first Resolution, which was put by the Chairman.

Mr. *Fox* made several observations on the Chancellor of the Exchequer's speech; complained that the Loan had been negotiated some time before the

meeting of Parliament: but did not object to the proposition, though he thought that every exertion should be used to obtain a speedy, safe, and honourable peace.

Mr. *Pitt* replied to Mr. Fox: Two or three other Members said a few words, when the Question was put, the Resolution carried, and the House adjourned.

24. The House proceeded further in the consideration of the Report of the Committee, on the Bill for raising men for the Navy in the several Counties. Several alterations and amendments were proposed, and agreed to.

25. (Fast-day). The Speaker, accompanied by Mr. Pitt, Mr. Dundas, the Master of the Rolls, Mr. Windham, Mr. Ryder, and about twenty other Members, went to St. Margaret's Church, where a sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Kingham. After they returned from church, adjourned.

26. The County Quota Bill, for the better manning of the Navy, was read a third time and passed.

Mr. *Wilberforce* said, he had troubled the House so often on the subject of the Slave Trade, that he should not enter at present into any details on it. That House, in 1792, had resolved that this infamous traffic should be abolished: he should, therefore, make that resolution the ground of his motion. Mr. Wilberforce then urged the expediency of abolishing this Trade, on the grounds of humanity, justice, and sound policy; after which, he moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the Abolition of the Slave Trade.

A debate took place, in which Mr. *Barham* moved, by way of amendment, that the debate be adjourned to that day six months.

Mr. Dundas and Sir W. Young spoke in favour of the amendment.

Mr. Fox, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Grey, Mr. Whitbread, and others, spoke in favour of the original motion.

Mr. *Wilberforce* replied, and the House divided, for the amendment 78, against it, 61; majority 17.

27. The *Attorney-General* moved for leave to bring in a Bill to empower his Majesty's Postmaster-General to open and return letters made up the 13th, 16th, and 20th of January for Holland, now remaining at the Post-Office.—Leave given.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

IN the Sessions of the French National Convention of the 30th of January, Boissy d'Anglas, in a very warm speech, took a cursory view of the exterior situation of France, explained the system of the powers leagued against her, and fixed the limits of the empire of France to the *Ocean and the Rhine*, as the means of guarding her for ages from all invasion. D'Anglas expatiated on the idea thrown out to mislead people, that the government of France was only provisionary, and therefore could not be negociated with. "Our government," said he, "is the plenipotentiary named by all the people of France to put an end, in "their name, to the revolution and the war; and I doubt whether ever an am-"bassador was invested with a higher character. Our government is the will of "the nation; our armies the force of the nation. Our forms are justice; prin-"ciples, humanity. Our Government may be appreciated by what it offers to "the world: it has opened the prisons, broke down the scaffolds, and restored "activity to commerce and the arts. Justice is the order of the day in the in-"terior, and victory on the frontiers; and yet an absurd system of policy doubts "whether a nation which knows how to conquer knows how to negociate." This speech (which contains more important developements than appear at first reading) was frequently interrupted by applauses, and a member proposed its

being printed in all languages, and looked upon as the declaration of the French people. Another proposed its being printed, and sent to all the members, then read in the assembly a second time, and deliberated upon before any thing be decreed upon it.

Bourdon de l'Oise applauded the courage of the speaker, which placed bounds *to the French Hercules.* We shall see, says he, that the people will not pass the bounds set them by nature. It is by this wisdom that we shall give peace to Europe. It will be noble to see the Convention establish a new policy, by decreeing, "These are the limits which nature has marked out for us; we will be "just, but woe to whoever attacks us."

On the 21st a decree was passed for assuring the freedom of religious opinion and worship.

Paris, Feb. 16. A treaty of peace and amity has been signed and regularly exchanged between the Grand Duke of Tuscany and the government of France.

A decree has passed the National Convention, abolishing the pains of death and confiscation against those who carry on an epistolary correspondence with outlawed persons.

A letter from Amsterdam says, that several of their mercantile and banking-houses have sent circular letters to their correspondents in foreign mercantile towns, wherein they give an account of the Revolution, and state among other things as follows: "The representatives of the French people at present in this place have solemnly declared us a free and independent nation, with promise of perfect security of persons and property, together with perfect liberty of the exercise of religion. The French troops who entered this place, and those of all other places, are observing the strictest discipline, without giving the least disturbance or trouble."

The Jews in Holland are emancipated from all restrictions, and are to enjoy perfect freedom.

A droll requisition was made in Holland lately for 2000 *cats*, to be put into the corn stores, to prevent the havock made by rats and mice.

The King of Poland, it is said, retires altogether from public life; and it is also said, that a final division has been made of his whole remaining territory between Russia, Austria, and Prussia, as follows: Austria has the palatinates of Sendomir, Cracovia, Chelm, and Lublin; Masovia, and all the districts touching the confines of Prussia, become attached to that kingdom; while Russia takes Lithuania, Courland, and Samogitia.

The following affecting Letter from the amiable KING OF POLAND, *on leaving Warsaw, was sent to the British Envoy at Warsaw,* S. GARDINER, *Esq.*

Grodno, Jan. 26.

"The part you have acted near my person, which is verging towards the grave, and no hope being left me of ever seeing you again, there remains for me at least one important concern: from the very bottom of my soul to bid you eternal farewel. To the last moment of my life I shall bear you in my heart; and, I hope, we shall meet again in a place where honest minds and righteous souls will be united for ever.—All that belongs to the *etiquette* of courts has been so much deranged by my unfortunate fate, that probably neither I nor you will be able to observe its usual forms. But my heart shall ever remain true. I love and revere your king and your nation. You will be so good as to inform them of it. Ever shall it remain a certain truth that I wish you to preserve your affection for your friend. Unable to converse with you myself, my *picture* must supply its place.

(Signed) STANISLAUS AUGUSTUS, King."

Reply of Mr. GARDINER.

"SIRE,

"The letter which your Majesty did me the honour to write to me on the 18th instant from Grodno, and which I received yesterday, has moved me even to tears, and I still feel the inward sensations it has caused, and which it is impossible for me to utter. I return your Majesty infinite thanks for the present you

have sent me: Sire, I set a double value upon it, because, on the one hand, it comes from your Majesty's own hand; and, on the other, because it so much resembles you. However, Sire, I did not need any thing to recal you to my memory.

"The image of your Majesty, the excellence of your character, your particular kindness to me, and your misfortunes, Sire, are so deeply engraved in my heart, that they will never be effaced from it. I wish that just Heaven may in future give your Majesty a destiny worthy of your virtues, and that it may re-establish in your mind the tranquillity which is necessary after so many storms! My prayers, Sire, are always for the welfare of your Majesty; and I humbly entreat you to think now and then of a person who will always preserve the sentiments of the most profound reverence and the most perfect esteem towards you.

"May it moreover please you, Sire, to accept of the assurance of the real attachment with which I have the honour to be,

"Sire, your Majesty's, GARDINER.

HOME NEWS.

Earl Fitzwilliam has resigned the Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland, and is preparing to return in disgust to England. It is asserted, that dispatches had been sent from England signifying his Majesty's command to Earl Fitzwilliam to stop the progress of a Bill in favour of the Roman Catholics, and a Bill for the repeal of the Convention Act, and to reinstate some persons he had turned out of office. In short, his Lordship to do this or *resign* the viceroyship. On receipt of this order from the British cabinet, Earl Fitzwilliam is said to have dispatched a messenger to England with his *resignation*, meaning to wait only until his successor arrived.

4. Between eight and nine o'clock, Messrs. Ross and Higgins, Treasury Messengers, by virtue of a warrant, signed by his Grace the Duke of Portland, took into custody at his lodgings, No. 57, Paddington-street, Richard Brothers, the celebrated prophet. When the Messengers informed him of their business, he insisted upon seeing the warrant; which being complied with, he desired them "to make his compliments to the Duke of Portland, and tell him "he should not come." On his papers being demanded, a similar answer was made; nor could they make him comply without using force. On their leaving the house, he said, "he would not go into the coach without they compel-"led him, as then the prophecy would be fulfilled:" and when seated in the coach, he said, "now the prophecy is fulfilled;" after which he spoke very little. He was conducted to the Secretary of State's Office, where an order was given for his remaining in custody, and a message sent to the Lord Chancellor whose presence was necessary at the examination. He was afterwards committed to the custody of a messenger. The warrant on which he was apprehended, was grounded on the 15th of Elizabeth: and in which he stood charged with "Unlawfully, maliciously, and wickedly writing, publishing, and printing, "various fantastical prophecies, with intent to cause dissentions and other dis-"turbances within this realm, and other of the King's dominions, contrary "to the statute." He is about forty years of age, and near six feet high: and, by some papers found in his possession, appears to have served in the navy. On leaving the house, he gave the mistress of it a guinea to keep the lodgings for him, as he said he should soon be back.

10. A seaman belonging to the Jupiter, lying at the Nore, fell from the mast head into the sea. Lieutenant Warren, though dressed in his full uniform, jumped from the quarter-deck into the water, had a rope thrown him to fasten round the sailor's body, and thereby saved the poor fellow's life.

11. Earl Camden kissed his Majesty's hand on being appointed Viceroy of Ireland, as did also the Hon. T. Pelham, on being appointed the Earl's Secretary.

Mr. Pitt is said to have effected an arrangement with the American Minister, by which large supplies of grain may be expected to arrive in this country from the United States during the ensuing spring.

A subscription is opened at Lloyd's Coffee-house for the sole purpose of redeeming working tools, cloaths, and other necessaries, pledged by the necessitous poor during the late inclement season.

The different encampments about to take place on our coasts, will, it is said, *consist of 150,000 men.*

Mr. Sheriff Eamer is elected Alderman of Langbourn Ward, in the room of the late Alderman Sawbridge.

At Winchester, the two Judges, Buller and Lawrence, were so afflicted with the gout, as to be unable to move from their carriages, and remained in them, while the commission was opened in the porch of the hall.

FLOODS, &c.—The accounts from different parts of the country since our last relate the most dreadful effects from the late thaw; bridges, houses, banks, trees, felled timber, &c. &c. are all involved in the common wreck, in every direction: and to these we may add, the loss of several lives, and of a great number of cattle. In Lincolnshire, Cambridgeshire, and the Isle of Ely, near 300,000 acres have been drowned, according to the provincial phrase, by the successive floods; and the damage, by the destruction of grain of various kinds in barns, &c. is estimated at more than 500,000l.—Corn and hay stacks floated through the country.—The towns of Bedford, Peterborough, Gainsborough, Wisbeach, &c. have suffered dreadfully.

OF LOSSES IN THE MERCANTILE LINE.———At Gainsborough, dismal to relate, sugar, salt, hops, cheese, and various sorts of merchandize, to the amount of thousands, are all destroyed.—Three houses by the violence of the water were thrown down in the above town; and people, old and young, floating on its surface; large boats plying about the streets, taking the suffering creatures out of their chamber windows, and saving a remnant of their broken furniture; some hogs and horned cattle got up into chambers, and others were drowned. —The farmers in Derbyshire have lost an immense quantity of cattle.

A most melancholy accident happened at Wellinborough; the waters were so much out, that Mr. Woolston, who kept the wharf-house on the river, was under the necessity of removing his family, nearly naked, in a boat, at four o'clock on Tuesday morning. He had landed his wife and two children on the bridge, and was helping out his other child, a little boy of about five or six years of age, when part of one of the arches fell in, and sunk the boat with the man and his child; neither of whom have since been heard of. The poor woman and her two children remained on the bridge till about six o'clock, when they were fortunately discovered and rescued from their perilous situation.

Good and cheap Beer, with any tubs or pails, on the smallest scale for every poor family. —Half a bushel of malt, five ounces of hops, twelve gallons of water, boiled down to ten at least. Let the fire go out, and when the first heat of the water is off, put in the malt, and let it steep thus for three hours, stirring it rather frequently; then light the fire again, and put in the hops, tied up in some thin cloth, and let the whole boil half an hour, stirring it as before; then take it out, and strain it through an hair cloth or sieve, setting it to work when barely lukewarm with a pint of yeast. Valuing the grains and the increase of yeast, this *good beer* will be about four-pence per gallon.

POTATOE BREAD.—To those who prefer making potatoes into bread, to the common modes of using them, the following receipt is recommended:

"Choose the most mealy sort of potatoe, boil and skin them. Take 12lbs. break and strain well through a very coarse sieve of hair, or a very fine one of wire, in such a manner as to reduce the roots, as nearly as possible, to a state of flour. Mix it well with 20lbs. of wheaten flour. Of this mixture make and set the dough exactly in the same manner as if the whole were wheaten flour. This quantity will make nine loaves of about 5lbs. each in the dough, and when baked about two hours will produce 42lb. of excellent bread."

The raw potatoe also, skinned and grated down, and mixed with flour in the above proportion, makes very good bread.

DEATHS.

IN Oxford-street, Mr. Hickey, the sculptor. In Lime-street-square, in the 76th year of his age, Wm. Innes, Esq. a West-India merchant. In the 74th year of his age, Mr. Edmund Lush, late of Salisbury, builder, and Clerk of the Works of the Cathedral Church there. At Richmond, in Yorkshire, the Rev. Thomas Leighton, A. M. vicar of Ludham, in Norfolk. Charles Bowles, Esq. of East Sheen, late Sheriff for the County of Surrey. The Hon. Thomas Broderick, Under Secretary of State, and brother to Lord Viscount Middleton, of the kingdom of Ireland. Mr. John Egerton, bookseller at Whitehall. At his house in Paternoster-row, Mr. Stanley Crowder, bookseller. Mr. Ridgeway, Tipstaff to Mr. Justice Grose. At Twickenham, Christopher Doyly, Esq. of Curzon-street, May-fair. At his house in Berkeley-street, Commissioner Wallis, of the navy. At his house in Lime-street, Rob. Cattey, Esq. merchant. At Steeple Aston, Oxfordshire, in the 85th year of his age, the Rev. Lionel Lampatt, vicar of Great Barford, in that county, and rector of Pusey, Berks. Aged 80, the Rev. Henry Quarterly, A. M. rector of Wicken, Northamptonshire, and of Preston Bisset, Bucks. In the Close, Winton, at a very advanced age, the Rev. Dr. Balguy, Archdeacon of the Diocese, and one of the Prebendaries of that Cathedral. At his seat, Harewood-house, Yorkshire, aged 82, the Right Hon. Edwin Lord Harewood. His Lordship dying without issue, the title is extinct. At his seat at Maddingley, near Cambridge, Sir John Hinde Cotton, Bart. in the 78th year of his age. In Ireland, Sir Lucius O'Brien, Bart. one of his Majesty's Most Hon. Privy Council, &c. At Gosport, Capt. John Bligh, of the navy, brother of Rear-Admiral Bligh. At her seat, near Darlington, Lady Vane, relict of the late Rev. Sir Henry Vane, Bart. and mother of the present Sir Henry Vane Tempest, Bart. M. P. for the city of Durham. At his house in Grosvenor-street, Paul Methuen, Esq. of Corsham-house, Wilts. At Bath, the Countess Dowager of Carlisle.

BANKRUPTS.

William Jones, of Brighthelmstone, Sussex, music-seller. Joseph Tombs, of Abingdon, Berkshire, banker. Thomas Robinson, of Littlehampton, Sussex, wine-merchant. James Andrews, of Alton, Southampton, tallow-chandler. Mary Wilkes, of Blockley, Worcestershire, milliner. Robert Ware, of York, flax-dresser. John Malins, of Vauxhall, plumber. Thomas Paty, Joseph Birchall, and Joseph Tombs, of Union-street, Bishopsgate-street, Middlesex, cotton-manufacturers. Rob. Thornton, of Airton, Yorkshire, cotton manufacturer. John Carpenter, of Oxford-street, Westminster, dealer in porter. Peter Nicol, of Long Acre, whitesmith. James Tomlinson, of Stamford, Lincolnshire, innkeeper. Isaac Farrar, of Bedford, Lancashire, fustian-manufacturer. Dennis Connor, of Wine-office Court, City of London, brandy-merchant. John Seaman, of Mendlesham, Suffolk, apothecary. Thomas Davis, of Priors Leigh, Salop, shopkeeper. Charles Baker, of West-street, parish of St. Philip and Jacob, in the County of Gloucester, grocer and seedsmen. William Symonds, of Davis-street, Berkley-square, Middlesex, butcher. Jeremiah Miller, of Catherine-court, Tower-hill, merchant. Thomas Jones, of King David Fort, St. George, Middlesex, master mariner. Richard Yeoward, of Ironmonger-lane, London, linen-draper. Francis Mills Thomas, of Oxford-street, Middlesex, glass-manufacturer. Tristram Bamfylde Freeman, of the Strand, Westminster, printseller. —James Pollard, of Northowram, Yorkshire, woolstapler. Christopher Crowther, of Spen, Yorkshire, merchant and maltster. N. Cartwright, of Oakhampton, Devon, innholder. John Goundrey, of Orange-street, Bloomsbury-square, Middlesex, tea-dealer. Thomas Moulden, of Colchester, Essex, shopkeeper. John Tate, of Highgate, Middlesex, carpenter. William Ellis, of Sudbury, Suffolk, wool-factor. Thomas Bucknall, of Daventry, Northamptonshire, draper. John Lavender, of Stourbridge, Worcestershire, shoe-maker. James Betts, of Putney, Surrey, innkeeper. Wallwyn Shepheard, of Boswell-court, Carey-street, Middlesex, money-scrivener. George Nash, of Cleveland-street, Middlesex, livery stable-keeper.

SUPERSEDED.

John Thompson, of Osmondthorpe, in Yorkshire, fustian-manufacturer. John Bowyer, of Trelleck, Monmouthshire, hop-merchant.

THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE:

OR,

GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.

For APRIL 1795.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVING OF

PRUDENCE.

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LONDON:

Printed for the PROPRIETOR;

Sold by J. PARSONS, No. 21. PATERNOSTER-ROW; and may be had of all the Booksellers and Newscarriers in Town and Country.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

TO OUR READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

The Plan of a brief but impartial *Review of New Publications* in this Work is under consideration. It will be calculated to include *a greater number of Articles* than any other Monthly Publication, yet without deducting too much from the accustomed variety of subjects for which this Magazine has hitherto had credit.

Brother *Stanfield* will perceive marks of our attention in the present Number. The remainder of his Communications shall have place as early as possible.

Brother *Ives's* Favours shall also be attended to.

We beg leave to remind the Fraternity, that the *Masonic Directory* will be published with No. XXV. of the Freemasons' Magazine for June next. Orders for the insertion of *Names*, &c. will be received at the British Letter Foundry, Breams Buildings, Chancery Lane, London.

Any of the PORTRAITS contained in this Work may be had in Frames, handsomely gilt and glazed, at 3s. 6d. each, by applying at the BRITISH LETTER-FOUNDRY, BREAM'S BUILDINGS, CHANCERY-LANE, where Communications for the PROPRIETOR will be thankfully received.

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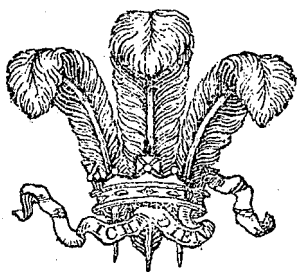

THE following ADDRESS *to His Royal Highness the* PRINCE OF WALES *was resolved on by the* GRAND LODGE *held on Wednesday the 15th Day of April* 1795, *and presented by the Right Hon. the* EARL OF MOIRA, *A. G. M.*

TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS

THE PRINCE OF WALES,

GRAND MASTER

OF THE MOST ANCIENT AND HONOURABLE SOCIETY OF

FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS,

UNDER THE CONSTITUTION OF ENGLAND.

MOST WORSHIPFUL AND ROYAL GRAND MASTER,

UPON an event so important to your own happiness and to the interests of the British Empire as the late nuptials of Your Royal Highness, we feel ourselves peculiarly bound to testify our joy, and to offer our humble congratulations.

To affect a degree of gratification superior to that professed by others, when all His Majesty's subjects exhibit such heartfelt satis-

faction at the union which you have formed, would, perhaps, be in us an undue pretension. We cannot, however, but be proudly conscious, Sir, that we possess a title beyond what any other class of men can advance to approach you, upon an occasion like the present, with a tender of our particular duty. When Your Royal Highness deigned so far to honour the Craft as to accept the trust of presiding over us, the condescension not only authorised but demanded from all and each of us a peculiar sensibility to whatever might concern your welfare: and the ties of Brotherhood with which you invested yourself in becoming one of our number, entitle us to express, without fear of incurring any charge of presumption, the satisfaction we feel at contemplating such an accession to the prospects of the nation, and to those of your own felicity.

That the interests of Your Royal Highness and those of the British people may ever continue as strictly united as we feel them in this most auspicious occurrence, is the warmest wish of those who hold it the highest honour to have your name enrolled in the records of their Institution.

To the obligations which the Brethren already owe to you, Sir, it will be a material addition if you will render acceptable to your Royal Consort the humble homage of our veneration, and of our prayers for every possible blessing upon your union.

By the unanimous Order of the Grand Lodge,

L. S. MOIRA, A. G. M.

WM. WHITE, G. S.

ESSAY ON PRUDENCE.

WITH AN ENGRAVING.

PRUDENCE is the art of chusing; and Johnson defines it to be, Wisdom applied to Practice. A person is prudent, when among several objects he knows how to distinguish that which merits the preference. Now prudence has a twofold office: it instructs the understanding, and regulates the will; it determines us in regard to speculative as well as practical maxims.

By prudence the mind is kept upon its guard against prejudice and precipitation. Guided by this sage Minerva, she gives, to those dogmas that are proposed to her, an assent proportioned to their degree

Lenoy delt & sculpt

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of certainty. She firmly adheres to such as are evident; those that are not evident, she ranks among probabilities; and, with respect to some, she absolutely suspends her assent. But, if there happen to be a mixture of the marvellous, she becomes less credulous, and begins to doubt, apprehending some fraud or illusion.

The laws of prudence are somewhat less rigid with respect to practical dogmas. The heart does not wait for a complete evidence to resolve; but it must have probable motives, at least, to make a rational determination. To desire objects, which very likely may prove contrary to our happiness, would be a pernicious imprudence; to desire those that are contrary to good morals, would be absolutely criminal. Now, whatever is criminal must necessarily be productive of misery, because there is an avenger in heaven, who, sooner or later, leaves no crime unpunished.

The prudence relating to points of mere speculation does not fall within our province, but belongs to the metaphysician. That which comes under our examination, is the wise circumspection which regulates our Affections, Words, and Actions.

AFFECTIONS.

Our affections are not free, any more than our thoughts; they generally rise without the concurrence of the will. The most consummate prudence cannot eradicate them. Beside, the attempt itself would be vain; for, as they are not voluntary, they cannot be criminal. But, though they are innocent, still they are always dangerous, if they incline us toward objects prohibited by the divine law. We ought to be afraid, lest, by rising too often in our breasts, they should gain too great an influence over the soul, and occupy it entirely; and lest, by seducing it with flattering hopes, or stunning it with tumultuous clamours, they should render it, at length, inattentive or deaf to the counsels of reason.

The affections over which we should have a guard, either spring up in the soul without the concurrence of the body, are excited by the senses, or raised by external objects. In the first class we place those vain and presumptuous affections, which are the seeds of pride; in the second, all corporeal appetites, which are the source of intemperance; in the third, those desires, whose objects are valuable in our eyes, only because of our prejudices; such as those which riches and honours excite, and which in time, when they have taken root, produce avarice and ambition: for all these different desires, by frequent repetition, become habits, and these habits are what we call passions.

The passions themselves, were they even to have a tendency to illicit objects, would not be criminal, without the consent of the will; because the repeated desires that form them are not criminal, when the heart, by which they are produced, instantly disavows them. But there is reason to fear, lest they shake the mind by continued efforts, which, weakening it by degrees, will reduce it, at length, to a state of entire subjection.

By watching, therefore, over our desires, we must hinder, as much as in us lies, the rise or progress of disorderly passions. We must even have an eye over those that seem innocent, because they soon cease to be so by becoming immoderate.

WORDS.

To know how to govern the tongue, is a rare, but necessary and useful science. A person who has brought his soul under proper discipline, by regulating his thoughts, desires, and affections, must have made a considerable proficiency in this science; for the tongue is only the interpreter of the mind. The remaining part is a trifle in comparison of this: the work, however, is not completed; for we are still to observe, that there are thoughts, desires, and affections, of such a nature, that, though they are innocent while confined within our breasts, yet become indecent and culpable by being divulged by the tongue.

Indiscretion in discourse is a fault in which injustice is added to imprudence. To reveal the secret either of a friend, or of any other person, is disposing of another man's property; 'tis abusing a trust, an abuse so much the more criminal, as it is always irreparable. If you lavish a sum of money with which you were entrusted, perhaps you will be able some time or other to make restitution; but how is it possible to make a secret, once divulged, return into the recesses of darkness?

Whether you have or have not promised to be silent, your obligation to secrecy is the same, if the confidence be of such a nature as to require it: to hear the story out, is engaging not to reveal it.

To recommend discretion to a confidant who is prudent and circumspect, is an unnecessary precaution; because, without your recommendation, he knows how to be silent: to charge a fool with secrecy, is likewise a superfluous trouble; you can have no security from his promise. He does not think himself obliged to secrecy, if he has not given his word; and, if by chance he is silent, it is owing to want of memory or opportunity. But, if unluckily he has promised to be discreet, neither opportunity nor memory will fail him. After his promise is made, he weighs and examines it, which before he did not; he thinks he has gone too far, and wants to recal his word. What a heavy burden must a secret be to a fool! He is sure not to forget what you have committed to his trust: for how is it possible for him to carry so ponderous a load, without thinking of it? He imagines every one perceives the confusion which he inwardly feels, that they penetrate into the recesses of his breast, and there read the secret. To save himself, therefore, the vexation of having it found out, he at length resolves to betray his trust, after strictly charging his new confidant to remember, that what he has disclosed to him is an affair of the utmost importance.

Be then always upon your guard; for, though you be only a confidant, you may meet with some prying meddlers, who, pretending to share the confidence of your friend, may inform themselves from

your mouth of what they only surmised before. Notwithstanding this is so common a stratagem, so usual a snare, yet there are daily instances of people being caught in it.

But were it even true, that the person who entrusted his secret to you had reposed the same confidence in others, this is not a reason that discharges you from your obligation of secrecy: you should always inviolably observe it, without disclosing the affair even to those who have equally shared in your friend's confidence. How do you know but it is a matter of importance, that in company with those very persons you should appear to know nothing of the matter?

"But some of them," you may say, "have spoken of it already." What do you pretend to infer from thence? Does another person's infidelity justify yours. Again I repeat it, you have accepted a trust, and none but the person who reposed it can discharge you from it: he alone who communicated the secret to you has a right to untie your tongue.

Even a rupture between two friends does not annul the obligation of secrecy: you cannot get rid of your debts by quarrelling with your creditor. How detestable a perfidy is it to employ for your resentment the arms you have drawn from the bosom of friendship!—Though we should cease to be united by the ties of affection, are we therefore discharged from those of honesty and rectitude?

In vain would you alledge, that the wretch whom you detest has merited your aversion, merely through his own indiscretion in disclosing your secret. A fine project of revenge! to punish a treachery, you are to become yourself a traitor!

You ought to lodge another person's secret in the most impenetrable recess of your bosom; you should conceal it, if possible, from yourself, for fear of being ever tempted to make a bad use of it. To apply this knowledge either to the prejudice of the person who confided in you, or to your own particular emolument, is usurping another person's property: an usurpation which even the desire of revenge, already criminal in itself, is incapable to justify.

How much more flagitious a crime would it be, to make use of the very benefits conferred upon you, in order to betray your benefactor! There are favours which ought always to be concealed; and the same principle of gratitude which prompts us to publish others obliges us yet more strongly to conceal these. But too often the reverse falls out; those which we ought to divulge, through ingratitude we conceal; and those which we ought to conceal, we divulge through vanity.

ACTIONS.

If God alone were witness to our actions, our heart being irreproachable, irreproachable also would be our conduct; for he judges us only by the heart. But mankind, on the contrary, seeing no more than externals, judge of our intention by our actions; and weigh and estimate us by the testimony of their senses. It is, therefore, both our interest and duty to avoid giving any voluntary occasion to suspicions that may injure our reputation. It is our interest, because, having

continual need of the assistance of others, it is of great importance to have a due share of their esteem; for their benevolence and good offices will be regulated by the opinion they have of our merit. It is our duty, because it is really incumbent upon us to contribute to the improvement of our neighbours, by a conduct capable of inspiring them with a relish of the practice of virtue.

It is not, therefore, sufficient to have virtue concealed in our hearts; we must render it visible: it ought to spread so luminous a colour round all our actions, as may prevent misconstructions, and set our intention in the fairest light.

The way to love our fellow-creatures, is to wish them all the good which we judge conducive to their happiness, and to procure it for them, if in our power. As nothing is more conducive to happiness than virtue, the first and most important duty of society is to display it in its full lustre to those who surround us, in order to make them fall in love with it. Now, example is the most proper means to produce this effect, and frequently it is the only one in our power. Every man cannot compose books, preach sermons, or make laws; for every man has not the necessary talents, leisure, or authority: besides, these are only lifeless pictures, which seldom touch the heart, and exhibit only imperfect and mutilated representations of virtue. The pen, and even the tongue itself, like the pencil, paint only the surface of objects, and of this surface they represent no more than can be perceived at one view, and in one attitude; but they cannot animate the figure.

Example is a living picture, which paints virtue in action, and communicates the impression that moves it to the heart of every spectator. Now every one is capable of giving an example of virtue; since nothing more is requisite than to act the part of an honest man.

Let us admire the divine wisdom, which, of all the means capable of contributing to purity of morals, has invested all men with that which is known to produce the most certain effect. Some, indeed, contribute more than others; but every one is capable of contributing in a degree.

There is a radiancy in all the stars; but they have not all orbits of equal extent. The same it is with respect to examples of virtue. Each, in the circle he occupies, illuminates and vivifies whatever approaches him; but a virtuous prince sheds his salutary influence to a much greater distance than a private citizen who lives in a state of obscurity. Not that a virtuous man, seated on a throne, is of himself a more luminous star than a private person, but his rays are beamed from a more elevated station. Cicero has left us a general and practical rule of prudence, which is so brief, yet so comprehensive, that we shall endeavour to fix its impression on the memories of our readers, by concluding this essay with it. His meaning is, "That we should never undertake any thing for which we cannot readily assign a good reason, if it should be demanded of us."

J. S.

A SERMON

PREACHED BEFORE

THE GRAND LODGE

OF THE MOST ANCIENT AND HONOURABLE FRATERNITY

OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS

OF ENGLAND,

ACCORDING TO THE OLD CONSTITUTIONS,

At CAMBERWELL CHURCH, *on Tuesday the 24th Day of June* 1788 *being the Anniversary of the Festival of* ST. JOHN *the* BAPTIST.

BY COLIN MILNE, LL. D.

GRAND CHAPLAIN TO THE FRATERNITY.

Concluded from Page 159.

I. THE very *name* of our profession, which is that of a laborious mechanical art, whilst it sufficiently indicates its *operative* nature, as plainly declares the necessity, and enforces the constant practice of *industry*; that useful virtue, the great importance of which, and its influence in promoting the happiness of men, both in their individual and collective capacity, we cannot too much nor too frequently inculcate. The fact is, that to be capable of high attainments of any kind, there is required in the mind a previous bent to activity and diligence. Of slothfulness, indeed, whether it respect time or eternity, we may always with truth affirm, that it *casts into a deep sleep*, stupifying the mind, and detaining its powers in a state of lethargic insensibility. Industry, therefore, which is the opposite of sloth, possesses a distinguished place among the virtues, as on its exertion depends the proper exercise of all the rest. It is the special dictate of nature *, which through all her works is ever active and

* From Nature we have various indications of this excellent virtue. The measured motions of the heavenly bodies, the circulation of the blood and of the sap, the course of rivers, the flux and reflux of the sea, the instinctive industry of the various tribes of animals—all proclaim the necessity and use of action, and with one voice reproach the indolent and inactive. *Go to the ant, thou sluggard*, says Solomon, *consider her ways, and be wise; which having no guide, overseer, or ruler, provideth her meat in the summer, and gathereth her food in the harvest (a).* Nor is it only from the objects without us that Nature inculcates the useful lesson. When we view the constitution of man himself, we cannot fail to be convinced, that both the organs of his body, and the faculties of his mind, equally admonish him that he is formed for action; and, indeed, without it, not only would those

(a) Proverbs vi. 6, 7, 8.

alive. It is the great bond of political union amongst men. It is productive of comfort and happiness to its possessor, either by procuring him, in the unavoidable misfortunes of life, the compassion and relief of his more prosperous brethren; or affording him, when his endeavours have been crowned with success, the exquisite satisfaction (the most exquisite indeed of which a generous mind can be susceptible) of diffusing happiness around him, and being the general resource of the unfortunate. Nor does this truly Masonic duty less claim our attention as a preservative from the inconveniences, dangers, and miseries, which are the sure concomitants of sluggish inaction. The mind in which habits of industry have not been early and carefully implanted, how constantly do we see in the sequel shooting up into all the wild luxuriance of folly and vice! It is with man as with the soil he inhabits. This, though left uncultivated, fails not to bear; but what doth it bear? *It beareth thorns and briars, whose end is to be burned;* it produces plants not only useless, but highly noxious; it nourisheth serpents; it fills the air with malignant and pestilential vapours. Equally pernicious and deadly in their effects are the spontaneous fruits of the inactive uncultivated mind. But in enumerating the motives which should animate us to the practice of this eminent virtue, let us not forget the weightiest argument of all; I mean, that it is enjoined in the strongest terms by the sacred writings, and to Christians comes peculiarly recommended by the example of the great *Author and Finisher of our faith*, who, though the Son of the Most High God, and possessed of power which could have commanded for his use all the accommodations and elegancies of the world; yet, to give his followers a pattern, as well of industry as of humility and patience, submitted to be born in the lowest condition of life, and as actually employed in one of its most laborious occupations *.

Now, as Masonry not only suggests by its name the importance of industry, but, both by precept and example, recommends the continual practice of it, it evidently follows, from the particulars just mentioned, that the Order of which we are members aids the great purposes of nature; strengthens the bond which cements men in society; has a tendency to prevent the fatal effects of an inactive disposition on health, character, and fortune; places happiness on its proper basis, the disposition and ability of procuring happiness to others; and inspires a reverence for the sacred injunctions of religion, and for the spotless example of its divine author.

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organs and faculties be useless, because unfit for the purposes of animal and rational life, which they were intended to promote, but must quickly, if quiescent, extinguish both. As metals, which when unemployed consume by rust, are brightened by use; in like manner study and reflection, in which consists the use of the mental powers, enrich and polish the mind; moderate labour, in which consists the use of the corporeal faculties, enlivens and invigorates the body.

* Compare Matth. xiii. 55, with Mark vi. 3.

Nor does Masonry, in thus exciting to the practice of the virtue in question, confine its views to the transitory and unsatisfying pursuits of the present world. It enlarges its range, and, in concurrence with the spirit of the gospel, takes an higher direction, even to those future and *invisible things, which are eternal.* Its language is—*Be not slothful in business,* nor slothful in religion. *Labour for the meat which perisheth less than for that which endureth unto everlasting life;* and, whilst employed in the business of your secular professions, and in the duties of your respective Lodges, neglect not that more important occupation, the care of your immortality. *Be diligent to make your calling and election sure;* and WORK OUT *your salvation with fear and trembling.*

2. Subjection to lawful authority is another duty recommended by our profession, and which should therefore highly endear it to the community. The strict subordination that is maintained in our Lodges, the cheerful obedience which those of inferior order yield to their superiors in office, and the terms of respect in which they address them, are principles which do not spend their influence within the walls of a structure dedicated to Masonry, but imperceptibly diffuse themselves into general society, and become excellent means of rendering those who are actuated by them loyal subjects, faithful dependents, and inviolable observers of the laws of their country. At the same time, the mild and equal nature of our government as effectually checks every sentiment of harshness and oppression; and presents those ideas of a pure and perfect republic, the reality of which we in vain *now* look for in the most boasted political constitutions which bear that name.

3. Some other circumstances respecting the Craft are both significant as emblems, and useful in stimulating to the practice of various duties of the man and of the citizen. They remind us, that candour, purity, and *white-robed* innocence should characterise our thoughts and conversation; that we should constantly abide within the COMPASS of frugality and temperance; and in our proceedings with others be careful to measure and regulate our actions by the RULE and SQUARE of strict integrity and justice. Indeed, of all the interests of men in society, Masonry is peculiarly tender; respecting itself, and teaching its votaries to respect, that admirable maxim of our religion: *Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so unto them* *—That rule of equity, by which every claim of right may be immediately adjusted—that law, of which every man may find the exposition in his own breast, and which may always be observed without any other qualifications than honesty of intention, and purity of will—and, let me add, in the words of a good writer, a law "which should be engraved on every heart; as, by the command of the emperor Severus, it was engraved upon his palace and public buildings †."

* Matthew vii. 12.

† See Dr. Horne's Assize Sermon at Oxford in 1773.

4. It is almost superfluous to observe, that a Society founded on principles of the purest and most extensive *benevolence;* which contains within its comprehensive embrace every denomination of men, however distinguished by language, climate, complexion, or diversity of opinion, and whose members are, in the truest sense of the expression, CITIZENS OF THE WORLD, must be favourable to every kind and philanthropic affection: and if to these considerations, and others which your time permits not to mention, we add,

5. In the last place, its energy as a religious institution—the sublime ideas it imparts of God; the veneration it inspires of his thrice-adorable name, of the revelation which he hath given us by Jesus Christ, of his sabbath, his ordinances, and the dispensations of his Providence; and its tendency to promote an imitation of all the imitable perfections of his nature, by engaging us to be *merciful as God is merciful,* and *holy, as he who hath called us is holy, in all manner of conversation:* I think we are warranted in concluding, that a Society thus constituted, and which may be rendered so admirable an engine of improvement, far from meriting any reproachful appellation, or contumelious treatment, deserves highly of the community; and that the ridicule and affected contempt which it has sometimes experienced, can proceed only from ignorance or from arrogance; from those, in fine, whose opposition does it honour, whose censure is panegyric, and whose praise would be censure.

In this short illustration of the morality of our Order, I am sensible that much is necessarily omitted that might be urged in its favour, but of which I could not avail myself without incurring the merited reproach of rashness and indiscretion. For the same reason, I have avoided as much as possible, in the preceding part of the discourse, all symbolical allusions to our peculiar mysteries and rites; and must think, that those who on occasions like the present act with less caution and reserve, display their knowledge at the expence of their verity; and virtually publish what at the same time they profess and have solemnly engaged themselves to conceal.

Be it your care, Brethren of this ancient and Illustrious Order, to adorn both your Christian and Masonic profession by a suitable temper and deportment; nor permit the *good* of either, by any misconduct of yours, to be *evil spoken of.* Degrade not your Institution by an incongruous mixture of the peaceable and turbulent, the fraudulent and the upright, the kind and the malevolent, the impious and the religious. A structure composed of parts so heterogeneous, whilst it totally wants symmetry, elegance, and beauty, to please the eye, makes no compensation for the essential defect, by impressing the idea either of sublimity or strength. The excellence and welfare of a society consist not in the splendor or number of its constituents, but in dignity of sentiments and expansion of the heart; in soundness of principle and purity of manners; in public consistency and private virtue. Be such invariably the characteristics of your Order, and such the qualities indispensably required in its associates. "Let your devotion be solid and humble. Let your charity be large and

active. Let temperance and integrity be your undivided companions; and a disinterested love of truth, as displayed in the *lively Oracles* of God, your inseparable guide." *Let brotherly love continue.* This indeed is the soul of every association, but eminently of our's. And *how pleasant is it*, my Friends, *for Brethren thus to dwell together in unity!* It is indeed grateful, *like the precious ointment of Aaron;* it is refreshing, *as the Dew of Hermon, or as that which fell upon the mountains of Sion.* It is likewise the best preparative for that immortal society of which every other is but faintly emblematical—the society *of just men made perfect* in the kingdom of Heaven, where all is peace, harmony, and love; where presides the great PARENT OF BENEVOLENCE, surrounded by the ministers of his will, those angels who *excel in strength*, glow *with all the ardency* of affection, and fly with alacrity to perform his pleasure—a society which *needs not the sun, neither the moon, neither any candles*, being illuminated by the splendor of the DIVINITY, and *having the Lamb likewise for the light thereof.* Of this celestial community, aspire ye, Brethren, likewise to be members. Qualify yourselves by the previous discipline of *continual vigilance* and frequent prayer, for the celebration of those sublimer mysteries, which engage all the powers and faculties of the inhabitants of the blissful regions above. Whilst on earth, let your *conversation* and heart *be in heaven:* that, when all connections merely terrestrial shall be dissolved, when fail shall every earthly comfort, and the pleasures and friendships of the world shall irrecoverably disappear, you may form friendships and relations of an higher Order, be enrolled in the list of that Society which *no man can number for multitude*, and inhabit with them, *as fellow-citizens of the saints, the heavenly Jerusalem*, that city which hath *foundations, whose builder and Maker is*—THE GRAND ARCHITECT—GOD!

THE FREEMASON.

No. IV.

"*As cold as great ones*
"When merit begs." OTWAY.

THE following letter, which I have just received, merits, I think, an immediate answer:

To the FREEMASON.

SIR,

As I find merit has no other dependence than interest, I most humbly solicit your patronage, and presume, though I am no Brother, that as it is the characteristic of a Freemason to give relief to the

distressed, you will be so kind as to rescue a poor author from obscurity by now and then introducing into your Numbers a few of his fragments, and recommending him to the great ones for their countenance.

I was born a poet—*poeta nascitur, non fit*—and still retaining the *cacoethes scribendi*, was continually scribbling for the benefit of mankind, as I cannot say it was for my *own benefit*, seeing that my volumes brought me nothing but a wife, for which wife I am indebted to *a wish* which I published among several other miscellaneous articles. When first married, I thought myself transported in the arms of my wife—my fancies were more pregnant, though equally unsuccessful; my wife brought me nothing but children; and, to do her justice, she was a very good wife in this respect, having twins twice running. I was soon surrounded with a family whose hungry cries furnished me indeed with subject enough for my elegies; but, alas! my elegies could not furnish them with bread. We were now obliged to live in a garret—for this, as *Chagrin* observes, in *All in Good Humour*, is the way that authors *rise*. Here I endeavoured to study, but few rhymes could I think of while confounded with the children's noise. One night, while they were dispersed about—Johnny in the cradle—Tom on the ground—and Betty and Anne in bed—I invoked Apollo to assist me, and

> ——As I lay musing o'er the table
> A sudden sleep fell on my eyes, my limbs
> Became inactive all, and back against
> An elbow-chair I fell, where for some time
> Insensible I lay—till, on a sudden,
> To my tortured fancy there appeared, what
> In prose characters I shall now relate.

Methought the god that I invoked appeared before me. At first he shone so bright I could not well behold him, but upon his removing his rays I was able to advance and see. It is not to be doubted but that I made the most profound acknowledgements of respect. I bowed several times; at last the god waved his wand, and bade me follow him—so, indeed, I did—and now, methought, he brought me into a large garden, surrounded with laurel-trees; upon each side were small houses—he entered one of them, while I, in obedience to his godship's command, attended.

I now beheld a motley crew in black: on one side sat a man who was toiling with pen and ink; I marked him giving up his papers to another; another who was using his knife, and cutting to pieces what the others wrote; but behind was a man stealing from one to another: he had a pencil and a pocket-book, and was writing down whatever was said or read. Methought his pockets were full of papers and books, and every one he met with he was presenting them with these.

Now, cried Apollo, behold *yourself*—there you are toiling with anxious hopes and fears, while Mr. *Curtail*, whom you see with a knife, is dissecting these writings in order to make *less* volumes; by

doing this he collects (as he says himself) the *beauties of the poets*, which merely consist of fragments without head or tail, and makes the purchaser believe he has as much for his money as if he bought the entire work. These curtailers are common, and you, as well as your *brethren*, must suffer under their pruning-knife: but beware of that unworthy wretch *Plagiary*, whom you see with pocket-book and pencil; thus he steals from all around, and exhibits those stolen pieces as his own; while, in truth, he gains more emolument, and acquires more fame, than the real authors did or ever could.

Apollo having left this room, I followed him by command into another, where I beheld several gentlemen, whose names were written over their heads. These authors (cried the god) have by *interest* acquired what others more industrious cannot. Their names are well known, and it is no matter what they write, for it *must* be liked.

He now introduced me into another room, more spacious than any I yet beheld, where I beheld a group of men with spectacles upon their eyes, perusing various books: while some were reading their spectacles would fall off; and those who experienced this disaster seemed very much disconcerted. I perceived several who were blotting the books they read, several shaking their heads, and some smiling.

These, exclaimed Apollo, these are critics—critics of every denomination, pretended, envious, cruel, partial and impartial. The pretended critics cannot retain their spectacles; they read without understanding, and seem much perplexed when the author is too *great* for them: the envious shake their heads because the bard is *greater* than they wish: the cruel blot as they read, in order to hide any beauty, and prevent others from reading and judging; the partial are those who are smiling over their favourite authors, and are determined to relish and approve of what their books contain. These partial critics generally trade in the literary way, and therefore find it an advantage to praise whatever they publish. Now, the impartial critics are those very few whom you see attending to what they read.

I felt, indeed, the situation of those poor bards who depend upon this company, and, supposing that I should be one day or other in their power, began to despond; but, roused by my leader, who now commanded me to follow him further, these gloomy reflections vanished.

In the next room I perceived a different set—many books were before them, but all of them closed; still they were very busy, having several purses on the table, and reckoning large sums of money: I saw more joy than sense painted in their countenance. Still I looked round me with eager curiosity, but, alas! beheld several poor wretches hanging about the walls, underneath whose feet were *different mottos, expressive of their situation*. I was much alarmed at this ghastly scene, and besought Apollo for an explanation. These men, answered the god, are other critics, who praise according to the

magnitude of the *bribe;* they have undone many authors who had no money to give them. As to the books, they seldom or never open them, being able to judge of their merits according to what purse they bring, and not understanding any language but the jingle of gold, which to them is the most pleasing sound.

We now went into another apartment, which was most handsomely furnished: on the table were scattered various manuscripts—some open, some shut. A large fire was at a distance, where was a gentleman employed in committing letters of various signatures to the flames. On the wall hung several pictures of *Lear, Hamlet, Romeo,* &c. Methought several gentlemen were entering alternately; the most remarkable were, a man meer show and grimace; another full of bombast and words; another all song and music; another, conversation, pun, and quibble. I saw besides some men of learning, who, I imagined, were cruelly discarded. I enquired the reason.

This, replied the god, is a just representation of a theatrical manager's parlour: behold him burning the letters of various correspondents whom he deems unworthy of answers. You see several manuscripts which never will be perused, but returned as *unfit for representation,* while there are others, not read either, but put for an early representation, it being by request of *persons of distinction;* for interest more than merit bears the sway. The gentlemen who were paying their visits are authors, the majority of whom are deemed very troublesome: the pantomimical one is sure of meeting a warm reception, no matter how much nonsense and mummery are united; for it is too often the case, that managers, notwithstanding their wisdom and foresight, are unfortunate in their election.

But now, continued the god, you will enquire why I show you these scenes: you have supplicated me to assist you in your undertakings, but I was willing to let you see the many oppositions to literary fame; oppositions which cannot be surmounted but by patience and perseverance.—I leave you, therefore, to think thereon.

I was endeavouring to detain my friend, but suddenly he put on his rays, the brightness of which drove me away; a peal of thunder now followed, and Apollo vanished. I was awakened by the thunder, and, alas! my children were crying.

Your remarks upon this vision, and your answer in respect to your implored patronage, are humbly solicited by your servant,

A POOR POET.

The remarks, with cursory observations, are reserved for our next number.

STORY OF
URBAIN GRANDIER.

LOUDUN is a small town in Poitou, where there was established a Monastery of Nuns, the principal object of which was the instruction of young women, whom they received as boarders. In the year 1632 these young ladies lost their Director, a person venerable for his piety and wisdom, whose name was Moussaut. As the interior of a convent does not abound in amusement, the young persons it contained let no opportunity pass of diverting themselves; and, among other frolics, it was their humour to frighten each other by personating the ghost of their deceased Director. Jean Mignon, a Canon of the Collegiate Church of Sainte Croix, at Loudun, was chosen in the place of Moussaut. It was remarked that, instead of discountenancing these sports, he gave them every possible encouragement, by which many were led to believe that he had already cast his eyes upon these young actresses, as the instruments of that inveterate hate with which he afterwards pursued the unfortunate Urbain Grandier, and considered the tricks with which they were at present amused, as a proper preparation for those more serious impostures in which they were soon to be exercised.

The man who is to figure in this little history was the son of a Notaire Royal at Sablé; and born at Rouères, a town at some little distance from Loudun. It was said that he learned magic of his father and uncle; but the inhabitants of the place have borne the best testimony to their good conduct and demeanour. Urbain Grandier studied under the Jesuits at Bourdeaux, who, on account of his great talents, considered him with no common regard. As they were convinced that he would do credit to their Order, they bestowed upon him the benefice of St. Peter at Loudun, of which they were the patrons, and procured for him a Prebend in the Church of Sainte Croix. Such considerable preferment excited the envy of his ecclesiastical brethren. He was a young man of a most prepossessing figure, and something great and elevated was manifested in all his actions and deportment. In his person there was an attention to the Graces, that was some reproach to him among his Order, but which enhanced the general prejudice in his favour. He was every way accomplished to make a figure in the world; and possessed, in an uncommon degree, the talent of expressing himself with ease and force in conversation. The same superiority attended him in the pulpit; and on whatever subject he was engaged, he left nothing to be wished by the correctest judges.

The rusticity of the Monks could not bear to contemplate the credit which such accomplishments attracted; their jealousy grew the more malignant from the restraint imposed on it by the elevation of his character; till, at length, it was carried beyond all bounds of mo-

deration by the deserved contempt with which the efforts of their malice were regarded. The friends of Grandier found infinite charms in his conversation and manners; but to his enemies his carriage was full of loftiness and disdain. All his designs and undertakings were marked with peculiar firmness and intrepidity; and in matters of interest he was not easily wronged or overborne. He repelled every attack with such vigour and resentment, that his enemies were rendered irreconcileable.

But innocent as was Grandier of the crime of magic, he was undoubtedly chargeable on the score of gallantry, in which he discovered but little self-government and moderation—a part of his history that will well account for many of those implacable enmities which he drew upon himself: and we may conclude, that the least furious of his persecutors were not among his defeated rivals, and the relations of the victims to his seductive qualities. Amidst the many amours with which he was embarrassed, there was but one mistress of his heart, and report gave this title to Magdeleine de Brou, with whom he was thought to have contracted a marriage of conscience, and to have written, for the greater repose of her mind, his famous treatise against the celibacy of the clergy. But, as his heart was great and honourable, he was never known, by the slightest breath of intimation, to sport with the character of any female whose charms had yielded to his allurements. Notwithstanding the predominancy which this passion had gained in his mind, it had not been able to subdue or weaken the sentiments of piety and principles of faith with which it was inspired; and we shall see in the end that these qualities acquired their due ascendancy, and supported him under greater trials—greater than humanity is constructed to bear, without the extraordinary succours and resources of a never-failing religion.

Some legal victories which his superior eloquence and address obtained in various ecclesiastical contests, excited the keenest resentment in the breasts of those he had defeated, which was moreover exasperated to an uncommon pitch by the disdainful triumphs with which these victories were accompanied. Mounier and Mignon were the principal among this number. To these we may add the numerous relations of Barot, President des Elus, the uncle of Mignon, whom Grandier had treated with a mortifying contempt, in a difference which had taken place between them, and whose great riches and connexions gathered round him an immense crowd of sharers in his resentment. But the most determined of all his enemies was Trinquant, the King's Procureur, whose daughter's affections had been won by Grandier, and to whom it was on good grounds supposed that her virtue had been likewise surrendered.

The exposure of the parties was prevented by an act of friendship that deserves to be recorded. Marthe Pelletier, by whom the unfortunate girl was tenderly beloved, disguised from the world the fruits of the amour, and took upon herself the whole reproach, by declaring

the child to be her own, and bestowing upon it the care of a tender mother.

The enemies of Grandier, attracted by a sympathy of hate, drew closer and closer together; till at length a desperate combination was formed for his utter destruction. Accusation upon accusation was preferred against him, on the score of his imputed profligacies and impieties; but not a single woman could be found to appear against him, and the evidence altogether involved so many palpable contradictions, that, although the part taken against him by the Bishop of Poitiers procured his frequent imprisonment, the strength of his cause triumphed over all the malice of his prosecutors. He continued, however, to wind up to the highest possible pitch the virulence of their hate, by the insulting and imperious deportment he adopted towards them.

It was about this time that the Archbishop of Bourdeaux, in whose court he had been acquitted, and who appeared to be well disposed towards him, on account of his superior attainments, advised him with much earnestness to abandon his present situation, and seek repose from the vindictive persecutions of his enemies in some distant benefice. But, unhappily, Urbain Grandier was not of a character to follow this counsel: he loved too well the gratification of his vengeance, not to pursue the conquests he had already made. It was suspected, besides, that there lived a young person at Loudun from whom he could not resolve to be separated. Alas! what transcendancy of virtue is necessary to oppose this sort of temptation in a man whose profession forbids him to marry, while the sensibilities of an ardent complexion are urging him with all their fury, and the opportunities which a fine person affords are tempting him with all their persuasion!

It was in vain that the friends of Grandier remonstrated with him against the manifest imprudence of drawing upon himself the vengeance of an implacable and powerful cabal, and of challenging the full effects of their utmost malignancy, by an opposition that could end in neither honour nor advantage. He was not to be moved by these representations, and continued to gall and irritate the festering wounds he had inflicted on the credit and feelings of his enemies, till at length they were prepared for a conspiracy so dark, so durable, so complicated, that it may be said to stand alone in the history of the human heart. The following was the plan of revenge adopted by this savage combination:—It appears that Mignon, with the assistance of certain others disposed like himself, exercised the Nuns of his Convent every day in playing the part of persons possessed with devils. They were accordingly taught to imitate the contorsions and convulsions which are supposed to belong to this afflicted state.

It would not be unreasonable, in this place, for our readers to demand, how it was possible for a whole Convent to be engaged in such an inhuman plot? how it was possible for the hearts of young and inexperienced females to be thus hardened against those feelings so

natural to their age and sex, in a case too wherein youth and high accomplishments were to be the mournful sacrifice? Such a question, however, can only be answered by the fact itself. The whole story of their being possessed with devils appears unquestionably to have been an imposture, to which Grandier was at length a victim; and as it seemed to have no other end but the destruction of this devoted object of their hate, we are justified in supposing that it was purely in this view that the whole contrivance was undertaken. Arguments too might easily have been used with such young and prejudiced persons, capable of lessening the horrors of the scene in which they were acting, drawn from the interests of their particular Convent, and of the Church in general. They might have been persuaded, that it was praiseworthy to operate towards an end so conducive to the honour of the Church, as the ruin of such a profligate character, by any, the foulest means;—that they would render themselves conspicuous thereby to their country, and to Europe at large, and draw to themselves a greater contribution of alms, and a more numerous conflux of pensioners. However it was, they certainly, day after day, for a length of time, were practised in the parts of persons possessed—in all the grimaces, contorsions, and convulsions, which were supposed to indicate this terrible condition of humanity. It was said, that Mignon, their director, took care to bind them to secrecy, as well as to co-operation, by the most dark and tremendous oaths.

The rumour of this possession, as it was called, of the Nuns of Loudun, at first ran silently through the town. The moment it became a public topic, Mignon exorcised the Superior of the Convent, and another Nun. In these exorcisms he joined to himself Barré, Curé de St. Jaques de Chinon, a man of a gloomy and melancholic habit, and full of ambition to be regarded as a saint. He came with great parade to Loudun, at the head of his parishioners, whom he led in procession, walking himself on foot to give lustre to the proceeding. The two ecclesiastics, having exercised themselves and their pupils in this mockery for a week, judged themselves qualified to support a public exhibition. Granger, Curé de Venier, united himself to this cruel cabal—for what reason, it is not exactly known, since there was no visible motive on his part. He undertook, however, to represent the state of the Convent to Guillaume de Cerisay, de la Gueriniere, Bailli du Loudonois, and Louis Chauvet, Lieutenant Civil, and to request their attendance at the exorcisms which were about to take place. He assured them, that in her paroxysms one of the Nuns spoke Latin with ease, although she had never learnt that language.

The two Magistrates repaired to the Monastery, to assist at these ceremonies, and, in case they should see reason to believe that the possessions were real, to authorise the exorcisms; otherwise, to stop the course of an illusion that might bring great discredit upon the Church, and Religion in general. As soon as these officers made

their appearance, the Superior of the Convent fell into strange convulsions, and distorted her features into such horrible grimaces, that, from one of the handsomest women in France, she became in a moment one of the most deformed. To add to this effect, she imitated the cries of a young pig with singular success. At her right hand stood a White Friar, and Mignon at her left. The latter conjured the Demon to answer to the following questions: 'For what reason have you entered into the body of this maid?' 'From a principle of animosity.' 'By what compact?' 'By flowers.' 'What flowers?' 'Roses.' 'Who sent them?' 'Urbain.' She pronounced this name with great apparent repugnance, and with violent throes and convulsions. 'Tell me his surname,' said Mignon. 'Grandier,' answered the supposed Demon.

It was plain enough that the Superior might easily have learned, in the course of the time in which they had been forming her to this character, a sufficiency of Latin to make these few answers in that language, and that, to have put her fairly to the proof, the examination should have been committed to ecclesiastics to whom she was a stranger. The Sœur laie, who was also very pretty, began her part as soon as the other had finished, and went through the same mockery. The devil of this last proved not so learned, and referred her examiners to the other devil for the information they required. After the scene was over, the judges retired.

The affair began now to be the subject of all the conversation in the town, and the name of Grandier to be in every body's mouth. The credulous and superstitious part of the neighbourhood bowed their understandings; the simple took all upon trust, through reverence and want of discernment; but all thinking and sensible persons saw clearly the absurdity of the whole proceeding, though their charity at first would not suffer them to suppose that it had for its object so truly diabolical a purpose. They could not help remarking, however, that when Mignon was urged to demand of the Demon the cause of that animosity which occasioned the compact between him and Grandier, he refused to comply, because, in reality, it was a question to which he had not taught the Nun a Latin answer. They could not but admire the ignorance of the Devil that possessed the Sœur laie. It occurred also, that these Devils had forgot to vary their parts, since they had played exactly the same scene before different persons. They remarked too the excess of Mignon's hate, which could not conceal itself, where disguise would have been political. The share too which the Carmelites took in the transaction, seemed plainly to result from the resentment they bore towards Grandier, for the contempt in which he held their preaching. And lastly, they observed that the enemies of Grandier assembled every night in the house of Trinquant, at the village of Puidardane.

The next time the Magistates made their appearance in the Convent, the convulsions were just finished, but the Superior was foaming and drivelling at the mouth, and presented a spectacle squalid

and shocking. Barré demanded of the Demon, 'When he would depart?' He replied, 'To-morrow morning.' He next asked, 'For what reason he should remain till that time?' The Devil replied, 'It is a compact,' and immediately after, 'Sacerdos, finis.' It seemed as if he hardly knew what he said, and was come to the end of his Latin. After many ceremonies had been performed, and a long list of the names of saints repeated, the Superior regained her tranquillity, and, regarding Barré with a smile, declared that the Demon had left her. She was asked if she remembered the questions which had been addressed to her? to which she replied in the negative. After she had taken a little nourishment, she assured those around her that it was about the hour of six in the evening when the Demon first invaded her; that she was in bed, with several Nuns in her chamber. She could perceive that somebody took one of her hands, and, after having put into it three black pins, closed it again.

It is strange to think that such absurdities should not have inspired universal disgust among any people above barbarous ignorance; the only shadow of excuse under which such torpid credulity could shelter itself, was the natural repugnance men felt at imagining that there could be found capable of so horrid a machination so large a number of their fellow-creatures, and that too among the ministers and votaries of a mild and merciful religion.

A similar scene was every day acted before the magistrates and officers of the town. The Bailli, however, and the Lieutenant Civil, were not among the number of the implicit believers, and refused to authorise or accredit any relations of miracles to which they themselves were not ocular witnesses. Grandier had regarded in profound tranquillity the first proceedings of the conspirators: he had seen them in a light so truly contemptible, as to feel no apprehension for their consequences. But perceiving that, at length, the comedy grew less laughable, and that serious impressions, to the injury of his character, had already been made by their calumnies, he felt it necessary to represent his situation to the Bailli, and to protest against their proceedings. It required but little argument to expose a delusion so gross. Grandier obtained from the magistrate a candid attention to his representations, who entered them in the public register, and gave him a clear recital of the various scenes at which he had been present in the Monastery.

In the mean time the unfortunate ecclesiastic saw his enemies multiply around him, to whom were now added René Memin Sieur de Silly, the Major of the town, the Lieutenant Criminel, and all the servants of the King. The Bishop of Poitiers had manifested an ill disposition towards him from the commencement of the plot; and, upon being applied to by Grandier, threw him again upon the royal judges. It was in vain that the Bailli repeatedly ordered that the Nuns should be separated from each other, and examined by unprejudiced persons. The rest of the officers would not assist him; and

Mignon refused to comply, on the pretence that such a proceeding would be contrary to the oaths of their Order. Such an union of persons in dignified situations, both civil and religious, imposed silence upon all men; and the tremendous oaths with which Barré, the principal exorciser, protested his veracity before the magistrates and judges, overawed little minds, and gained vast credit to the imposture.

The transaction had need of all these sanctions to support it; for, emboldened by success, the machinators, in a thousand instances, lost sight of their caution and consistency, and every day ran greater risks of exposure by still hardier experiments upon the public credulity. Their machinery was so clumsily contrived, that perpetual failures in their tricks began at length to open the eyes of all reasonable men—all, except those who made it a merit to be blind in religious concerns, and who, unhappily for the devoted Grandier, composed a very great majority of the people.

Regardless of the interpretations which good sense might have given to their proceedings, and of the infamy they were accumulating upon their names and their order, the enemies of Grandier were pursuing with steadfast malignity their plan of revenge, when they received a blow from an unexpected quarter, which confounded them for a while, and checked the career of their malice. The Archbishop of Bourdeaux, Metropolitan of that district, paid a visit about this time to his Abbey of St. Jouin, in the neighbourhood of Loudun. As soon as he was acquainted with the affairs of that town, he sent his physician to examine the possessed. All was in a moment as quiet as the grave, and no vestige of possession could any longer be discovered.

In the mean time Grandier, confiding no more in the gross complexion and self-evident absurdity of the whole contrivance, laid before the Archbishop a clear and manly account of the proceeding, with a particular exposition of the motives which urged his enemies to so devilish a conspiracy. The Archbishop, touched with the representations of Grandier, deputed unbiassed persons to examine fairly and dispassionately the circumstances of this extraordinary affair; and to this end to separate the afflicted persons, so as effectually to prevent the possibility of collusion. Such was the virtue of this decree, that the whole legion of spirits were instantly put to flight. Barré withdrew himself to Chinon, and all was restored to perfect tranquillity. No reasonable man after this could doubt but that the business shrunk from the test of a fair enquiry; and the name of the Bishop of Poitiers fell very low in the public esteem, while all extolled the candour of his Metropolitan. This bad success of the conspiracy brought the convent into so great disesteem, that parents withdrew their children from its school, and the Nuns became the fable and the jest of the whole neighbourhood. In the midst of these cross accidents, however, Mignon relaxed nothing of his horrid purpose, and his hate was only exasperated by disappointment.

(To be concluded in our next.)

BASEM; OR, THE BLACKSMITH.

AN ORIENTAL APOLOGUE.

BY WILLIAM BELOE, F. S. A. TRANSLATOR OF HERODOTUS, &c. &c.

HAROON al Rasheed one night experienced an unusual restlessness, and found no disposition to sleep: he sent for his visir Giafar, who, presenting himself with the usual prostrations, wished his master a long life, and a happy reign: "Father of the Faithful," said the minister, "what are my sovereign's commands, at this late hour of the night!" "I have experienced," returned the Khalif, "so distressing an inquietude, that I have never once been able to close my eye-lids." "Let us then," replied the visir, "repair to my prince's favorite garden of the Tartars; there we may gaze upon the trees and flowers, listen to the warbling of the birds, and inhale the fragrance of the violets." "No," said the Khalif, "that proposal does not please me." "Perhaps, Sir," rejoined the visir, "your Majesty may please to go to one of your palaces in the suburbs; there we may entertain ourselves with the pictures and representations of times past." "Neither," said the Khalif, "is this agreeable to me." "Suppose, Sir," replied the other, "we go to your Majesty's museum of natural curiosities; the contents of that may probably relieve you." "No," answered the Khalif, "neither will that satisfy me." "Well, Sir," answered the visir, "suppose we perambulate the bazars, the great streets, and the lanes of Bagdat; we may probably there meet with some opportunity of diverting your melancholy." "I like that idea very much," said the Khalif, starting up, "let us go." They immediately disguised themselves in the habits of merchants, the visir having first gone for the black slave Mesrour, sword-bearer and executioner. When he was come, and disguised, they departed together through a private door of the seraglio, and proceeded to ramble through the streets of Bagdat.

They at length arrived at the corner of one of the most private streets. Here the Khalif stopped, for the voice of a man singing vibrated in his ear. Looking about him, he discerned the reflection of light, from an upper chamber, which seemed to be very much illuminated. They approached the light together, and easily perceived, on the opposite wall, the shadow of a person, who appeared to have a glass in his hand; they stopped, and heard a man singing very jovially; the Khalif, on this, turned to his visir, "Certain I am," said he, "that nothing will this night conquer my inquietude, but the opportunity of having some conversation with this fellow who is drinking: knock instantly at the door," said he to the slave Mesrour; Mesrour accordingly approached, and gave a gentle knock. The man in the upper chamber heard the noise, and approaching the balcony; "What rascal," said he, "is knocking at my door, at this unseasonable hour?" "Sir," said Giafar, looking up, and in a

tone of great civility, "we are strangers in this great city; night has overtaken us; and having lost our way, we are fearful of falling into the hands of the patrole, from whom, if they meet with us, we shall certainly experience very harsh treatment. We beseech you, therefore, in the name of Alla, to open your door, and admit us into your apartment; Alla will certainly reward your humanity." "Not I, indeed," said he, "you are a parcel of impudent vagrants. I have no doubt, all you want is to get up into my room, where, as soon as you come, you think to gormandize on my food, and devour all my wine; go about your business." At this, Haroon al Rasheed laughed very heartily; "Indeed, Sir," said he, "we are only merchants." "Tell me," said the other, "have you supped, or have you not?" "Thanks and praise be to Alla," returned the Khalif mildly, "we have supped long since, and heartily." "If that be the case," said the man, "you may come up; but mind, it must be on these conditions; whatever you may see me do, you must not presume to open your lips, no, not if what you hear displeases you ever so much." "We promise you, Sir," replied they, "that we will sit in your apartment deaf and mute." On this the man came down, and opened the door. The Khalif, and his attendants, followed him up to his room.

