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EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review,

Containing the

Literature, HISTORY Politics,

Arts, Manners, Amusements, &c.

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L O N D O N

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THE European Magazine,

For JULY 1799.

[Embellished with, 1. AN ELEGANT FRONTISPIECE, representing the NEW CHURCH of St. JAMES, CLERKENWELL. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of GABRIEL SNODGRASS.]

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Gabriel Medgraf Esq.

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GABRIEL SNODGRASS,

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

IT is not always that the most useful employment of talents receives the best reward; nor is fame always to be found in the train of desert: modest merit shrinks from observation. If to have saved the life of a citizen called forth the highest praise in the best times of Rome, what praise is due to him by whose exertions and application thousands have navigated in remote seas with safety and security, and have returned to their native country to enjoy the well-earned independence due to honest industry? The person whose portrait ornaments our present Magazine, we feel great satisfaction in bringing to the notice of the Public: he was one who rendered the most essential services to his country; and, by his steadiness and perseverance, introduced more real improvements into the art of Ship Building, than any living or departed artist could ever boast. To him, therefore, let the praise be given which is due to successful exertions of genius; and let those who are now placed in ease and affluence, in the enjoyment of fortunes acquired in distant parts of the globe, gratefully remember that they owe, in a great measure, their present happy situation to the care and attention of an individual, who was content to do good without parade, and would in his lifetime have "blushed to find it fame."

"O let not pass

This fair occasion to remotest time

Thy name with praise, with honour, to
transmit!

So shall thy country's rising fleets, to thee
Owe future triumphs!"

—DOBBSLEY'S AGRICULTURE.

So shall the practices of inveterate and tyrannical foes be baffled and disappointed, and their mischievous machinations return to torment themselves.

Mr. Snodgrass was brought up in the King's Yard at Chatham, and from thence went to India, where he was employed in the capacity of a Builder of Ships for the Company's service. At this time the vessels built there were chiefly for trade and defence, but on a smaller scale than the present flourishing state of the trade demands. In this employment he continued many years; and, on his return to England, with a very moderate fortune, he was engaged as Surveyor by the same Masters; in which station he continued to superintend the Naval concerns of the Company with the most inflexible integrity, and the most disinterested attention, until the day of his death, at a very moderate salary, by no means adequate to the task, and the heavy responsibility attached to his office. Sensible of this, the Company a few years since presented him a few thousand pounds by way of gratuity, and about the same time allowed him an assistant.

He died in the present month of July, 1799, at the advanced age of fourscore years, after having been the Company's Surveyor more than half that time; during which, it may be presumed, nearly as many tons of shipping have been built and repaired, as have been supplied by Government; yet deserving of notice it is, that not one of his ships has ever foundered at sea, though lamentable experience has shewn how often this dreadful accident has occurred to those which

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have been built in the Government dock-yards. On this afflicting subject, it will be sufficient to refer to Steele's Naval Remembrancer.

We shall not attempt to describe the important improvements introduced by Mr. Smolgrans in the construction of the vessels employed in the service of the East India Company, as the round-headed rudders, the sailing masts to the capsterns, &c. nor the variety of services which

he rendered his employers: we are no without hopes that these will be supplied by some of our scientific readers. In the mean time, we shall conclude this hasty and imperfect account of a very worthy and respectable individual by observing, that his industry and attention were equal to his integrity; and that his integrity would not suffer by any the severest scrutiny which could be instituted, or comparison with any one of the present or former times.

THE WANDERER.

NO. XV.

Huc natus adijce septem,
Et totidem juvenes; et mox generosque nurusque
Quærite nunc, habeat quam nostra superbia causam.

OVID.

Seven are my daughters of a form divine,
With seven fair sons, an indefective line:
Go, Fools, consider this; then ask the cause
From which my pride its strong presumption draws.

CROXALL.

MR. WANDERER,

SOME TIME ago I happened to be turning over Johnson's Dictionary, when the word Bachelor caught my eye. I had the curiosity to hunt for the etymology of it, when I found that Junius derives it from *Baxnax*, which signifies Foolish. I must own the derivation startled me; for being in my own opinion a man of profound wisdom, though a Bachelor, I felt a little hurt that the fraternity, of which I have the honour to be a member, should thus be wounded by the arrows of a fanciful Etymologist. From disliking the derivation, I proceeded to quarrel with the position, and to enquire whether the cap and bells may not be added to other decorations of the married head. The man who, misled by the cunning of another, suffers himself to be drawn into a contract by which he is ruined, and the author of the calamity unhurt, is generally spoken of with more ridicule than compassion; nor do I think the ridicule would be lessened, if the knavish party should happen to be a woman. In other words, by marriage a man runs a greater risk of being made a fool of, than by remaining single; a fact which the annals of Westminster Hall and Doctor's Commons are by no means backward in authenticating.

But there are other consequences of

marriage, which, though not so ruinous to happiness as infidelity, are equally calculated to promote vexation and excite ridicule. Some of these consequences will appear in the following account:

Frank Homely and myself were in early youth as inseparable companions as good-humour and port wine could make us, till Love, who, as the poet sings,

At sight of human ties,
Spreads his light wings, and in a moment flies,

threatened in an evil hour to set us at variance. Alike in studies, and alike in pleasures, the same arrow smote us both, and both became victims to the bright eyes of Miss Rachel Barnaby, daughter of Mr. Giles Barnaby, an inconsiderable farmer in the neighbourhood. For myself, being a man of an invincible modesty, I "never told my love;" content that my patient assiduities should tell it for me. But, alas! patient assiduities could effect little, when placed in competition with the more substantial qualifications of my friend, namely, assurance and three per cents. By means of these, Frank increased so rapidly in the damsel's good graces, that in the space of two months he led her to the altar. I had, during the progress of my passion, with a prudence rarely attainable by persons

sons in that situation, concealed it from my friend; nor do I think Rachel herself, with all her sex's penetration, ever once dreamt of it. Being soon cured of all remains of fondness, I set out on my travels, and, year after year, received from the English newspapers the important intelligence, that the wife (I beg her pardon, the *Lady*) of Francis Homely, Esq. was delivered of a child. This brings to my mind an odd observation, made to me by a lady of eminence at Venice, that the English, wisely knowing that the true wealth of a country consists in its population, never fail to record the birth of a child in all their public prints. But to proceed in my story.

Fourteen years had elapsed since the period of my quitting England, and every year had witnessed an increase to the noble family of the Homelys. In that prolific house, the human figure might be seen in all its shapes and gradations—"ab ovo usque ad mala"—from the infant "muling and puking in the nurse's arms," up to the tall coquettish girl aping the airs of womanhood. I had not been long landed when I received a letter from Mr. Homely, acquainting me, among other things, that he had been long married to Old Barnaby's daughter, Rachel, a woman "possessed of every accomplishment to make the married state happy;" that she had already *blissed* him with seven sons and seven daughters, as fine a set as ever I saw in my life, and that nothing was wanting to complete his felicity, but to find his friend a witness to it, &c. &c.

Eager to enjoy the sight of so much connubial happiness, I fixed an early day to dine with him, and busied myself in the anticipation of the elegant delights which my poetic imagination figured my friend to possess. When the hour arrived, I repaired to Mr. Homely's house, and was shewn into his study, which, instead of being furnished with books and maps, was strewed around with go carts, dolls, whistles, penny trumpets, and "cheap publications." I thought this rather strange furniture for a library, and imagined that nothing short of the ingenuity of the Sage of Laputa could extract food for study from such a jumble of materials. Scarce had I made this reflection, when my ears were alarmed with a tremendous sound, which, ascending the stair-case, and bursting open the study door, exhibited four of my friend's sons and six of his daughters, shouting like wild Americans, with their arms strongly

fastened with cords, and urged forward by another of the hopeful race, who brandished a whip over his head, and sent forth sounds from it which might have silenced the toing of a French postilion: this gentle pastime, it seems, they called *playing a boules*. The infant banditti had paced round the room, and thrown down three chairs in their progress, when the second horse in the team fell down, and was dragged by his playful associates along the floor, in spite of his angry cries and remonstrances. It required all the authority of their father to quell this hideous din, who shortly made his appearance; and, notwithstanding the increased wrinkles on his brow, welcomed me with a cordial shake of the hand, and led me up-stairs to the drawing-room, to introduce me to his wife. The drawing room had discarded all superfluous ornaments, and boasted a negligence and plainness that Diogenes might not have been ashamed of. In one corner two mischievous mechanics had torn open a new pack of cards, and were building houses with them. In another stood a cradle and candle cup, while rush-bottomed chairs, back-boards, reel collars, and hocks, usurped the places of candelabrams, ink haegings, and mirrors. On my entrance, Mrs. Homely shook two children from her lap; and one from her shoulder, and arose to welcome me; exhibiting to my astonished view the once slender Rachel converted into a broad clumsy dame, with all the marks of premature old age. After the usual ceremonies I took my seat, and now my torments commenced. One child fastened my button with packthread to the back of the chair; another pierced the calf of my leg with a black pin; while a third inulted upon mounting behind me, and swinging by my *pig-tail*. I bore these tortures with the firmness of an American captive, hoping that the call to dinner would put an end to my sufferings. But my expectations were vain, and I question whether Sancho suffered half the vexation that I did during the mockery of a banquet, though I confess my sufferings were alleviated by observing that the rest of the company came in for their share. Mrs. Homely sat at the head of the table with a rickety child on her knee, and insisted, like an indulgent mother as she was, that nine of her numerous brood should seat themselves at the board, which caused all the din and disturbance that I expected. Two butter-boats were over-set on the fattin speeches of Mr. Deputy Maroon;

Maroon; the immaculate muslin of Miss Bridle was fated to receive the contents of a wine glass; and, to complete the calamity, a fine leg of pork was entirely flayed, that the children might devour the skin, under the significant name of *crackling*. My friend, not quite reconciled to matrimonial trammels, seemed rather disturbed at this scene of folly and confusion; but his help-mate, who had long buried politeness, and even decency, in the vortex of one instinctive passion, love for her offspring, was delighted with the buffle, and *would not have the poor thing snubbed for the world*. She looked round upon her distorted brood with exultation, even priding herself upon their defects, and appeared to think that she had obtained a dispensation from rule and reason from the sole circumstance of having favoured the world with fourteen children.

Now, Mr. Wanderer, is it not a shame that a parcel of idle fellows should sit down and write poetical panegyrics upon "wedded love," when it is notorious

that nine times out of ten the married state is as I have described it? We Collegians, who take our ideas of life from books, are apt to imagine that marriage is attended by all that elegant felicity which your Thompsons and your Shennstones describe. I confess, that at the age of nineteen such was my opinion; but the case of my friend Homely, and twenty other cases which I might produce, have since tended to diminish my credulity. Tell me, Sir, I entreat you, why should Hymen's torch and Cupid's bow be thus eternally at variance? Shew me the policy of this conduct, that one woman, elegant and silly, should, after marriage, suffer her elegance to evaporate, and her silliness remain; while another, who in her virgin state has charmed her admiring acquaintance with beauty, accomplishments, and taste, should be content, when a wife, to absorb all other qualifications in the duties of housemaid and nurse.

I am, &c.

SOLUS.

KING CHARLES II.

IS described, in a very curious and scarce pamphlet, entitled "A proper Memorial for the 29th of May," &c. &c. 8vo. Lond. 1715, printed for A. Bettesworth, as having effected his escape from the Rebels, after the battle of Worcester, in the following garb: "He had on a white steeple crown'd hat, without any other lining besides grease, both sides of the brim so doubled up with handling, that they look'd like two spouts; a leather doublet, full of holes, and almost black with grease about the sleeves, collar, and waist; an old green woodruff's coat, thread bare, and patch'd in most places; with a pair of breeches of the same cloth, and in the same condition, the slops hanging down loose to the middle of the leg; hose and shoes of different parishes; the hose were grey stirrups, much darn'd and clouted, especially about the knees, under which he

had a pair of flannel riding stockings of his own, the tops of them cut off. His shoes had been cobbled, being pieced both on the soles and seams, and the upper leathers so cut and slash'd, to fit them to his feet, that they were quite unfit to defend him either from water or dirt. This exotick and deformed dress, added to his short hair, cut off by the ears; his face colour'd brown with walnut-tree leaves; and a rough crooked thorn stick in his hand; had so metamorphos'd him, that it was hard, even for those who had been before well acquainted with his person, and conversant with him, to have discover'd who he was."—pp. 20, 21. In this pamphlet, which consists of 79 pages, are related some circumstances respecting the deliverance and the restoration of the King, which were not generally known. It is also a pious and loyal "Memorial."

KOTZEBUE.

KOTZEBUE, the celebrated German Dramatist, was born at Weimar, in Saxony; a city, which has long been considered as the most refined in Germany, as far as relates to the manners of the inhabitants. It is at present famous for

its seminary for the education of young men of rank, affording the students the double advantage of acquiring the most extensive erudition, and of improving their manners by a constant intercourse with the Court of the reigning Duke,

one

one of the most polished at this time in Europe. Kotzebue's predilection for the Drama displayed itself while he was very young; for in his youth, he not only wrote, but performed in several private theatres, though, we believe, he never appeared on any public stage.—He was educated under the celebrated Professor Musæus, and early betook himself to the profession of the law, which he practised with considerable success, filling various eminent stations, till at length he became President of the High College of Justice in the Russian province of Livonia, where, at his leisure moments, he wrote many of his dramatic works, as well as

other miscellaneous compositions. The cabals of a powerful party in Livonia, who envied his superior talents, compelled him, after some years, to resign his professional situation; when, fortunately for the admirers of genius and learning, he resolved to devote himself entirely to literary pursuits, and accordingly repaired to the Court of Vienna, where he was shortly afterwards appointed Dramatist and Director of the Imperial Theatre: an office which he has ever since filled with pleasure to himself, and the highest satisfaction to the Emperor, under whom he has been thus honourably employed.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE EYRE.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE EYRE was, we believe, from the county of Wilts; his family, at least, was connected with that of Lord Pembroke; and we have always understood that he received his education at Winchester and Oxford; from whence he proceeded to one of the Inns of Court, and the study of the Law. We shall therefore take him up at the earliest period of his professional life, when he was one of the four Common Pleaders belonging to the City of London, who purchase their situations, and are commonly called the City Counsel. He was at this time decent in his manners, grave in his appearance, regular in his attendance, but was not known beyond the practice of the Lord Mayor's and Sheriff's Courts, and had displayed no particular tokens of future eminence. An accidental event, however, brought him forward into unexpected notice, and subsequent circumstances led him to distinction.

At this period, Sir William Morton was Recorder of London. He had quitted the practice of the Bar, and confined himself to the duties of that respectable office. He had been brought into Parliament by the influence of the Duke of Bedford, and was respectable from private fortune as well as public situation. He had looked with a natural expectation to a seat in one of the Courts of Law, but at length, disappointed and growing old, he applied to the Court of Aldermen for leave to appoint a Deputy to assist him in his official duties.

The Common Serjeant, the second Law Officer in the Corporation of London, had an evident claim to such an appointment. Mr. Nugent, a most amiable and excellent man, though of no

great professional name, and fully equal to any employment connected with the City of London, in whose service he had spent the greater part of his life, now filled that situation. These Gentlemen, however, having differed in some points of legal discussion that had been officially proposed to their consideration, such a coolness had taken place between them, that Mr. Eyre, who had gained the favour of Sir William Morton, was proposed by him to be Deputy Recorder, and his influence in the Court of Aldermen overbearing the mild, unassuming character of Mr. Nugent, obtained the appointment.

Mr. Eyre was now elevated into importance; and, though the Recorder might have indulged his spleetic aversion in passing by the Common Serjeant on this occasion, it soon appeared that he had nominated an assistant, who possessed knowledge and abilities adequate to his station; and as the Recorder's duty now devolved, in a great measure, upon Mr. Eyre, he had an opportunity of proving his qualifications in such a manner, that, on the death of his patron in the year 1762, he was elected by the Court of Aldermen to succeed him. As Recorder of London, he now enjoyed an office of great respectability, as well as considerable emolument.—It also gave him the distinction of a silk gown in Westminster Hall, and precedency after the Serjeants at Law.

He had not, however, proceeded but a very few years in the calm exercise of his duties, when he was called upon to encounter difficulties, and to be involved in circumstances, which had not encumbered any of his predecessors, and which, we trust, will not again disturb the grave
and

and sober functions of the Recorder of the City of London. We allude to the period when the mania of "Wilkes and Liberty" had in some degree influenced the whole kingdom; and whose epidemic rage had, in a peculiar manner, infected the metropolis. A very large majority of the Livery espoused every measure that was brought forward in opposition to Government. The lower classes, too fond of uproar, supported the same principle; and the Corporation itself became at length subject to the predominating influence. The Sheriffs were selected from among those Citizens who were the most violent in support of Opposition measures; and men, totally unconnected by their situations and characters with the City, purchased their freedom, and took up their livery, in order to take upon themselves these troublesome and expensive offices. The ordinary rotation of the Court of Aldermen was infringed to elect such of its members to the Chief Magistracy, who were the partizans and supporters of Mr. Wilkes and his cause.

In this state of civil discord, the Recorder gave his opinion with firmness and understanding; but he could only give his counsel, and passively submit to the majority of the Corporation. At length, a Remonstrance to the Throne was proposed and carried in a Court of Common Council, which contained such opinions, that the Recorder peremptorily refused to exercise his official functions on the occasion. He represented it as enforcing doctrines which he should ever oppose, and expressed in a language unfit for the Sovereign to hear. He was therefore determined not to be the organ by which his Majesty should receive such an insult.

Sir James Hodges, the Town Clerk, supplied the place of the Recorder on this occasion. He was a sensible conceited man, who had been a Bookseller on London Bridge, and whose oratory in the Common Council had raised him to his situation. The office gratified his vanity, and has secured to him a renown, which few Booksellers have derived from works not published by themselves: it has caused his name to be recorded in the Letters of Junius.

The resolution of the Recorder was, however, attended with considerable mortification and some danger. He was summoned to justify his conduct before the Common Council, and his speech on that occasion was not calculated to avert the vote of censure which followed it. He

was not only treated with great acrimony, but it was in the view of the powerful party to deprive him of his office. They, however, contented themselves with holding him forth, not only in their speeches, but in publications and caricatures, as an offensive character, and a City Mob at that time was a very unpleasant enemy.

In the temper and disposition of Administration at this period, such conduct was certain of a reward; and the Recorder was, in the year 1772, appointed a Baron of his Majesty's Exchequer. In a short time subsequent to his possession of the ermine, on a question proposed to the Twelve Judges by the House of Lords, Baron Eyre was distinguished by his argument on that occasion. That he conducted himself with honour and ability in his judicial station, appears from his successive advancements. In 1787, he succeeded that able Lawyer and excellent man Sir John Skynner, as Chief Baron of his own Court. On the resignation of Lord Thurlow in 1792, he was appointed First Commissioner of the Great Seal; and on the removal of Lord Loughborough, in the succeeding year, to the Chancery Bench, he succeeded that Noble Judge as Chief Justice of the Common Pleas.

As his judicial life was one sober series of official employment, in which no extraordinary events called forth an extraordinary application of mind or knowledge, his reputation is confined to the regular scene of public duty. It may, perhaps, be thought that his appointment to preside at the State Trials, in London, is an exception to the foregoing observation. It was indeed a very important charge; nor do we mean to disparage his useful qualities or acknowledged integrity, by expressing our opinion concerning it. Whether it arose from his superior view of the case, an harassed mind, or what he conceived to be a discreet accommodation to the circumstances of the moment, we do not pretend to determine; but it appeared to us that he did not resist the bold irregularities of Horne Tooke as Sir Michael Foster would have resisted them.

In private life, Lord Chief Justice Eyre displayed the qualities which rendered him estimable among those who were so happy as to be within their influence. He has, however, left them to lament him, and is gone to wait the awful summons to that tribunal where the Judges of the earth will receive judgment.

OBSERVATIONS

ON TWO EXTRAORDINARY COMMISSIONS THAT ISSUED IN THE REIGN OF EDWARD IV. AND ALSO ON THE WRETCHED STATE OF THE ADMINISTRATION OF THE PUBLIC JUSTICE OF THE KINGDOM AT THAT PERIOD OF THE JUDICIAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

THE first Commission alluded to is directed to Richard Earl of * Warwick, to preside as Lord High Steward on a very singular occasion; for it is no other than on the trial of a KING REGNANT, and for no less a crime than that horrid one of MURDER. We will give the reader the following passage in the original Latin, accompanied with an English translation, word for word, as near as the idioms of the two languages will admit, first premising that the patent in question is tested 3 Dec. A. D. 1461, 1. Edw. IV.

“ Quod † in processu ejusdem actūs adversus et contra tam HENR. nuper de facto et non de jure Regem Angl. adversarium inimicum nostrum, quam quodam alios rebelles nostros, aliosque qui prænobilem principem et patrem nostrum Ricardum nuper Ducem Eborum apud Wakefield crudelissimè et præditoriè murderaverunt et interfecerunt, IN PRÆSENTI PARLIAMENTO NOSTRO auctoritate ejusdem parliamenti fiendi.”

Whereas it is intended to proceed IN THE PRESENT PARLIAMENT, by authority of the same, as well against † HENRY, late in fact, but not in right,

King of England, our avowed mortal enemy, as against other rebels and others our subjects, who murdered and slew the most noble prince and our father Richard, late Duke of York, at Wakefield.

The other § Commission alluded to is directed to Henry Duke of || Buckingham to preside as Lord High Steward, for the sole ¶ purpose of seeing execution done on George late Duke of Clarence, who stood convicted and attainted by the then *† Parliament, of treason, committed against the royal person; it bears teste 7 February, A. D. 1477-8, Hilary Term, 17. Edw. IV. and contains, among other matters, the following remarkable passage:

“ Nos *† considerantes, quod Justitia est virtus excellens per quam regna prosperantur, Reges et Principes regnant et gubernant, omnino bonum regimen politica et bonum publicum manentur et supportantur, quam virtutem ad Dei complacenciam præ aliquâ carnali affectione sequi et eâ uti intendimus ut debimus, multoque magis pro eo quod vinculo conscientie nostræ, et per solemne juramentum erga Deum sub poenâ perpetuæ dampnationis, primo, pro se-

* Richard Neville, surnamed the King-Maker, who said himself, that from the inordinate authority he had in the Government, and the vast command over the whole kingdom, he was possessed of sufficient power to make Kings or depose them. See Hist. Engl. i. 268. 8vo. edit. 1715.

† Prynne's Co. 4. Inst. 46. calc.

‡ King Henry VI. was barbarously murdered in the Tower of London, by King Edward's orders, by his brother Richard, the crooked-back Duke of York (afterwards King Richard III.), who stabbed him to the heart. Hist. Engl. i. 263, 272. 8vo. edit. 1715. Rap. H. E. IV. 271. 4to. edit. 1724.

§ Prynne, ut supra, 47.

|| Henry Stafford, Duke of Buckingham; his story and death may be read in an History of England of the reign of Richard III.

¶ A peer may plead a pardon before the Court of King's Bench, and the Judges have power to allow it, in order to prevent the trouble and expence of appointing an High Steward merely for the purpose of receiving such plea. Black. Comm. iv. 262. If so, sure it was hardly worth while to constitute that high officer to see an execution done, that ended in drowning the party in a but of wine, as the writers seem all to agree this Duke of Clarence was. See the Historians whose works we have cited in this publication.

*† Hume the Historian saying [Hist. Engl. iii. 262.] that Clarence was tried before the House of Peers, seems to warrant Lord Coke's caution to the professional student from relying on Chronicle Law [See Co. Pref. to 3. Rep.]: for it appears the Duke was attainted, which the House did in their legislative, not in their judicial capacity.

*† Prynne's Co. 4. Inst. 47.

curitate personæ nostræ Regiæ et exitus nostri, secundario pro tranquillitate et defensione ecclesiæ Christi infra Regnum nostrum *Angl.* et tertio pro bono publico, pace et tranquillitate Regni nostri prædicti ac Dominorum et nobilium, et totius Communitatis ejusdem cujuscunque gradus et conditionis existant, nec non in evitacione effusionis sanguinis Christiani prospicere constringimur, licet propinquitas sanguinis, et internus et teneris amor quem ad prædictum Georgium in teneri ætate suâ habuimus et jerebamus, nos ad constanter naturaliter movent et exhortant.

We, considering that justice is an excellent virtue, by it kingdoms prosper, Kings and Princes reign and govern, thereby all good rule, policy, and the public welfare are maintained and supported, which virtue, so acceptable to God himself, we intend, as we ought, to follow and practise in preference to any other carnal affection; and the more so, as we are bound by the tie of conscience, and liable, from our solemn appeal to God, to perpetual damnation; first, we are obliged to provide for the security of our royal person, and of our issue; secondly, for the tranquillity and defence of Christ's Church, within our kingdom of *England*; and thirdly, for the safety of the public weal, the peace and quiet of our aforesaid kingdom, and of the Lords and Nobility, and of the whole community, of every degree and condition; and lastly, in order to avoid the shedding of Christian blood; notwithstanding the nearness of † propinquity, and the internal and tender love which we had and bore to the aforesaid

George in his infancy, his crimes now naturally induce and provoke us to act the contrary part.

When the reader is made acquainted with the instances of unmerciful severity in the reign of Edward IV. and not only unmercifully severe, but the sufferers perfectly innocent, and consequently in no ways deserving punishment, much less death; among whom is the above mentioned George Duke of Clarence, the King's own brother; he will perhaps be inclined to consider the reasons assigned, though assigned by the Monarch himself, for awarding execution against the Duke, as a very futile attempt in extenuation of one of the most † cruel fratricides ever recorded.

John † Earl of Oxford, a wise, prudent, and valiant peer, with his son Aubry de Vere, Sir Thomas Teddingham, William Tyrrel, and Walter Montgomery, Esqrs. were, without ever being called to answer for themselves, attainted of treason by the Parliament convened in the first year of his reign, viz. A. D. 1462.

Fuller says, it was agreed upon that Sir Thomas † Cooke, late Lord † Mayor of London, and Knight of the † Bath, a man of great estate, should be accused of treason; and that King Edward IV. by private instructions to the Judge, appeared so far interested, that though Sir Thomas was not, he must be found guilty; and if the law was too short, the Judge must stretch it to the purpose: and accordingly an †oyer determiner was kept in the Guildhall of the city of London, the day of A. D. 1467, A. R. 7. Edw. IV. in which sat with

* This King is recorded to have taken as much pleasure in laying with other men's wives, as his own. *Hist. Engl.* 8vo. i. 274. Again, he had an easy way of paying the Londoners the money he owed them, by lying with their wives. *Id.* 275. and see Baker's Chronicle, 217. d.

† The Duke was the King's own brother.

‡ As cruel sure as the murder of King Edward the Fourth's father, Richard Duke of York, who was Chief of the Faction of the White Rose, for raising a deadly war against the House of Lancaster, pretending a lawful right to the Crown of England.—Brooke's Cat. of Nob. 377. cal. And whom Margaret Queen, consort to Henry VI, slew in battle near Saint Albans. See Rap. H. E. iv. 173. 176.

§ *Hist. Engl.* i. 265. 8vo. edit. 1715. They were executed, victims to policy, fear, and resentment. Rap. H. E. iv. 210. 4to. edit. Fr. Hague, 1744.

|| His Grace of Buckingham, in his above-mentioned address to the citizens of London in favour of Richard III. asks them, whether they were not all witnesses of the barbarous treatment one of their own body, the worshipful Alderman Cook, met with. Ken. H. E. i. 498. a.

¶ Stow's Surv. Lond. 940. 4to. edit. 1618.

•† And also Knight Banneret. Stow's Surv. ut supra.

•‡ Stow's Annals, 420. Folio edit. 1616.

the * major, the said Duke of † Clarence, the Earl of † Warwick, the Lord Rivers, Sir John Fogge, with other of the King's counsel; to the which place, the said Sir Thomas was brought, and arraigned upon life and death; Sir John Markham, Chief Justice of the Pleas, convinced the § jury, that the offence || done by Sir Thomas Cooke was no treason, but misprision was the ¶ most it could amount unto, the which was no *† desert of death, but to be *† fined at the King's *§ pleasure, and Sir John intimated to the *|| jury to be tender of life, and discharge good consciences: they found a verdict according to his advice, and acquitted him of the *¶ indictment.

Walter †† Walker, an eminent and wealthy citizen, living at the *Crown*, in Cheapside, who, †§ hearing his son commended for an hopeful boy at school, bid him mind his book, *and he would make*

him †|| heir of the Crown, meaning his own †¶ house.

Thomas †§ Burdet, of Arrow †||, in the county of Warwick, who, having a white buck in his park, for which he had a fancy, was in his absence killed by King Edward the Fourth hunting there; Burdet wished it, horns and all, in his belly that counselled the King to it; whereas, in truth, none counselled him to it, but he did it himself; it was thought the words had an ill meaning to the King. They were both attaind of high treason, and executed.

Sir Matthew †¶ Hale says, Markham, Chief Justice, rather chose to lose his place, than to assent to BURDET's judgment; WHEREAS John ¶¶ Stow relates that the Lord Chief Justice, Sir John Markham, lost his office for doing justice, in SIR THOMAS COOKE'S CASE; and Sir Henry ||| Spelman, from

* Thomas Oldgrave, skinner, son of William O. of Knottysford, in Cheshire. Stow's Surv. Lond. 940. 4to. edit. 1618.

† George Plantagenet, the King's own brother.

‡ Richard Neville, before mentioned.

§ Fuller's Holy State, ut supra.

|| Stow's Ann. ut supra.

¶ Full, ut supra.

*† Stow. Ann. ut supra.

*† His fines were very heavy, viz. 8000l. to the King, and 800l. to the Queen. Stow. ut supra.

*§ Whenever the law says at the King's pleasure, it means according to law, though I am afraid it is seldom so construed.

*|| Full. ut supra.

*¶ Stow. Ann. ut supra.

†† Hale's H. P. C. i. 115.

†§ Hist. Engl. 8vo. i. 273. Edit. 1715.

†|| Hale and Hist. Engl. ut supra.

†¶ Hist. Engl.

†§ This case happened 17. Edw. IV. A. D. 1477. Cr. Car. 120. Hale ut supra. Sir Thomas More, in his History of Richard III. makes the Duke of Buckingham (whom we have mentioned above) observe, in his oration to the citizens of London, in order to persuade them in favour of his pretensions to the Crown in disinherison of Edward the Fourth's children, respecting his administration of the public justice of the kingdom, mentions this case of *Burdet* as a glaring instance of it: "*Burdet's Case* will never be forgot, who for a word spoken in haste was cruelly beheaded. Kenn. H. E. i. 498. a. Sillom Emllyn has much merited of the profession for his learned Preface to State Trials, and an edition of H. H. P. C. says Burdet was indicted for calculating Edward's and his son's nativity, and declaring they would not live long; and also for publishing seditious rhymes and ballads; for which he cites Cro. Car. 120. See Eml. Hale's H. P. C. i. 115. a. As Hale was living at the time Sir Harbottle Grimstone published his son-in law Sir George Croke's Reports, and yet notices nothing of the additional charges against Burdet, which Emllyn himself acknowledges were, neither of them, treason, it may be presumed Sir Matthew Hale did not think it worth his while to trouble the reader further on the subject.

†|| Hist. Engl. 8vo. i. 273.

†¶ Hale's H. P. C. i. 115. fol. edit. ap. Eml.

¶¶ Stow's Annals, 420. fol. edit.

||| Gloss. 343. a. fol. edit. 1664.

Stow, says, that Sir John * Markham was deprived of his office, because he adjudged THOMAS COOKE guilty of misprision of treason, only, contrary to the King's pleasure; and so does the facetious Doctor † Fuller, and adds one of his many and usual quaint observations on the occasion, viz. "And Markham gloried in this, that though the King could make him no Judge, he could not make him an unjust one."

* Hale seems mistaken:— as the professional student is more likely to read his book than Stow, Spelman, or Fuller, and certainly to rely on his authority in preference to all the rest, we therefore take leave to adduce our reasons for presuming that Hale is not correct on the present occasion; and in so doing we do not indeed censure Hale so much as Sir Richard Baker, the former having referred to the † latter, as his voucher for the assertion.