On their entrance, they perceived a table set out, on which was a pitcher of wine, almost full, several kinds of fruit, roast meats, preserves, and confectionaries. The man, without any ceremony, sat down, and immediately tossed off a bumper; "Go into that corner," said he to the strangers, "and sit quietly down;" they complied in silence. "Where do you fellows come from?" said he, "and where are you going?" "Sir," said the visir, in a humble voice, "we are merchants of Mousel, and were this day invited to an entertainment, with some merchants of Bagdat; having feasted with our friends, and drank heartily, we left our hosts, just as the darkness of the night began; we were unable to find our way to the khan where we lodge, and without any intention found ourselves accidentally in this street; here we observed the reflection of the light from the balcony, and hearing your voice, we said to one another, let us intreat the hospitality of this house for one night, and in the morning we will depart in the peace of God." "By heavens," said the fellow, "I don't believe a word you say; you are no merchants; you are spies or thieves, who go to honest people's houses, and endeavour to get admission at unseasonable hours. Here, you Barrel Belly, you Dunghill of Offals," said he, addressing himself to the visir, "you with whiskers like a bear, hang me if ever I saw a rascal with so villainous a countenance. You, too, Mr. Blackface," said he to Mesrour, "you Gaunt Belly, what do you mean by casting such a hawk's eye upon my wine and provision? By heavens! if any one among you shall but dare to stretch out a finger to touch a bit, I'll break all your bones, and send you to the devil:" saying this, he hastily rose, and going to one corner of the room, took an immense cudgel, of a

yard and a half long, and putting it under his arm, sat hastily down again.

"Pray," said the Khalif, in a whisper to his visir, "contrive by some means or other to learn this man's name and occupation." "In the name of God, Sir," said the visir, in a fright, "let us have nothing to do with this rascal, he is evidently drunk, and should he knock us on the head with that cudgel, we shall be dispatched without a soul's knowing any thing of the matter." "Be not afraid, man," said the Khalif, "I insist upon your enquiring his name and profession." "I entreat you, Sir, to excuse me," replied the visir, "let us ask him no questions." "I will be obeyed," said the Khalif; I insist upon your asking his name, and for what reason it is that he thus passes the night." Whilst they were conversing, Basem kept drinking, and growing somewhat more good-humoured over his cups, "What," said he, in a milder tone, "are you fellows prating about?" When Giafar saw that he spoke with more civility, he thought that he might now venture to address him. "We were talking," said he, "my good brother, of your great kindness, in admitting us into your apartment; I entreat you, therefore, in the name of Hospitality, to tell us to whom we are so greatly obliged. What is your name, what your occupation, and how do you support yourself?" "Pray, Mr. Impudence," returned Basem, "did not I tell you not to notice any thing, to ask no questions? Get up, go about your business, and may the devil, say I, go with you.—You beseech me in the name of Hospitality! Pray when did this hospitality commence betwixt you and me? Friendship like ours, to be sure, must be of very long standing, indeed." "I pray," replied the visir, "that Alla may increase our friendship; we have now been sitting a considerable time in your apartment, and you have treated us with kindness; we came to your house, and you gave us refuge; the only thing which is now necessary to render our obligation to you perfect, will be, to tell us your name, your occupation, and what motive you have for thus spending your time: this will, indeed, render your kindness complete." "Well," replied Basem, "if I shall then condescend to acquaint you with my secret, and inform you of the history of my life, let no man, if he would escape instant death, presume to interrupt or contradict me." "O we agree to that," replied they without hesitation.

"Know then," returned the other, with an assumed dignity of countenance, "my name is Basem, my trade a blacksmith. I delight in sports and pastimes. I am a stout wrestler, my body is large and robust, and my trust in God secures to me a necessary provision of wine and victuals; the man who provokes me to give him a box on the ear, will retain the sound of it for a twelvemonth." "May Alla," said they (apart) "preserve us from your rage." "What," said Basem, "does any one of you think of contradicting me? By Alla, if any one does so, I will drive him to the devil." "Heaven defend us from such a fellow," said the Khalif (to himself), "My guests," continued Basem,

first tossing off a bumper, "every day I work as a blacksmith, and do not fail before afternoon prayer to gain five drachms, then I proceed to the bazar, there with one drachm I purchase flesh, another drachm goes in wine, another is spent in candles, another in nuts, cakes, and fruit, and with the last I purchase oil for my lamps, with two loaves of bread, and I always take care, that for the next day not a single aspre remains: thus, day after day, my hours are spent invariably the same; in the evening I come home to my apartments, and, as you see, put every thing in order; I light up my candles, I trim my lamps, eat a little roast meat, then I set down my leathern pitcher and my glass, and never have any companion whatever.—Gentlemen, my service to you—thus, with eating a little, and drinking a little, I manage to get through the night; thus passes my life; in the morning I go to work, and day succeeds day in the manner I have described to you; now you Mr. Merchants, or Spies, or whatever you may be, you have the whole of my history."

The Rasheed and Giafar could not help admiring Basem's account of himself: in truth, said they, it must be allowed that you are a man of a resolute mind, and strange in your course of life, but in this separating yourself from society, you are exempt from many inconveniences. "Ay," said Basem, "I have lived thus for the space of twenty-one years; every night my apartment has been lighted up, and furnished as you see, and never once have I been molested or interrupted." "But, my friend," said the visir, "suppose the Khalif should to-morrow put a stop to the trade of a blacksmith, and pass a decree, that any one who should open his shop, and work in this occupation before the expiration of three days, should certainly be hanged; in that case, what would you do? Could you then light up your apartment, and enjoy your dried fruit, and your delicate wine?" "May God," said Basem, "never rejoice your hearts with glad tidings. By Alla, nothing comes of you but what is bad. It is only a moment ago that I warned you not to disturb me with your suppositions, and ill omens. Twenty years have I lived secure from superfluity and want, till this night, that you come to vex me, and confuse my mind with unpleasant suggestions. But I conjure you, in the name of God, to get up and leave me. How could I be such a fool as to give you admission into my house, and expose the secret of my life?"

"My good friend Basem," said the visir, "we are but jesting with you; you tell us, that for these twenty years you have gone on thus without interruption; no such order from the Khalif ever did pass; believe me, we would not for the world give you a moment's uneasiness." (During this time Basem kept drinking, and became more and more intoxicated). "But yet, suppose it should happen, what could you possibly do, as you never leave a drachm for the next day?"

On this, Basem became quite exasperated. "What, you scoundrel," said he, "do you dare to repeat your words and bad omens? by Alla, you are black unlucky rascals, and should the Khalif to-

morrow do as you say, by the protection of Husseyn, the world shall not deliver you from my hands; I would search for you through every corner of Bagdat, and would infallibly murder every one of you." On this, the Khalif was obliged to stop his mouth with his robe, to prevent his laughing aloud; they then took their leave. "If I do not," said the Khalif, as he went along, "find out to-morrow some means of being even with my friend the blacksmith, I shall be surprised indeed."

Morning approached, and the Khalif and his servants again entered the secret gate of the seraglio. Al Rasheed retired to his couch. After a short sleep, day broke upon him. He arose, performed his morning prayers, and proceeded to the chamber of audience; the emeers, visirs, officers, and grandees surrounded the prince; but the Khalif's whole imagination was occupied with the adventures of the preceding night. Calling therefore for the visir Giafar, "Send," said he, "to the governor of the city, and let it be proclaimed through the streets of Bagdat, that no blacksmith shall open his doors, or labour in his occupation for three days, on pain of death." The name of the governor was Khaled eben Jaled, who took care that the royal proclamation should be published with the greatest pomp: six heralds, splendidly attended, made known through the different quarters of Bagdat the will of the sovereign; the people wondered, and obeyed. The master of Basem came, as usual, to his shop early in the morning, and with some of his servants was preparing to open it, when they heard the governor and his retinue proclaim the edict of the Khalif, that whatever blacksmith should open his shop, or labour at his trade, before the expiration of three days, should be hanged before the door of his house. The master of Basem said to one of his men, "there, go home, take the keys, and come again on the fourth day."

As to Basem himself, as soon as his guests had left him, he fell fast asleep, nor did he open his eyes till long after sun-rise; when he rose, he went abroad, and proceeded as usual to the shop, ignorant of the royal proclamation. When he came near, he observed the boy sitting on the outside, and the door of the shop shut. "You little dog," said he, "why don't you open the door? if any thing be the matter with the lock, I will clench my fist, and with one blow make the bolts fly; or if the folding window is out of order, I will draw the nails of the hinges with my fingers." On this, the master came up; "there is nothing the matter with the lock," said he. "Why, what the devil," cried Basem, "then does the boy mean by sitting on the outside?" "Basem," said the master, "you certainly are either drunk or asleep? what, don't you know of the royal proclamation?" "What royal proclamation?" said Basem, "I know of none." "Why," returned the master, "the governor has but just proclaimed, that whatever blacksmith shall open his shop, or labour at his trade, before the expiration of three days, shall be hanged before the door of his house; if you don't choose to believe me, make the experiment." When Basem heard this, the tools fell insensibly

from his hands, and the recollection of his guests occurred to his mind. "O the scoundrels!" said he to himself, "might I but find them out, and satisfy my anger. They impudently supposed this would happen, and it has happened: they did but hint at it, and the unfortunate moment is come." Whilst Basem was confused, vexed, and uncertain what to do, his master said to him, "Why should you be uneasy, Basem? you have no wife, no children, nor any one to take care of but yourself. I, unfortunate man, am the father of a family, and if unemployed for three days, how shall I possibly procure food for them. I know that this mischief has happened to me on your account; every morning you come to work half drunk; this is a curse which you have brought upon us, who for twenty years have never abstained one night from drinking wine: get out of my sight, and never venture to shew yourself here again; go, Sir, go and beg for these three days." On this he began to abuse Basem, who, lost in the confusion and perplexity of his thoughts, hastily departed.

"O Alla!" said he, as he went along, rubbing his fingers, and biting his lips; "O that I could meet with these my rascally guests; their words have proved true; from the moment of their visit and prediction, I thought it would be an unfortunate day." For some time he wandered about the streets, perfectly at a loss what to do. By accident he came near a bath; he entered it, intending to wash himself: in the passage he met with a servant of the bagnio, whose name was Caled; the boy had formerly been a servant of Basem, who treated him with great kindness, and had recommended him to this very situation in the bath: Caled immediately recognised his old friend, and going up to him, saluted him, and kissed his hand: "Welcome," said he, "Hadge Basem, my friend and patron, is there any thing in which I can serve you?" "O," said Basem, "that cold-blooded Khalif, al Rasheed, has put a stop to the trade of the blacksmith, and has threatened to hang any one of us, who shall work at our business before the expiration of three days. Now, Caled, you very well know that I have not a farthing to spend this evening, and if I shall leave off but for once my old habits, I doubt not but that some great mischief will come upon me. Alas, I know no other trade!" "O," said Caled, "don't make yourself uneasy, Basem; surely, upon an occasion, you can stroke in the hummums, scrub with a hair bag, rub the legs of a customer, and wash his head with soap and the leefy*. You shall work with us for the three days, and then go back to your former employment." After a while Caled prevailed; he then tied a large apron about Basem's waist, and furnished him with a bag, three razors, a stone for rubbing the legs, and a leefy. In a short time, several persons came to the bath, and Caled sent Basem to wait upon them; he did so, and performed his office as well as he could: the first on whom he waited gave him two drachms, another gave one, some gave one piece of money, some an-

* A puff made of the bark of the date tree.

other, and before the afternoon prayers he had made up his five *drachms*, the sum which he usually acquired as a blacksmith. As soon as Basem had got this sum, he exulted exceedingly: "Who cares for the Khalif now," says he, "I will work no more to-day, but, by the blessing of Alla, I will never be any thing again but the servant of a *bagnio*: it is so charmingly easy, I like it ten times better than being a blacksmith."

He then dressed himself, went home, took his leathern pitcher, and a basket, and went immediately to market, where he laid out one drachm on mutton, which he left together with his dish at the cook-shop. He bought wine for one drachm; a third was laid out in wax candles and flowers; with the fourth, he purchased pistachio nuts, sweet pastry, and fruits; changing the fifth drachm, he expended it on oil of Sesamum for his lantern, common oil for his lamp, and two loaves of bread. After purchasing all these, he returned to the cook-shop, where he found his mutton ready dressed in the dish; and then exulting in his good fortune, he arrived with the whole at his house about sun-set.

As soon as he reached his apartment, he took off his cloaths, cleaned his room, lighted his lamp, and set out his table; placing his supper, wine, and fruit in order, he sat down, and filling a bumper, "Here," said he, "is to the confusion of my rascally guests, and may heaven send a meeting betwixt them and me to-night." When the evening was somewhat advanced, the Khalif, who thought of nothing but Basem, sent for his vizir Giafar; "I have been just thinking," said he, "how that poor devil of a blacksmith will manage to-night." "I presume, Sir," answered the vizir, "that he must now be sitting in a melancholy mood, with an empty belly, and his jar unfilled." "Send for Mesrour," said the Khalif, "we three will go as before, and make him a visit for our amusement." "Indeed, Sir," said the vizir, "I think we had better stay at home; he may chance to do one or more of us a mischief." "I insist upon going," said the Khalif. They again disguised themselves, and went as before; on approaching the same street, they beheld the reflection of the lights; Basem with his glass in his hands, whom, on approaching to listen, they heard as on the preceding night, singing jovially. "I vow to Alla," exclaimed the Khalif, "the condition of our friend does not appear in the least altered; we suspended, on his account, the occupation of the blacksmith, but it does not seem to have made any alteration in his affairs: I insist upon your procuring admission, that we may again amuse ourselves." "Indeed, Sir," replied the vizir, "this is an unlucky affair, and may prove our ruin; when we saw him yesterday, he behaved with extreme rudeness, to-day it may probably be worse." The Khalif was peremptory, and Mesrour knocked at the door.

At this moment Basem, into whose head the wine had ascended, was thinking of hs guests, and wishing that he might have the fortune to meet with them: he heard the knock, and went impatiently to the balcony. "Who is there?" said he, angrily. "Your guests

of last night," returned Giafar. Basem looked out, and beheld his three visitors; "Go, and be hanged," said he, "you shall have no admission here: by Alla, I have been looking for you all the day, that I might break your bones, and now I don't want you here, you are come to vex me." "Noble Basem," said the vizir, "we have no evil designs, I can assure you; we are come for no other purpose this night, than to enquire kindly after your health; we have heard of this unaccountable decree, forbidding blacksmiths to work, and we are anxious to know whether it has done you any injury; we beseech you to let us in, and we promise to provoke you by no improper language." "Provoke me if you dare," said he, "and take the consequences; however, you shall come in." He then went down, and opened the door; but the wine had got into his head, and he was nearly drunk; they followed him up stairs, and seated themselves in a corner of the apartment. "Now, fellows," said Basem, "you know my manners, there's my fruit and meat, and here's my wine; not a drop shall one of you have; indeed there's hardly enough for myself.—You fellow in the black beard," addressing himself to the Khalif, "I won't have you cast such a sheep's eye upon my fruit." "Indeed, Sir," answered the Khalif, "we do not intend to eat any part of your provision, we are merely come as visitors, to enquire after your health, and enjoy the pleasure of your conversation; throughout the whole of this day our thoughts have been employed about you; and this prohibition of the blacksmith's trade has excited both our wonder and indignation." "All that has happened," replied Basem, "is on your account, and comes from your ill omens and impertinence; I told you last night not to interfere in my affairs, yet you would nevertheless intrude, and pretended to say, that the Khalif would do so and so; and thus, by Alla, the gates of heaven were opened against me: take care, I entreat you, how you presume to repeat any of your conjectures about what should happen." "Indeed, Sir, we will by no means disoblige you; yet we beseech you to tell us, how you have been enabled to procure what we see now before you." "I have lived thus, as I told you last night," said Basem, "for the space of twenty years. To-day, when I found that the trade of the blacksmiths was prohibited, I confess that I came away from our shop with great heaviness of heart, but God provided an occupation for me; I have been the servant to a bagnio, the business of which I learned from an old acquaintance; here I got by my labour five drachms, before the time of afternoon prayers. With this money I have done as you see; I went and got the meat, the fruit, the wine I wanted; I am Basem; my provision comes from God; a fig for the Khalif, and may every evil alight upon all Khalifs and blacksmiths too; I will die a servant to a bagnio; a trade ten times better than that of a blacksmith; the Khalif cannot prohibit bagnios."

On this, the Khalif made signs to the vizir to enter into dispute with Basem. "Hadge Basem," exclaimed the vizir, "suppose the Khalif were to forbid the use of bagnios, what would you do then?" "Did not I tell you," said Basem, "that you were officious prying

intruders, and did not you swear by Alla, that you would no more interfere in my concerns. You Barrel-belly, you refuse of a dunghill, with your old bear's whiskers, did I not desire to hear no more of your omens?" Giafar happening at this moment to turn round to the Khalif, found him laughing heartily. "Yes, yes," said he to himself, "this sport highly delights my master. Restrain yourself, Sir, I beseech you," said Giafar, courteously addressing Basem, "we mean you no harm, we are only in jest; and if any thing has offended you, we entreat your pardon." "The devil take you all, for me," said Basem, "I wonder who'd wish you to visit them: I was quiet and happy before you came to disturb me; now for the space of twenty years thus have I passed every evening, till you officiously came to vex me, and interrupt my enjoyments: however, I'll be no longer a blacksmith; let our wise Khalif prohibit blacksmiths if he likes; God has provided me with another employment; the bagnio will support me in my usual enjoyments, in spite of the Khalif; a piece of onion on his nose: then filling his glass, he looked through it, and sung a song; this is good, indeed, said he. A fig for the Khalif, he thought to put me down and starve me, who cares for the Khalif?" "Yes," said the Rasheed, "I'll be even with you now, see if I don't; to-morrow I'll prohibit bagnios, and I wonder what you'll do to-morrow night."

(To be continued in our next.)

THOUGHTS ON SLEEP.

NEWTON sleeps! In an instant, that active and penetrating quality which gave life to the most abstruse sciences, which unravelled the system of the universe with so much clearness and precision, *falls into darkness and confusion*, and no longer forms any other than a heap of confused and erroneous ideas. Instead of those firm and fertile principles, it follows fleeting phantoms, and is given up to ridiculous perceptions. The mind of the man of genius, who pursued truth with such astonishing sagacity, is abandoned to the most inordinate irregularity. *Grotesque figures* replace the most sublime geometrical lines; there is no longer any harmony in that head which astonished his fellow creatures—even the motion and duration of time is lost to it. But a ray of the sun opens Newton's eyes; he awakes, and instantly resumes his vigorous faculties; they rally like dispersed soldiers, who, at the first beat of the drum, are no longer scattered, but form one body. By what power is it the most enlightened order of ideas succeeds the most foolish visions? How is it reason shines suddenly after so long an eclipse, and which seemed so durable? What is that state which deprives man of every mark of distinction without changing his nature, and which restores to him his soul and thought with a rapidity equal to that which carried them away?

ACCOUNT AND DESCRIPTION OF THE *CHAPEL OF ROSLIN, &c.*

(*Continued from Page* 102.)

LET us now go down from east to west betwixt the north wall and the north colonade.

In the first window in the north wall, being above the north end of the altar, there are two cherubs, each at the setting on of the arch of the window.

Upon the capital of the first pillar, there are cherubs playing on musical instruments, one particularly on the bagpipe in the highland way, by blowing with the mouth, and a cherub with a book spread open before him.

On the architrave joining the first pillar to the second, with your face to the south, you see Sampson taking hold of the two pillars, and pulling down the house upon the Philistines; and on the architrave joining the second pillar to its smaller opposite one on the north wall, with your face to the west, you see the Philistines lying dead, so that these two architraves are rectangular to one another, and thereby mighty expressive of their design.

Upon the capital of the second pillar, there are baskets somewhat like crowns, in foliage, and on the outside of one of them there is a human figure lying along at full length.

In the second window, are four cherubs and foliage.

Upon the capital of the smaller pillar on the north-wall, opposite to the second large pillar, there is a coat of arms, supported, or rather as it were held out, by two men lying along, and almost kneeling, one of them being well nigh destroyed. *Hay, vol. II. page* 477.

In the third window, there are two cherubs and foliage, two other cherubs being broke off.

Upon the floor, precisely between the second and third pillars, there is a very rough draught of a man in armour, on a coarse flat stone, with his hands lifted up and joined together as in prayer, with a greyhound at his feet, and a lion rampant at each ear. This, perhaps, is the grave-stone of Alexander Earl of Sutherland, who was buried in this Chapel, and was grandson to King Robert Bruce. On the right hand of the said rough draught, on a lesser coarse stone, there is an ensign armorial, pretty much wore out; insomuch, that it is with difficulty you can see behind a broad-sword in pale. And on the left hand, there is just such another lesser coarse stone, on which appears to have been another coat of arms; but there is nothing to be seen distinctly.

Upon the capital of the third pillar, there is an elephant, a head of a serpent, &c. On the west side of this third pillar, was erected the tomb of George Earl of Caithness, but it was lately removed by Gen.

St. Clair to where it now is, because, in its former situation, it spoiled the appearance of the Chapel, so that it would appear he has been buried in the same vault with the barons of Roslin, as his body is said to lie before the tomb. *Hay, vol. II. 323, compared with* 478.

On the architrave from the third pillar to its opposite small one on the wall, there is only foliage.

Upon the capital of said small pillar, there is an ensign armorial supported, or rather, as it were, held out to view, by two men lying along and almost kneeling. This and the former similar coat of arms upon the capital of the second small pillar, are so much defaced, that one knows not well what to make of them; only on one of them, a ragged cross is to be seen, though indistinctiy, arising from the back of a beast like a dog, and something like a flag waving from the top of the cross. This last ensign armorial, viz. upon the capital of the third small pillar, is not taken notice of by Mr. Hay: perhaps these, so held out or supported by two men, have been the coats armorial of William Prince of Orkney, &c. the founder of the Chapel, the one after his first, and the other after his second marriage.

In the fourth window are two cherubs, one of them broke off, two antique heads and foliage.

At the foot of the third and fourth pillars, between them and the north wall, there is a large flag-stone that covers the opening of the vault, which is the burial-place of the family of Roslin, where about ten barons of Roslin are now buried. This vault is so dry, that their bodies have been found entire after 80 years (says Slezer), and as fresh as when first buried. These barons were buried of old in their armour, without any coffin; and were successively, by charter*, the patrons and protectors of Masonry in Scotland. *Hay, vol. II. page* 543, 549, 550. "And, says Mr. Hay, the late Roslin my "good father (grand-father to the present Roslin†), was the first "that was buried in a coffin, against the sentiments of K. James VII. "who was then in Scotland, and several other persons well versed "in antiquity, to whom my mother (Jean Spottiswood, grand-niece "of archbishop Spottiswood) would not hearken, thinking it beggarly to be buried after that manner. The great expence she was "at in burying her husband, occasioned the sumptuary acts which "were made in the following parliaments."

Upon the capital of the fourth pillar, are two angels removing the stone from the door of the sepulchre wherein our Saviour's body was laid, and two monstrous beasts, representing, perhaps, death and hell.

On the architrave, betwixt the said pillar and its smaller one on the wall, there is only foliage.

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* Consult the third volume of our Magazine, page 171, *& seq.*

† William St. Clair, Esq. who died some years ago, and who granted the resignation-charter to the Craft in 1736. Vol. 3, page 173, *& seq.* and whose funeral oration see page 239, Vol. III.

Next to this smaller pillar, *i. e.* opposite to the opening between the fourth and fifth pillars, is the north door of the Chapel, which has an arched porch without, before you come to the door; then the top of the door on the out-side is an hyperthyron or architrave, but on the inside it is arched, and in entering you go one step down to the floor of the Chapel. Above this door there is a little window, whose form is an equilateral spherical triangle, waved into different shapes within the triangle, and adorned on the inside and outside of its perimeter, with foliage, &c. Upon the capital of the fifth pillar is the *Mater dolorosa*, with the beloved disciple, looking at our Saviour on the cross upon the capital of the opposite smaller pillar, with the multitude around him, and the ladder up to the cross on our Saviour's left hand. All these figures are very legible and distinct. The crucified thieves are not introduced here.

Upon the capital of the said fifth pillar, there are likewise two monstrous beasts.

The fifth and last window in the north-wall, has only foliage, and on one of the lower corners, three human figures in a group.

Upon the capital of the sixth pillar, there are two birds, one of them feeding the other, and a man grappling with a boar.

The seventh pillar in the west-wall, has in its capital a cherub with a scroll waved up and down, from hand to hand, and, upon the capital, two dragons intwisted.

At the north-west corner, betwixt the said seventh pillar and the north-wall, is the tomb of George Earl of Caithness, which, though somewhat defaced by the mob in 1688, hath this inscription in capitals still very legible*. HIC· JACET· NOBILIS· AC· POTENS· DOMENVS· GEORGIVS· QVONDAM COMES· CATHANENSIS· DOMENVS· SINCLAR· JVSTICIARIVS· HEREDITARIVS· DIOCESIS· CATHANENSIS· QVI· OBIIT· EDINBVRGI· 9· DIE· MENSIS· SEPTEMBRIS. ANNO. DOMINI. 1582.

Above this inscription is his coat of arms, surmounted with an Earl's coronet, with a spread eagle on the top of the coronet; field, two lions rampant, and two ships, supporters two griffins; motto in capitals*, COMMIT· THY VERK TO GOD· On the top of the tomb there is a pine-apple.

Let us now return to the Prince's or Apprentice's pillar, and go down from east to west, between the south-wall and south range of pillars.

The first window in the south wall, immediately above the high altar and the entry down to the sacristy, has two cherubs and foliage.

Upon the capital of the Prince's pillar, the side opposite to the south-wall, are, Isaac upon the altar, and the ram below it caught in the thicket by the horns; and on the east end of the architrave (that joins

* The syllabication and pointing are here precisely as on the monument.

the said pillar to the second), next to the Prince's pillar, is Abraham standing, in view of the altar, with his hands lifted up in prayer; on the other or west end of the same architrave, next to the second pillar, is a man playing on the bagpipe in the highland manner, by blowing with the mouth, and another human figure at his right foot lying along and sleeping.

On the architrave joining the Prince's pillar to its smaller opposite one in the south-wall, with your face to the east, and to the entry of the sacristy, you read the following inscription in old Gothic characters:

Forte est vinum, fortior est rex, fortiores sunt mulieres, super omnia vincit veritas. Esd. ch. 3 & 4.

The second window has four cherubs, one of them broke off, and foliage. Upon the capital of the second pillar, there is an antique head, and a monstrous beast like an elephant.

On the east-side of the architrave, which joins the second large pillar to its smaller opposite one on the south-wall, with your back to the sacristy, you view the following fine figures from south to north, or, from the left to right hand. 1. A bishop-cardinal, as he has on his head a cap and not a mitre, with his episcopal staff or crosier in the left hand, and a bible with two clasps in the right. 2. A cripple, with his stilts under his arms leading a blind man. 3. One cloathing the naked, by throwing a garment over the head of a figure, whose naked shoulders and back are very expressive. 4. Visiting the sick in bed. 5. Visiting in prison. 6. A woman taking care of babes, meaning, no doubt, fatherless or orphans. 7. Feeding the hungry. 8. Burying the dead. 9. Another cardinal-bishop, as he has a cap and not a mitre on his head, with a key, the emblem of discipline, in the left hand, and lying up and down his breast in a perpendicular line; the right hand is not introduced.

On the opposite or west side of the same architrave, with your face to the sacristy, you view the like number of figures from north to south, or from left to right. 1. A bishop with a mitre on his head; and dressed in other pontifical ornaments, holding the pastoral staff or crosier in the left hand, and giving the blessing with the right hand lifted up, and the two forefingers particularly pointing out. This is the effigies of Thomas Spence bishop of Aberdeen, to which See he was removed from Galloway in 1459. So that here are thirteen years at least, and perhaps many more, before the building was brought this length; for Thomas died bishop of Aberdeen in 1480. *Hay, vol. II. page* 289. *Keith's historical Catalogue of Scottish bishops, page* 67, 68. 2. A man with a cloak about him, and his hands in his sides, which I take to be the representation of the proud Pharisee; and my reasons for so saying, will appear from the 6th figure. 3. A drunkard, or wine-biber, guzzling down the liquor out of a large tankard or jug. 4. Two gluttons devouring a whole loaf. 5. A traveller with his staff and scrip. 6. The humble Publican, looking down and smiting upon his breast. 7. Bacchus, with clusters of grapes around him. 8. A man and a woman embracing and kissing one another. 9. Behind the woman a devil

issuing out of a monstrous mouth, representing the jaws of hell, and stretching out a paw to catch hold of them, and drag them along with him into that place of torment. All these figures, on both sides of this same architrave, are entire and extremely distinct.

From this particular description of both sides of this architrave, I must observe once for all, that wherever an arch, or any side of one, an architrave or any side of one, a capital of a pillar, &c. is not particularly described, there must be nothing in or upon any of these but flower-work, foliage, or chaplets, and no live figure at all, nor inscription.

In the lower south-west corner of the third window, is the devil sitting as a pedestal of a statue, and looking up to the said wine-biber, gluttons, &c. laughing at them, and having in his left hand a mace or large club.—The arch of the window is ornamented with cherub above cherub at full length, nine in all, with their wings expanded, crowns upon their heads, and each having a scroll negligently waved from hand to hand, and beyond; the uppermost cherub on the key-stone is cut in a different attitude from the rest, having four to his right, and as many to his left-hand, as if they were mounting upon each side of him.

Upon the capital of the third pillar are an antique head and two birds.

In the fourth window two cherubs, with scrolls waving from hand to hand, &c.

Upon the capital of the fourth pillar, antique heads, and a wild beast.

Upon the capital of the opposite smaller pillar, some human figures.

Nigh to this small pillar is the south door, directly opposite to the north door. On the east side of which south door, *i. e.* between it and said small pillar, is a font for holy water.—This south door appears to have been the principal entry, as it is more decorated than the north door. There is an arched porch without, before you come to the door, and at each setting on of the arch, there is a cherub with a scroll waved from hand to hand, and at the top of each pilaster without, a little aside from it, there is a pretty small pillar in basso relievo.—The door is arched both without and within, and in entering you go down two steps to the floor of the chapel.—Above the door there is a little window, whose form is an equilateral spherical triangle, waved into different shapes within the perimeter, in which it varies from the like window above the north-door, and is adorned on the outside and inside of its perimeter, with a different foliage from that of the little north window.

In the fifth and last window in the south wall, there is in the south-east corner of it a man in armour on horseback, with a spear or lance in his hand, representing, I suppose, St. George killing the dragon; and in the south-west corner of it a cherub with a scroll waved from hand to hand, and a human figure beside him.

On the north side of the arch which joins the fifth and sixth pillar, standing in the middle area, with your back to the north-door, you see very distinctly the twelve apostles, with the ensigns of the several

kinds of death they suffered, and four other human figures with like emblems, representing, no doubt, some of the primitive martyrs for the Christian faith.

Upon the capital of the sixth pillar, are some human figures defaced.

The capital of the seventh pillar in the west wall is cut out into foliage extremely fine, and upon it there is a man sitting with a drawn broad-sword in his right hand.

Here is the proper place to give the reasons why the Prince's pillar, just as you go down to the sacristy, is called the Apprentice's pillar; for above the said seventh pillar, in the south-west corner, half way up to the top of the inner wall, there is exhibited a young man's head, called the apprentice's head, with a scar above the right brow, representing a wound by a stroke; directly opposite to which, along the west wall in the north-west corner, is the head of an old man, with a most surly frowning countenance, and a long board, said to be the representation of the master-mason's head, who killed the apprentice out of envy by a blow on the head. In a line with the apprentice's head eastward, directly above the sixth large south pillar, is the head of a woman weeping, said to be the mother of the apprentice, mourning the fate of her son. Opposite to the weeping head, directly above the sixth large north pillar, is a cherub with a scroll waved from hand to hand.—These figures are extremely strong and expressive, and what illustrates the narrative, is a tradition that has prevailed in the family of Roslin from father to son, which is:—That a model of this beautiful pillar having been sent from Rome, or some foreign place, the master-mason, upon viewing it, would by no means consent to work off such a pillar, till he should go to Rome, or some foreign part, to take exact inspection of the pillar from which the model had been taken; that, in his absence, whatever might be the occasion of it, an apprentice finished the pillar as it now stands; and that the master, upon his return, seeing the pillar so exquisitely well finished, made enquiry who had done it, and, being stung with envy, slew the apprentice.

(To be concluded in our next.)

AUTHENTIC ANECDOTE.

THE celebrated Marcus Tullius Cicero, when flying for his life, was pursued, among others, by Popilius Lena; the very identical person whose criminal cause the Roman orator had defended with equal eloquence and success: for this monster of ingratitude, this Popilius, of his own accord asked Antonius to let him be one of those sent after Cicero (then proscribed at Cajeta) with intent to kill him; and this man returned to Rome, carrying in his arms that illustrious head, and the tongue that had pleaded so effectually for his own life.

From PLUTARCH, *in vitâ* CICERONIS.

SUMMARY OF ALL THE ARGUMENTS

FOR AND AGAINST

RICHARD BROTHERS.

Concluded from Page 177.

HALHED esteems those prophecies, particularly of the second book, as an abstract or brief chronicle of the future fortunes of all Europe; he looks upon the mysterious depths of Daniel, Esdras, and the Revelation, as now rendered somewhat easy and plain, Mr. Brothers having found the proper clue to unravel them. This author, in obedience to Brothers's reference to the Scripture, sat down prepared for the study, in order to read the modern history of Europe in the prophetic records of the Old and New Testament. In respect to the four beasts in the vision of Daniel, Halhed says that they were never altogether justly conceived. Where Rome is really meant Babylon is properly understood, but commentators have all erred in supposing that Babylon universally and in all cases signified the same Rome.

Mr. Horne thinks that the above writer understands common ænigmas and conundrums much better than the visions and phrases in Holy Scripture; for instance—both he and Brothers, mistake the meaning of the Holy Ghost descending *as a dove*, it not being actually in the likeness of a dove, only as a dove *would descend*.—"Though great (he writes) as Mr. Halhed thinks himself in decyphering mysterious and allegorical modes of composition, he has in a very *forced* manner indeed read the modern history of Europe in the prophetic records of the Old and New Testament."—He takes notice of the great craft that has been made use of in choosing the most intricate parts of the Scripture to answer the purpose of deception. Brothers (he says) instead of referring us to the most comprehensive parts of the Holy Scripture, continually refers to the Apocrypha and Revelation. He wonders Mr. Brothers would insert the book of Esdras under the appellation of *Apocrypha* (which Greek word signifies writings of uncertain authority), as thereby he gives occasion to *doubt* the veracity of his assertions.—The prophet Daniel (adds Mr. Horne) is played upon, and an absolute parody written upon his vision. (*Daniel*, ch. vii. v. 2, &c.)

The four beasts (in Daniel), says Halhed, were interpreted to be four kings—in vain commentators laboured to seek those kings in four successive monarchies, but Brothers gives (he declares) the clue to the whole mystery in a single word, by writing, "they are four kings *now*." The first, he says, is the King of England.

Horne, in direct opposition to this, asserts, that the first beast, which looked like a lion, was meant for Nebuchadnezzar, who was always characterised as a lion, till the conquests of his army were stopped, or, as the prophet Daniel expresses it, *his wings plucked*, by

the joint forces of Cyrus and Darius, who made attacks upon the Babylonish empire for near twenty years before its final destruction. Mr. Horne then observes that this vision which Daniel had was *seventeen years* before the occurrences in the preceding chapter.

The second beast, like to a bear, which Mr. Brothers says means the present Empress of Russia *, is thus defended by Halhed:

"A bear is a just, apt, and congenial symbol for the Russian territory and empire. No other monarchy in Europe could be typified by this animal. Its *raising up itself on one side* (see Daniel) is, that it extended its dominions and exalted its power all on one side; the Empress's exertions being directed towards the South and aiming pointedly at Constantinople." This author in a long preamble then, concerning the *three ribs*, says, it is an allusion to her blood-thirsty appetite.

Horne understands this beast to be the Persian empire, which gradually rose to its then state of power and greatness; and the *three ribs*, he tells us, mean Babylon, Lydia, and Egypt. Cyrus having subdued Lydia in the time of Crœsus, and Egypt being conquered by Nebuchadnezzar, still remained subject to the Babylonians, and consequently, upon the reduction of the people, became tributary to Cyrus.

Halhed, in next trying to tame and familiarize the third beast, which is like a leopard, and which Brothers says means Lewis XVI. late King of France, thus argues: Voltaire has described his countrymen as a compound of the monkey and tiger; and a leopard has all the wantonness of a cat or monkey, united with the ferocity of a tiger; the delicate variegation of the leopard's spots, &c. exactly mark out the Parisian petit-maitre, &c.—This leopard of Daniel had four heads, one of which, according to St. John, in the Revelations, was cut off and afterwards healed—an allusion, Brothers says, to the death of Charles I. of England, and the restoration of monarchy in Charles II. In order to interpret the whole beast, as representative of the King of France, Halhed remarks, that Charles I. was betrothed to the infanta of Spain, but on going to Madrid *incog.* to see her, and being disgusted with her person, he broke off the match and returned home through Paris, where he fell in love with Henrietta of France, by which an union took place; and thus the Stuart family were a supernumerary head on the body of the French monarchy, but, dying before it, Lewis XVI. is the second. On his decollation, the present King of Spain is the third, being a lineal descendant of Lewis XIV. of France; and the King of Sardinia is the fourth, whose dethronement Brothers predicts. The four wings of a fowl, mentioned by Daniel, are, according to Halhed, *sails*, *i. e.* the fleets of France, and their number is four, because those fleets pervade all

* When the death of the Empress of Russia was reported, Mr. Brothers (as we find in Mr. Horne's introduction to his pamphlet) declared that she was not dead, nor would she die a natural death, but suffer according to his prediction.

the four quarters of the globe. The author then proceeds to justify the prophecies of Brothers on this subject.

Mr. Horne ridicules Mr. Halhed's manner of taming and familiarizing the third beast, by remarking, that naturalists say it never was tamed; and therefore begs to know if the French were always ferocious. This writer agrees with former commentators that the third beast signifies the Grecian empire under Alexander; but he gives us no reasons for the supposition.

The fourth beast, which Brothers makes out to be the King of Prussia, is, Halhed says, applied with great force; and we are then referred to the second book of Esdras for a further assurance of the reality of Brothers's prophecies respecting the King of Prussia, Emperor of Germany, &c. Halhed also defends this book of Esdras, many having esteemed it fabulous and inconsistent.

Horne calls this a *farcical* interpretation, observing, that the ten horns denote the ten kingdoms into which the Roman empire was divided; the horn *with eyes* denotes the vigilance and policy of the Roman hierarchy; and the great turbulence and disputations of those times is the mouth *speaking great things*. The little horn is an allusion to the antichrist, who is acknowledged to be the Pope. The three first horns, which were to be plucked up by the roots, are, the exarchate of Ravenna, the kingdom of Lombardy, and the senate of Rome.

Any one, Mr. Horne observes, may, by a little study, pervert many passages of the Holy Bible to answer private purposes, particularly such parts as are allegorical and figurative.

As a confirmation that the King of Babylon was signified by the first beast, Mr. Horne shews how the prophet Jeremiah stiled Nebuchadnezzar a lion, and adds, that there are many examples in the sacred writings where tribes, kings, &c. are compared to beasts and the like. He attributes fanaticism, atheism, &c. to conjectural emendations of the obscure prophets, and observes, that the first book of Daniel, from the fourth verse of his second chapter to the end of the seventh was originally written in the Chaldee language; which is a demonstration that in *that* part he treats of the Chaldean or Babylonish affairs; the remaining chapters (which are likewise prophetical) he says, contain the future events of foreign princes.

Mr. Horne totally disagrees with Mr. Halhed in thinking that Brothers has in a satisfactory manner proved that Babylon (as mentioned in the 18th chapter of the Revelation) implies London. He says the prophecies of St. John, Daniel, &c. chiefly refer to the Messiah, the time before, and the primitive Christians.

Halhed thinks with Brothers, that the various and multiplied allusions to navigation and commerce in the description of *this* Babylon, cannot possibly be strained with any propriety to indicate an inland city, totally incapable of shipping, and remarkably destitute of trade. Here he quotes the 11th, 12th, and 13th verses of this chapter (viz. ch. xviii. of the Revelation), and shews that the concluding words, *slaves*, and *souls of men*, are peculiar to London, a nation, he says,

notorious for its extensive and abominable traffic in slaves, and where tyranny leaves not a single man who can truly and properly call his *soul his own*. Mr. Halhed, as an example, confesses his own political sins, having, he says, sold his soul to the minister without receiving a shilling.

Mr. Horne reminds Mr. Halhed how he himself in a preceding page remarks, that the word sea cannot be taken literally. He begs to know why the commonwealth of Rome is addressed by Horace under the picture of a ship; and humourously enquires if Mr. Halhed thinks that the poet meant *London*. Mr. Horne then proceeds in shewing that Babylon was very fertile; and, as it abounded in fish, there is every reason to suppose there was some kind of navigation. Women, he says, were bought and sold, and were *slaves* in Babylon; and *souls of men* were wantonly abused by the papistical notion of deliverance through purgatory. He begs to know how Mr. Halhed *sold* his soul when he never received any money for it. He further observes, that the calamities denounced in this chapter respecting merchandise have a strong affinity to those against Tyre.

This author takes notice that Brothers, whenever any of his prophecies are not fulfilled, evades detection by saying, that his intercession prevented them.

Mr. Halhed, in his conclusion, asserts the purity of Brothers's intention, and strongly recommends an immediate peace in conformity to the prophet's advice. He occupies twenty pages in his proofs and references, and though he confesses Mr. Brothers has no literary abilities, yet he has taken it upon himself to prove, by the ordinary exertion of human sagacity, that he is inspired, and has as good a right to call himself the nephew of our Saviour, as any Jew to call himself a son of Abraham. He declares, that he has discovered all Brothers's prophecies to be unequivocally proved in the books of Daniel and Esdras.

Mr. Horne treats the whole as a profane enthusiastic business—he does not give any opinion upon the times, but confines himself entirely to a confutation of Brothers and his advocate, calling the latter a *second Aaron*, as he supposes him to be appointed to support the *meek* and *modest* man (Brothers), *slow of speech*, and of a *slow tongue*, by his eloquence and powerful arguments. He thinks that Brothers has arrogated more than any of the real prophets ever did, because he stiles himself, a Moses—Nephew of C—t—Son of G-d—a bright star—a sound of thunder in the ears of the wicked—a lantern to the Jews—a great man! Whereas the apostles, &c. were content to be esteemed the humble servants of God, and to suffer shame for his name. Charity, however, induces Mr. Horne to think, that enthusiasm has taken so great possession of Brothers's mind, that he does not *see* the consequences of what he *pretends*.

FOR THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

ON THE

DEPOPULATING INFLUENCE OF *WAR.*

EVERY sympathetic and feeling man, however he may be warped by party prejudice or interested motives, must, when he contemplates the dreadful ravages of war pervading any nation whatever, feel the most painful emotions of regret and commiseration for those unhappy victims who fall a prey to the devouring steel in the field of battle. War, in opposition to peace, carries with it the anguish of dread and danger; it creates in the rational mind of man a secret horror, peculiarly affecting and disgusting. The immediate preservation of the dearest rights and privileges of a country, when hostilely menaced by another, may render it, however, perfectly consistent and necessary; although, at the same time, if it can be prevented by any honourable means, it surely behoves those who conduct the reins of government to ward it off, as the result of wisdom, prudence, and discretion.

Considering, therefore, the depopulation necessarily occasioned by the destructive tendency of war and bloodshed, we are led to review an unhappy neighbouring kingdom, whose decrease in point of human kind must be prodigious. However they themselves may boast of a multiplicity of Sans Culottes (to use a fashionable expression of their own), it must nevertheless be recollected with impulsive anguish, the daily havock committed amongst them, either by the sword or disease, or other chances of war, which must of necessity have diminished their numbers, while it has consigned thousands to a premature and unrelenting death. Horrid thought! and, what is worse than all, the leading powers of that country acted as if they were entirely callous to every spark of humanity and fellow-feeling. Indeed, it may be observed, that this infective callousness not only for a considerable time enveloped the Convention itself, but eventually spread itself throughout the whole army employed under their immediate direction and influence, which excited them to the most imprudent and dangerous steps, totally derogatory to the just and reasonable character of rational or consistent men. Inured to dangers of the highest magnitude, and accustomed to the solemn din of war, they were insensibly rendered a hardy and desperate race, ready at once to face the most glaring dangers, or subscribe to the most unjustifiable actions. Hence arose their uncommon desperation and impetuosity; which, being incessantly galled by their capricious employers, or by those with whom they were contending, naturally constituted them, in the eyes of the world, an enthusiastic and cruel people. No free country, possessed of liberty in the most extensive

acceptation of the word, could have gone to the lengths which they have; no such submissive compliance to the rules of any leading power would have been regarded, and more especially if such rules were dictated by a marked spirit of compulsive exaction, having in view a decided severity of resolution to inflict vengeance on those who might express an unwillingness or non-compliance. That this conduct was the means of amassing such immense force, is beyond the possibility of a doubt. Their superiority in point of men may from this inference, therefore, be readily accounted for.

A discriminating and attentive observer may now, however, happily trace the marks of increasing humanity and benevolence; and it is anxiously to be hoped, that they will very speedily possess the most unbounded philanthropy, in cherishing and imbibing, in proffering and accepting the blessings of an universal peace, which, it is to be hoped, is now beginning to establish itself throughout the world. Gracious Heaven! how many calamities and miseries are attendant on War! What desolation and distress, what confusion and discord, what hatred and variance, what violence and oppression, what poverty and ruin, does it bring along with it! It certainly never can be inviting to any set of men, except perhaps the ambitious, the self-interested, the arrogant and the avaricious, who evidently infest most governments, to their eternal scandal, bane, and reproach.

In fine, it is devoutly to be wished that Peace will ere long again visit distressed and agitated Europe, and thereby stop the effusion of human blood among our fellow-creatures, as well in that country which has more immediately claimed our notice and attention, as in this, and that of others. From every observation which may be suggested to our reasoning faculties, however digressive it may appear, there results a certain and invariable truth, which should be the basis of every system of legislature, and every plan of administration.—In general, man is virtuous and honest, in proportion as he is secured in the enjoyment of his natural rights, liberty and property:—in proportion as he is robbed of these, his principles are relaxed, and the dignity of his character debased. T. C.

ANECDOTE
OF THE LATE KING OF PRUSSIA.

ONE of the severest sarcasms Frederic ever uttered, was addressed to the French ambassador (the Marquis de Valori), in the opera-house at Berlin. All the actors were ready upon the stage, and when the servants attempted to draw up the curtain, it was prevented by some obstacle from rising any higher than just to shew the legs of the performers—upon which the king cried out from his box —"Monsieur de Valori! Monsieur de Valori!" addressing himself to the ambassador, "you now see the French government—*many legs and no heads.*"

THE GREEN ASS.

A CERTAIN widow, though pretty much advanced in life, had a mind to marry again. As her fortune was very large she thought herself entitled to a young husband; and accordingly fixed her eyes upon a handsome youth, who had nothing but his personal recommendations to depend upon. She plainly perceived that there would be no difficulty on his part, but she dreaded the censure and ridicule of her neighbours. In this perplexity, she communicated her wishes and alarms to a maiden sister, who lived in the house, and possessed an uncommon share of shrewdness and address for all such occasions. "Sister," says the amorous widow, "what think you of Leander! it is surely the picture of my late "husband. Alas! I should never have yielded my heart but to this "irresistible resemblance. What shall I do! for I am in a dreadful "consternation about what my neighbours may say of me, being "well acquainted with their malice and cruelty;—the purest love is "not sheltered from their ill-natured ridicule. Were it not for that, "this dear young man should—but—" "How absurd is all this, "my dear sister!" replied the other. "Follow your inclinations, "and don't tell me of such foolish fears. You will be sung, hooted, "hallooed after, and chalked up, for eight days;—on the ninth, they "will think no more of you than one thinks of a friend one has quit-"ted for three months. That Ass which you see yonder, shall, if "you please, impose silence on the whole parish about you the mor-"ning after your nuptials." "That Ass!" "Yes, that Ass. Mar-"ry, I say, and leave the rest to me and my Ass." The widow was easily persuaded, and the marriage was concluded, on the credit of the Ass. Dreadful outcry in the parish—rough music before their doors—not a soft thing could be heard from the mouth of either party for the noise of kettles and frying-pans. In the mean time, the sister had painted the Ass as green as a parrot; and out rushed the phænomenon, with a triumphant bray, into the midst of the crowd. In an instant every kettle and pan was mute, and every soul in the parish crowded round so strange a prodigy. "A green Ass! Good "heavens, who could have believed it! Well, wonders will never "cease. How surprising is Nature in all her operations!" "I "dreamed," cries an old woman, "of this very Ass a week ago. I "am sure it betokeneth something bad to our town. A number of "white mice appeared in the same manner just before the plague that "happened in my youth." Such observations and exclamations as these took place of the clamour about the new-married couple. The green Ass lasted its eight days, and then there was no more curiosity about the green Ass than there had been about the new-married couple the moment the Ass appeared.

ACCOUNT OF A CASK

IN THE CASTLE OF KONIGSTEIN,

RECKONED THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

Offered as a Companion to Baron POLNITZ's *famous* TUN OF HEIDELBERG, *Vol. III. Page* 55.

KONIGSTEIN castle is situated on the western bank of the Elbe, about five British miles from Dresden, in which is the largest wine-cask in the known world; it was begun in 1722, and finished in 1725, under the direction of General Kyau. The bung diameter of this cask is 26 feet. It consists of 157 staves 8 inches thick; and the heads of 54 boards, one being composed of 26, and the other of 28. Each head weighs 78 hundred-weight. This cask, as soon as finished, was filled with 6000 quintals of good Meissen wine, which cost 6000*l.* sterling, though it was sold at $3\frac{1}{2}$d. sterling per quart. Before this cask was finished the Heidelberg tun was reckoned the largest in the world; but, according to the common computation, this at Konigstein contains 649 hogsheads more than that of Heidelberg.

The top of this cask is railed in, and affords room sufficient for 15 or 20 persons to regale themselves; and several sorts of large goblets, called welcome cups, are offered to those who delight in such honours.

Upon one of the heads of this enormous cask is the following inscription:

Salve, Viator,
Atque mirare
Monumentum,
Bono genio,
Ad recreandam
Modice mentem.
Positum A. R. S. MDCCXXV.
A Pater Patriæ
Nostræ Ætatis Tito Vespasiano,
Deliciis generis humani,
Frederico Augusto,
Pol. Rege & Electore Sax.
Bibe ergo in honorem & Patris,
Et Patriæ, et domus Augustæ,
Et Konigst. Præfecti
Leb. Bar. de Kyau;
Et si pro dignitate vasis,
Doliorum omnium
Facile principis, vales
In Prosperitatem
Totius Universi.
Vale.

i. e.

Welcome, traveller, and admire this monument, dedicated to festivity, in order to exhilarate the mind with a cheerful glass, in the year 1725, by Frederick Augustus, King of Poland, and Elector of Saxony; the father of his country, the Titus of his age, the delight of mankind.—Drink, therefore, to the health of the sovereign, the country, the electoral family, and Baron Kyau, governor of Konigstein; and if thou art able, according to the dignity of this cask, the most capacious of all casks, drink to the prosperity of the whole universe; so, farewell!

CURIOUS PARTICULARS RELATING TO *THE ISLAND OF MALTA.*

THE fortifications of Malta are indeed a most stupendous work. All the boasted catacombs of Rome and Naples are a trifle to the immense excavations that have been made in this little island. The ditches, of a vast size, are all cut out of the solid rock. These extend for a great many miles, and raise our astonishment, that so small a nation has ever been able to execute them. One side of the island is so completely fortified by Nature, that there was nothing left for Art.

The rock is of a great height, and absolutely perpendicular from the sea for several miles. On this side there are still the vestiges of several ancient roads, and the tracks of carriages worn deep in the rocks. These roads are now terminated by the precipice, with the sea beneath—and shew to a demonstration, that this island was in former ages of a much larger size than it is at present; but the convulsions that occasioned its diminution are probably much beyond the reach of any history or tradition.

It has often been observed, notwithstanding its very great distance from Mount Ætna, that this island has generally been more or less affected by its eruptions, and it is probable that on some of these occasions a part of it may have been shaken into the sea.

It is frequent for one half of Mount Ætna to be clearly discernible from Malta. The distance is reckoned nearly two hundred Italian miles. The inhabitants assert, that in great eruptions of that mountain, the whole island is illuminated; and from the reflection of the water, there appears a great tract of fire in the sea all the way from Malta to Sicily. The thundering of the mountain is likewise distinctly heard. The two Islands of Malta and Gozzo contain about a hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants; the men are exceedingly robust and hardy, and frequently row ten or twelve hours without intermission, and without even appearing to be fatigued. The ships, galleys, galliots, and other vessels belonging to Malta, as well as the fortifications, are supplied with excellent artillery; and the people have invented a kind of ordnance of their own, unknown to all the world besides.

The rocks are not only cut into fortifications, but likewise into artillery, being hollowed out in many places in the form of immense mortars.—The charge is said to be about a barrel of gunpowder, over which they place a large piece of wood, made exactly to fit the mouth of the chamber. On this they heap a great quantity of cannon balls, shells, and other deadly materials; and when an enemy's ship approaches the harbour, they fire the whole into the air. It is pretended that this produces a very great effect, making a shower for two or three hundred yards round sufficient to sink any vessel whatever.

ON AVARICE.

THE covetous man is the most constant lover in the world, but most unfortunate in the choice of his mistress, because she never giveth him content; and most unhappy in his love, because he is ever jealous lest others should partake in the free enjoyment of her; but in case he sees any prospect of gain thereby, any man may have the use of her for a time. His love appears many ways, but chiefly in this, that he starves himself to feed her. Her beauty and true proportion never afford him delight, for he is much better pleased with her when she is grown to a monster. He generally hates all those that are in want, but especially his poor children and relations, neither can he endure that any one should shew them kindness, because that puts him in mind of his duty, which he is resolved that way never to perform.—He will at no time be guilty of the sin of *Ananias* and *Saphira*, for no man can truly accuse him that ever he promised to part with a single farthing towards the relief of his neighbour—and because he likes not the advice of the apostle in this particular, he is fully determined not to follow their precepts in any thing.—He is also a great dissembler, and a most notorious liar, for he ever seems willing to grant the borrower's request, but in excuse always pretends poverty. He is in continual fear of thieves; and housekeeping he looks upon as the greatest piece of extravagance imaginable—he shuns it on all occasions. The word Building, is as fearful to him as the word Stand, on the highway. He will never spend a farthing in repairs, till he be in danger of perishing under the ruins of a rotten house; for he holds it a sin to kill a quick and growing stock by burying it in a dead pile. He accounts simony no crime, but rather thinks it an absurd thing to bestow any thing upon those men that never speak well of him. Though old age creeps fast upon him, he is never desirous to make his will; either because he is unwilling to die, or because these words, I give and bequeath, would prove mortal to him.—Thus is he killed at last with an item, that all his life-time only took pleasure in his items of receipts, and summed up to a farthing. But because his disbursements do not agree with the same, his account is yet to make.

THE HANDSOME MAN AND UGLY WIFE:

AN ORIENTAL APOLOGUE: BY WILLIAM BELOE, F. S. A.

A YOUNG man remarkable for his beauty and elegance of person, was married to a woman exceedingly deformed and ugly: one evening as they were sitting together, "My dear," said he, "I congratulate you, I am the messenger of good news; you and I are certainly to be in Paradise." "May God," said the woman, "always make you the messenger of good news, but what is the occa- "sion of your present warm address to me?" "Why," returned the husband, "I shall certainly go to Paradise. It was my lot to "have such a woman as you for my wife, I have borne it patiently: "you will also go to Paradise, because I was given you, and you are "thankful; now God himself has said by Mahomet, that the patient "and thankful are to be blessed in Paradise."

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS, MARCH 5.

THE Royal Assent was given by commission to the Bill for Manning the Navy, the Mutiny and Marine Mutiny Bills; together with three more public, and ten private bills.

13. The Order of the Day being read, that the Bill for raising a Loan of eighteen millions be read a second time,

The Earl of *Lauderdale* said, that it was understood, that the loan proposed to be granted to the Emperor should be discussed at the same time as the loan for Great Britain. Their lordships were well aware, that the speculation of this Austrian Loan had given rise to much gambling. It was therefore proper, that it should be as speedily as possible ascertained, whether this loan was to take place or not. It had been held out, that, without granting a pecuniary assistance to the Emperor, we would not be able to open the next campaign with brilliancy or effect. It was therefore of consequence to know whether we were indeed to have the advantage of his co-operation. In this critical situation of the country, when one misfortune was treading upon the heels of another, and when every day added something to the gloominess of the prospect, it was material to know what was our ground of hope from fresh measures, and what was the quarter on which we could depend for assistance. This being the case, he should take the liberty to ask the Noble Secretary, whom he saw in his place, whether or not the loan was to be granted to the Emperor, and whether we were to expect the benefit of his co-operation in the next campaign.

Lord *Grenville* said, that formerly the loan had come before the House in consequence of a message from his Majesty. In that message his Majesty informed them that as soon as the arrangements with the Emperor were finally settled, he should take the earliest opportunity of communicating them to the House. That communication he had not yet been authorised to make, and in this situation he did not conceive himself bound to reply farther to the questions of the Noble Lord.

The Earl of *Lauderdale* said, that from this he was to understand that the arrangements with the Emperor were not yet finally settled. This being the case, he called upon the House and the public to reflect in what situation the country was placed, when at a period so near the commencement of the campaign, we were ignorant whether we were to have any co-operation, or what were the means by which we were to carry it on.

The Loan Bill was read a second time.

On the question, That the Wine Bill be read a second time,

The Earl of *Lauderdale* objected to the early period at which the duty was to commence, as oppressive and unprecedented.

Lord *Grenville* made a short reply, after which the bill was read a second time, as were also the Bills granting additional duties on Teas, Spirits, &c.

16. The Royal Assent was given by commission to sixteen public and private bills, among which were those for raising an additional duty on foreign wines and spirits, tea, coffee, cocoa, &c.

26. The two Bills for empowering his Majesty to raise a certain sum on the security of Exchequer Bills, the Bill for granting certain additional duties on the Customs, and the National Debt Bill, were read a third time and passed.

Lord *Grenville* delivered a Message from his Majesty, which was read by the Lord Chancellor, to the following effect:—That his Majesty, relying on the zeal and faithful support of the House of Lords, in a vigorous prosecution of the war in which he is engaged, hopes that he will have the concurrence of the House in enabling his Majesty to defray any extraordinary expences which may be incur-

red for the service of the present year, and to take such measures as the exigencies of the case may require.

It was ordered, on the motion of Lord Grenville, that his Majesty's Message be taken into consideration on the morrow, and that their Lordships be summoned.

27. The Royal Assent was given by commission to eight public and eight private bills.

The Order of the Day was read for summoning their Lordships to take into consideration his Majesty's Message; which being read, Lord Grenville moved an Address to his Majesty, thanking him for his gracious communication, and expressing the determination of their Lordships to concur in making a suitable provision for the extraordinary expences that might be incurred in the prosecution of the present just and necessary war, and to take such other measures as the exigencies of the times might require.

The Earl of *Lauderdale* objected to the terms in which the Address was conceived.

Lord *Caernarvon* said a few words in support of it. Lord Grenville replied.

The Duke of *Norfolk* said, that he could have wished to know the particular sum intended to be granted to his Majesty, and whether the provision to be made on the marriage of the Prince of Wales, was to be included in the sum to be granted.

Lord *Grenville* replied, that it would ill become him to anticipate any determination of Parliament.

The Address was agreed to, and ordered to be presented to his Majesty.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

March 2. Sir *William Pultney* moved, "That at the time appointed to ballot for a Committee to take into consideration the elections or returns of Members of Parliament, when the Serjeant at Arms shall be sent to the Members, all proceedings of other Committees shall be suspended till after the ballot shall be effected. Ordered.

The Bill for carrying the Loan of 18,000,000l. into effect, was read a first time.

In a Committee of Supply Mr. Pitt proposed, that 1,863,000l. be granted towards funding Navy Bills; as also the sum due to the Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel, and to the executors of Mr. Oswald. Agreed to.

Sir Thomas Gascoign, for Arundel, took the oaths and his seat.

The Order of the Day being moved for the second reading of the Bill imposing additional duties on Wines, Mr. Alderman Anderson said, he held in his hand a Petition from several Wine Merchants, complaining of the period at which the act was intended to be put in execution, and praying that the operation of the Bill might be deferred to the day on which the bill received the Royal Assent. The Alderman stated, that the petitioners did not object to the principle of the bill, they only wished that the ordinary course should be observed with respect to this bill; and that it might not have a retrospective view; he therefore conceived there could be no objection to the petition being brought up, and moved accordingly.

The *Speaker* informed the House that a petition against a tax bill could not be received in the same session of its introduction. He would not, however, assert that cases had not occurred in which the House had not refused to receive such petitions, and if the worthy magistrate would consent to withdraw his motion till to-morrow, he would avail himself of the interval to search for precedents, and impart to the House the result of his researches on this subject.

Mr. *Rose* observed, that the proceedings complained of in this petition were by no means unprecedented. When the duties on wines were reduced, the same

course was adopted, and the dealers could not have been taken unawares, as notice had previously been given by the officers when they took stock.

Mr. *Grey* was of opinion that the petition was perfectly regular. It was, he said, presented against the regulations, and not against the principle of the bill. He remarked, that the tea-dealers were differently treated, as the duty on their articles did not commence till after the next East India Company's sale.

Mr. Alderman *Anderson*, with the consent of the House, withdrew the petition.

4. The Hon. *Richard Ryder*, for Tiverton, was introduced and sworn.

Mr. Alderman *Anderson* again moved to have the petition which he presented the preceding day received.

The *Speaker* informed the House, that he had searched for precedents on the subject, and found that, since the year 1711, it had been the uniform practice of the House not to receive any petition against a tax bill; and there was a case in point: in 1760 the brewers presented a petition against a malt bill, which was rejected *nemine contradicente*.

The question was then put, That the petition be received, which was negatived without a division.

Mr. Alderman *Anderson* hoped, notwithstanding the rejection of the petition, that the prayer of it might be attended to when the Wine Tax Bill should come into a committee.

5. Mr. *Pitt* moved the commitment of the Wine Duty Bill. The House accordingly resolved itself into a committee. When Mr. Pitt proposed that the new duty should attach on the stock in hand from and after the 23d of February last, Mr. Alderman Anderson moved as an amendment, that the duty should not attach till the bill should become law; on which the House divided, for the amendment 30, against it 70. The bill then went through the committee, and was ordered to be reported the next day.

The *Secretary at War* moved for the appointment of a committee to take into consideration the amount of the expences that would be incurred by making a provision for Subaltern Officers in the Militia in time of peace, which, after some opposition from Gen. Tarleton, was agreed to, and the Committee appointed.

The House resolved itself into a committee on the Bill for furnishing an additional number of Seamen for the Royal Navy. Mr. *Pitt* called to the recollection of the House, that his Majesty had judged it expedient to lay an embargo on all shipping throughout the kingdom, until a certain number of men were provided. It was now proposed that the embargo should be partial, and that as soon as any port had furnished the number of men proportionate to its trade, and other local circumstances, the embargo should be taken off, and the vessels suffered to proceed on their respective voyages. This regulation had been adopted on the suggestion of a large majority of the masters and ship-owners, as being more convenient for the purposes of trade, and more beneficial to the general interests of the country. After some conversation, the House was resumed, and the report of the committee ordered to be received.

6. The Wine Duty Bill was reported, ordered to be engrossed, and to be read a third time on Monday. The duty to commence from the 23d of February; and if any sold since that time at the old price, the wine merchant authorized to require the additional duty of his customer.

The Franking Bill was presented, read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

Alderman *Curtis* contended for a greater extension of the privilege than allowed by the Bill.

Mr. *Buxton* wished there was a spirit in the House to give up the privilege at once.

Sir *Watkin Lewes* moved for leave to bring in a Bill to regulate the Militia of the City of London. In the absence of Mr. Sheridan, he contented himself with stating, that the difference between this bill and that of last year was, that the men were to be raised by assessment instead of ballot. This, and a few other

alterations, would, he said, render the measure perfectly agreeable to his fellow-citizens.

Leave was given, and a committee appointed to propose and bring in the same.

9. On the motion, That the Wine Duty Bill be read a third time, General Tarleton produced a letter from his constituents, complaining of the great hardships to which they would be exposed by the operation of this new tax, especially from the unexpected date of its commencing. He adduced several instances to prove the grievances complained of; and also contended that the new duty would bear peculiarly hard on other descriptions of persons, namely, on the subaltern officers of the army, and persons who purchased wine several months ago, and for convenience were obliged to keep them in licensed cellars. He contended that the tax would operate as a *post facto* law, and as a kind of requisition. He would therefore propose, that the 23d of March be substituted in place of the 23d of February.

Sir *W. Milner* seconded the motion, and adduced other examples to corroborate its necessity.

Mr. *Pitt* opposed it; upon which the motion was negatived without a division.

Mr. *Pitt* then moved a rider to the bill in favour of admirals, captains, and other officers of the navy. Ordered to make part of the bill.

In consequence of a motion made on the 26th of February by Mr. W. Dundas, relative to the delay of a writ for a member to serve in Parliament for the Stewarty of Kirkcudbright, the Speaker read a letter from Lord Garlies, adducing the reasons, and offering apologies for the delay. His lordship, on motion, was ordered to attend in the House on that day se'nnight.

Mr. *Pitt* brought in a Bill for rendering more effectual an act passed in the present session, for raising a number of men throughout the country to increase his Majesty's naval forces. The object of it was to continue in office all churchwardens and parish overseers till the object of the bill was accomplished.

In the committee on the Customs Duty Bill, Mr. Pitt moved that timber of small dimensions, such as was used in building cottages, &c. and such as was imported from Norway, not exceeding ten inches square, be exempted from the operation of that bill, which, after some observation, was agreed to.

Mr. Alderman *Anderson* proposed, as a rider to the Ship Owners Bill, that no place of rendezvous be opened for the entering of seamen within the county of the city of London. Agreed to.