It seems pretty well ascertained that *Burdet's* case happened in the year 1477, 17. Edw. IV. because Sir George Croke has given us the record of the indictment as of that § year; and it seems as well authenticated, that Sir John Markham was not Chief Justice then, but on the contrary had retired from Westminster Hall nine years previous to that period; for his name is not to be found (I believe) subsequent to Hilary Term, 8. || Edw. 4. besides, Hale only says Markham could not be induced to *assent* to Burdet's judgment; but whether he gave that opinion at the Council Board, or in Parliament, eno where appears: Hale by no

means, pretends that Markham presided at Burdet's trial; whereas every circumstance on Sir Thomas Cooke's trial shews that he did; and Sir Henry Spelman ¶ confirms Stow, as to the date of Cooke's trial, by his recording Sir Thomas *† Billings Markham's successor.

The Duke of Clarence, King Edward the Fourth's brother, was accused of arraigning the public justice of the kingdom, by maintaining the innocence of men who had been condemned in courts of judicature, and of inveighing against the *† iniquity of the King, who had given orders for their prosecution. The Duke was not accused of any overt *§ fact of treason, and even the *|| truth of the speeches laid to his charge may be doubted of, since the liberty of judgment was taken from the Court, by the King's appearing personally as his brother's accuser, and pleading the cause against him; but a sentence of condemnation, even when such an extraordinary circumstance had not taken place, was a necessary consequence in those times; even the Parliament itself never scrupled to concur with the King in the most flagrant acts of injustice or tyranny, which fell on any individual, however distinguished by birth or merit. This maxim, so ungenerous, so opposite to all principles of good government, so contrary to the practice of present Parliaments, are very remarkable in all the transactions of English History, for more than a century after the period of which we are now speaking.

R. J.

* "Stowus ait hunc exui officio, quod Thomam Cooke, et aldermannum Londinens, anno 7 Regis Edw. IV. clare tantum prodiones reum judicasset, non pro arbitrio Regis perpetrata."

† Fuller's Holy State, L. 4. c. 6. p. 263, 264.

‡ Bak. Chron. folio 215. b. edit. 1670.

§ Cro. Car. 120.

|| Year Book Ann. cit. folio 25. b.

¶ See Gloss. 343. which does not seem to be very accurate as to dates.

*† See Id. ib.

*‡ See the cases of Walker and Burdet, ante.

*§ Hume's H. E. iii. 262.

*|| Edward caused his brother's death by a false accusation. Rap. H. E. iv. 298. 4to. Fr. edit. Hays. 1724.

FOR JULY 1799.

COAST CRUELTY.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

ALTHOUGH a considerable space of time has elapsed since I read the very interesting and affecting relation of the shipwreck of the Antelope packet, Capt. Wilson, upon the Pelew Islands*, I perfectly recollect that, after they had with difficulty escaped from the rage of the sea, the first emotions of the crew were fear and terror, arising from their apprehensions upon being surrounded by a number of the natives whom they supposed to have those ferocious and cannibal propensities inherent to persons of that description.

These apprehensions were certainly natural, and are unquestionably the first that would be likely to arise in the minds of any English or European sailors, when cast upon an unknown coast, especially in a region so far remote, as is supposed, from all civilized countries: but in the instance I have mentioned the terror of these mariners was repressed, their anxiety subdued, at the first approach of the benevolent people of Pelew; who seemed, unconscious of local distinctions, only to consider them as fellow creatures in distress, and consequently opened their arms to embrace them as brothers; administered to their wants with the utmost liberality; with the most ardent philanthropy soothed their sorrows; and, during the whole course of their residence, treated them with every mark of the most humane, the most delicate attention, hospitality, and benevolence. This was not all, they gave them every possible assistance towards building the vessel in which these fugitives afterwards arrived at China; which they also freighted with provision, &c. And to crown the whole, with a confidence which could only arise from the rectitude of their own feelings, trusted their Prince to the protection of the Captain; and took leave of him and his company with those undisguised emotions of affection, which we might suppose to exist in the minds of the dearest friends or relations, uncontaminated by a connexion with the polite or commercial world.

Here let us pause a moment, and reflect with admiration on those virtues with which the Omnipotent and Omniscient hath adorned the minds of a race of people, whom perhaps many of the inhabitants of this enlightened nation would, like Captain Wilson and his crew before they had experienced their humanity, deem savage. It is true,

“ Their souls proud science never taught to stray

“ Far as the solar walk, or milky way :”

It is true, they are unacquainted with that refinement upon which the Europeans so much value themselves: let us therefore see, without adverting to any higher motives, what operation or influence it has had upon morals or manners in a part of the globe which is supposed (among other arts) to stand the foremost in the arts of civilization. In doing this it will be necessary to state a few out of a number of instances of our conduct in cases of the same nature that might be adduced, beginning with one that seems a proper contrast to the former, being the reception of a vessel driven on the shore of a neighbouring kingdom, in a state of distress nearly similar to that of the Antelope:

During a violent storm which happened in January 1792, a vessel that was driven upon the Irish coast, and at no very great distance from the city of Cork, fired several guns as signals of distress: these it appeared were heard by the inhabitants, notwithstanding the noise arising from the contention of elements under which the crew were suffering. The horrors of the sea-beaten fugitives were further increased by a night of almost total darkness, except when pierced by the flashes from the cannon, or the still more vivid flashes of lightning.

The inhabitants of the country, as has been observed, heard these sounds, and they judged, from the circumstances of the case, that a ship was in distress. We have seen the savages of Pelew fly to the relief of the crew of the Antelope! Did the polished inhabitants of Hibernia

* This Account, which is in point of literary merit far superior to the generality of this species of writing, was compiled from the original papers of Captain Wilson by that very ingenious and truly elegant Author the late Mr. Keate,

make any efforts to relieve their countrymen? I am sorry to answer in the negative: in fact, the whole exertions of those infernals were directed to the conveying false lights to such parts of the rocky coast as they knew, if the ship was decoyed upon, must consign it to inevitable destruction.

The consequence of this measure was as had been foreseen: the wretched mariners made every exertion to gain the land to which they supposed the benevolent light directed; and, after tussling from rock to rock, and suffering elementary terror more dreadful than even death itself, the vessel went to pieces, and every soul on board perished.

On the coast of Glamorganshire, in the year 1783, a ship was in the same manner enticed upon the rocks, but not foundering immediately, the detestable monks* that had lured the unfortunate sailors to destruction came on board, murdered those whom the tempest had spared, and plundered the said vessel of the most valuable part of her cargo.

Another instance of Coast Cruelty, of a much later date, is recorded in the public papers of May 28, in an article dated from Southampton, May 25, 1799, in the following words:

"We are sorry to state the loss of his Majesty's schooner *Les Deux Amis*, of 16 guns, Wilson, master, bound from Jersey to Portsmouth. The weather being very thick, she struck upon a sunken rock near Grange Chine, the back of the Isle of Wight, at which place the General Goddard Indiaman was lost a few years since. Her masts were cut away, and every means used to get her off; but the gale increasing, all endeavours proved ineffectual.

"There were on board several passengers of distinction, who, together with

the Captain and crew, with the greatest difficulty saved their lives, the sea running very high, and they being exposed to the fury of the waves in a small boat.

"The peasantry, on this little vessel's reaching the shore, began plundering the Gentlemen of every thing which they had saved from the wreck, and seemed to consider whatever they could lay hold of as a lawful prize. In fact, had it not been for Captain Green and the officers of the North Hants militia, who, on the first intimation being given them of the plundering inhabitants, lined the coast with a strong detachment, no part of the property, nor perhaps the lives, of the owners would have escaped from the nefarious hands of these inhuman wretches."

These three instances out of an immense number which, as has been already stated, might be adduced, may perhaps be sufficient to shew that the barbarous (for I have too much respect for the benevolent people of Pelew to term it savage) ferocity, for which the inhabitants of our coasts have from the earliest ages been remarkable, has not much abated.

Ireland, Cornwall, and Wales, have been long upon record for this species of insubordination and incivilization. Their remote situation, remote from the metropolis, has been stated as a reason, and sometimes as an excuse, for the brutality and the plundering propensities of the peasants, and of the lower class of people in those places: but what shall we say with respect to the commission of those enormities on the coast of Hampshire, within one hundred miles from the centre of Government, of Politeness, of Arts, and Commerce? Or what shall we say to the depredations committed upon the Banks of the Thames, and in the metropolis itself †? Nay, if we generally consider the manners and morals of that very large

* Four of these wretches were condemned at the Spring Assizes at Hereford, 1783, and executed pursuant to their sentence.

† "The immense plunder and pillage of merchandize and naval stores upon the River Thames, having been felt as a grievance of great magnitude, exceedingly prejudicial to the commerce of the country, and deeply affecting the interest of the West India planters, as well as every merchant and ship-owner trading to or from the port of London."—*Colquhoun's Treatise on the Police of the Metropolis*, p. 53.

Such we find by the report of a Magistrate, to whose painful attention and accurate investigation of every subject of Police the public have the greatest obligations, was the state of the River previous to the establishment of the Marine Police Office. Since it has begun its operation, I find by authentic documents that the said River was never so favourably distinguished in the memory of man. All fresh-water pirates, and other suspicious characters that used to infest it, are completely banished. The lumpers, coopers, watchmen, and all other persons connected with the loading or discharging of ships and vessels, to whom,

large description of persons to whom I have alluded (I mean those of our coasts), we shall find them far, far indeed from following the example of the islanders of Pelew in the practice of the virtues of compassion and hospitality. It is certain that many laudable attempts have been made to repress the cruelty and rapacity of the lower orders of the inhabitants of the maritime counties by Gentlemen who are natives of, or reside in their vicinity: but, alas! for want of sufficient power to carry their benevolent designs into effect, they have become odious to their neighbours; and, after having risked their lives, and suffered considerable damage in their property, have been obliged to leave those barbarians until their crimes call down the vengeance of Heaven upon their heads. In the mean time the sufferings of the distressed mariner, the mercantile losses, and the depredations upon the revenue, demand the most serious consideration of Government; for it is unquestionably a reflection upon the general Police of the Empire, that the coasts of nations which are certainly entitled to hold the very first rank in the European scale of learning and politeness, are frequently disgraced by a systematic kind of cruelty, which the most ferocious savages, even when impelled by want, would hardly practise upon their enemies. It is true, we are, thank God! in the internal parts of this kingdom, uncontaminated by those rebellious, those murderous propensities which have attended the infamous career of the Gallic regicides from the hour that they drenched their sacrilegious hands in the blood of their excellent Monarch and his innocent family, and which have spread every species of rapacity and devastation over a great part of Europe, Africa, and America; in short, wheresoever their arms have extended, or, what is still more to be dreaded, their principles have been introduced:—thank God! that several of the heads of this infernal Hydra are struck off by the Herculean coalition, and are not likely to be reproduced: the

snake is scotched, and it is devoutly to be hoped near expiring; and it is also to be hoped that crimes unprecedented will meet with a punishment unprecedented in history. But to return to the subject more immediately before me: the repression of the enormities practised upon our coasts.

It will be probably said, that the laws at present in existence are fully adequate to this talk, if properly executed; but this proposition I must deny, except there was, what I fear in many districts there is not, a general concurrence of the inhabitants to support the Magistrates and Officers of the Customs, Excise, and Police, in the execution of their duty. That we have laws for the punishment of smuggling, piracy, and murder, every one knows; and that the savages of Glamorganshire very justly suffered for destroying the crew and plundering the vessel, as has been mentioned, is equally certain; but still there are many, very many cases, where the arms of the civil power, however prompt and alert they may be, are not long enough to reach some of the most atrocious offenders in the zenith of their crimes; and the delay, occasioned by applying to distant posts for military assistance, has been frequently fatal to the lives and property of many unhappy creatures, who, tempest-driven upon our coasts, have rushed upon perdition, instead of finding, what from our general character they must have expected, a happy asylum in the hour of their distress.

But it is perhaps not entirely owing to the enervate state of our Marine Police*, that crimes like those to which I have in the former part of this Treatise alluded, are suffered to reign unchecked; nor is it, in my opinion, however serious and severe the charge may be, entirely among the lower orders of the maritime inhabitants of these islands; that they originate. There is a nucleus or germ, from which most of those enormities spring, which I fear has taken deep root in the minds of many, who from their

whom, like the inhabitants of the coasts, rapacity and plunder had become a system, and the practice of them a *Right*, are so well regulated, so thoroughly reformed, that there is now little to fear from their depredations upon the property of individuals or the public revenue.

* By Marine Police I here mean a pervading system of the utmost magnitude and extent. I mean a system surrounding the whole of the coasts of these kingdoms. Under the auspices of my friend Mr. Colquhoun, I have observed that *one River* is and will, when his plan is completed, continue to be perfectly secure. It would be a waste of time to dissent on the necessity of extending security to every other part of the empire.

situation

situation in life ought to guard the public property with the same care and attention that they do their own.

Instead of which, I am sorry from experience to observe that much of the Coast Cruelty and rapacity arises from the encouragement given, even by persons of large fortunes, to every attempt to defraud the revenue by illicit trade. The ready vent which smugglers, nay even those that only affect to be smugglers, find for their commodities, and the assistance which the former must receive from persons of property with respect to purchasing, freighting their vessels, eluding the vigilance of the officers, and even in desperate cases protecting them from the military, are well known.

We also know that there are instances in our Fiscal records of the whole people of a town or village rising in defence of a contraband cargo, and that the skirmish has ended in the defeat of even the soldiery, and the murder of the Custom-house officers, while the goods that had been the subject of contention have been borne off triumphantly, attended by the shouts and plaudits of the populace in every district through which they have passed.

Were I to accuse my fair countrywomen of having, from inadvertence, been in some degree the favourers of these outrages, they would perhaps revolt from the charge as unfounded in fact: yet it is nevertheless certain that their preferring the Parisian cut gloves to those of Worcester, Yeovil, or even those cut by a Parisian in London*; Brussels or Mechlin lace to the fabrics of Buckingham or Bedfordshires; ardently seeking for bargains of chintz, silks, coffee, tea, perfumes, and an endless catalogue of foreign luxuries; is certainly a stimulus to the desperate adventurers in this illicit traffic: though if my fair readers did but for a moment reflect that in the con-

tention that probably arose in endeavouring to land some of those commodities, innocent and valuable lives might have fallen a sacrifice; that in purchasing these prohibited articles the laws are not only set at defiance, but numbers of their own sex, whose livelihood depended upon the manufactories by them discouraged, are driven to the utmost verge of distress, perhaps to seek their precarious bread in the streets, a prey to anguish, vice, infamy, and disease; I say, when they reflect upon this, I should hope, from that liberality of sentiment and ardent benevolence which so strongly marks the English female character, the rage for acquiring those transmarine superfluities and articles of dress, &c. that in the opinion of their admirers rather eclipse than add to the brilliancy of their charms, would entirely cease.

The luxuries of our sex, upon which the smugglers place their chief dependence, I mean brandy, geneva, tobacco, &c. &c. are perhaps sought for with still greater avidity than those I have already mentioned. Indeed the taxes upon them which perhaps Government meant, and in times of less commercial affluence and more economy would certainly have amounted to a prohibition, have rendered them peculiarly the objects of illicit traffic. For it is well known, that to the almost universal desire of inflaming their passions with ardent spirits, so prevalent among the lower orders of society, many of the diseases, much of the mischief which we have to lament, and the immorality so obvious in our streets, are owing †. It is well known that the daring and outrageous attempts of the smuggler, the depredation of the midnight robber, the debauchery and immorality of the poor, and the barbarities practised upon our Coasts, are streams from the same source. While these intoxicating lures present themselves; while even some

* This was proved in the Exchequer Court a few years since in defence of a large quantity of those articles seized in the shop of an eminent *marchand de mode*, at the west end of the town, as contraband.

† This fact was so thoroughly established in the very severe winter of 1795, when spirituous liquors were so enormously dear that most of the publicans, &c. left off retailing them, by the conduct of the poor in a workhouse containing upwards of 600 persons, as to put it beyond the power of controversion. I had then frequent occasion to inspect the said workhouse, and observed, owing to the circumstance alone of their being unable to procure spirituous liquors, a reformation in the morals and manners of its indigent inhabitants, which, for their own sakes, for the sake of society in general, I devoutly wish had continued; but this, I am sorry to say, notwithstanding the exertions of the Governors, has not been the case. The spirits in the still are to them like the spirits in the thermometer; and, as the *rise or fall*, the climate of their passions becomes warmer or cooler.

persons of property countenance these enormities, and the lower order of people find that they can acquire the means of drunkenness much sooner by engaging in a system of fraud upon the revenue, or hostility toward the public, than by any other species of labour and application, it is little to be wondered that a deluge of those combustible fluids and contraband articles is continually pouring into the country; nor that the use, or rather abuse, of those baneful potations, whether exotic or indigenous, should produce felonies, murders, every species of crimes concomitant to unlimited inebriety and licentiousness, or that the safety of the state and the happiness of the community should be frequently endangered. Happy it is for us that the violence of these wretches is not lasting; that those lives, which are employed in preying upon society, are generally short; that those depredators and barbarians, whether domestic or maritime, either suffer from the hands of the executioner the punishment due to their demerits, or else have their bodies consumed by the poison which hath corrupted their minds.