The Franking Bill being read a second time, Mr. Wilbraham suggested a regulation, that in his mind would answer the object of the bill, viz. the establishing a Sunday post from London, which he imagined would tend more effectually to increase the revenue.

A conversation took place on the proposed clauses of the bill, which was put an end to by the Speaker saying, the committee would be the proper stage to propose such suggestions.

10. General *Smith* rose to discharge the order of the day for a motion relative to the memorials of officers serving in the East Indies. He said, the motion related to a subject of great importance, involving the rights and interests of the whole Indian army of at least 65,000 men. Of these 16,000 were commissioned officers, not one of which, under the present establishment, could attain a higher rank than that of colonel; whereas our army at home was almost an army of generals, no less than 280 appearing on the list. This limitation of rank in the Indian service he represented as a great injury to the officers, and after reading various extracts from the petition of the Company's officers to the Directors, he concluded by the following resolutions:

1. That it is the opinion of this House, that the military officers of the East India Company do now, and have for a long while, laboured under great and unmerited grievances.

2. That they have conducted themselves on every occasion, so as to deserve the approbation and protection of the House,

3. That this House will immediately proceed to take into consideration their merits and grievances.

The first resolution being put, *Colonel Wood expressed the highest sense of* the merits of the East India officers, but thought it would be improper for the House to take any step in the business, before the Court of Directors and Government had refused or delayed the claims of the Company's officers; so far from which, they were now in a state of *negotiation to satisfy them. He paid* many compliments to Mr. Dundas, for his zeal and exertion in favour of the East India Company's officers; and, as a member of the committee of officers, declared, that they had the most unlimited confidence in his intentions and success.

Colonel *Maitland* admitted the subject to be of great importance; but at the same time conceived, that it was extremely delicate and intricate, and certainly improper to bring forward in that House, when it was in a train of adjustment elsewhere; he therefore moved, "That the House do now adjourn;" which motion being put was carried.

11. Robert Graham, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for Stirling.

Mr. *Lechmere* suggested the propriety of abolishing the tax upon teas, and substituting in its room a tax of two guineas upon the hand-carriages called trucks, which, he computed, amounted to 20,000 in London and its environs. He made a motion to this purpose, but no member seconding it, the Speaker informed him it could not be put from the chair.

Mr. *Dent* called the attention of the House to a subject which he considered as deserving investigation. By the statement of the Chancellor of the Exchequer at the opening of the budget, it appeared, that great abuses exist in the use of the privilege of franking, which the present regulations were intended to remedy. These abuses had, since that time, been the subject of much public obloquy, and, as the matter now stood, equally and indiscriminately attached to the whole 558 members of that House. In order, therefore, that the subject might be properly investigated, he moved, That there be laid before the House an account of the number of letters received by or sent from members during the last two years, distinguishing the members names, together with the amount of what they would otherwise be charged.

Mr. *Long* conceived it would be impossible for the post-office to comply with the motion.

The motion was put and negatived.

Mr. *Long* then moved, That there be laid before the House the amount of letters franked by clerks in the several public offices having that privilege. Ordered.

12. *William Lushington*, Esq. for the City of London, was introduced and sworn.

16. The *Secretary at War* moved, in a Committee of Supply, that a certain allowance be made to subalterns of the Militia in times of peace. The motion was agreed to, and the report ordered to be received on the morrow.

Mr. Secretary *Dundas* moved for leave to bring in a Bill enabling petty officers of the navy, and non-commissioned officers of the marines, to transfer a portion of their salary, during their absence on service, to their wives and families, and those who were not married, in favour of their mothers. Mr. Dundas entered into many reasons to evince the propriety of the measure he proposed, and shewed that it went not much further than what had been already granted by former acts of Parliament. Leave was given.

17. Sir *John Frederick* moved for leave to bring in a Bill more effectually to prevent the stealing of dead bodies from church-yards and burying-grounds.

Mr. *Mainwaring* thought the existing laws sufficient to prevent this crime, and therefore that there was no necessity for the present motion.

Sir *John Frederick* replied, that the increase of the practice of late years demonstrated the insufficiency of the present laws, and that he did not mean that this

bill should preclude the possibility of the faculty obtaining subjects for dissection.

Leave was granted to bring in the bill.

The report of the committee upon the Militia Officers Bill was brought up, and the resolutions agreed to.

The *Attorney General* moved for leave to bring in a *Bill* for continuing a bill of the 33d of his present Majesty, commonly called the Alien Bill. Leave was given, the bill was brought up, and read a first time.

The bill for granting a duty to his Majesty on certificates for using hair-powder was brought up and read a first time. The bill stated, that all those who were in the habit of wearing hair-powder should enter their names with the clerk of the peace of the counties, or the commissioners of the districts in which they resided, &c.

The Bigamy Bill was read a third time, and passed.

18. Mr. *Secretary at War*, in a committee of Ways and Means, moved, That the additional pay to be allowed to militia subaltern officers in time of peace be defrayed out of the land-tax, which was agreed to.

19. Mr. *Hobart* reported from the committee appointed to try the rights of the Westminster Election petition, that the right lay in housekeepers paying scot and lot; and that the Duchy of Lancaster, St. Martin's le Grand, and the precincts of the Savoy, were included in the city and liberties of Westminster.

Mr. *Hobart* having brought up the report of the committee of Ways and Means, and the resolution being read, that the allowance to be granted to subaltern officers of the militia in time of peace, be defrayed out of the produce from the land-tax for the year 1795, Mr. Windham (Secretary at War) said, it was by no means his intention to trouble the House with any observations on the measure now proposed, the propriety and necessity of which were sufficiently notorious, unless he had been given to understand that gentlemen on the opposite side meant to oppose it. Not being able to guess at the particular objections they intended to state, he could not pretend precisely or directly to obviate them. In the present stage of the business therefore he thought it sufficient to observe, that his proposition was seconded and approved by the highest authority on this subject, the colonels of the militia, from whom it was natural to expect the best information; and he was moreover authorised to bring it forward by the general acknowledged deficiency of subalterns in the militia corps, a description of men on whom the country had much to depend in its present awful situation, and whom it was its obvious interest to encourage and recompence. He therefore moved, that this resolution be agreed to.

Mr. Bastard, Colonel Sloane, Colonel Upton, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Stanley, and Mr. York, supported the proposition. General Tarleton, Mr. Fox, Mr. M. Robinson, and Mr. Sheridan, opposed it on constitutional grounds, as assimilating the militia with the army.

After some conversation the resolution was agreed to, and the Secretary at War moved for leave to bring in a bill pursuant to the said resolution.

20. On the question being put for the commitment of the Franking Bill, several members delivered their opinions.

Upon the clause for limiting the number of letters to be sent or received free by members.

Mr. *Long* moved to fill up the blank with the number of fifteen.

Mr. *Buxton* proposed the number ten, as an amendment.

After some conversation in support of each number, the House divided, when the original number was adopted. Ayes 34, Noes 31.

Upon the clause restricting the privilege of franking by clerks in public offices, it being agreed that great abuses existed in the exercise of it, it was suggested, that a committee should be instituted to investigate them.

Mr. *Pitt* moved, that the clause be left out in this bill, in order that the remedy should be applied by itself.

Mr. *Cawthorne* moved, that the committee adjourn, and report progress.

The House divided on this, Ayes 13, Noes 3.

The other clauses in the bill were then gone through, and the House being resumed, the report was ordered to be received on Wednesday next.

23. The House having resolved itself into a committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Pitt reminded the committee, that at the time of opening the Budget, he hinted an intention of reconsidering the duty on Scotch Distilleries: from new information he had since gathered on this point, he was led to believe that a larger duty should be imposed on these distilleries, in order to proportion it more adequately to the duty in England. The duty he now wished to add would, he said, amount to four times more than his estimate at the opening of the Budget; for the produce, in his opinion, would amount to more than 90,000l. He would perhaps on a future year propose a further increase, in order to render the proportion of duty on spirits in Scotland and in England somewhat more parallel. Instead of levying that tax as he at first intended, he would levy it on stills, at the rate of 9d. per gallon additional duty.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* next adverted to an additional duty on insurances. This, he said, should not only extend to property on board ships, but was also to attach to all property insured on shore, in the proportion of 2s. on stamps for insurances under 100l. and 2s. 6d. on stamps for every 100l. additional. His motion was agreed to.

The Order of the Day was read for the House to resolve itself into a committee on the Bill for obliging all persons wearing hair-powder to take a licence for the same; when Mr. Pitt thought it adviseable to propose two exceptions; one in favour of the subalterns and privates in the army, and all officers in the navy under the rank of master and commander. The other respected the clergy whose benefices or private property did not amount to 100l. per annum. He also proposed one alteration from his former plan, that of having the certificate taken out from the distributors of stamps, instead of being registered with the clerk of the peace, as in the game tax. The tax, he said, should commence on the 5th of May next, and all persons exposed to its operation should for future years have their names registered from the month of April to the same month of the ensuing year.

General *Macleod* suggested the propriety of making some exceptions in favour of families where there were a great number of daughters; and that no more than the mother, and two or three of her daughters at most, should be exposed to it.

Mr. *Cawthorne* proposed to exempt half-pay officers, and was supported by General Smith and others.

Mr. *Pitt* opposed this amendment, as repugnant to the principles of the bill, but confessed himself inclined to listen to that of General Macleod, in favour of families where daughters were numerous.

Mr. *Dent* disapproved of the Bill, as tending to increase the consumption of wheat flour, as a substitute for powder, and thereby increase the price of bread. He called the serious attention of the committee to the present state of the country in the article of corn, a scarcity of which was apprehended in all quarters.

Mr. *Pitt* deprecated a discussion so alarming, and, in his opinion, altogether foreign to the subject. He denied the situation of the country to be such as described by the Hon. Gentleman.

A very long conversation ensued, in which several members spoke for and against many of the clauses, when the blanks being filled up, the House was resumed, and the report ordered.

24. A petition was presented from Lord Viscount Garlies, praying that they would not attribute to any improper motive on his side the delay that unforeseen obstacles had occasioned to the conveyance of the writ for the election of a member to serve in Parliament for Kirkcudbright. The petition was ordered to lie on the table, and Mr. William Dundas moved, That the Order of the day for his Lordship attending in the House be discharged, which was agreed to.

The report of the committee on the tax for wearing hair-powder was brought up, and the clauses read, which went to exempt the subaltern officers of the army and navy; the clergy whose benefice or private property did not amount to 100l. per annum; the corps of cavalry and yeomanry, during the days they were called out to exercise, and when employed in actual service; and, finally, all unmarried daughters of every family except two.

The Bill for making some provision in certain cases for officers of the militia in time of peace, was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday next.

Mr. *Fox* rose, agreeably to his promised notice, to enquire into the state of the nation. In a speech of near four hours, in which his usual powers of argument, eloquence, and perspicuity, were eminently displayed, he touched upon all the points in which the national dignity and interests are at present at stake, and concluded with moving, That the House resolve itself into a committee to consider of the state of the nation.

Mr. *Pitt* answered Mr. Fox in a very long speech, and moved that the House do now adjourn.

A long debate ensued, in which Mr. Sheridan and others spoke on the side of Mr. Fox, and Mr. Canning and others on that of Mr. Pitt. Mr. Fox replied; and the question being loudly called for, the House divided; for the adjournment 219, against it 63.

General *Tarleton* moved, That an account of all the members who have certified their inability to the postmaster-general to frank their own letters, be laid before the House. Agreed to.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* informed the House, that he had disposed of the lottery for the ensuing year, containing 55,000 tickets, at 13l. 15s. 10d. each, amounting to 758,000l. 13s. 4d. which left a surplus of 258,000l. 13s. 4d. applicable to the service of the present year. After which he moved the usual resolution, that 758,000l. to be raised by lottery, shall be granted to his Majesty. Agreed to.

Mr. *Pitt* stated, that the proposed tax upon life insurances, which was originally intended to attach to existing as well as subsequent insurances, and to be levied upon the premium and not the capital, had been represented to him as likely to be attended with some inconveniences; he now proposed that the tax shall only fall upon subsequent insurances, and that it shall be levied upon the capital, and not upon the premium. Agreed to.

Messrs. *Fox*, *Hussey*, and Alderman *Anderson*, objected to the tax, as being extremely unprofitable, and tending to discourage a very laudable mode of obtaining provision for families which might otherwise be left destitute.

Mr. *Pitt* said, he would take the matter into farther consideration. The House being resumed, the report was ordered to be received on the morrow.

26. Mr. *Pitt* delivered a message from his Majesty, nearly of the purport of that delivered to the Lords, recommending it to their consideration to make provision for the extraordinary expences of the war.

The consideration thereof was referred to the committee of supply.

The House in a committee went through the Bill for imposing an additional duty on policies of insurance: the clause for imposing a duty on life insurances was withdrawn.

Sir *W. Dolben* moved, that the Bill for the better observance of the Sabbath be read a second time. Mr. M. A. Taylor, Mr. Courtenay, Lord W. Russell, Mr. Jolliffe, and Alderman Newnham, opposed the bill. Sir W. Dolben, the Master of the Rolls, Sir R. Hill, and Mr. Elliott, spoke in favour of the bill, on which the House divided, for the motion 25, against it 21. The bill was then read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

27. In a committee of supply his Majesty's message was read.

The *Chancellor of the Exhbequer* moved a resolution, that a vote of credit of 2,500,000l. be granted to his Majesty to defray the extraordinary expences for the year 1795. Agreed to.

The House was resumed, and the report ordered to be received on Monday.

POETRY.

WRITTEN ON THE COAST OF AFRICA,

IN THE YEAR 1776.

BY J. F. STANFIELD.

REMOV'D from the temperate clime
Where science first open'd my views,
I burn where the day-star sublime
Points to scenes might awaken the Muse.
But the glance of the poet is vain—
The Muse must her visions forego—
Can fancy renew the lov'd strain,
When the heart throbs to accents of woe?

In vain the rich scen'ry invites,
Science opens in vain her full store,
Nor the beauty of Nature delights,
Nor Philosophy joys to explore.
For, alas! desolation, I find,
Loads with horror each object around;
Mis'ry broods o'er the views of the mind;
Observation in anguish is drown'd.

When we first spread our sails to the wind,
And the blue wave embrac'd our glad prow,
Elated with hope, my young mind
Out-flew ev'ry breeze that could blow.
What stores intellectual appear'd
In these far-favour'd regions of day!
What treasures to wisdom endear'd!
What themes for the soul-soothing lay!

Rash youth hurries heedless along,
Nor sees till too late conscious shame—
I rush'd on the shore with the throng,
And felt not the guilt of our aim.
But soon youthful ardours gave way—
My pow'rs, how they wither'd, declin'd!
When I found fellow-mortals our prey,
And our traffic the blood of our kind.

From the first glowing tinges of light
To the latest suffusions of day,
What outrages wound the sad sight!
What shrieks strike the soul with dismay!
For Oppression's gone forth thro' the land—
See his minions burst forth on the plain!
Freedom sinks 'fore the murderous band,
And Slav'ry extends the dire chain.

The sun in his genial career
With horror beholds the dire plain—
May he lend swifter wings to the year,
And his winds waft me far o'er the main!

May the waves bear my bark to the pole!
From these much-injur'd shores may she sweep!
For, tho' blood-stain'd, keen thought swells the soul,
And the arrow, remorse, rankles deep.

Ye Britons, who proud o'er the lands
Your liberty raise and your laws,
Be just—wash the stain from your hands,
Give the woes of wrong'd Afric a pause.
Shall man fellow-mortals enchain?
Shall Christians make traffic in gore?
Shall Britons, who boast freedom's train,
Bring slav'ry and death to each shore?

ELEGY

ON THE DEATH OF BROTHER JOHN MILLS, COMEDIAN,

OF THE THEATRE ROYAL, HULL.

BY THE SAME.

SLOW strikes the death-bell in yon Gothic tow'r,
Sad Ocean echoes to the mournful sound,
The drooping clouds a gloomy tribute pour,
And wet with heav'nly tears the hallow'd ground.

Thro' bustling streets the dreary murmur runs,
And swarthy Labour rests the dripping oar;
Commerce awhile withholds her busy sons,
While Sorrow stalks along the dusky shore.

Ah, well may grief the moisten'd eye-lid close!
Well may the sorrowing strains of anguish rise!
For he who oft beguil'd you of your woes,
Untimely struck, in shrouded paleness lies.

I mark'd stern Death, in ghastly pomp array'd,
The slow-averting victim's step pursue;
I mark'd the dart his bloodless arm display'd;
I saw the deadly vial which he drew.

Insatiate tyrant! the dire venom falls,
The swelling poison * spreads with deadly strife;
Lo, the pale torrent pour—the sight appals!—
O'erwhelming ev'ry radiant port of life.

Near yon white surf by tides impulsive mov'd,
Her shining ivy chang'd to murky yew,
The Muse sits mourning o'er the form she lov'd,
And wets the lifeless clay with holy dew.

Alas, how chang'd from those triumphant days
That spoke the empire of the comic queen!
When her lov'd favourite improv'd the lays,
And thund'ring tributes shook the plauded scene.

---

* Dropsy.

At the bare thought associate fancies croud,
Startled Reflection lifts th' oblivious veil;
And magic Mem'ry tears the new-clos'd shroud,
Raising to momentary life the friend I wail!

See him with sprightly ardour raise the strain,
And claim unrivall'd all the comic throne—
How loudly echoed yonder shouting plain,
When frolic Humour clasp'd him as her own.

When vacant Folly mantled o'er his cheek,
Or side-long Archness wanton'd in his eye,
In what convulsive throes did Laughter break!
What shouts proclaim'd the mirthful master nigh!

Dim Age from him assum'd a feebler gait;
Blithe Youth with more than gamesome joys he crown'd;
Mirth laugh'd delighted at his wild estate;
And Wit, made keener, own'd th' improving sound.

Now polar darkness a long winter's gloom
Hath sullen shed upon his rayless eye;
Wide gape the horrors of the humid tomb;
His pale remains in clay-cold chillness lie.

Slow strikes the death-bell in the dreary tow'r,
And sighs responsive swell the last adieu;
Darkness involves the melancholy hour,
And the clos'd grave shuts out the parting view.

And tho' no leader of the Muses' band
His deathless laurel gives to wave on high,
This weeping cypress Friendship's holy hand
Here plants, to tell where his cold reliques lie!

THE KISS.

WHEN Delia seiz'd in wanton jest
The happy envy'd flute,
In vain her balmy lips she press'd,
The foolish thing was mute.

But when return'd, I found, well-pleas'd,
What Delia oft denied;
I kiss'd the flute, my heart was eas'd,
Spite of her virgin pride.

If such deep floods of rapt'rous bliss
O'erpow'r the yielding soul
From the cold tube's reflected kiss,
How shall I bear controul?

Restraint is vain as vain the brook
T' oppose the soaring dove:
I'll kiss away her angry look,
And drink deep draughts of love.

T. B*.

* The Editor ventures to ascribe these lines to Dr. TIPPING BROWN; of whom some Memoirs will be found in Vol. III. page 335.

ON DESPAIR.

WHAT horrid screams burst thro' the darken'd air!
The dreadful sounds I hear again.
Ah! see, encircled by his hell-born train,
The black, grim-visag'd Genius of Despair.

Yonder he stands—around him wait,
In solemn pomp and gloomy state,
Remorse and Guilt, whose troubled breast
Hope's flattering gales ne'er lull to rest,
While Conscience acts the tort'rer's part,
And gnaws with serpent fangs their heart;
And there, while Danger's giant form
Stalks thro' the horrors of the hurtling storm
(Whose howl what mortal unappall'd can hear!),
Shivers aghast the phantom Fear.
There Madness too, whose shatter'd hair
Wildly streaming mocks the air;
His bloody eye-balls sparkle fire,
And burst with rage, and swell with ire;
While still by fits he shakes his hundred chains,
Or grins a ghastly laugh, or roars along the plains.

By the transient gleams of light
I see, what yet escap'd my sight,
I see a self-devoted band,
Each holds a poniard in his hand;
Despondence marks each downcast face,
And sad Reflection's gloomy trace.
With banning voice that rends the sky,
They call Despair—Despair is nigh.
Far from the realms of cheerful day
The chieftain leads the fatal way.
High on yon cliff's tremendous brow,
That shades the gulph of death below,
Awhile they stand: hell's rav'ning brood,
That glut their throats with human blood,
In one harsh scream their joy declare
(The sound still vibrates on my ear);
Prelusive lightnings dart around,
And bellowing thunders shake the ground:
Amidst the elemental shock
They deeply strike the sudden blow;
Then plunge impetuous from the rock,
And sink beneath th' o'erwhelming tide below.

J. T.

TO INDIFFERENCE:

A RHAPSODY.

INDIFF'RENCE, come, from Lethe's shore,
And touch me with thy torpid wand;
Let passions rack my soul no more,
Ah, freeze them with thine icy hand,

'Tis mine each quick extreme to prove
That gives the bosom keenest pain;
Now all my soul I yield to Love,
Now Jealousy exerts her reign.

Now kindling Anger rages high,
And Indignation fires my soul,
I spurn at Friendship pleading nigh,
And fiercely slight her soft controul.

Yet still my breast soft Pity feels;
I still can weep for others' woe;
When Sorrow her sad tale reveals,
The sympathising tear will flow.

But what avails a human heart
With ev'ry tender feeling blest,
If Passion with his poison'd dart
Strikes deeply the devoted breast?

Come then, cold maid, from Lethe's shore,
And touch me with thy torpid wand;
Let passions rack my soul no more,
Ah, freeze them with thine icy hand.

J. T. R.

ODE TO AN ASS,

ON BRADING DOWN, ISLE OF WIGHT,

BY T. P.

POOR beast! so solitary and forlorn,
That on this barren down
Meetest stern Winter's iron frown,
From sympathising friends and kindred torn;
Desponding seek'st the scanty grass,
Whilst thy dim eye and fallen ear
Proclaim, and 'tis too true I fear,
Thou canst not find a single blade, alas!

Come, let me rub thy bone-rais'd skin,
Poor dev'l, in some places desp'rate thin!
An hive of bruises, sure, has been thy back;
And many a foul unchristian thump
Has fall'n on thy defenceless rump;
Indeed, thou'st sadly been abus'd, poor Jack!

Come, lay thy hairy nose across my arm;
Would I had wherewithal thy griefs to charm!
Thou, doom'd with death eternally to grapple;
For much thy batter'd sides misgive,
Or thou hast struggled hard to live
Till now; but, come, canst eat a sav'ry apple?

Me with choice fruit does little Mary feed,
With slender fingers, lo! she culls the best:
Peace ever dwell within her tender breast!
And plenty banish need!

And though the laughing little elf
Bade me devour it all myself,
Yet, as thy sad necessity I see,
Though much I love her, Jack, I'll give it thee.

'Sbobs! how some folks I know would stare
To see me slight the gifts of such a fair,
Not long contempt they'd inly smother;
But, smiling, conscious of superior wit,
Would give thy poet such a thund'ring hit—
"Transfer'd from one ass to another!"

Come, take it, Jack, and bless the day:
Nay, prithee turn not thus thy head away!
Thou'st been so much abus'd, or so neglected,
That Charity's sweet self were now suspected;
And had she offer'd, lovely maid! a thistle,
'Tis ten to one thou'dst bidden her—go whistle!

So when in London streets the rain
Comes down impetuous and amain,
Swelling the filthy gutter's pride,
That threats a deluge with its tide,
The pretty mantu'-maker, with a frown,
Quick snatches up the flowing gown,
And, standing on the less'ning brink,
How she shall cross it dreads to think!
Meantime a kind-soul'd gentleman appears,
Anxious to dissipate her watry fears—
"Don't be alarm'd, my dear, pray don't!
"Give me your hand, I'll help you over."—
The nymph, supposing him to be a lover,
Plunges thro' thick and thin, and cries, I *won't*.

From London's noxious vapour flown,
At morn I scale the breezy down;
And from great Neptune's blue domains
See Phœbus steeds with golden manes,
Slashing the glitt'ring wave, ascend,
And round the skies their journey bend.
To me 'tis glorious, and my frame
Of health's invigorating stream
Drinks deep; but, ah! such scene as this
To thee how destitute of bliss!
With Phœbus course thy course begun,
Ends not but with the setting sun;
Whilst blows and usage vile repay
The toilsome labours of the day.
As these impair thy strength so stout,
No wonder patience oft wears out,
And docile man, with angry haste,
Proclaim thee, Jack, a stubborn beast.
For man 'tis almost natural to boast,
Yet, when assail'd by any evil thing,
Gods! how I've seen them kick, and wince, and fling,
Rear up, and snort, their souls more hot than roast!
Nor can I easily decide
Which greater is, man's cruelty or pride:
By one tormented whilst alive,
Refus'd by t'other to survive
The grave so nasty, dark, and rotten,
By man, thyself, and God forgotten!

To Mah'met's mule, they say, was giv'n
A snug and comfortable birth in heav'n;
And I'm no conj'rer, Jack, or there must be
One equally as good for thee.
Trust me, thou shalt not always be a clod;
As if that great and gracious God
(In whose high will they know each thing that passes)
Made two-legg'd, but not four-legg'd asses!

STRICTURES
ON
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

MARCH 19.

AT Covent-Garden Theatre, a new Play, called, "LIFE'S VAGARIES," was performed for the first time, the characters of which were thus represented:

Lord Torrendel,	Mr. BERNARD.
Lord Arthur D'Aumerle,	Mr. LEWIS.
Sir Hans Burgess,	Mr. MUNDEN.
George Burgess,	Mr. FAWCETT.
Dickens,	Mr. QUICK.
Timolin,	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
L'Aillet,	Mr. FARLEY.
Hoop,	Mr. TOWNSHEND.
Lady Torrendel,	Mrs. POPE.
Augusta,	Miss WALLIS.
Fanny Dickens,	Mrs. LEE.

Sir Hans Burgess having purchased a spot of land near the coast, wishes to establish it into a fashionable sea-bathing place; and, to be thoroughly acquainted with the customs of others, sends his son George round to Brighton, Weymouth, Scarborough, &c. This young gentleman is a very extraordinary character; a heart fraught with universal charity and benevolence, yet of so penurious a disposition, that he will scarcely allow himself the comforts of life. He arrives at the town where the scene lies, after a walk of fourteen miles, covered with dust, and overcome with fatigue, to the surprise and vexation of his father, whose grand wish is to see him a man of ton and spirit. Lord Torrendel, a man of known gallantry, resides at a castle near; and, to prevent his wife from interrupting his pleasures, he pretends to be at Lisbon for the recovery of his health: his letters are dated from Portugal, and her's are conveyed to him by Dickens, a banking-agent of Lord Torrendel's; however, the lady's anxiety for her husband, determines her to take shipping for Lisbon; she stops to change horses at the very moment Dickens is about to forward to her a letter in Cumberland, where they suppose she still is; on opening it, with surprise and sorrow she perceives the whole deception, and resolves, by means of a servant, to gain admittance into the castle. Sir Hans wishes to marry his son George to his ward Augusta, but, fearing she will despise his sordid spirit, by the advice of Dickens *he gives out that her uncle has made a second will in favour* of some imaginary person, thereby to lower and cause her to rejoice in an union with George. Augusta submits to her loss, and accepts Dickens' offer of superintending the education of his daughter Fanny; what reconciles her the more is *her having been only* adopted by her uncle on his disinheriting his own child

for eloping with Lord Torrendel, the result of which unhappy event is Lord Arthur D'Aumerle, a gay thoughtless youth, who now arrives with Timolin, an Irish servant, to induce his father to see and countenance him. After many endeavours he obtains admittance into the castle, where he is struck with affection at the sight of his mother's picture, which as he is taking down Lord Torrendel enters. Not having seen him since childhood, he roughly demands what he wants, and who he is; Arthur kneels, and pointing to the picture, discovers himself; but the obdurate father leaves him, when he, stung to the quick, starts up fiercely, and commands Timolin to carry his mother's picture to the lodgings, which he obeying is taken up on his way for a robbery, and brought before Justice Dickens, at the very time Lord Arthur himself is undergoing an examination for having defrauded several tradesmen of their goods, which he ordered in and really meant to pay for if his father gave the expected cash; but disappointment following, the imprudent Arthur refused to return the things: from this dilemma Sir Hans bails him, and only wishes his son George would follow his example. Lord Torrendel having seen Augusta by an artifice of L'Aillet, struck with her beauty desires him to borrow Sir Hans's livery, and by means of an invitation, as if from her guardian, to decoy her down to Sandgate island, a place of his own, where he himself will join them. L'Aillet entrusts this business to Timolin, bribing him to assist, which he gives into that he may defend Augusta; but previous to this he had seen Lady Torrendel in the castle, and by a well-managed error takes her for Augusta, therefore gives the invitation to her, but at the same time warning her not to go, as it is a snare to take her to Lord Torrendel: the lady, rejoiced at the opportunity of confronting her husband, agrees to go, to the great surprise and contempt of Timolin. During this Lord Torrendel had altered his plan, and now commands L'Aillet to borrow Sir Hans's post-chaise, which he performing, bears the real Augusta to Sandgate island, who is rescued by Lord Arthur, whilst Timolin and Thomas bring Lady Torrendel. Lord Torrendel is faithful to his word, but is much astonished when, in the expected Augusta, he recognises his wife. He then repents, her ladyship forgives, and the scene concludes with the marriage of Lord Arthur to Augusta, and George Burgess to Fanny Dickens.

The Piece is avowedly O'Keefe's; it is called a *Comedy*—it is, however, a protracted *Farce*. For the sake of common decency let us alter our TERMS, at least when their SIGNIFICATION is *lost*. ONE general title should in future distinguish ALL dramatic productions, and that one should be SALMAGUNDI. Plays are now either *colloquial* NOVELS, or *pantomimic* DROLLS. Tragedy and Comedy are become nearly synonimous.

LIFE'S VAGARIES is not only a FARCE, but a farce in *extravaganza*. *The World in a Village* is *systematic* compared with it. Confusion, hubbub, and incongruity, rule by turns through the five acts. *Battledore and shuttlecock—banging a justice with his own wig—putting on a pair of boots*, and so, are the principal incidents—these indeed did *tell* with interest. The people never laughed with higher glee, nor swallowed down nonsense with a more delicious *goût*. We blame not authors who have necessities that drive them to this dreadful sacrifice of private opinion to public taste—we blush that there *is* such a taste—and lament that it is the PUBLIC ONE.

The character is all borrowed—*Lord Ogleby* and *Canton*—*Colonel Hubbub* striving to make his nephew a *libertine*—*Young Dornton* and his *creditors*, have all been in meditation—but deficiency of CHARACTER is not the grand fault of modern writers. We know how much has been *anticipated*, and know therefore the difficulty of finding out *originals*. We do not even *expect* original character—but we certainly *do* expect a *tolerable* portion of consistency; beings *something* like those in *life*—and incidents if they do not improve, such as may reasonably incline to the side of probability.

The above observations we make *generally*. There is much in the Play that does not offend. One or two of the serious scenes are extremely interesting—the first interview between Lord Torrendel and his son is particularly well wrought, and LEWIS played in it with very exquisite feeling indeed. The effect

of the whole piece is in his hands; *out* of them there would be none at all. Quick was, as he always is, a fund of good humour; and Fawcett did as much as could be expected. Mrs. Pope had all those amiable *graces* about her, which have so greatly endeared her to the Public.

Mrs. Lee, from the Salisbury stage, is a lively little woman, who, with some evident imitation of Mrs. Jordan, seems to possess many intellectual as well as personal requisites for the cast of *Haydens*; her vocal talents are very respectable.

PROLOGUE,

WRITTEN BY MR. TAYLOR, AND SPOKEN BY MR. MIDDLETON.

'TIS strange that authors, who so rarely find
Their pray'rs can move an audience to be kind,
Still send, with piteous tone and look forlorn,
The Prologue forth, to deprecate your scorn.
Such doleful heralds, which would fain appear
The timid struggles of a modest fear,
The surly Critic views with jealous spleen,
As the dull presage of the coming scene;
In vain, the dread hostility to calm,
E'en potent Flatt'ry tries her soothing balm;
Pity's a crime his lofty soul disdains,
And his pride feasts upon the Poet's pains.
Yet now no critic rancour need we fear,
For lib'ral Candour holds her empire here—
Candour, who scorns for little faults to pry,
But looks on merits with a partial eye.

And sure a Bard, whose Muse so oft has found
The happy pow'r to kindle mirth around,
Tho', in her sportive moods, averse to grace
The rigid forms of *action*, *time*, and *place*,
While gen'rous objects animate her view,
May still her gay, luxuriant course pursue;
For, 'mid her whims, she still has shewn the art
To press the USEFUL MORAL on the heart,
With just contempt the worthless to discard,
And deal to VIRTUE its deserv'd reward.

So aim'd the Bard (if haply we may dare
Our humble scenes with noblest strains compare),
The Bard, whose favour'd Muse could joy afford,
That eas'd the cares of Rome's Imperial Lord,
Who, in her satire frolicksome or wild,
Gave Vice the deepest wounds when most she smil'd.

21. The Tragedy of EDWY and ELGIVA was performed for the first time at Drury-lane Theatre. The play is built upon a well known story, the name of which it bears. The love of Edwy and Elgiva is opposed by Dunstan, Abbot of Glastonbury, who, impatient of the restraint which the hasty Edwy would lay upon the church, and desirous of urging the young King to some measure which should furnish the discontented Barons with a plea of placing Prince Edgar on the throne, seizes Elgiva, and afterwards influences the synod, which Edwy had called to ratify his marriage, to excommunicate her, and at length causes her to be murdered. On a charge of treason, preferred against him by the King, Dunstan is banished; but the people rising to demand his restoration, he returns, and leads the rebels against Edwy, who, distracted at the loss of his Elgiva, rushes among his enemies, and falls. The play was not given out for the

next night's representation; but Mr. Kemble came forward to say, it would be withdrawn for alterations.—It is the production of the writer of Cecilia, Evelina, &c. &c.

April 6. Was produced at Covent Garden a new Drama, called WINDSOR CASTLE, in honour of the royal marriage of the Prince of Wales to the Princess of Brunswick; in which the marriage of Edward the Black Prince with his cousin the Countess of Kent is the subject applied to the present happy occasion.

The following are the personages introduced: King Edward, Prince of Wales, Spencer, Nevill, Fitz-Alan, Leveret, Revel, Ferryman, Eustace, Countess of Kent, and Lady Blanche, Villagers, &c.——Scene, Windsor and the neighbourhood.

The fable is told in one act. Edward, disguised as a falconer, waits on the road to see his intended Princess. He is enamoured at the first glance, and has the happiness to rescue her just as her steed had plunged into the Thames. The Countess proceeding to Windsor, is hurt at the absence of the Prince, and still more when learning that he has seen her on the road. She attributes his non-attendance to dislike. At this moment the entrance of the Prince in his proper habit removes her fears, and she has the happiness to recognize in her destined husband the preserver of her life.

The following beautiful lines were sung as a Duet in the piece:—

The blush on her cheek was by Modesty drest,
And her eyes beam'd the Virtues which dwell in her breast.
May those eyes and that bosom for ever, blest Fair,
Be unclouded by sorrow, unruffled by care.
Or if a tear start, or a sigh gently move,
May the tear be of rapture, the sigh be of love!

The second act includes the Masque of Peleus and Thetis, supposed to be given in honour of the celebration of these nuptials.

The Masque commences with the view of a grove, sacred to Cupid and Hymen. Woods, rocks, and waterfalls, form the borders of the sea, which terminates by the horizon; the Genii of the Moon are seen, preceded by Aurora—Fame sounding her trumpet, proclaims to mortals the arrival of Thetis; several splendid barges appear, from the last of which Thetis disembarks, attended by Hymen, the Graces, groups of Cupids, Zephyrs, &c. Peleus enters, accompanied by Cupid, and Minerva with her suite; Thetis resigns herself to the protection of Minerva, and perceiving Peleus, is struck with admiration, but not knowing him, is informed by Cupid he is her intended husband. Peleus approaching, offers her his hand, which she respectfully accepts—The characters retire, and the clouds gradually dispersing, discover Mount Olympus, with the gods and goddesses assembled to behold the nuptials; the Temple of Jupiter is seen on one side, that of Cupid on the other; Jupiter seated, accompanied by Juno, Mars, Hercules, Apollo, Bacchus, Mercury, Saturn, Diana, Venus, Ceres, Victory, Cybele, the Destinies, &c. &c. Neptune and Amphitrite arise from the sea in their watry car; Pluto and Proserpine ascend, together with Rhadamanthus, Minos, and Eacus; this is succeeded by a magnificent Entrée, in the following order:

Sylvan Dancers | Vocal Performers
Instrumental Performers | Rural Nymphs.

A magnificent column, richly decorated, bearing the emblematical trophies of War, Love, the Fine Arts, &c. &c.

Rural Swains.

Virgins bearing baskets of flowers.

The Goddess Hebe, attended by Cupids collected in a picturesque corbeille de treillage.

Nymphs and Swains, attendants upon Thetis.

Terpsichore | Ganymede—Proteus.

Minerva borne by warriors on a military trophy.
Peleus and Thetis in a splendid chariot, drawn by Cupids, and attended by Hymen, Zephyrus, &c. &c.
The High Priest. Priests bearing the Altar of Hymen.
Tripods with incense burning, &c. followed by the Virtues, Truth, Justice, Benevolence, Clemency, Glory, Strength, and Generosity.

After the procession, Thetis and Peleus being led to the altar by the High Priest, just as they are receiving the conjugal cup, the Goddess Discord appears, enraged at not being invited to the nuptial festival. She attempts, in vain, to spread confusion, by throwing an apple on the stage, inscribed "*For the Fairest.*" Cupid presents it to the Deities, who adjudge it to Thetis—the Deities, enraged by the menaces of Discord, direct her to be bound in chains, and forced away; after which the ceremony is concluded; Peleus and Thetis are placed on a magnificent throne, attended by Hymen, Cupid, and the Graces; variety of dances are performed; and *Peleus* and *Thetis* are crowned with wreaths. The appearance of the stage then changes to another emblematical spectacle—Festoons of flowers descend; Cupids ascend, supporting a medallion and the letters G. C. The side scenes draw off, and discover pyramids formed of variegated colours, bearing the order of the Garter, &c. and the piece is concluded with a grand chorus and a dance (accompanied on the harp by Mr. Weippert) by Ganymede, Proteus, Hebe, and Terpsichore.

This entertainment has met with most distinguished approbation.

8. At Covent Garden, for the benefit of Mr. Quick, a new Comic Piece, called "THE TELEGRAPH; OR, NEW WAY OF KNOWING THINGS," was performed; the principal characters of which are as follow:

Sir Peter Curious,	Mr. QUICK;
Fertile,	Mr. FAWCETT;
Major O'Donelley,	Mr. HAYMES;
Drama,	Mr. FARLEY;
Feedwell,	Mr. POWELL.
Lady Curious,	Mrs. DAVENPORT;
Edging,	Miss STUART;
Emily,	Miss HOPKINS.

Sir Peter Curious, a rich City Knight, having long suspected his wife, and wishing, when in town, to know what is going on at his country-house at Sydenham, writes to Monsieur Marvel, who advertises to teach the use of the Telegraph, to come to him for that purpose.

His letter being intercepted by Fertile, to whom he had refused his niece, he waits upon Sir Peter, *à la Swiss*, as Monsieur Marvel, and setting up a large telescope in his garden, makes him believe a brick-kiln seen through it is a telegraph, by means of which he is enabled to discover the intrigues of Lady Curious, at Sydenham, with Major O'Donelley and Mr. Drama, but the knowledge of which he in fact obtains from Emily.

Possessed of his confidence by this expedient, Sir Peter proceeds immediately to Sydenham, with Fertile and Emily, leaving her under his care, while he suddenly steals on Lady Curious. On his arrival, Sir Peter finds the Major and Mr. Drama, as described by Fertile, who having a priest in readiness to marry him to Emily, discovers himself, owns the trick put on Sir Peter, and joins in persuading him, in order to save her reputation, that the whole has been planned by Lady Curious, to laugh him out of his jealousy. On this Sir Peter becomes reconciled to his wife, and the piece concludes with a song from the Major, on the use of the telegraph.

This little piece was received with much applause.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

AT Montrose, on the 7th of January last, there were great rejoicings on opening the New Bridge for carriages. It was long thought impracticable, being near half a mile across a rapid influx and reflux of the sea; but this important work has been happily accomplished, and the great post-road from the south to the north of Scotland is now united.

A procession of Freemasons, amidst immense multitudes, took place upon this occasion; and the Grand Master pronounced the work *well built* and *trust-worthy*. The Chaplain returned thanks to Heaven for the completion of so great a public good; and the lady who laid the foundation-stone was the first to pass the bridge in her carriage, amidst the applauses of thousands. The ferrymen, who had weathered many a blast for their passengers, appeared in the procession with muffled oars.

The Freemasons of the different Lodges of Montrose have it in contemplation to apply to government for leave to embody themselves for the defence of that place against foreign invasions, to be under the direction of the magistrates, the Grand Master of St. Peter's Lodge, and officers appointed by them.

On Thursday the 12th of February was erected in the church-yard of Sunderland, a monument to the memory of a worthy Brother, who had been Secretary and Master of the Sea Captains Lodge in that town. It is a pedestal with a pyramid supporting a blazing urn, with many Masonic devices, and is the work of Brother WILLIAM SHIELDS.

The inscription and lines are on two sides of the pedestal.

T
S H S
W

To the Memory of
WILLIAM HILLS, M. M.
This Monument was erected by
An unanimous Vote of the
SEA-CAPTAINS LODGE,
Of which he had been many Years
An active and worthy Member.
He died March 9, 1794: aged 49.

Empty the glare of symbol and of sign,
Unless th' internal import thro' them shine;
In HILLS the happy union we approv'd,
As MAN rever'd him, and as MASON lov'd. J. F. S.

FREEMASONS' SCHOOL, APRIL 13, 1795.

This day the Anniversary Meeting of the Governors and Friends to the Freemasons' School, was held at the Society's Hall in Great Queen-street. By four o'clock scarcely a seat was to be had, so popular is this Charity now become. The Earl of Moira presided, and, after a very plentiful and elegant dinner, those ladies who had tickets were admitted into the gallery to view the procession of the little female objects of the Charity, who paraded three times round the room preceded by the Stewards, and the Chevalier Ruspini, the worthy Institutor, leading the two youngest; the band of the first regiment playing several pieces of music. The Noble Chairman took this opportunity, so interesting to all present, to point out the benefit the public were likely to derive from the Institution—how much it behoved us to hold out a protecting hand to that sex who had fewer resources than the other, and who, from the delicacy at-

taphed to their nature, were less able to provide for themselves in the day of trouble. His lordship also took occasion to remark on the great industry of the little innocents, the labour of whose hands had produced to the funds of the charity which supported them the sum of 158l. during the last year; and in a happy strain of pathetic eloquence, in a speech of near half an hour, that did honour to his feelings as a man and a Mason, warmly recommended it to the protection of the public. Though no general collection was suffered to be made, yet, in order to gratify the wishes of many present, the Secretary was permitted to receive voluntary contributions, which amounted, with the produce of a sermon at St. Clement's on the preceding day, to 114l. exclusive of a donation by the SHAKESPEARE LODGE of 20 iron bedsteads, and of 60 blankets by the LODGE OF RURAL FRIENDSHIP, towards furnishing the new School House, now nearly complete. In the list of contributors, to the honour of the sex, were found the names of many ladies. In the intervals the company were entertained with some excellent songs by Messrs. Incledon, Dignum, Page, Caulfield, Addington, &c. About nine o'clock, after a day spent with the utmost harmony and conviviality, Lord Moira quitted the chair, amidst the reiterated applauses of the whole company for his very polite conduct and active zeal on behalf of the charity.

The rude and unwarrantable behaviour of one of the *Stewards* toward the PROPRIETOR OF THIS MAGAZINE a short time before the tables were covered, would justify a severe reprimand; feeling, however, the advantage this medium would give us over the person alluded to, we disdain to use it in any more particular manner, as we trust he has felt by this time the impropriety of his conduct.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, MARCH 17.

THE Convention received the news that the Grand Duke of Tuscany had ratified the treaty signed in his name by M. de Carletti, and that he had continued the powers of that minister. The Convention recognised M. de Carletti in quality of Minister Plenipotentiary of Tuscany at the French Republic.

Barrere, Collot d'Herbois, Vadier, and Billaud de Varennes, have been each convicted, and sentenced to banishment from the territories of the Republic.

TREATY OF PEACE BETWEEN FRANCE AND PRUSSIA.

On the 5th of April the ratification of a treaty of peace between the King of Prussia and the French Republic was formally announced to the Convention. The treaty is signed by the King of Prussia as Elector of Brandenburgh.

HOME NEWS.

Extract of a Letter from a Gentleman in Halifax, Nova Scotia, to his Friend in London.

"Having read in one of the London papers the account of Citizen Castis's wonderful bomb-shell, which he presented to the National Convention the 28th of August last, I beg leave to inform you, that Mr. ADAM FIFE, of the ordnance department here, a skilful and experienced artillerist, was appointed in the summer of 1793 by the General to the command of a battery, when we were threatened with an attack from the enemy. He formed a composition with which he filled a number of shells, to be thrown by cannon instead of mortars, in such a manner that the shell should lodge in the sides of the ships in order to set them on fire. His Royal Highness Prince Edward, on purpose to ascertain the real effect of this invention, had a butt made of ship-timber above three feet

thick, perfectly solid, and placed at the distance of 500 yards from the cannon which threw the shell. The first shell went entirely through the butt; the second lodged, and immediately set it on fire, and totally consumed it in a short space of time.

The prince, the governor, and a number of officers, together with other inhabitants, were present at the experiment, and highly applauded the ingenuity of this invention, being perfectly satisfied with the good effect it would have should we be attacked by a naval force."

ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCESS OF WALES.

April 5. At noon her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, accompanied by Lord Malmsbury, landed from on board the Augusta yacht at Greenwich Hospital. Her Royal Highness was received by the Governor on the great stairs, and attended by him to his house. There Lady Jersey, Lord Clermont, and other attendants, were introduced to her.

At half past one the procession left the hospital in the following order:

Two Life Guards,
Two Dragoons,
Two of the King's footmen.
One of the King's coaches and six, in which were Lord Clermont, Lord Malmsbury, and two ladies.
The Royal carriage, with the Princess, and two ladies of her household.
One of the Prince's carriages, with attendants.
A party of Horse Guards.

Her Royal Highness sat forward in the carriage, with the windows down, so that almost every person was gratified with a view of her. The Princess arrived at her apartments at St. James's a quarter before three.

As soon as her arrival was made known to the Prince of Wales at Carlton-House, his Royal Highness went immediately in his vis-a-vis to St. James's. Having entered the apartment, he was announced by Lord Malmsbury as her Royal Highness's intended consort, and presented to the Princess; her Royal Highness attempting to kneel, she was caught up by the Prince, who saluted her.

They conversed together for half an hour, in which time the Duchess of York arrived. The Prince and Lord Malmsbury then left the room for an audience with the King. In their absence the Princess came to the window of her apartments, where she was seen by an incredible multitude of people, gathered on the occasion in spite of the rain.

After the Prince returned from the King, they dined together in her Royal Highness's apartments, accompanied by the Duke and Duchess of York, and Lord Malmsbury.

At seven o'clock the Princess appeared at the window, and addressed the populace to the following effect:

"I am extremely flattered by the reception I have met in this country. I feel grateful for the kindnesses I have received, and hope that I shall ever merit the good opinion of the people. From the dampness of the night, and the length and fatigue of the journey, I really feel indisposed, and hope that I may be excused for withdrawing from the window."

She then made three curtsies. She speaks the English language with fluency, and made herself fully understood.

The Prince next addressed the multitude.—He apologised for the Princess, who, he repeated, was fatigued and indisposed. He thanked the people for their manifestations of joy, and their patriotism, which he had no doubt was pure and sincere; and he assured them that their curiosity should be amply gratified at a future period, when the Princess was more composed.

The Princess curtsied and retired, and the Prince bowed and retired, amidst the acclamations of the people.

6. Intelligence was received that Admiral Hotham had captured two French ships of the line.

8. This evening the solemnity of the marriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales with her Highness the Princess Caroline of Brunswick, was performed at the chapel royal by the Archbishop of Canterbury. The processions to and from the chapel were in the folowing order:

THE PROCESSION OF THE BRIDE.

Drums and Trumpets.
Kettle Drums.
Serjeant Trumpeter.
Master of the Ceremonies.
The Bride's Gentleman Usher between the two Senior Heralds.

His Majesty's Vice Chamberlain.	His Majesty's Lord Chamberlain.

THE BRIDE

In her Nuptial Habit, with a Coronet; *led by his Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence;*
Her Train borne by four unmarried Daughters of Dukes and Earls, viz.
Lady Mary Osborne,
Lady Charlotte Spencer,
Lady Caroline Villiers,
Lady Charlotte Legge:
And her Highness was attended by the Ladies of her Household.

On entering the chapel, her Highness was conducted to the seat prepared for her near her Majesty's chair of state. The Master of the Ceremonies, with the Gentleman Usher, retired to the places assigned them.

The Lord Chamberlain and Vice Chamberlain, with a Herald, returned to attend the Bridegroom; the Senior Herald remaining in the chapel, to conduct the several persons to their respective places.

THE BRIDEGROOM'S PROCESSION.

In the same Order as that of the Bride, with the addition of the Officers of his Royal Highness's Household.
His Royal Highness
THE PRINCE OF WALES,
In his Collar of the Order of the Garter, supported by two unmarried Dukes, viz.
Duke of Bedford, Duke of Roxburgh;
And his Royal Highness being conducted to his seat in the chapel, the Lord Chamberlain, Vice Chamberlain, and two Heralds, returned to attend his Majesty.

THEIR MAJESTIES PROCESSION.

Drums and Trumpets as before.
Knight Marshal.
Pursuivants.
Heralds.
Treasurer of the Household.
Master of the Horse.
Two married Dukes, viz.
Duke of Leeds. Duke of Beaufort.
Lord Steward of the Household.
Provincial King of Arms.

Serjts. at Arms.	Ld Privy Seal. Archb. of York.	Ld Pr. of Council Ld Chancellor.	Serjts. at Arms.

Archbp. of Canterbury.

Gent. Usher.	Garter, Principal King of Arms, with his sceptre.	Gent. Usher.

The Earl Marshal with his staff.
PRINCES OF THE BLOOD ROYAL, viz.
Prince William.
His Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester.
His Royal Highness the Duke of York.

Vice Chamb. of the Househ.	Sword of State borne by the Duke of Portland.	Lord Chamb. of the Househ.

HIS MAJESTY,
In the Collar of the Order of the Garter.

Capt. of the Yeom. of the Guard.	Colonel of the Life Guards in Waiting.	Capt. of the Band of Gent. Pensioners.

The Lord of the Bedchamber in Waiting.
Master of the Robes.
Groom of the Bedchamber.
Vice Chamberlain to the Queen.

The Queen's Ld Cham.	HER MAJESTY.	The Q.'s Mast. of Horse.

Their Royal Highnesses—the
Princess Royal,
Princess Augusta Sophia,
Princess Elizabeth,
Princess Mary,
Princess Sophia,
Princess Amelia.
Her Royal Highness the Duchess of York.
Princess Sophia of Gloucester.
Supported severally by their Gentlemen Ushers.
The Ladies of Her Majesty's Bedchamber.
Maids of Honour.
Women of Her Majesty's Bedchamber.

Upon entering the Chapel, the several persons in the procession were conducted to the places appointed for them. Their Majesties went to the chairs on the Haut-Pas, the Bridegroom and the Bride to their seats, and the rest of the Royal Family to those prepared for them.

At the conclusion of the marriage service their Majesties retired to their chairs of state under the canopy, while the anthem was performing. The procession afterwards returned in the following order:

Drums and Trumpets, as before.
Master of the Ceremonies.
The Princess's Gentleman Usher, between two Heralds.
Officers of the Prince's Household.
His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales leading the Bride, and supported by two married Dukes, viz.
Duke of Beaufort, Duke of Leeds.
The Ladies of Her Royal Highness's Household.

The King was attended by the Great Officers, in the same manner in which His Majesty went to the Chapel; and Her Majesty and the Princesses in the order above mentioned.

The procession, at the return, filed off in the Privy Chamber. Their Majesties, the Bridegroom, and Bride, with the rest of the Royal Family, and the Great Officers, proceeded into the Levee Chamber, where the registry of the marriage was attested with the usual formalities; after which, the procession continued into the Lesser Drawing Room; and Their Majesties, with the Bridegroom and Bride, and the rest of the Royal Family, passed into the Great Council Chamber, where the Officers, Nobility, Foreign Ministers, and other persons of distinction, paid their compliments on the occasion.

The evening concluded with very splendid illuminations, and other public demonstrations of joy, throughout London and Westminster.

BANKRUPTS.

Jonathan Pratt, of Portland-street, plaisterer. John Gould, of Candwell, in Leicestershire, sheep-jobber. Horatio Stevens, of Birmingham, grocer. John Scott, of Wells, in Somersetshire, victualler. John Hall, of the city of Worcester, porter-brewer. Walter Haynes, of the city of Worcester, porter-brewer. Samuel Haynes, of the city of Worcester, porter-brewer. John Bush, of Shepherd's Market, May-Fair, painter. William Maclain, of Gosport, Hants, slopseller. John Mort, of Fore-street, London, callenderer. William Massey, of Market Drayton, Salop, shopkeeper. John Healy, of Manchester, watchmaker. Thomas Skenfield, of Bristol, timber-dealer. Mary Elizabeth Churchill, of Bath, milliner. John Langwith, of Grantham, Lincolnshire, builder. Stephen Seager, of Birmingham, grocer. Joseph Cave, of Walcot, Somersetshire, carpenter. Robert Frederic Eagle King, of Little Clacton, Essex, brickmaker. George Careless, of the King's Head Inn-yard, in the Borough High-street, Southwark, corn and seed-factor. Bryant Hooper, of Upper Titchfield-street, St. Mary-le-Bone, taylor. William Henshaw, of Liverpool, coach-owner. William Lovett, of New Mills, in Rotherfield Peppard, Oxfordshire, paper-maker. William Foster, late of Old Bond-street, victualler. John Jelly, of Bath, money-scrivener. William Caincross, of Ship-yard, Wardour-street, Soho, cabinet-maker. Thomas Gouldsmith, of Duke's-court, St. Martin's-lane, hosier. John Gamble, late of Willoughby Waterless, Leicestershire, money-scrivener. William Rogers, of Kingswinford, Staffordshire, corn-chandler. Thomas Camm, of Dudley, Worcestershire, victualler. Edmund Wheeldon, of Hasling-house, in Hartington, Derbyshire, dealer. William Harris, of Birmingham, in Warwickshire, button-maker. Stafford Gill, of Lambeth Marsh, Surrey, dealer in horses. Joseph Grimwood, of Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk, innholder. John King, of Newcastle, in Staffordshire, liquor-merchant. Adam Scott and John Robson, of Maid-Lane, Southwark, brewers. William Gough, of Kingswood, Wiltshire, maltster. John Gregory, of Frome, Selwood, in Somersetshire, collar-maker. Robert Remington, of Maidstone, in Kent, shoe-maker. John Gilman, of Furnival's-inn, in London, and of Pitfield-street, Hoxton, money-scrivener. Thomas Elwell, of Walmer Lane, in the parish of St. Martin, in Birmingham, coal-merchant. John Cole, of Chippenham, in Wiltshire, hatter. Charles Rathbone, of Manchester, timber-merchant.

[*The Lists of Promotions, &c. are unavoidably postponed till our next.*]

THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

OR,

GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.

For MAY 1795.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT OF

SIR FRANCIS BOURGEOIS, R. A.

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TO OUR READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

The MASONIC DIRECTORY will be given *gratis* with our next Number. Such Brethren as have not yet sent their Names for insertion, are requested to transmit them *before the 12th day of June;* as all Names received after that time must stand over to the December Magazine. With the Names are requested to be sent the Place of Abode, Profession or Trade, Name and Number of the Lodge to which they belong, and what Office (if any) they hold in such Lodge. [For Particulars respecting the Directory, our Readers are referred to Page 127 of this Volume.]

P. T.'s Lines to Miss S—— were received too late for this Month. It is a little singular, that this Correspondent's Favour, though dated the 23d of May *1795, is directed to a* PERSON *and a* PLACE, *which have had no Connection* with the FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE for 18 months past—The Lines shall certainly have place in our next.

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Sir Francis Bourgeois R.A

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THE
FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,
OR
GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.
FOR MAY 1795.

MEMOIRS OF
SIR FRANCIS BOURGEOIS, R. A.

IT has been observed in this work, that, as it is the design of Masonry to improve the condition and strengthen the virtues of mankind, an amiable man is in effect a good Freemason, though he may not have passed through the mysteries of the Brotherhood. The present object of our notice, therefore, has full claim to an introduction in this place, not only as an excellent artist, but as a man highly esteemed for the merit of his private character.

Sir FRANCIS BOURGEOIS, we understand, was born in London, in the year 1756; he is the descendant of a family of distinguished repute in the Canton of Berne, in Switzerland, and the name of BOURGEOIS is to be found in the archives of that place, among the persons who filled the first offices in the state, and who were conspicuous in the senate.

He was originally designed by his father for the military profession, and was presented, when a child, to the immortal defender of Gibraltar, the late Lord Heathfield, who promised, that when the boy should arrive at a suitable time of life, he would procure a commission for him in the light dragoons. Soon after Colonel BOURGEOIS, a near relation, in Switzerland, sent for the child, intending to place him in a military academy; but as the father of the latter could not consent to part with his son at so early an age, he remained in England; and adverting to his supposed designation to the profession of arms, he constantly attended the reviewing of troops, and made himself conversant with their exercises and manœuvres, at the same time perusing such works as were calculated to acquaint him with the theory as well as the practice of the art of war.

It was in this pursuit that our artist derived his original taste for that profession in which he has since so highly distinguished his talents; for during his attendance on all the martial evolutions that he had an opportunity of seeing, he endeavoured to portray what he beheld, and so far succeeded in his attempts to express the actions of the soldiery, particularly of the cavalry, that Sir JOSHUA REYNOLDS, WILSON, and GAINSBOROUGH, to whom his abilities had recommended him even at this juvenile period, advised him to cultivate these very promising indications of future skill in an art for which he evidently manifested no ordinary degree of genius.

Incited by such flattering encouragement from men so intelligent and so eminent in their art, young BOURGEOIS began to think more of the peaceful pencil than of the hostile weapon at first intended for his hand, and in due time became a pupil of LOUTHERBOURG, whose

manner he seemed particularly to study. In this situation, however, he did not continue above six months; but having acquired a knowledge of the true principles of PAINTING, he determined to contemplate the works of the old masters, and chiefly indulge his genius in the great school of nature. In conformity to this resolution, he devoted a considerable portion of his time to an observation of the several celebrated collections in the metropolis, and in other parts of this country, not forgetting to regulate his views by a pursuit of the great exemplar Nature. To such cabinets his obvious talents and his respectable connections secured him an easy introduction.

The earlier productions of his genius were landscapes and figures, and sea-pieces, which were exhibited in the Royal Academy, and which were so much admired by the best judges, that they contributed to procure the patronage of very distinguished personages, and at length led to a private introduction to THEIR MAJESTIES, who encouraged his talents with the most gracious condescension, and expressed their wishes for his success.

He continued to prosecute his studies with the true enthusiasm of genius, and his works found admission into the most distinguished cabinets of Europe. In the year 1791, he was appointed painter to STANISLAUS AUGUSTUS, the present amiable and unfortunate KING OF POLAND, who conferred on him the honour of knighthood of the ORDER OF MERIT, and his title has since been confirmed by the monarch of this country. On this occasion he was introduced at court, where he was presented to the KING by Lord HAWKE, and to the QUEEN by the Earl of AYLESBURY, and had the honour of kissing hands, attended with circumstances of peculiar favour.

In the following year he was elected an Academician of the ROYAL ACADEMY, and in 1794 was appointed Landscape Painter to HIS MAJESTY.

The works of Sir Francis are so numerous, that we cannot pretend to give an accurate account of them; but among the principal atchievements of his pencil, is a large *landscape* with *gipsies*, in the collection of the earl of SUFFOLK. SMUGGLERS ATTACKED, in the possession of W. JOLIFFE, Esq. Mr. KEMBLE, in CORIOLANUS, which belongs to Mr. Johnson the banker. A CATTLE PIECE, with SUN SET, which was in the celebrated collection of M. CALONNE, and has since been purchased by ——— Tuffin, Esq. *The Mischievous Boy*, in the cabinet of Lord CREMORNE. The *Monk in Solitude*, now in the grand collection of the Empress of RUSSIA, at St. Petersburg. The *Convicts*, which he presented to Captain TOPHAM. A fine landscape, with cattle, which belongs to M. DURAND, of Paris; and another of equal merit, possessed by the Princess DASHAW, in Russia. A *Sea Storm* and the *Solitary Cell*, in the collection of DRUMMOND SMITH, Esq. A large *Cattle piece*, belonging to J. STAINFORTH, Esq. His fine picture of the *Rotunda* of the *Bank of England*, with a variety of figures, is in the king's palace at Warsaw. A beautiful landscape, with a *Rainbow*, *Cattle*, and *Figures*, *Coreu made Prisoner*, from MARMONTEL's interesting story of the INCAS, and the *Timber Cart*, enrich the collection of ——— SMITH, Esq. Sir Abraham HUME,

who is himself a good artist, possesses an excellent picture from the pencil of Sir Francis, the subject of which is *Horses watering*. His tributary picture to the Royal Academy, which graces the Council Room, is an admirable proof of his claim to admission into that body. MACKLIN'S GALLERY exhibits fine efforts of the skill of our artist, in CHRIST *on the Mount*, and *The Conversion of St.* PAUL. M. le Chatelain BOURGEOIS, at Yverdon, possesses a charming landscape and figures by our artist. The admired pictures of a funeral procession of *White Friars*, the *landing* of the *Norman Horses* at Brighton, *Hunting the wild Bear*, *Smugglers defeated*, and *Children* at the *Grave of their Mother*, are in the collection of NOEL DESENFANS, Esq. The late excellent president of the Royal Academy bought a large cattle piece, painted by our artist, not only for the merit of the picture itself, but on account of the singular facility of pencilling it manifested, in being the work of only four days. There are many other labours of our artist which well deserve to be mentioned in this place.

Sir FRANCIS BOURGEOIS enjoys the countenance and protection of the first persons in this country; and has long possessed the friendship of that distinguished connoisseur and liberal patron of the arts, Mr. DESENFANS.

It remains for us to bear testimony to the private worth of our artist, who is highly esteemed for his domestic and social qualities, and it may be truly said of him, that though laudably ambitious of distinction himself, he is by no means tainted with the illiberal spirit of jealousy usually imputed to his profession, but unites, with the emulation of genius, a generous zeal for the success of contemporary merit.

P. S. *The print which accompanies this article is taken from a very* spirited portrait painted by Mr. NORTHCOTE, of whom a likeness and memoirs may be found in Vol. II. page 126 of our work.

THE STAGE.

BY JOHN TAYLOR, ESQ.

(Extracted by Permission from a Volume of "VERSES *on various Occasions," just published.)*

This Poem, as we learn from its Author, made its appearance in a less perfect state, "before Mrs. SIDDONS displayed her great talents in a London Theatre. Several of the Performers therein mentioned are no more, but the Writer will not defraud the dead of praise that he once ventured to bestow."

WHEN CHURCHILL'S daring muse, a hardy dame,
With judgment clear, and true poetic flame,
First sung the merits of the scenic throng,
The "*well-trod Stage*" was worthy of her song;
O'er rival bards the tow'ring genius rose,
And lash'd with equal rigour friends and foes.
A GARRICK'S excellence engag'd his lays,
And claim'd the fairest wreath of critic praise.
A QUIN sustain'd the spirit of the Stage
With flowing humour, or heroic rage;

A melting BARRY, in each tender part,
Sent ev'ry accent to the trembling heart:
A PRITCHARD and a CIBBER charm'd the town,
Or with the comic wile or lofty frown;
And long for all shall bloom the laurels of renown.
If now the Theatre has lost the name
Once proudly sounded by the trump of fame,
Actors there are who still deserve her care,
And still her verdant honors justly wear;
Who move in "*scepter'd pall*" with tragic pride,
Or laughter force to *hold her aching side*;
And whose united pow'rs still form the Stage
A clear and faithful mirror of the age.
These let us view, and leave the meaner throng,
Unhurt by notice, still to creep along.
High on the comic roll see KING appear,
To nature constant, and to critics dear;
He, led by reason, with a steady gaze
Observes mankind, and as he sees, he plays.
No wanton whim e'er tempts his mind astray,
More than his author's meaning to convey,
But with the text the faithful actor moves,
And the best comment on the poet proves.
The testy moods that mark declining life,
The froward jealousy, and peevish strife,
How well he shews, his *Teazle* may proclaim,
Where bard and actor share a mingled fame.
How joys the bosom, when we chance to find
True force of genius with a worthy mind;
A gen'rous transport o'er the fancy glows—
The ready verse with honest ardour flows.
Then, KING! accept this tribute, from a muse
Lur'd by no partial ends or sordid views,
Who, pleas'd to greet thee on thy public art,
Turns with a nobler zeal to note thy heart,
That heart which all the manlier virtues claim,
And baffled malice knows not how to blame.

Loose as the wind, and feebler than the sand,
Are all the fairy fabrics Hope has plan'd,
When, on the favour of a changeful town,
She fondly seeks for permanent renown.
When HENDERSON first sought this critic ground,
His talents rais'd deserv'd applause around;
Stern judgment, satisfied, decreed the bays,
And sympathy bestow'd its noblest praise.
But lo! transferr'd to aweful Drury's * soil,
Where once true merit could not vainly toil,

* Mr. HENDERSON's first appearance in London was at the Hay-market theatre, during the summer season, in the time of the elder COLMAN.

The public mark of ev'ry puny wight
Who in these letter'd times aspires to write,
He feels the ranc'rous stroke—in fame decays,
And, strange reverse, to empty benches plays.
Though truth must own, since, sunk in endless night,
The great theatric orb withdrew its light,
None various life like HENDERSON has view'd,
And GARRICK's radiant track like him pursu'd.
But though, in justice to a slighted name,
The town's absurd caprice we freely blame,
Too well we know, perfection's tow'ring height
Has ne'er since GARRICK charm'd the wond'ring sight,
And ev'ry living candidate for praise,
Would dimly gleam by his effulgent blaze.
Here with thy gossip-tale Digression rest,
And hence comparison's unfriendly test;
The muse with candour shall maintain her state,
And judge each cause by its own proper weight.
Of HENDERSON it fairly may be said,
Th' heroic canvas he should seldom spread,
For though his judgment, uniformly true,
Draws a chaste outline to the critic view,
Too oft is wanting, to complete the part,
That vivid col'ring which secures the heart.
In injur'd *Lear* when he attempts to shew
The manly workings of majestic woe,
The driv'ling monarch whimpers o'er the stage
In dotard weakness or in childish rage.
Yet though in tragedy we sometimes find
But a faint sketch of what the bard design'd,
None should behold his *Hamlet*, and delay
The honest meed of warm applause to pay.
But when he joins Thalia's chearful band,
The heart at once impels th' applauding hand;
Falstaff and *Benedick* alone must raise
And amply justify the loudest praise.