Different, far different, are the pursuits

and propensities of the innocent and benevolent inhabitants of the Pelew Islands; and certainly we ought to blush, that amongst the *savages* of the Eastern hemisphere the virtues of compassion, urbanity, and integrity, bloom and flourish; while among the subjects of these enlightened kingdoms, where human reason has received every aid that could be derived from science and art, where the mild and beneficent doctrines of Christianity are continually preached, where laws are framed for the suppression of every crime and the protection of every individual, there should be found wretches who, in defiance to all laws divine and human, practise barbarities, and commit depredations, disgraceful to our character as a people. It is dreadful to reflect, that the rocks and shoals that environ our coasts, and which Providence has placed for our defence against hostile invaders, should only become a secondary object of terror to the sea-beaten mariners; as, if they have the good fortune to escape from those, they may risk their lives and property, in a still greater degree, from the barbarity and rapacity of perhaps their own countrymen.

ACCIDENTS OF LIFE.

FEW subjects are more intitled to our consideration and regard than the Accidents of Life, or those fortuitous events which happen without either our knowledge or expectation. And these chances are so incidental to our nature, that in the histories of many we are surpris'd with a thousand uncommon and unforeseen circumstances; each treading upon the heels of another, and of which we can only see the effect, without being able to trace the cause.

If every man was to carry his retrospection to his earlier days, and review also the later stages of his journey through life, he would be astonished at the accidents he has encountered on the road; and, as he looked more cautiously into the records of memory, he would start at the recollection of dangers which he has escaped by the most sudden turns of happy fortune, and tremble at the remembrance of miseries which it seemed to require the intervention of a deity or a miracle to avoid.

The revolutions of Fate are indeed so

various and complicated, that we can have no *insurance* of a moment, since it is not possible for him, who now revels in the joyousness of health, and whose cheeks bloom with the ruddiest roses of life, to ascertain that the breath which *now* imbibes the balm of the morning, shall not desert its station in his body before the setting of the sun:—since innumerable whirls may possibly happen, to sweep him from existence, within the narrow limits of a day. In less time than that in which the sun performs his circuit, battles have been decided, by the blood of thousands on one hand, and nations have been sold by avaricious stratagem on the other; cities have been sacked, and kingdoms capitulated: the wretch has been elated from despair to extacy, and the happy have been overwhelmed in sudden anguish. It would indeed fill the soul with accumulated horror, were we to consider the havoc that may possibly happen, in the course of twenty-four hours, among the hopes of human nature. To reflect, how momentously

mentously the schemes of the libertine and the statesman, and the fairy expectations of felicity and grandeur, are blighted or destroyed! How some are circumvented by death, and some by the treachery of man, while others resign the hopes of an intemperate imagination to the numbing power of decrepitude or age. He who is, in the present instant, employing his intellectual powers to elucidate the understanding of others, in the next may be deprived of every capacity to instruct, and want that reason himself, the use of which he before taught to his friends:

"From Marlborough's eyes the stream of dotage flow,

"And Swift expired a driv'ler and a shew."
Dr. JOHNSON.

Such reflections will strikingly impress us with a manifest assurance of our own imbecility, and of the brevity of life: it will repress the towerings of ambition, stifle the swellings of opinion, and silence the clamours of discontent. In the silent conviction of these important truths, in this manner may the conscious creature argue with himself:

"I am now alive, and rejoicing in the vivacity of health; I am in the blossom of youth, and in the summer of human life. Yet let me not presume on such advantages, since they are all dependent on the will of Heaven, and subservient to vicissitude and change; youth has no exemption from the invasions of misery or the darts of death, and the spirits which occasion my gaiety, may in a moment yield to the attack of innumerable natural distempers, sink by depression, or languish by sickness: the health which now flushes my cheek, and the tide which entices my heart, are obedient to a capricious pulse, which disease may alarm, pain enliver, and the extremities either of joy or sorrow discompose. I am a being of complicated weaknesses; my passions may counteract the designs for which they were implanted; and my powers, by sinking too meanly, or soaring too rashly, may again mingle me with the earth."

A man, sensible of his own insufficiency, will not suffer such arguments to be long absent from his mind; they will recur to him as the salutary principles and exercises of his duty; and, being improved into an habit, they will attend him to his pillow, and be called in to assist the day.

In the moment of trial, when passions exult, desires solicit, and temptations

assail, the good man will refer to these for the power of resistance, and gladly shield his invaded virtues under their sanctuary.

In respect of accident, however, that which we call so is often the regular though mysterious design of Heaven, and chance is the invisible order of Omnipotence: there is (in fact) no such thing as chance; it is an absolute misnomer in language; all is infinite contrivance, and immense direction. The Author of Nature has indeed concealed from the curiosity, or the impertinent desires of man, such mysteries of his Providence as his wisdom judged necessary to secure his felicity, to excite his industry, and awaken his apprehension; at the same time he has bountifully revealed so much of his plan as is requisite to evince the dignity and eternity of his nature, and shew the importance of his creatures.

It is true he has denied us prescience, his own peculiar and sacred prerogative, and in the refusal of this pre-eminence his benevolence is strongly seen. A power of prophecy in man would perhaps be the most aggravated curse of possible perdition. What in nature (however pious our conduct or uniform our rectitude) could equal the terror of foreseeing the manner and the moment of our dissolution? to prognosticate the chance, by which the limb of a friend shall be shivered away; or to foresee the day when our babes shall writhe in convulsions, or ourselves parch with an inflammatory fever; and when every dearer relative shall sink under the shocks of some fatal distemper.

Let us for a moment invest an human being with this distressful superiority; and let us suppose him the father of a family; with what unutterable agonies does he groan? He can with certainty look forward to the fate and destruction of all his race; he foresees the time when his daughter shall fall a sacrifice to the delusions of the rake; his tender partner be confined for a series of years to the chamber of disease; his sons plunge in dissipation, if not in debauchery; and himself expire, without leisure for a groan, in apoplectic anguish.

But, to prevent the horror of a scene like this, Providence has kindly thrown an impenetrable veil over all but the page prescribed, our present state.

An universal uncertainty of human concerns is therefore entirely necessary to remind us of our frailty, to alarm our attention to that solemn hour when every

work of this world shall be done away, and to limit the excursions of our fancy, that, as we are ignorant how or when we shall die, we may learn early to live a life of preparation.

Since then we are convinced, by more than the experience of a thousand years, that a moment may render useless the toils of an age, and that the wing of fate may brush every insignificance away, such convictions may point out to us the duty of exerting ourselves, with resolute industry, to perpetuate our memory, and leave for the use of posterity some laudable testimonials of our genius, benevolence, or application. The same certainty will also whisper humility to presumption, and hope to distress; for it perhaps often happens that insolent prosperity is sacrificed to supply the deficiencies of modest want.

There is no contemplation, at the same time, so soothing and stupendous, as on the secret and supernatural means by which we are preserved from the crush of surrounding disasters; especially, as from the exquisite mechanism of our bodies, and the still finer formation of our souls, it seems almost a miracle that

every ungentler motion does not relax some organ of sense or spring of life, or that some wheel in the natural machine is not strained into disorder. Yet, such is the nicety of our texture, that we see multitudes of those, who from their infancy have bathed their brows in drudgery, and encountered the storm and hurricanes of life, wearing out their strength in slow and gradual decay, till they sink at last, with the weight of years, in perfect sanity to the grave.

I do not know any thing which so strongly marks the Divine character; for, as he has laid us open to the power of what must of consequence appear to us under the disguise of accident, he has with equal beneficence shielded us from them when it was consistent with his plan to spare.—It ought not therefore to be a means to frighten any man either from the pleasure or the business of life, because his being is held upon a precarious tenure, since every circumstance passes under the inspection of a Power that will not stamp it with his sacred sanction, unless his authority is some way conducive to the general felicity of human nature.

DYONISIUS.

THE MORALIZER.

NO. IV.

BEFORE the hand of Republican Power had levelled all distinctions in France, and sunk the proudest families to the humiliating condition of the meanest peasant, in the gay neighbourhood of Versailles, the Marquis D'Embleville owned a sumptuous hotel, where he lived in epicurean luxury and princely splendour. His mind possessed all the imperious vanity of the ancient *regime*; and, placed by fortune at an awful distance, he looked down upon the *canaille* as unworthy to hold with him a rank in the same scale of being.

His only son Lewis, in the prime of youth, had made the tour of Switzerland; he had visited every part of those wondrous regions, where Nature reigns in all her grandeur, and displays to the enthusiastic mind that sublime and majestic scenery which attracts and gratifies the most unbounded curiosity.

So remote from the haunts of courtly pleasure—so distant from the giddy circle

of high life—he felt the impression of that tender passion, beneath whose controlling power mortals of all degrees are indiscriminately doomed to bow.

The object of his admiration was a lovely Swiss, fresh from the hand of Nature, in all the bloom of youth and beauty, like the mother of mankind, in the state of primeval innocence: honesty was the only wealth her friends possessed;—her charms and virtues were her only portion.

With this lovely maid Lewis had sought and cultivated an acquaintance. He weighed her mental graces against the frippery of Parisian belles, and with pleasure saw them greatly preponderate.

She felt the congenial passion; but, from disparity of circumstances, suppressed the kindling hope. The shaft was fixed too deep in his bosom to be eradicated without lacerating his vitals! Although despairing of success, he returned to his father, and on his knees besought his

to confirm his happiness by an assent to this unequal union.

Degrading intimation! Should the honorary tide of princely blood, long flowing down the channel of an illustrious ancestry, be contaminated by mingling with plebeian streams?—No!—He spurned him from his feet; and, with a niggard hand, reluctantly conferring a scanty annuity, bade him retire again to ignominious exile, and see his face no more!

He was too well acquainted with the inflexibility of his father's temper. When once arrived at a certain point, he knew that the moment of expostulation was for ever past! He was forbidden to return to seek a pardon, even by the narrow path of duty—he, therefore, felt himself not unhappy that, without a direct breach of parental obligation, he could, by the trivial sacrifice of his fortune, obtain the object of his desires.

He bade adieu to the scenes of departed affluence, and flew to repose himself on the faithful bosom of domestic affection. The inhabitants of the happy valley celebrated their nuptials with the usual ceremonies, and Lewis soon forgot that he was born to higher expectations!

The storm which had long been gathering over devoted France at length descended, involving in one general ruin all the pride of prerogative, title, and family. The sanguinary streams that flowed from the throne, swollen by a thousand rills, had deluged the nation, and the horrid engine* of death still frowned tremendous over its innumerable victims!

Not with less terror than the trembling traveller, when he sees the accumulating avalanche thundering from Alpine precipices—in its progress tearing up towering pines, and crushing into atoms the obstructing cottages—the Marquis D'Embleville beheld the approaching desolation!

His lady died of a broken heart, to observe the splendour of her family eclipsed; and, rescuing a comparative trifle from the wreck of affluence, he hastily left his proscribed country in disguise, and fled towards the regions of

Helvetic liberty; where, after a wandering among those mountains, which form the bar-

riers of nations—whose heads crow with snows, old as the creation, view the turgid clouds rolling round their base—amid the wildest scenes of nature, he experienced the bitter pang of reflection, without a beam of distant hope to cheer him in his exile.

In order to divert the cares that wrung his bosom, he had visited the stupendous cataract of the Rhine, he had marked the wanderings of the Emmen and the Reuss; and at length arrived at a charmingly romantic valley, in the neighbourhood of Lugano †.

The evening sun shot his yellow rays over olive, orange, and citron groves, which clothed the sides of the far-stretched mountains, when he reached a neat little cottage, seated on a gentle declivity, which terminated in the tranquil waters of an extensive lake, over which gentle zephyrs wafted the softened notes of rustic joy—the villagers were returning from the labours of the day; and here and there appeared, in distant groups, winding down the avenues of the vine-clad hills.

At the cottage door he was met by two buxom little girls, on whose cheeks bloomed the roses of health, and their dress was such as served not to decorate but display the fine symmetry of their features.

They made a low and graceful curtsey, and then ran in to announce the approach of a stranger.

The charming mother came out, and modestly welcomed him to her cottage, where she set before him the best her simple larder afforded, together with the choicest fruits the children could procure.

He took the infants on his knee, and encouraged their artless prattle by familiar questions and endearments; and from them he learnt that their papa was gone to take a long walk on the mountains, on which account they were unable to accompany him as usual.

Their pleasures, their pastimes, and their mode of education, became the general topics of conversation; and the Marquis discovered in this little group more natural ability and good sense than he had frequently found in the most polished circles. The mother was an intelligent, liberal-minded woman, and delivered her sentiments with the most

These little pieces being professedly written with a design to instruct, as well as in local description, strict attention has been paid to a just delineation of geography, customs, and manners.

agreeable

agreeable and unaffected simplicity—her whole deportment and conduct evinced the most sacred attachment to the maternal and conjugal duties; and she spoke with enthusiasm of the enjoyments of retirement and domestic life.

The mind of the Marquis was much affected, and it was with apparent difficulty he could conceal the various emotions which struggled in his bosom.

The little mountaineers, who had been on the "tiptoe of expectation," for the arrival of their father, now recognised his footstep as he approached the door; and, running out to welcome him, hung around his knees, and danced with excess of rapture, while he distributed between them some flowers, and other natural curiosities, indigenous to the soil, which he had picked up in his way.

A sudden pleasure seemed to irradiate the lovely countenance of the mother, as she introduced her consort to her guest. Had a clap of thunder that moment torn from the summit of the neighbouring mountain the eternal rock, which then cast a length of shade across the lake, and hurled it into the vale below, a greater degree of astonishment could not have been depicted in the faces of both, than at this unexpected rencounter.

A momentary silence prevailed—conscious remorse touched the heart of the Marquis at the appearance of a son whom he had so much injured, while Lewis stood awed beneath the heretofore authoritative eye of a disoblinded parent.

The roses fled the cheek of the amiable Maria, while the husband on his knee deprecated the forgiveness of that father, of whose displeasure she had formerly heard with so much emotion; and who, she now fully expected, was come to destroy her happiness for ever!

He perceived their agitation; adversity had softened his heart, and all the father

returned! For awhile he could not speak; but took their hands, and, joining them together, lifted his eyes to Heaven, as in the act of imploring blessings on them both. He then snatched the wondering infants to his bosom, and shed over them involuntary tears.

The first tumults this interview had occasioned subsiding, a calmer but more solemn scene ensued. The death of Lady Embleville, and the family misfortunes, engaged all their attention; and, while they listened to the "tale of woe," they mutually paid the tribute due to human calamity.*

The Marquis, having now experienced the vicissitudes and fallacy of fortune, acknowledged the superior prudence of his son in making so judicious a choice, and blessed the Power which so mysteriously disposed him to provide this calm retreat, and those domestic comforts, amidst which he resolved to spend the evening of his days*.

There is no greater proof of human weakness than that which betrays itself in the boast of Fortune and Ancestry: these cannot ennoble us, but our conduct in life may ennoble or degrade them. Humility therefore is the only true wisdom, by which we prepare our minds for all the possible vicissitudes of fortune, in bearing in remembrance the uncertain tenure by which we hold our dearest and most valuable enjoyments:

Adversity! thou all subduing Pow'r,
'Tis thine to bend the stubborn neck of
pride;
From fame and fortune strip the this dis-
guise,
Instruct the selfish soul itself to know,
And teach submission to the will divine.

W. H.

E. I. House, July 5, 1799.

W. REVELEY.

ON Saturday the 6th of July, 1799, died, at his house in Oxford-street, W. Reveley the Architect, a man of great attainments in his science. He had followed the steps of Athenian Stuart, in his travels through Greece and residence at Athens; and had availed himself of

all the advantages which might be derived from visiting the Architectural Remains in that part of the East. His Collection of Drawings, which were made during his Oriental Progress, are universally known to all lovers of Art, and admirers of Classic Antiquity.

* The annals of modern Europe will furnish posterity with a thousand histories of a similar nature.

His principal work is the New Church at Southampton, which possesses great merit as it is; and would have been a very distinguished monument of his talents, if his original design had been completed, and he had not been curbed and controuled in the progress of it by his employers, the Mayor and Aldermen of that borough.

His plans for Wet Docks on the Thames, which were offered to the consideration of Parliament, display a very comprehensive knowledge of the various branches of his profession connected with such an undertaking. We have heard that he first suggested the conversion of the Isle of Dogs to that use to which there is an appearance that it will now be applied. These plans he sometimes thought of publishing, with large explanations and technical accounts of every part; but we know not how far he had proceeded, or whether he had proceeded at all, in fulfilling such an intention.

He was once tantalized with the flattering expectation of being employed at Bath, in erecting a suite of buildings for a new arrangement of the Public Baths in that city. He accordingly made designs of great beauty and elegance, replete with convenience, full of rare contrivance, and disposed in an original style of accommodation. But this hope passed away, as Mr. Reveley's hopes were very apt to do. He was also the Editor of the Posthumous Volume of Stuart's Antiquities of Greece, and was peculiarly qualified, by his local and professional knowledge, for that office.

He had been a pupil of Sir William Chambers, and with all the subsequent advantages derived from travel and residence in Italy and Greece, it might have been supposed that he had a very fair prospect of success in his profession. But Reveley had an awkward way of letting loose his real opinions; and had habituated himself to a sarcastic mode of delivering them. It need not be added that such qualities were not calculated to render him popular; and, I apprehend, that they influenced many who were disposed to employ him, to seek Architects of more pliant and accommodating dispositions. He had also associated himself, in private society, with a set of men, whose sole object being to

pull-down, were very ill assorted companions for a man who was to live by building up. This circumstance affected him in the career of his profession, and as prejudice often survives the folly that has produced it, he had not outlived the consequences of the errors which he had redeemed.

He entertained a very high opinion of the profession of an Architect; but it did not check his industry by any supercilious affectation of importance, for he sought employment wherever a liberal spirit would permit him to seek it. This activity, however, appears from some untoward circumstance or other to have been continually baffled. He once made a journey to Canterbury, with a set of admirable designs for a County Infirmary, in consequence of an advertisement from the Corporation of that city, which invited Architects to make proposals for the erection of such an edifice. His designs were approved and admired:—but after some consideration, the Committee appointed to conduct the business proposed to purchase the drawings, and trust the execution of them to a Country Builder, in order to save the expence of an Architect. Mr. Reveley, mortified at this treatment of his professional character, rather warmly but very innocently observed, that to commit a work of such consequence to a common Carpenter, when an Architect was at hand, would be as injudicious as if any one, in a case of great danger, should apply to an Apothecary when he could consult a Physician. Now, it most unfortunately happened that the Chairman of the Committee was an Apothecary; and Mr. Reveley was astonished to find himself and his Designs very unceremoniously dismissed, to make room for a Builder who probably was not qualified to suggest such frivolous distinctions.

We cannot conclude without giving this accomplished Architect the best praise that can be bestowed. He was a man of strict integrity in all his dealings; and the little eccentricities of his character had no tendency to weaken the main supporters of it. He was suddenly snatched away in the prime of life, and is now consigned to the disposal of that Builder, whose houses, in the language of Shakspeare, will last till Doomsday.

DROSSIANA,

NUMBER CXVIII.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,

PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Vol. XXXV. Page 384.]

LORD CHANCELLOR CLARENDON

At the opening of Charles the Second's first Parliament, delivered a speech as from his Sovereign, in which he conjured the Members of each House "to join with him in restoring the whole Nation to its primitive temper and integrity, to its old good manners, to its old good humour, and to its old good nature and virtue, so peculiar to the English Nation, and so appropriated by God Almighty to this country, that it can be translated into no other language, and hardly practised by any other people."

JOHN SELDEN.

This learned man, the Glory of the English Nation, as Grotius calls him, thus describes his countrymen:

"Their ingenuity will not allow them to be excellent at the cheat, but are rather subject in that kind to take than to give; and, supposing others as open-hearted as themselves, are many times in treaties overmatched by those whom they overmatch in arms. Upon the same account they are neither imperious over those beneath, nor stubborn against them above, but can well discern both person and time. Man, woman, or child, is all one with them. They will honour Majesty wherever they see it; and of the twain tender it more when they see it set upon infirmity, as if they knew how to command themselves only in order to the public good.

"Nevertheless they love much to be free!

"The only way to conquer them is to let them have their liberties; for, like some horses, they are good for carriage as long as their burthens are easy and sit loose upon them, but if too close girt they will break all, or cast their burthens, or die!"

"The Commons of England," continues Mr. Selden, "are no mean persons; and their Representatives are of such concernment, as, if Kings will have them to observe him, he must serve them with their liberties and laws, and every one is the public good of the people. No man's work is above, no man's work is beneath it. The best honour of the King's work is to be (*nobilis servitus*) (as Antigonus said to his son), or, in plain English, *supreme service*, above all, and to the whole.—I now conclude," adds the illustrious and learned writer, "wishing we may all attain the happiness of our forefathers, the ancient Saxons. *Qualibet contentus sive proprius*—may every one be contented and happy in his particular situation!"—*Discourses on the Laws and Government of England, collected from some MS. Notes of John Selden, Esq. by Nathaniel Bacon. Folio.*

RIGHT HON. CHARLES TOWNSHEND

was a man of the most pointed wit, and of the most polished eloquence we have ever known. His speech lasted never above three quarters of an hour in the House of Commons, and he had always sufficiently debated his subject without tiring his hearers. He had once looked into Lord Kaimes's *Metaphysical Tracts*, in one of which he foolishly attempts to prove, that murder ought not to be punished with death; that the most horrid crime should not be made to incur the most horrid punishment we know, that punishment which an ancient style of all dreadful things the most dreadful; he threw away the book, and exclaimed, "Here now is a dull knave becoming whimsical." The fault of the last age was, perhaps, too much deference to authority; the fault of the present is, that it affects to think too much for itself: yet, alas! how few persons have either knowledge enough to lay materials

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for thinking into their minds, or sagacity enough to combine these materials properly*! The fault with respect to the present times is, that, as most persons must have their opinions guided by others, they prefer inferior to superior authority, modern to ancient: in religion, they give up Barrow and Clark for the fanatical teachers of their village; and, in politics, they refer rather to a low, ignorant, and designing democrat, than to Selden and Somers, those illuminators of the British Constitution.

GEORGE THE SECOND

was outrageous when his Civil List was not paid. He one day sent for his Minister, Mr. Pelham, in a hurry, to ask him why it was not paid. Mr. Pelham said, the money destined for it had been diverted to another use, at that time of more importance. The King, swearing an oath, told Mr. Pelham, that if he would not pay it, he would get another Minister that would pay it. "I will not," said his Majesty, "tamely consent to be the only master in my kingdom who does not see his servants † paid."

RIGHT HON. GEORGE GRENVILLE.

Dr. Johnson, in the first edition of his 'Falkland Islands,' says of this Minister, that "he possessed talents not universally afforded to mankind; for, had he gotten the Manilla Ransom, he could have counted it." The fatal war with our American Colonies, which has since set fire to all Europe, took its rise from his stamp duty, of the mischievous consequences of which, and particularly of the idea it would afford the Americans that we were going to introduce our Church Government amongst them, he was told by an ingenuous Gentleman of the Stamp Office; to which he paid the same attention that Ministers, like other persons,

pay to what they do not wish to hear. The stamp duty was exacted; America revolted; and the success of her example, and the principles of Government which it propagated, has thrown all Europe, from one end to the other, into a blaze and a ferment. When the honest and upright Commissary, Mr. Blakeney, was conducted to Mr. Grenville, at the end of the German War (as it is called), by General Conway, to receive some remuneration for his active, faithful, and disinterested services, he proposed to the Minister a certain daily allowance for his life: the Minister gave him only half. General Conway said on the occasion, "My old friend, you know he does every thing by halves." The great Lord Chatham dignified Mr. Grenville with the title of a *miserable Financier*: would to Heaven that the title would have been the worst that he is intitled to from Posterity!

Mr. Grenville was no proficient in the science of *generals*; his mind was so frittered by the spirit of detail and minuteness, that it was as incapable of directing the government of a great empire, as the eye of a beetle is of surveying the horizon of the Peak of Teneriffe.

LORD HILLSBOROUGH

offered to resign the American Department, if Sir Francis Barnard's (the intrepid and intelligent Governor of Massachusetts Bay) pension was not increased to one thousand a-year, as it was promised him. "No, my Lord," said Sir Francis, "it would be an additional chagrin to me, that the country should lose the benefit of your services." Lord North soon afterwards granted to Sir Francis the pension he had promised him; and then, in lieu of it, appointed him a Commissioner of the Board of Revenue in Ireland.

* "Human affairs," says Oxenstiern, "require the hands of all; the heads of few are sufficient."

† The Civil List is destined to pay the King's household servants, and other general expences of the civil and the executive Government; the Privy Purse is for the King's pocket-money only, with which he may most assuredly do as he pleases.

ACCOUNT

MUNGO PARK AND HIS TRAVELS.

[Continued from Vol. XXXV. Page 365.]

HE departed from Kemmoo on the evening of the 14th Feb. and in the night was robbed of part of his property, for which he could obtain no relief. The next day he arrived at Funinkedy. Here he was present at a very interesting scene, the death of a youth murdered by the Moors: "Shortly after this," says he, "I observed a number of people supporting a young man upon horseback, and conducting him slowly towards the town. This was one of the herdsmen, who, attempting to throw his spear, had been wounded by a shot from one of the Moors. His mother walked on before, quite frantic with grief, clapping her hands, and enumerating the good qualities of her son. *Ee maffo fonio* (he never told a lie) said the disconsolate mother, as her wounded son was carried in at the gate—*Ee maffo fonio abada* (he never told a lie, no, never).—When they had conveyed him to his hut, and laid him upon a mat, all the spectators joined in lamenting his fate, and by screaming and howling in the most piteous manner.

"After their grief had subsided a little, I was desired to examine the wound. I found that the ball had passed quite through his leg, having fractured both bones a little below the knee: the poor boy was faint from the loss of blood, and his situation withall so precarious, that I could not console his relations with any great hopes of his recovery. However, to give him a possible chance, I observed to them that it was necessary to cut off his leg above the knee: this proposal made every one start with horror; they had never heard of such a method of cure, and would by no means give their consent to it: indeed they evidently considered me as a sort of cannibal for proposing so cruel and unheard of an operation, which in their opinion would be attended with more pain and danger than the wound itself. The patient was therefore committed to the care of some old Bushreens, who endeavoured to secure him a passage into paradise, by whispering in his ear some Arabic sentences, and desiring him to repeat them. After many unsuccessful attempts, the poor

heathen at last pronounced, *La illab el allab Mahomet rasoul allabi*; (There is but one God, and Mahomet is his prophet;) and the disciples of the prophet assured his mother that her son had given sufficient evidence of his faith, and would be happy in a future state. He died the same evening."

Leaving this place he journeyed on and came to Jarra, and from thence proceeded to Samee, where he was seized by some Moors sent for that purpose by Ali, and conveyed a prisoner to the Moorish Camp at Benown, on the borders of the Great Desert. His treatment here was beyond measure brutal: "It is impossible," says he, "for me to describe the behaviour of a people who study mischief as a science, and exult in the miseries and misfortunes of their fellow-creatures. It is sufficient to observe that the rudeness, ferocity, and fanaticism, which distinguish the Moors from the rest of mankind, found here a proper subject whereon to exercise their propensities. I was a *stranger*, and I was *unprotected*, and I was a *Christian*; each of these circumstances is sufficient to drive every spark of humanity from the heart of a Moor; but when all of them, as in my case, were combined in the same person, and a suspicion prevailed withal, that I had come as a spy into the country, the reader will easily imagine that in such a situation I had every thing to fear: anxious, however, to conciliate favour, and, if possible, to afford the Moors no pretence for ill-treating me, I readily complied with every command, and patiently bore every insult: but never did any period of my life pass away so heavily; from sunrise to sunset, was I obliged to suffer with an unassisted countenance the insults of the rudest savages on earth."

The occurrences which took place during his confinement at Benown are extremely interesting, and his account of the manners and customs of the Moors very circumstantial and entertaining.—He was detained as a prisoner, and suffered innumerable hardships and indignities: no sollicitation had any effect to

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procure his release: he therefore meditated his escape, and resolved to wait patiently until the rains had set in, or until some more favourable opportunity should present itself; but *hope deferred maketh the heart sick*. The tedious procrastination from day to day, and the thoughts of travelling through the Negro kingdoms in the rainy season, made him melancholy; and, after a restless night, he found himself attacked by a smart fever, during which he experienced the most marked cruelty. He was left to feel all the horrors of famine. At one time, having failed for two successive nights to receive the accustomed meal for himself and his attendants, he sent his boy to a small Negro town near the camp, who begged with great diligence from hut to hut, but could only procure a few handfulls of ground nuts, which he readily shared with his master. — “Hunger,” he says, “at first is certainly a very painful sensation; but when it has continued for some time, this pain is succeeded by languor and debility; in which case a draught of water, by keeping the stomach distended, will greatly exhilarate the spirits, and remove for a short time every sort of uneasiness. Johnson and Demba were very much dejected: they lay stretched upon the sand in a sort of torpid slumber; and even

when the kirkous arrived, I found some difficulty in awakening them. I felt no inclination to sleep, but was affected with a deep convulsive respiration, like constant sighing; and, what alarmed me still more, a dimness of sight, and a tendency to faint when I attempted to sit up. These symptoms did not go off until some time after I had received nourishment.”

The important crisis of Mr. Park's fate now approached. He was removed to Jarra; but still retained as a prisoner, and his servant Demba was seized and sent into slavery, as the boy had already been. He now determined to avail himself of the first opportunity of escaping, and to proceed directly for Bambarra, as soon as the rain had set in for a few days, so as to afford the certainty of finding water in the woods. He applied to Johnson to accompany him, but he declined the application, protesting he would rather forfeit his wages than proceed any further. Accordingly at midnight he took his clothes, mounted his horse, and escaped the vigilance of the Moors. After being overtaken by some Moors, who robbed him of his cloak, he struck into the woods, and directed his course to the Northward.

(To be continued.)

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL, FOR JULY 1799.

• QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON: •

Biographia Medica; or, Historical and Critical Memoirs of the Lives and Writings of the most eminent Medical Characters that have existed from the earliest Account of Time to the present Period; with a Catalogue of their literary Productions. By Benjamin Hutchinson. 2 Vols. 8vo. Johnson.

HERE have been several attempts to produce a Work similar to the but none of them have been carried into execution. In

the year 1740 Dr. Edward Milward published “A circular invitatory Letter to all Orders of learned Men, but more especially to the Professors of Physic and Surgery

Surgery in Great Britain, concerning an Attempt or Essay towards an History of the Lives, Deaths, Writings, Characters, and Opinions of the most celebrated British Physical and Chirurgical Authors; containing the various Improvements and Discoveries that have been made from Time to Time in the Theory and Practice of Physic, Anatomy, Surgery, Botany, Pharmacy, Chemistry, &c. according to their chronological Order, 8vo. in which he mentions the plans of former Authors, as Dr. Hailey, Dr. Goodall, Dr. Guidott, Dr. Friend, and Dr. Douglass, none of which ever wholly took effect. His own scheme, we believe, was an abortive one, and we do not recollect any resumption of the design until the year 1780, when Dr. Aikin published his Biographical Memoirs of Medicine in Great Britain, which, as far as it was carried, was so well performed, as to make it a subject of regret that it was never completed.