(To be continued.)

SKETCH OF THE CHARACTER

OF THE LATE

JAMES BOSWELL, ESQ.

THIS gentleman, who died on Tuesday, May 19, 1795, has made such a distinguished figure in the literary world, that he should not be suffered to drop into the grave without notice.

His original powers of mind were not of the higher kind, but they were greater than has been generally supposed. He possessed humour, and was not without learning. If he had cultivated his poetical

talents, he would most probably have acquired no inconsiderable repute in the sportive province. His darling propensity was an avarice of fame; and this propensity he indulged rather by courting the acquaintance of celebrated characters, than by drawing from the resources of his own mind.

He made his entrance into public life by an account of the famous Pascal Paoli; and by the extravagant zeal which marked his representation of the Corsican hero, Mr. Boswell contrived to elevate himself. When he had sufficiently exalted the character of Paoli for the purposes of deriving a reflected fame himself, he found means to get into particular intimacy with Dr. Johnson, and of course became known to all the literary connections of the great British moralist. By his intercession Johnson was induced to gratify an early desire of visitingt he Western Islands of Scotland, and Mr. Boswell had the pleasure of being the Cicerope to the literary Leviathan, and of shewing him about to all curious people in the North.

Of this expedition Boswell wrote an account, and in his history of Sam. Johnson's rambles, he did not forget to take due notice of himself.

Mr. Burke was the next distinguished character with whom Boswell connected himself; but as Mr. Burke shone with too great a radiance in conversation for Boswell to display his transient gleams, he withdrew to the milder influence of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and continued intimate with the latter till his death spread a cloud over the world of art.

Boswell's "Life of Dr. Johnson" is his principal work, and a very amusing one it is, for in a very whimsical manner he details the character and manners of one of the best critics and one of the soundest moralists that this country ever knew.

It was Boswell's intention to give a biographical account of Sir Joshua Reynolds; but as the domestic particulars of that great artist were but few, and as Boswell did not profess to know much of painting, he relinquished the idea; very properly conceiving, that it was the province of a painter to raise a professional monument to the British Apelles.

In private life Boswell was entertaining, as he abounded in anecdote, and had a peculiar cast of dry humour, which induced his hearers to conceive that "more was meant than met the ear." He was convivial, without being social, for though he could partake of the laugh of the table with great glee, he never seemed to have any attachment to his most intimate companions, unless they could in some measure contribute to the extension of his fame. If, however, he was not very susceptible of friendship, or zealous in maintaining his connections, he was not malevolent, and never indulged himself in detraction. Give him but fame himself, and he did not mind how many partners he had to share it with him.

As a father, he was as affectionate as his love of society and distinction would permit him to be, and in the proper duties of life we have no reason to doubt that he was an honest man.

BRIEF HISTORY OF
THE RELIGIOUS AND MILITARY ORDER OF

THE KNIGHTS TEMPLARS
OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM.

BY J. WATKINS, LL. D.

Continued from p. 95.

THE Emperor Frederic, forgetting the infirmities of old age, for he was the full age usually allotted to man, no sooner arrived in Palestine but he exerted himself to the utmost in what he considered as a work of the highest importance to the interests of his salvation. He gave laws to the Greeks, defeated the Sultan of Cogni, and established himself in the possession of Alicia, where he died 1189.

His son, the Duke of Swabia, laid siege to Acre, in conjunction with the two Military Orders, where those Knights performed prodigies of valour. It was here that a new Order sprung up from the body of German adventurers, bound by the same vows of hospitality to each other, and enmity to the Infidels, as the Knights of St. John. They were called the Order of *Teutonic Knights* of St. Mary of Jerusalem, and in time they possessed a consequence not much inferior to their elder brethren. The siege of Acre had now lasted near two years, when Philip II. of France arrived before it with a great number of supplies. The French King might easily have subdued the place; but, from a romantic spirit of chivalric generosity, he waited purposely to share the honour of its reduction with his brother of England. Richard, after completing the conquest of the Island of Cyprus, by way of retaliation for the Cypriots' base usage of some of his people, at length joined the besieging army, and soon after his arrival sold that island to the Templars for three hundred thousand livres. It was the 8th of June, A. D. 1191, when the English Monarch arrived before Acre.

The valour of Richard on this occasion broke forth with a lustre which far outshone that of all the other adventurers. It was his ambition to be always in the midst of the greatest dangers, and his activity and spirit imfused an extraordinary animation into all ranks of the Christian army. The three Military Orders especially exerted themselves under his eye, with a zeal which brought them glory at the expence of a prodigious loss in their respective societies. The Templars lost their Grand Master and a great number of their brethren on this occasion. Acre held out against all the attempts of Christian valour till it was almost reduced to a heap of ruins, and at length capitulated on honourable terms July 13, 1191.

With this conquest the Crusade ended; for though the Christians might with ease have recovered Jerusalem and the principal part of

Palestine, yet jealousies and mistrusts breaking out among them, and some of the leading men returning into Europe, it was found expedient to settle a truce, which, according to the superstition of the times, was agreed on for the space of three years, three months, three weeks, three days, and three hours.

The hopes of the Eastern Christians began to revive on the death of Saladine in 1193. He was succeeded by his brother Safadine. No sooner was this event known at Rome than the Pope proclaimed a new Crusade, without any respect to the truce which had been mutually agreed on by the Christians and the Infidels. Safadine, enraged at the perfidy of the Christians, levied his army, took Jaffa by storm, and put all that he found in it to the sword. He would soon have made his enemies repent their treacherous conduct, by depriving them of every possession in Palestine, had not domestic disturbances necessitated him to enter into a fresh truce, which was settled for six years.

During this respite from the fatigues and the expences of war, the Military Orders increased in riches, luxuries, and mutual animosity.

The Templars, who appear to have possessed the most martial spirit, seized upon a castle which the Hospitallers had let out to a private person. This brought on a civil war, and nothing but the ecclesiastical power could prevent it from spreading to such a degree as to ruin the Christian cause in Palestine. By the interference of the Clergy the point in dispute was referred to the Pope, who settled it in an amicable manner, and peace seemed to be restored, though the venom of enmity still rankled in the bosom of each. The Templars conduct, at this period, has not illuminated the dark chronicle of the age with any thing more to their credit than mere valour. Other meritorious qualifications they appear to have been destitute of. They were proud, avaricious, tyrannical, and revengeful. These ill qualities rendered them so odious in Cyprus, that they were under the necessity of resigning their authority in that island; and Amaury, brother to Guy de Lusignan, was crowned king. Nor were the other branch of the Order of St. John, the Hospitallers, possessed of superior virtue to the Templars. They were not so fierce, indeed, but they were more cunning, and even more avaricious; add to which, they submitted more implicitly to be the tools of the Court of Rome. In consequence, it is not to be wondered at that their wealth should far exceed that enjoyed by the Knights of the Temple. Matthew Paris asserts, that while the possessions of the Templars in Christendom were no more than nine thousand manors of land, the Hospitallers had at least nineteen thousand; the jealousy, therefore, that subsisted between the two Orders is thus easily accounted for.

After a long space of quietness, during which the affairs of the Eastern Christians went worse and worse, Honorius III. called a general council for the express purpose of endeavouring to procure a new and powerful Crusade, to regain the kingdom of Jerusalem. This was in 1215; and the consultation had such an effect, that a ge-

neral ardour was excited in all who were present to put on the Cross; and it was fixed that the adventurers should assemble at Messina or Brundusium June 1, A. D. 1217. When the time appointed came, several Princes who had engaged themselves failed, some on one excuse, and some on another. The only one who adhered strictly and punctually to his promise was the King of Hungary, who arriving at Acre in 1218, became in that place a Member of the Order of the Hospitallers. On hearing of this addition to the Christian force, Coradine, Sultan of Damascus, raised an army, and hastened to lay siege to St. John de Acre. The Christians, headed by the King of Hungary and the Grand Masters of the three Military Orders, advanced to meet him. Coradine, afraid to hazard an engagement with men so fresh and eager for action, returned hastily to his own dominions. The Patriarch of Jerusalem strove by entreaties, and even the terrors of excommunication, to bind the King of Hungary to a continuance in the Holy Land, but all in vain; for after about three months stay he embarked at Acre, and left the defence of the country to the Military Orders. They were not left long, however, without succour; for the same year a supply of Germans, Frieslanders, and Dutch, under William I. Count of Holland, arrived at Acre. It was now resolved, on the strength of this reinforcement, to carry on an offensive war against the Infidels; accordingly the Christians laid siege to Damiata, a city of Egypt. While they were before this place, they received large supplies of soldiers from different parts of Europe, particularly from England.

The Sultan of Egypt was joined by his brother the Sultan of Syria, and their utmost exertions were tried in vain to compel the Christians to abandon the siege. It was the united perseverance, continued activity, and resistless valour of the Knights of the three Orders alone, that repelled all the attempts of the Infidels, and brought Damiata under the dominion of the Cross. That city, after a most gallant defence, was taken by storm; and melancholy, indeed, was the prospect which the victors were presented with on entering its desolated walls. Fourscore thousand persons perished in its defence; the survivors were ghastly from the horrible effects of famine; and the triumph of the conquerors was abated by the consideration that the fall of the place was more owing to the decay of nature than to their valour. The Christians might have purchased more solid advantages, by relinquishing the flattering prospect of the reduction of Egypt: for the Sultan, to save Damiata, offered to restore the true Cross, taken at the battle of Tiberias; to give them the city of Jerusalem, with means for putting it in a sufficient state of defence, and many other places. But, flushed with success, and allured by the treasures of Egypt, the ecclesiastics brought the leaders of the Crusade to resolve on the conquest of that country. The Sultan, driven to desperate necessity, opened the sluices of the Nile and deluged the country; by which means the Christian army was hemmed within a very small space, and was soon after visited by the horrors of sickness and famine. This obliged them to come to terms; they

gave up Damiata, and restored all their prisoners. The Sultan on his part engaged to give the Christian army safe conduct, and to supply them with every necessary.

Thus, from a principle of extreme avarice, the Christians lost the object which was the professed one of every Crusade, the recovery of the *Holy City*.

It ought not to be omitted, that among the many to whom the bad success of this expedition was attributed, the Knights Templars and those of the Hospital were the heaviest accused. The charge brought against them was, that they had embezzled and appropriated to their own use the principal part of the sums sent by the European states towards carrying on the Crusade. The well-known character of those communities served only to give the story a favourable reception. It spread throughout Europe, and took such a hold on the public mind in all places, that the Pope ordered an inquisition to be taken of the affair; upon which, it proving to be a falsehood, his Holiness sent letters throughout Christendom in vindication of the accused parties.

In 1222 Philip II. of France died, and bequeathed to the Templars and Hospitallers each one hundred thousand livres. The year following the Pope and the Emperor Frederic, with a great number of other princes, held a consultation on the affairs of Palestine, when Frederic, in particular, engaged himself to assume the Cross in two years from that time. On the expiration of that period he requested the Pope to allow him the further space of two years more, and then bound himself by oath to accomplish his promise. In the summer of 1227 he assembled his forces at Brundusium, but kept putting off his embarkation from time to time, on pretence of sickness. The Pope, irritated at his delays, thundered out against him the terrors of excommunication. Frederic, who had a spirit equal to that of the pontiff, resisted him by force, and actually drove him from Rome. As he looked upon the Templars and Hospitallers to be his enemies, he poured out his vengeance upon them in a double measure, throughout his dominions. He stripped them of all their possessions, and exercised the greatest severity on their persons, particularly in Sicily, where their numbers were great, and their settlements splendid. The Emperor at length embarked for the Holy Land, and arrived at Acre, September 8, 1228. Orders having come from Rome, prohibiting the Military Orders from serving under an excommunicated prince, the respective Grand Masters of the Templars and Hospitallers rigidly adhered to the pontifical mandate; but the Teutonic Knights rejected it. After the Emperor had taken the field, their military spirit could not be restrained, and by help of an equivocation, they contrived to join the Imperial army, which stood in great need of their assistance. But while those generous Knights were fighting for Frederic in the East, their brethren in his territories were sustaining continual persecutions by his orders. The Pope continued inflexible, and Italy was ravaged by the perpetual skirmishes of the Papal and Imperial troops. Frederic, on receiving this news, determined on returning to Europe, but wanting a pre-

text for this hasty step, he contrived one of such a nature as should give him sufficient grounds for preserving his hatred of the Military Orders. He caused it to be reported that the Templars and Hospitallers, *from their attachment to the Holy See*, had consulted with the Sultan of Egypt a plan for delivering him up as a prisoner, while he should be bathing in the River Jordan. Frederic, having concluded a truce with the Infidels, returned to Sicily early in the year 1229. In the year following he was reconciled to the Church on sundry conditions, one of which was to repair the damages he had caused to be done to the Templars and Hospitallers. He retained, however, the greatest animosity against those bodies to the last stage of his life, and they suffered from him repeated mortifications and insults. After the Emperor's departure, the Christians in Palestine had no other defenders than the Military Orders, one or other of which was always in the field. In the year 1239, the Templars suffered a severe defeat from the superior numbers of the Sultan of Aleppo, which threw the Eastern Christians into such a consternation, that succours from Europe were again urgently solicited. A small supply from England was all that they received. About this time the Templars entered into an alliance with the Emir of Carac against the Sultan of Egypt; but the Hospitallers, disgusted that this treaty should be negociated without their concurrence, not only refused to give any assistance, but broke into an open rupture with the Templars, which continued for a long time. Richard, Earl of Cornwall, brother to the King of England, at the head of some choice troops, arrived in Palestine about a year afterwards, and immediately settled a truce with the Sultan of Egypt, by which it was stipulated, that Jerusalem and the adjacent places should be restored to the Christians. The Templars, remembering their old grudge to the Hospitallers, refused to be included in the treaty. The Christians had scarce time to breathe from the fatigues of war before they were assailed by a new enemy. These were the Corasmins, a barbarous people from Persia: roving about for a country to settle themselves in, they fell upon Palestine at the advice of the Sultan of Egypt. Intelligence of this irruption coming to Jerusalem, where the fortifications were in no state of forwardness, the principal part of the inhabitants, escorted by the Knights, fled to Jaffa with their effects. Those who foolishly remained in the city were put to death with unheard-of tortures. To get rid of these intruders, the Templars called to their assistance their old allies, the Sultans of Damascus and Emessa. With the additional force thereby procured the Christians determined to risk a battle. The Hospitallers had the left wing, the Turcomans the right, and the Templars were in the centre. The Corasmins were near ten to one at the beginning of the engagement, and, to add to the misfortunes of the Christians, their Infidel friends for the most part ran away at the very outset. Notwithstanding these great disadvantages the battle lasted two days, and the Knights made prodigious slaughter among the barbarians. The Christian army, however, necessarily failed; out of all their force there only

escaped thirty-three Templars, twenty-six Hospitallers, and three Teutonic knights. All the Grand Masters were slain, and the orders seemed to be threatened with total destruction. Not long after this victory the Corasmins divided among themselves, and in a short time none of them remained. The news of this terrible calamity no sooner reached Rome than Pope Innocent IV. called a general council to consider the state of the Holy Land. This was in the year 1248, when a new Crusade was resolved upon, at the head of which appeared Louis IX. of France, commonly called St. Louis. In the middle of the following year this monarch, at the head of a numerous army, landed in Egypt, and entered Damiata without resistance. So great was the consternation which this invasion occasioned to the Saracens, that, if the Christians had taken the proper advantage of it, they might have pushed their arms successfully on to Grand Cairo itself. They continued long enough at Damiata to give the Saracens time to recover their fright. In November they set out for the capital, and on the road were met by five hundred of the Egyptian horse pretending to be deserters. These were permitted to continue as a distinct body, and to march in the van with the Templars. But no sooner were they arrived at a branch of the Nile called Thanis, than these pretended deserters fell suddenly on a squadron of the Templars; those knights, however, not easily surprised, received them with so much bravery that presently not one of the traitors was left. Here the Christians found it necessary to encamp, as the river was so deep and rapid that no means could be devised for passing it. At length an Arabian was found who, for a great reward, shewed them a ford over which a few could pass at a time. The king's brother, the Count of Artois, a young man of more courage than conduct, solicited leave to go over first. This the king reluctantly granted him, after binding him by oath not to engage in any enterprize till the whole army should get over. The young prince gained the opposite shore with little difficulty, followed by a body of the Templars and Hospitallers, and two hundred English knights commanded by the Earl of Salisbury. The Saracens who were stationed at the ford fled at the approach of the Christians towards their camp, and the count, with the impetuosity of youthful valour, pursued them, against the most vehement protestations of the two Grand Masters and the English general. He reached the enemies camp almost as soon as the fugitives, and the infidels, imagining that the whole Christian army was on their backs, abandoned their entrenchments in the greatest disorder. So far the ardour of Robert might have been excused; but, unfortunately, success only served to cast oil upon the mental flame. He resolved on pursuing the flying enemy even to the walls of Massoure where they had taken shelter, and, if possible, to surprise that city. The Grand Master of the Templars, William de Sonnac, an ancient and brave commander, endeavoured all that lay in his power to dissuade him from so rash an enterprize. The Earl of Salisbury, and all the experienced officers, seconded the advice of the Templar; but the prince, bent on so glo-

tious a prize as Massoure presented to him, answered them with the most shameful reproaches. Stung with his calumnies, the rest of the generals pushed on with a courage bordering on despair. They entered Massoure without opposition, but soon after the Infidels besieged them there in great force. The inhabitants of the city rose upon them at the same time; the Earl of Salisbury was slain, with a great number of knights, the prince fell an early sacrifice to his own imprudence, and the Grand Master of the Temple escaped to the main army, covered with wounds, and with the loss of an eye. This victory was followed by the defeat of the remainder of the Christian army, and the King of France and most of his officers were taken prisoners. Louis purchased his ransom and that of his people by restoring Damiata and paying 800,000 besants of gold, the most part of which, says Matthew Paris, was advanced by the two Military Orders. The French king having finished his Crusade in this unsuccessful manner, returned to his own dominions early in 1254. On the departure of that monarch the Templars and Hospitallers, as if they wanted to keep their arms in action, turned against each other. The Templars suffered very severely, and the Hospitallers, with a horrible spirit of revenge, cut those of that order who fell into their hands immediately in pieces. These contentions continued till the attack of the common enemy again reconciled them. The Sultan of Egypt in 1265 laid siege to the fortress of Sephet, then garrisoned by the Templars. After an obstinate defence the knights capitulated, on condition that they should be permitted to depart in safety to some place belonging to the Christians. As soon as the sultan got possession of the place he gave the knights, amounting to six hundred, this alternative, either to turn Mahometans or to be put to death. With a glorious zeal for their religion, and a stern contempt of death, those noble warriors all presented themselves to their fate, with the prior of the order at their head. Irritated at their firmness, and particularly so at the prior, whom he conceived to be the chief means of their constancy, the sultan commanded him to be flayed alive, and all the rest to be beheaded. The Mahometan prince followed up this success by the reduction of Jaffa, Antioch, and a number of other places; and it appeared, that the total destruction of the Christians was inevitable. The two Grand Masters repaired to Italy, to solicit the aid of the sovereign pontiff; this was Pope Gregory X. who, moved by their representations, exerted himself exceedingly to raise a force for the maintenance of the Christian possessions in Palestine.

Another Crusade was warmly recommended, it was actually resolved on, and many sovereign princes assumed the Cross; but presently after their ardour abated, and the Holy Land was left to its fate. In the year 1285, the Christians possessed only St. John de Acre, and even that seemed to hang upon a very precarious tenure. In 1291, the Sultan of Egypt laid siege to Acre, at the head of above two hundred thousand men. The garrison unanimously elected for their governor, in this exigency, brother Peter de Beaujeau, Grand Master of the Templars. To gain a place of so much importance,

the sultan attempted to bribe the commandant with large sums of money, but the brave veteran refused his offers with indignation.

The garrison held out against the attack of the besiegers with an unshaken courage. At length the Infidels having made a considerable breach in the works, endeavoured to carry the place by storm. The Templars and Hospitallers resisted their attempts for a long time; but the Grand Master of the former being slain, and a vast number of his knights, the Hospitallers embarked on board of some gallies in the harbour, and set sail for Cyprus. Three hundred Templars were left in the city. A number of women having taken shelter in the tower of the Temple, those valiant heroes devoted themselves to their defence. Their courage baffled all the attacks of the Saracens, who were glad to offer them terms of capitulation, by which it was stipulated, that they should have permission to embark for what place they pleased; and that the honour of the women should be preserved. No sooner was the place delivered up, but the Infidels seized on the women. The Templars, exasperated at their baseness, fell upon them with renewed fury, and having destroyed the ravishers, again took refuge in the Temple, resolved to perish in its ruins. The Saracens undermined the place, and scaled its walls at the same time. It fell with a prodigious violence, and buried the besieged and the besiegers in one grave. Out of all the Templars that had defended Acre so gallantly only ten escaped, who arrived safe at Cyprus, with the melancholy news of the total extirpation of the Christian power in Palestine.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The following Account of the CONSTITUTION *of a* FREEMASONS' LODGE *at* SWAFFHAM, *in the County of* NORFOLK, *is taken from a small Volume, entitled, "Memoirs of the Life and Writings of* RICHARD GARDINER, ESQ." *who was the first Master of it, and who penned the occasional Epilogue.*

IN the year 1764, Freemasonry was revived at Swaffham; and the Great Lodge at the Crown Inn constituted by authority of the Right Honourable Lord Blaney, Lieutenant-General of his Majesty's forces, Grand Master of Masons, being the 329th Lodge in Great Britain. Benjamin Nuthall, Esq. Alderman of Lynn Regis, was appointed to install the new Master Richard Gardiner, Esq. and on the 17th of December, the day appointed for the installation, a grand procession of Masons, consisting of the Master, Wardens, and Members of the Duke's-Head and White-Lion Lodges, at Lynn, and many Members of the Lodges at Norwich, was made from the Crown-Inn to the church at eleven o'clock in the morning, where divine service was performed by the Rev. John Warren, Rector of Harling, and an excellent sermon on the occasion preached by the

Rev. Charles Chadwick, of March, in the Isle of Ely. After divine service the new Master was installed with the usual ceremonies, according to the manner of Masons, and an elegant entertainment was prepared at the Crown. In the evening there was a brilliant assembly of ladies to celebrate the Constitution of the new Lodge. In a few months the members of the Great Lodge were considerably increased, and many of the first gentlemen were admitted into the fraternity.

The year following, 1765, the Lynn company of Comedians coming to Swaffham, the members of the Great Lodge were requested to bespeak a play, and on May 6th they bespoke the comedy of Love for Love, which was performed to a crowded audience, the members walking in procession properly cloathed to the temporary playhouse (a barn), where a building on the stage was erected for their reception.

The OFFICERS of the LODGE were

RICHARD GARDINER, ESQ.	*Master.*
WILLIAM PAWLETT, ESQ.	*Deputy-Master.*
WILLIAM MASON, ESQ. } SIR HENRY PEYTON, BART. }	*Wardens.*
SIR CLEMENT TRAFFORD, BART.	*Treasurer.*

After the Play, the following occasional EPILOGUE, written by the MASTER, was spoken by MRS. DYER.

WHILE royal splendor and theatric state
On princely Barry and king Garrick wait,
How little can we hope an humble stage,
Void of all pomp, can your applause engage:
For which among you ladies can discern
A Covent Garden in a Swaffham barn.
Yes, 'tis a barn—yet fair ones, take me right,
Ours is no play—we hold a Lodge to-night!
And should our building want a slight repair,
You see we've friends among the Brethren there.
[Pointing to the Masons on the stage.
Reply the Scalds * with miserable frown,
"Masons repair—they'd sooner pull it down.
A set of ranting, roaring, rumbling fellows,
Who meet to sing "Old Rose and burn the Bellows."
Champaign and Claret, dozens in a jerk,
And then, O Lord, how hard they've been at work!
Next for the secret of their own wise making,
Hiram and Boaz, and Grand Master Jachin;
Poker and tongs! the sign! the word! the stroke!
'Tis all a nothing, and 'tis all a joke.
Nonsense on nonsense! let them storm and rail,
Here's the whole hist'ry of their mop and pail.
For 'tis the sense of more than half the town,
Their secret is—a bottle at the Crown."
But not so fast, ye enemies to light,
I, tho' no Mason, am their friend to-night;
And by your leaves 'tis something strange I trow,
To slander that which none of you can know.

* The Scald Miserable Society.

We women, tho' we like good Masons well,
Sometimes are angry that they will not tell:
And then we flaunt away from rout to rout,
And swear like you, we've found the secret out.
But O! vain boast! to all enquiring eyes,
Too deep the mine where that bright jewel lies.
That Masons have a secret is most true;
And you, ye beauties, have a secret too.
Now if the Masons are so rigid grown,
To keep their secret to themselves alone;
Be silent in your turns, 'tis that allures:
Silence! and bid the Masons find out yours.
Thus far conjecture in the comic way,
But let not fancy lead your thoughts astray.
The ties of honour only Masons bind;
Friends to each other and to all mankind:
True to their king, and for their country bold,
They flew to battle like their sires of old:
Banish'd the trowel for the barbed spear,
And where loud cannons thunder'd, form'd the square.
Gallant and gay, at Minden's glorious plain,
And the proud Moro storm'd, alas! in vain!
In peace with honest hearts they court the fair,
And most they triumph when they triumph there.
Their actions known, their bitt'rest foes approve,
For all that Masons ask is—LOVE FOR LOVE.

ANECDOTE
OF THE LATE
SIR RICHARD ARKWRIGHT.

WHEN Sir Richard went first to Manchester, he hired himself to a petty barber; but, being remarkably frugal, saved money out of a very scanty income. With this saving he took a cellar: at the cellar-head he displayed this inscription; "Subterranean shaving, with keen razors, for one penny!" The novelty had a very successful effect, for he had plenty of customers; insomuch, that several brother tonsors, who before had demanded two-pence for a clean chin, were obliged now to come down to the reduced price; and they also stiled themselves *sub*terranean shavers, though they all lived and worked *above* ground. Upon this, Sir Richard went still to a farther reduction, and shaved for one *halfpenny!* A neighbouring cobler, one day, descended the original subterranean tonsor's steps, in order to be shaved. The fellow had a remarkably strong, rough beard. Arkwright, beginning to lather him, told him he hoped he would give him another halfpenny, for his beard was so stiff it might spoil his razor. The cobler replied, "I'll see thee d—n'd first!"—Arkwright shaved him for the halfpenny, and immediately gave him two pair of shoes to mend; and this was the basis of Arkwright's extraordinary fortune: for the cobler, struck with the unexpected favour, introduced him to the inspection of the cotton machine, invented by his particular friend, which Arkwright got possession of, and which gradually led him to the dignity of knighthood, and the accumulation of half a million of money!

The following Characters are delineated to the Life. They were drawn during the Contested Election for the County of Durham.

ANTICIPATION.

A VISION.

I DREAMED a few evenings ago, that I was walking among the ruins of Durham Cathedral, in the year 2090.

I thought I read a number of epitaphs; and, among others, the following struck me so forcibly, that I recollected them sufficiently well to write them down after I woke.

SOMNAMBULUS.

I.

HERE are deposited, the remains
of R—— B——, Esq. M. P.
who served his country
in seven successive parliaments,
with the most active zeal,
the most steady perseverance,
and a fidelity perhaps unparalleled.
His private character, in all those relations
by which man is connected with society,
was uncommonly amiable.
Nor was his public character less distinguished
by a manly independence of principle,
and a steady uniformity of conduct,
which bid defiance to censure.
The public works
which he projected and carried on,
for the embellishment and advantage of the county
which he so long and ably represented,
will never be forgotten.
It is recorded
of this most active of men,
that in his first canvass for a seat in Parliament,
in the year M,DCC,XC,
he rode more miles on horseback
than would equal the circumference of the earth:
nor were his future exertions
much less extraordinary.
Reader!
be cautious!
for it is still believed by many,
that if those magic words,
"a Dissolution of Parliament,"
should be repeated too near to his grave,
he would again start into existence,
and recommence his canvass.

II.

HERE lies
all that was mortal
of R—— M——, Esq. M. P.
whose virtues so much endeared him
to the freeholders of his native county,
that he was repeatedly chosen
(more than once almost unanimously)
to represent them in Parliament.
His disposition was mild, affable, and engaging,
and the suavity of his manners
rendered him universally beloved.
His friendships were warm and sincere;
his hospitality was extensive;
his charity was unbounded.
The family from which he was descended
was uncommonly respectable;
for he was nearly related
to that spirited son of Britannia,
who first rendered the name of his country formidable
to the tyrant of Morocco.

III.

THIS marble indicates the place
where rest the remains
of Sir J—— E——, Baronet.
He represented the county of Durham
in three successive Parliaments.
The only reason to be assigned
why he was not a fourth time returned,
was, because the Electors could not be permitted
to give their suffrages to THREE.
The wise dispensations of Providence
produce good from seeming evil;
for this respectable man,
thwarted in a line of ambition
for which he was unfit by nature,
turn'd the whole of his attention
to a different object.
He spent the remainder
of a long and happy life
in that way in which it was most in his power
to be of service to his country,
as a County Magistrate:
a character which, well supported,
tho' less exalted than that of Knight of a Shire,
is not less useful.

In compliance with the Request of X. Y. *for Information concerning what is commonly called* BOWYER'S GIFT, *we have made the following*

EXTRACT
FROM THE WILL OF THE LATE
MR. BOWYER,
PRINTER, OF LONDON.

AND *now I hope* I may be allowed to leave somewhat for the benefit of Printing. To this end, I give to the Master and Keepers or Wardens and Commonalty of the Mystery or Art of a Stationer of the City of *London*, such a Sum of Money as will purchase Two Thousand Pounds Three *per Cent.* Reduced Bank Annuities, *upon Trust*, to pay the Dividends and Yearly Produce thereof, to be divided for ever equally amongst Three Printers, Compositors, or Pressmen, to be elected from time to time by the Master, Wardens, and Assistants of the said Company, and who at the time of such election shall be Sixty-three Years old or upwards, for their respective Lives, to be paid Half-yearly; hoping that such as shall be most deserving will be preferred. AND WHEREAS I have herein before given to my Son the Sum of Three Thousand Pounds Four *per Cent.* Consolidated Annuities, in case he marries with the Consent of my Executors: now, I do hereby give and bequeath the Dividends and Interest of that Sum, till such Marriage takes place, to the said Company of Stationers, to be divided equally between Six other Printers, Compositors, or Pressmen, as aforesaid, in manner as aforesaid; and if my said Son shall die unmarried, or married without such Consent as aforesaid, then I give and bequeath the said capital Sum of Three Thousand Pounds to the said Company of Stationers, the Dividends and Yearly Produce thereof to be divided for ever equally amongst Six other such old Printers, Compositors, or Pressmen, for their respective Lives, to be qualified, chosen, and paid, in manner as aforesaid.—*It has long been to* me matter of Concern, that such Numbers are put Apprentices as Compositors without any share of School-learning, who ought to have the greatest: In hopes of remedying this, I give and bequeath to the said Company of Stationers such a Sum of Money as will purchase One Thousand Pounds Three *per Cent.* Reduced Bank Annuities, for the use of One Journeyman Compositor, such as shall hereafter be described; *with this special Trust*, that the Master, Wardens, and Assistants, shall pay the Dividends and Produce thereof Half-yearly to such Compositor: *The said Master, Wardens, and Assistants* of the said Company, shall nominate for this purpose a Compositor who is a man of good life and conversation, who shall usually frequent some place of Public Worship every *Sunday* unless prevented by sickness, and shall not have worked on a Newspaper or Magazine for Four Years at least before such Nomination, nor shall ever afterwards whilst he

holds this Annuity, which may be for life, if he continues a Journeyman: He shall be able to read and construe *Latin*, and at least read *Greek* fluently with Accents; of which he shall bring a testimonial from the Rector of *St. Martin's, Ludgate*, for the time being: I could wish that he shall have been brought up piously and virtuously, if it be possible, at *Merchant Taylors*, or some other public School, from Seven Years of Age till he is full Seventeen, and then to serve Seven Years faithfully as a Compositor, and work Seven Years more as a Journeyman; as I would not have this Annuity bestowed on any one under Thirty-one Years of Age: If after he is chosen he should behave ill, let him be turned out, and another be chosen in his stead. AND WHEREAS it may be many years before a Compositor may be found that shall exactly answer the above description, and it may at some times happen that such a one cannot be found; I would have the Dividends in the mean time applied to such Person as the Master, Wardens, and Assistants shall think approaches nearest to what I have described. AND WHEREAS the above Trusts will occasion some trouble, I give to the said Company, in case they think proper to accept the Trusts, Two Hundred and Fifty Pounds. - -

CURIOUS PARTICULARS

RESPECTING THE LAST

KING OF CORSICA.

THEODORE, King of Corsica, Baron Niewhoff, Grandee of Spain, Peer of France, and Baron of the Holy Roman Empire, was a Prince whose claim to Royalty was (as observed by an ingenious author) "as indisputable as the most ancient titles to any Monarchy can pretend to be—that is, the choice of his subjects; the voluntary election of an injured people, who had the common right of mankind to freedom, and the uncommon resolution of *determining to be free.*" About the middle of March 1736, whilst the Corsican mal-contents were deliberating on their situation, an English vessel from Tunis, with a passport from our Consul there, arrived at one of the ports of the Island, then in possession of the mal-contents. A stranger on board this vessel, who had the appearance of a person of distinction, no sooner went on shore but he was received with singular honours by the principal persons of the above party, who saluted him with the titles of Excellency and Viceroy of Corsica. His attendants consisted of two officers, a secretary, a chaplain, a few domestics, and Morocco slaves. He was conducted to the Bishop's palace, called himself Lord Theodore, whilst the Chiefs knew more about him than they thought proper to declare. From the vessel that brought him were debarked ten pieces of cannon, 4000 muskets, 3000 pair of shoes, a great quantity of provisions, and coin to the amount of 200,000 ducats. Two pieces of artillery were placed before his door, and he had 400 soldiers for his guard. He created officers, formed twenty-four companies of soldiers, distri-

buted among the mal-contents the arms and the shoes he had brought with him, conferred knighthood on one of the Chiefs, appointed another his treasurer, and professed the Roman Catholic Religion. Various conjectures were formed concerning him; the eldest son of the Pretender, Prince Ragotski, the Duc de Ripperda, and the Count de Bonneval, were each in their turns supposed to be this stranger. All Europe was puzzled; but the country of the illustrious stranger did not long remain undiscovered: he was, in fact, a Prussian, well known there by the name of Theodore Anthony, Baron Niewhoff. Theodore was a Knight of the Teutonic Order, had successively been in the service of several German Princes; had seen Holland, England, France, Portugal; gained the confidence of the great at Lisbon, and passed there for a Charge des Affaires from the Emperor. This extraordinary man, with an agreeable person, had resolution, strong natural parts, and was capable of any enterprize.

He was about 50 years of age at the foregoing period. Soon after his landing, the Corsican Chiefs declared to the people, that it was to him they were to be indebted for their liberties; and that he was arrived in order to deliver the island from the tyranny of the Genoese. The General Assembly offered him the crown, not as any sudden act into which they had been surprised, but with all the precaution that people could take to secure their freedom and felicity under it. Theodore, however, contented himself with the title of Governor General. In this quality he assembled the people, and administered an oath for preserving eternal peace among themselves; and severely did he exact obedience to the law. He was again offered the title of King. He accepted it on Sunday, April 15, 1736, was crowned *King of Corsica*, and received the oath of fidelity from his principal subjects, and the acclamations of the people.

The Genoese, alarmed at these proceedings, declared him and his adherents guilty of High Treason; caused it to be reported that he governed in the most despotic manner, even to the putting to death *many principal inhabitants*, merely because they were Genoese, than which nothing could be more false, as appears from his Manifesto, in answer to the Edict. Theodore, however, having got together near 25,000 men, found himself master of a country, where the Genoese durst not appear; he carried Porto Vecchio; and on May 3, blocked up the city of Bastia, but was soon obliged to retire. He then separated his force, was successful in his conquests, and came again before Bastia, which soon submitted to him. His Court became brilliant, and he conferred titles of Nobility upon his principal Courtiers.

Towards the month of July, murmurs were spread of great dissatisfaction, arising from the want of Theodore's promised succours: on the other hand, a considerable armament sailed from Barcelona, as was supposed, in his favour. At the same time France and England strictly forbid their subjects to assist in any way the mal-contents.

September 2, Theodore presided at a General Assembly, and assured his subjects anew of the speedy arrival of the so much wanted succours.

Debates ran high, and Theodore was given to understand, that before the end of October he must resign sovereign authority, or make good his promise. Theodore, in the mean time, received large sums, but nobody knew from whence they came; he armed some barques, and chased those of the Genoese which lay near the island. He now instituted the Order of *The Deliverance*, in memory of his delivering the country from the dominion of the Genoese. The monies he had received he caused to be new coined, and his affairs seemed to have a promising aspect; but the scene presently changed.

In the beginning of November he assembled the Chiefs, and declared that he would not keep them any longer in a state of uncertainty, their fidelity and confidence demanding of him the utmost efforts in their favour; that he had determined, in person, to find out the succours he had so long expected. The Chiefs assured him of their determined adherence to his interests. He named the principal among them to take the Government in his absence, made all the necessary provisions, and recommended to them union in the strongest terms. The Chiefs, to the number of 47, attended him with the utmost respect, on the day of his departure, to the water-side, and even on board his vessel, where, after affectionately embracing him, he took his leave, and they returned on shore, and went immediately to their respective posts which he had assigned them:—a demonstrative proof this that he was not forced out of the island, did not quit it in disgust, or leave it in a manner inconsistent with his Royal character.

Thus ended the reign of Theodore, who in a few days arrived at Livonia, disguised in the character of an Abbé; and from thence, after a short stay, conveyed himself no body knew whither. The next year, however, he appeared at Paris, and was ordered to quit the kingdom in 48 hours; he precipitately embarked at Rouen, and arrived at Amsterdam, attended by four Italian domestics, took up his quarters at an inn, and there two citizens arrested him, on a claim of 16,000 florins; but he soon obtained a protection, and found some merchants who engaged to furnish him with a great quantity of ammunition for his faithful islanders. He accordingly went on board a ship of war of 52 guns and 250 men, but was soon after seized at Naples, in the house of the Dutch Consul, and sent prisoner to the fortress of Gaieta.

This unhappy Monarch, whose courage had raised him to a throne, not by a succession of bloody acts, but by the free choice of an oppressed nation, for many years struggled with fortune, and left no means untried, which indefatigable policy or solicitation of succours could attempt, to recover his Crown. At length he chose for his retirement a country, where he might enjoy the participation of that liberty which he had so vainly endeavoured to secure to his Corsicans; but his situation here, by degrees, grew wretched, and he was reduced so low as to be several years before his death a prisoner for debt in the King's Bench. To the honour of some private persons, a charitable subscription was set on foot for him in 1753; and in 1757, at the expence of a private gentleman, a marble tomb-stone was erected to his memory in the church-yard of St. Ann's, Westminster.

SPECIMEN

OF AN INTENDED

HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

BY THE AUTHOR OF A HISTORY OF THE DECLINE AND FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE;

REPRESENTING THE LIFE OF THE ILLUSTRIOUS

SON OF WALDRON.

NOW went forth the spirit of plunder. The gigantic forms of depredation, which at this time subjected the persons and pockets of the metropolis to the hands and hangers of the marauder, naturally rivets our attention to the exploits of the son of Henry Waldron, in whom, under the wily alias of George Barrington, I darkly contemplate the father of that species of clandestine rapine which disjoins the inconveniencies of robbery from its terrors, and consists in the insinuation of the finger or the hook into our personal coffers, and recovering them triumphant with the spoils of the insensible benefactor. This furtive assessment upon property does not, on a first view, appear worthy of the transcendant abilities of the free-booter of Kildare: but whatever underwent the touch of Midas became gold; and the transmuting intellect of Barrington invested with system and with science an art which had hitherto been regarded, by the more learned and more adventurous in the schools of Mercury, with contemptuous indifference, and was by them consigned to the noviciates of their lawless fraternity. Darting a keener glance into the occupation which was at once to dignify and to degrade his future day, this plunderer of the West was probably fired by those very discouragements which would have depressed a less towering altitude of genius; and discerned through the shades of ignominy a harvest of glory, in a proportion inverse to the fertility of the soil in which it was to be reared.

Armed with such confidence and such ambition, now walked forth the Adventurer of Ireland, sealing his ears to the syren solicitations of more honourable employs—spurned with unhallowed contempt the proffered patronage of the Pontiff of Leixlip, and the hope of histrionic eminence with which a successful appearance in the part of Jaffier had saluted his dawn. The metropolis of Hibernia was the scene of his predatory exploits no longer than till the maturity of habit had succeeded to the crudities of unpractised timidity. The ripeness of his art co-operating with a few instances of detection, sent him, fraught with presages of victory, against the capital of Albion; and the year 1773 will be connected, through the lapse of ages, with the first appearance of the Son of Waldron on the shores of Britain. The giant capacities of genius are awake at those hours and in those situations wherein minds of a plebeian mould resign themselves to the

torpors of slumber; and the tedious interval which was passed in the Dorset yacht was made conducive to the promotion of his future hopes, by laying the faithless foundation of a felonious friendship with one of the copartners of his voyage.

A tale of wealth and ancestry was fabricated by our child of fortune for the purpose of lulling suspicion into security, and conciliating doubt into confidence. The latter of these pretensions was of a nature sufficiently unsubstantial to elude the fear of detection; but as the former was to be corroborated by external evidences, and as a solitary score of guineas was the only basis on which it could at this early epoch of his life be erected, it became necessary to make an instantaneous appeal to his mighty abilities. His first successes held the world in awe; England trembled at the name of Barrington; and the march of the Hero of Hibernia was every where marked with personal depredations. From the winter solstice to the equinox of spring, he prosecuted a series of exploits unequalled in craft and ingenuity among the sons of Adam. The walls of Ranelagh were the scene of his maiden claims upon the involuntary contributions of the public; and in the transient revolution of a single evening, a Knight of the Bath, nine Peers of the realm, and five others of the brightest luminaries in the globe of fashion, were reduced, by the fingers of the Son of Waldron, to the necessity of enquiring the hour of the night from those of their friends in whose fobs he had still left the sources of information.

The magic of the fœnatorial rod was not wanting for the purposes of converting his watches into wealth; and his intimacy with his fellow voyager of the Dorset yacht was supported with the glittering robberies of Ranelagh. But the gratitude of the depredator of Hibernia walked forth with unequal pace by the side of his emoluments. This friend of the Dorset yacht, and the friends of this friend, and every collateral relative, were laid under contribution to the unasking necessities of the pupil of Mercury. At their nocturnal meetings, he silently contemplated his gains amid the unsuspicious joys of Bacchus; and promoted a full flow of hilarity, not as an aid to wit, or as an antidote to care, but as a soporific to suspicion, that his hand might find a facile entrance into those favourite haunts of his divinity, the pocket and the fob.

But these subaltern modes of chicane, however they might relieve his necessities, or supply his prodigality, could by no means saturate his ambition. He was an eagle, that aspired rather to the perilous glory of a victory over the vulture, than to the safe luxury of a meal upon the dove; and the Court of the British Potentate was to be the scene of his proudest achievements in this field of adventure. The ecclesiastical habit, not now assumed for the first time as a screen to the plots of the plunderer, furnished him with a passport to the presence of Majesty; and a Lord of the Council unconsciously resigned to the felonious hand of the Hibernian the glittering ensign of his Order. Nor was a less sum than 800l. which was delivered in exchange for the trophy of St. James's, the reward of that audacity and

adroitness, of which the detection would have tragically terminated in the prison and the halter.

But the wide and still widening limits of the Britiſh Peerage were not commensurate to the reach of his predatory ambition; and Prince Orlow, of whom the Empress had testified her estimation by the gift of a snuff-box of inestimable price, could not long retain this splendid pledge of imperial predilection within the domain of this triumphant arch plunderer; and the Queen of the Russias had nearly paid a tribute to the Prince of pick-pockets, through the reluctant medium of the Hyperborean Peer.

But Fortune, who does not always crown with success the enterprises of the warrior, or the benevolences of the saint, may well be imagined to countermine the snares of the felon; and the favourite of Catherine, by a seasonable detection of the transfer, recovered the power of dazzling English eyes with the munificence of his Queen. On his day of trial, the subtlety of his defence, and the lenity of Orlow, procured his escape from the penal consequences of his boldness. But the notoriety both of the attempt and its discovery, so closely rivetted on him the scrutiny of the public, that for one year and nine days he sequestered himself from the unhallowed haunts of plunder; and, subsisting on the fruits of former spoils, beguiled the interregnum of dishonesty by resuming that attention to literary amusements which he had successfully cultivated, ere the lust of larceny had swallowed up the calmer pleasures of the pen and the page. But the influence of the *belles lettres* was shed in vain on his licentious nature; and the opportunity of appropriating the contents of his landlord's till was found too powerful for the sense either of safety or compunction.

The dykes of a stream once removed, its course is not easily recalled within its pristine bounds; and he now returned, with appetite proportioned to the length of his fast, to the practices of manual conveyance. But he had wearied the liberality of Fortune; and the clandestine capture of a silver time-piece sent the Son of Waldron to one of those scenes of compulsory labour, where, in the disposal of his time, neither the choice nor the genius of the labourer is consulted. Now walked forth to the hulks of Woolwich the adventurer of Ireland; and the spade and the mattock were the rugged implements that now filled that hand which had hiherto revelled in the soft and easy labour of soliciting the watch, and diving into the rich recesses of the pocket.

The humanity of the superintendant of the convicts, in concurrence with the sedulous activity of the degraded minister of secret rapine, abridged the term of his confinement, which, from three years, was reduced to one-third of the original number; at the expiration whereof he was once again let loose upon society, notorious in his person, enfeebled in his frame, and discarded from his creditable connexions: yet was he not the more reduced in spirits, or less determined to prosecute anew his career of depredation. But frequent detection will engender caution, though it conquer not our resolu-

tion; and, although he abated not the frequency, he redoubled the secrecy, and refined upon the subtlety of his thefts. Of the latter quality, an instance may be adduced, for which we shall in vain seek a parallel in the annals of readiness and ingenuity.

As he was one day prowling for his prey in the ways of the metropolis, his eye encountered a distant multitude, to which, as to the field of victory, he triumphantly advanced. Urging his passage through the press, he dimly discovered in the centre a gentleman who had dropped in sudden death. He sprung forwards with agonised impatience, gazed with affected horror on the pallid visage of the apoplectic victim, and 'Great God! my Uncle! my Uncle!' was the bursting exclamation which drew on him the wonder and compassion of the surrounding throng. 'In the name of mercy,' continued the hypocrite of Kildare, 'in the name of mercy, procure me a hackney or other conveyance, that I may bear away and honour with the last gloomy offices of unperishing affection the remains of the brother of my father.' His urgent entreaties were humanely complied with, and the dead and the living entered at once into the chariot, while to the charioteer the latter of the two with faultering accents notified the place of his melancholy destination.

We have already seen that to the collector of Ireland a voyage or a journey was not, as to others, an interval of relaxation; the precious moments were now devoted to the lucrative labour of stripping from the carcase of his silent Uncle his now needless appurtenances; and the handkerchief of the defunct was made the receiver of the personal property of the abrupt expirer. Scarce completed was the spoliation, ere the chariot and the charioteer arrived at the gates of a chirurgeon, to which he had clandestinely directed the son of Jehu. A purloiner of the ordinary rate of ability would have remained exultingly content with having thus far succeeded in his mighty machinations. But not in these imperfect depredations do I recognise the Son of Waldron. It was reserved for the pickpocket of Ireland, after having feigned the ties of affinity with an unknown carcase, and forced from it an illegal inheritance, to round this master-stroke of chicane, by consigning the body, for a stipulated purchase, to the blade of the anatomist.

But the most brilliant successes of the felon only lead to a confidence that terminates in discovery; and the plain of Enfield was destined perhaps to be the last scene of his violations of property upon English ground. A palpable detection of his hand in invading the fob of an English Commoner, occasioned primarily his seizure, and finally his conviction. As his spirit never sunk with his circumstances, he incurred not the sentence of transportation without vigorous efforts for its prevention; and as eloquence was not less eminently his talent than manual dexterity, he neglected not, when summoned to his defence, to appeal to the passions of the jury and his auditors. Eloquence, the substitute of honesty, decks itself in its robes of purity only to consummate its impositions; and Barrington imagined, by his rhetorical efforts, to hoodwink with a new bandage the eye of

Justice. But his oratory was turned against itself; and he forgot, in his hour of affliction, that he was provoking still further the clamours of an indignant public, by evincing the possession of those powers, a more politic direction of which might have transplanted him from the bar of the culprit to the bench of the bishop.

The Recorder of England's Capital, whose sombrous lips were the vehicle of his sentence, omitted not to impress on the mind of the offender this deep aggravation of his criminality; and a rumour went forth, that the tears of the penitent pickpocket of Kildare were wiped with a cambrick trophy of former achievements. At this hour I mentally descry him in the Bay of Botany, either realising the professions of contrition which he held forth in his defence, and a saint among his fallen associates, or employing the interval of his septennial exile in devising new forms of fraud, new artifices of concealment, or new immunities from justice.

Thus in one dark day was crumbled into dust the grandeur of the Hero of Hibernia; and as he moved along, melancholy and slow, the hall of justice, there ran along the dome a collective sigh, that stole from the bosoms of maids, and wives, and widows—a despond*ing host*—while it was the common consent of all who assisted at the spectacle, that the sorrowing Son of Waldron had more the appearance of an emissary sent forth on the pious errand of propagating the gospel, or a new bishop on his way to the sacerdotal throne, with the prelatical *nolo* in his mouth, than the culprit of Kildare, transported by the Recorder of the Capital of Albion to the realm of rogues in the Southern Main.

THE FREEMASON.

No. V.

Scribendi rectè sapere est et principium et fons. HOR. ARS POET.

IN answer to my poor correspondent in the preceding number, I must acknowledge that literature indeed is shamefully oppressed. I would with all my heart (and in so doing feel inexpressible delight) give my patronage to any man of abilities; but, alas! mine would be of little avail; and, to confess the truth, the name of patron seems now totally extinct. My correspondent must, from his own vision, be convinced of the severe trials of merit; for, if I interpret rightly, his dream portends that arrogant bombast and nonsense are now preferred to modest merit: nor are poets the only sufferers—how many unhappy men of the church may we daily behold unprovided for, who are possessed of greater erudition, and who in fact are more capable of giving instruction, than several of those who are promoted.

From the depression of merit, I am certain that many valuable productions are lost. Had not Paradise Lost been introduced to the

world by a *Lord Dorset*, this valuable poem, which only brought the author ten pounds, would no doubt have perished as *waste paper*. The names of Prior, Butler, &c. might likewise have been unknown, had they not found a noble patron to make their merits public. The unfortunate Chatterton is a sad instance of the neglected state of literature. Surely, surely, men who are endued with talents that might be an ornament to the community, should receive every encouragement due to their abilities. It were well if a college was purposely erected for the admission of all slighted authors, where their works might be candidly and impartially examined, and such as were worthy of being made known published at the general expence.

I am certain that there are more good pieces rejected by the managers of theatres than are ever performed. This is owing to caprice or want of judgment. Managers say that authors are very troublesome—authors say that managers are very partial. Both assertions are undoubtedly true. I am conscious that managers are frequently troubled by vain, pretending scribblers; and authors frequently insulted by managers, who, guided by the taste of the million, give little or no encouragement to any foreign merit. Thus, when sentimental comedy was in vogue, '*She stoops to conquer*' was declared by the manager a *barrel of gunpowder*; but, notwithstanding the manager's profound knowledge and experience, this magazine of Goldsmith's wit and humour was not blown up. Many pieces which have been rejected, have, we find, by fortunately gaining access, triumphed over those critics. For example—*The Chapter of Accidents*, and *I'll Tell you What*, rejected by H——s; *He would be a Soldier*, rejected by C—m—n, &c. &c.

Of all characters in life a critic is the most difficult; because there are so many bad ones, so few impartial: it is the easiest part to censure, or to contradict, a truth; for truth is but one, and *seeming* truths are many.

Of critics we have various kinds, but an ignorant one is surely the most dangerous. Opinions are as various as they are false; and there are men, who, being unable to produce a copy, take secret pleasure in depraving another's. Do not such shew more *criticism* than *judgment?* The censure of these critics would with me enhance the value of the work abused; as all their ground is a conceited fancy, without a sure *basis* to build upon. Who would not be often amazed at the peremptory conclusions which those *wise* critics make—wondering, men who know so little should speak as if they knew *all?* There are many who imagine they are displaying the greatest wisdom by censuring—but often, in this case, they expose their own folly; for it may be generally observed, they criticize the *most* who know the *least*. No man can write six lines but there is something one may carp at, if he be disposed to cavil. It would be necessary for critics, if they would fain be just, to adopt the following rule:—

" In perusing a work, to examine which it contains, more good or bad; and whether they themselves could at first have performed a better."

If a work be rather good than otherwise, certainly the author deserves some praise for raising nature above her ordinary flight. Self-examination would likewise make all our judgments charitable; as, where there is *no* judgment the heaviest judgments proceed. It is easy, methinks, to see many inconveniencies in a house when built, but certainly, to lay the plan thereof requires much sense, and speaks the praise of a good contriver. If we must needs censure, it is good to do it as Suetonius writes of the twelve Cæsars—tell both their vices and virtues *impartially*.

A partial critic is generally an author himself: it therefore behoves him (he thinks) to speak well of such and such writers who speak well of him; but these encomiums are better known by the name of Puffs; and I am sorry to remark that this kind of fulsome panegyric is too frequent: but how much more ridiculous it is to see an author criticise upon his *own works*. To those who never write this may appear paradoxical, but it is a well known fact that even modern writers will exercise their pens now and then in their *own praise*, and, in order to escape suspicion, censure some few parts which they themselves afterwards defend. It is unnecessary to say that these authors, who practise such unworthy means of raising their names, are the most despicable of their fraternity; their writings are void of all merit, and, not receiving the applause of the public, they think to *force* them upon the town, by discovering *beauties* which escaped every eye. In these criticisms it is necessary to make comparisons, which these kind of critic-authors generally do by comparing the best works of others with their own, and thus endeavouring to disparage their brethren and exalt themselves. Authors are so very partial to their own productions that they seldom see any perfection; and, though the public repeatedly cry out against them, though in fact their pieces are buried in oblivion, they exert their weak efforts to recal them. Infatuated bards, disturb not the ashes of the dead! Endeavour to mend your former works by producing *better*; and think not, by filling public prints with empty puffs, to acquire literary fame—think not, by abusing your superiors, to add to your own fame.

It is highly ridiculous for critics to censure ere they examine a work through; yet many condemn a book because the beginning did not please them. Many productions begin well, which end indifferently; and many end well, which had an unpromising exordium. It is not from a few leaves that we can judge: whoever pretends to criticise, should have patience as well as judgment; he should forget all his author's former faults, provided he mends as he continues, and concludes with elegance and spirit.—" All's well that ends well."

STORY OF
URBAIN GRANDIER.

Concluded from Page 239.

WHILE things were in this train, an event as unexpected as it was decisive, drove the current of adversity with such fatal violence against the unhappy Grandier, that neither patronage, talents, nor the justice of his cause, could avail to protect him. It happened that just about this time there went an order from the Council to dismantle all the fortresses throughout the interior of the kingdom, and M. de Laubardemont was commissioned to destroy that of Loudun. This man was entirely devoted to Cardinal Richelieu, the ordinary instrument of his oppressions, and, when any subject was to be sacrificed without the formalities of justice, the most dexterous agent on those sanguinary occasions. An old connexion had subsisted between him and the persecutors of Grandier; and no sooner did he make his appearance at Loudun, but the cabal recovered their spirits, and rallied round him with an exultation which they took but little pains to conceal.

Some time before these events a woman named La Hamon, belonging to the town of Loudun, had accidentally recommended herself to the notice of the queen, in whose service she now was employed. As she had manifested abilities much above the common rate, and no despicable vein of wit and irony, a suspicion fell upon her, supported by other circumstances, of having written a most unmerciful satire upon the cardinal, entitled *La belle Cordonniere.* In this piece were contained reflections the most galling upon his birth, his person, and his character, but more particularly a ludicrous account of his eminence's passion for a female cobler. The ruling propensity of Richelieu's heart was that of revenge; and the smart that followed from this lampoon excited such a storm of this passion in his mind as the world saw plainly was not to be appeased without some victim or other.

As Grandier was well acquainted with La Hamon, who had been one of his parishioners, it occurred to the conspirators that they could not by any contrivance more effectually promote their object, than by attributing to this unfortunate man a correspondence with the supposed authoress, and a particular concern in this perilous satire. Other schemes were also adopted for exasperating the cardinal against the unhappy ecclesiastic, and things were in this posture when M. de Laubardemont returned to Paris. He there made the report of the condition of the nuns, whom he represented to be really possessed with devils, after having given them, as he declared, a full and unprejudiced examination. It is true, that since the arrival of Laubardemont, a numerous reinforcement had been added to the list of the

possessed, and the ladies had somewhat improved themselves in the parts they were to play.

The cardinal trusted entirely to M. de Laubardemont the execution of his vengeance, who returned to Loudun with a full commission to bring Grandier to his trial, and to decide finally on each article of the accusation. The first step of this minister was to order Grandier to prison, without waiting for any information against him, who, though forewarned of this intention in time to make his escape, disdained to confess himself a culprit by flying the face of justice. He was seized the next morning before it was light, as he walked to his church to assist at matins, and was immediately conveyed to the castle at Angers, where he lay in a dungeon for three months. Here he composed a volume of prayers and meditations, which breathed nothing but piety, forgiveness, and resignation; a composition of great elegance both for diction and sentiment, and which looked very little like the production of a magician's brain. This work, which was exhibited on his trial, operated as little in his favour as the testimony of his confessor, who visited him in prison. His enemies were sworn to destroy him. Some feeble struggles were made for the poor ecclesiastic by his aged mother, who presented several appeals in vain. He was tried on the 19th of December 1633, on the grounds of the supposed possessions: and Grandier, though surrounded with bitter enemies, and with a miserable death staring him in the face, wore a countenance serene and unmoved, while the villanous artifices of this monstrous conspiracy were played off before him.

The bishop of Poitiers deputed as principal exorcist Demorans, one of the most declared of Grandier's enemies; and from this moment all the world saw clearly that the ruin of the man was a thing resolved upon. He was now thrown into a prison at Loudun, with only such necessaries as nature demanded. From this mansion of misery he wrote a christianlike letter to his mother, betraying no symptoms of mental perturbation or sorrow, requesting her to send him a bed and a bible, and to be comforted. No one was permitted to have the smallest concern with the prisoner but either his bitter enemies, or their immediate dependents; and the surgeons and apothecaries whose reports were to certify the state of the convent, were all chosen from among the most ignorant and prejudiced of the profession.

It was in vain that Daniel Roger, the physician of the town, and a man of considerable merit, endeavoured to resist such a confederacy of ignorance; it was in vain that the devoted Grandier exclaimed against such an open injustice. M. de Laubardemont had now thrown off all regard to appearances, and hardly affected a colour of equity in any of his proceedings. It was proposed to this cruel agent, by those who yet hoped that the truth could interest him, to adopt a contrivance of St. Athanasius, who, when accused at the council of Tyre of violating the innocence of a maid whom he had never seen, and by whom he was entirely unknown, put on a look of unconsciousness, and answered his accuser not a word. Timotheus, how-

ever, one of his friends, who had previously concerted this measure with him, took the accusation to himself, and turning to the woman, "What," cried he, "have you the audacity to say that I am your seducer?" "The same," cried she, pointing to him with her finger, and adducing the circumstances of time and place. The council burst into one peal of laughter, and the maid was covered with confusion at the discovery of her mistake. As it was well known that the nuns for the most part were in the same ignorance of his person, the friends of Grandier conceived that the same innocent stratagem might expose the falsehood of his accusers; but a discovery of this nature suited not the views of M. de Laubardemont.

Two fresh exorcists were now appointed by the bishop of Poitiers, one of whom was afterwards among the judges of Grandier; the other was Father Lactance, a bigot of the first order, and one who had adopted in all its virulence the hate of the cruel fraternity. The exorcisms were now recommenced with all their fury; and the cabal, covered with a protection which set them above fear, gave vent to their malice in such shocking absurdities as staggered the credulity of the blindest of their votaries. The superior had affirmed, that on the body of Grandier there were five marks of the devil, and that in these places he had no sensibility to pain. He was accordingly visited in the prison by the surgeon and a great number of curious people. Mamouri, which was the surgeon's name, brought with him a probe to put the assertion of the superior to the proof. This probe, however, had a blunt and a sharp end, so that he could make him appear alive or dead to pain, as it suited his purpose. At the end of the operation, however, the body of Grandier, which was stripped naked for the purpose, was covered with blood. A variety of experiments of this nature were tried upon the unhappy ecclesiastic, whose courage increased with their cruelty, and whose erect composure under his sufferings drew tears of pity from all but his priestly brethren; but the sovereign authority with which the commissary was invested, imposed awe upon the people, and a dreadful silence sealed up their lips.

In the mean time the vulgar were cajoled by a thousand conjuring tricks, which passed for the agency of the devils. Father Lactance promised them that the demon should take the commissary's cap from his head during the service, and suspend it while they chanted a *miserere*. This was done by an easy contrivance, when the glare of the chandeliers favoured the deception. An order was now published, declaring the possession by devils of the nuns of Loudun to be a true representation, and enjoining a general belief, because the king, the cardinal, and the bishop believed it. Such as refused assent were declared to be infidels and heretics.

Grandier was now brought for the first time into the presence of the nuns who had acted the parts of the possessed; immediately strange transports and convulsions ensued, succeeded by horrible outcries and yellings, and all pretended to put him in mind of the times and places in which he had communicated with them. Grandier

was no way dismayed by this sudden attack, but answered, with a smile of indignation, "that he renounced Satan and all his devils, that he gloried in the name of Jesus Christ, and that he disclaimed all knowledge of and intercourse with such miserable impostors."

This execrable scene, however, produced considerable effect upon the people, who could not believe it possible for women that had devoted themselves to their God to be capable of such monstrous iniquity. The nuns would now have torn him to pieces if they had not been withheld; they threw, however, their slippers at his head, distorting at the same time their countenances into the most terrible grimaces. About two months before the condemnation of Grandier a sudden remorse seized upon the sister Clara and the sister Agnes: they publicly confessed the part they had taken in this infamous plot. One of the seculars, La Nogeret, made the same avowal; but the principals of the conspiracy laughed at their declarations, which they insisted were only the artifices of the devils to foster incredulity.

The judges were now appointed for the trial of Grandier, the issue of which was easily foreseen, when it was observed that the choice fell entirely upon his avowed and inveterate enemies. Such an outrage against all the principles of justice drew together the sound part of the inhabitants of the town: at the ringing of the bell they assembled in the town-house, and there composed a letter to the king, in which the proceedings of the cabal were spiritedly and justly exposed. This measure, however, proved entirely ineffectual, and contributed only to exasperate the commissary who, with the other commissioned judges, annulled the act of the assembly, and forbade any persons in future to deliberate on matters which came within the power of the commission.

Grandier began now to consider his condemnation as the certain consequence of these outrageous proceedings; he neglected, however, no arguments which might tend to open men's eyes to the unexampled perversion of justice, and violation of human rights, by which his ruin was to be accomplished. One last solemn appeal he addressed to his judges, full of force and full of dignity, reminding them, "that the Judge of Judges would sit in the midst of them, and take account of their motives and decisions on that day in which they would sacrifice an innocent man to the implacable fury of an unrighteous cabal; that, as mortals, but a little time would bring them before that mighty tribunal, where the temporary judgments which they shall have authorised in this world will form the grounds on which that last immortal judgment shall be pronounced upon them, which shall extend through endless ages."

About this time an occurrence took place which affected all minds with the deepest horror:—As M. de Laubardemont was entering the convent he was surprised with the figure of a woman in the outer court, with only a linen covering on her body, and her head naked; a torch was in her hand, a cord about her neck, and her eyes were swelled with weeping. On approaching, it was found to be the superior of the convent, the chief actress in these infernal scenes.

As soon as she perceived the commissary she threw herself on her knees, and declared herself the wickedest of God's creatures for her conduct in this iniquitous affair. Immediately after this confession, she attached the cord to a tree in the garden, and would have strangled herself outright, had it not been for the interference of some nuns who were near. Not even this spectacle could touch the heart of Laubardemont: these recantations were represented as fresh proofs of the friendship that subsisted between Grandier and the demons, who made use of these expedients to save him. To the prejudiced every thing serves as a proof; it feeds upon that which should naturally destroy it. At length, on the 18th of August 1634, after a multitude of depositions the most absurd that ever entered into the human heart to invent, Urbain Grandier was condemned to be tortured and burned alive, before the porch of his own church of Sainte Croix.

Grandier heard the sentence of his judges without undergoing the smallest change of countenance, or betraying the slightest symptom of mental trepidation. Erect and dauntless, his eyes cast upwards to heaven, he walked by the side of the executioner to the prison assigned him. Mamouri, the surgeon, followed him, to execute such indignities upon his body as Laubardemont should direct. Fourneau, another surgeon of the town, was confined to the same prison with Grandier, for manifesting human feelings, on an occasion on which he was ordered to exercise some cruelties upon his person. "Alas!" says the poor ecclesiastic, "you are the only being under heaven that has pity on the wretched Grandier."—"Sir, you know but a small part of the world," was the reply of Fourneau.

Fourneau was now ordered to shave him all over, which he was preparing to do, after entreating the pardon of the unhappy sufferer, when one of the judges commanded him also to pluck out his eye-lids and his nails. Grandier desired him to proceed, assuring him that he was prepared, by the gracious support of a good God, to suffer all things. But Fourneau peremptorily refused to execute this last order, for any power on earth. As soon as the first part of the operation had been performed, Grandier was clothed in the dress of the vilest criminals, and led to the town-hall, where M. de Laubardemont, and a vast concourse of people, were waiting to receive him. The judges, on this occasion, gave up their seats to the ladies, as if gallantry could with decency mix in so woful a scene. Before he entered the audience chamber, Father Lactance exorcised the air, the earth, and the prisoner himself.