The concern we have felt at the dereliction of Dr. Aikin's plan is not removed by the appearance of the present Work, which we cannot say has answered our expectations. Mr. Hutchinson has not shewn that he is possessed of a sufficient portion of information where materials proper for his Work are to be found, nor do we consider him to have made the best use of those materials which have fallen into his hands. The omissions are very numerous, and those in some instances where very authentic accounts might be pointed out. For example, Drs. Tyson, the Schomburgs, Shebbeare, Shaw, Sharp, and Belchier, the Surgeons, Dr. Austin, and many others, are not mentioned; and some, as Collinson and Aiton, mere Botanists, have no more pretence to a place in a work like the present, than hundreds of others of the same description. In some instances Mr. Hutchinson has made free with the works of others, without proper acknowledgement. The life of Dr. Brocklesby, written for our Magazine, as well as that of Dr. Berkenhout, are taken without the slightest notice to whom he was indebted for them; and some accounts, as those of Dr. Jurin and Sir Thomas Browne, whose title is taken from him, are so slight and superficial as to afford hardly any information. We are at a loss to know what is meant, p. 27, by Dr. Warton's Reflections on Dr. James Mackenzie's History of Didactic Poetry. The dates of the deaths of some, as Cheyne and Berkenhout, &c.

are carelessly not set down, and errors of preceding writers are not rectified.—

Thus Dr. Aikin's mistake of Dr. Borde's Travels being only in manuscript remains unnoticed, whereas it was printed in black letter by William Copland, under the title of "The fyrst Booke of the Introduction to Knowledge, the which doth teach a Man to speake Parte of all Languages, and to know the Usages of all Maner of Countreys, and for to knowe the mooste Parte of all Maner of Coynes of Money, the which is current in every Region, made by Andrew Borde, of Physyke Doctor," 4to.

In the Preface Mr. Hutchinson says, "That there are omitted in these Volumes memoirs of some distinguished persons, which he (the Compiler) has not yet been able to collect, which will be introduced into a future edition, if, by the favour of the public, another should be called for." Should this event take place, we recommend a revision of the whole Work, which, with proper assistance, may yet be made a useful as well as entertaining performance.

As a specimen, we shall select the life of Dr. John Brown, the Author of the Brunonian system:

"Brown (John) was born in the year 1735 or 1736. He was a native of the parish of Buncle, in the county of Berwick.

"We cannot minutely trace the steps by which this eccentric genius advanced towards intellectual eminence. Mr. Wait, the late respectable master of Dumfries school, gives the following information: 'Young Brown early discovered uncommon talents. His aptitude for improvement induced his parents, after having fruitlessly bound him apprentice to a weaver, to change his destination. He was accordingly sent to the grammar school of Dunse, where, under Mr. Cruickshank, an able teacher, he studied with great ardour and success. Indeed he was at that time regarded as a prodigy. I went the same road to school with him, and his application, I well remember, was so intense, that he was seldom without a book in his hand.' It is a singular coincidence, that the two individuals, who in these times have been celebrated for their attempts to extend the knowledge of animal nature, should have been both natives of Scotland, and that each should have been put to a coarse mechanical employment: John Brown to the trade of a weaver, and John Hunter (according to common fame, and the report

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report of one of his biographers) to that of a carpenter or wheelwright.

By an anonymous writer, who seems well informed, it is asserted that Brown submitted in his youth to be a reaper of corn, to procure for himself the means of improvement. With the price of such labour he put himself to school, where his abilities and ardour attracted the notice of his master, and procured him the place of assistant to the school. His revolt from the loom, according to this account, must have been attended with highly honourable circumstances. Considering the energy of his mind, we cannot be surprised that a little cultivation should have rendered the gloomy and uniform labour of a weaver distasteful. The years of Brown's grammar education appear to have been, in no common degree, well spent and happy, and he continued at school until he had nearly attained the age of twenty. In the summer of 1753 his reputation as a scholar procured him the appointment of tutor in a family of some distinction in the neighbourhood of Dunfermline. But here he did not long continue to be an agreeable inmate. It is likely enough, that he added the stiffness of pedantry to the sourness of bigotry. When deprived of this employment, he repaired to the university of Edinburgh. In this busy seat of science, after going through the usual course of philosophy, he regularly entered upon his theological studies: he attended the lectures, diligently applied to the study of the authors recommended by the professor, and proceeded so far, as to deliver in the public hall a discourse upon a prescribed portion of scripture; which is an academical exercise previous to ordination as a clergyman of the Scottish establishment. At this point he stopped, and relinquished the profession of divinity altogether: the sequel will sufficiently explain his motives for this change. Its immediate consequence was, his retreat from Edinburgh to Dunfermline. Here, to gain time, as may be supposed, for arranging the plan of his future life, he engaged himself as usher to the school which he had lately quitted. In this capacity he officiated a whole year. In the course of this year, one of the classes in the high school at Edinburgh becoming vacant, Brown appeared as a candidate, but proved unsuccessful. During his residence at Dunfermline, it was remarked, that the strictness of his principles was relaxed. He even

began to be accounted licentious both in his principles and conduct. At a later period he was open enough in his avowal of irreligion.

At the time he renounced divinity, the scene before him must have directed his thoughts to the study of medicine. The only difficulty lay in the expence: but his observations might have suggested the means of overcoming this difficulty, independently of the encouraging circumstance we shall mention. He must have been aware, that students of physic are, in general, by no means such proficient in classical acquirements, as to speak Latin with tolerable fluency. Hence, before the examinations for a Doctor's degree, which are carried on in Latin, it is common to have recourse to a private instructor, who converses with the candidates in that language. This preparation is familiarly called *grinding*, as a similar process at Cambridge is called *cranning*. The translation of inaugural dissertations into Latin, which the students, in most instances, compose for themselves in English, is another occupation from which a good scholar may derive emolument at Edinburgh; the ordinary gratuity for a translation being five, and for an original composition, ten guineas.

Of his qualifications for these employments, accident, shortly after his unsuccessful competition for a vacancy in the high school, furnished him with an agreeable proof. Application being made to one of his friends to recommend a person to turn a thesis into Latin, Mr. Brown was mentioned. He performed the task in a manner that exceeded the expectations both of the friend and the candidate. When it was observed how much he had excelled the ordinary style of such compositions, he said, 'he had now discovered his strength, and was ambitious of riding in his own carriage as a physician.' Towards the close of 1759, therefore, he settled at Edinburgh in the double capacity of teacher and student.

In certain universities, destitute of foundations or yearly stipends for scholars, the students live dispersed in ordinary dwelling houses; and this dispersion is not less favourable to diligence and regularity than a residence in colleges. In mixed companies, the vicious propensities, peculiar to any class of individuals, will never be countenanced; or, in the language of Dr. Adam Smith, a whole

whole company can never sympathize in those unbecoming practices, to which a few only feel themselves inclined.

“ Brown, who now seems to have supported himself in affluence as a single man, perceived, in the establishment of a boarding house for students, a resource, which would enable him to maintain a family. His reputation for various attainments was, he thought, likely to draw round him a number sufficient to fill a large house. With this prospect he married in 1765, and his success answered his expectations. His house was soon filled with respectable boarders: but he lived too splendidly for his income, and, according to the information of Mr. Wait, ‘ managed so ill, that in two or three years he became bankrupt. Towards the end of 1770, though reduced in his circumstances, he maintained the independence of his character, proving himself to be, in the language of his favourite Horace,

— Satis inter vilia fortis.

He seemed to be happy in his family, and, as far as I could ever observe, acquitted himself affectionately as a husband and a parent. He still frequented the medical classes, and I heard him say, he had now attended them ten or eleven years.’

“ We have seen how liberally Brown was treated on his entrance upon the study of medicine. From the celebrated Cullen he early received the most flattering marks of attention. This speculation, like Boerhaave, and other men of genius in the same station, was accustomed to watch the fluctuating body of students with a vigilant eye, and to seek the acquaintance of the most promising. There was a period when he made the greatest exertions to gain proselytes to his opinions, and his mind was doubtless alive to that pleasure, which the encouragement of merit affords to all who are capable of discerning it, when no dread of rivalry interferes with the gratification. But Brown’s power over the Latin language served him as a peculiar recommendation, and his circumstances might induce Cullen to believe, that he could render this talent permanently useful to himself. Taking, therefore, its possessor ‘ under his immediate patronage;’ he gave him employment as a private instructor in his own family, and spared no pains in recommending him to others. A very strict and confidential intimacy ensued. The favoured pupil

was at length permitted to give an evening lecture, in which he repeated and perhaps illustrated the morning lecture of the professor, for which purpose he was entrusted with Cullen’s own notes: it is well known, however, that this friendship was very far from permanent.

“ Our materials do not furnish sufficient information concerning the cause or pretext of an alienation, which was certainly injurious to the dependent party, and perhaps detrimental to society. In a communication from Dr. S—— to Dr. Beddes, it is said, that after the failure of his boarding house, ‘ he became impatient, and unfortunately quarrelled with Dr. Cullen, from a supposition, that the Doctor had it in his power to extricate him from embarrassment, by placing him in a more liberal and lucrative situation in the medical line.’ Dr. Beddoes remembers to have heard a report at Edinburgh coinciding with this intimation. When the theoretical chair of medicine became vacant, either on the death of Dr. Alexander Monro Drummond, or the refusal of this promising young man to fill it, Brown gave in his name as a candidate. On a former occasion, of a nature somewhat similar, he had disdained to avail himself of recommendation, which he might have obtained with ease; and though he acquitted himself in a manner far superior to the other candidates, private interest then prevailed over the more just pretensions of merit. At the present competition he was also without recommendation. Such was his simplicity, that he seems to have conceived nothing beyond pre-eminent qualifications necessary to success. The Magistrates of Edinburgh appoint Professors to the College as well as Masters to the School. They are reported, deridingly, to have enquired who this unknown and untried candidate was; and Cullen, on being shewn the name, after some real or affected hesitation, is said to have exclaimed, in the vulgar dialect of the country, — ‘ Why sure, this can never be our Jock!’ With this sneer the application of a man was set aside, whole equal the patrons of the Edinburgh professors will not probably soon have an opportunity of rejecting. Whether such a sarcasm was uttered or not, Cullen completely estranged the mind of his Latin secretary on a subsequent occasion. As we are not sufficiently acquainted with the particulars, we cannot venture to appreciate his conduct; but the mortal affront was given,

when Brown attempted to gain admission into that philosophical society which published the Edinburgh Essays. After this transaction an open rupture took place; but however it arose, the account furnished, if not written, by Brown, evinces that both parties had before conceived a secret jealousy of each other.

Being estranged from Dr. Cullen's family, he gradually became his greatest enemy, and shortly afterwards found out the new theory of physic, which gave occasion to his publishing the 'Elementa Medicinæ,' in the preface to which work he gives an account of the accident that led to this discovery. The approbation his work met with among his friends encouraged him to give lectures upon his system. Though his lectures were not very numerously attended by the students, on account of their dependance upon the professors, still it was always remarked, that the most clever among them were all, as they were now called by way of nickname, Brunonians. Hence arose that persecution, which was carried on with such rancour, that it at length obliged him to leave Edinburgh.* The above quotation is from Dr. S——, which in some particulars is by no means exact, and in others the statement is overcharged. Meanwhile, if it be undeniable, that as the Cullenian hypotheses were sinking into disrepute, many of the ablest students resorted to the standard of Brown, it ought not to be forgotten, that it was joined also by the most idle and dissolute. Their misconduct, and their master's imprudence in private life, together with the offensive manner in which he spoke of himself and of others, kept the system and the author in constant discredit. He was soon in a state of open hostility with all the medical teachers at Edinburgh, and it required nicer management than he could observe, to keep on fair terms with other practitioners of medicine. Like other reformers, who have had to wrestle with powerful opposition, he committed and sustained injustice. Like them too, where his system was concerned, he gradually lost his sense of equity. If we judge by his language, the only way he had to shew his disposition, his countryman Knox could scarcely have exceeded him in ferocity. Thus, having remarked that the doctrine of spasm, cited by Van Helmont, and clumsily brought up into a system by Hoffman, banished by Boerhaave from the

country which gave it birth, 'it fell at last,' he adds, 'amidst a new persecution raised against it by the pupils of Boerhaave, then in the possession of the medical chairs at Edinburgh, a friend and protector in Dr. Cullen, who had lately become one of the number of those professors. This brat,' he proceeds, 'the feeble, half-vital, semi-production of frenzy, the starveling of strained systematic dulness, the forlorn outcast of the fostering care to which it owed its insect vitality, was now to be pampered by a crude and indigestible nutriment, collected from all the materials which had composed the several fabrications of former erroneous systems, was to be decorated with every foreign plumage, and in this its totally borrowed and heterogeneous form, instead of the hideous caricatura which it was, contrived to excite the derision of mankind, it was to be ostentatiously obtruded upon the world as a new and respectable doctrine, and held up, forthwith, as the formidable rival of a splendid system.*' Such is the torrent of metaphors that rushes upon his imagination, when he thinks of the system of his ancient friend and master.

"During the heat of contention between the opposers and defenders of the new system, an event happened, which we wish we could fairly pass over in silence; but as it has been already the subject of more than one publication, there can be no pretence for the omission.

"Mr. Isaacson, a student of medicine, had been seized with a fever, which in its progress exhibited the most alarming symptoms. Dr. Duncan was first called in, and afterwards Dr. Monro. Dr. Robert Jones, a new graduate, and a friend to Mr. Isaacson, tampered with the nurse to induce her secretly to administer strong stimulant medicines; they were given, as he asserts in his 'Enquiry,' for about twenty-four hours, with such effect, that, on their next visit, the physicians 'declared the patient free from fever,' though before he had all the symptoms of approaching death. In the afternoon, however, of the same day, he was seized with a raging delirium, Jones, in his alarm, applied to his preceptor; the preceptor, being told that the nurse desired to see him, ordered her to be brought before him. When she was brought before him, he complimented her by a solemn appeal to her

* "Observations on the old Systems of Physic," 1787, p. 31.

understanding concerning the great principles of his system. ' * He endeavoured to assure her, that there was either no inflammation in the case at all, or that it was a very different affection from the inflammation that physicians were acquainted with ; that instead of requiring bleeding, and other evacuant antiphlogistic means, it required the very same treatment which had been last employed ; and he asserted with confidence, that the intermission of the stimulant powers through the day was the cause of all that had happened ; that, in short, the present affection was a disease of debility of the whole system, predominant in the brain, in consequence of the great sinking of strength which constantly follows a total cessation of the use of such highly stimulating powers. He begged, therefore, as the life of a fellow creature was at stake, and as she had been so late a witness of the good effects resulting from the method of cure, the continuance of which he still recommended, that she would not allow prejudice and impressions from the false theories of physicians, among whom she had been conversant, to prevail over the high probability of success from this mode of cure. He dismissed her, after obtaining a promise that she would continue the plan of cure in question.'

" Brown, for a comic figure, was not inferior to Sancho Panza, or indeed much unlike that entertaining personage. and this clandestine conference, if it had been delineated by Cervantes, would have made a good companion for the nocturnal interview between Don Quixotte and the venerable Duenna Donna Rodriguez.

" The patient, however, thanks be to fortune, skill, or virtue, recovered. The Brunonians placed the cure to the credit of their practice, which they reported to have been successful after Dr. Duncan and Dr. Monro had given the patient over; they published the case; they asserted, that the cure 'gave great vexation to the attendant physicians, and all their partizans;' and, with the policy usual among aggressors, they complained that Dr. Brown was ill-treated, because he was blamed in 'the numerous circles of the physicians' friends, and his enemies, while no opportunity was offered him of vindicating himself from these charges.'

" A student of medicine died of a low fever, in spite of the full and avowed use

of diffusible stimulants. The body was opened; several persons were present. During the examination of the appearances, Brown, with an air of great sagacity, remarked that the body was unusually fresh. The dissecting surgeon, whom perhaps kindred devotion to Bacchus had inspired with tenderness for the Doctor, replied, that, considering the circumstances, he had scarce seen an instance where putrefaction had made such little progress. 'Then, Gentlemen,' rejoined the Doctor, 'I appeal to you, whether we may not consider this as a clear proof of the propriety of our practice.'

" Brown was elected President of the Medical Society in 1776, and again in 1780.

" Observing the students of medicine frequently to seek initiation into the mysteries of free-masonry, our author thought their youthful curiosity afforded him a chance of proselytes. In 1784 he instituted a meeting of that fraternity, and entitled it The Lodge of the Roman Eagle. The business was conducted in the Latin language, 'which he spoke with the same fluency and animation as he spoke Scotch. I was much diverted,' adds Dr. Macdonald, 'by his ingenuity in turning into Latin all the terms used in masonry.'

" In unfolding his system, it was his practice first to translate the text book, sentence by sentence, and then to expatiate upon the passage. For most of his pupils a translation was highly necessary, and he must have considered it as politic to combine literary with scientific instruction. The prospect of this double advantage might perhaps, from time to time, bring him a few additional hearers; but whatever was the absolute or comparative merit of the theory he taught, his seats were seldom crowded.

" The introductory lecture was intended to impress upon his audience a sense of the importance of the lecturer's discoveries; its effect was rather to render him ridiculous. He usually proceeded to open his system with animation; but he did not always persevere with the same spirit. He was apt, as he advanced, to fail in punctuality of attendance. As the master's ardour abated, slackness stole upon his pupils, so that his courses not very unfrequently shared the fate of Butler's story of the bear and adder. The numerous inaccuracies with which

in spite of the remonstrances of his well-wishers, he suffered both editions of his 'Elements' to pass through the press, evince his negligence in those concerns, which might be supposed to lie nearest his heart. When he found himself languid, he sometimes placed a bottle of whisky in one hand, and a phial of laudanum in the other, and before he began his lecture, he would take forty or fifty drops of laudanum in a glass of whisky, repeating the quantity four or five times during the lecture. Between the effects of these stimulants and voluntary exertion, he soon waxed warm, and by degrees his imagination was exalted into phrenzy. A few words will describe the tenor of this unfortunate and imprudent man's life, till his removal from Scotland. He was so reduced in his circumstances, as to be committed to prison for debt, where his pupils attended his lectures. In the abuse of intoxicating liquors, he observed no moderation.

His prospect of maintaining himself by teaching medicine at Edinburgh becoming every year more deplorable, he at length carried into execution a design which he had long meditated, and to which he had received some encouragement. In 1786, therefore, he embarked for London, bearing in mind, most probably, if he did not utter, Scipio's exclamation against the ingratitude of his country. Immediately on his arrival, an incident not very uncommon to strangers occurred, which we shall relate in proof of his simplicity. The peculiarity of his appearance as he moved along, a short square figure, with an air of dignity, in a black suit, which heightened the scarlet of his cheeks and nose, fixed the attention of some gentlemen in the street. They addressed him in the dialect of his country; his heart, heavy as it must have been from the precariousness of his situation, and distance from his accustomed haunts, expanded at these agreeable sounds. A conversation ensued, and the parties, by common consent, adjourned to a tavern. Here the stranger was kindly welcomed to town, and after the glass had circulated for a time, something was proposed by way of sober amusement, a game at cards, or whatever the Doctor might prefer. The Doctor had been too civilly treated to refuse; but his purse was scantily furnished, and it was necessary to quit his friends in search of a supply. Mr. [Name] the bookseller, was the person to whom he had recourse: the reader

will not wonder that his interference should have spoiled the adventure.

A London sharper of another denomination afterwards tried to make advantage by the Doctor. This was an ingenious speculator in public medicines. He thought a composition of the most powerful stimulants might have a run, under the title of Dr. Brown's exciting pill: and, for the privilege of his name, offered him a sum in hand by no means contemptible, as well as a share of the contingent profits. Poor Brown, needy as he was, spurned at the proposal.

Change of residence, however, wrought no change of conduct. Some of his friends were disgusted by those habits, which repetition had unalterably fixed. In dictating Brown's resolutions, pride had always a share: Cullen, who never mentioned his abilities without praise, used to add, that his temper rendered it difficult to deal with him. Brown spoke in sanguine terms of the probability, that his system would become at length triumphant; but whatever he said or imagined, he effected little. In 1787 he published, without his name, those 'Observations,' from which we have already borrowed a passage. He could not in reason expect to find a cordial welcome among his brethren in England. Public opinion can alone awe the body of established physicians in any country into toleration of innovators; and knowledge on this subject was too little diffused, for public opinion to operate with effect in his favour. These 'Observations' were therefore properly intended for general perusal; but the author was extremely defective in the talent of rendering science popular, and he was neither patient nor rich enough, to wait for the beneficial consequences that might have resulted, if he could have rendered his doctrine a subject of universal curiosity.

He persisted in his old irregularities for some time, meditating great designs, with expectations not less ardent than if the spring of life, in all its bloom of hope, had been opening before him. At length, on the 7th of October 1788, when he was about fifty-two years of age, he was seized with a fatal fit of apoplexy. He died in the night, having swallowed, as he went to bed, a very large dose of laudanum; a species of dram, to which he had been long addicted. Vide 'The Elements of Medicine of John Brown, M. D.' a new edit. revised and corrected by Thos. Beddoes, M. D. p. xxxv, &c."

A Voyage of Discovery to the North Pacific Ocean, and round the World. By CAPT. GEORGE VANCOUVER. 3 Vols. Quarto. Robinson and Edwards.

(Concluded from Vol. XXXV. Page 398.)

IN this concluding Review we shall break through the order observed in the Narrative by the Editor of the Voyage, in the Third Volume, with a view to give a precise account of the completion of the first object of the expedition, the survey of the North West Coast of America, and the decision of the contested point relative to the supposed navigable communication between the *North Pacific* and *North Atlantic* Oceans.

This part of our duty being performed, we shall wind up the whole with a satisfactory abstract of such remarkable transactions as occurred to our Navigators in the three different visits they made to the Sandwich Islands, and which appear to be distinct from any accounts published by former Voyagers, and in many respects totally novel.

This Volume is divided into two Books, being the Fifth and Sixth of the whole Voyage; the former containing ten Chapters, and the latter six, to which are annexed notes and miscellaneous observations.

In Chapter IV. of the Fifth Book, we find our Navigators commencing the pursuit of their final survey, by taking leave of the Sandwich Islands on the 15th of March 1794. In a few days sailing the Captain lost sight of the Chatham, conjectured to have separated from him by foggy weather, and it seemed uncertain when or where they should meet again; especially as the Discovery met with a fresh gale from the Western quarter, which made her proceed so rapidly to the North, that on the 30th they had reached the latitude of 50 deg. 10 min. longitude 205 deg. 9 sec. the weather continuing very gloomy, and the climate assuming a degree of severity that was new to them; "for the mercury stood at the freezing point, and, for the first time during the voyage, the scuttle cask on deck was frozen." Nothing happened worthy the notice of the general reader, till they arrived in Cook's River, when Captain Vancouver resolved to proceed immediately to the furthest extent of that unfortunate Navigator's researches, and from thence to carry his examination into execution as circumstances should direct; accordingly we find a more ac-

curate survey, not only of the River but of the adjacent Coasts and Islands; than any before extant, and they had every reason to believe that this river terminated, not many miles beyond their examinations, in a spacious basin or harbour. The service of procuring wood and water was frequently interrupted by floating ice of considerable magnitude, which, by the rapidity of the tides, endangered the boats, requiring the utmost caution to prevent their being crushed. The natives who came on board the ship, or visited and accompanied the boats in their canoes, appeared to be friendly and hospitable, acquainted with the European manners, and ready to render them every service on shore, and during their researches on the river. Having at length clearly discovered that this reputed river was in fact only an extensive arm of the sea, the Captain gave it the name of Cook's Inlet, and it is so described in the charts illustrating this Voyage.

Mr. Whidbey, with two boats, was dispatched, previous to their quitting this station, to examine the River Turnagain, a branch of Cook's Inlet, and in the mean time the Discovery was in the utmost danger through the drift of ice, which had formed one connected *field* from side to side. In this situation the Captain was visited by ten Russians and about twenty Indians, who expressed their apprehensions for the safety of the ship, and frequently asked if she did not make much water. From the Russians he received intelligence respecting the inlet and its branches, as well as the surrounding shores, which confirmed his own observations and researches, and fully proved that the dangerous anchorage they were in was not in a river but in an arm of the sea, which finally closed about fifteen Russian *urists* beyond the station he had taken. They also informed him, that the Russians had several establishments on these coasts, the principal of which was in Prince William's Sound, at a port called Etches, and they endeavoured to impress him with an idea, that the American Continent and adjacent Islands, as far to the East as the meridian of Kayes Island, belong exclusively to the Russian Empire.

The report made by Mr. Whidbey on his return, after an absence of seven days, corroborated the circumstance of the Russian settlements, and he further stated their extreme jealousy of all communication between his party and the native Indians, whom they appeared to consider and treat as their slaves. Mr. Whidbey had continued his survey towards Point Possession, situated in latitude 61 deg. 3 min. longitude 210 deg. 18 sec. At about seven miles distant from this Point they were obliged to stop, at the commencement of the flood tide; for the whole space, as far as they were able to discover any objects, was incumbered with an immense number of conical rocks, detached from each other, on banks of sand and small stones, that extended a league and upwards from the shore. So that the utmost circumspection was required to conduct the boats clear of these dangerous pyramids; for, had they grounded on any of them with the rapidity of the falling tide, nothing less than instant destruction could have been expected. This very extraordinary rugged region appeared to join the Southern side of the shoal, on which the Resolution had grounded in the year 1778, and hence it must be considered as a fortunate circumstance, that neither Captain Cook nor this party had attempted to pass on the South side of that shoal.

Whilst the wood and water were completing, which the ice had prevented them from accomplishing, Captain Vancouver, accompanied by his principal officers, set out with the yawl and small cutter, and directed their examination along the Western shore, and they were not long in determining, that, at a little distance from the place where they had formerly founded, the shoals, which were dry at low water, connected the two shores together; they proceeded, however, as far as they found the channel navigable for the boats, and found, as they advanced to the North East, that the Western shore gradually inclined towards the Eastern shore, and they were at length fully convinced, that if Captain Cook had dedicated one day more to the further examination of this inlet, "he would have spared the theoretical Navigators, who have followed him in their closets, the task of ingeniously ascribing to this arm of ocean a channel, through which a West passage existed, according to their doctrines, might ultimately be discovered." The final termination of Cook's Inlet, at its Northern extremity,

was now found to be in latitude 61 deg. 29 min. longitude 211 deg. 17 min. The party returned to the ship on the 7th of May 1794, and found the Chatham at anchor, when Lieut. Puget came on board, and gave an account of the principal occurrences which had happened on board the Chatham since their separation, occasioned by the vessel receiving four feet of water in her hold, from labouring extremely under a press of sail, with a very heavy irregular sea, to endeavour to keep up with the Discovery. Mr. Puget, according to his instructions in case of separation, had continued his examination of the Western side of the inlet from Cape Douglas to their present station, which was the appointed rendezvous, and found it to be a compact shore, without any collateral branches or navigable openings. The journal of his voyage from the Sandwich Islands to the coast of America contains little more worthy of remark; but his documents corroborated the decision that Captain Vancouver had made, of their being no North West passage through any part of this inlet. Thus ended a survey which had engaged the attention of our Navigators, and had exposed them and their vessels to great perils from rocks, floating ice, and shoals.

On the 15th of the same month they took leave of this inlet, and directed their course to Prince William's Sound, which they had been informed was connected with one branch of it, named by them Turnagain River; accordingly, they made their survey of that Sound in boats, and found in it different Russian establishments, and met with a friendly reception both from the Russians and the natives. The Chatham was dispatched to continue the survey of the coast Eastward from Cape Hinchinbrook, whilst the Discovery, quitting Prince William's Sound, proceeded to the examination of the exterior coast, and arrived at Cross Sound, where the Chatham rejoined her, and Mr. Puget relates his transactions during their separation. Cross Sound is described to be a very spacious arm of the ocean; the examination of the Islands, Points, and Bays, was confided to the care of Mr. Whidbey and his party in boats, who narrowly escaped being plundered and having their boats taken from them by a numerous tribe of Indians, who, under the disguise of offered friendship, surrounded them with their canoes, and were provided with fire-arms, which they pointed at Mr. Whidbey in such a manner as shewed their designs to be hostile;

hostile; yet, observing that the boats were well prepared and ready to act on the defensive, they retreated, though their number amounted to at least two hundred. Their survey Northward was now completed, and both vessels returning Southward along the exterior coast of what they had named King George the Third's Archipelago, they arrived in a port, to which the Captain gave the name of Port Conclusion; for here, the indefatigable labours of three years were terminated by a completion of the survey of the whole coast of North West America; the final service having been performed by Mr. Whidbey in a boat excursion from this port, consisting of four boats well manned. These parties visited several Islands, and passed a number of Points and Capes, to which different names were assigned by Captain Vancouver, such as Stephens' Passage, Douglas Island, &c. in honour of Sir Philip Stephens and Dr. Douglas, Bishop of Salisbury; and they will be found by such denominations in his charts. They also went on shore at some Indian villages, but had little communication with the few natives they met with. It will be sufficient to describe one of the many temporary stations or resting places of Mr. Whidbey's boats, in order to shew that no further survey was necessary of these inhospitable regions:

"Point Salisbury, situated in latitude 58 deg. 11 min. longitude 226 deg. 3 min. from its entrance extended N. E. about 13 miles, where the shores spread to the East and West, and formed a basin about a league broad, and two leagues across in a N. W. and S. E. direction, with a small island lying nearly at its N. E. extremity. From the shores of this basin a compact body of ice extended some distance, nearly all round; and the adjacent region was composed of a close connected continuation of the lofty range of frozen mountains, whose sides, almost perpendicular, were formed entirely of rock, excepting close to the water side, where a few scattered dwarf pine trees found sufficient soil to vegetate in; above these, the mountains were wrapped in undissolving frost and snow. From the rugged gullies in their sides were projected immense bodies of ice, that reached perpendicularly to the surface of the water, which admitted of no landing place for the boats, but exhibited as dreary and inhospitable an aspect as the imagination can possibly suggest."

The more minute details of the boat excursions from Port Conclusion, under the direction of Mr. Whidbey and Mr. Johnstone, Captain Vancouver himself considered as more essential for the illustration of the charts accompanying this Work, than interesting to the general reader; we may therefore close the survey on their putting to sea from this harbour on the 22d of August 1794, and returning Southward along the coast to Nootka, where they found no fresh advice either from our own or the Spanish Governments respecting the final settlement of that territory. They remained there, by desire of the Governor who had succeeded to the command on the death of Sig. Quadra, till the time he expected his final instructions, which he fixed to the 13th of October. In the mean time, both the Discovery and the Chatham underwent material repairs; and the officers of both ships were received with great civility, and were highly entertained by the Indian Chiefs of the neighbouring districts. The relation of their public amusements furnishes a curious and interesting digression, but does not contain any occurrence either new or materially differing from similar narratives in Cook's and other Voyages formerly published. The departure of the two ships from Nootka, their arrival at Monterrey, where the Spanish Governor informed the Captain confidentially, that he had received dispatches from the Viceroy of New Spain, by which it appeared that the cession of Nootka had been finally settled by the two Courts; their excursions into the country; the examination of a remarkable mountain; and other occurrences; occupy an important Chapter, and fill up their time to the 4th of December. Directing their course still Southward, they visited the Maria Islands and the Island of Cocos, of which satisfactory descriptions are given. Then, passing between Wenman's and Culpeper's Islands, they discerned the Gallipagos Islands, and ascertain their situation to be in latitude 50 min. S. longitude 268 deg. 34 min. E.

On taking leave of these Islands, and of the North Pacific Ocean, in the month of February 1795, Captain Vancouver observes, "That he could not avoid feeling some regret in reflecting, that although he was convinced they had very effectually delineated its Eastern shores, yet that the geography of a very large portion of that coast which gives bounds

to its Western limits, still remained very imperfectly, and indeed almost entirely, unknown to Europeans."

The remainder of the Voyage comprises their arrival at Valparaiso, a principal Spanish town on the coast of Chili, which is described to be neat, of considerable extent, and built with great regularity. It forms a beautiful picturesque scene, as exhibited in an elegant engraving, given in this Volume, from a sketch taken on the spot by Mr. Sykes, finished by W. Alexander, and engraved by Heath; it is also accompanied by another view of the Village of Almadrál, in the Bay of Valparaiso, by the same excellent artists: and these two plates may be considered as the capital ornaments of the third Volume.

They likewise visited St. Jago, the capital of Chili; and the account Captain Vancouver gives of these places, of the inhabitants, their manners and customs, together with the cordial reception he met with from the Spanish Governor, forms a very entertaining and interesting conclusion of the incidents most worthy of notice during their passage to their native country. In the month of July 1795 both the ships arrived safe at St. Helena.

The crew of the Chatham, as well as the officers, had suffered much in their health during their passage from Valparaiso; the convalecients were sent on shore, and, as a convoy was soon expected to sail from St. Salvador, Captain Vancouver determined to send her there, that she might proceed with it to England, whilst he should remain until some British vessel of force should touch at St. Helena in her way home. Agreeably to this destination, the Chatham was finally separated from the Discovery, and the latter set sail for England on the 16th of July, exerting every effort to overtake the homeward bound East India fleet, under convoy of his Majesty's ship of war the Sceptre, which fleet had left the Bay of St. Helena on the morning of the arrival of the Discovery. On the 21st of August the desired junction was effected, and, under the safe conduct of the Commander Captain Effington, they all made the Western coast of Ireland on the 12th of September, and the next day, after having seen the Discovery safely moored with the rest of the fleet in the Shannon, Captain Vancouver received the orders of the Commander of the Sceptre to repair immediately to London, with the necessary papers and documents essential to

the illustration of the services he had performed; and in a few days he arrived at the Admiralty, where he deposited them.