As soon as he was admitted, he fell upon his knees, and looked around with a serene countenance; whereupon the Secretary told him, with a stern voice, "to turn and adore the crucifix," which he did with ineffable devotion; and lifting up his eyes to heaven, remained for some time wrapt in silent adoration. As soon as he recovered from his reverie, he turned to the judges, and thus addressed them: "My lords, I am no magician; to which truth I call to witness, God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Ghost. The

only magic that I know is that of the gospel, which I have always preached. I have never entertained any other faith than that which our Holy Mother the Catholic Church has prescribed to me. I recognize Jesus Christ for my Saviour: and I pray that his blood, which was spilled upon the cross, may blot out my transgressions." "My lords," continued he (here the tears trickled down his face), "I beseech you, moderate the rigour of my punishment, not for my body's sake, but lest my soul be reduced to forget its God in despair."

He was now put to the question, ordinary and extraordinary. His legs were placed between two pieces of wood, round which several strong cords were tied together with the extremest force: between the legs and the boards, wedges were beat in with a mallet, four for the question ordinary, and eight for the extraordinary. During this process the priests exorcised the boards, the wedges, and the mallet. Many of them, indeed, assisted at the torture, and took the mallet out of the executioner's hand. Grandier uttered neither groans nor complaints, but regarded this horrible testimony of their hate with sovereign serenity, while the marrow of his bones was seen to drop on the pavement. In this extremity, he pronounced distinctly a strain of fervent adoration, which was copied from his mouth by one of the attending magistrates, but which he was not permitted to preserve. After this terrible scene, he was stretched before the fire, and recovered from frequent faintings by some strong liquor, which was poured into his mouth. Here he named two confessors, to whom he wished to consecrate his last moments, but they were both refused. *This instance of unrelenting malice forced some tears down his cheek;* and when other confessors were offered him, he desired that no one might interpose between God and himself.

In his way to the place of execution, he cast a look of pity and complacency on those that accompanied him; and often kissed a lighted torch which he held in his hand. Father Grillau, whom he had demanded for his confessor, approached him with these consoling words. "Remember that your Saviour, Christ, ascended to heaven by the way of sufferings. Your poor mother blesses you. I implore for you the divine mercy; and I believe firmly that God will receive you in heaven." At these words a placid joy overspread the countenance of Grandier, which never forsook him from that moment till the flames devoured him. The executioner would fain have strangled him before he had set fire to the pile; but the exorcists had done all in their power to prevent this miserable charity, by filling the cord so full of knots that it could not be effected. At this moment, Father Lactance seized a torch, and thrusting it into Grandier's face, "Wretch," cried he, "renounce the devil; you have but a moment longer—*confess!*" Without waiting for the order, this implacable friar applied his torch to the pile, and publicly performed the office of executioner. "Ah! where is thy charity, Lactance?" cried the poor ecclesiastic. "There is a God that will judge both you and me. I cite you to appear before him within a month."

There was a vast concourse of people in the square, among whom this devilish conduct of a minister of God excited a murmur of abhorrence. They cried out with one voice to the executioner, "Strangle him! strangle him!" but the flames had already seized his body, and prevented this last sad act of dreadful compassion. Thus miserably perished the body of Urbain Grandier, sacrificed to the most diabolical hate that ever possessed human bosoms, and condemned by the most iniquitous tribunal that ever mocked with a shew of justice."

BASEM; OR, THE BLACKSMITH.

AN ORIENTAL APOLOGUE.

(Continued from Page 248.)

BASEM again filled his glass, and looking through it sung another song; "This is a better song than the other," said the Khalif to his vizir; "he is so jovial a fellow, and his songs are so ingenious, that, angry as I am, he obliges me to be in good humour." Basem continued now singing, now drinking, now pidling at his desert, sometimes clapping his hands. His songs were jovial, or amorous, or comical, and he at times entertained them with a mowal *. By the time of morning he was perfectly drunk; the visitors then took leave: "Hadge Basem," said the vizir, "we will come and see you again." "Begone to the devil," replied Basem, "never come and plague me any more, no good attends the sight of you." They went away laughing at their whimsical adventures, and again entered the secret door of the seraglio.

In the morning the Khalif held a solemn divan; from this he issued an order, that all the bagnios of Bagdat should be shut for three days, on pain of crucifixion. The people were lost in astonishment and perplexity. "What can this mean," said they, one to another; "yesterday the trade of the blacksmiths was proscribed, now the baths are shut up; to-morrow, perhaps, the khans will not be suffered to be opened—there is no safety but in God." First of all the Rasheed's hummum was shut, then that of Sit Zebeidy, and then that of Giafar. The bath in which Basem had been employed the preceding day being shut up, the master of it remained sorrowful at the door. The other domestics assembling round Caled, severely reproached him. "This Basem," said they, "is your friend, a pretty companion you have brought us; the mischief of his head has been extended to us." Whilst they were thus talking Basem

* Mowal, a plaintive song, performed by a single voice.

approached; he was hardly recovered from the effects of his debauch, but he brought under his arm the utensils of the bath, and as he walked along was heard to exclaim, "I will never exercise any trade but that of servant to a bagnio." Ignorant of what had happened, he approached the bath, and coming near the door, he saw it fastened, and the domestics sitting sorrowful without: "What are you about?" said Basem; "how comes the bath to be shut? If any thing is the matter with the lock let me set my foot against it." Vext as they were, they could not help laughing at Basem: "What you wish to open the bagnio, sir, do you?" "To be sure I do," said Basem. "Yes," said Caled, "and I suppose you'd like very much to be crucified at the door." "What the devil do you mean?" said Basem: "You pretend, I suppose," answered Caled, "not to have heard of the proclamation. The Khalif has ordered all bagnios to be shut up for three days, on pain of crucifixion." When Basem heard this, "For heaven's sake," said he, in a tone of anxiety, "what can this possibly mean!" "'Tis all owing to you," said the master of the bagnio; "go about your business: I have been master of a bagnio for thirty years, and till you shewed your ill-looking face among us, never heard of such a proclamation; yesterday blacksmiths were prohibited—to day bagnios—by Alla begone!"

Basem departed in great tribulation. "This," said he, with a heart swelling with anger, "all this has happened on account of my cursed visitors; whatever they pretend to fancy is certain to come to pass. By heavens, if I do but meet them, I'll make them see the stars by day-light." He then went home very melancholy indeed. When he entered, he sat down lost in thought. "What can I possibly do now?" he exclaimed, "not an asper have I in my pocket; I am proscribed as a blacksmith, the bagnio is shut, and pray what trade next?" Then thinking of his guests, he clenched his fists in anger, and resolved to go seek them through the streets of Bagdat. In this search he was employed part of the day, and of course in vain: "To night," said he, "I must be supperless; no meat, no fruit, no wine, no lights:" he then returned home, dressed himself, put his shash round his head in a cubical form, and taking the cloth used for prayer, he said, "this will I sell, and provide myself as usual." In his wanderings he came near a school and a chapel, "Here," said he, "I will perform my ablutions, pray that this evil be removed, and my occupation restored." He entered the college, performed his ablution, and said his prayers; then he came into the portico, and holding the cloth in his hand, his vexation against his guests had somewhat subsided, and throwing the cloth over his shoulders, he remained in the same place, undetermined to what bazar he should carry it to sell. Whilst he was in this situation a woman approached, and seeing Basem, a fine tall fellow, with a shash round his head, she imagined him to be a Wakeel, or officer of justice belonging to the Cadi; "Pray sir," said she, "are you a messenger or wakeel?" "I am," replied Basem, rolling his eyes, "if you desire it, a potent messenger, and, if you please, by declaration and signature of the

Cadi of Cadies; or, if you chuse, I am a judge, who can sit here and determine between parties; I have the power of divorcing and confirming: in short, I can do for you whatever you desire, only acquaint me with your business." "O Hadgi!" said the woman, "these are many words. But I have a just claim upon my debtor." "Let me know," said Basem, "who this debtor is, that I may carry him before a Cadi who sits in his den to distribute justice, and who has not his equal in the world. Let me be your Wakeel; I will for two thirds of a dollar gain your cause if the defendant be in the wrong; but if on the contrary, what is on your side unjust I will make to be just. Only come along with me to the Mahkamy in my district, and I shall be answerable to you for your debtor." "I desire," said the woman, "to complain against my husband, who is in debt to me for clothes for five years, besides five dinars and a para for expences, as will appear by my contract of marriage. Indeed he is not a liberal man in what is his duty to me, and sometimes sleeps from home." "What is your husband's trade?" demanded Basem. "A babooch maker," replied the woman. "A stretcher * of skins!" said Basem, "come along with me; by Alla I will confound him." "Were it not advisable, O Hadgi!" said the woman, "that we have my claim written down at the Mahkamy, and obtain the Cadi's order for his appearance!" "Believe me," said Basem, "that is unnecessary; the Cadi, for the quicker dispatch of business, having empowered me to sign his name for him." He then led her by the hand to the college, where he entered, but soon returned to her, saying, "if you make me a liberal consideration, you shall see what I will do for you; an hour shall not pass, before you see your husband safely lodged in prison." Upon this the woman, from the string of coins which she wore on her head, cut off two drachms, and presented them to him, which Basem snatched with the avidity that a hawk seizes his prey, saying, "I am Basem, my provision is from God!" They then proceeded together to the keisaria where the husband was. Before entering, Basem took care to raise and adjust his turban, and bare his arms, that he might have more the appearance of the character he had assumed. The woman by a sign, pointed out her husband, whom Basem found to be a sallow, meagre, diminutive man, and employed in performing his Friday prayers. But Basem, without saying a word, took him up in his arms, together with the carpet upon which he kneeled, to carry him off. "Hadgi, Hadgi, for heaven's sake, what is the matter?" "You only have to show respect and obedience to the noble law," replied Basem. "Have consideration for me," said the captive, "and set me down on the ground, that I may put on my outer vest and babooch; I will go with you, by my head and my eyes! but do not carry me in this manner." Basem then set him and his carpet down, while all the people in the

* Slipper.

keisaria came crouding about them. The captive now asked Basem, where his creditor was? "Your wife is your creditor," said Basem, "and I am her appointed wakeel. My suit against you is" (he should have said five) "for fifty dinars, and her allowance for clothes (instead of five) for fifty years." The poor maker of babooches exclaimed, "By Alla we have only been married five years, and how is it possible she should claim her clothes for fifty years, seeing I myself am hardly forty years old?" "I know nothing of all that," replied Basem, "you and your creditor may settle it before the Cadi."

They then proceeded together towards the Mahkamy, the woman marching before them; but they hardly had got half way, when the man, addressing Basem, said, "I beseech you, O Hadgi, to let me speak only two words!" "Speak twenty!" replied Basem, in a surly tone. "Believe me," said the prisoner, "all that my wife has said against me proceeds merely from jealousy; I unluckily happened last night, at a neighbour's house, to get so drunk as not to be able to walk home, and so I slept where I was: this is the real cause of her rage; but if she and I sleep this night together in the same bed, we shall soon make peace, and she will get up in the morning quite satisfied. Now, learned Hadgi, I entreat your fetwa *." "What fetwa of mine!" cried Basem. "Only," said the man, "that you will accept of a present, and permit me to depart. After evening prayer I will return to my wife, and you may depend on it all will end well; but should you carry us (in the humour she now is) before the cadi, I shall certainly be committed to prison; for the love of God therefore resign your Wakeelship and dismiss me." What the devil, after all, thought Basem, within himself, have I to do with the woman? it will be better to take something from this fellow, and send him about his business. "Look you, Sir," turning gravely to the culprit, "we must be paid for our fetwa." The man, with great humility, presented Basem with three drachms, which he secured in his cincture, and they continued walking in company till they came to a croud in the street, when they separated, each taking to a different street.

"By heaven," said Basem, "all this goes well; I have now got five drachms, I am Basem, and my provision is from God!"

After Basem had dismissed the babooch maker, he altered his turban, covered his arms, and taking the cloth from his shoulders, sat down on a mustabe near the college.

In the mean time, the woman continued to walk on towards the mahkamy, conceiving that her husband and the officer were still behind her, and rejoicing at having found a wakeel who would so soon see justice done her. But happening to turn about, and finding neither him nor her husband, she began to exclaim as at a funeral, and ran about from right to left like one distracted. At length she spied Basem sitting on the mustabe, when running up to him, she called

* Opinion, or decision in law.

in a loud voice, "Where, where is my debtor? my husband?" "I know nothing," replied Basem gravely, "either of a husband or debtor; be gone about your business, and leave me to my myself." At this the woman passionately exclaimed, "What are you not a messenger!" "You lie" replied Basem, raising his voice, "you lie, you troublesome old woman. I have all my life been a blacksmith." The woman now laying hold of Basem's vest, exclaimed in a shrill voice, "O true believers! My debtor, my debtor!" A croud of people immediately surrounded them and inquired what was the matter. "You must know," said the woman, "that this messenger of the law, received of me two drachms on condition to bring my debtor to justice. We came all three together nearly to this place, when corrupted (as I suppose) by a bribe, he set his prisoner at liberty. And now," added she, weeping bitterly, "my hope of aid, O Moslems! is placed in God, and you." Some of the spectators now regarding the man with more attention said, "Why woman, this is Basem the blacksmith, no messenger of the law; we have known him long: so you must be mistaken in the person." "Good people," said Basem, "this troublesome old woman has laid violent hands on me, and would make a messenger of me by main force." The poor woman was now in a worse state than ever, for while some of the bystanders drew near and reproached her, others rejoiced at her misfortune, or cursed her. Others told her she had confounded the poor man, and, after scolding her, forced her away from him. Some laughed heartily; one said she was in liquor, another that she was mad, and a third that she had been all along in jest. The poor woman abashed, and not knowing well what to do, at last took the way to her own house.

When Basem had thus got rid of the woman, he looked at his five drachms and exclaimed, "by Allah I will die a messenger of the law. What! for pronouncing two words I get two drachms; for seizing a debtor five drachms; for swearing a false oath twenty drachms; and for cheating a creditor fifty drachms. I will die a messenger." Without delay he proceeded as usual to procure his provision in the bazar, cabab, wine, fruit, &c. lights up his lodging, drinks, sings, &c. and thanks God for enabling him to continue his old custom. While Basem was thus employed, the Khalif expressed a wish to know the success of his orders for shutting up the bagnios. "I wonder," says he, "what is become of our friend Basem; he must be in a miserable plight, in a dark chamber, supperless, and his pitcher empty; I am determined to visit him." "For heaven's sake, my lord," replied the vizir, "let us remain well where we are. Twice already has God delivered us from the hands of that glutton, who threatened us all three when in his best humour; what violence may we not expect from him now in his present mortification!" "I have resolved, however," said the Khalif, "to see him this night." "O, Ameer al Moumaneen!" said the vizir, "the pitcher does not always return unbroken." "Peace," exclaimed the Khalif, "I will be obeyed." The Khalif, Giafar, and Mesrour in disguise, went out at

the secret gate, found Basem's chamber lighted up, and observed his shadow on the wall with a glass in his hand, the outward appearance of things precisely as before. Giafar, by the Khalif's order, knocked at the door. "Who is there?" exclaimed Basem. "Your guests, the Mosul merchants," replied they. "Neither peace nor welcome to you," said Basem; "by Alla, if you do not go about your business it will be the saddest night you ever knew." "Indeed, brother," said Giafar, "we have only two words to say, and therefore beg admittance." Basem from his window perceiving them at his door, "Ho, ho," exclaimed he, "what is it you want of me? No soul shall enter my house this night. Begone, I say, I never saw good in your countenances, and you have brought ruin on all the blacksmiths and bagnio keepers in Bagdat." Giafar, pretending ignorance of what had happened, begged only for admission. "We have," said he, "been busily employed all day in our khane till this moment, and know nothing of what passes in Bagdat." "And are you really asleep to what passed to-day?" "We are, indeed, and beseech you, for God's sake, to inform us." "Then I beseech you, for God's sake," replied Basem, "to come up stairs, that I may acquaint you; but upon these conditions, firstly, that you do not commit an act of infidelity, and practise enchantment against me; for every thing you have said hitherto has proved true, as if engraven on stone; and, secondly, that you do not interrupt or trouble me with your impertinent discourse."

This agreement made, they were admitted up stairs, found every thing disposed as usual, and took their seats in silence. "Now, my guests," says Basem, "as you expect favour of God, tell me, do you know nothing of what has happened to me this day, and what has been done by that blockhead the Khalif?" His hearers hardly could refrain from laughing; but begged of him to proceed. "Why," said Basem, "from his ragged beard, and want of understanding, he issued a royal ordinance for shutting all the bagnios of Bagdat, for three days. Now having, as I told you last night, taken up a new trade, this cursed ordinance cast me adrift again, and reduced me to such distress, as no mortal ever experienced before, or will experience after me; for I could devise no feasible means of obtaining my evening provision." "Why did you not apply to the Khalif's bath, or that of Sit Zebeedy?" said the Khalif. "Oh," replied Basem, "both of them were shut up before all the others. It was indeed a dismal day. The people were astonished; and the numerous tribe of bath-men were starving. However, my guests," continued he, "Providence did not desert me, but put five drachms in my way, with which, as you may see, I made my usual provision, in spite of all who hate me, or envy me, and in spite of the Khalif, and all those in his palace." "Well, well, friend," said the Khalif, within himself, "please God, I shall one time or other be even with you." Basem then filled his glass, and holding it sometime before the flame of the candle, drank it off, and nodding to his companions, thus addressed them; "Now, my guests, you do just as becomes you; you

neither smell to my flowers, nor touch my victuals, nor impertinently trouble me; and indeed my provision is barely sufficient to satisfy my own appetite."

"God forbid," cried Mesrour, "that it should ever be satisfied! May he never give meat or drink to such a miserly glutton! By the Lord, we never before met with such a selfish churl." Basem no sooner heard these words, than with rage in his countenance, turning to Mesrour, "You contemptible beggarly rascal," exclaimed he, "whom divine power has dyed black, what have you rascals brought along with you? I pray heaven you may never prosper. It would have been well had you sent some present before you; but you are pitiful fellows, a salt sea, of which no one ever drank: you never, even by mistake, brought any thing to employ one's teeth; never thought of bringing your supper to eat here; you pretend too to be merchants, but you are the most niggardly rascals that God ever created." The Khalif could not help laughing heartily; but speaking softly to Giafar; "After all," said he, "the man has some reason to complain; you have come three nights empty-handed; make up matters with him Giafar, speak gently, and promise to behave better to-morrow-night." "I beseech you, Hadgi Basem," said the vizir, with great humility, "forgive what is past; we have been to blame; but to-morrow night we will bring such a splendid supper, as we hope will make up for all former deficiencies." "A splendid supper!" replied Basem, "you lie, you niggards, I do not believe a word you say. Your bottle companions (as the song says) perish from thirst, and the guests at your table pine with hunger, your dog is mangy, and your door bolted against hospitality."

It was not in the power of the Khalif to prevent laughing immoderately: but Basem returned to his wine, and without taking notice of his guests, continued to regale himself, till he became to all appearance intoxicated. "Giafar," said the Khalif, "our friend seems to have nearly done for himself; now is the time to learn of him by what means he procured the five drachms this day." "Hadgi Basem!" said the vizir, in a submissive tone of voice. "What would you have," replied he, "you fellow with the old bear's whiskers!" "Hadgi," continued the vizir, "we take a lively interest in every thing concerning you; we grieve when you are distressed, and rejoice when you are happy." "Well, well, what then, what is it that you require of me!" "Only to know," said Giafar, "what happened after you found this morning that all the bagnios were shut up." "Now for once, I will tell you, but upon condition, that you do not disclose what I shall communicate." Giafar assured him that he had nothing to apprehend, and that they were on the point of departing from Bagdat. Basem then entered into a circumstantial detail of all that day's adventures, and having concluded, "The Khalif," said he, "may, if he pleases, shut up the mahkamy, and provoke the populace to an insurrection; but for my part, my resolution is fixed to

die, by God's leave, an officer of justice." He then filled a bumper, drank it with the usual ceremony, but happening at that moment to belch, "and this," he cried, "in the beard of the Khalif." To-morrow, thought the Khalif, I will make an example of this drunkard, which shall furnish conversation for all the inhabitants of Bagdat.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ACCOUNT AND DESCRIPTION OF THE CHAPEL OF ROSLIN, &c.

Concluded from Page 254.

IN the west gable there has been a very large arched window, now entirely filled up with stone and lime.—Opposite to this window, streight up from the second pillar down from the face of the altar, is another large arched window, out of which one could look over the roof of the altar. This window is likewise filled up with stone and lime, except a small part at top. On each pilaster of this last window, there are two nitches for statues almost as big as the life.

Streight up from the capital of each large pillar, in the middle area of the chapel, half way up to the top of the high roof, is a nich for a statue.

Round the whole chapel within, is a belt or line of a vast variety of wreathing-work in basso relievo, proceeding in an horizontal and perpendicular way, the better to humour the soles of the windows; but it is arched over the tops of the two doors.

The inside of the high arched roof is all cut out into squares of various figures in flower-work, particularly roses, foliage, &c.

The west gable is extended farther than the side-walls of the chapel 26 feet south, and as many north, and on the east-side of each extension there are two pillars equidistant from one another, and from each corner, which have been intended to run up into turrets or spires; from all which, it plainly appears, that a much larger building has been designed to the west, of which the present chapel would have been only the choir. And indeed the marks on the west-gable are very plain, from whence the side walls were to have been advanced, whose foundations have been discovered, in plowing up the ground, a good way west-ward. These marks are about 91 feet distant from each other, and a small part of the north-wall, about three feet from the west gable, is actually built.

On the outside of this gable, you see three large doors all filled up with stone and lime, whose lintles and some of the jambs are cut out

into foliage and flower-work, and others of the jambs are figured into pillars with flowered-capitals; the south pilaster of the south door and the north pilaster of the north door running up, each from its flowered capital, into small genteel pillars, equally high in their capitals with the tops of the inner side-walls of the chapel.

There are several fonts curiously ornamented on the outside of the west-wall, particularly two, one on the north, the other on the south of the three doors, each of which is inclosed within two very pretty little flowered pillars or spires, ending in top with pieces of sculpture resembling small flowered vases.

Between the said north and middle-door, as high as their hyperthyrons, there is the figure of a man standing, and tied to a rock by his middle and ancles, with his hands tied behind his back, and having a human figure sitting at each foot, and holding the rope with which he is tied. Of this figure I can conjecture no other meaning, than that of St. Michael upon a rock; which receives strength from the consideration that the princely founder of this chapel was honoured with being one of the knights of the *Cockle*, after the order of France, which, among other emblems, has a medal hung upon the breast, representing St. Michael upon a rock, whence they are called *Knights of St. Michael*. *Hay, vol. II. p.* 234 *and* 313.

There are also some cherubs on the outside of the west gable, with scrolls waving from hand to hand.

William St. Clair, Prince of Orkney, Duke of Holdenbourg, Earl of Caithness, &c. &c. &c. Baron of Roslin, &c. &c. &c. the 7th of the name from the days of Malcomb Kenmore, and descended of noble parents in France, founded this most curious chapel or college, for a provost, six prebendaries, and two singing boys, in 1446, and dedicated it to St. Matthew the apostle and evangelist; but Slezer erroneously says in 1440, and gives an outside view of this rare edifice from a copper-plate, which, by the bye, seems inferior to those, only in pen and ink-work, given by Mr. Hay, *vol. II. p.* 362, 527, *and* 531.

The sacristy, or vestry, was founded by his first lady Dame Elizabeth Douglas, formerly countess of Buchan, and daughter of Archibald, the second of that name.

Prince William endowed the chapel with the church-lands of Pentland, four acres of meadow near that town, with the Kips, and eight sowms of grass in the town of Pentland.—A successor of his, also William of Roslin, endowed it, by his charter of February 5, 1522, with some portions of land near the chapel, for dwelling houses, gardens, &c. to the provost and prebendaries. *Hay, vol. II. p.* 505, &c. And yet such is the instability of human affairs, just 48 years after this last endowment, in 1571, February 26, we find the provost and prebendaries resigning, as by force and violence, all, and every one of the several donations, into secular hands unalienably: and withal complaining, that, for many years before, their revenues had been violently detained from them; insomuch that they had received

little or no benefit from them. *Quemadmodum*, say they, *multis jam annis elapsis, a nobis violenter detentæ fuerunt, ut inde vel parum vel nihil proficui receperimus.* To this deed of resignation, or charter, as it is actually called, the seal of the chapter of this collegiate church was appended, being St. Mathew in a kirk, red upon white wax, as also the seal of the then Sir William St. Clair of Roslin, being a ragged cross red upon white wax. *Hay, vol. II. p.* 350, who adds, *The subscribers can* SCARCELY *write*, and they are *Dominus Johannes Robeson, præpositus de Roslin, Dominus Johannes How vicarus pensionarius de Pentland, manu sua, Henricus Sinclar prebendarius. W. Sinclar* of *Roslin*, knight. *Coram his testibus* (says the copy of the charter), *Magistro Johanne Henryson de Bengor, Patricio Douglas, Roberto Kile.*

In the charter of February 5, 1523, four altars are particularly named; first, That of St. Matthew. 2dly. That of the Virgin Mother. 3dly. That of St. Andrew: and, 4thly. That of St. Peter; which two last, perhaps, have been lesser altars placed at two of the pillars; or rather, I am inclined to think, as formerly hinted, that the large altar has been divided into two or three; which, with the high altar, and that of the blessed Virgin, which has been, I suppose, in the sacristy, though there be no vestige of it now, make four or five in all.

That this noble design might be executed according to taste, and with the greater splendor, the Prince invited the most accomplished artificers, masons, carpenters, smiths, &c. from foreign parts, and that they might be the more conveniently lodged, for carrying on the work with the greater ease and dispatch, he ordered them to build the village or town of Roslin, where it now is, nigh to the chapel, having been formerly half a mile distant from its present situation; and he gave each of them a house and lands in proportion to character. Besides he gave to the master-mason 40 pounds, and to every other mason 10 pounds yearly; and rewarded the other workmen with such wages as their labours intitled them to.

About that time the town of Roslin *, being next to Edinburgh and Haddington in all Lothian, became very populous, by the great concourse of all ranks and degrees of visitors, that resorted to this Prince at his palace or castle of Roslin; for he kept a great court, and was royally served at his own table in vessels of gold and silver; Lord Dirleton being his master-houshold, Lord Borthwick his cup-bearer, and Lord Fleming his carver; in whose absence they had deputies to attend, *viz.* Stewart laird of Drumlanrig, Twedie laird of Drumerline, and Sandilands laird of Calder. He had his halls and other apartments richly adorned with embroidered hangings. He flourished in the reigns of James I. and II.—His Princess, Elizabeth Douglas,

* It is now very much decayed; it contains, however, a small ale-house, and one good inn, whose principal supports are derived from the vast number of visitors, who almost daily repair to this place, in order to view the remains of this most curious fabric.

already mentioned, was served by 75 gentlewomen, whereof 53 were daughters of noblemen, all clothed in velvet and silks, with their chains of gold and other ornaments, and was attended by 200 riding gentlemen in all her journeys; and if it happened to be dark when she went to Edinburgh, where her lodgings were, at the foot of the Black-Friar-Wynd, 80 lighted torches were carried before her. In dignity she was next to the Queen. *Hay, vol. II. p.*234.

The village of Roslin was erected into a burgh or barony by King James the Second, at Strivelin, June 13, 1456, with a weekly market on Saturday, a yearly fair on the feast of St. Simon and Jude, a market-cross, &c. The same is confirmed by King James the Sixth, Jan. 16, 1622; and by King Charles the First, May 6, 1650. *Hay, vol. II. p.* 284.

The princely founder and endower of this chapel died about 1484. *Hay, vol. II. p.* 477, before the chapel was finished; which was done by his eldest son of the second marriage, Sir Oliver St. Clair of Roslin, whose mother was Lady Margery Sutherland, descended of the blood royal, her great grand-mother, Jane Bruce, being younger daughter of King Robert Bruce. So that the building of this glorious edifice, worthy of a crowned head, tho' the work of a subject, has employed at least 40 years; and it is a pity we cannot now come to the knowledge of the total expence, which must have been a very great sum in those days. The father was alive for certain in 1476, as we find him granting charters on September 9, of that year, to his son the foresaid Sir Oliver. *Hay, vol. II. p.* 289 *and* 296.

Of late years this chapel was in great danger of becoming quite ruinous through the injuries of weather: but to the great honour of General ST. CLAIR, the present proprietor, be it remarked, that he has happily prevented that, by putting new flag-stones on the roof, and new wooden casements with glass into all the windows. He likewise laid the floor of the chapel with new flag stones, and rebuilt the high wall round the cemetery; so that one may venture to say, these repairs have cost a very considerable sum.

POSTSCRIPT.

A little to the west of the above chapel are the remains of another building, in the middle of the ground at present occupied as a cemetery, by the inhabitants of Roslin and the neighbouring country; whether this has been appropriated to religious purposes or not I cannot say; neither do I know whether it is of a prior or later date than the chapel itself. South from the chapel stands the castle of Roslin; concerning which, we must refer entering into particulars till a future opportunity.

5794. J. S.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS, MARCH 30.

AFTER some preliminary business, the Earl of *Guildford* rose to make his promised motion, "That their Lordships should go into a Committee of the whole House, to consider of the state of the nation." This motion he prefaced by a speech of considerable length.

Lord *Grenville* opposed the motion on the ground that every thing contained in it, except what related to the affairs of Ireland, had been discussed and decided on. That these were by no means a proper topic of debate in the present uncertain crisis. He considered the war as a war of aggression on the part of France; and to be supported as necessary for the protection of the dearest interests of society.

The Marquis of Lansdowne, the Duke of Bedford, Lord Lauderdale, and the Duke of Norfolk, spoke in support of the motion; which was further opposed by the Duke of Richmond, Lord Sydney, Lord Mansfield, and Earl Spencer.

The Duke of *Grafton* expressed his anxiety on the subject to be so great, as to lead him to wish for an adjournment; which, however, his Grace did not move.

At one o'clock a division took place; contents for the motion 14, non contents 104.

April 13. An Address of Congratulation to his Majesty on the Nuptials of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and like Addresses to the Queen, and to the Prince and Princess were voted.

14. Earl *Spencer*, after a short preface, moved, "That the thanks of this House be given to Admiral Hotham, and the officers and men under his command, for their late victory over the French fleet in the Mediterranean." The motion was divided into several resolutions, and was similar to that made in the House of Commons.

Lord *Lauderdale* declared, that he did not rise to give any opposition to the motion, but merely to have the fact ascertained that the British fleet had obtained a victory on this occasion, for to him it appeared very doubtful. By the London Gazettes it appeared that their Lordships were now about to thank Admiral Hotham for taking two ships, which they had already thanked Lord Hood for destroying at Toulon.

Earl *Spencer* said, that with respect to the names of the ships captured being the same as those reported to have been destroyed by Lord Hood, they might have built others on the bottoms of those then damaged, or burnt to the water's edge.

The motion was then put, and agreed to.

20. Lord *Kenyon* brought in a Bill for making certain alterations in the laws respecting Debtors and Creditors, which was read a first time.

Upon the motion for the second reading of the Hair Powder Bill, the Duke of *Norfolk* said, when this Bill went into the Committee, he should oppose the clause which, to a certain degree, made the master of a house responsible for all the persons residing in it. The Bill was read a second time, as were the other Bills upon the table.

23. Soon after twelve o'clock the House went to Westminster Hall, to give judgment on WARREN HASTINGS, ESQ. and about two the Defendant was ACQUITTED. Their Lordships were not in the Hall much more than an hour and an half.

The House, in a Committee upon the Hair Powder Bill, passed the clause subjecting masters of families to a penalty of 20*l.* for concealing the names of persons in their houses, who should wear powder without a licence.

The Duke of *Norfolk* opposed this clause, as subjecting house-keepers to become informers against their families.

The Earl of *Moira* disapproved the principle of the Bill, on account of its tendency to create invidious distinctions, the evil of which might be severely felt.

Lord *Sydney* defended the clause; and, on a division, there appeared for it 11, against it 6.

24. Previous to proceeding upon the Order of the Day, Lord *Fitzwilliam* got up; he said he did not see how it was possible for him to take his seat silently among them, after what had so recently passed, with respect to the situation he had been appointed to, and so suddenly recalled from, in the sister kingdom. He believed no one would deny but that some great error had been committed, and that there must be blame somewhere; his Majesty's Ministers had publicly denied, during his absence, that the blame rested with them; he must therefore trust to their candour for the appointment of an early day, when his conduct should be investigated, and that he might have an opportunity of justifying himself from the odium which had been cast upon his character.

Lord *Grenville* felt himself exceedingly concerned that the noble Lord should have introduced this subject; and if he unfortunately continued of the same opinion, the time and mode of bringing it forward must entirely rest with himself. For his own part, he did not see any investigation necessary. His Majesty surely possessed the right of recal; nor did that recal, in his opinion, cast any blame upon the person; and it would be extremely improper to call upon his Majesty's Ministers to explain their reasons for giving that advice. In the present instance, their Lordships must recollect, that nothing had been said in that House (and he had no right to notice what might have been said elsewhere) which tended to cast any blame upon the noble Earl; Ministers had only spoke as far as related to themselves.

Lord *Fitzwilliam* contended there was a strong necessity for going into the enquiry; the country at large was interested in it. It was not the recal merely that he complained of, but the time and suddenness with which it had been done; their Lordships should consider, it was in the middle of a Sessions, when the most important questions ever brought forward in that kingdom were under discussion, when the utmost exertions were necessary to preserve order, and to maintain a good understanding between the two kingdoms. Was it possible that any man could be suddenly recalled at such a moment, without creating the suspicion of misconduct? It had gone further in this instance; for he knew the fact, that at the very moment it was industriously circulated here, that he, by his conduct, would stir up disturbance and confusion in that country. Knowing this to be the fact, and knowing with what justice he could justify himself, was it possible that he should rest satisfied under the stigma? Ministers had thrown down the gauntlet, and he trusted they would now give him an opportunity to accept the challenge.

Lord *Moira* agreed with the noble Secretary of State, that a Viceroy being recalled was no disgrace, and that Minsters ought not to be called upon to explain their reasons for giving advice to his Majesty; but that was only in common cases, and not such as that of which the noble Earl complained. It would be too childish for their Lordships to assume an ignorance, in their legislative capacities, of what they were perfectly acquainted with as individuals. Blame, and very great blame, was certainly imputable somewhere; if to the noble Earl, it ought to be brought home to him; at least it ought to be traced to its real source, that the odium might be properly applied.

The Duke of *Norfolk* thought it a matter of the greatest importance to the country, and ought to be enquired into. Ministers and the noble Earl were parties concerned; and therefore, in justice, the House ought to take up the

subject, and appoint a Committee to investigate the business, for which purpose he moved that the House be summoned for Thursday next.—Ordered.

27. Lord *Grenville* presented a Message from his Majesty on the subject of the Prince of Wales's Debts, of which the following is the substance:

"His Majesty relies on the liberality and affection of the House of Lords, and on the satisfaction they expressed on the nuptials of their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, for taking such measures as will enable his Majesty to form an establishment for their Royal Highnesses, suitable to their rank and dignity.

"His Majesty laments that, in an event on all other accounts so advantageous, no provision which Parliament may be inclined to make can be secured to their Royal Highnesses till the Prince is relieved from the obligations which he is under at present. But, however anxious his Majesty must naturally feel for the settlement of his Royal Highness's debts, he does not call upon Parliament for a loan for this purpose, but recommends the propriety of making an ample provision for the Prince's establishments, and that they would form a plan for the payment of the debts, by appropriating for a time the revenue of the Duchy of Cornwall, and a proportion of his Royal Highness's other incomes; and that proper steps may be taken for the regulation of his Royal Highness's expenditure, to prevent any new incumbrances."

Lord *Grenville* moved, that his Majesty's Message be taken into consideration on Friday next, and that the House be summoned.—Ordered.

28. The Royal Assent was given by Commission to fifty-five public and private Bills.

On the Order of the Day for the third reading of the Powdered Hair Bill, the Earl of *Moira* rose, and condemned the principle of the Bill *in toto*.

Lord *Grenville* supported it, as being popular, productive, optional in the objects of it, and not burthensome upon the lower class of the people.

Viscount *Sydney* approved of the principles of the Bill.

Lord *Mulgrave* moved a clause to exempt Half-pay Officers from the payment of the tax.

Lord *Romney* wished the noble Lord to drop the subject, hoping it would be made more palatable the next Session of Parliament. As he did not wish to obstruct any Money Bill, he would vote for it.

The Bishop of *Rochester* spoke warmly in favour of the proposed clause; he thought Half-pay Officers as worthy objects of exception as unbeneficed Clergymen.

Lord *Grenville* did not view the operations of the Bill in the light in which other noble Lords did. He would have liked it better if no exemption had been made at all.

Lord *Guildford* spoke in favour of the clause.

The Duke of *Richmond* was willing to consent to the clause, provided it only extended to such Half-pay Officers as had tendered their services at the War-Office within the last twelve months.

The *Lord Chancellor* spoke against the clause, as partial to one set of men, while many others might make similar claims to the indulgence or exemption.

Lord *Auckland* said a few words in favour of the Bill; after which the House divided, for the clause 11, against it 15. The *Bill* was then read a third time and passed.

30. The Royal Assent was given by Commission to a few public Bills, among which was the Hair Powder Licence Bill.

Lord *Lauderdale* moved for the production of an account of such further sums as had been paid to the Emperor by this country, on account of any exertions made by that power in the service of the common cause. This produced a conversation between the noble Earl and Lord Grenville, which terminated in a rejection of the motion.

Respecting the motion expected to have been brought on this day on the subject of Lord Fitzwilliam's recal from Ireland, a conversation ensued between the Duke of Norfolk, Earls of Moira and Guildford, and Lord Grenville; the result of which was, that the former Peer deemed the presence of a noble Duke at the head of the Home Department (Portland), with whose office the transaction in question was intimately connected, in some degree necessary, and as he understood the noble Duke was detained by indisposition from his attendance in that House, he would therefore wish to postpone the discussion of the subject to a future period. Wednesday next was the time first mentioned, but it was ultimately fixed for Friday next.

A few words ensued between the Duke of Grafton and Lord Grenville, respecting the discussion of the King's Message relative to the Establishment of the Prince of Wales. The noble Duke thought the discussion would more properly come on in that House after it had been agitated in the House of Commons.

Lord *Grenville* observed, that what he had to propose on the subject would be of such a general tendency, as that, by their Lordships agreeing to it, no embarrassment or inconsistency in their proceedings could properly arise.

May 1. The Order of the Day being read for taking his Majesty's Message into consideration,

Lord *Grenville* moved, that the Message be read. This being done by the Clerk at the table, his Lordship said, he rose for the purpose of submitting to the House, an humble Address in answer to his Majesty's most gracious communication. After the explanation of yesterday, it would be superfluous in him to enter into any detail on this subject. The House was aware of the purport of his motion; and as it ought to be considered merely as a preliminary to a general discussion, when the specific mode of carrying the object of the Message into effect should come under their Lordships consideration, his intention was now only to move, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, expressing the thanks of this House for his gracious communication, assuring his Majesty of their readiness to concur in measures for making such provision for the Prince of Wales as shall be deemed suitable to his rank and dignity.

The Earl of *Guildford* said, he did not rise to oppose the Address. It had been worded with so much caution and propriety by the noble Secretary of State, that the House was not pledged to any specific measure. In relieving his Royal Highness from his embarrassments, it behoved his Majesty's Ministers to render the means as palatable to the people as possible. Their burthens, it ought to be recollected, were already numerous and grievous. In this early stage of the business, he felt it his duty to advert to a report, which, in his opinion, was not calculated to ensure popularity to the measure. Ministers, it was said, had an idea of throwing the *whole* upon the public, without making the Civil List chargeable with any part of the burthen. The Message, on the other hand, stated, that his Majesty intended to propose the payment of the Prince's debts, by appropriating for that purpose a part of his territorial revenues. The extreme delicacy of this subject required the utmost caution and circumspection on the part of Administration in the mode of carrying the Message into effect. Unless his Royal Highness was totally relieved from his embarrassments, the interference of Parliament would be nugatory and inadequate to the purpose. That the Heir Apparent ought to be freed from all incumbrances, was, he believed, the unanimous opinion of the House; any regulation short of this would be defective in the most essential article, and the Prince could not be said to possess either comfort, dignity, or splendor, if he were suffered to remain encumbered and embarrassed. The last part of the Message, which intimated the adoption of some plan for guarding against the possibility of the Prince being involved in any future embarrassment, would, he hoped, be properly attended to by Ministers. Too much caution and circumspection could not be exercised, in preventing the establishment of a precedent which might subject the nation to the liquidation of debts to an unlimited extent.

Lord *Grenville* observed, that every noble Lord must feel, in common with his Majesty, the deepest regret and concern at the cause of this application to Parliament, but it was the interest of all to look forward and contemplate the advantages which might arise from an event in every other respect so satisfactory. The last part of the message, which alluded to the restriction of future princes in contracting debts, the House might be assured would be carried into effect.

The question was then put on the Address, which passed *nem. diss.*

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

March 30. On reading the Bill for imposing a tax on the wearers of hair-powder a third time, Mr. Pitt moved his proposed clause to exempt the army and navy, and inferior clergy, from the operation of the tax. General Smith and Mr. Courtenay urged the exemption of half-pay officers: which was opposed by Mr. Pitt, as contrary to the spirit of the bill and the general principles of taxation. The bill was then read a third time and passed.

On the third reading of the bill to amend the London militia act of the last session, Mr. Sheridan rose to oppose it, and went into a long deduction from the history of chartered rights of the city, and the different regulations the Militia had undergone.

He was opposed by Mr. Lushington, who was supported by Mr. Alderman Newnham; and after some observations by Mr. Sheridan in reply, the bill passed without further opposition.

31. General *Tarleton* moved, "That there be laid before the house a copy of the notice sent to the Postmaster-General, in pursuance of the act of the 4th *year of his present Majesty, chap. xxiv. by Sir Benjamin Hammet, that in* consequence of bodily infirmity he was disabled from franking, and therefore deputed John Hammet, Esq; to do it for him." Ordered.

Sir Benjamin *Hammet* rose to explain to the house, that when, in consequence of indisposition, he had transferred the power of franking for him to his son, he thought he had a right to do so under the act, and should be sincerely sorry to do any thing which that house should consider improper.

Mr. *Mainwaring* hoped, that in consequence of such explanation the order for Sir Benjamin Hammet to attend in his place on Friday se'nnight might be discharged.

General *Tarleton* said, he had no ill-will to the Hon. Gentleman; he had originally moved for such attendance from a conscientious conviction of the propriety of supporting the honour and dignity of that house, and he could not consent to discharge the order.

Mr. *Hatbed* addressed the house in a long speech, in behalf of Mr. Richard Brothers, then under arrest by a warrant from the Secretary of State, which he concluded by moving, that copies of Mr. Brothers's two books be laid upon the table to be perused by the members; but no member appearing to second the motion, the Speaker could not put the question.

April 1. Patrick Heron, Esq. was sworn in for Kirkcudbright.

Sir *Watkin Lewes* brought in a bill for widening and rendering more commodious the entry into the City of London by Temple Bar, and also making some improvements at Snow-hill. Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second.

The Order of the Day for the second reading of the Militia Allowance Bill being gone into, General Tarleton said, he would not detain the House any time; he would only ask the Right Hon. Secretary at War a single question, namely, Whether there is not a clause in the bill which makes a provision for Fencible Subalterns as well as those of the Militia?

Mr. *Secretary at War* replied, that such a clause was not in the bill, nor could with any propriety be introduced, except when the bill was in the committee.

Mr. *Bastard* observed, the bill as it then stood did not preclude subalterns, who in certain cases might obtain an allowance, holding also commissions in the regulars, without a forfeiture of such allowance.

The *Speaker* here suggested, that the time of making comments on any of the clauses of the bill was when it came into the committee.

Mr. Pitt brought in the *Bill for augmenting the Royal Corps of Artillery, and transferring the seafaring men in the militia service to the navy.* Read a first time, and ordered to be read a second.

Mr. *Maurice Robinson* said, the bill should extend to the army as well as the militia.

Mr. *Pitt* moved, that the House should at its rising adjourn till the next day se'nnight.

After some private business had been gone through, the House adjourned agreeably to Mr. Pitt's motion.

9. Four petitions were presented from several freeholders, churchwardens, *overseers of the poor, and other persons of the parish of St. Clement Danes,* stating the injury that would accrue to their private property, from the projected alterations, for the purpose of widening and rendering more commodious the entrance into the city by Temple Bar, and praying to be heard by themselves or their counsel at the bar of the house. As it was stated by the gentlemen who presented the petitions, that the petitioners objections to the *bill might be removed in the committee,* the petitions were ordered to be laid on the table, and *to remain there until the second reading.*

10. Mr. *Ryder* moved for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify governors, lieutenant-governors, &c. in the West-India islands, for having permitted the *importation of goods in foreign bottoms. Granted.*

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to congratulate his Majesty on the nuptials of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and to express the cordial satisfaction which his faithful Commons feel on an event, which promises to gratify the wishes of his Majesty's faithful subjects, by augmenting the domestic felicity of his majesty's illustrious family, and by affording additional security for the enjoyment of the blessings experienced under the auspicious government of the House of Brunswick."

Agreed to *nem. con.*

A committee was then appointed to prepare the address, who retired, and in a few minutes returned with the address, which was an echo to the words of the motion.

The same address was voted to be presented to the Queen.

Another also to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales; and different members of the house, who are of the Privy Council, were ordered to attend their Majesties and their Royal Highnesses with these addresses on this joyful occasion.

Mr. Secretary *Dundas* moved a vote of thanks of the house to Vice-Admiral *Hotham, for his late meritorious exertions in the command of his Majesty's* fleet stationed in the Mediterranean. Carried *nem. con.*

He likewise moved the same vote of thanks to Vice-Admiral *Goodall*, Sir Hyde Parker, and Rear-Admiral Lindsay. Carried *nem. con.*

Mr. *Dundas* moved also, that this house doth acknowledge and approve the meritorious conduct of the officers and seamen under the command of Admirals Hotham, Goodall, &c. in the fleet stationed in the Mediterranean. Carried *nem. con.*

On putting the second of the above questions, General Smith rose to express his astonishment, *that no notice had been taken of the gallant conduct of Captain* Faulkener. He said the house should, in justice, erect a monument to his memory.

General *Tarleton* moved the order of the day, which was for the attendance of Sir Benjamin Hammett.

The General complained of a breach of privilege committed by Sir Benjamin, in deputing his son to frank his letters, *for two years.*

Sir Benjamin pleaded indisposition, and produced letters from Dr. Lettsom, &c. to prove it.

The Colonel replied, and was joined by Mr. Grey, Lord William Russel, and Mr. Joddrell, all condemning the practice of diverting the privilege of franking from public to private purposes, as highly reprehensible.

Mr. Dudley *Ryder*, and others, wishing to soften the matter for the knight, moved the order of the day, by which Sir Benjamin Hammet got rid of the complaint, there being ayes 39, noes 27.

13. The report upon the Vote of Credit Bill and the Lottery Bill were brought up and agreed to.

A Bill for regulating the carrying of slaves was ordered to be brought in.

The report of the committee on the Franking Bill was brought up with some amendments, which were agreed to.

Mr. *Long* moved to introduce a clause to exempt newspapers under cover with a member's name from payment of postage; and also a clause to provide that all letters to sailors, soldiers, and the naval and military non-commissioned officers, should pass with only the charge of one penny. Both these were made part of the bill.

Mr. *Dent* moved, "That a committee be appointed to enquire into the frauds and abuses committed in franking of letters in public offices;" on which a conversation took place between several members, and Mr. Dent at length agreed to withdraw his motion; Mr. Bouverie, however, insisted on taking the sense of the House, who then divided, for the motion 41, against it 55.

On the motion for the Speaker to leave the chair to go into a committee on the Sunday Bill, the House divided, Ayes 50, Noes 37. Mr. Wilmot then moved, that the House do resolve itself into a committee on this bill this day six months, on which another division took place, Ayes 44, Noes 43; so that the bill was lost by a single vote.

14. Mr. *T. Grenville* rose to call the attention of the House to the subject of contested elections, which he was persuaded the House must be convinced stood in need of essential alteration. At the first suggestion he thought it expedient to submit the propriety of a strict adherence to the rules of the House relative to the punishment of absent members on the days appointed for ballot. His next object was, to diminish the number of members requisite to form a ballot, so that 60, instead of 100, should be sufficient to be present when a ballot was to be begun; 49, instead of 60, a sufficient number to be balloted for; and 11, instead of 15, a sufficient jury to try every contested election. Thus the same proportion was preserved as before, while, from the decrease of number, a greater assurance of attendance would be obtained. After a few observations, he moved for leave to bring in a bill for the amendment of the existing laws relating to elections.

Mr. *Baker* concurred in the general propriety of some alteration taking place, but could not in the reduction of the number of those necessary to form the ballot.

Mr. *Fox* agreed with the last speaker with respect to the number, and thought it ought rather to be increased than diminished; and if attendance could not be obtained by any other means, it ought to be by a call of the House; or, if that was too harsh, that all the committees should be formed in one day, and not separately, as was now done.

Several other members delivered their sentiments, when leave was given to bring in the bill, which was accordingly done, and ordered to be printed.

General *Smith* moved, that an Address be presented to his Majesty, praying that a monument might be erected to the memory of Capt. Faulkner in Westminster Abbey, pledging the House to make good the expence of the same.

Mr. *Grey* seconded the motion in a short speech, in which he briefly recapitulated the merits of the captain.

Mr. *Windham* regretted the necessity he was under of opposing the motion, but he thought it a general rule that this mark of respect should not be shewn unless where some public service of distinguished importance had been performed; he therefore was of opinion, that the most delicate way of getting rid of the question would be by moving the order of the day.

Mr. *Fox* denied the existence of any such rule.

A long conversation then took place, at the conclusion of which the House divided, for the amendment 25, against it 29. The original motion was then put and carried.

15. After some private business was gone through, Mr. Rose proposed a modification of the bill enacted in favour of Friendly Societies. These societies were found to be of infinite service to the industrious part of the community, and not less than 300,000 people were members of them; but as there was one regulation which was detrimental to such of their members as entered into the service of the army or navy, he proposed to introduce a clause in their favour, whereby they might at their quitting the service, by paying up the deficiency to the societies to which they respectively belonged, be still entitled to partake of the advantages derived from them.

17. The Speaker reported his Majesty's most gracious Answer to the Address of Congratulation on the marriage of the Prince of Wales; and the Answer of the Queen was communicated by the Marquis of Titchfield.

Mr. *M. Robinson*, after observing on the severe treatment experienced by several of our land and sea forces now prisoners in France, without any measures taken for their relief, gave notice that on a future day he would make a motion on that subject.

Mr. *Dundas* had no objection to the proposed motion, but wished it not to be understood that the subject alluded to was by any means neglected.

In a Committee of Supply Mr. M. A. Taylor remarked, that in a house near his residence was a writing, importing that the Transport Board was held there; and he expressed an intention of making it the subject of a future motion.

Mr. *Rose* said, that three extra commissioners having been deducted from the usual number of the Navy Board, that for the Transport service was instituted by letters patent from his Majesty. That it was not a new or mysterious office, having subsisted for some time, and was busily and usefully employed for the public service.

Mr. *Fox* said, that he was not satisfied with this general sort of eulogiums. He wished to know whether this new board was attended with an additional expence, and if so, in what manner it was defrayed.

Mr. Secretary *Dundas* stated, that the Board had been existing for some time, and had been regularly charged among the other accounts; the expence was defrayed by the different departments with which it was connected.

Mr. *Taylor* persisted in his intention of bringing forward a motion on the subject.

On the question being put for voting 740,000l. for the deficiencies of grants for the last year,

Mr. *Hussey* stated, that there was 100,000l. TOTALLY UNACCOUNTED FOR!

This produced a long conversation, in which the ministers attempted to explain it, but by no means, as it appeared, to the satisfaction or conviction of the gentlemen in opposition.

After this the different sums were voted, and the report ordered to be received on Monday.

On the third reading of the Scotch County Quota Bill, General Macleod stated a variety of forcible objections. He insisted that it was an infraction of the articles of the Union, that it was an enormous burthen on the landed proprietors in Scotland; that, to confirm this assertion, he himself paid about one hundred and thirty, or one hundred and forty pounds, while the Duke of Bedford, and other great landholders in England, paid only three pounds; and he therefore, in order to give time for its amendment, moved, that the farther consideration of the bill be postponed till this day se'nnight.

The Lord Advocate objected to the motion, and Mr. Courtenay supported it; after which the House divided, Ayes 6, Noes 35, majority 29.

The bill was then passed, and ordered to the Lords. Adjourned.

20. Mr. *Hussey* moved for an account to be laid before the House of the deficiency in the land and malt duties for the year 1794. On this he took occasion to remark, that after the new duty laid upon tea, those sales had been allowed to be made at the India-House, on which the new duty did not attach.

Mr. *Pitt* said, there could have been no collusion or favour in the business, as the duty could not attach till the time was known that a bill should receive the Royal assent.

21. Mr. *Halhed* addressed the House in a long speech in behalf of Mr. Richard Brothers, which he concluded by moving for a copy of the warrant from the Secretary of State under which Mr. Brothers was apprehended; a copy of his examination before the Privy Council; and a copy of the proceedings of the jury appointed to enquire whether he was insane or not.

He then observed, that if these papers should be granted, he would move on the morrow, being an open day, for the House to resolve itself into a committee upon them.

After putting the first motion, no member rising to second it, the whole of course dropped.

The house having resolved itself into a committee of ways and means, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that the sum of 2,395,000l. be granted for the service of his Majesty, from the surplus of the consolidated fund. Agreed to.

23. The *Secretary at War* gave notice, that on the morrow he should move for leave to bring in a Bill to relieve publicans with respect to the quartering of soldiers on them. He also gave notice that on the morrow, in the committee of supply, he should move to provide for the army estimates already before the house.

The house having resolved itself into a committee on the Bill to augment the royal artillery, and to increase the navy, by drafting seafaring men out of the militia, Mr. Pitt brought up a clause to invest the crown with a discretionary power to dismiss militia officers, without assigning any reason.

Mr. *Courtenay* and Gen. *M'Leod* opposed the clause, as it went to place the officers of the militia in a similar situation with those of the regular troops.

Mr. *Pitt* said, this power had been originally invested in the crown up to the year 1786; he could not assign the reason why it was omitted in militia acts from that period to the present; on which the house divided, in favour of the clause 45, against it 8.

The *Secretary at War* moved for leave to bring in a Bill for increasing the rates of subsistence to be paid to inn-keepers for soldiers, &c. quartered on them.—Leave granted.

The Hon. Secretary then produced the bill, which was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday next.

Mr. *Erskine* presented a petition from the inhabitants of Portsmouth, praying the house to take into consideration the present high price of provisions, and adopt some remedy for the same. Received, and ordered to lie on the table.

The house resolved itself into a committee on Mr. Grenville's Bill for a more effectual mode of balloting for committees to try the merits of contested elections. And upon the questions being put, that 75 members be a sufficient number to proceed to a ballot with; that 27 be first chosen, instead of 49; and that the select committee shall consist of eleven, instead of 15, as in the former bill. It was resolved in the negative, 53 against 36.

Lord *Milton* asked, whether the minister meant to bring forward any explanation of the late misunderstanding which had taken place in a neighbouring kingdom.

Mr. *Pitt* said, he did not intend to bring forward any motion on the subject alluded to.

Mr. *Jekyll* expressed his indignation at the silence of ministers, upon an event of such magnitude as the late transactions in Ireland; and gave notice that on Friday next, he should move for an inquiry into the causes which had led to the removal of Lord Fitzwilliam from the viceroyalty of Ireland.—Adjourned.

POETRY.

PATRICK O'NEAL.

AN IRISH SONG.

TUNE—"*Sheela-na-guira.*"

BY J. F. STANFIELD.

YE sons of Hibernia, who, snug on dry land,
Round your sparkling turf-fires, with your whiskey in hand,
Drink *Kade-mille-falterah*; nor think of the boys
That are fighting your battles thro' tempests and noise:
Attend to a ditty—'tis true, I declare;
Such swimmings and sinkings would make you all stare—
Such storms, squibs, and crackers have whizz'd at my tail,
Since the press-gang laid hold of poor PATRICK O'NEAL.

'Twas April the first I set off, like a fool,
From Kilkenny to Dublin, to see Laurence Tool,
My mother's third cousin, who oft had wrote down
To beg I'd come see how he flourish'd in town:
But I scarce set my nose in that terrible place,
When I met with a spalpeen, who swore to my face;
He beckon'd a press-gang—they came without fail,
And soon neck and heels carried PATRICK O'NEAL.

Then they scamper'd away, as they said, with a prize,
For they thought me a sailor run off in disguise;
But a terrible blunder they made in the strife,
For I ne'er saw the sea nor a ship in my life:
Then away to a tender they bid me to steer—
But of tenderness devil a morsel was there!
Tho' I roar'd and I curs'd—oh, it would not avail—
In the cellar of the ship they ramm'd PATRICK O'NEAL.

This terrible monster roll'd about on the tide,
And a large row of teeth was stuck fast in his side:
They bid me to mount—and desired me to keep
A fast hold with my trotters, for fear I should slip:
So I let go my hands, to hold fast by my toes;
But the ship gave a roll, and away my head goes—
I plump'd down in the sea, where I splash'd like a whale;
But with boat-hooks they fish'd up poor PATRICK O'NEAL.

Then midst shouts, jests, and laughter, they hoisted me in
To this great wooden world, full of riot and din.
What rags, sticks, and pullies—what strings met my eye—
And how large were the sheets that they hung out to dry!

It seem'd Noah's Ark, full of different guests,
Hogs, pedlars, sheep, sailors, and all other beasts:
Some drank bladders of gin, some drank pitchers of ale;
And they sung, curs'd, and laugh'd at poor PATRICK O'NEAL.

Now a rough-mouth'd rapscallion on deck did advance,
So hoarse that he whistled, which made them all prance:
Up the cords some like monkeys ran; some, I declare,
Like gibbets, or rope-dancers, hung in the air:
They clapp'd sticks in the capstern—as I afterwards found—
Where a chap sat and fifed, as they twisted him round:
So the ship rais'd her anchor—spread her wings and set sail,
With a freight of live lumber—and PATRICK O'NEAL.

To go down below I express'd a great wish—
Where they live under water like so many fish:
I was put in a mess with some more of the crew;
But they said 'twas Banyan day—so gave me burgoo:
For a bed they'd a sack, that swung high as my chin;
They call'd it a hammock, and bid me get in;
I laid hold—took a jump—but my footing was frail,
For it flung me clean over—poor PATRICK O'NEAL!

By some help I got in, where I rock'd all the night;
But when day broke, my rest broke with terrible fright:
Up hammocks, down chests—was roar'd out from each part—
Here's a French ship in sight!—up and down went my heart.
To a gun I was station'd—they cried, with an oath,
To pull off his breeches, unmuzzle his mouth;
They took off the apron that cover'd his tail,
And his leading-strings gave to poor PATRICK O'NEAL.

Then our thick window-shutters we pull'd up with speed,
And we run out our bull-dogs of true British breed:
The Captain cried England and Ireland, my boys!
When he mention'd old Ireland, my heart made a noise.
Now the nose of our gun did the Frenchman defy;
They clapp'd fire on his back, and bid him let fly—
Such a crack made me jump, tho' I held by the tail;
But the creature leap'd back—knock'd down PATRICK O'NEAL!

Thus we rattled away, by my soul, hob or nob,
Till the Frenchman gave up what he thought a bad job:
Then to tie him behind, a large cord did they bring,
And we led him along like a pig in a string:
So away to old England we brought the French boy—
Oh!—the sight of the land made me sea-sick with joy:
But they made a fresh peace when the war grew too stale,
And set all hands adrift—with poor PATRICK O'NEAL.

Now here on dry land a wet course I can steer—
Nor the cat-head, the cat-block, nor the boatswain's cat fear:
Whilst there's shot in the locker, I'll sing, I'll be bound—
And Saturday night shall last all the week round.
But should peace grow too sleepy, and war call amain,
By the piper of Leinster! I'd venture again—
Make another dry voyage—bring you home a fresh tale,
That you'll cry till you laugh at poor PATRICK O'NEAL.

PRESENTED TO A YOUNG LADY,

WHO ASKED THE AUTHOR WHAT HE WOULD SAY OF HER IF HE WERE TO WRITE HER EPITAPH.

BY DR. BROWN.

HERE *is deposited*
all that was mortal
of
Miss E—— R——.
To graces of person nearly bordering on perfection,
she added
a refined and highly cultivated understanding:
"*Her price was far above rubies,*"
for she was possessed of all the merits of that character
which the wisest of men
has declared most difficult to be found—
a virtuous woman.
Her external form and internal excellence
presented an assemblage of accomplishments
which strongly impressed
on the hearts of all who beheld her
that great and divine truth,
that a beautiful and virtuous woman
is second only to angels.
But
the solemn records of mortality,
while they pay the tribute due to virtues,
ought to make an impartial sacrifice of failings
at the shrine of Truth.
This excellent and accomplished woman,
as if to convince us
that absolute perfection both of person and mind
is not to be obtained
in this frail state of mortal probation,
had lost a tooth.

Obiit A. D. * * * *

EPITAPH.

BY A NORTH BRITON.

HERE lies a man, who in his time
Thought poortith was an unco crime;
For which he led a wretched life,
And starv'd to death an honest wife:
Sae laith was he to waste his geer,
He starv'd his cow, he starv'd his mare;
But best of a' he starv'd himsel,
And gaed wi' hungry guts to ——.

The following Poem is inserted at the Desire of several Subscribers to this Magazine; though we trust it bears its own Apology, as such a moral Effusion cannot be brought before the public Eye too often.

AN ELEGY,

WRITTEN IN SOHO-SQUARE, ON SEEING MRS. CORNELY'S HOUSE IN RUINS, IN 1788.

EXTRACTED FROM THE POSTSCRIPT TO THE NEW BATH GUIDE.

BY ANTHONY PASQUIN, ESQ.

HITHER ye lowly, insolent, and vain,
Whose frantic deeds give Meditation food;
Ye varied tribes, who circle Pleasure's fane,
Ye jocund prodigals of Social Good,
The fallen fragments of this pile survey,
Then yield to Memory's toils the residue of day.

Here Civil Phrenzy was approv'd and known;
Here Fashion's tainted stream was taught to flow;
Here Reason left her elevated throne,
To scatter frolickly the seeds of Woe;
The cares of state, the props of general weal,
Sunk 'neath the rapid pressure of the dancer's heel.

Here Beauty rov'd, triumphant in her charms,
To bear the diadem of Pride away;
Here gallant Fraud assail'd her with his arms,
Waken'd her senses, and embrac'd his prey;
Touch'd by the barb of grief, the victim fell,
While Desperation's minions rung her virgin knell!

Ah, luckless nymph! that fascinating breast
(Pure as the whitest of the Alpine snows)
Which heav'd at tales of excellence distrest,
And lost in others pangs its own repose;
Bemoan'd the innovations of Decay,
And blaz'd, and wept, and perish'd like the genial day.

Here rude Intemperance the meek annoy'd;
Here Habit gave the lesser Evils birth;
With cruel industry were both employ'd,
To weave their strength, and banish modest Worth:
They burst those cords which made the bosom swell.
And, trembling, mark'd its way to Pity's silent cell.

Here high-swoln Vanity, of motley hue,
Superbly hail'd her congregated fools;
Who scoff'd the Virtues as they rose in view,
And wrote in adamant her baneful rules;
While the seducing lute's enerving strain
Beguil'd the hood-wink'd throng from intellectual pain.

Here many a heart, for godlike efforts brac'd,
Was riv'd and sully'd by Pollution's breath:
Their generous atoms were by Vice disgrac'd,
They found, alas! the truth of Life—in Death!
Thus hinds are led, when shut from *Cynthia*'s ray,
By brilliant, faithless gleams, through Ruin's miry way.

Here calm Philosophy to maniacs bow'd;
Here Rumour's progeny upheld her reign;
Here Science mingled with the babbling crowd,
Whom Rapture beckon'd 'mid Delusion's train;
And Bacchus' goblet with his gifts o'erflow'd,
Till the nectareous juice bestain'd the chequer'd road.

Here oft the Spendthrift of unvalu'd hours
Survey'd, with apathy, the ills of Time,
Who, Heav'n-directed, circumscribed his powers,
And smote his being ere he knew his prime;
Till all his honours flitted like a dream,
Melted by recreant Guilt's intolerable beam.

Ah! whither are those myriads Taste combin'd,
Who leagu'd the moral canons to destroy?
And where those lawless tumults of the mind,
That Wit call'd madness, and the *madd'ning*, joy?
All, all are vanish'd from the astonish'd sight,
Sunk beneath Hope's bright smile, and shrouded by the night.

Those walls, which echo'd with a lover's sighs,
And gave responsive many an ideot's tale;
Those gaudy scenes which dazzled magic eyes,
Those pregnant sounds which harmoniz'd the gale,
Are all dismember'd, driven, crush'd, and torn,
Like worthless, weightless chaff, o'er *Hyrcan* desarts borne.

Voluptuousness no more shall banish Thought;
Phœbus no more shall on their vigils peep;
Who misbeheld those ecstasies they sought,
Who violated Peace, who murder'd Sleep:
The route is o'er, the revelry is done,
And irresistless Fate has clouded Folly's sun!

MUTUAL OBLIGATION.

'TIS strange—that such an union should appear,
Betwixt the Sans Culottes and Van Mynheer!
No, Sir! Van's bloated carcase needed leeches,
And lank Nick * Frog requir'd † the Dutchman's breeches.

Cain's-Cross. IDOL.

* Vide Tale of a Tub for the name.—† Put in requisition.

TO THE STORKS AT AMSTERDAM.

GO, sacred birds! upon the house-tops mourn,
(Whence ye were wont to view the teeming bogs)
For soon ye'll die—by unknown hunger torn,
The *fricasseeing* French have eat your frogs.

Cain's-Cross. IDOL.

STRICTURES

ON

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

APRIL 17.

AT Drury Lane Theatre was presented for the first time a new Comedy (by Mr. Jerningham) called "THE WELCH HEIRESS," the characters of which were as follow:

Lord Melford,	Mr. PALMER.
Sir Peppall Plinlimmon,	Mr. DODD.
Mr. Fashion,	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Classical Frenzy,	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Fancy,	Mr. R. PALMER.
Conscience,	Mr. SUETT.
Lady Bellair,	Miss FARREN.
Lady Plinlimmon,	Miss POPE.
Miss Plinlimmon,	Mrs. JORDAN.

The play opens with a conversation between Fashion and Lady Bellair, from which it appears, that the Plinlimmons are visitors at the seat of her brother, Lord Melford, who, by marrying Miss Plinlimmon is to clear the many incumbrances of his estate. His disgust at the manners of his intended bride, which sometimes indicate simplicity and sometimes cunning, begins in the first act, and continues to increase, yet without changing his design upon her fortune, till the fifth, when he expresses some reluctance to their union, and persuades Fashion to offer himself to her. The marriage of Fashion and Miss Plinlimmon, which takes place almost immediately, concludes the story of the piece. Lady Bellair has been separated from her husband before the play, and remains so afterwards. Frenzy is a neglected and indignant poet, whose schemes for popularity give some activity to the beginning of the piece, but have no connection with the story. Fancy is a painter, and Conscience an attorney.

The performance was favourably received till towards the conclusion of the fourth act, from which time till the dropping of the curtain there were frequent symptoms of disapprobation. It has been since withdrawn.

PROLOGUE,

WRITTEN BY MR. TAYLOR.

"SHOOT Folly as it flies." Such is the game
At which, 'tis said, the Comic Muse should aim;
The darker passions that the heart deform,
And spread o'er groaning states the moral storm,
Are pompous themes the sportive maid resigns
To swell her solemn sister's lofty lines.
Yet, when she fain would strike such tow'ring prey,
The serious damsel takes the safest way:
Though proud, yet prudent—wounding guilt too high
To wake in you the self-reproaching sigh;
In sluggish apathy you careless sit,
Nor smart for crimes that you could ne'er commit:
But, in the comic province who shall dare
To touch the faults that you may haply share?

For Conscience then may strengthen the appeal,
And bid you crush what forces her to feel.
For Virtue zealous, and disdaining awe,
E'en fear'd by those too mighty for the law,
The Stage, through ev'ry station, vice has try'd,
And honest Satire has her lash apply'd.
Hence, while the Comic Muse must fear to wound,
She still is doom'd to course o'er beaten ground;
Again bring forward what too well you know,
Or, if a novelty, some monster shew.
To-night our Bard, who long has struck the lyre,
A modest minstrel of the plaintive choir,
Attempts for once a harmless laugh to raise,
More dreading censure than presuming praise:
One point we fairly in his cause may plead—
For know, he dares to touch the scribbling breed;
Dares strip from dull conceit its bold pretence,
And prove an author may be void of sense.
Then let your candour countenance the grace
That freely owns the follies of his race;
And sure our Bard e'en Malice need not fear
(Could Malice lurk in specious ambush *here*)—
E'en she may yield her pittance of applause
To him whose vent'rous pen a brother draws;
For, while thus sportive on a scribbling elf,
Our simple poet may deride himself.

23. At Covent Garden a new Farce, interspersed with songs, called, "THE IRISH MIMIC, OR BLUNDERS AT BRIGHTON," from the prolific pen of Mr. O'Keefe, was performed for the first time.

The most prominent features of originality in this trifle are, the blundering imitations of Mr. Parrot, an Irish mimic, and on the whimsicality of this character rests chiefly the business of two long acts, which took up near two hours in representation. There are also two ladies, of the name of Malcolm, an aunt and a niece; the one courted by an old gentleman, Mr. Cyprus, and the other by Captain Clifford, an officer. The latter gentleman is rendered unhappy by the supposition that the young lady to whom he pays his addresses carries on a correspondence with Cyprus, which error he is led into from her bearing the same name as her aunt, who is the object of the old gentleman's choice. An explanation at length takes place: the captain receives the hand of the young Julia, but the old lady, Miss Peggy, discards her enfeebled lover, and embraces the Irish mimic. On the servant of Miss Peggy, who is the bearer of her love-letters to Cyprus, depends a considerable share of the comicality of the scene.

This piece has been since performed with applause.

The scenes are very beautiful, and present many correct prospects at Brighton.

May 1. A new comedy (said to be written by Mr. Macready) called "THE BANK-NOTE; OR, LESSONS FOR LADIES," was performed for the first time at Covent Garden for the benefit of Mr. Johnstone, afforded much entertainment, and received strong marks of approbation from a numerous audience.

At the same Theatre the same evening was brought forward a new Musical Piece in one act, entitled, "THE SAILOR'S PRIZE, OR MAY-DAY WEDDING," which passed off with some applause, but is not likely to retain possession of the stage.

At Drury-Lane Theatre on the same evening was presented a new Afterpiece with songs, called "THE ADOPTED CHILD," for the benefit of Master Walsh, which was favourably received. The fable turns on the incident of a boy, the heir of Sir Edmund, Baron of Milford Castle, being supposed to have been shipwrecked, but who has been fortunately rescued from the waves by Michael, a ferryman, whose humanity induces him to bring up the boy as his own. He is

accidentally recognised by Sir Bertrand, on his landing to take possession of Sir Edmund's estate as his own, in default of an immediate heir male. Sir Bertrand has him stolen and conveyed to a convent by ruffians, but on their return to sea Michael intercepts a letter, and recovers the boy. A trunk given by the father to Michael contains title-deeds which divulge the secret of the boy's birth, and by the honest endeavours of a ferryman, assisted by Old Record, the family steward, he is legally put into possession of his estate.

These materials are worked up dramatically, and form a slight plot, but by no means destitute of interest or humour. The manufacture of this dramatic pye is generally given to Mr. Deputy Birch.

The music is by Mr. Atwood, with a few selections from Mozart; the original airs prove Mr. Atwood's skill, and the selections evince his taste.

May 2. At Covent-Garden Theatre a Comedy entitled "THE DESERTED DAUGHTER" was performed for the first time. The characters and plot as follow:

Mordaunt,	Mr. POPE
Lenox	Mr. HARLEY.
Clement,	Mr. MIDDLETON.
Grime,	Mr. BERNARD.
Item,	Mr. QUICK.
Donald,	Mr. MUNDEN.
Secherval,	Mr. LEWIS.
Mrs. Mordaunt,	Mrs. POPE.
Mrs. Enfield,	Mrs. CORNELLYS.
Sarsenet,	Mrs. MATTOCKS.
Johanna,	Miss WALLIS.

Mordaunt, a profligate and extravagant man of fashion, apprehensive that his wife and her connexions would have been displeased at the knowledge of his former marriage, abandons Johanna his daughter, when an infant, to the care of Item, a wicked and unfaithful steward. This high-spirited, beautiful, and virtuous girl, cast on the world by an unfeeling and unnatural father, finds refuge in the house of Mrs. Enfield in Dover-street, a house of notorious intrigue, and which is frequented by Mordaunt and his companions. Mrs. Enfield acquaints Lenox of the prize, and he imparts the secret to Mordaunt, who is determined to visit this piece of matchless beauty and excellence. In the interim, Secherval, a volatile young man of fashion to whom Mordaunt is guardian, becomes of age, and inherits a fortune of 18,000l. a year. Secherval is determined to enjoy all the follies and pleasures of the town, but revolts at the idea as long as they involve him in vice, or are purchased by the sacrifice of his honour or character. Having previously seen Johanna in the Green Park, he immediately becomes enamoured. Lenox obtains an interview with Johanna through Mrs. Enfield, to whom also the father is introduced, but who does not know his daughter. Immediately after, Secherval arrives, apprizes her of the character of the house, assures her of the ardour and sincerity of his passion, and vows that from the first time he saw her in the Park he was enraptured. Johanna, shocked at her situation, elopes in male attire. The father being informed by Donald, a faithful Scotch domestic, that he had an interview with his own daughter at Enfield's, becomes almost distracted. Remorse, and every passion that can tear the human breast, rush on his mind, and produce reform and penitence, and these are rendered permanent by the amiable disposition and good sense of his wife. Secherval in his rambles discovers the fair fugitive, whom he restores to her father. She is instantly adopted by Mrs. Mordaunt, and the piece concludes with the marriage of Johanna to her disinterested lover, and the punishment of Grime and Item, two usurers, who had nearly plundered Mr. Mordaunt of his fortune and estate, but which are restored by the honesty of Clement, nephew to Item.

This Comedy possesses strong interest, resulting from a plot artfully contrived, and well-imagined situations; its moral tendency was evident, and it was

received with the most decided approbation. Mr. Holcroft is said to be th author.

6. Was presented for the first time at Drury-Lane Theatre a new Opera, called "JACK OF NEWBURY."

This Opera is the first effort of young Mr. Hook, whose father has for so many years enlivened the orchestra of Vauxhall with sweet harmony.

Making every allowance for inexperience, it is with concern we are obliged to declare, that the Opera in question has neither to boast probability of plot, novelty of character, nor variety of incident.

A Masque, in compliment to the Royal Nuptials, is attached to the piece, but by no means promises to repay the manager for the most striking, superb, and complicated piece of machinery we ever witnessed. The music does credit to Mr. Hook.

At Covent-Garden the same evening was produced, for the benefit of Mrs. Martyr, a new Musical Interlude, called "THE DEATH OF CAPTAIN FAULKNER;" which was received with approbation.

12. At Drury-Lane Theatre a new Comedy was brought forward under the title of "FIRST LOVE," written by Mr. Cumberland.

Lord Sensitive,	Mr. WROUGHTON.
Sir Miles Mowbray,	Mr. KING.
Frederick Mowbray,	Mr. PALMER.
David Mowbray,	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Mr. Wrangle,	Mr. R. PALMER.
Mr. Bustler,	Mr. SUETT.
Lady Ruby,	Miss FARREN.
Mrs. Wrangle,	Miss POPE.
Mademoiselle Rolet,	Mrs. JORDAN.

Frederick Mowbray's first love was devoted to an amiable young lady, but opposed by his father Sir Miles Mowbray, who contrives an artifice to separate them, sends his son to Italy, and intercepts all the letters addressed by the latter to his mistress during the time he was abroad.—Conceiving that her lover was unfaithful, the lady marries the rich Sir Paul Ruby, and becomes a very wealthy widow just at the time when Frederic returns to this country.—During his residence at Padua Frederick falls dangerously ill, but is recovered by the endearing attentions of Mademoiselle Rolet, a French Emigrant, whose parents were massacred in France. Sensible of her kindness, and pitying her forlorn state, Frederick solemnly promises to marry this Sabina Rolet on their arrival in England. Meeting his brother David accidentally, Frederick by his assistance procures the fair emigrant an asylum in the house of Mr. Bustler, a navy agent. While Sabina is in this house Lady Ruby calls, in order to appoint Bustler her banker, and luckily enters a room in which she finds Frederick and Sabina. It soon appears that Frederick retains his *first love* for Lady Ruby, though he determines to fulfil his grateful engagements with the unfortunate Sabina.

Lord Sensitive, a suitor to Lady Ruby, has, it appears, passed through the ceremony of marriage at Padua with Sabina Rolet, but having gratified his wishes, he cruelly abandons her. Sabina secretly resolves not to profit by the generous offers of Frederick, and more particularly on perceiving the strong attachment that prevails between him and Lady Ruby. After several interviews between Lord Sensitive and Lady Ruby, in which the latter stings him to the heart with allusions to his conduct towards poor Sabina, he relents, and determines immediately to set off for Italy in order to do her justice, but is agreeably surprised in finding her under the roof with Lady Ruby, and he then, with every appearance of contrition for his perfidy, and of transport in regaining her, acknowledges her as his wife. Lady Ruby of course is united with her beloved Frederick, both professing that their first love continues in unabated force.

There is an episodical part relative to Mr. and Mrs. Wrangle, the latter of whom is the daughter of Sir Miles Mowbray, who forces her to marry a man not the choice of her heart. The general moral is, that parents should never cross the dictates of a first love, as it is the genuine effusion of innocence and

simplicity, and promises more than any other circumstance to secure conjugal felicity.

There is nothing intricate in the construction of this piece; but the author has contrived to make it, especially in the last three acts, extremely interesting, it was received with deserved applause.

At Covent-Garden the same evening a new Ballet, entitled "THE TYTHE PIG," was performed for the first time. Its title denotes a hit at the clergy, which produced some disapprobation. The dance introduced some very pretty children on the stage, and the airs are well selected.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

MAY 13.

THIS day the Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons held their anniversary festival at their Hall in Great Queen-street. The Society on this occasion were honoured with the presence of their Royal Grand Master in the chair, accompanied by the Duke of Clarence and Prince William of Gloucester*. Near 500 Brethren were present, among whom were Earl Moira and Lord Eardley: no doubt as many more would have partaken of the festivity of the day, had they been aware of the honour intended them. Happiness was visible in every countenance, while the benevolent principles of Masonry cheered the heart. When the cloth was removed, the Royal Grand Master gave "The King and Constitution," with three times three. The bursts of applause that succeeded from all parts of the hall, were far exceeding any that have ever been heard there before. Dignum having sung, "The Prince and Old England for ever," Earl Moira gave the burthen of the song as a toast, with three times three, which was succeeded by the same rapturous applauses as before. His Royal Highness then took an opportunity of thanking the brethren for the affectionate reception he met with from them: there was a sensibility in the language, and an engaging manner in the delivery, which made its way to the heart of every brother. He concluded, by giving, as a toast, "Earl Moira, A. G. M. the man of my heart, and the friend I admire." About ten the Prince retired. The stewards deserved great praise for their entertainment and polite attention. Every thing the season afforded, with good wines, were in liberal profusion.

FEVERSHAM, MAY 18, 1795.

This being the day appointed by Wm. Perfect, Esq. Provincial Grand Master for the county of Kent, for holding, at the Assembly Room in this town, the Grand Anniversary, about eleven o'clock the brethren assembled, when, after the patent for his appointment was read, Dr. Perfect made an oration of considerable length, which was received by a very brilliant and numerous meeting of the Fraternity with great applause. Soon after this, the procession formed, and proceeded to church, accompanied by a select band of music, where a sermon, excellently adapted to the occasion, was preached by the Provincial Grand Chaplain, the Rev. J. Inwood, of Deptford, from the following text, "God is love, and he who dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him." After service, the company returned to the Assembly Room, in the same order as they had set out, partook of a dinner, and passed the day with that harmony and convivial pleasantry which invariably distinguish the meetings of the Fraternity of Free Masons. At this meeting, Clement Taylor, Esq. M. P. for Maidstone, accepted the office of Deputy Provincial Grand Master for the county of Kent.

The Rev. J. Inwood, of Deptford, of Provincial Grand Chaplain.
T. N. Naish, Esq. of Gravesend, of Prov. S. G. W.
And ——— Cobb, Esq. of Feversham, of Prov. J. G. W.

* Who had, the day before, been initiated into Masonry.

28. Mr. Whitfield, on occasion of his benefit, introduced between the play and farce what he called "A MASONIC MELANGE." When the curtain drew up, several Brethren were discovered sitting round a table at which Brother Whitfield presided, who delivered an Oration on the History of the Institution, an Elucidation of its laudable tendency to promote Morality and Science, and an Eulogy on our Royal Grand Master. The recitation was relieved at intervals by songs from Brothers Bannister, Sedgwick, Dignum, Caulfield, Truman, Cook, &c. &c. The just compliment to the affectionate attention of the Prince of Wales to the noble purposes of the Society, seemed to be a voluntary effusion, well timed and well expressed. All the rest of the entertainment, prose and verse, was a very judicious selection from "PRESTON'S ILLUSTRATIONS OF MASONRY." The Brethren appeared clothed as Members of the Stewards Lodge; and the audience were loud and unanimous in their applause.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE DAUPHIN AND HIS SISTER.

THE following are the particulars of the present situation of the Children of Louis XVI. in the Temple:

They have not the least communication with each other, nor do they know that both of them are in one and the same place. Sometimes they are allowed, *one at a time, to take the air by walking on the galleries of the tower of the Temple*; but they must never go into the front facing the square, nor into the garden.

On the 16th of March, a Public Functionary, accompanied by another person, visited the Son of Louis XVI. When they entered the apartment, they found him sitting at the table, supporting his head with his hands. He did not look much at those who came in, and rather stared at them. Being asked if he would dine, he only replied yes. His victuals were then brought him; they consisted of two dishes of meat, one side dish, and his desert. He both ate and drank heartily. They endeavoured to raise his spirits, but to no purpose. After dinner his visitors began to sing songs, but the Dauphin would not join them. Being asked to give a song, he made no reply. They then took him by the hand, and danced about with him, but he seemed but little pleased with his diversion. He only played a little with a lap-dog which the Public Functionary had brought with him. They brought him his afternoon's luncheon, and his supper, but all the while he continued to be low spirited.

On the 17th, in the morning, they brought him some coffee and cream, which he is very fond of. He was a-bed. They asked him if he chose to eat his breakfast, and he answered in the affirmative. The Public Functionary wishing to see the Prince naked, to know whether he had not grown leaner, he proposed to him to change his linen. The Prince complied, and it appeared he was tolerably fat. In other respects he does not occupy himself with doing any thing in his apartments. He has two servants, one to attend him, the other to clean his room, &c. Both the servants have separate rooms. This dull and phlegmatic condition of the Dauphin is ascribed to the *ci-devant* Governor, the shoemaker Simon, who was guillotined as an accomplice with Robespierre on the 27th of last June. Simon treated that infant with great severity. He wanted to make him clean his own room, and do many other things of that kind. With regard to every thing relative to bodily decency, the Prince is extremely sluggish.

The same Public Functionary visited, on the 17th of March, the Daughter of Louis XVI. who lives one story higher than her brother. Her apartment is very neatly furnished, and well arranged by herself. She herself desired to have

no person in her company. When the officer entered the apartment, the Princess was knitting cotton stockings. She only cast a single look on the officer on his entrance, and continued her work. To the different questions she was asked, she only answered by yes or no. When the officer told her that the cotton would make fine stockings, she replied, yes, pretty fine ones. The Princess, in other respects, loves to read, has books, an harpsichord, &c. and receives almost the same victuals as her brother.

The Dauphin is now frequently seen at the windows of the Temple, but his spirits seem to be much depressed by his confinement. A painter lately took his portrait, and fixed it on the Altar of Liberty.

The young Princess in the Temple is now called Madame, and not Citoyenne. When they address the Dauphin, it is always by Thou.—The Princess has grown very much lately, and is now more than five feet high.

HOME NEWS.

April 18. Maria Teresa Phipoe, and Mary Brown, her servant, underwent an examination before Justice Floud, at the Public Office, Bow-street, concerning an attempt on the life of Mr. John Courtoy, of Oxendon-street. Mr. C. said, that owing to a friendship existing between him and a lady of the name of Deschampe who is now in France, he became acquainted with the prisoner Mrs. P. who, when Miss D. was in England, resided with her, and on her departure was left in care of her household furniture, &c. and that he was empowered to receive the interest of Miss D.'s moneys in the funds, which amounted to upwards of 300l. per annum; that a short time ago he received a letter from Mrs. P. stating that Miss D. had desired her to procure a warrant of attorney, and send her to sign, empowering her (Mrs. Phipoe) to receive the dividends of Miss Deschampe's moneys in the funds, which was accordingly done, and he (the witness) not being pleased with the conduct of Mrs. P. refused to have any concern with Miss D.'s affairs, when applied to by Mrs. P. for that purpose; in consequence of which she sent him several letters to enforce his attendance; that in consequence of these letters he waited on her on Tuesday evening last, about eight o'clock, where he was admitted by the servant, Mary Brown, and requested by Mrs. P. to accompany her up to a room on the second floor, whither he went, followed by Brown, who, with Mrs. P. seized hold of him, and tied him in a chair with cords, when Mrs. P. drew out a large knife, and swore she would murder him, unless he gave her a sum of money. After a long dispute, during which she held the knife to his throat, it was agreed he should give his note payable on demand for 2000l. to effect which she produced a stamp, and ordered him to write the note, and date the 30th of March; and on his observing it was the 14th of April, she replied it would not do to have it dated on the very day it would appear he had been murdered. That during the time he was drawing the note, and previous to his signing it, was upwards of two hours; she stood with the knife at his breast, and when she knocked on the floor with her foot, a young man came up stairs, whom he had before seen with her, and who he understood was a doctor; and that on her informing him that she was going to murder him, the prosecutor said, the young man replied, do if you will; that this young man drew a draft for him to copy the note from, which being done and delivered to her, Mrs. P. still swore she would murder the prosecutor; the young man said it would be better to spare his life, and took the knife out of her hand, she then being almost frantic with passion. After he had signed the note, she declared he must die, but at the same time pointing to a table decorated with black crape, and on which were placed a pair of pistols, a cup of arsenic, and a knife, the handle of which was bound with crape, desired him to chuse the means, which he refusing to do, she attempted to cut his throat, in defending which his fingers were severely cut, as he shewed. Soon after this he was suffered to depart.

The officers who apprehended the prisoners produced the note for 2000l. they found on Mrs. P. (and which Mr. C. declared to be the same note that was extorted from him), a large carving knife stained with blood, a blue sash stained

with blood, and a cotton gown, all of which they found in her house. The knife, Mr. C. said, resembled that she held to his throat, and with which his fingers were cut, and that the gown and sash he verily believed were the same Mrs. P. had on her on Tuesday evening. The gown, when the officers took it, was hanging up to dry in the garden.

Neither Mrs. P. or her servant said a word in reply to the charge.

22. Mrs. Phipoe, and Mary Brown, her servant, were again examined before J. Floud, Esq. at the Public-Office, Bow-street, when Mary Browne made a voluntary confession of the whole affair, and which exactly corroborated the testimony given by Mr. Courtoy.

Mrs. P. has been since capitally convicted, but sentence is respited for the opinion of the Judges.

After a trial which lasted from ten o'clock on Thursday morning, April 22, till five the next morning, the Rev. William Jackson was found guilty of High Treason, in the Court of King's Bench, Dublin. He was recommended to mercy by the Jury.

Mr. Cockayne, attorney, of Lyons Inn, London, was the principal witness against Jackson. They had lived in habits of intimacy together for many years. Jackson's letters, when in France and elsewhere, passed through Cockayne's hands. Cockayne finding his own safety endangered, made terms with Mr. Pitt both for indemnity and reward: he continued a spy on Jackson's actions, and ultimately established his guilt. Jackson's object was to obtain provisions for the French from Ireland, and to corrupt the minds of the people of that country to invite an invasion.

On the 30th at noon Mr. Jackson was brought up to the Court of King's Bench, where a motion was made by his Counsel in arrest of judgment. During the argument of the lawyers, the wretched prisoner was observed to suffer considerable bodily pain, and in a short time fell down in the dock, where he almost instantly expired, as has since appeared, in consequence of poison.

The Coroner's Inquest sat on the body, and brought in their verdict Suicide. It was afterwards opened by Surgeons Adrienne and Hume, whose opinion was that he died by poison, but of what kind they could not tell.

27. At the Sittings at Guildhall, as soon as Mr. Mingay had opened the case of a Plaintiff, and before he had produced any evidence, one of the Jury said, it was one of the clearest cases he had ever heard. The Lord Chief Justice said, he was sorry to hear such an observation come from a Juryman. According to the opening of Counsel, every case was a clear case; but it was not on the speeches of Counsel that the Juries of England were sworn to decide, but on the evidence that was laid before them. His Lordship added, that he knew the observation was incautiously made, and he hoped never to hear it repeated.

The above Juryman reminds us of a Welch Justice of the Peace, who would never hear but one side of the question; "for when he heard both, it so *perplexed* him!"

CAPTAIN MOLLOY'S TRIAL

commenced on board the Glory, in Portsmouth harbour, on Tuesday the 28th of April. The Members of the Court Martial were, Admirals, Peyton (President), Sir R. King, C. Buckner, J. Colpoys; Captains, A. Greene, F. Parry, A. Mitchell, C. Parker, M. Goulds, C. E. Nugent, Sir E. Gower, Lord Charles Fitzgerald, and J. R. Dacre. Judge Advocate, M. Greatham, Esq. Prosecutor, Sir R. Curtis, in the absence of Lord Howe, confined with the gout. The prosecution was in consequence of Earl Howe's express disapprobation of Captain Molloy's conduct in the affair of the 29th of May, and the first of June. The Charge, for not having brought up his ship, and exerted himself to the utmost of his power, in the engagements which took place on the 29th of May, and first of June, 1794; and for not crossing the enemy's line. The evidence on the part of the prosecution lasted five days. Admirals Gardner and Paisley, and several Captains of the fleet were examined; their evidence went generally to prove that Captain Molloy had not, in their opinion, used his utmost endeavours to cross the enemy's line.

Captain Molloy began his defence on the 6th of May. By permission of the Court, Mr. Fielding, the barrister, read a very able and eloquent speech for the Captain, who, from being much agitated, was unable to read it himself. In the course of this speech Mr. Fielding read the following sentence:—"He left it with the Court to determine, whether, after having been thirty-three years in the service, and in nine several actions, he was then, for the first time in his life, to be dubbed a coward, and made to suffer an ignominious death."—[Here Mr. Fielding was so overcome, that he was silent, and in tears, for a few moments.]—When Mr. Fielding had concluded reading the speech, witnesses for the defence were examined, and these were continued till the 15th;—their examinations went to prove the anxiety of Captain Molloy to get into action, the incapacity of his ship for doing more than she did, and his earnestness in directing her fire while she was engaged.

THE SENTENCE.—The Court having heard the evidence on the part of the prosecution, and that on behalf of Captain Molloy, and having duly weighed and considered the same, were of opinion—"That the said charges have been made good against the said Captain Anthony James Pye Molloy. But having found that, on the said 29th of May, and 1st of June, as well as on many former occasions, Captain Molloy's courage had always been unimpeachable, the Court was of opinion, that Captain Molloy, then commanding the Cæsar, should be dismissed from his Majesty's said ship the Cæsar; and ordered that he be accordingly forthwith dismissed."

LOSS OF THE BOYNE.—*Portsmouth, May* 1.—This day, between eleven and twelve o'clock, by some accident his Majesty's ship Boyne, of 98 guns, Captain Grey, caught fire. The marines had been exercising and firing to windward, and it is thought some of their wadding having been blown into one of the ports in the admiral's cabin, set fire to some papers which were lying there: which communicating to other parts of the vessel, the flames spread so rapidly, that in less than half an hour this noble ship, only five years old, was on fire both fore and aft. The flames burst through the poop before the fire was discovered. When the fire broke out, there was a fresh breeze at S. W. and it being ebb tide, the ships were riding with their sterns to windward. Within half an hour after the fire broke out, the tops of all the rigging were in a blaze. About twelve the tide turned, and the position of the ships was changed, but it was now too late to make any attempt, or even for the boats to come near her, which had been sent to render her assistance. The flames raged with great fury; and unfortunately all her guns were loaded, and as they became heated they went off, the shot falling amongst the shipping, and some of them even reached the shore. It was upwards of two hours from the first discharge till all the guns had gone off. About two, her cables were burnt, and she went adrift, the fire blazing through every port-hole. The sight, though at noon-day, was awfully grand. The ships to leeward of her having got under weigh, to get clear of her, ran down to St. Helen's, and she drifted slowly to the Eastward, her mizen mast and top mast having fallen before she began to drift.

At five a very considerable shock was felt all over the town of Portsmouth; at that moment the after magazine blew up, with a great explosion; and shot, and pieces of timber, were thrown to a very considerable distance all around her.

By advices received at the Admiralty from Portsmouth, the total loss was twenty men killed and wounded; of these two men were killed and one wounded on board the Queen Charlotte, from the shot of the cannon of the Boyne, which were left loaded ever since she arrived from the West Indies, and of course went off as above-mentioned. The crew of the ship escaped by jumping overboard: and all the boats of the ships at Spithead were out to their assistance.

4. Arrived at Yarmouth, under convoy of the Leopard man of war, and three frigates, one hundred transports with twenty regiments of infantry, besides the guards and artillery, with the Hon. General de Burgh, from the Continent. Some of the regiments disembarked at Yarmouth, and others at Harwich; the guards and artillery came up the Thames to Greenwich, &c. On mustering these troops, previous to embarkation, there was found one-third more than were known to be

living, according to the returns which it had been possible to collect since the retreat from Holland. On hearing that the infantry were all to embark for England, soldiers came flocking down to the coast from different parts of the country, who were thought to have perished, or to have been taken prisoners. The cavalry remain on the Continent.

8. This day returned to town three companies of the guards, amounting to about 180 men. His Majesty went to welcome the brave but unfortunate men on their arrival; and rode at their head into town, the band playing the tune of "See the conquering Hero comes."—It is impossible to describe their tattered condition, but the men, as well as their female followers, appeared healthy, and joy animated every feature on their return to Old England. The King shook every one of them heartily by the hand.

Sir Frederick Eden is returned from France, without obtaining an exchange of prisoners. A French commissioner gave him the following answer: "We have more sailors than ships, and you have more ships than sailors; and we cannot give up those sailors which we have taken, as this must increase your superiority on the seas."

BANKRUPTS.

JOHN Williams, of Queen-street, Drury-lane, linen-draper. Thomas Moses, of Bath, linen-draper. Thomas Elliot, of Lincoln, hosier. Joseph Billings, of Taunton, Somerset, linen-draper. John Cook, of St. John the Baptist, Gloucestershire, dealer. William Jones, of Stockport, Cheshire, house-builder. Elizabeth Dakin and Thomas Dakin, both of Liverpool, sail-cloth manufacturers. James Shaw, of Tonge, with Haulgh, in Lancashire, and William Shaw and John Boyes, of Manchester, fustian-manufacturers. Robert Eglin and Laurence Eglin, of Sheffield, Yorkshire, and of South Kelsey, Lincolnshire, merchants. Josiah Wilson, of Banbury, Oxfordshire, innkeeper. George Norton, of Ipswich, Suffolk, silversmith. John Thomas Woolley, of Bishopsgate-street, London, sadler. Samuel Long, of Bristol, hooper. Nathaniel Napper the younger, of Birdham, Suffolk, grazier. Thomas Kenyon, of Pike Low, Lancashire, woollen manufacturer. Martin Westmorland, of East-lane, Bermondsey, Surrey, brewer. Timothy Topping the younger, of Parker's-row, Dockhead, Surrey, merchant. Thomas Gilson, of Fenchurch-street, London, woollen-draper. William Howarth, of Halifax, in Yorkshire, chemist and druggist. John Parker, of Wapping High-street, sail-maker. John Beard, of Primrose-street, Bishopsgate-street, worsted-skain dyer. Thomas Dennison, of Rickergate, near the city of Carlisle, Cumberland, spirit-merchant, Thomas Bland, of Surrey-street, Strand, bill-broker. George Lucas, of Beach Farm, St. Alban's, Hertfordshire, dealer. Nathan Napper the elder, of Birdham, in Sussex, grazier. John Bishop the younger, of Stroud, in Gloucestershire, dealer. John Griffin the younger, of Clare-court, Drury-lane, butcher. George Meniel, of Maid-lane, in the Borough of Southwark, Spanish leather-dresser. James Spiller, and John Fownes, of the Minories, hosiers. James Wright, of New-street, Covent Garden, victualler. Henry Pistor, of Thavies-inn, Holborn, watchmaker. Thomas Hill, of Surrey-street, Blackfriars-road, hatter. Osborn May, of Salcote, Essex, miller. John Gray, of Southwark, Surrey, common-brewer, Charles Francis Perron, of Duke-street, Westminster, perfumer. James Baily, of Grub-street, London, bricklayer. Mary Blake, of Frackford, Somersetshire, widow, clothier. Stephen Adams, of Buckland Denham, Somersetshire, clothier. Daniel Shuttleworth, of Ludgate-street, hosier. Joshua Cope, of Bridges-street, Covent Garden, broker. Michael Kavana, of Old Change, London, callico-glazer. Aaron Marshal, of Bridlington Key, Yorkshire, merchant. Thomas Boultsbee, of Bruerton, Staffordshire, rope-maker. John Hughes, of Bristol, and William Mills, of the same city, linen-drapers. Thomas Smith, of Park-street, Grosvenor-square, taylor. John Cole, of Bridgewater, Somersetshire, shopkeeper.

THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

OR,

GENERAL AND COMPLETE LIBRARY.

For JUNE 1795.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT ENGRAVING OF JUSTICE.

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TO OUR READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

In our next will appear an ORIGINAL PAPER, on a highly-curious mechanical Subject, written by a Person whose Name has been much celebrated in the *political* World; but whose Talents, had they been solely directed to *Mechanics*, had certainly been extremely useful to Mankind. It was designed for Insertion in the Transactions of a Public Society, but (from what Circumstance we know not) it has never yet been printed.

We are obliged to a Correspondent for his *Hints*, which shall be attended to as opportunity serves. One, he will perceive, we had anticipated.

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THE

FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE,

OR

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FOR JUNE 1795.

A HISTORY OF MASONRY,

FROM THE CREATION OF THE WORLD

TO THE PRESENT TIME.

FROM THE BEST AUTHORITIES *.

THE Almighty Architect of the Universe having prepared this globe, and replenished it with all its animal, vegetable, and mineral furniture, as a habitation fit to receive the class of rational beings his wisdom determined to place in it †; he created man in his own image, and endued him with a capacity of mind, and powers of body, for acquiring those sciences, and exercising those arts, that are so successfully cultivated by every civilized nation. How Adam forfeited the state of felicity in which he was originally placed, is not our peculiar province to enquire, farther than we are informed by the inspired penman: it is sufficient to remark, that he incurred banishment from the garden of Eden, by too eager a desire for knowledge, of which he ventured to anticipate the possession by a prohibited act. Hence he entailed upon himself and all his sinful posterity the severe punishment of earning their bread by the sweat of their brow; and

* Principally from the writings of our highly-respectable and well-skilled Brethren NOORTHOUCK and PRESTON.

† The first Christians computed their times as the nations did among whom they lived, till A. D. 516, when Dionysius Exiguus, a Roman abbot, taught them to compute from the birth of Christ: but he lost four years, by fixing the Christian æra four years later than the truth. Therefore though, according to the Hebrew chronology, and other good authorities, Jesus Christ was born in the year of the world 4000: yet if we add to those years the present year of our Lord, or A. D. 1795, the sum 5795 will not be the true *Anno Mundi*, or year of Masonry, without the farther addition of these four lost years. But this being a degree of accuracy that Masons in general do not attend to, we must, after this intimation, still follow the vulgar mode of computation to be intelligible.

of having a life of labour closed by the extinction of their vital powers in death!

Man being, as we have seen, destined to labour, possesses a fund of industry, and a happy facility in inventing arts and sciences, whether mechanical or liberal; all of which have a tendency to the benefit of social intercourse. Therefore we need not question but that the allwise God, by implanting these propensities in our nature, intended that we should not only live happily as individuals, but be mutually assistant to each other for the good of human society; which, in the Scripture phrase, is *to be all of one mind, having compassion one for another, and to love as brethren.*

> 'See him from nature rising slow to art!'
> 'To copy instinct then, was reason's part.
> 'Thus then to man the voice of nature spake—
> "Go, from the creatures thy instructions take:
> "Learn from the birds what food the thickets yield;
> "Learn from the beasts the physic of the field;
> "Thy arts of building from the bee receive;
> "Learn of the mole to plow, the worm to weave;
> "Learn of the little nautilus to sail,
> "Spread the thin oar, and catch the driving gale;
> "Here, too, all forms of social union find,
> "And hence let reason late instruct mankind *."

We may be well assured that Adam instructed his descendants in all the knowledge he himself possessed; which, when we consider his immediate communications with his Maker, and the extraordinary perceptions he purchased at so dear a price, contrary to express command, must have been far greater than that of an ordinary man born amid the wild scenes of nature, with no farther opportunities of information than the mere supply of immediate wants afforded.

Accordingly we find cultivation soon attended to in Adam's family, for, of his two sons, Abel was a keeper of sheep, and Cain a tiller of the earth. After their separation, upon the murder of Abel, Cain, with his family, being expelled from Adam's altars, built a city, and called it *Dedicate* or *Consecrate*, after the name of his eldest son Enoch; whose race following this example, improved themselves not only in geometry and Masonry, but made discoveries of other curious arts †. Thus Jabal, the eldest son of Lamech, first invented the use of tents, as moveable dwellings adapted to grazing, and taught the art of managing herds of cattle, which heretofore had been dispersed wild through the land: Jubal, his third son, was the inventor of music and musical instruments; and Tubal Cain, his youngest son, found out the art of forging and working metals.

The descendants of Seth, the third son of Adam, came nothing behind those of Cain in the cultivation of useful arts; this patriarch of the other half of mankind, must have greatly profited under the continual tuition of Adam, with whom he lived till the year of the world 930, and succeeded him then with the assistance of Enosh,

* Pope. † See Gen. iv. 19—22.

Kainan, Mahalaleel, Jared, and Enoch *. The latter, as a monument of his superior abilities and love to posterity, foreseeing the universal desolation which would soon happen by water or fire, and deprive mankind of those arts and sciences already improved, raised two large pillars, one of brick, the other of stone, and inscribed thereon an abridgment of the arts and sciences; that if the pillar of brick happened to be overthrown by the flood, the other of stone might remain; which Josephus † tells us was to be seen in his time, in the land of Siriad, by the name of Seth's or Enoch's pillar.

It is more than probable that about this time astronomy began to be studied; for, as there is nothing more surprising than the regularity of the heavenly luminaries, it is easy to judge that one of the first objects of attention for mankind would be, to consider their courses, and to observe their periods. It could not be curiosity only that prompted men to apply themselves to astronomical speculations; necessity itself must have dictated them. For if the seasons are not observed, which are distinguished by the planetary motions, it is impossible to succeed in agriculture. If the duration of the month and year were not determined, a certain order could not be established in civil affairs; nor could the days allotted to the exercise of religion be fixed. Thus, as neither agriculture, polity, nor religion, could dispense with the want of astronomy, it is evident that mankind were obliged to apply themselves to the sciences from the beginning of the world.

The posterity of Seth, who had for many ages retained their integrity in the true worship of God, and a close application to sciences, were at last infected with the same contagion of profaneness and immorality as the race of Cain; so that all sorts of wickedness overspread the earth: this depravity at last ended in their destruction and extirpation by the deluge, in which all the human race perished, except Noah and his family ‡. Here was a dismal face of things: instead of the earth, adorned with the productions of nature, and the improvements of art, a watery desart appeared, which offered nothing to the view of Heaven but the floating wrecks of man and his fellow-creatures, swept away in one common destruction! This was the most dreadful and amazing judgment, the most horrid and portentous catastrophe that nature ever yet saw ||.

Preparatory to this awful desolation, God commanded Noah to build a great ark §, or floating castle, wherein his family, with an assortment of every species of animals might be preserved to replenish the earth, when the intended judgment was completed; and the assistance of his three sons in this great undertaking may be conceived as in the capacity of a deputy and two wardens. Geometrical principles, and architectural proportions, being common to all

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* See Gen. v. 6—25. † Jos. Antiq. lib. i. c. 2.
‡ See Gen. vi. 11, 12, 13. || Gen. vii. 18, &c. § See Gen. vi. 14, &c.

buildings, composed of whatever materials, and calculated for whatever purposes, it cannot be construed into an unwarrantable liberty, to consider *naval* architecture as closely allied to the Masonic art; and in this particular and most extraordinary instance the Great Architect of Nature is represented as condescending to dictate the plan, and to assign the proportion of its parts. On board of this stupendous vessel Noah, with his three sons, their four wives, and the proper number of animals necessary for continuing the several species, were preserved from the irresistible torrents that overwhelmed all the rest of animated nature; the marine tribes excepted; which, during the flood, remained in their proper element. From these Masons, or four Grand Officers, thus miraculously preserved, the whole present race of mankind are descended.

This chosen family brought with them over the flood, and afterward communicated to their children, all the knowledge possessed by the old world. The first thing Noah did upon his landing, was to build an altar*, and offer a burnt sacrifice of every clean beast and fowl. God having accepted the sacrifice, blessed Noah, and gave him power over all living creatures, with a permission to eat them as freely as of the produce of the ground: he forbade him, however, to eat the blood of animals, or to shed the blood of man; commanding him to punish manslaughter with death, and to replenish the earth with inhabitants.

Being all of one language and speech, *it came to pass, as they journeyed from the east toward the west*†, they found a plain in the land of Shinar, and dwelt there together as Noachidæ, or sons of Noah, the first name of Masons. And when Noah ordered his sons and grandsons, in the year 101, in which Peleg was born to Heber, to disperse and take possession of the several parts of the earth, according to the partition he had made; they, through fear of the bad consequence of separation, and resolving to keep together, assembled in great numbers on the plains of Shinar‡, to build a city and a tower whose summit might reach up to heaven! This extravagant idea was conceived in an age by far too remote and obscure for us to possess any authentic particulars concerning it; but, beside the account we have of this tower from Moses, the enormous pyramids of Egypt, which are probably not far short of it in antiquity, are to this day standing monuments of the grand designs mankind were then capable of forming. The incontrovertible evidence of these pyramids encourages us to repeat the loose notices which have been handed down to us relating to the tower of Babel.—The foundation is reported to have been a square of half a mile in compass, and the building to have consisted of eight square towers, rising in stages above each other, with an ascending passage on the outside, all the

* Gen. viii. 20, 21. † See Gen. xi. 1, &c. ‡ Gen. xi. 4, &c.

way up to an observatory on the top, which was 600 feet from the ground. In the grand tower were apartments with arched roofs, supported by pillars 75 feet high, intended for a temple, in which the idolatrous worship of the god Belus was performed.

As this was to make themselves a name, and prevent their dispersion, God for their vanity confounding their speech *, occasioned what they endeavoured to avoid. Hence this tower was called *Babel*, or *confusion*. By the benefit of the observatory on the top of the tower it was that the Babylonians advanced their skill in astronomy beyond all other nations; for when Alexander took Babylon †, Calisthenes the philosopher, who accompanied him thither, found they had astronomical observations for 1903 years backward from that time; which carry up the account as high as the 115th year after the flood, and fifteen after the building of the tower of Babel. All which shews that, after the dispersion, they still preserved the knowledge of Masonry, and improved it to a great degree of perfection.

Nimrod ‡, or Belus §, the son of Cush, the eldest son of Ham, kept possession of the plain, and founded this first great empire at Babylon. He built many splendid cities in Shinar, and under him flourished those learned mathematicians whose successors were styled *Magi*, or *wise men*, by way of eminence for their superior knowledge. The migration from Shinar commenced 53 years after they began to build the tower, or 154 years after the flood; and they went off at various times, travelling north, south, east, and west, with their Masonical skill, and found the good use of it in settling their colonies. From Shinar the science and the art were carried to the distant parts of the earth, notwithstanding the confusion of dialects, by the Masonic practice of conversing without speaking, and of knowing each other by signs and tokens; which expedient, according to an old tradition, they contrived upon the dispersion, in case any of them should meet in distant parts who had been before in Shinar.

Thus the earth was again planted and replenished with Masons, whose various improvements we shall proceed to trace.

(To be continued.)

HUMANITY OF GELO, KING OF SYRACUSE.

THE noblest treaty of peace ever mentioned in history, is, in my opinion (says Montesquieu), that which Gelo made with the Carthaginians. He insisted upon their abolishing the custom of sacrificing their children. Glorious indeed! After having defeated three hundred thousand Carthaginians, he required a condition that was advantageous only to themselves, or rather, he stipulated in favour of human nature.

* Gen. xi. 7, 8, 9.
† Year of the flood 2017, before Christ 331.
‡ i. e. *rebel*, a name given to Belus by the Israelites, by way of invective.
§ i. e. *lord*.

DISSERTATIONS ON THE *POLITE ARTS.*

——Ingenuas didicisse fideliter artes
Emollit mores, nec sinit esse feros. OVID.

No. I.

GENERAL REMARKS.

IT will not be necessary to begin with a panegyric of arts in general. Their advantages are sufficiently evident, the whole earth being full of them. They have built cities, have associated mankind, have polished, softened, and rendered them capable of society. One kind of arts being calculated for use, another for ornament, and some comprising both utility and decoration, they are become, as it were, a second order of elements, the creation of which nature had reserved for the industry of man.

Let us cast our eyes on the history of nations, and we shall see humanity and the social virtues following the polite arts. By them Athens grew to be the school of delicacy, and Rome, in spite of its original rudeness, became polite. Through them all nations, in proportion to the commerce they had with the Muses, became more humane, and more sensible of the finer passions.

It is not possible that the grossest eyes, beholding every day master-pieces of sculpture and painting, and having before them the most regular and magnificent edifices; that men the least disposed to virtue and the graces, after reading works nobly conceived, and delicately expressed, should not catch a certain habitude of order, grandeur, and delicacy. If history makes the most eminent virtues bloom forth, why should not the prudence of Ulysses, the valour of Achilles, kindle the same fire? Why should not the graces of Anacreon, Bion, and Moschus, soften our manners? Why should not so many objects (where grandeur is united to the graceful) give us the taste of what is beautiful, decent, and delicate? A man (says Plutarch) who has learnt music from his infancy, must necessarily have a taste for what is good, and consequently a hatred of what is bad, even in things that belong not to music. He will never dishonour himself by any meanness. He will be useful to his country, careful in private life; all his actions and words will be discreet, and deserving the character of decency, moderation, and order.

This is the progress of taste: by little and little the public are caught by examples; they insensibly form themselves upon what they have seen. Great artists produce in their works the most elegant strokes of nature: those who have had some education immediately applaud them; even the common people are struck; *interdum vulgus rectum videt.* They apply the model without thinking of it. They

by degrees retrench what is luxuriant in themselves, and add what is wanting. Their manners, discourse, and outward appearance, all seem to be reforming, and this reformation passes even into their souls. They resolve that their thoughts, when they come from them, shall appear just, natural, and proper, to merit the esteem of other men. In a word, they determine that the polite man shall shine forth and shew himself by a lively and graceful expression, equally remote from rudeness and affectation; two vices as contrary to taste in society, as they are in the polite arts. For taste has every where the same rules. It requires that we avoid every thing that can give an unlovely impression, and that we offer all that can produce an agreeable one.

THE ORIGIN AND DIVISION OF ARTS.

ARTS may be divided into three kinds.

The first have for their object the necessities of mankind, whom nature seems to have abandoned to themselves as soon as they are born: exposed to cold, hunger, and a thousand evils, nature has ordained that the remedies and preservatives which are necessary for them should be the price of their own work and industry. Hence arose the mechanic arts.

The next kind have pleasure for their object. These must have taken their rise when people began to be blest with the sweets of tranquillity and plenty: they are called by way of eminence *polite arts;* such are music, poetry, painting, sculpture, and the art of gesture or dancing.

The third kind are those which have utility and pleasure at the same time for their object: such are eloquence and architecture: necessity first produced them; taste gave them their perfections; and they hold a sort of middle place between the other two.

The arts of the first kind employ nature, such as she is, solely for use. Those of the third polish and employ her for use and social pleasure. The polite arts do not *employ*, they only *imitate* her, each in its way. Thus nature alone is the object of all arts; it is she that occasions all our wants, and furnishes all our pleasures.

We shall treat here only of the polite arts, that is to say, of those whose first object is to please; and, to be the better acquainted with them, let us go back to the cause which produced them.

Mankind made arts, and it was for themselves they made them. Unsatisfied with too scanty an enjoyment of those objects which simple nature offered, and finding themselves moreover in a situation *capable of receiving pleasure, they had recourse to their genius, to* procure themselves a new order of ideas and sentiments, which should awaken their wit and enliven their taste. But what could this genius do, thus limited in its fruitfulness and views, which it could not carry farther than nature, and having besides to labour for men whose faculties were confined by the same bounds? All man's

efforts must have been to make choice of the most beautiful parts of nature, to form one exquisite whole which should be more perfect than mere nature, without ceasing, however, to be natural. This is the principle upon which the fundamental plan of all arts must necessarily have been built, and which all the great artists have followed in every age of the world. Whence we may conclude, first, that genius, which is the father of arts, ought to imitate nature. Secondly, that nature should not be imitated such as she is. Thirdly, that taste, for which arts are made, and which is their judge, ought to be satisfied whether nature be well chosen and well imitated by the arts. Thus all our rules should tend to establish the imitation of (what we may call) *beautiful nature.*

The word imitation contains two ideas. First, the prototype, or that which contains the touches to be imitated. Secondly, the copy which represents them. Nature (that is to say, all that is, or that we easily conceive as possible) is the prototype or model of arts. An industrious imitator must have his eyes always fixt upon her, and be always considering her: and why? because it contains all the plans of regular works, and the designs of every ornament that can please us. *Arts do not create their own rules,* they are independent of their caprice, and invariably traced in the example of nature.

(To be continued.)

GENEROUS SENTIMENTS
ON THE PROSPERITY OF OTHERS,
CONDUCIVE TO OUR OWN HAPPINESS.

ON looking into life I have often dwelt in pensive contemplation upon the discontent which so generally prevails among men, and their frequent complaints occasioned by the disposal of worldly good.

Why are we so dissatisfied with our situation? Why does every little disappointment add a thorn to our hearts, every observation of increased prosperity around us distil a deadlier drop into our minds, and the lowliness of our condition make us peevish and unthankful?

This misery of life can proceed only from a narrow and selfish principle. If others of our fellow-creatures were not shining under the warm rays of apparent happiness in a more elevated station, and enjoying thereby those comforts and elegances which we vainly flatter ourselves are the just dues of our virtues and industry, the sigh of discontent, and the voice of complaint, would not be so frequently heard. We are, then, happy or otherwise only by comparison, and the state of our minds depends principally upon the eye with which we view the various scenes of prosperity or affliction that are scattered around us.

Could we but assume the generous and manly resolution of banishing those mean prejudices which too generally hang about us, and fairly settle ourselves on the broad and honest consideration that the happiness of those we are contemplating is as far from being unmixed as our own condition; that cares and anxieties are concealed in their pleasures and enjoyments, and that even they also have their objects of envy to render their own situation less comfortable; our thoughts would return home, like the industrious insect, with a store of rich satisfaction to our minds, not to be balanced by millions of wealth.

But to render that satisfaction permanent, to convert even the homely cottage into a palace, really to possess great riches, by meeting poverty with indifference, and misfortunes with steadiness, by enduring their violence with a vigour animated by hope; to bear the fatigues of laborious industry with content, to retire from them with the smile of pleasure, to partake of the coarse repast with appetite, and to rest without fear in a sound repose, our minds should be employed at home on our own affairs; we should exercise our thoughts on our own condition, and labour in the discovery and application of such means as are the most suitable to the rendering it easy and pleasant;—when we turn our attention on the flourishing state of others, so far from exciting malevolent sentiments and an envious discontent, it should animate us to still greater exertions.

Fortune is not to be courted by indolence, but to be pursued with unremitted activity. Fortitude, quickened by disappointment, is the greatest step towards prosperity.

A generous emulation excited by the success of others is a commendable quality, and when persevered in rarely fails to be rewarded; but the labours of the envious man are, generally, like the exertions of the maniac, fatiguing, multifarious, and fruitless.

Widely has the Governor of the universe spread his bounties, infinitely are they dispersed, and justly are they proportioned to the different capacities and conditions of them who are dependent on his goodness.—What is allotted to each is exactly suited to his case, to his talents, and to his wants; and the only rational ground for us to expect an addition to our comforts is to feel gratitude for what we possess, to regard the prosperous situation of others with a calm indifference, and to cherish the warm wish of benevolence for them who are placed in a more distressed state than ourselves.

The many scenes of prosperity which strike our observation should kindle the consolatory reflection that the *cornucopiæ* of blessings is not exhausted, and that persevering activity may, at length, be crowned with a similar share of success.

He who is actuated by such sentiments will never want assistance to help him on to the hill of fortune; his labours will be lightened by encouragement, and his occasional misfortunes removed by the sympathetic attentions of friendship.

To feel uneasiness at another person's advantage, and to repine at his situation, is a species of dishonesty, and like fraud, in general,

never prospers. It enervates the mind, and throws a man out of the steady course of life to indulge in wild speculation, the sooner to obtain the great superiority for which he is so anxious. No wonder is it, therefore, that his time and his talents slip away insensibly from him, and he finds himself, at the close of his days, an object of contempt and the prey of corroding envy and of bitter disappointment. W.

BRIEF HISTORY OF

THE RELIGIOUS AND MILITARY ORDER OF

THE KNIGHTS TEMPLARS

OF ST. JOHN OF JERUSALEM.

BY J. WATKINS, LL. D.

Concluded from Page 254.

THE reception which the military orders met with in Cyprus was suitable to their merits and distresses. They had an establishment in the island, and, to keep up their military spirit as well as to revenge their sufferings on the infidels, they fitted out a number of gallies, in which they were very successful upon the trade of their enemies. Some slight attempts were made to regain a situation in the Holy Land, but they all failed for want of support from Europe. Their principal reliance was on Philip the Fair, King of France, but that prince had other views, and neither the solicitations nor threats of the successor of St. Peter could draw him into a new croisade.

Pope Boniface, who had made away with one of the best pontiffs that ever filled the chair, Celestine V. is supposed to have fallen in like manner a victim to the hatred and jealousy of the French monarch, who by his artifices got a prelate of his own to be elected by the conclave. This was the Archbishop of Bourdeaux, who before his election engaged himself by oath on the sacrament to fulfil six conditions laid on him by his sovereign, the last of which was reserved as a secret till his coronation.

Great was his surprise, and indeed his concern, to find that his indiscreet obligation had bound him to exterminate the order of the Knights Templars. Those warriors had just quitted their asylum of Cyprus, and retired to their different possessions in Europe, among which those of France were the most valuable and numerous.

These were the objects for which the rapacious Philip panted, and for which he did not scruple to plunge into the depth of the extremest injustice and cruelty. The Grand Master of that illustrious order under whom this savage persecution broke out, was JAMES DE MOLAY, descended of a noble family at Bourdeaux.

Pope Clement, as this wretched prelate falsely called himself, had removed his court from Rome to Poitiers, where he summoned the

heads of the military orders to appear, in order, as was pretended, to confer on the measures to be adopted for a new expedition to Palestine. Here he paid great respect to the Grand Master of the Templars, and gave him two memorials to be considered; the one on the best means of conducting a croisade, and the other containing reasons for uniting the Templars and Hospitallers into one body. The Grand Master replied to these memorials with great precision and piety. Against the last proposition he urged many weighty objections which satisfied the Pope, or, at least, induced him to lay aside the project. The only ground on which he adopted it, appears to be a wish to evade the cruel engagement which he had entered into with the French King, who was urgent with him to fulfil it.

That perfidious prince had formed a series of charges against the Order, so flagrantly horrid that the strongest prejudice cannot but shrink from yielding accedence to them.

The chronicles of the period do indeed relate these charges, and the consequent sufferings of a set of men who had been so popular and certainly so deserving; but they relate their story without observation, they exhibit no enquiry into the credibility of the reports, nor do they remark on the contrariety of evidence; every thing is left in a painful obscurity. Still the unbiassed observer of those insipid and ill-arranged narrations, can discern the injustice which marked the prosecutions of these religious Knights.

Philip had procured certain informers of infamous characters, some of them apostatized Templars, and others who pretended to great intimacy with the Order, to discover that the body were guilty of every crime that can sink the human mind into the lowest state of villany. Robbery and murder were some of the least in the catalogue of iniquities charged against them. It was averred that they were not Christians, that, at his admission, every Knight was bound by the most tremendous oaths of secrecy, and that afterwards he was to abjure Jesus Christ, and to spit upon the cross as a proof of his detestation. To recount half of the accusations would be tedious, and even less than half would be disgusting. The Pope, however, was not yet quite so abandoned, but that he felt some reluctance to ruin an Order that had done such signal services to the Christian cause. Though urged repeatedly by the king to suppress the institution, he still kept the matter at a distance. He saw that the covetous and vengeful monarch had his eye fixed upon their estates, and he was not willing that the church should lose so valuable a portion of its interests. Philip, spurred on by avarice and enraged at the Pope's delays, proceeded to dispatch the business without him; accordingly he caused the Grand Master and all the Knights in his territories to be seized and committed to prison.

A Monkish chronicler fixes the date of this memorable affair at October 13, 1307, but others have brought it lower. All Europe was struck with consternation at so extraordinary a measure: the Pope was in a rage, but his power was gone, for he was, in a manner, a prisoner himself, not being permitted to quit that part of France where

he resided. Edward II. King of England, no sooner heard of the transaction, than he wrote to the Pope in behalf of the Order, which was, he said, reverenced throughout his dominions for the eminent services which its Knights had done to the Christian religion, as well as for their sound belief, and the purity of their manners. This declaration in their favour is of itself alone sufficient to wipe away all the infamous aspersions which their interested calumniators had thrown upon them. Philip, however, was not to be diverted from his purpose, but ordered a commission for trying the Templars, composed of several of his own bishops and the Inquisitor General of his kingdom. The Pope, roused at this conduct, vented the bitterest complaints against the king, and suspended the powers of the ecclesiastical judges, and even went so far as to inhibit them from the exercise of their ministerial function. The king replied and excused himself as well as he could, but still continued the prosecutions, and his Holiness was at length compelled to yield to an authority superior to his own.

The Knights were now eagerly sought after throughout France; no sooner were any of them found but they were put to the most excruciating tortures, to oblige them to confess crimes which their oppressors imputed to them. All the horrors of the rack were exercised upon them, and the infernal persecutors went so far as frequently to tear off the flesh of the tortured party with red-hot pincers. Punishments so terrible must make the most stout-hearted tremble in the prospect. That some of these religious warriors confessed crimes of which they were innocent is not, therefore, to be wondered at; there are few, if any, so dauntless as to be capable of looking on the agonies of torture with a steady determination to persevere in the negation of what they are sensible their persecutors are resolved, by the exercise of every cruel invention, to make them confess.

Some of the Templars, while under torment, confessed the crimes of which the whole body were accused, and a few did so to prevent suffering the rack. The major part, however, stoutly persisted in maintaining their innocence and the honour of their society, against all the attempts of their adversaries.

The Grand Master was examined by the Pope at Poitiers, where, according to some authors, he also acknowledged the justice of the stain fixed on the institution. But all those Knights who had been forced into a confession, afterwards recanted their declaration, and bravely refused the royal pardon which was offered them.

The Grand Master de Molay was brought from Poitiers to Paris, where he was tried by those who were predisposed to condemn. His judges demanded what he had to say in vindication of himself and his brethren, though they were before resolved not to believe any thing he should say. He demanded counsel to assist him in his defence, and this was refused, because it would have been additional trouble to the court, and it might have been the means of shewing still more strongly the iniquity of their proceedings.

To prove his guilt they produced a confession which they said he had made at his first examination. On its being read, the brave Christian made the sign of the cross, and declared, that the three cardinals who had signed the writing, pretending to have heard him acknowledge the contents, were guilty of perjury and forgery, and deserved the punishment which the Tartars inflict on such criminals; that is, to have their bodies ripped open, and their heads cut off.

He maintained, that the knights of his order were zealous Catholic Christians; that there was not a church in Christendom wherein divine service was performed more regularly, or with more devotion, than in those belonging to the houses of that society; that they gave in all their convents a general alms three times a week; and that no order or people had more exposed themselves in the defence of the Christian religion than the Knights of the Temple. But all this was preaching to the wind; the judges were told what to do, and the innocence or the guilt of the accused was just the same thing to them, for they were appointed for condemnation only.

Fifty-nine were sentenced to the flames at one time, because they persisted in asserting their integrity, and that of the order whose vows were upon them. The whole number glorified God in the midst of the flames, nor would one of them accept the royal pardon at the expence of his conscience. Those who had recanted the confessions which the rack had extorted from them were treated with the greatest rigour, but not even a man of them brought a stigma on the society in the agonies of death. The flames of persecution raged throughout France, and hundreds of these religious heroes were offered up as sacrifices to the avarice of Philip the Fair. The Grand Master, and the other head officers of the order, were reserved from death for a considerable time, in the hope, probably, of bringing some of them to a confession.

In the mean time a council was held at Vienna in Dauphiny, where appeared both the king and the Pope, the one to direct, and the other to give a sanction to the proceedings. The design of it was to confiscate the estates of the Templars, and this was done with great formality and pretensions to justice, though the foreign prelates inveighed strenuously against the measure, and pleaded considerably for the accused parties.

The council ended in 1313, and was followed by the condemnation and murder of the Grand Master, and three other great officers of the order.

Their judges exhorted them to a confession of the crimes alleged against them, adding to it a promise of their lives and an honourable maintenance. This being refused, they were placed on a scaffold before the cathedral church of Paris, in the front of which one of the bishops made a long harangue on the iniquities of the knights, and concluded with demanding of the Grand Master to confirm what he had said. On this he went forwards with great dignity and resolution towards the preacher, shaking his chains in testimony of his

contempt at the indignity put upon him, and, elevating his voice, "It is but right," said he, "that in this terrible day, and in the last moments of my life, I should expose falsehood to shame, and vindicate the cause of truth. I therefore solemnly declare, in the presence of God and man, that I have been guilty of the greatest of crimes, but it has been in acknowledging the charges so wickedly and falsely brought against my order, of which it is totally innocent. My confession was the consequence only of the horrid agonies of the rack; but this view of a dreadful death cannot make me confirm my transgression by the repetition of a lie.—If this is the condition of life I cheerfully renounce it; death is preferable to dishonour, and I look to it as an asylum from persecution and calumny."

He was then forcibly dragged from the scaffold and conveyed to prison, but the royal mandate came to dispatch him instantly. The place of suffering was a little island in the Seine, near the royal gardens. His conduct was uniform in the bitterness of death. He vindicated his order with heroic zeal, and expired in the flames with the courage of a christian knight. This tragedy was acted March 11, 1314. It is stated, and that too by a writer of eminence, that this gallant commander just before his death cited the Pope to the tribunal of God within forty days, and the king within a year. Those persecutors went to receive their reward at the hands of divine justice exactly within those periods; but whether the other part of the story is true I shall neither observe nor enquire.

It is certain that the miserable instruments of this persecution died unnatural deaths; and so far the interposition of Providence is clear and consistent.

After this dismal tragedy most of the European states followed the dictate of the Pope, and suppressed the order in their respective dominions. In England the estates of the Templars were given to the Hospitallers, who were then settled in the isle of Rhodes, from whence they went to Malta, of which they have now the possession.

But though the order was publicly suppressed, and its property alienated, great numbers of its members continued, and secretly held chapters in various parts of Europe, where they kept up their œconomy under the name of Jesuits. They were even sanctioned by succeeding Popes and temporal princes in this character, and many eminent personages entered among them.

That the Knights Templars were Freemasons will not admit of a doubt; their government was the same, their signs, obligations, and, above all, the charitable characteristics of the order, prove it. Writers who have been adverse to both societies, have charged this upon them as an additional article. With respect to the Masonic revival of the institution under the patronage of his Royal Highness Prince Edward, it would not become me to make any observations. It is certainly a very sublime point in the Masonic system. Without it a considerable portion of the science is involved in an impenetrable obscurity. This throws a strong light upon the whole, and connects all the parts in a beautiful unison.

THE FREEMASON.

No. VI.

——A native grace
Beyond the pomp of dress; for loveliness
Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is when unadorn'd adorn'd the most. THOMSON.

THERE is nothing under the sun so exceedingly offensive as that Affectation which is now so prevalent among both sexes, the ladies especially. Affectation is, doubtless, begotten by pride; but it is that false pride which originates from a wrong education. Persons endued with real understanding, so far from being affected, are remarkable for their modesty and humility.

An affected man is, beyond doubt, the most disgusting of all beings; there is some excuse for a woman, especially a pretty woman, who is eternally listening to the blandishments of flattery, and consequently persuaded that she borders upon divinity; but what excuse can there be for a man devoted to affectation? Can the titled fool suppose, that the dignity of a name authorises him to assume the manners of the learned. A title, without the means of supporting it, renders the object truly contemptible and disgusting. It is a mark for boys to hoot at! Affectation, however, is common among men of the lower class. Such are very prone to ape the appearance of their superiors. Nothing, however, is more ridiculous than affecting a foreign dialect. Thus the Irishman has been laughed at for anglicising his conversation. "*Preey* how do you do to-*deey*? —*Weeter*, bring me a cup of *tay*—*preey* dont *steey* all *deey*." Englishmen have rendered themselves sometimes ridiculous, by affecting the brogue in Ireland. I cannot see why any man should be ashamed of his country. We may endeavour to correct our provincial errors, but we have no right to affect others. This quality of assuming the appearance of what we are not, and what sits very awkwardly upon us, must naturally render us extremely ridiculous, as well as disagreeable, in the eyes of an assembly. Nothing in the world can be more odious than forced gentility; nothing more contemptible than assumed learning, which never fails to discover the real ignorance of the person. I have known many make use of words which they did not comprehend, and which were so foreign to the subjects in question, as to expose their ignorance to the just criticisms of all!

There is another kind of affectation which merits the severest reprehension. We find several, even of both sexes, who, at stated times, can be very free and conversant, and yet can affect a total ig-

norance of that party, should they happen to meet them when unwished for. We should *never* keep company with any we should *ever* be ashamed to own; and such irregular conduct (for I can give it no other term) deserves adequate slight and contempt. How many are there who affect total ignorance of a poor relation. How many, when a shabby cousin is near hand, will turn their head aside for fear of a salute. Oh, vile detested affectation! unknown to every true and honest Freemason!

There is a character among the female sex which is, no doubt, the produce of affectation. I mean the *prude*; for all her gravity and modesty is only borrowed to deceive the eye. It is difficult to say which is more deserving our contempt, this or the coquet. But as we find every kind of artful dissimulation in the former, its condemnation, I think, must be universal.

Affectation is very destructive to beauty. By art it destroys the charms of nature. It is one of the greatest follies of youth. How amiable, how praise-worthy is that fair character, untainted with pride, whose simplicity, or natural tendency to please, shines conspicuously in all her actions! But I am sorry to remark, that this simplicity is too much thrown aside of late; for, in the manners of the present day, we behold none of that modesty and unaffected meekness which formerly adorned the fair sex; but, in its place, pride and affectation rule uncontrolled. These, instead of heightening charms, certainly deform them. Nature, in the fair sex, requires but little ornament. That natural amiableness of disposition, which, if cultivated with care and attention, would shine with great lustre, is choaked up with pride and conceit, and in the end becomes tainted with the very ornaments it wore. Simplicity shuns the public eye, and returns with all its innate charms into the shade, while affectation courts the notice of the multitude, and vainly basks in the sunshine of splendor, priding itself in borrowed ornaments, and wishing for, but frequently disappointed of, admiration. Pride is certainly its own enemy, as its endeavour is to assist in deforming the natural disposition, and covering those amiable virtues, which, without it, would adorn the highest station. By too much attention to public life, the young begin in being admired, and end in being despised: by too much exposing their beauty, it becomes faded in the eye of their admirers, and they lose that pleasing and delightful ornament which always accompanies charms concealed. Modesty adds a perennial lustre to beauty, which veils her favourite in her hidden charms, and like the rose blushes at first opening to view, but when too much accustomed to the public eye those blushes soon disappear.

Why is that eternal simper on Belinda's cheek? Pride whispers her it is becoming, and affectation bids her wear it. For my part, I see no great favour in gaining the smiles of a woman that is *always smiling!*

Why is that *thing*, for I cannot call him a man, so very fond of shewing itself, seeing it is so paltry and contemptible; Jessamy-like, picking out his steps, and turning up his nose at every passer-

by, with all the insolence of *puppyism?* There is a *fribble,* who, by his affected dress and manners, is the laughing-stock of all the girls he visits. Some swear he'd make a pretty doll for a child; others think it a pity that Master Jackey was not bound apprentice to a man-milliner, where he might display his exquisite taste and *genus.*

Were we to examine ourselves, all this affectation would cease. For who is there, when thoroughly acquainted with his own nothingness, then could any longer arrogate the least consequence? Let then the wise man's precept, "*Nosce teipsum,*" be the proud man's lesson.

THE STAGE.

BY JOHN TAYLOR, ESQ.

Continued from Page 295.

THOUGH justice should alone direct the lays,
The muse with pleasure tunes her voice to praise,
Invok'd by genius, she delighted sings,
And strikes with eager joy the trembling strings.
But when stern truth his awful brow displays,
And bids her quit the flow'ry path of praise,
The cold injunction damps her sprightly song,
And the slow verse reluctant drags along.
SMITH, held so long a fav'rite with the town,
May smile securely at the critic's frown:
Though on this ground must rest his claim to praise—
He seems the gentleman whate'er he plays:
In ev'ry character we always find
The genuine traces of a cultur'd mind.
His attitudes are always form'd with grace,
While ev'ry limb assumes its proper place;
But yet, if candour may her thoughts declare,
They seem too much the objects of his care.
Oft, when a striking gesture he can find,
The stream of passion dully creeps behind,
And, slighting all that feeling should bestow,
He tries his form in happiest lights to show.
Thus, when the murd'rous King should thrill with fright,
As *Banquo's* vision meets his guilty sight,
Though ev'ry nerve, mechanically true,
From habit startles at the horrid view,
The mind itself seems perfectly at ease,
Or doubting only if the start will please.
But the chief blemish that obstructs his claim
To the fair honours of theatric fame,

Is a loud, sharp, unmodulating voice,
Where kindred tones admit no varying choice;
All in one key his Thane will "*murder sleep,*"
His *Hotspur* menace, and *Castalio* weep.
The poor monotonist, whate'er his art,
Can hope but seldom to assail the heart;
Each passion claims its own peculiar tone,
But he must give them all with one alone:
The lover's softness, and the tyrant's ire,
With diff'rent feelings diff'rent notes require;
But in one strain his *Bajazet* must rage,
And tender *Romeo* languish o'er the stage.
Then SMITH, though judgment always he displays,
Should chiefly build on comedy for praise,
For the gay elegance of polish'd life
Needs fewer tones than passion's mingled strife.
And if the muse, who means not to offend,
May speak her honest dictates like a friend,
Still should he revel with the sprightly train,
And seldom venture on the tragic plain.

The just demand of vet'ran worth to pay,
On YATES with friendly eye we turn the lay.
A favor'd vot'ry of the laughing fair,
Blest with true humour in no common share,
His talents, known and valu'd by the town,
Bear the just stamp of merited renown.
In parts where nature unrestrain'd is seen,
Which ask no striking form or polish'd mien,
Where the blunt rustic, or the wealthy cit,
A waggish ribaldry obtrude for wit,
Where'er the poet leans to vulgar life—
The saucy freedom and the drunken strife—
The pow'rs of YATES appear in boldest view,
With varying skill to varying humours true.
Free from those paltry tricks applause to raise,
By which low minds obtain disgraceful praise,
His acting, built on judgment's solid plan,
Presents a just similitude of man.

Early by GARRICK tutor'd for the stage,
And form'd for pathos, dignity, and rage,
As his great master said, in Ross we find
Some of the "*good old stuff*" still left behind.
When old *Sciollo*, anxious to repair
His honour, stain'd by the repentant fair,
Gives the dread poignard to his daughter's hand,
Yet feels too much to speak his dire command;
Shews how the rigid judge dissolves away
With the warm force of the parental ray,

Ross strikes each finer fibre of the heart
With native force beyond the poet's art.
When grief-torn *Lear*, with sharpest anger wild,
Calls Heaven's dread vengeance on his thankless child,
The hapless father's rage so well he draws,
That pity, fear, and horror, speak applause.
When the poor injur'd king regains his state,
Turns to old *Kent*, the tidings to relate,
And, wild with joy, proclaims *Cordelia* queen,
Such happy energy pervades his mien,
Such mingled transport, fondness, and surprize,
That ev'ry eye the lucid praise supplies.

DIGGES, the fam'd Roscius of a sister-soil,
Destin'd for humbler honours here to toil,
By long experience has been taught the art
To rouse the strongest feelings of the heart;
Though some quaint manners of the older school,
With uncouth stiffness, o'er his acting rule,
Though oft a local dialect we hear,
And tones that harshly greet the nicer ear.
In moral parts of the severer kind,
Which scorn each common weakness of the mind,
And act on stubborn reason's strictest plan,
DIGGES, with stern dignity, appears the man.
His *Cato* seems with Roman force to feel
The aweful energy of patriot zeal,
And, in his *Caratach*, we still behold
All the rough virtue of our sires of old;
That rugged majesty, sublimely rude,
Which once distinguish'd British fortitude.
But *Wolsey* is his master-piece—he there
Displays his author with the happiest care:
The prosp'rous prelate's elevated crest,
The fawning rev'rence with his royal guest,
And meek submission in his abject state,
He shews with skill pre-eminently great.

But why should man at proud precedence aim,
When female worth can boast an equal claim?
The muse shall here the partial law disdain,
Impos'd by custom, arrogant and vain.
Now must the heart a tender terror feel,
Lest from the rigid road it softly steal,
Prove the sweet influence female charms can raise,
And only wanton in the path of praise.
Yet may we nobly spurn the idle fear,
Lest partial eulogy alone appear,
If the fair suitors candid truth surveys,
The equitable verdict must be praise.

See then where YATES majestic soars along,
A theme that claims the muse's noblest song.
By Nature fashion'd in a lavish hour,
The peerless produce of her wond'rous pow'r.
Though time has touch'd her beauties with decay,
Yet who can still unmov'd her form survey:
Still must the eager eye delighted gaze
On the decline of that transcendant blaze.
And yet, whate'er her matchless form can boast,
Th' impressive actress claims our praises most;
For who like her, in pathos or in rage,
With equal pow'r can realize the stage?
When her torn bosom with repentance swells,
As wretched *Shore's* unhappy tale she tells,
The glist'ning anguish starts in ev'ry eye,
And the rapt croud re-echo ev'ry sigh.
Or when *Medea's* wrongs employ the scene,
And the mind speaks through her disorder'd mien,
Her hearers catch at once congenial pain,
Whilst ev'ry accent fires the mad'ning brain,
And all, in unison with her despair,
See not the actress but the woman there.
Envy, who sickens at her tow'ring fame,
Says 'tis her greatest merit to *declaim*;
But view her, sland'rer, with unjaundic'd sight,
And thy own breast shall soon refute the spite.

(To be continued.)

ON FRIENDSHIP.

THE necessity of friendship is the precious source of all human virtue; sweet necessity, prescribed by that First Cause which made it the comforter of the universe. One man only has wrote against friendship *; he wished to exhibit it as visionary; his conduct contradicted his writings.

Friendship is real; and if there be one only man who will affirm that he has felt but for a moment the pleasure of disinterested love, his opinion is calculated to destroy all the contrary sophistry. The same sensation is doubtless more or less refined, more or less durable; it is embellished with different shades in superior minds, and its action is regulated by their different degrees of nobleness.

Shall I hazard the thought! Friendship exists among villains. Hands stained with blood grasp each other in a strict and monstrous

* Helvetius.

union. Connected together by foul deeds, they swear fidelity to each other; sincere tears flow from their ferocious eyes; their horrible compact exhibits the outlines of an immaculate, though disfigured, sensation; they support, they comfort each other; and generosity blazes even in the dark recesses where they whet their poignards.

Behold one of them taken and condemned to the punishment he deserves! he does not betray the tie of mutual confidence. A compassionate courage still subsists in his degraded and guilty mind; he refuses to name his accomplices, he wishes to preserve them from the tortures he dares with so much intrepidity. He loves them then; he thinks himself bound by the services he has received: at the foot of the scaffold he does not belie his constancy; and, struggling between anguish and fear, he does not betray any cowardly or perfidious weakness; a remnant of virtue breaks forth in this wretch, crushed under the executioner's bar; he expires with his ideal glory; he descends to the grave, pleased not to have violated, in spite of torments, the covenant of secrecy and friendship.

How I love to indulge the thought of indissoluble sympathy!—And why should there not be an intimate connection between men of sensations? I will allow there is no relation between inactive and mute matter; but that hearts, formed for each other, should not fly to meet; that they should not guess, that they should not recognize one another, cannot be adopted by any one who has felt the attractive and repelling force of love and aversion.

Voltaire has defined friendship to be the marriage of two souls. That is well expressed. He who only lives for himself cannot be happy; he who would concenter all in self, will be alone; whoever lives alone, is deprived of the delight of sentiment; for sentiment is only the reaction of two hearts united.

Friendship, like love, owes all its energy to strength of mind; such a sacrifice that such a one cannot conceive, is executed freely and with rapture by another.

Pyrrhus's attendants, consoling him for the loss of a friend, among other arguments, represented the inutility of grief. "I know it," replied he; "but he died before I could return him the pleasure he gave me."—A noble sentiment, and well expressed!

Ajax, when with Philostrates, spoke thus to Achilles: "Which of thy heroic actions made thee forget danger most?" "Those," replied he, "I undertook for a friend."—"And which," said Ajax, "was the easiest?" "The same," replied Achilles. "And of thy wounds, which was the most painful?" "That which Hector gave me." "Hector! I did not know he wounded thee." "He mortally wounded me—he killed Patroclus!"

It is said, friendship may require, but not extort. That proposition is false. Friendship should extort; it ought even to be haughty, because that right is reciprocal. Abstracted from that, friendship is but a mere connection.

I know nothing but foul deeds that can put a bar to friendship: but for our friend, we should bid defiance to taunting and ridicule.

In an English comedy, one says to another, "You pretend to be my friend?" "Yes."—"How will you prove it?" "My purse is at your service."—"Very well! what if I was in love with your mistress?" "I would give her up to you."—"Suppose a man gave me the lie?" "I would fight for you."—"And if any one railed against me?" "I would speak well of you to those who ridiculed you."—"If that's the case, thou dost love me."

LE M——.

BASEM; OR, THE BLACKSMITH.

AN ORIENTAL APOLOGUE.

(Concluded from Page 333.)

THE day following, the khalif being seated on his throne, and surrounded by the emeers, vizirs, and the great officers of his court, Giafar the vizir entered the divan, and prostrating himself before the throne, wished increase of years and prosperity to his master. "Giafar," said the khalif, "issue immediate orders to the mahkamy, in my name, that strict inquiry be made concerning the messengers of justice, in order to prevent people from being imposed on by such as have intruded themselves into office. Let those who are of long standing be retained, with an increase of salary; but all those of short standing, and who have intruded without due recommendation, be punished with the bastinado, and dismissed." The khalif's orders were obeyed. In the mean time, Basem, who had remained fast asleep in the place where he was left the night before, awoke after sun-rise. "I have to-day," said he, "been rather to blame in neglecting the law." He then dressed himself, carefully tying his turban, and exclaimed as he combed his beard, "Grant, kind heaven, that I may die a messenger of the law." He then sallied forth, locked his door, and proceeding to the mahkamy, mingled in the crowd of messengers attending the cady's divan. When the order of the khalif was delivered to the cady, that magistrate rose from his seat, and in token of respect and obedience, he kissed the paper, and then raised it to his forehead. "Let the instruments for the bastinado," said he, "be brought in, the filk (for securing the legs), and the rods; let all the messengers be in readiness to appear when called for." Basem, who was very attentive to every thing that passed, said to himself, "My God, what is the meaning of all this? what is intended to be done!" The first messenger who was called made a respectful bow, and stood before the cady, with his hands crossed, and his eyes fixed on the ground. "What is your name?" interrogated the magistrate, "your father's, and your grandfather's

name? what allowance have you, and by what recommendation did you get into office?" The messenger advancing two steps, replied, "My name is Magid, my father's name Salem, and my grandfather's Napha; my allowance is three dollars, and a vest of cloth once a year. I inherited the office from my ancestors of old, and was recommended by such and such persons." The cady ordered a present for the man, and that he should stand on one side to make room for the next.

"This examination of messengers," said Basem, within himself, "was never heard of in the world till this day; there is no trust nor power but in the mighty God; what will become of me!" Basem was roused from his reverie, by the cady calling to him; but he did not move till called a second time. "What is your name?" demanded the cady. "Basem, the blacksmith." "As your trade," observed the cady, "is that of a blacksmith, since when did you become an officer of justice?" "I entered into the law yesterday," said Basem; "but, O cady!" continued he, "I am a man of wonderful abilities; when I please, I can be a cady, or a wakeel, or a wise devout man, with a capacious belly." Neither the cady, nor the spectators, could forbear laughing; but Basem's legs were soon secured in the filk, and he suffered the bastinado in obedience to the khalif's orders.

After this disaster, he returned to his house mortified and melancholy, and sat down to ponder on his situation, He soon however recovered his spirits, and starting up, he girt his loins, and seizing a piece of an old palm-tree, which had the form of a sword, he supplied it with a belt, and adjusted his turban. "I have now," said he, "neither master nor friend in this city, and must therefore go elsewhere, and seek victuals and a livelihood. How, alas! shall I sleep to-night, unprovided as I am with the usual necessaries; yet the world is before me." He then sallied forth from his abode, and wandered from one street to another of Bagdat; still thinking how he should make his evening provision. As he went swaggering along, swinging his right and left arm alternately, and grasping the twig of an almond-tree in one hand, every one considered him to be a bildar, belonging to some great man. Bewildered in thought, and not knowing whither he was going, he found himself in a market-place, where a great multitude was assembled round two men who were fighting. Having learned what was the matter, he began to exercise his almond twig, and soon made his way through the crowd, who taking him for an officer of the khalif, or dreading the strength of his arm, fled on all sides. When he got sight of the combatants, he found them covered with dust and blood, and desperately engaged, while none of the spectators dared to separate them. Basem observing the impression that his strong gigantic figure had made on the populace, and that he was mistaken for a bildar, clapped one hand on the hilt of his wooden sword, and flourishing the almond twig in the other, he approached the combatants, and, after dealing a few blows to each, put an end to the fray.

The sheik of the market now appeared, and addressing Basem as a bildar, presented him with five drachms, and requested him to carry the offenders before the Khalif, that they might be punished as disturbers of the public peace. Basem, as he secured the money in his girdle, muttered to himself, "I am Basem, my provision is from God!" then seizing the two culprits, he lifted them from the ground, and walked off with ease, carrying one under each arm. A great croud followed; entreating that the combatants might be reconciled and dismissed; to which Basem at last, with seeming reluctance, consented, though glad to get so rid of them. When Basem found himself alone, "all this," said he, "is well beyond expectation; the five drachms were certainly a God-send; and it is a matter fixed, that I shall remain a bildar all the days of my life. By Heaven I will now go to the palace and visit my colleagues!"

In the service of the khalif there were thirty bildars, ten of which attended constantly for three days, and were then succeeded by other ten in rotation. In pursuance of his resolution, Basem repaired to the palace, and took a station among the bildars. But he found them in all respects very different from himself; they were of a more delicate make, and their rich garments of various colours, as they stood in a row, gave them the appearance of a bed of flowers in a garden. "What," said he, to himself, "are these effeminate fellows the khalif's bildars! they are not like me; my cloaths would ill suit them, nor would I be well in theirs, which seem ill-adapted to their employment." He felt a degree of contempt in making the comparison, but could not refrain from repeatedly gazing upon them. In the mean while he was observed by their chief, who took him for a bildar belonging to one of the emeers, and who finding nothing to do at home, had come as a visitor to the palace. Having remarked this circumstance to those who stood near him; "This stranger," said he, "we must consider as our guest, and if we do not find some employment for him, it may be reported rather to our discredit, that a brother came to visit us at the palace of the khalif, and that the chief of the bildars had not power to be of any use to him." "O chief," replied his companions, "if you mean to do a liberal action, never ask advice or consult about it."

The chief of the bildars on this, going to a secretary of the treasury, procured an order or notice to a certain rich confectioner, to come without delay, and pay the sum of 5000 drachms, due by him, on several accounts, specified in the order: but it being necessary that the vizir's signature should be put to the paper, he got that done also, and returned to the place where Basem remained standing. "Ho, Brother!" said he, calling aloud to Basem, "Ho, Bildar!" "Is it to me, you call!" said Basem, rather surprised. "Yes," said the chief. "I am ready," replied Basem, "to obey your orders;" and advanced towards the chief of the bildars with great humility. "I wish," said the chief, "to request the favour of you, to carry this paper from the treasury, with the vizir's mark, to Mallim (master) Otman, requiring the payment of 5000 drachms. You know your bu-

siness," continued he, "and if he behaves as he ought, accept of whatever he offers you, and go in peace to your own house. We do this merely to serve you, and as the entertainment to a friend come to visit us."

Basem, not a little elated at what had happened, thought it beneath his dignity to walk on foot, and mounting on one of the asses, which are found ready in the streets to be hired, he ordered the driver to enquire, and soon obtained a direction to the shop of the confectioner, for Master Otman was eminent in his trade, had a handsome house, a large shop, and a great run of business.

Basem on an ass, not half so big as himself, went slowly along the streets, till he arrived at the shop, where Otman was seated, and superintending his workmen. "I am Basem the blacksmith," said he: —the confectioner took no notice of him.—"I have left my companions and other business," continued he, "merely to wait on you, and to desire you would immediately repair to the palace, taking with you the money you owe to the treasury, and of which there seems no prospect of getting a silver penny. This paper contains the vizir's order for your immediate appearance, and as you have the honour of being a debtor of the khalif's, you will do well to rise and accompany me to the palace, not forgetting the 5000 drachms."

Otman starting up from his seat, and looking more attentively at Basem, approached most submissively, and received the paper, which he first kissed, and then raised to his head. He next addressed Basem in terms of the most abject servility; "O most excellent bildar! God has particularly favoured me by your visitation. I am no other than your servant and slave, but I am far from equal to the eloquence of your tongue, and I cannot pretend to answer further than that all will be well, and that I will do every thing you shall desire; but in the mean while, let me intreat of you to alight;" and at the same time he ordered the young man of the shop to assist Basem to get off from the ass; Basem, with assumed dignity turning about to the driver, gave him half a drachm and dismissed him. He then breathed quick, and wiped his brow, as if fatigued. The confectioner having placed Basem on the seat from which he himself had risen, gave private orders to procure ten pounds of cabab from the bazar, and to bring it wrapped in thin cakes of bread. In the mean while he spread a napkin on Basem's knee, and set before him an orange cut into slices, some pounded mint, a cake of sweet pastry and some honey.

"O chief of the bildars," said Otman, "it is my wish that you would deign to break your fast with us, in order to prevent the bile from preying on your stomach, while something better is preparing at the cook's shop." He then gave a signal to one of the shop-men, who immediately prepared a large bowl of sherbet, composed of the distilled water of yellow water lily, sprinkled with musk dissolved in rose water, and brought it to his master, who presented it to Basem. But the bildar affecting the great man, and showing no disposition to breakfast, Otman again addressed him. "O chief of the bildars, I entreat you by Alla and the day of judgment that you will taste of

this sherbet, and eat, were it never so little, of what is now before you. Nay, if you do not condescend to oblige me, I swear a divorce by three." TILLAH B'AL TLATA*. "Hold, hold, brother," cried Basem, rather than you should break your oath, or divorce your wife, I will comply with your request; but the truth is I have no appetite; for I breakfasted with my companions before receiving your order. The victuals were from the khalif's kitchen; there were ten dishes, and in each three fowls, but dressed in different fashions. I am quite full, and can hardly draw my breath." "O chief of the bildars! I know what you do is merely out of complaisance," said Otman, "make me happy by tasting what is before you, and indeed you have already been very indulgent."

"Well," said Basem, "rather than disoblige you," and taking the bowl which held some quarts, in one hand, he drank it off at one breath, to the amazement of the confectioner, who little knew that his guest was in the habit of guzzling twice as much wine every night; but thought within himself, as he received the empty bowl, that the drinker must be the devil in disguise. The cabab, and two long cakes of bread, now made their appearance, which Basem devoured like one famished; nor did he once look up till he had completely cleared the table, including what at first had been set before him, as an antidote to the bile. Mallim (master) Otman was still more and more amazed. "This man," said he, "had breakfasted at the palace; what would he have done had he come here fasting! I believe in my conscience that nothing less than a jack-ass stuffed with forced meat, and roasted whole, would have satisfied him. Pray heaven, I was well rid of him." The confectioner now attended to his business and his customers, till it was assora †, when the dinner which had been ordered at the cook's shop, consisting of three fat fowls richly stuffed, was brought in, and delivered to Otman, who in due order set it before Basem; saying at the same time, "in truth, O chief of the bildars, we have starved you to-day, but I hope your bounteous mind will excuse the scantiness of your entertainment." "I am not concerned about that," replied Basem coolly, "but I wish we may set out in time to reach the palace, before the treasury shuts up, for I must return an answer to my master." "You have been kindly indulgent to me," said Mallim Otman, "and had patience from morning till now that it is assora; let me further prevail on you to honour the poor repast provided for you, after which please God all shall go well."

Basem, without further ceremony, finished the three fowls, drank another bowl of sherbet, and wiped his hands without speaking a word. "I must get this man out of my house," said Otman to himself, "or he will eat me up also." He then went into the back shop, and filled

* The woman, after being three times divorced by her husband, cannot legally return to him, till she has consummated a marriage with another man, and by the new husband been formally divorced.

† Afternoon prayer.

a large cone of thick paper with a variety of dry sweetmeats, while in another paper he put twenty drachms. Returning to Basem he addressed him thus, "My lord, I humbly request that you would deign to accept of this trifling present of sweetmeats now laid before you, and that you would favour me with your protection. For some days past trade has gone badly, but in a day or two it will mend, and I shall then be able to bring the whole sum at once; for you well know that if I should offer only part of the amount, the consequence would be imprisonment and the bastinado. I must therefore intreat from your kindness and generosity, that you would dispense with my going with you this blessed day, and carry this paper of sweetmeats to your little children, and not refuse this paper, containing twenty drachms, for the expences of a bagnio."

The moment the sound of twenty drachms struck the ear of Basem, he found himself much disposed to serve Otman; and having sagacity enough to perceive, from what the chief of the bildars had said on giving him the order, that the pretended debt was unfounded, and only a pretence for putting some drachms in his pocket; especially as the chief of the bildars had told him plainly not to bring the confectioner in case he behaved to him with propriety, he spoke to Otman with great civility, who returned his compliments tenfold. "Mallim Otman," added he, "my advice to you is, that you do not go out of your door to-morrow, nor the day after, nor this week, nor in this month, nor in this year; and when this year shall be finished, there will be no necessity for your going to the palace." This affair being settled, Basem, with the sweetmeats in his hand, walked homewards, it being nearly sun-set (Mugreb). "I am Basem, my provision is from God! What folly it was to think of leaving Bagdat! Where could I have been so well! This morning," said he (conversing with himself), "five drachms, in the afternoon twenty, make in all twenty five; then raising his eyes to heaven, "Oh my God! do not permit Basem to expire in any profession, but that of a bildar! I shall every day be employed as God may please to direct. But by the secrecy of Ullah! I will make no change in that way of life to which I have been uninterruptedly accustomed for these twenty years; and why should I, now that I am possessed of twenty-five drachms, besides a lucrative office?"

Engaged wholly in these contemplations, Basem walked slowly to his house, and changing his habit for the clothes he usually wore, he went to the bazar, carrying plates and his pitcher along with him. "By Ullah," said he, "now that I have twenty-five drachms, I will double my usual allowance, to the confusion of those impertinent rascals of Mosul, who busy themselves in other people's affairs." He accordingly expended ten drachms, increased the number of his candles, and put two wicks to each lamp, so that his house was lighted up more splendidly than ever. When all was in due order, he sat down exulting, and drank off three large bumpers, not forgetting to carry each glass three times round the candle, and at each round to admire the brightness of his wine. "I am Basem," said he, "my

provision is from the high God." (Ullah t'Ala.) Filling a fourth bumper, he set it down on the table, and forgetting the blows he had received at the mahkamy, he sung a stanza of one of his best songs before drinking his wine.

Leaving Basem with his wine, it is time to return to the khalif and his two companions, Giafar and Mesrour. The khalif was engaged in business till late in the afternoon, bus as soon as Giafar and Mesrour appeared before him at night, "what," said he to the minister, "do you imagine poor Basem's situation to be at present?" "His situation, my lord," replied Giafar, "is that of an unfortunate man who has suffered the bastinado, and been publicly disgraced at the mahkamy; his habitation is no longer lighted up. He sits in the deepest affliction, while the flame of a dull lamp serves only to shew him his empty jar, his useless dishes, and the gloom of his former cheerful apartment. At this very moment he probably is uttering curses against us, nor can he form any hope of relief." "I have a strong desire," said the khalif, "to pay him our usual visit this night, to see how he bears his misfortunes, and hear him lament the deprivation of his customary debauch, which he told us he had continued for twenty years without the exception of one night, but which undoubtedly must be interrupted this night." "O Emeer al Moumaneen!" said Giafar, "may the blessing of the Almighty ever attend you! Be prevailed on to let us remain this night where we are, and where you command; for if that man when in the height of his enjoyment could hardly treat us with civility, what can we expect from his churlish temper when assailed by grief, disappointment, and hunger?" "All that is true," said the khalif, "but I cannot resist the desire to see him." "If it then must be," said the minister, "let us at least carry victuals with us to appease his hunger; for, as the proverb says, If you feed the mouth the eyes brighten up; and one cause of his displeasure with us was, that we never presented him with the value even of a filse (the smallest copper coin)." "Feed him!" said Mesrour, interrupting Giafar, "may God feed him with a dagger! How has the niggardly glutton behaved to us! Every night he drank his wine, devoured his victuals, and talked with us at intervals, but never offered us a morsel." The khalif made no remark on what Mesrour had said, but turning to Giafar, "I approve much of your advice," said he, "the poor fellow must be hungry without any thing to eat; do you therefore provide whatever you think fit."

Giafar ordered immediately five fowls nicely cooked, and a large platter containing various victuals, and when all was ready the three Mosul merchants sallied forth by the secret gate. When they came within sight of Basem's house, they were astonished at the blaze of light which issued from his windows. On a nearer approach they found the master employed as usual, and the first words that reached their ears were, "I am Basem, and my provision is from God!" The khalif taking his station under the little window over the outer door, said to Giafar, "this drunkard fairly baffles me; he gets the better of all our stratagems; I am weary of the trouble I have taken, since we

have not been able one night to disappoint his debauch. But above all I am impatient to learn by what means he has been able to make a show this night more splendid than ever; let us listen if we can make out any thing from what he may drop in his cups." At that instant Basem began a long jovial song, which he executed admirably to the great entertainment of the khalif. As soon as the song was finished, Giafar, by order of his master, knocked at the door. "Who is there?" exclaimed Basem in a loud voice, "another interruption! Is it not enough what I have already suffered by those rascals of Mosul! may God never give them health!"

"Nay, O Hadgi Basem," replied Giafar in a conciliating tone, "pearl among men, and the son of liberality!" Basem rising from his seat, and looking from the window soon recognized them for his former visitors, and thus addressed them: "You are neither wished for nor welcome, I have no pleasure in your presence. Be gone with your cursed prying into other men's affairs, be gone I say! If you do not go off with your ill-omen'd faces, by Ullah I will come down stairs and break your legs and arms. What is it you want of me, that you cannot leave me one night at rest!" "O Hadgi," said Giafar, "we swear to you by the mighty Ullah, that we have here brought with us a small repast, and request you would be pleased to open your door and accept of it." "You are more in want of it than I am," replied Basem, "I am here in the midst of plenty, I have got flesh and fowl, and sweetmeats, and every thing else in greater abundance than ever, and I have gained to-day as much as I was wont to gain in five days. But be gone, get to a distance from me, nor look in my eyes; for were you to speak of the Nile, its current would stop, you who are envious of man's prosperity. By the way, you talked of having brought something with you, but by Ullah it is contrary to your custom, and what your narrow souls are incapable of; you only say so to tempt me to open the door, that you may come up to divert yourselves and laugh at my way of life. I have no more to say to you, so depart in peace." "If you will not believe us Hadgi," said they, "and will not open your door, let down a basket from the window, into which we may put what we have brought with us."

This he consented to, and having drawn up the victuals he carried them in to examine them at the light. On discovering the five fowls and other dishes, he burst into a fit of laughter, and looking again into the basket, "This is very wonderful indeed!" said he aloud to himself; then returning to the window, "Hola, ye Mosulies; have you not bought these fowls from the thieves of Bagdat, or picked them up from the scavengers? for I know you too well to believe you would prevail on your avarice to give two drachms and a half for each fowl." "Indeed, indeed, Hadgi Basem," replied they, "the fowls, as well as the rest of the provisions, are from the kitchen of Haroon al Rasheed." "What!" said Basem in a rage, "is it not sufficient to tell me a cursed lye, but you must bring in the name of the khalif also, and compare your victuals to his! However, now that you have delivered your present, go about your business; and so farewell!" "Is

it possible for us to go away," said Giafar, "without being admitted, when the only purpose of our coming was to wait on you, and take leave before setting out for our own country to-morrow!" "May God not decree your safe return!" said Basem, "you have already got my answer, and if you do not instantly depart, I swear by my own head that I will send down a shower among ye."

Giafar perceiving that he was actually preparing to put his threat into execution, entreated him to desist. "Be assured," said he, "O Hadgi, that after this night we will never again intrude on you, and that we only came, as was our duty, to take leave of you, as a friend." "I want none of your leave-taking," replied Basem, "nor do I know of any friendship between us; but this I know, that my door shall not be opened, unless each of you take a solemn oath, that you will not vex me with your impertinence, by intermeddling with my affairs, and that none of you will ever trouble my house after this night." All three having taken this oath, the door was opened, and they followed Basem up stairs, to his apartment, where they found every thing prepared with extraordinary profusion. They had been seated but a short while, and Basem had only drank a few bumpers, when the khalif, speaking aside to Giafar, said, "I am impatient to know whence this profusion; surely something extraordinary must have happened to-day; try to prevail on him to tell us." "It will be better, O lord of the true believers," replied Giafar, "that we stay till the wine shall have got more into his head; at present he is not in a disposition to answer questions.

Basem in silence continued carousing without concerning himself about his guests, till the khalif requested (as being the last night of their meeting) that he would favour them with some of his facetious discourse, or with a jovial song. "Most cheerfully and willingly," replied Basem. "You must know, my guests (continued he), that the spring is the prime of the seasons, and the days of the roses the most delightful of all others. It was long ago said by Hippocrates the physician, that the man who does not rejoice in the spring, and rapturously taste the vernal breezes, must have a faulty constitution which requires physic. Some Persian philosophers speaking of the spring, resemble it to beauty in the face; a smile that discovers fine teeth; grandeur and symmetry of stature; graceful motion; liberality of mind, and suavity of disposition." After this grave harangue, Basem entertained his guests with a number of pleasant drinking songs, not forgetting his bumper between each, nor to smell the roses which were strewn on the table, and to which his songs often made allusions.

The khalif was so highly diverted, and Basem in such excellent humour, that it was late before he again desired Giafar to question Basem about the transactions of the day. Giafar said all that he could to dissuade the khalif from incurring the risk of enraging the man who was in good humour with them, and in the height of his jollity; but finding his master inflexible he was obliged to obey.

(To be concluded in our next.)

SPECIMEN OF *MODERN BIOGRAPHY,*

IN A SHEET SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN OMITTED IN

MR. B.'s LIFE OF DR. JOHNSON.

APRIL the 20th I dined with him at Sir J. R——'s. I regret that I have preserved but few minutes of his conversation on that day, though he was less talkative, and fuller of capriciousness and contradictions than usual, as the following dialogue may shew—whilst at the same time it proves, that there is no question so entirely barren of matter or argument which could not furnish him an occasion of displaying the powers of his mighty mind. We talked of public places, and one gentleman spoke warmly in praise of Sadler's Wells. Mr. C. who had been so unfortunate as to displease Dr. Johnson, and wished to reinstate himself in his good opinion, thought he could not do it more effectually than by decrying such light amusements as those of tumbling and rope-dancing; in particular he asserted, that 'a rope-dancer was, in his opinion, the most despicable of human beings.' Johnson (*awfully rolling himself as he prepared* to speak, and bursting out into a thundering tone), 'Sir, you might as well say that St. Paul was the most despicable of human beings. Let us beware how we petulantly and ignorantly traduce a character which puts all other characters to shame. Sir, a rope-dancer concentres in himself all the cardinal virtues.'

Well as I was by this time acquainted with the sophistical talents of my illustrious friend, and often as I had listened to him in wonder, while he 'made the worse appear the better reason,' I could not but suppose that, for once, he had been betrayed by his violence into an assertion which he could not support. Urged by my curiosity, and perhaps rather wickedly desirous of leading him into a contest, I ventured, leaning briskly towards him across my friend the Duke of ——'s chair, to say, in a sportive familiar manner, which he sometimes indulgently permitted me to use, 'Indeed! Dr. Johnson, did I hear you right? A rope-dancer concentre in himself all the cardinal virtues?' The answer was ready.—Johnson, 'Why, yes, sir, deny it who dare. I say, in a rope-dancer there is temperance, and faith, and hope, and charity, and justice, and prudence, and fortitude.' Still I was not satisfied; and, desirous to hear his proofs at full length—Boswell, 'Why, to be sure, sir, fortitude I can easily conceive.'—Johnson (interrupting me), 'Sir, if you cannot conceive the rest, sir, it is to no purpose that you conceive the seventh. But to those who cannot comprehend it is necessary to explain. Why then, sir, we will begin with temperance. Sir, if the joys of the bottle entice him one inch beyond the line of sobriety, his life or his limbs must pay the forfeit of his excess. Then, sir, there is faith: without unshaken confidence in his own powers, and

full assurance that the rope is firm, his temperance will be of but little advantage: the unsteadiness of his nerves would prove as fatal as the intoxication of his brain. Next, sir, we have hope. A dance so dangerous who ever exhibited unless lured by the hope of fortune or of fame? Charity next follows: and what instance of charity shall be opposed to that of him who, in the hope of administering to the gratification of others, braves the hiss of multitudes, and derides the dread of death. Then, sir, what man will withhold from the funambulist the praise of justice who considers his inflexible uprightness, and that he holds his balance with so steady a hand, as never to incline in the minutest degree to one side or the other? Nor, in the next place, is his prudence more disputable than his justice. He has chosen, indeed, a dangerous accomplishment; but, while it is remembered that he is temerarious in the maturity of his art, let it not be forgotten that he was cautious in its commencement; and that, while he was yet in the rudiments of rope-dancing, he might securely fail in his footing, while his instructors stood ready on either side to prevent or to alleviate his fall. Lastly, sir, those who from dullness or from obstinacy shall refuse to the rope-dancer the applauses due to temperance, faith, hope, charity, justice, and prudence, will yet scarcely be so hardened in falsehood or in folly, as to deny him the laurels of fortitude. He that is content to totter on a cord, while his fellow-mortals tread securely on the broad basis of *terra firma*; who performs the jocund evolutions of the dance on a superficies compared to which the verge of a precipice is a stable station; may rightfully snatch the wreath from the conqueror and the martyr; may boast that he exposes himself to hazards, from which he might fly to the cannon's mouth as a refuge or a relaxation! Sir, let us now be told no more of the infamy of the rope-dancer.'———When he had ended, I could not help whispering Sir J. B. Boswell, 'How wonderfully does our friend extricate himself out of difficulties! He is like quicksilver; try to grasp him in your hand, and he makes his escape between every finger.' This image I afterwards ventured to mention to our great moralist and lexicographer, saying, 'May not I flatter myself, sir, that it was a passable metaphor?'—Johnson, 'Why, yes, sir.'

ANECDOTE.

MR. St. John being some time ago in want of a servant, an Irishman offered his service; but being asked what countryman he was, he answered, "*An Englishman.*" "Where was you born?" said his lordship. "In Ireland, and please your honour," said the man "How then can you be an Englishman?" said his lordship. "My lord," replied the man, "supposing I was born in a *stable*, that is no reason I should be a *horse*.

TESTIMONY OF
N. B. HALHEAD, ESQ. M. P.
FOR LYMINGTON, HANTS.

THE prophecies and revealed knowledge communicated to the world by Richard Brothers, having generally attracted public notice, I think it my duty to state some of them as they have been already fulfilled, and let the world judge of them according to their own knowledge and belief. The truth of them ought to be carefully examined. That such a man will come there can be no doubt of, and is expressly mentioned, Jerem. xxviii. 9. "The prophet which prophesieth of peace; when the word of the prophet shall come to pass, then shall the prophet be known, that the Lord hath truly sent him." Richard Brothers prophesieth of universal peace, that shortly will be restored to all kingdoms upon earth.

Book II. page 21. Richard Brothers says, "Are you William Pitt, to whom I wrote in May and June 1792, informing you of the consequences of this war to your country, p. 13. when the war was not intended, and of the death of Louis the XVIth, which was impossible to prevent."

The war ensued. On the 21st of January 1793, the King of France was beheaded. This prophecy has been fulfilled, though foretold us so long before-hand.

P. 13. By the same example, if the French army was to be defeated, even again and again, it should recover and conquer likewise.

P. 41. At the time of my writing to the King of England relative to the King of Prussia, I informed him, as I was commanded, of the certain failure of the combined armies of Prussia and Austria.

On the 1st of October 1792, the Duke of Brunswick retreated, after he had been expected at Paris in two or three days; but ever since the allied armies have retreated, and been beaten beyond any example in the annals of history; and few will now, I believe, assert that they can ever re-penetrate France, and restore monarchy.

P. 17. The King of Prussia will acknowledge the French republic, and also make peace with it.

This has been completely fulfilled: the peace between France and Prussia was ratified and signed in March 1795.

P. 18. Russia will also quarrel with the Poles, and devour great numbers of them; Warsaw will be set on fire, and the government entirely changed.

In the Leyden Gazette, Dec. 26, 1794, it says, in the account from Warsaw, "That the attack began at five o'clock in the morning; at nine the enemy was in possession of the place. Five thousand Poles were slain in the

The above has been too fully too fatally fulfilled surely for any one to deny. Prussia was not able to conquer the Poles; but Russia, the destined power, according to the above-mentioned prophecies, soon conquered them.

The relative events which have also taken place, in which the King of Prussia and the empress have been concerned, have a wonderful analogy to the denunciations of the prophet.

P. 19. The Spanish monarchy will cease by this war, and the stadtholdership of Holland will be cut off close to the ground, according to the visions of God to me in 1792, and which I communicated at that time, by his sacred commands, to the King and Queen of England.

On the 27th of June 1792, I wrote to the French ambassador, then in London, by command of the Lord God, acquainting him with the future loss of the French islands, and likewise the fall of the English.

P. 70. After this I was in a vision in the month of January 1792, and was carried away by the spirit of God to Sweden, &c. The King of Sweden is delivered over for death, and that is the very man that will shoot him.

P. 71. And, when you write hereafter of other things in this country, you will be called an impostor, a fool, and a liar.

When I see this it will make me angry; I will then begin to kill the people, and I shall surely destroy this city.

assault, the remaining five thousand were taken prisoners or dispersed. After this was over, and every thing appeared to be quiet, ten hours after all resistance had ceased, about nine o'clock at night, they set fire to the town, and began to butcher the inhabitants. The sick and wounded perished in the flames; the rest, old men, women, and children, fell by the sword. Nine thousand persons of every age and both sexes are computed to have fallen in the massacre; and the whole of the suburbs, except a few scattered houses, was reduced to ashes.

Holland is entirely conquered, and the stadtholder is now in this country!—A most astonishing verification of the words of the prophet, contained in a letter to the royal family at St. James's.

The French islands have been conquered by the English, according to the former part of this prophecy. The latter part remains to be fulfilled.

The King of Sweden was accordingly shot at a masquerade, March 10, and died March 29, 1792.—This is likewise an astonishing verification of the prophecy.

Richard Brothers was taken up by government March 4, 1795; that he has been reckoned an impostor by many, the world itself must allow.

P. 92. October 26, 1794, the Lord God commands me to say to you, William Bryan, that you are appointed and will be commanded by him to testify publicly to the world who I now am, and what my future designation is. The Lord God will influence and command numbers of his people, both men and women, to give the same public testimonies.

P. 102. October 26, 1794. He informed the English government, judges, &c. that the prisoners now in confinement, and on trial for their lives, &c. are innocent.

Mr. Halhead published his testimony Jan. 29, 1795.

Mr. Bryan published his testimony Feb. 10, 1795; wherein he acknowledges that he was compelled by the spirit to write, being against his natural will. Several others have published and are publishing their testimonies. Many also have given their testimonies by letter. John Wright published his testimony August 1, 1794.

The prisoners were all tried and acquitted; the consequent innocence is therefore manifest.

These things, having been already fulfilled, ought to be a caution to every body how they deny revelation and prophecy; and it behoves every person to examine into the revealed prophecies very carefully, and judge impartially; Acts v. 39. "But if these things be of God, ye cannot overthrow them." Richard Brothers stands in the Court Calendar as a naval officer, Jan 3, 1783.—Surely then his character and behaviour during his continuance in the navy are very easily to be enquired by those that doubt his sanity. Because he quotes scripture and believes in God is too ridiculous, one would think, for any person to set him down either as an impostor or a madman. If he has not written those letters to government, as he asserts, then he is a false prophet, and the *onus probandi* lies with the ministers, &c. If those letters are established, I think his prophecies coming true absolutely prove him a true prophet. I have taken every step to detect him in imposition or madness, but cannot in either.

N. B. HALHEAD.

SEMIRAMIS.

A VISION.

I DREAMED that I was an antiquarian, and had collected one of the finest cabinets in Europe. I had engaged more particularly in mummies, and purchased them from all quarters.

I had learned to distinguish the true Egyptian mummies from the counterfeits which the Jews make of skeletons to deceive Europeans; by chewing a small bit of the mummy, I knew how to distinguish the Egyptian skeleton from that of a malefactor put into an oven, af-

terwards embalmed, then wrapped round with bandages and hieroglyphics, and sold by those dextrous rogues who laugh at profoundly-learned men.

I was not the dupe of those impostors; I almost knew, by the form of the head, those ancient Egyptians, embalmed in a particular manner, who were anxious to transmit their dried forms to posterity.

They were ranged in order in my cabinet, and I was delighted with the thought, that about three thousand years ago they all could speak; at a time when they little imagined they should be taken out of their catacombs near Grand Cairo, to make a voyage to Europe, and come to London to satisfy my curiosity. "Here," said I, "am I surrounded with the unburied dead, who never suspected I should one day have the sole property of their bodies."—I enjoyed this idea, and walked to and fro amidst those embalmed bodies, who had no longer any names but such as my fancy gave them.

One day reviewing my antique black treasury, I took up the head of a mummy, and viewing it attentively,—"Who art thou," said I, softly, "Who art thou?" The head moved in my hands on a sudden, and said,—"I am Semiramis."—"What thou? wast thou ever handsome?"—"Yes, I once appeased a sedition by exposing my naked breasts and dishevelled hair."—"Didst thou raise those magnificent gardens so much extolled?"—"I erected Babylon, and raised superb structures on the banks of the Tygris and Euphrates."—"Thou hast done things truly extraordinary!"—"My reign was equal to any great prince's; I blended their talents with their courage."—"But as to your military expeditions?"—"I made several conquests in Ethiopia; I penetrated to the Indies."—"You were passionately fond of glory, Madam?"—"I was born for it."—"And those little weaknesses which history takes notice of?"—"No matter, the duty I owed the empire did not suffer for it; I made Assyria happy; I deserved the honours of an apotheosis."—"Madam, all your ideas were elevated; I respect you much; but yet one thing gives me uneasiness; you were despotic."—"A woman is very properly placed on a despotic throne."—"Why so, madam?"—"Because the harshness of such a government is always softened by the mildness natural to the sex, and by that ascendancy which heaven has granted to women. Pride does not blush to humble itself before them.—Then again, I was fond of the arts, and those who cultivated them; they were not on a level with the rest of my subjects."—"But did you refuse, madam, to give up the crown, of which you were only the trustee, to your son Ninias?"—"The sceptre I held was *no deposit.*"—"Yet may I take the liberty to ask you, did you really put your husband Ninias to death?"—"No."—"History says you did."—"History lies."—"But Voltaire has written a tragedy upon the subject, and attributes remorse to you on the occasion."—"Tragedies romance."—"And the public voice also accuses you."—"The public will be undeceived."—"When?" "When the appointed day for the discovery arrives."——At these words the head became heavier; it slipt through my hands, and fell into the chest again.

M.

DETACHED THOUGHTS.

ON PAIN.

IT appears, that pleasure applies less to our nature than pain. We are too weak to bear it any length of time. If we prolong an act of voluptuousness, it will become tedious, toilsome, even grievous.—Pain has no other bounds but our own sensibility; lengthen out anguish, our existence will rouse itself entirely to combat it, and long will be the contest.

Observe a miserable, asthmatic man, who has thirty years struggled with the privation of breath, and only respires in misery. Cast your eyes on a prisoner, who musters up strength enough to live forty years in a kind of tomb, where he daily struggles against sorrow, despair, and death!

The ingenious cruelty of tyrants has tormented their unhappy victims for a long time, and nature has so far countenanced their barbarity; but still she withstands, and seems to rally all her strength for suffering; but she labours under the luxuries of the table, and the most exquisite sensations, patience, that divine virtue, comes to man's relief, and supports the unhappy sufferer, till, by her aid, the weak and delicate being becomes a hero. *Let us learn,* says St. Paul, *to possess our minds in patience:*—A most sublime expression.

It is not the torture of the burning steel that we have only to dread. Sickness will produce a similar effect; a man may suffer twenty-five years with the stone or the gout. The disorders to which our bodies are subject are almost numberless. The mere recital of them is enough to make one tremble; and should I endeavour to give the list, yet more would remain to be added.

Can we conceive the sufferings of that unfortunate being, whose nerves, too tense, or too relaxed, have lost their equilibrium! His sickly imagination extends and multiplies the effects of his natural disorder; he experiences every possible kind of pain, a thousand phantoms surround him, and he no longer feels strength sufficient to resist those violent diseases; he throws himself at the feet of every empyric, and wishes every man he meets to be his physician; a gloomy melancholy possesses his mind; then farewell tears and laughter, in short, farewell to all sensibility! The hours of his life are slow and grievous; literally, he can scarcely either live or die; yet he survives this state whose miseries I only sketch, shuddering myself at the reflection on what such a being must suffer.

It has been asserted, that some gloomy and melancholy temperaments do not feel pain beyond a certain degree, that stupor succeeds to convulsion.

Several naturalists hold that the pressure of the air makes us suffer necessary pains which habitude alone disguises from us. Dentists will have it, we are always troubled with the tooth-ach.

And what is every want, but pain already begun? And what is it that want does not bring under subjection? The free inhabitant of the air, born to range and wander in space uncontrolled and unfettered, obeys and descends at the voice of man; he drops from the highest summit on his wrist, in search of food; overpowered by the violence of his appetite, he is subjected to his will; again he ascends the sky, in obedience to the falconer's orders, who regulates his motions; the commanding signal that man makes to the bird of prey, is obeyed through want, and the hunger which torments the winged creature.

Pain is a hideous spectre, that watches over our preservation. The whole human race wander with these two guides, Pain and Pleasure.

But although so assiduous to enjoy pleasure, we are much more so to avoid pain. Consider a man in possession of every thing which can please the mind and senses; the least hurt makes the charm vanish.—Bring musicians; offer amusements to a man in a fit of the cholic; his sufferings will, probably, only increase.

The clown, whose mind is little practised, bears up against pain better than he who is civilised. The savage glories in setting it at defiance; he bears, without shrinking, the most cruel torments; he even laughs at his butchers. The Indian captive, bound to the stake at which he is to be burned, collects his whole strength, and insults the conqueror in his death song.

Voluptuousness is found to sink a man a great deal more; the fire of voluptuousness often melts, as in a destructive crucible, the finest genius, and happiest disposition.

The love of pleasure stifles the greatest qualities; the great man often sinks in the arms of a courtesan; she annihilates him who would be the champion of the country or the luminary of his fellow citizens.

Some great men, it is true, have roused themselves from the lethargy of pleasure, as the phœnix is represented to us rising from its ashes; but that rarely happens. Who can tell but those great men would have been more illustrious, more celebrated, more useful, if they had not paid so great a tribute to effeminacy?

Pain is, therefore, less dangerous than the love of pleasure, which degenerates into libertinism, and has made too great progress; for it extinguishes noble and manly virtues.

An austere life is, then, more suitable to man than an effeminate one; the first will enable him to bear pain; courage and strength will support him; the other will destroy him.

Seneca thus expresses himself in his energetic and lofty style: "It is true, virtue carries some austerity with it; but it fortifies the mind. Voluptuousness is deceitful; where will you find it? In public places and taverns, &c. Where will you find the former? In temples, the senate, and closets of great writers."

ON PROSPERITY.

PROSPERITY is not dangerous merely as prosperity, but because it habituates the mind to a kind of confidence, yet disposes it to be cast down on the first misfortune. It extinguishes by degrees, *in the heart of man, firmness and constancy, and inspires him with* vanity, that disorder so fatal and incurable, which deceives both ourselves and others; it begets presumption which misrepresents objects, and lays snares for those who are under its dominion. Diversified misfortune is more suitable to the state of man; it teaches him to know himself, to seek resources within himself; in a short time it will lay open to him what he never would have known in the common course of events, or in uninterrupted success.

ON MORALITY.

IGNORANCE, without preliminary reflections, draws the boldest corollaries on morality; and he who has read deeply, often loses the vigour of instinct by the habit of reasoning.

Several run-away negroes being condemned to be hanged, one was offered his life, provided he would be the executioner of the others; —he refused—he would rather die.—The master fixes on another of his slaves to perform the office. "Stay," said he, "until I prepare myself." He retired to his hût, and cut off his hand with an ax. Returning to his master—*Now compel me* (said he) *if you can, to hang my comrades.*

The Charibbee Indians, seeing their enemies cast away on their shoals, plunge into the sea and save them from the waves, stretch them on the shore, take all manner of care of them. When they expect to die, the Indian chief says, "To-day you are our brethren, tomorrow you will be our enemies; then we will kill you; but now depart in peace."

Where is the sacred portrait of morality better found than in the midst of flames, or in shipwrecks? There the friend will force his friend into the boat, and will himself remain in the sinking vessel; there the neighbour rushes through the flames to save the child sleeping in its cradle. Great calamities produce the most heroic and generous actions.

Who cast themselves into the sea, or into a gulph, to save their fellow-creatures? Men reputed rude and unpolished. Instinct with them anticipates reason. Heroism forms no calculations; and the most astonishing, most incredible actions, are done by those whom we look upon as the lowest of human nature.

Woe to him who has not stood in want of the assistance of man! He contracts a hardness of heart which he calls a noble pride; he mistakes fastidiousness for dignity, and a haughty deportment for a mark of nobility; he lives without knowing himself, and despises his fellow-creature, without even suspecting that such a one may possess abilities which render him his superior.

The greatest among mankind does not know but he may be one day at the mercy of the meanest. This should be a caution to those in power to look on every man as a brother who may one day lend them a helping hand.

ON ATHEISM.

"THE universe is not the necessary and independent being," said Plato; "you imagine, hearing me speak, that I have an intelligent soul. Look on the order of the universe, and you will conclude, there is a Supreme Intelligence."

"Can any thing proceed from nothing? Something exists; therefore, it has been created by a power which does not depend on any cause."

"The laws of motion," says Leibnitz, "which are not of absolute geometrical necessity, but which are an effect of the choice and wisdom of God, these wonderful laws furnish an astonishing proof of a free and intelligent being, against the absolute and brutish system of Spinosa."

The world has been called a necessary mirrour wherein to view the existence of God; every individual in the universe is also a mirrour, whether we consider him as relative to himself, or his connection with others.—I think—therefore, I exist.—I exist—then there must be a God. In consequence of the sensation of our own existence, we must acknowledge the cause by which we exist; there is an undeniable connection between these two propositions.

Then necessarily there exists a sole Being, who holds his existence of himself alone.

"Even from the very idea we have of God," says Descartes, "he exists." The more I have dived into this thought, the more forcibly it has struck me! for there are some truths so plain, that, being born with us, are no sooner perceived than we think we never were ignorant of them.

There is not, properly speaking, such a being in existence as an atheist.—He has no demonstration that there is not a God.

God is all he should be; his essence is sole and necessary; but a finite being can only attain successively the plenitude of his existence.

Man is by nature a finite being; it is, then, impossible he should be perfectly happy: he must experience affliction and trouble.

Time must develope his being endued with sentiment and intelligence; he may bring these to a state of perfection, because there is a progression in all things. It is, doubtless, necessary he should experience so many errors, so much weakness, so many misfortunes, to arrive at the end for which he was created. It is then he will be successively admitted into regions full of order, harmony, and beauty.

RULES
FOR THE PRESERVATION OF THE SIGHT.

THOUGH it may be impossible to prevent the absolute decay of sight, whether arising from age, partial disease, or illness, yet by prudence and good management, its natural failure may certainly be retarded, and the general habit of the eyes strengthened, which good purposes will be promoted by a proper attention to the following maxims:

1. Never to sit for any length of time in absolute gloom, or exposed to a blaze of light. The reasons on which this rule is founded, prove the impropriety of going hastily from one extreme to the other, whether of darkness or of light, and shew us, that a southern aspect is improper for those whose sight is weak and tender.

2. Not to read in the dusk: nor, if the eyes be disordered, by candle-light. Happy those who learn this lesson betimes, and begin to preserve their eyes, before they are reminded by pain of the necessity of sparing them; the frivolous attention to a quarter of an hour of the evening has cost numbers the perfect and comfortable use of their eyes for many years: the mischief is effected imperceptibly, the consequences are inevitable.

3. The eye should not be permitted to dwell on glaring objects, more particularly on first waking in a morning; the sun should not of course be suffered to shine in the room at that time, and a moderate quantity of light only be admitted. It is easy to see that, for the same reasons, the furniture of a bed should be neither altogether of a white or red colour; indeed, those whose eyes are weak would find considerable advantage in having green for the furniture of their bed-chamber. Nature confirms the propriety of the advice given in this rule: for the light of the day comes on by slow degrees, and green is the universal colour she presents to our eyes.

4. The long-sighted should accustom themselves to read with rather less light, and somewhat nearer to the eye, than what they naturally like; while those that are short-sighted, should rather use themselves to read with the book as far off as possible. By this means both would improve and strengthen their sight; while a contrary course will increase its natural imperfections.

There is nothing which preserves the sight longer, than always using, both in reading and writing, that moderate degree of light which is best suited to the eye; too little strains them, too great a quantity dazzles and confounds them. The eyes are less hurt by the want of light than by the excess of it: too little light never does any harm, unless they are strained by efforts to see objects to which the degree of light is inadequate; but too great a quantity has, by its own power, destroyed the sight. Thus many have brought on themselves a cataract by frequently looking at the sun, or a fire; others have lost their sight by being brought too suddenly from an extreme

of darkness into the blaze of day. How dangerous the looking upon bright luminous objects is to the sight, is evident from its effects in those countries which are covered the greater part of the year with snow, where blindness is exceedingly frequent, and where the traveller is obliged to cover his eyes with crape, to prevent the dangerous and often sudden effects of too much light; even the untutored savage tries to avoid the danger, by framing a little wooden case for his eyes, with only two narrow slits. A momentary gaze at the sun will for a time unfit the eyes for vision, and render them insensible to impressions of a milder nature.

The following cases, from a small tract on the "*Fabric of the Eye*," are so applicable to the present article, as to want no apology for their insertion here; though, if any were necessary, the use they will probably be of to those whose complaints arise from the same or similar causes, would, we presume, be more than sufficient.

"A lady from the country coming to reside in St. James's-square, was afflicted with a pain in her eyes, and a decay of sight. She could not look upon the stones when the sun shone upon them, without great pain. This, which she thought was one of the symptoms of her disorder was the real cause of it. Her eyes, which had been accustomed to the verdure of the country, and the green of the pasture-grounds before her house, could not bear the violent and unnatural glare of light reflected from the stones; she was advised to place a number of small orange-trees in the windows, so that their tops might hide the pavement, and be in a line with the grass. She recovered by this simple change in the light, without the assistance of any medicine, though her eyes were before on the verge of little less than blindness."

"A gentleman of the law had his lodgings in Pall Mall, on the north side; his front windows were exposed to the full noon sun, while the back room, having no opening but into a small close yard, surrounded with high walls, was very dark: he wrote in the back room, and used to come from that into the front room to breakfast, &c.—His sight now grew weak, and he had a constant pain in the balls of his eyes; he tried visual glasses, and spoke with oculists, equally in vain. Being soon convinced, that the coming suddenly out of his dusky study into the full blaze of sun-shine, and that very often in the day, had been the real cause of his disorder, he took new lodgings, by which, and forbearing to write by candle-light, he was very soon cured."

Blindness, or at least miserable weaknesses of sight, are often brought on by these unsuspected causes. Those who have weak eyes should therefore be particularly attentive to such circumstances, since prevention is easy, but the cure may be difficult, and sometimes impracticable.

When the eye sensibly flattens, all delay is dangerous; and the longer those who feel the want of assistance defer the use of spectacles, the more they will increase the failure of the eye; there are too many who procrastinate the use of them, till at last they are

obliged to use glasses of ten or twelve inches focus, instead of those of thirty-six or forty, which would otherwise have suited them; thus preferring a real evil to avoid one that is imaginary. A late author mentions several deplorable cases of this kind, particularly one of a lady, who, through false shame, had abstained from wearing spectacles so long a time, that at last it was impossible to suit her but with those adapted to eyes that have been couched. Whereas the instances are numerous of those who, by using glasses of a long focus at the first approaches of long-sightedness, have brought back their natural sight, and been able to lay aside their spectacles for years.

The most general and perhaps the best rule that can be given to those who are in want of assistance from glasses, in order so to choose their spectacles that they may suit the state of their eyes, is to prefer those which shew objects nearest their natural state, neither enlarged nor diminished, the glasses being near the eye, and that give a blackness and distinctness to the letters of a book, neither straining the eye, nor causing any unnatural exertion of the pupil.

No spectacles can be said to be properly accommodated to the eyes, which do not procure to them ease and rest: if they fatigue the eyes we may safely conclude, either that we have no occasion for them, or that they are ill made, or not proportioned to our sight.

Though, in the choice of spectacles, every one must finally determine for himself which are the glasses through which he obtains the most distinct vision; yet some confidence should be placed in the judgment of the artist of whom they are purchased, and some attention paid to his directions. By trying many spectacles the eye is fatigued, as the pupil varies in size with every different glass, and the eye endeavours to accommodate itself to every change that is produced. Hence the purchaser often fixes upon a pair of spectacles, not the best adapted to his sight, but those which seem to relieve him most while his eyes are in a forced and unnatural state; and consequently, when he gets home, and they are returned to their natural state, he finds what he has chosen fatiguing and injurious to his sight.

ON DISCONTENT
WITH OUR LOT IN LIFE.

TO THE

EDITOR OF THE FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IT is remarkable of the age in which we live, that those men who (according to a great exemplar of wisdom) ought to feel best satisfied with their lot, are, on the contrary, generally speaking, least inclined to be so.

"Give me neither poverty nor riches!" was the prayer of a wise man, who knew that by the former he might be subjected to hardships which might tempt him to disbelieve, and conducted by the latter to that perfect state of earthly independence which might obliterate all thoughts about, the existence of his God.

I repeat it, that the man who is placed by Providence in a middle sphere between affluence and penury, is more apt to be dissatisfied with his fortune than the poor peasant, who, while he eats the hard crust and drinks the tasteless draught, careless as unexpectant of to-morrow's fare, scarcely ever *thinks* of a state to which he has no hope of attaining.

Those who are placed in that intermediate station of life for which the pious Agur prayed, being nearer to the sun-shine of prosperity, feel something of its heat and much of its attraction. A thousand welcome (though deluding) dreams suggest a thousand circumrotations of fortune's wheel, by which they *may be* placed in happy independence.—So natural is it for hope to enter even at the smallest aperture.

Suppose a man employed in a situation which may produce an income of an hundred pounds a year; daily and hourly he is liable to accidents which make him feel his dependence; perplexities in his business frequently occur, and he casts an eager glance on the fortune of the master of a chariot; or thinks he may without a crime wish for a change with the solitary independent, who on a smaller income even than his own, but who is master of his time, lives uncontrolled an easy careless life, but who, truth to say, too often leads a life unpleasing to God, as it is not useful to man.

The lottery naturally presents itself, and the great lottery of life, marriage, to his sanguine mind.

Into the first he ventures heedless with his little all, upon the weak reflection, that to some one the great prizes must be drawn, and wherefore not to him? "Should I be fortunate (he will say), the transition from this hated subordination is the work but of a moment, and happiness will then be mine for ever and for ever!" But hast thou considered, vain man! that destiny is not in thy weak hand, and that to be gratified in all thy blind desires would soon be thy destruction? Wishes for better fortune while you enjoy a competency are wicked and vain; and the chances for a worse are more numerous than your covetousness will allow you to see. Remember, that if you can hope by the momentary transition to be made rich, two-fold is the probability that it may cast you from your present state of mediocrity into that of pining penury and woe.

To change the scene, perhaps, he will turn his mind to matrimony, and to become independent sell for life his peace of mind, and every rational pleasure, for the cankered carcase of some dowered widow, whose person will be his continual detestation and disgrace, and whose mind too probably is the receptacle of all that is narrow, all that is rancorous, and in a word all that is base. But then he is independent; he keeps a chariot, and tinselled servants wait upon

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his nod. Mistaken man! thy *former* state was happiness, the error was your own. If the cares (and those of the lesser kind) incident to humanity were thine, so were the alternate joys which sweeten and enliven it.—Then you ate the bread of peace, and might, by subduing a contemptible passion, have lived content and guiltless.—But you have chosen the other course. To avoid subordination to *one*, who was bound by interest to render your burthen as light as possible, you have voluntarily enslaved yourself to a thousand nameless evils, arising from the passions of an ungovernable woman, whose wealth (the fatal object of your wishes, and with your acquisition of which she will probably too justly upbraid you) can only serve to make your misery more conspicuous to the world!

I am, Sir,

Your occasional correspondent, S. J.

ESSAY ON JUSTICE.

WITH AN ENGRAVING.

MANKIND in general are not sufficiently acquainted with the word justice: it is commonly believed to consist only in a performance of those duties to which the laws of society can oblige us. This, it is true, is sometimes the import of the word, and in this sense justice is distinguished from equity; but there is a justice still more extensive, and which can be shewn to embrace all the virtues united. Justice may be defined, that virtue which impels us to give to every person what is his due. In this extended sense of the word, it comprehends the practice of every virtue which reason prescribes or society should expect. Our duty to our Maker, to each other, and to ourselves, are fully answered if we give them what we owe them: thus justice, properly speaking, is the only virtue, and all the rest have their origin in it.

The qualities of candour, fortitude, charity, and generosity, for instance, are not in their own natures virtues, and if ever they deserve the title it is when justice impels and directs them. Without such a moderator, candour might become indiscretion, fortitude obstinacy, charity imprudence, and generosity mistaken profusion. A disinterested action, if it be not conducted by justice, is at best indifferent in its nature, and not unfrequently even turns to vice.

The expences of society, of presents, of entertainments, and other helps to cheerfulness, are actions merely indifferent, when not repugnant to a better method of disposing of our superfluities; but they become vicious when they obstruct or exhaust our abilities from a more virtuous disposition of our circumstances.

True generosity is a duty as indispensably necessary as those imposed by law. It is a rule imposed upon us by reason, which should be the sovereign law of a rational being. But this generosity does not consist in obeying every impulse of humanity, in following blind passions, and impairing our circumstances by present benefactions, so as to render us incapable of future ones.

Misers are generally characterised as men without honour, or without humanity, who live only to accumulate, and to this passion sacrifice every other happiness. They have been described as madmen, who in the midst of abundance banish every pleasure, and make from imaginary wants real necessities. But few, very few, correspond to this exaggerated picture; and perhaps there is not one in whom all these circumstances are found united. Instead of this we find the sober and the industrious branded by the vain and the idle with this odious appellation; men who, by frugality and labour, raise themselves above their equals, and contribute their share of industry to the common stock. Whatever the vain or the ignorant may say, it were well for society had we more of these characters among us. In general, these close men are found at last the true benefactors of society. With an avaricious man we seldom lose in our dealings, but too frequently in our commerce with prodigality.

A man who has taken his ideas of mankind from study alone, generally comes into the world with an heart melting at every fictitious distress. Thus he is induced, by misplaced liberality, to put himself into the indigent circumstances of the person he relieves. The advice of one of the ancients to a young man whom he saw giving away all his substance to pretended distress was not amiss. "It is possible," said he, "that the person you relieve may be an honest man; and I know that you who relieve him are such. You see, then, that by your generosity you rob a man who is certainly deserving, to bestow it on one who may possibly be a rogue; and while you are unjust in rewarding uncertain merit, you are doubly guilty by stripping yourself."

ANECDOTE OF SANTEUIL.

ONE day *Santeuil* had gone into a confessional to be more at liberty to pray, perhaps to think of some work he had in hand. A lady seeing him took him for a father confessor, and, kneeling down, revealed all the passages of her life to him. When she had finished, perceiving the supposed father made her no answer, she demanded absolution. "How can I do that?" said Santeuil, "I am no priest." "How!" said the lady, much surprised, "why did you hearken to me?" "Why did you speak to me?" replied *Santeuil?*" "I will immediately," said she, "make my complaints to the prior." "And I," replied Santeuil, "will relate the whole of your fine intrigues to your husband."

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

HOUSE OF LORDS, MAY 5.

THE Royal Assent was given by commission to twenty-one public and private bills; among which were, the Receipts Duty, Scotch Distillery, Post-Office, Inland Navigation, West-India Governors Indemnity, and Mackerel Fishery Bills.

8. The Duke of Norfolk rose, and made his promised motion relative to the sudden recall of Earl Fitzwilliam from Ireland, which was to the following effect: "That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, praying that he may be graciously pleased to have laid before the House, such papers and correspondence as passed between his Majesty's ministers and Earl Fitzwilliam, while Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, as related to his lordship's recall, at the time that both houses granted supplies to his Majesty of the greatest munificence." The duke prefaced his motion at some length, and was answered by Lord Coventry.—Earl Fitzwilliam next spoke—he desired only to clear his character, which had been calumniated by ministers.—Earl Mansfield opposed the enquiry—he maintained it to be the prerogative of the crown to dismiss its servants at pleasure.—Earl Guildford said, it had been the practice of ministers for ten years past to obstruct every enquiry. His lordship concluded a very animated and energetic speech, by giving his hearty approbation of the motion.—Lord Sydney opposed the motion.—The Duke of Leeds expressed himself with much candour in favour of it. —*The Earl of Moira took the matter up in favour of the motion with great* warmth—spoke of Mr. Beresford, as holding a situation in Ireland, greater than the Lord Lieutenant.—His Lordship was answered by the Earl of Westmorland, who defended the Beresfords, and insisted, if all was granted as required by the *Roman Catholics of Ireland, his Majesty would by the Act of Settlement forfeit* his crown.—Lord Westmorland concluded by saying, he believed Earl Fitzwilliam's measures, if adopted, would have tended to a separation of the two countries.—Marquis Townsend joined in bestowing praise on Mr. Beresford—admitted that gentleman not to be dead to the interests of his family, he only followed the practice of other gentlemen in office on both sides of the water.—Earl Fitzwilliam replied to the Earl of Westmorland.—The Duke of Leeds and Duke of Norfolk said a few words in explanation.—The Earl of Lauderdale, Duke of Bedford, and several other lords, delivered their sentiments; when the house divided; for the motion, with four proxies, 25, against it, with 17 proxies, 100—Majority 75.

13. Gave judgment in the appeal of York Buildings Company versus M'Kenzie, &c. The decision of the Scotch courts reversed.

14. A long protest was entered on the journals by Earl Fitzwilliam, against the decision of the House on the 8th instant, relative to his lordship's recall from Ireland.

22. The Royal Assent was given by commission to the Dutch property, and about a dozen other public and private bills.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

April 27. Mr. *Mainwaring* said, that he had a petition to present from more than 10,000 footmen and other English servants, complaining of the preference given by gentlemen of rank and fortune to foreign servants. He then moved that the petition be received, which not being seconded, the motion of course was not put.

Mr. *Pitt* presented a Message from his Majesty, of the same purport as that delivered in the Lords, which was read by the Speaker, when Mr. Pitt moved, that it be referred to a Committee of Supply.

Mr. *Stanley* was astonished that the Prince of Wales's debts should again be mentioned to the House. He moved, therefore, that the Address in answer to his Majesty's Message in May 1787 be read.

Mr. *Grey* moved, that the King's Message, to which it referred, might also be read, which being agreed to, they were both read.

Among other things, the Message said, "that his Majesty had received from his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales the strongest assurances that no such embarrassments should again occur."

Mr. *Stanley* was sorry to be forced to observe, that Parliament had already most liberally extricated his Royal Highness from his embarrassments, under a solemn promise, that no future application would be made for the same purpose; notwithstanding which, they were now called upon to make a similar provision. He therefore moved, "that the House be called over, previous to the consideration of his Majesty's Message;" but in so doing, he disclaimed any thing disrespectful to the illustrious person concerned.

The *Speaker* observed, that such a motion was now irregular, as the Message could only be taken into consideration in a Committee of Supply; but the Hon. Member might make such a motion in the Committee by way of amendment.

The motion for referring the Message to a Committee was put and carried.

Mr. *Pitt* then proposed that it be taken into consideration that day se'nnight; and expressed a hope, that the Hon. Gentleman would not press the call he had mentioned.

Mr. *Grey* felt it his duty to oppose this measure; and the call of the House appeared to him indispensable, as a more important occasion never occurred.

Mr. *Curwen* concurred with Mr. Grey.

Mr. Burdon, Mr. Buxton, and Mr. Sumner, coincided with Mr. Grey and Mr. Curwen; and thought that some account should be laid before the House, of the application of the sums voted on the former occasion.

Mr. *Pitt* replied at some length; and observed, that the affluence of the Royal Family strengthened the Hereditary Monarchy.

Mr. *Martin* thought that the best support of Monarchy was to render it beneficial and not grievous to the people.

General *Smith* was of opinion, that an additional allowance was now more necessary, in a comparative view, than that which was made to the Prince's grandfather, from the increase of every article of consumption.

Mr. *Pitt*, with the consent of the House, withdrew his motion for taking the subject into consideration that day week, and the same was deferred to that day fortnight.

The House went into a Committee on the Bill for preventing the vexatious removal of the Poor till they became actually chargeable. Some clauses were proposed and received.

General *M'Leod* moved, that there be laid before the House a copy of such letters and instructions as had been sent to the different regiments, ordering the additional allowance of 9d. to be paid to the troops, to enable them to purchase bread, meat, and other provisions. Ordered. Adjourned.

28. Sir *Henry Philip Houghton* took the oaths and his seat for Preston.

The Report of the Scotch Election Bill was considered, ordered to be engrossed, and read a third time to-morrow.

The Franking Bill and the Navigation Register Bill were read a third time and passed.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. *Rose* moved a resolution to repeal that part of the Act of the 29th of Geo. III. which imposes a duty on four-wheeled carriages, in favour of stage-coaches, which are not to be considered as carriages of luxury. The resolution was agreed to.

Mr. *Barham* gave notice, that he would on Monday next move, "That there be laid before the House, A copy of papers relative to the treatment in the West

India Islands of those who surrendered to the British arms; of the proclamations issued by Sir Charles Grey and Sir John Jervis in the said Islands, on their surrender; and of the memorials delivered by the Officers serving in the said Islands to his Majesty's Ministers," &c. Upon these papers, if granted, he said, he should move to institute an enquiry into the conduct of Sir Charles Grey and Sir John Jervis during their command in the said Islands.

Mr. *Grey* rose to express the satisfaction he felt at the intended motion, as it would give those Commanders an opportunity of exculpating themselves from charges, which, although circulated with peculiar industry, would be found, on investigation, utterly groundless. He should take an opportunity of moving for other papers whereon to ground such enquiry; and also endeavour to procure the testimony of some of those who had served under those Commanders.

29. The *Speaker* informed the House, that the Lords had agreed to the Hair Powder Bill without any amendment.

The Bill for an Indemnity in favour of the Governors and Deputy Governors of the West India Islands, and the Scotch Distillery Bill, were read a third time and passed.

Sir *John Frederick* presented a petition from the Debtors in the King's Bench, Newgate, and the Fleet, praying for relief. Ordered to lie on the table.

General *M'Leod* gave notice, that on the morrow he would move for a return of all the Land Forces in the kingdom.

Sir *John Frederick* moved the second reading of the Bill for preventing the stealing of Dead Bodies; on which Mr. Mainwaring said, that if the second reading of the Bill was pressed, he would take the sense of the House upon it; but, to prevent farther trouble, moved that the House be counted, when 22 Members only were present, and the House adjourned of course.

30. On the resumption of the adjourned debate on the Bill to procure a full attendance on the days on which Election Committees stood for ballot, Mr. Grenville entered into a detail of the views which governed him, in bringing forward the Bill in question. The object of the present Bill was, to prevent a lax attendance; but, on consideration, he thought it better to trust to the standing orders of the House to compel an attendance. As the House, however, evinced such a partiality for the former Bill, he should move that the present one be committed on that day six months. Ordered.

General M'Leod, after a few prefatory words, moved, that the latest general return of the Forces in Great Britain, Cavalry, Infantry, Artillery, Fencibles, and Militia, be laid before the House.

The *Secretary at War* opposed the motion on the grounds of political prudence.

The question was negatived without a division.

The *Secretary at War* moved the commitment of the Bill to raise the Rates already allowed to Publicans who had soldiers quartered on them. He entered into a detail of the expence which this class already sustained in this respect, and proposed that the one-half of what they requested should be granted them, which was agreed to. The continuance of the Bill was made co-existent with the Mutiny Bill, namely, to the 25th of March next.

Captain *Berkeley* proposed, that the benefit of this clause should not extend to those publicans who raised the price of travelling by post.

Colonel *Cawthorn* supported the clause.

Mr. Hussey, Mr. Baker, the Secretary at War, &c. opposed it.

The clause was negatived without a division.

The blanks being filled up, the Bill was ordered to be reported.

May 1. After transacting some private business, the Orders of the Day were disposed of, and the House adjourned to Monday.

4. Mr. *Lushington* presented a petition from a committee of West-India traders, merchants, &c. that the house would take steps to prevent the vin-

dictive spirit of retaliation, which the proclamations of our late commanders in the West-Indies are likely to excite, should a reverse of fortune expose our islands to the dominion of the enemy. Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. *Barham* moved, "That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, praying that he would be graciously pleased to give directions that there be laid before the House copies of the proclamations issued by Sir Charles Grey and Sir John Jervis, during their command in the West-Indies." Agreed to.

The next motion proposed by Mr. Barham, for a copy of such memorials as had been presented to the Secretaries of State, relative to the conduct of the said officers in the West-Indies, was also carried.

5. The House in a committee on the bounty to masters and surgeons of slave-trade ships, voted 100l. to each master, and 50l. to each surgeon of slave ships, if not more than two in each hundred shall have died, and 25l. to the surgeon when not more than three in each hundred shall have died.

7. Lord Paget, for Caernarvon, took the oaths and his seat.

14. The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved, that the House resolve itself into a committee for taking into consideration his Majesty's message on the establishment and debts of the Prince of Wales.

As soon as his Majesty's message was read, Mr. Pitt rose. Two objects, he said, were recommended in his Majesty's message, which ought to be kept separate one from the other. The first was to settle a suitable establishment on their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales; the second was to extricate his Royal Highness from the embarrassing incumbrances to which, for the present, he was unfortunately subject. He proposed an augmentation of sixty-five thousand pounds a year, twenty-five thousand of which he proposed to appropriate to the extinction of his debts; with thirteen thousand a year, arising out of the Duchy of Cornwall, to be erected into a fund at compound interest.

There were other articles to come before the committee of supply, such as 25,000l. for completing Carlton-House, which he proposed should be insured to the crown: 27,000l. or 28,000l. to defray the preparatory expences of the marriage; and 50,000l as a jointure to her Royal Highness, which did not exceed what was formerly granted on similar occasions.

Mr. *Pitt* stated, that the claims on his Royal Highness from his creditors amounted to 620,000l. On the nature and amount of these debts Mr. Pitt dwelt with much becoming severity, though he lamented the necessity he was under of animadverting on the prodigality that occasioned them.

He concluded by moving that a yearly sum, not exceeding 65,000l. be granted to his Majesty, to enable him to make such additions to the establishment of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, as may become the dignity assumed by him on the late happy event of his marriage.

Mr. *Grey* thought 40,000l. a year a sufficient augmentation, and that the Prince ought to compound his debts.

Mr. M. *Mountague* was much of the same opinion.

Mr. *Lambton* spoke in favour of the original motion.

Mr. *Curwen* opposed it, as did Mr. Burdon.

Mr. Alderman *Newnham* spoke in favour of it.

Mr. W. *Smith* thought the Prince ought to be limited in his establishment.

Mr. *Fox* thought the Duchy of Cornwall ought to be sold, as it would bring 600,000l. one half of which should be applied to the liquidation of the Prince's debts.

Sir W. *Pulteney* and Mr. *Wilberforce* thought 40,000l. a sufficient augmentation; on which the committee divided, for Mr. Pitt's motion 260, against it 99.

Another division took place on Mr. Pitt's proposition relative to allowances for the completion of Carlton-house, &c. for the resolution 248, against it 99.

15. Mr. *Steele* brought up the report of the resolutions of the committee on his Majesty's message, relative to an establishment for his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, on which a desultory conversation took place. In which Mr.

M. A. Taylor, Mr. Stanley, Mr. Curwen, and Mr. Jolliffe took a part. The last-mentioned maintained that the Prince had not been handsomely treated by the House: he was decidedly of opinion that the debts ought to be paid at once.

After Mr. *Whitbread* and several other Members had spoken, Mr. Grey moved that instead of 65,000l. 40,000l be inserted in the resolution.—The amendment was negatived.

Mr. *Hussey* then moved an amendment, "That a sum be provided, by a sale of part of the land revenue of the crown, or of the Duchy of Cornwall, sufficient to replace the same," which after a short conversation was also negatived.

The original resolutions were then put and carried, and a bill ordered to be brought in, in pursuance of the same.

18. General *Macleod* stated, that an order had been issued by his Royal Highness Field Marshal the Duke of York, on the 18th of April last, by which the troops in Great Britain, then in quarters, were to receive bread and meat at reduced prices. In consequence of his Highness's circular letter, orders had been issued from the War-Office to generals and commanders of the different regiments. This was the act of the crown, through its servants, which was contrary to the spirit of the constitution of Great Britain. After having spoken some time, he moved, "That this House do resolve itself into a committee, to take into consideration certain circular orders issued on the 18th of April last by his Royal Highness Field Marshal the Duke of York, to the general officers commanding districts; and also circular letters of the same date, first from the War-Office, all respecting allowances granted by his majesty to the army, without the advice or consent of Parliament."

Mr. *Courtenay* seconded the motion.

A debate of some length then ensued, in the course of which Mr. Pitt contended, that the measure which had been adopted was of the same nature with many which had been again and again discussed and approved of by Parliament.

Sir William *Pulteney* moved the previous question, which being negatived, the House divided on General M'Leod's motion, Ayes 22, Noes 67.

19. Mr. *Jekyll*, after a long introduction, moved, "That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, praying for such parts of the correspondence between Earl Fitzwilliam and his Majesty's ministers, during his administration of Ireland, as explained the grounds of his recall in the midst of a session of Parliament, in which such large supplies were granted, and when he was in the fullest confidence of both Houses of Parliament."

Sir William *Milner* seconded the motion.

Mr. *Powis*, after disapproving of the asperity of invective introduced against ministers by the gentlemen who made the motion, and paying high compliments to the character of Earl Fitzwilliam, moved the order of the day.

Mr. *Fox* contended that the whole business was occasioned by the removal of some of the officers under the former administration, and went over all the grounds of objection that had been opposed to Lord Fitzwilliam's conduct.

Mr. *Pitt* replied to Mr. Fox; after which several other members spoke on the question, and Mr. Jekyll replied. The previous question was then put, on which the House divided, Ayes 188, Noes 49; Mr. Jekyll's motion was consequently rejected.

22. Mr. *Porter* after an introductory speech moved, "That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, beseeching his Majesty to be graciously pleased to take into his most gracious consideration the state of the pay given to the subaltern officers serving in the infantry of the line, and to afford them such relief as the present increased price of provisions might seem to require."

Mr. *Windham* opposed the motion; General Tarleton was for it. Several members spoke.—The house divided, when there appeared for the motion 7, against it 37.

27. Mr. *Wilberforce* rose to support his motion for an immediate peace, or for at least an attempt being made, as soon as possible, to bring about a general pa-

cification. He said that every fresh deliberation, and every new examination of the present question, confirmed him more and more in the propriety and necessity that the motion he would this night have the honour to make should be seriously considered, and not lightly opposed.

Mr. Wilberforce then took a retrospective view of the objects, the motives, and the probable consequences of the war; he anticipated the arguments which the friends of the war might urge against his motion; and after exposing the perfidy of our allies, and the instability of Continental connections, intreated gentlemen to look to the internal situation of this country and of Ireland, where the taxes and high price of provisions bore so hard on the lower classes of the people, that they could no longer be expected to support with patience their daily accumulating burdens. Every consideration, both of policy and interest, of humanity and religion, now induced us to seek for peace: nor could he see any strong objection that could be urged against the proposition he would now make, which was "That it is the opinion of this House, that the present circumstances of France do not preclude government from entertaining proposals of general pacification, or from attempting a negociation for a peace, provided the same may be effected on sure terms, and in an honourable manner."

Mr. *Duncombe* made a very spirited speech to second the motion, and enforce the arguments of Mr. Wilberforce.

The Secretary at War (Mr. Windham) rose in reply. He condemned the proposition of the Hon. Gentleman, as militating against the repeatedly declared sentiments and decisions of the House.

Sir Benjamin *Hammet* supported the arguments which fell from the last speaker, and said he confided implicitly in the honour and ability of the minister to determine the present contest in a safe and honourable manner.

Mr. *Fox*, at considerable length, and with his usual eloquence and ability, supported the motion, and contended for its adoption as a peculiar policy at the present juncture.

Several other gentlemen delivered their sentiments, when the House divided, and there appeared for Mr. Wilberforce's motion 86, against it 201.

28. Mr. *Pitt* moved, that the House resolve itself into a committee of the whole House on the Austrian loan.

The House accordingly resolved itself into the said committee.

Mr. *Pitt* then proposed it as a resolution of the committee, that it was their opinion to guarantee the loan of four millions six hundred thousand pounds to the Emperor. He supported the motion on the known attention which the House of Austria paid to all pecuniary engagements, and the advantages which this country would derive, in the prosecution of the war, from the vigorous exertions of the Emperor.

Mr. Fox, Mr. W. Smith, Mr. M. Robinson, and Mr. Hussey, combated all these assertions with great force of argument and ingenuity; after which the House divided, for the loan 77, against it 43. The resolution was then agreed to, and the report ordered to be received on Monday.

ANECDOTE OF WILLIAM THE THIRD.

WHEN William was only two and twenty years of age, the fate of four millions of freemen turned on his virtue; the Dutch were at that time attacked by the troops of Cologne, of France, of England, by the navies of the two last of these powers, and deserted by Sweden, which even stipulated to fall upon the empire, if any of her members should advance to defend Holland. In this situation Charles the Second offered him the sovereignty of a part of his country if he would quit its defence; but, with a just elevation of spirit, he refused the offer; and when told he should live to see his country undone, he answered, "No, I shall die in the last ditch."

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

The Right Hon. the EARL OF MOIRA *having, at the request of the Grand Lodge, presented their* ADDRESS *to the* PRINCE OF WALES *; His Royal Highness was graciously pleased to return the following Answer:*

THE Grand Master has received with great satisfaction the address of the Craft; which he regards as not indicating solely their sentiments towards him, but as also repeating those declarations of devotion to their Sovereign and attachment to the House of Brunswick, heretofore so becomingly expressed by them.

He has had peculiar pleasure in explaining to the PRINCESS OF WALES their loyal congratulations; and he desires to convey to the Brethren the sincere thanks of the Princess for their generous wishes.

May 13. At the Grand Feast of the Most Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons, under the Constitution of England, held at Freemasons' Hall, London: present, His Royal Highness GEORGE AUGUSTUS FREDERIC, PRINCE OF WALES, &c. &c. &c. GRAND MASTER.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Clarence.
His Royal Highness Prince William of Gloucester.
Right Hon. the Earl of Moira, A. G. M.

John Dawes, Esq. S. G. W. as D. G. M.
Arthur Tegart, Esq. J. G. W. as S. G. W.
George Shum, Esq. P. S. G. W. as J. G. W.
James Heseltine, Esq. G. T. } P. S. G. W.
Henry Crathorne, Esq. }
William Atkinson, Esq. }
George Harrison, Esq. }
John Allen, Esq. }
Charles Marsh, Esq. } P. J. G. W.
Sir Lionel Darell, Bart. }
Nathaniel Newnham, Esq. }
John Warre, Esq. }

T. B. Parkyns, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Leicester and Nottingham.
Arthur Stanhope, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Berkshire.
J. M. Hayes, Esq. M. D. Prov. G. M. for Oxfordshire.
Mr. William White, G. S.
Rev. A. H. Eccles, G. C.
Chev. Barth. Ruspini, G. S. B.
Right Hon. Lord Eardley.
Hon. Henry Hobart, M. P.
Sir John Eamer, Ald. and Sheriff of London.
The Master, Wardens, and Assistants, of the Stewards Lodge, the Masters and Wardens of Sundry Lodges, and a great number of other brethren.

In consequence of the re-election of the Prince of Wales to be Grand Master, his Royal Highness was installed in ample form, and re-invested with the ensigns of that high office. He was then pleased to appoint and invest the officers for the year ensuing, viz.

* Which see p. 219.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Moira, Acting Grand Master.
Sir Peter Parker, Bart. Deputy Grand Master.
John Meyrick, Esq. Senior Grand Warden.
George Corry, Esq. Junior Grand Warden.
Mr. William White, Grand Secretary.
Rev. A. H. Eccles, Grand Chaplain.
Chev. Bartholomew Ruspini, Grand Sword-Bearer.

James Heseltine, Esq. P. S. G. W. was unanimously elected Grand Treasurer at the Quarterly Communication held the 26th of November last.

The Grand Stewards, having received the thanks of the Grand Lodge for their elegant entertainment, presented to the Grand Master, for his approbation, the following Brethren as their successors for the next grand feast, who were approved of:

Stafford Squire Baxter, Esq. President,	presented	James Duberly, Esq.
George Bolton, Esq. Treasurer,	———	Thomas Parkes, Esq.
Thomas Hill, Esq. Secretary,	———	William Bridgman, Esq.
Arthur Gower, Esq.	———	William Veel, Esq.
Mr. William Ayres,	———	Mr. Robert Sutton.
Mr. John Godwin,	———	Mr. Thomas Harper.
Mr. William Newton,	———	John Hunter, Esq.
Mr. John Steward,	———	Mr. William Greening.
George Porter, Esq.	———	Sir John Eamer, Knt.
Matthew Wilson, Esq.	———	Joseph Dennison, Esq.
William Gill, Esq.	———	John Fox Caulfield, Esq.
William Blackstone, Esq.	———	Mr. L. R. Mackintosh.

May 10. By the voluntary benevolence of Brother Jones and his Company of the Royal Circus, that elegant little theatre was opened for the benefit of the "Royal Cumberland Freemasons' School." A very numerous and fashionable auditory countenanced the charity by their presence; and the money received amounted to upwards of 100l. which, we understand, is to be appropriated toward the purchase of furniture for the new school-house just erected in St. George's Fields.

This place of amusement has been improved in its internal construction, both as to beauty and convenience, in so high a degree as to render it well deserving of public patronage; and we sincerely hope that in a profitable season, as well as in a self-approving conscience, the proprietors will be rewarded for their well-timed liberality. "*He never gives in vain who gives in zeal*; and we may say to the managers of other theatres, "*Do thou likewise.*"

CHATHAM, *May* 28.

Leave having been obtained from the Provincial Grand Master for this county, William Perfect, Esq. this evening the remains of a worthy brother of the name of Cockett were attended to the grave by upwards of sixty of the Fraternity, preceded by a band of music: the procession was solemn, and the deserved respect paid to the deceased, reflected that honour which ever results from the tribute of gratitude and affection in the last sad office paid to departed worth.

AMERICA.

The legislature of the state of Massachusets has granted a part of the public lands to the emancipated negroes of that state, in proportion to the numbers of their respective families, where the liberal and philanthropic mind is gratified, by seeing them erect villages, cultivate farms, and form communities of civilized societies.

Before the person from whom we have this intelligence left America, they had established a Lodge of Masonry; and he had the satisfaction of seeing them on a grand day parade to church in all the magnificence of the order, where a sermon was preached on the occasion by one of their own colour.

They have also endowed public schools, employed teachers, and erected places of public worship.

The Annual Country Feast of the GRAND CHAPTER of the Antient and Venerable Order of HARODIM, will be held, we understand, on Thursday the 16th of July, at Canonbury House, Islington. The Stewards are, the Chevalier Ruspini, William Birch, John Spottiswoode, and William Meyrick, Esqrs.

POETRY.

A MASONIC SONG.

TUNE, "*The Mulberry-Tree.*"

YE *sons of fair science, impatient to learn,*
What's meant by a Mason you here may discern;
He strengthens the weak, he gives light to the blind,
And the naked he clothes—is a friend to mankind.
All shall yield to Masonry,
Bend to thee
Blest Masonry,
Matchless was he who founded thee,
And thou, like him, immortal shalt be.

He walks on the level of honour and truth,
And spurns the trite passions of folly and youth:
The compass and square all his frailties reprove,
And his ultimate object is Brotherly Love.

The temple of knowledge he nobly doth raise,
Supported by wisdom, and learning its base;
When rear'd and adorn'd, strength and beauty unite,
And he views the fair structure with conscious delight.

With fortitude bless'd, he's a stranger to fears,
And, govern'd by prudence, he cautiously steers;
'Till temperance shews him the port of content,
And justice, unask'd, gives a sign of consent.

Inspir'd by his feelings, he bounty imparts,
For charity ranges at large in our hearts;
And an indigent Brother reliev'd from his woes
Feels a pleasure inferior to him who bestows.

Thus a Mason I've drawn and expos'd to your view,
And truth must acknowledge the figure is true;
Then members become, let's be brothers and friends,
There's a SECRET remaining will make you amends.

*TO MISS S****.*

NO longer I'll pine at my fate;
To pity my love is inclin'd;
No longer I'll mourn for a mate,
For Betsy is constant and kind.

I'll think of misfortune no more,
Stern poverty's heart-rending pain,
Nor aught that has troubled before,
Shall torture my bosom again.

Bless'd Joy, with her all-cheering face,
Now beams with a radiance divine;
Fair Summer teems splendor and grace
O'er *all* nature, with beauty sublime!

And Beauty, my love, flees to you,
In comely proportion and air,
And eyes bright as em'ralds to view,
And a face as enlighten'd as fair.

A mind so devoted as your's,
Shall *all* secret sorrows remove;—
Your Praise shall be sung in the bow'rs,
"*By the Sons of Content and of Love.*"

Then prolong not that rapturous hour
When Hymen shall crown our delight,
When fluttering Cupids shall show'r
All their Blessings on his Sacred Rite!

S——d, May 23, 1795. P. T.

TO Dr. BROWN,

WITH A TONQUIN BEAN *.

GO, balmy seed—matur'd amidst the blaze
Of orient suns—throw thy rich perfumes round,
Where genius, taste, and learning, mix their rays;
Where science, wit, and Eubolus are found.

Like him, diffusing light, do thou speed forth,
And o'er th' extraneous mass thy odours roll;
Thy breathing sweets, distended like his worth,
Shall lend to baser plants the fragrant soul.

Thus innate merit like the sun appears—
Not only *native* shines—but by *reflection* cheers.

Sunderland, June 10, 1793. J. F. S.

VERSES,

SUNG TO THE LEADING PASSAGE OF

PLEYEL'S GERMAN HYMN;

ON A PUBLIC CHARITABLE OCCASION.

SWEET's *the strain, when meek-eyed* PEACE
Gently sweeps th' harmonious wires:
Horrid war's hoarse clarions cease—
Sweet's the strain which peace inspires.

* An East Indian seed, that gives a most fragrant odour to snuff.

Sweet the soothing notes combine,
When MERCY spares the prostrate foe:
Forgiveness calls for lays divine—
Sweet the strains from mercy flow:

Sweet COMPASSION's plaintive sound,
Lenient sooths affliction's pain;
Sympathetic feels the wound;
Sweetly swells the softning strain.

But sweetest far the strains improve,
When CHARITY to action springs,
Uniting *mercy*, *peace*, and *love*,
The bliss that takes—the bliss that brings,

O CHARITY, celestial guest,
Descend and stamp thy mild decree—
Attune the voice—expand the breast,
For sweet's the strain inspired by thee.

J. F. S.

A PARAPHRASE

ON THE

LAMENTATION OF DAVID,

FOR THE DEATH OF SAUL AND JONATHAN.

BY MRS. STICKLAND.

HOW is the beauty of our Israel slain!
How are the mighty fall'n amidst the mournful plain!
Oh! tell it not in Gath's fair spreading town,
Nor in the spacious streets of Askelon,
Lest our uncircumcis'd imperious foe,
Lest the proud daughters of Philistia shew
No common joy, and triumph in our woe!
Ye mountains of Gilboa, let no dew
Or kindly show'rs henceforth descend on you,
Let no vast hecatombs be offer'd there,
For there the mighty lost his shield and spear,
Israel's great monarch there became a prey,
There his rich shield was vilely cast away;
As tho' the hallow'd oil had ne'er been shed
In drops mysterious on his sacred head.
From num'rous spoils that deck'd the mighty slain,
And from the terrors of th' ensanguin'd plain,
The bow of Jonathan ne'er turn'd away;
He bore the shock in many a fatal day;
And still the sword of Saul return'd bedew'd
(Victorious in the field) with hostile blood.
O Saul! O Jonathan! who now can tell
What swelling sighs within my bosom dwell!
My heart in vain to hide her sorrows strives!
Lovely they were, and pleasant in their lives,
Nor in their deaths divided; swift they were,
As that imperial bird which, void of fear,
Controls the wing'd inhabitants of air.
And strong as that proud beast which reigns
The savage monarch of the woods and plains.
Ye charming damsels, who your country bless
With your bright beauty, now your grief confess,

Now beat your snowy breasts, reveal your woe,
And from your brilliant eyes let liquid sorrows flow!
Lament your king, and weep around his grave,
Weep over hapless Saul, who kindly gave
To you rich scarlet; let your king be mourn'd,
Who you with golden vestments oft adorn'd,
Who gave you costly robes, and added more
To those your native charms, which pleas'd our eyes before.
How are the once victorious forc'd to yield,
How are the mighty fall'n amidst the field;
O! let me of too partial fate complain!
Thou, Jonathan, wast on high places slain;
Alas! what sorrow rushes on my breast!
Oh! Jonathan, Oh! how am I distress'd!
For thee distress'd, how can I now controul
This stormy grief, that enters on my soul!
Oh! in that heavenly youth for ever ends
The best of brothers, and the best of friends!
How shall I praise thy probity and truth!
How pleasant wast thou, O thou matchless youth!
Thy num'rous favours all my passions move,
Thy kindness e'en surpass'd a woman's love!
Now perish'd are the warrior's spear and shield,
How are the once victorious forc'd to yield,
How are the mighty fall'n amidst the fatal field!

THE MASONS' LODGE.

LET others in exalted strains relate
The baleful wars of some ambitious state,
By regal pride or state-intrigues begun,
With loss of each best subject carried on,
And which at last with dreadful success crown'd,
Involve in ruin ev'ry state around;
Me should the sacred Nine deign to inspire,
Amphion-like, to touch the warbling lyre,
Such themes unworthy of the muse I'd judge;
My peaceful muse should sing the MASONS' LODGE,
Where friendship and benevolence combine,
T'enlarge the soul, and manners to refine;
Where chearfulness beams forth in ev'ry face,
Upheld by joys that ne'er shall feel decrease;
Whose happy and well regulated sway
Without compulsion MASONS all obey.
Such happy themes with joy my muse should sing;
Earth, sea, and air, with loud acclaims should ring.
Nor would I e'er vain-gloriously pretend
To what I sung eternity to lend;
But rather hope for e'en to found my fame
On this my virtuous and well-chosen theme,
Whose ties shall last when Nature shall decay,
Rocks be consum'd, and mountains melt away;
States, empires, kingdoms, in confusion hurl'd,
All! all! shall perish with an ending world.

STRICTURES
ON
PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

MAY 29.

A ONE-ACT Piece, called "St. Andrew's Festival," was brought forward at Drury-lane Theatre, for the benefit of Mr. R. Palmer; in which Mr. Bew, a son of the late bookseller of that name, made his *debut* as a French Count; but the audience being displeased with the piece, it was abruptly broken off, and the candidate for public favour (who manifested some abilities) was deprived of a fair trial.

At Covent-Garden, the same evening, a Musical Farce, called "The Poor Sailor; or, Little Ben and Little Bob," was presented, and received considerable applause.

June 3. A new Drama, entitled "The Secret Tribunal," was performed, and received throughout with applause. Mr. Boaden, who dramatized Mrs. Radcliffe's charming Romance so successfully, has again presented a play, taken from the German novel of *Herman* of *Unna*.

It is certainly not unusual, when a novel of strong interest is produced, to mould it into the form of a drama, and heighten the passion by all the aids of personification, scenery, dress and action. The eloquence of the writer may be thus improved to its highest point of attraction, by adding to it the illusion of the Theatre; and though the dramatist has not to boast of original design, he has difficulties to conquer, which entitle him to fame upon success.

It requires peculiar delicacy to overcome the prepossession which the spectators feel in favour of that which has charmed in the closet, and where prejudice, which we frequently mistake for taste, will not suffer the daring hand of alteration; but above all it demands nice skill to compress a story, in which the interest has arisen through a thousand incidents, within the limits of a regular drama.

Thus, though the description of the Secret Tribunal is unquestionably the finest part of the novel, yet we are led to it so gradually, that the interest depends very much on the ceremony with which it is introduced. On the stage it must necessarily be more abrupt; and accordingly it appears to be too feeble for a play.

It is a grand scene when it comes, but there is not enough to engage the affections through five acts.—The author seems to have been sensible of this want of matter, and has therefore, with great address, made his acts short, and has not striven "to spin the thread of his discourse finer than the staple of his argument."—We have no dulness of declamation;—no violent intrusion of foreign episode;—he adheres closely to his author, and if he does not dazzle us with novelty, he aims to convey a striking story with genuine pathos.

9. The Haymarket Theatre opened for the season. The first piece was the Mayor of Garratt; after which a new occasional Drama, in one act, was represented (said to come from the pen of Mr. Colman), entitled, "New Hay at the Old Market."

The first scene exhibits a room in the manager's house, where an actor is represented asleep in an elbow chair, which he had occupied for five mornings, and an author sitting by him, both waiting for an audience of the manager. Bannister, Jun. is the actor, and Suett the author, between whom a very laughable scene takes place, which it would be impossible adequately to describe. There is in it a *bit* which, though fair perhaps in the court of *Wit*, we should deem questionable in that of *Equity*. The supposed poet, in ridicule of the moral tendency of some late admirable dramas, in which a Jew and a Cynic are made objects of applause, denominates his tragedy "The Humane Highwayman."

The second scene carries us to the stage of the Little Theatre, where are seen the Sweeper and her daughter, a raw country girl, preparing the stage for rehearsal; a dialogue takes place, which rather hangs, and contains an allusion to the tax on hair-powder, which has been long hackneyed in the papers, and was unworthy the pen that introduced it here,

A very pleasant scene succeeds between Mr. Waldron the Prompter, and Mr. Caulfield, in the character of Mr. Apewell, a candidate for an engagement on the London boards. A very just compliment is paid to the memory of the late Mr. Parsons, which the audience felt in a manner that did them infinite honour. Mr. Caulfield introduces many admirable imitations. Young Bannister next comes on in *propria persona*. After some allusion to the difference of size between the Winter Theatres and this, the prompter delivers him a song for study, which he sings, and which intreats public favour for humour, sense, and acting, until, with their sublimer efforts, the ELEPHANTS and WHITE BULLS return FROM GRASS. This song, which concludes the piece, was deservedly encored.

Mr. Colman has, in this slight sketch, furnished a very pleasing little entertainment. The dialogue is neat and pointed, and there are corruscations of wit that excite the best applause of pleasurable feeling.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

TREATIES.

WITH respect to the nature of the Treaties which have lately been entered into by the Allies, we have the following information:—that between Great Britain and Russia is not merely a treaty of Alliance, by which the latter is to furnish twelve ships of the line and eight frigates to our court; her Imperial Majesty engages to furnish Great Britain with a certain number of forces, either by *sea or land*, as may be required during the present war, and, in case of necessity, to assist us with all her forces. A second *Treaty*, corresponding with the above, has been signed by the Emperor and his Britannic Majesty, by which they engage to support and defend each other during the war. A third Treaty, of *offensive* and *defensive* alliance, corresponding with the two above-named, though in rather stronger terms, has been signed between the Empress of Russia and the Emperor, by which her Imperial Majesty engages to assist the Emperor with her forces, and to keep the King of Prussia *in check*.

FRENCH AND DUTCH TREATY.

A Treaty Offensive and Defensive was concluded at the Hague between the Dutch Republic and that of France on the 15th May. It consists of 23 articles, and guarantees the independence of the Dutch Republic, and the abolition of the Stadtholdership. The French are to evacuate all the territories of the United Provinces, excepting Dutch Flanders, the right bank of the Hondt or West Scheldt, Maestricht, Venlo, and their dependencies, which the French are to retain as indemnities. The two Republics accede to an offensive and defensive alliance against the enemies of France. One of the articles of the treaty relates solely to the concluding of a permanent offensive and defensive alliance against England. The Dutch are to furnish the French with twelve sail of the line and eighteen frigates, to act in the North Seas and in the Baltic, and with half their troops. The two nations are indiscriminately to make use of the port and docks of Flushing.

An article from Nuremburgh, says, "According to an exact calculation, the Empire has, during the three campaigns, suffered the following losses: in population, 172,000 men; in national effects, 346,900,000 florins; in revenues of the Provinces conquered by the enemy, 19,230,000 florins; in contributions and taxes, 277,871,977 florins; in war expences, 243,805,375 florins; by which it appears that the Emperor has by this war lost, in interior resources, a total of 887,807,352 florins."

DEATH OF THE SON OF LOUIS XVI.

June 8. In the National Convention, on the 9th of June, Sevestre, in the name of the Committee of Public Safety, said—"For some time the son of Capet had been troubled by a swelling of the right knee, and another of the left wrist. His appetite failed, and he was at length attacked by a fever. The celebrated Dessault was appointed to visit and attend him: his talents and his probity convinced us, that none of the attentions due to humanity would be spared. Dessault died on the 16th of this month (June 4); and your committee appointed as his successor Citizen Pelletan, a very distinguished officer of health; Citizen Demanger, first physician of the Hospital of Health, was added to the former. Faithful to the principles of humanity, your committee neglected nothing to bring about the re-establishment of the health of the sick youth. The disease, however, manifested alarming symptoms. At eleven yesterday morning, the bulletin delivered to us announced great and immediate danger; and this morning, at a quarter after two, we were apprized of young Capet's death. I propose, that the minute in which it is entered, may be deposited in the National Archives."—Decreed. The above report to be inserted in the Bulletin.

A most dreadful conflagration at Copenhagen has destroyed one half of that city.

HOME NEWS.

ASSASSINATION OF MR. ERRINGTON, BY MISS BROADRIC.

Miss Ann Broadric, who assassinated Counsellor Errington, on Friday the 15th of May at his seat near Grays, in the county of Essex, is a young lady of considerable accomplishments, a fine figure, and superior to the generality of her sex in personal charms. Three or four years after Mr. E.'s well-known divorce from his abandoned wife, he addressed Miss Broadric with the utmost solicitude; but it is not true that he had seduced her, as she had previously lived with a Captain Robinson. He lived with her nearly three years with every appearance of domestic comfort. Mr. E. however, about twelvemonths ago, saw another beautiful object, but possessed of no fortune, to whom he transferred his affection, and after a little time he gave her his hand. On this he settled what he deemed a suitable provision on Miss Broadric, stated to her explicitly the variation of his sentiments, and added, that he never could see her more. After the first agonies of her grief, she sent the most affectionate remonstrance on his conduct, and requested, as the last boon, that he would grant her one interview. This was refused; she still persisted by letters to move him to grant her this last request; but finding him inexorable, she wrote him—"That if nothing could induce him to do her this act of common justice, he must prepare himself for the fatal alternative, as she was determined *that he should not long survive his infidelity.*"

Receiving no answer whatever, after a lapse of a month, she dressed herself elegantly very soon on the Friday morning, went to the Three Nuns Inn in Whitechapel, and took a place in the Southend coach, which passes very near Mr. E.'s house; she got out at the avenue gate, and in her way up was recognized by Mr. E. who told his wife, that tormenting woman Broadric was coming; but that he should soon get rid of her, if she, Mrs. E. would retire a few minutes: Mrs. E. however, did not consent to this, but prevailed upon her husband to go up stairs into the drawing-room, and leave the interview to her management. Miss B. being shewn in asked for Mr. E.? she was told he was not at home: "I am not to be so satisfied, madam," replied Miss B. "I know the ways of this house unfortunately too well, and therefore, with your leave, I'll search for him!" on which she rushed up into the drawing-room, and finding him there, she drew a small brass barrelled pistol with a new hagged flint from her pocket, and presenting it at his left side, in a direction for his heart, exclaimed, "I am come, Errington, to fulfil my dreadful promise!" and instantly pulled the trigger: surprised at his not falling, she said, "Good God, I fear I have not dispatched you!

but come, deliver me into the hands of justice!" Mrs. E. bursting into the room, and seeing her husband bleeding, fainted away. Mr. E. now remonstrated with her, and asked her "how he had deserved this at her hands, after the care he had taken to settle her so comfortably in the world?" To this she gave no other answer than by a melancholy shake of her head. Mr. Miller, a neighbouring surgeon, being called in, found that the ball had penetrated at the lowest rib, cut three ribs asunder, and then passed round the back and lodged under the shoulder-bone, from whence every painful effort was made to extract it, but in vain: Mr. Button, a magistrate, now came, who took the examination of Mr. E. after his wound was dressed; he asked Miss Broadric what could induce her to commit such an act of extreme violence? Her answer was, "That she was determined that neither Mr. E. nor herself should long outlive her lost peace of mind." Mr. E. entreated of the magistrate not to detain her in custody, but let her depart, as he was sure he should do well; but this request Miss B. refused to accept, and the magistrate to grant. Her commitment being made out, she was conveyed that evening to Chelmsford goal, where she remained tolerably composed till she heard of Mr. E.'s death, when she burst into a flood of tears, and lamented bitterly that she had been the cause of his death. The coroner's inquest sat on the body on Tuesday last, and brought in their verdict, *Wilful Murder*, by the hands of Ann Broadric. She had no children by Mr. Errington, as erroneously stated in some of the papers. Mr. E. was in the 39th year of his age, and possessed of a very large landed and personal property.

FETE AT FROGMORE.

May 19. The grand Fete at Frogmore, under the title of a Dutch Fair, given this day by his Majesty in Frogmore Gardens, in compliment of her Majesty's birth-day, and the late arrival of the Princess of Wales, was perfectly new. Their Majesties and the Orange Family, &c. &c. at half past three dined in a grand saloon, superbly ornamented, *in fete champêtre*. Four tents were fitted up in front of the saloon for the reception of their noble guests. Not to delay the general entertainments, dinner was entirely cleared away and the gates opened at half after four. A number of the handsomest women of Windsor, with smart fellows for their partners, were habited in character, and incessantly employed as haymakers; but were once unfortunately interrupted by a set of ass-racers.

Munden, Incledon, Rock, Caulfield, and others of the actors of Covent-Garden Theatre, on a stage erected on purpose, entertained the company for more than two hours with catches and glees. Mr. Byrne, of Covent-Garden Theatre, and a company of morris-dancers, did much credit to their profession; and various feats of horsemanship, by the performers from the Circus, afforded infinite entertainment. Select parties of Savoyards, in character, assisted in mutual merriment. The whole was under the direction of the Princess Elizabeth, assisted by local hints from his Royal Highness the Stadtholder and Family.

The booths, which were numerous, displayed a collection of articles for sale, from the dairy to a lady's toilet; the purchase-money, which was voluntary, was dropt by the purchaser into boxes appropriated for the charity schools of Windsor.

At nine o'clock their Majesties retired from the gardens; after which there was an elegant ball and supper at the castle, which lasted till three in the morning.

CLIFFDEN-HOUSE.

May 21. This noble mansion of the Earl of Inchiquin, between Maidenhead and Henley, caught fire from the carelessness of a maid-servant in turning down a bed; and, except the walls, was reduced to ashes. From the height on which it stood, the flames were visible, in an immense and dreadful volume, at several places more than twenty miles distant; and the woods near it were distinctly illuminated. Happily no lives were lost; but only a few articles of the furniture could be saved.

PROMOTIONS.

REV. Robert Foote, M. A. Rector of Boughton Malherb, Kent, to a Prebendal Stall in the Cathedral Church of Litchfield. Rev. Dr. Richard Marlay, Bishop of Clonfert and Kilmacduagh, to the united Bishoprics of Waterford and Lismore, void by the promotion of the Most Rev. Dr. William Newcome, late Bishop thereof, to the Archbishopric of Armagh. The Hon. and Rev. Charles Brodrick, D. D. to the Bishoprics of Clonfert and Kilmacduagh. The Rev. Michael Marlow, Fellow of St. John's college, Oxford, elected President of that Society, in the room of Dr. Dennis, deceased. Rev. Dr. John Porter, Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, to be first Chaplain to his Excellency Earl Camden. The Princess of Wales has appointed the Rev. Thomas Hudson, of St. John's College, Cambridge, and Vicar of Brighton, to be one of her Royal Highness's Chaplains in Ordinary. The Rev. H. Lloyd, Fellow of Trinity college, Cambridge, and Master of Lynn school, unanimously elected Hebrew Professor in that university, vacant by the resignation of the Bishop of Killala. The Rev. Thomas Hay, Master of Arts, chaplain to the Speaker of the House of Commons, installed Canon of Christ Church, Oxford; and admitted to the degree of D. D. for which he went out Grand Compounder.

MARRIAGES.

JOHN Willes, Esq. eldest son of the late Hon. Mr. Justice Willes, to Miss Charlotte Floyer, only daughter of Charles Floyer, Esq. of Portland-place. Thomas Frederick, Esq. eldest son of General Frederick, to Miss Glasse, eldest daughter of the Rev. Mr. Glasse, of Percombe in Herefordshire. At St. George's Hanover-square, the Hon. Lieutenant-colonel George St. John, to Miss Lavinia Breton, second daughter of William Breton, Esq. By special licence, Thomas Hallifax, Esq. son of the late Sir Thomas Hallifax, to Miss Stanton, of Kenelworth, in Warwickshire. At Montreal, in Canada, Herman Witsius Ryland, Esq. Secretary to his Excellency Lord Dorchester, to Miss Warwick, niece of Mr. Alderman Robinson, of Stamford. At Morley, near Derby, Sir Robert Wilmot, Bart. of Osmaston, to Miss Howard, only daughter of the late Charles Howard, Esq. Litchfield. Sir Harry Burrard, Bart. of Walhampton, Hants, to Miss Neale, eldest daughter of the late Robert Neale, Esq. of Shaw-house, Wilts. At St. Mary's, Southampton, Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Esq. to Miss Ogle, youngest daughter of the dean of that Cathedral. At Liverpool, Clayton Tarleton, Esq. one of the aldermen and late mayor of that borough, to Miss Jemima Robinson, eldest of the two daughters (co-heiresses) of the late Thomas Robinson, Esq. M. D. The Right Hon. the Earl of Dalkeith, to the Hon. Miss Harriot Townshend. Hon. Robert Banks Jenkinson, eldest son of Lord Hawkesbury, to the Right Hon. Lady Louisa Hervey, daughter of the Earl of Bristol. The Hon. and Rev. Richard Bourke, second son of his Grace the late Archbishop of Tuam and Earl of Mayo, to Miss Frances Fowler, second daughter to his Grace the Archbishop of Dublin. Alexander Morrice, Esq. brewer, to Miss Fournier, daughter of Gideon Fournier, Esq. principal police magistrate for the county of Surrey. At West Cowes, in the Isle of Wight, Willoughby Lake, Esq. commander of his Majesty's sloop Rattler, and second son to Sir James Lake, Bart. to Miss Macbride, daughter of Admiral Macbride. At Ashhurst, in Kent, Captain Weller, of the 13th regiment of foot, to Miss Gardner, of Tunbridge Wells. By special licence at Paxhill, Sussex, the Earl of Winterton, to Mrs. Bodicoate, widow of the Rev. John Bodicoate, of Westram, in Kent, and eldest daughter of the late William Board, Esq. Edward Farnham, Esq. of Quorndon, Leicestershire, only brother of the Countess of Denbigh, to Miss Rhudde, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Rhudde, of East-Bergholt, Suffolk. At Chiswick, General John Morrison, of that place, to Miss Bateman, of Hammersmith.

DEATHS.

AT his seat at Apley, near Bridgenorth, Thomas Whitmore, Esq. Member of Parliament for that borough. In the island of Strouna, Mr. Francis Tait, aged 109 years: what is very remarkable, this man has left twenty-four sons, who are all engaged in the service of their country; there being eighteen of them in the navy, and six in the army. At Oxford, William Jackson, Esq. printer and banker. At Gloucester, Robert Edwin Worsley, Esq. only son of Sir Richard Worsley, Bart. of Appledurcombe Park in the Isle of Wight, and a lieutenant in Prince William of Gloucester's regiment. At Bristol, the Hon. Thomas Talbot, brother to the late and uncle to the present Earl of Shrewsbury. At his house in Upper Harley-street, Sir Charles Booth, of Harriersham-Place in Kent. John Eyre, Esq. at his house in Took's-court, Cursitor-street. Dr. Hugh Alexander Kennedy, Physician to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and Director-General of the British Hospitals on the Continent. At Taunton, Samuel Franklin Esq. of the Inner Temple, Barrister at Law, and Recorder of Axbridge, in Somersetshire. In his 71st year, at Bath, Sir Herbert P. Packington, Bart. of Westwood, in Worcestershire. At Hambrook, Gloucestershire, Rich. Bayly, Esq. many years in the commission of the peace for that county. At Winchester, the Rev. Mr. Lowth, one of the Canons of that cathedral. Mr. Button, steward to the Earl of Bristol, at Ickworth, near Bury. At Elford's, near Hawkhurst, Samuel Boys, Esq. many years a very active magistrate for Kent and Sussex. At his house at Torry, near Alloa, Sir William Erskine, Bart. At Worcester, in the 64th year of his age, the Hon. and Rev. St. Andrew St. John, D. D. Dean of the Cathedral Church of Worcester, Rector of Cowley, and Vicar of Lindridge. At Murrayfield, Scotland, the Hon. Alexander Murray, Lord Henderland, one of the Senators of the College of Justice, and one of the Judges of the High Court of Justiciary for Scotland. In Berkeley-street, Cavendish-square, Lady Hatton, relict of Sir Thomas Hatton, Bart. At Grenada, Major-General Lindsay. Major-General John Lind, late Lieutenant-colonel of the 20th regiment of foot. At Snitterfield, in Warwickshire, James West, Esq. Auditor of his Majesty's land revenue. At Southwell, the Rev. Ralph Heathcote, D. D. Vicar of Sileby, in the county of Leicester, Rector of Sawtry All Saints in Huntingdonshire, a Prebendary and Vicar General of the collegiate church of Southwell. At Bath, the Rev. Thomas More, the last male descendant of the great Sir Thomas More, High Chancellor of England in the reign of Henry the VIIIth. John William Paul, Esq. at his house at Crouch End, Hornsey. At Pickwell, in Leicestershire, Edward Muxloe, Esq. High Sheriff for that county. Sir Edward Lloyd, Bart. aged 85. At Rochester, in the 70th year of his age, Thomas Nightingale, Esq.

BANKRUPTS.

DANIEL Moore, of Middlewich, Cheshire, mercer. Benjamin Partridge, of Halesowen, Salop, grocer. Richard Rossiter, of Liverpool, hatter. Edward Platt, of Redruth, in Cornwall, linen-draper. George Perks, of Alcester, Warwickshire, mercer. John Barber, of Manchester, joiner. James Thorburn, of Halifax, Yorkshire, linen-draper. James Guy, of Fleet-street, linen-draper. Philip Sarell, of Exeter, dealer. Thomas Winsor the younger, of Chard, Somersetshire, innholder. James Johnston, of the parish of St. James's, Westminster, brewer. William Rainy, of Lawrence-lane, London, warehouseman. John Loton, of Bridge-street, Westminster, hosier. Joseph Errington, of Kilburn Wells, Middlesex, coachmaster. Ann Tudor, of Madeley, in Salop, vintner. Henry Haswell, of Nicholas-lane, London, painter. George Morton, of Long-acre, coachmaker. John Campperi, of St. Thomas's-street, Surrey, coachmaster. William Cunnington, of Moulton, Lincolnshire, miller. Thomas Goodwin, of Aldersgate-street, London, linen-draper. George Moody Longcroft, of Havant Southampton, money-scrivener. Michael Waugh and John Price, of Leeds, booksellers.

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ADVERTISEMENT.

THE close of the FOURTH VOLUME of the FREEMASONS' MAGAZINE gives us an opportunity, of which we gladly avail ourselves, to return our grateful acknowlegements, first to the PATRONS and ENCOURAGERS of this undertaking, and in the next place to the several valuable CORRESPONDENTS by whom we have been so effectually assisted in acquiring that patronage and support.

The plan of concentrating in this Repository every thing that has been, or that ought to be, published on the subject of Freemasonry, has met with the most flattering and distinguished approbation; and we pledge ourselves to spare neither labour nor expence to improve this body of information to the highest degree.

As, however, the circulation of this Work is by no means confined to the Fraternity, and as its peculiar elegance of form and appearance, and its superior decorations, have obtained for it a place in the collections of amateurs of the graphic and typographic arts, we are not at liberty to occupy so large a portion of each Number with MASONIC MATTER as to exclude that VARIETY OF SUBJECTS usually expected in Magazines, and which indeed is necessary to render them suitable to different tastes and dispositions. To instruct and to amuse are equally our objects; we endeavour therefore on the one hand to avoid intruding too much Masonry on those whom it may not interest; and, on the other, endeavour to furnish a sufficient quantity of what must still be considered as the distinguishing feature of the Work.

Having taken measures for securing a continual supply of original curious and entertaining articles, and having under consideration several plans for rendering this publication more extensively useful, we confidently hope for a continuation of public favour, and an increase of public patronage: for if our labours be thought to tend to the dissemination (under proper discretion) of Masonic knowledge, and to the eradication of ancient and absurd prejudices; if it be found, that as men's minds are enlightened on the subject of an Institution so favourable to the moral improvement of society, the various branches of that Institution are extended, and its charitable fruits rendered more productive;—it is surely not unreasonable to hope that those at whose labour and risk so desirable an end is accomplished will be re-

munerated by the united exertions and co-operating influence of its numerous members. The personal support of the most exalted Characters in the Society do honour to our endeavours; but their collateral influence would considerably heighten our obligations to them, and enable us to give a still higher degree of effect to the purposes which the Work was intended, and (we think) is well calculated, to answer.

When it was determined to embellish these volumes with Portraits of Illustrious Brethren as FRONTISPIECES, a respectful application was made to the Hall Committee, and from them to the Grand Lodge, for permission to the Proprietors to copy the Portraits of Grand Masters in Freemasons' Hall. We felt peculiar satisfaction on being informed, that in the Committee very strong sentiments of approbation of our humble endeavours were expressed; and we had ourselves the pleasure afterwards of witnessing at the Quarterly Communication the unanimous sanction of the Grand Lodge to the measure. If our previous conduct merited such a sanction, we hope and trust that we have not since forfeited in the smallest degree our title to favour.

We thank with great sincerity our zealous coadjutors JOHN TAYLOR, Esq. of London; Dr. WATKINS, of the Faithful Lodge at Bideford; Mr. J. F. STANFIELD and Dr. TIPPING BROWN, of the Phœnix Lodge, Sunderland; Mr. J. SOMERVILLE, of Edinburgh; and many others whose contributions though liberal, yet coming anonymously, we do not feel warranted in speaking of by name.

One feature of our Magazine will perhaps not be overlooked; we allude to the PORTRAITS and BIOGRAPHY of the most eminent BRITISH ARTISTS. Fidelity more than panegyric has been our object in the latter, while accuracy of resemblance has been, we believe, invariably preserved in the former. They have in every instance been engraved from genuine pictures by the first masters. We take this opportunity of saying, that, for the greater certainty as to accuracy of resemblance, we shall be thankful to artists for the loan of their own paintings.

One of the Portraits in the Society's Hall in Great Queen Street will of course decorate our next Number as a Frontispiece to the Fifth Volume; and for the following month we have in preparation a very elegant representation of the New Building for the "Royal Cumberland Freemasons' School" in St. George's Fields.

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NUMBER I.

JULY 1, 1795.

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Rickhuss, George,	Boot and Shoemaker, No. 5, Great Wild-street, Lincoln's-inn-square	96.
Tyser, Thomas, ...	Bricklayer, Barking, Essex .... *P. M.*	227.
Carder, Ed. Thos.	Brewer, Romford, Essex .... *P. M.*	227.
Hemming, John, ...	Broker, Stock Exchange .... *A. S. W.*	412.

		No. of Lodge.
Prentis, George,	Builder, Canterbury, Kent	341.
Whissell, Branden,	Builder, Alcester .... *S. W.*	537.
Wileman, Benj.	Cabinet-maker, Old Meeting-st. Birmingham	514.
Styles, Arthur, ...	Cabinet-maker, Alcester .... *Trea.*	537.
Glanvill, Edward,	Carpenter and Builder, Broad Sanctuary, Westminster	92.
Glanvill, Ed. Jun.	Carpenter and Builder, do. .... *S. W.*	5.
Arrow, Jordan, Jas.	Carpenter and Joiner, Tothill-fields, *Westminster*	5.
Chapman, Jacob,	Carpenter, Clements Inn Foregate *S. W.*	236.
Brooks, John, ...	Carpenter, Brook's Market	217.
Crampton, Wm.	Carpenter, West Malling, Kent	314.
Flemming, W.	China and Glass-seller and China burner, No. 87, Newgate-street	236.
Cogdon, John, ...	China-man, Alcester	537.
Fisher, James, ...	Coal-merchant, King-street, Holborn, *P. M.*	217.
Jones, Joseph, ...	Cooper, 14, Joiner-st. Southwark *P. M.*	178.
Bowsher, William,	Coal-merchant, No. 1, George-street, Adelphi .... *S. W.*	95.
Biggs, James, ...	Comedian, Bideford, Devon	499.
Jones, Stephen,	Corrector of the Press, 58, Gray's-inn-lane .... *S. D.*	1.
Snape, John, ...	Engineer (Civil) and Land-surveyor, Birmingham	150.
Shorman, John, W.	Engraver and Printer, No. 4, Tash-street, Gray's-inn-lane	95.
Marsh, Tho.	Excise, (Officer of) Bideford, Devon....	499.
Clements, Henry,	Fishmonger, 69, Jermyn-str. *J. W.*	54.
Wilson, J.	Fishmonger, 20, Newport-court....*P. M.*	5.
Vidall, C.....	.... Glass-grinder, Old Belton-str. Long-acre	217.
Moravia, Jos.	Glass-warehouse, 9, Castle-str. Whitech.	57.
Robinson, Richard,	Glover, Royal Exchange .... *S. W.*	96.
Toomer, Geo.	Galloon-weaver, 10, Primrose-street,.... Bishopsgate-street .... *Sec.*	66.
Cruikshanks, Jo.....	Grazier, Alcester	537.
Boyd, John, ...	Grocer, Kingston-upon-Thames	66.

		No. of Lodge.
Cartwright, W.	Haberdasher, Tothill-str. Westminster,	5.
Gladvill, John, ...	Hair-dresser, No. 8, Orange-street, Red-lion-square .... *J. W.*	217.
Smith, James, ...	Hatter, No. 27, Tooley-street, Southwark .... *J. W.*	66.
Handford, Thomas,	Innholder, Bideford	364.
Saer, Thomas, ...	Innholder, Tenby, South Wales	499.
Austen, Ambrose,	Innholder (White Bear) West Malling, Kent	314.
Chapman, John, ...	Innkeeper, (Rose) Edgbaston-street, Birmingham	382.
Hopkins, George,	Innkeeper, (Bell) Maidstone	341.
Wells, William, ...	Innkeeper, (Black Lion) Farningham, Kent	314.
Brown, Abm.	Innkeeper, (White Hart) Chelmsford .... *P. M.*	462.
Howell, Thomas, ...	Ironmonger, 69, Upper East Smithfield .... *R. W. M.*	41.
Bindon, Robert, ...	Ironmonger, Bull-street, Birmingham	150.
Stephenson, Simon,	Letter-founder, Bream's-buildings, ... Chancery-lane .... *R. W. M.*	5.
Stephenson, Cha.	Letter-founder, Bream's-buildings, ... Chancery-lane .... *Sec.*	5.
Jones, Edward, ...	Linen-draper, West Malling, Kent	314.
Clarke, William, ...	Liquor-merchant, Alcester	537.
Peatt, J.	Looking-glass and Picture Frame-maker, 60, Chandos-str, Covent-garden, *S. W.*	184.
Ellis, Thomas, ...	Mariner, Bideford, Devon .... *J. W.*	499.
Rawlls, John, ...	Mariner, Bideford, Devon	499.
Mill, Richard, ...	Mercer and Draper, Bideford, Devon	499.
Hobbins, Stephen,	Mercer, Alcester .... *Sec.*	537.
Trevan, Matthew,	Merchant, St. Teath, near Camelford, Cornwall	499.
Robinson, John, ...	Merchant, Doncaster, Yorkshire *J. W.*	348.
Bissett, James, ...	Miniature Painter and Jeweller, Museum, Birmingham, *Warwicksh. Pr. Gr. Stew.*	537.
Morall, Abel, ...	Needle-maker, Alcester .... *J. W.*	537.
Clarke, ...	Needle-maker, do.	537.

		No. of Lodge.
Baguley, James, ...	Oil and Colour Man, 21, Queen-street, Southwark	12.
Hunter, J. E.	Optician, 53, Great Marlborough-street	7.
Avery, John, ...	Organ-builder, St. Margaret's Church-yard, Westminster	1.
Parker, George, ...	Painter and Glazier, Vine-st. Piccadilly	4.
Scott, John, ...	Painter, Doncaster, Yorkshire. *Treas.*	348.
Southey, John, ...	Paper-hanger and Stationer, 35, Bedford-street, Covent-Garden	180.
Lucas, Sebastian,	Plater and Silverer, 6, Mass-house-lane, Birmingham	150.
Parish, John, ...	Plumber and Glazier, Leeds, Yorkshire	512.
Edzard, James, ...	Plumber, Glazier, and Painter, Bridge-street, Westminster	5.
Ralph, S.	Portrait Painter to his R. H. Duke of Clarence, 2, Carlisle-street, Soho	228.
Jones, Stephen, ...	Printer, Bookseller, and Stationer, 58, Grays-inn-lane .... *S. D.*	1.
Cole, John, ...	*Printer and Stationer*, 18, Fore-street, Cripplegate .... *R. W. M.*	113.
Burton, Thomas,	Printer, 11, Gate-street, Lincoln's-Inn-square .... *P. M.*	195.
Heyden, R.	Printer, and Navy Agent, 22, Ivy-lane, St. Paul's, London	30.
Taylor, William,	Printer, Alcester	537.
Burton, J. N. D.	*Proctor, Doctors Commons*	5.
Grojan, Robert, ...	Proctor, Doctors Commons	5.
Abbott, William,	Proctor, Doctors Commons .... *J. W.*	350.
Goussell, I. C.	Professor of Greek and Latin, Geography, &c. .... *P. M.*	238.
Hore, John, ...	Shipbuilder, Bideford, Devon	499.
Main, John, ...	Silk Dyer, 17, Bear-yard, Lincoln's-Inn	236.
Moore, John, ...	Silver-plater and Glass-cutter, Edgbaston-street, Birmingham	514.
Lyon, Francis, ...	Silversmith, Bideford, Devon .... *S. W.*	499.
Griffin, Roger, ...	Soap-Maker, Old Brentford	56.
Carpenter, Charles,	Sollicitor, 4, King's Arms Yard, Coleman-street, ... *P. M.*	350.
Pearse, John, ...	Sollicitor, Falmouth, Cornwall, *P. G. S.*	
Fairhurst, S.	Stationer and Paper-hanger, 53, Coleman-street	183.

		No. of Lodge.
Sarsons, William,	Staymaker, Alcester	537.
Manley, William,	Stone-mason, Bidford	537.
Hunt, S.	Surgeon and Man-midwife, St. Martin's-lane	7.
Sharp, John,....	Surgeon, 29, Old Bond-street	350.
Cook, Robert, ...	Surgeon, Barking, Essex .... *R. W. M.*	227.
Perfect, George,	Surgeon, West Malling, Kent	314.
Brandish, Joseph,	Surgeon, Alcester .... *R. W. M.*	537.
Jones, George, ...	Surgeon, Alcester	537.
Porter, Samuel,....	Surveyor and Engineer, Henley in Arden .... *P. M.*	492.
Abington, John,....	Tallow-chandler and Turner, King-st. Westminster .... *Sec.*	92.
Child, C.	Tallow-chandler, Old Brentford	56.
Lindsey, John, ...	Tallow-chandler, 24, Piefield-street, Hoxton .... *R. W. M.*	118.
White, John,....	Tallow-chandler, 106, Whitecross-st. *J. W.*	113.
Birch, Richard,....	Tallow-chandler, Tothill-street, Westminster	217.
Grafton, John, ...	Tanner, Alcester	537.
Chaston, John, ...	Tanner, Alcester	537.
Simpson, Barker,	Tavern-keeper, (Horn), Palace-yard, Westminster	5.
Eden, James,....	Tavern-keeper, King's Arms, Compton-street, Soho	26.
Gun, ...	Tavern-keeper (Sun), Chatham, Kent .... *D. P. G. Sec.*	
Shirreff, ...	Taylor, 13, Church-street, Soho *S. W.*	6.
Turnbull, Robert,	Taylor, Bideford, Devon	499.
Minors, John, ...	Taylor and Salesman, 4, Monmouth-st. Soho	217.
Farrell, Thomas,	Taylor, Stanhope-street, Clare-market	236.
Brannan, Peter,....	Taylor, Brewer-street, Bloomsbury	236.
Butticaz, ...	Taylor and Ladies Habit-maker, 4, Dean-street, Soho	217.
Brown, I.	Tea-dealer and Grocer, 1, Brownlow-street, Drury-lane	134.
Whitmarsh, Henry,	Tea-dealer and Grocer, Prince's-street, Westminster	5.

		No. of Lodge.
Dyts, James, ...	Tea-gardens, Green Man, Coal-harbour-lane, near Camberwell	280.
Lett, John, ...	Timber-merchant, Narrow Wall, Lambeth	5.
Searles, William,	Turner, 46, Market-street .... *S. W.*	113.
Carter, Thomas, ...	Upholder, West Malling, Kent	314.
Lee, John, ...	Upholsterer, Parliament-st. Westmin.	92.
Hubbard, Joseph,	Undertaker, Auctioneer and Broker, 15, Little St. Martin's-lane	6.
Nicholl, Thomas,	Undertaker, 54, St. Martin's Le Grand	43.
Godbold, Nat.	Vegetable Syrup Warehouse, Bloomsbury-square	350.
Piercy, J.	Victualler, Tilt-yard, Horse Guards	217.
Williams, John, ...	Watchmaker, 35, Goodge-street, ... Tottenham-court-road, ... *R. W. M.*	182.
Bellamy, John, Jun.	Wine-merchant, Palace-yard, Westm.	5.
Case, R. J.	Wine-merchant, Northumberland-str. Strand .... *S. W.*	350.
Sambrooke, Jerem.	Wine and Brandy-merchant, 7, Peter-street, Bloomsbury	217.
Spender, William,	Woollen-draper and Man's-mercer, ... Bull-street, Birmingham	514.

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