We shall now conclude this article by a summary of such transactions of our Navigators in the Sandwich Islands as appear to us to deserve the most notice, either from their novelty or their importance:

In their first visit to the island Attowai, the following very remarkable circumstance greatly surprised them: they had been told at Woahoo, another of the Islands, that three Englishmen resided with the natives at Attawai, and they found the information to be true; for on Sunday, March 10th, 1792, "one of them, a young man about seventeen years of age, whose name was Rowbottom, came on board the Discovery from a large double canoe, and said he was of Derbyshire; that he had sailed from England about five years since in an Indiaman to China, which ship he had quitted, in order to engage with some of the vessels in the fur trade carried on between North West America and China; and that he had ever since been thus employed in the American service. That himself, John Williams a Welchman, and James Coleman an Irishman, had been left at the Island of Onchow, in their way to this Island, where they were to collect sandal wood and pearls for their master John Kendrick, an American, commanding the Lady Washington. This is the same vessel and Commander who first distributed medals in these and the Society Islands, with the name and description of his ship, and of the principal owners; one of which was brought to London by Lieut. George Mortimer, of the Marines, the companion of Mr. Cox in his Voyage in 1789 to the North West Coast of America.

Our countrymen warned Captain Vancouver to keep the strictest watch over the behaviour of the natives, though they thought the force of the Discovery and the Chatham was too great for them to attempt any thing hostile; but as they had lately seized an American schooner, and had barbarously murdered the whole crew, except one man, every thing was to be apprehended from their treachery, and their eagerness to get possession of fire-arms; the use of which, as well as a supply of them by barter for furs, had been effected through the commercial cupidity of the American Commanders of trading vessels; and this conduct on their

their parts Captain Vancouver justly reprobates. Coleman the Irishman made a singular appearance, for in most respects he had adopted the customs of the natives, especially in nakedness; for excepting the *Mara*, a kind of mantle round the waist, which he wore with much less decency than the generality of the Indians, he was perfectly naked, and the colour of his skin was little whiter than the fairest of the natives. The Captain asked him, what he had done with his former cloaths? To which he answered with a sneer, that they were hanging up in a house for the admiration of the natives; and he seemed greatly to exult in having degenerated into a savage way of life: he was, however, of such consequence amongst these people, that he was chosen to deliver a message from the Prince of Attowai to Captain Vancouver, to inform him that he intended to pay him a visit on board the *Discovery*, attended by the other Chiefs, the following day, which accordingly took place with great ceremony, and to the entire satisfaction of both parties.

In Vol. II. we find a narrative of Captain Vancouver's second visit to the Society and the Sandwich Islands, and the chief transactions take place at Owhyhee, where two Englishmen, Young and Davis, resided on the most friendly footing with Tamaahmaah, King of the Island, and by their influence our Navigators were treated with the greatest cordiality, and supplied with every necessary they wanted. Davis was Mate of the schooner belonging to young Metcalf, as mentioned in the former Volume, and in this he gives a more ample and correct relation of the murder of his shipmates, of his own escape, and of the treacherous conduct of Tiana, a restless and turbulent Chief, who was continually forming plots to destroy the European and American traders, after seizing their ships, but was over-ruled, and uniformly opposed by the King, whose character is highly extolled by Captain Vancouver. The visitation of the fatal spot, where Captain Cook was so unexpectedly assassinated; and the relation of a sham Indian battle, represented in the presence of our people, for their amusement, by order of the King; and the detail of the trial and execution of the murderers of Mr. Hergest and Mr. Gooch; are the principal events related concerning the Sandwich Islands in this Volume; and

we cannot dismiss that melancholy subject without observing, that the severity of the punishment was incompatible with the known justice and liberality of Englishmen. One victim would have been sufficient as an example, especially as the evidence upon the whole appears to have been defective, and that doubts had arisen whether Tenavee, their own Chief (who was their executioner), on whose testimony their conviction in a great measure turned, had not enforced their punishment to screen himself, and other Chiefs concerned, for countenancing the murder: a reference to the proceedings on the trial will best decide this point in the opinion of humane readers.

It is remarkable that Karakakoo Bay, in which the truly celebrated Captain Cook fell a sacrifice to the savage fury of the natives, should, in the third visit of Vancouver, "have proved an asylum, where the hospitable reception and friendly treatment were such as could not have been surpassed by the most enlightened nation upon earth." After this encomium, nothing remains for us but to recommend an attentive perusal of the *First Chapter* of Vol. III. where he will find an ample detail of the friendly occurrences that authorize our candid Navigator to express himself in such strong terms; and this part of the Work, to those who are not interested in the professional illustrations and explanations, will afford the greatest satisfaction, as it contains the relation of a variety of agreeable incidents, such as a dramatical and musical entertainment, performed by the natives for the amusement of the Captain and the other British officers belonging to the *Discovery*, the *Chatham*, and the *Dædalus*, whilst their crews were employed in the several services in the Bay, of refitting the vessels, and taking in supplies of stores and provisions, in which they were assisted by these friendly Indians. And it closes with the ceremonies observed in a formal and complete cession of the whole Island to his Majesty, his heirs, and successors. A speech will be found at large of Tamaahmaah the King, explaining his reasons for putting the Island under the protection of Great Britain, and recounting the numerous advantages that himself, the Chiefs, and the people, were likely to derive by the surrender they were about to make.

The ceremony being finished, a salute was fired from the vessels, after which

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the following inscription on copper was deposited in a very conspicuous place at the royal residence: "On the 25th February, 1794, Tamaahmaah, King of Owhyhee, in Council with the principal Chiefs of the Island, assembled on board his Britannic Majesty's sloop Discovery, in Karakakoa Bay; and in the presence of George Vancouver, Commander of the said sloop; Lieutenant Peter Puget, Commander of his said Majesty's armed tender the Chatham, and the other officers of the Discovery; after due consideration, unanimously ceded the said Island of Owhyhee to his Britannic Majesty, and acknowledged themselves to be subjects of Great Britain." The Captain annexes a very pertinent observation:—"Whether this addition to the empire will ever be of any importance to Great Britain, or whether the surrender of the Island will ever be attended with any additional happiness to its people, time alone must determine."

It is to be lamented that he did not survive to peruse the account just published of a Missionary Voyage, undertaken by the protection and liberality of that laudable institution the Missionary Society of London, by which it appears that establishments for propagating the Christian religion, as professed by Protestants, are already formed at Otaheite, and some of the other Islands in its vicinity; that there is a strong probability of this pious labour being extended to Sandwich Islands, and, in due course of time, to the coast of North West America; from which the most humane and happy effects may be expected, since the example of the Spanish Missionary Settlements, professing the Roman Catholic faith, according to his own account of them, have proved highly beneficial to the natives, and might have been more so to the Spanish Government, if the Spaniards in general had the same commercial genius and laborious industry as

English settlers, who spare no pains to cultivate and improve the soil, and to excite the natives to adopt their active habits and unwearied pursuits in Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce.

The decorations and illustrations of this extensive Voyage, not already noticed, are, in Vol. I. An elegant Engraving, from a Drawing on the spot, of Mount Rainier, from the South part of Admiralty Inlet—Village of the Friendly Indians, at the Entrance of Bute's Canal—Cheslakees Village, in Johnstone's Straits—The Discovery on the Rocks in Queen Charlotte's Sound—Friendly Cove, Nootka Sound. The line A. B. C. containing the districts and territories offered on the part of his Catholic Majesty to be ceded to the Crown of Great Britain.—In Vol. II. Salmon Cove, Observatory Inlet—The New Eddystone in Belun's Canal—The Presidio of Monterrey.—In Vol. III. The Crater on the Summit of Mount Werroray, in the Island of Owhyhee—Port Dick, with a Fleet of Indian Canoes—Mount St. Elias, and Icy Bay—A remarkable Mountain near the River of Monterrey.—The Folio Volume of Charts, the utility of which to future Navigators is incalculable, contains Eleven Surveys, viz. of the Coast of New Holland; of the North West Coast of America; and of different parts of the Coast of North West America.—Views of Head lands and Islands on the Coast of North West and South America—Views and Surveys of the Sandwich Islands—And a general Chart of the Coast of North West America.—In all, Sixteen large Plates, with the depth of water, as exactly fathomed in the different Sounds, Bays, and Rivers, expressed by figures. Too much praise cannot be given to the several artists who have executed these Plates, which have contributed in a very great degree to enhance the value of the Work.

M.

Sermons; in which are explained and enforced the Religious, Moral, and Political Virtues of Freemasonry. Preached upon several Occasions, before the Provincial Grand Officers, and other Brethren, in the Counties of Kent and Essex, &c. By the Rev. Jethro Inwood, B. A. Provincial Grand Chaplain for the County of Kent, and Curate of St. Paul's, Deptford. Sold by the Author, at the Rectory-House, Deptford, and by Crosby and Letterman, Stationers Court, London. 8vo. 6s. [With a Portrait of the Author, engraved by Heath.]

reverend writer of these plain practical Discourses has well them to the two-fold purpose of ing and enforcing the cardinal

theological virtues, and at the same time of illustrating the doctrines, and vindicating the character of the Masonic Institution.

Of Freemasonry, it is impossible for us (though not of the fraternity) to form an opinion otherwise than honourable to its character, when we see all the Princes of the Blood in this country enrolled among its members, and even presiding over its rites; when we see, too, one of the most learned and pious ornaments of our Hierarchy * standing up in his place as a Spiritual Peer of the Realm, and with his hand on his heart avowing himself a Mason; declaring, "that, versed in the craft and mystery of the Fraternity, he agreed fully with all that had been stated with respect to the purity of the Institution as conducted in this country, and the charitable purposes which it tended to promote; that there existed nothing in the principles on which the Societies of Masons were constituted, or in their practices, that was in the smallest degree contrary to religion, to loyalty, to patriotism, or to the strenuous support of the Government under which they flourished; that the innocence of the institution was unquestionable, and the objects which it embraced were of the most laudable nature;"—when, we say, such an advocate as Dr. Horsley stands forth to assert the claims of the Fraternity to the favour and protection of Parliament, and obtains for it the sanction of *protecting clauses* in an Act expressly calculated to abolish every other secret meeting; all aspersions must vanish as smoke before the wind.

Mr. Inwood, six years before the time we are writing of, did, from the pulpit at Gravesend †, solemnly declare to a crowded congregation (including, as well as Masons, great numbers of the uninitiated), that the Institution, "so far from giving birth or growth to the commission of any thing inconsistent with the strictest part of our holy religion, whether respecting our duty to God or man, had a direct tendency to enforce and encourage the performance of every one of

its holy precepts;" and he claimed to be believed in this assertion, "as one who dared not speak falsely before the awful presence of Almighty God!"

To a series of Sermons on this peculiar subject, such a declaration was certainly a judicious and proper exordium. The tendency of these Discourses is to impress the Brethren, to whom they were respectively addressed, with just notions of the Christian Religion, and to shew in how much its doctrines and purposes might be elucidated and promoted by a strict adherence to the tenets inculcated by the Masonic Institution. His style, though generally unadorned, is always perspicuous, frequently animated and eloquent; and we see in this Volume no subtleties to disgrace the sacred character of a Minister of the Gospel, nor any of those subterfuges which would not fail to be necessary to the advocates of a weak cause.

These Sermons are Eleven in number; and to those (particularly of the uninitiated) who have read the elaborate productions of the Abbé Barruel, or the minor publication of Professor Robison, intended to bring into disrepute the meetings of the Fraternity, we, from a sentiment of candour, and even a sense of justice, recommend the careful perusal of *Mr. Inwood's Masonic Sermons*. It is the first collection of Pulpit Discourses that we remember to have seen on the subject; and the gravity of the character by whom, with the sacredness of the place whence they were pronounced, give them a credit and a sanction, to which the desultory essays and panegyrics that we have hitherto seen, certainly could not lay claim.

To the liberality of that widely-extended Society, the respectability of which these Sermons are so well calculated to establish, we warmly recommend the Author, whose zeal and talents seem to be only equalled by his candour and humility.

J.

Strictures on the Modern System of Female Education, with a View of the Principles and Conduct prevalent among Women of Rank and Fortune. By Hannah More. 2 Vols. 8vo. Cadell and Davies.

IT is of much importance to the well-being of society that a right system of female education should be adopted, and the lady whose Work is before us is well known, from talents, from temper, and from experience, to be fully competent to decide on

* The Right Rev. Dr. Horsley, Bishop of Rochester, in the House of Lords, June 20, 1799

† June 24, 1793.

‡ Being one more, we find, than the Author stood pledged for to his subscribers.

What of the present mode is proper to be retained, and what ought to be rejected. Her Work has already received the highest praise from those whose applause is fame; and the more pleasing approbation of her own heart must attend the reflections which will arise from the consciousness of having rendered an important service both to the present and the rising generation. We shall not enlarge on the variety of topics discussed in these Volumes, as we consider the whole to merit the attention of every mother, anxious for the welfare of her offspring. These strictures are particularly seasonable at the present time, when the licentiousness of female philosophy attempts to introduce the detestable manners and corrupt practices of a neighbouring kingdom, which have contributed in no small degree to involve that devoted country in its present dreadful and deplored condition.

Anecdotes of George Frederick Handel and John Christopher Smith. With select Pieces of Music, by J. C. Smith, never before published. 4to. Cadell and Davies.

The two Musicians who are the subjects of these Anecdotes were men of great respectability in their profession, and well deserve the tribute here paid to their memories. Of the former, little information is added to what has been related of him by preceding writers; but the account of the latter is entirely new. We find him to be worthy of succeeding his great master Handel, from his private as well as his public character. He appears to have been a man of probity as well as genius; was born in 1712, and lived to the great age of 84 years. There are no vicissitudes of fortune to relate, nor any extraordinary incidents to surprize: the even tenor of his life was little disturbed. He lived respected, and died lamented. The list of his works is both imperfect and erroneous. David's Lamentation was originally performed at Hickford's Rooms in February 1740, as was Rosalinda, which is omitted to be mentioned, in the preceding month of the same year. Mr. Smith also composed the Oratorio of Rebecca, performed at Covent Garden in 1761, which is not noticed. But the most objectionable part of this Work is the carelessness with which the quotations are made. Of three (p. 91.) from Mason, Pope, and Akenfide, every one is erroneous, altered to the injury of the Author. The spirit of Mason is so lost, that were he here he would not be able to recognize his verses, marked as he would here find them. Two good portraits of Handel and Smith adorn this Volume.

Narrative of the Deportation to Cayenne of Baribelem, Picbegru, Willor, Marbois, La Rue, Ramel, &c. &c. in Consequence of the Revolution of the 18th Fructidor (Sept. 4, 1797), containing a Variety of important Facts relative to that Revolution, and to the Voyage, Residence, and Escape of Baribelem, Picbegru, &c. From the French of General Ramel, Commandant of the Legislative Body Guard. 8vo. Wright. 1799. 4s.

This is a very curious, circumstantial, and we have no doubt an accurate, statement of the sufferings of those men, who, without trial or production of any evidence, in defiance of every principle of the French Constitution, and with a degree of brutality, which, for the honour of other countries, we hope could have been only inflicted by Frenchmen, were transported to a pestilential climate, exposed to a burning sun, and deprived of every accommodation, there to suffer the greatest indignities from unfeeling cruelty, evidently with a view to their being murdered by inches, without pity and without remorse; under which severities some of them actually expired. The sufferings of these people were such as convicted guilt ought not to have experienced; and, strange to say, though the perpetrators of these horrors are no longer in power, we have yet heard of no inquisition for the blood of their murdered brethren. General Ramel appears to have learned a degree of moderation from his sufferings, which he was probably not acquainted with before, as we find (p. 15.) he was told that he should suffer as much as he had made others suffer: "yet," he adds, "I never caused any one to suffer, except those miscreants who deserved it."—It is not difficult to ascertain who in his opinion were miscreants, or deserved to suffer; the fact seems admitted, and will consequently lessen any regret that may be felt for his individual sufferings.

Historical and Political Survey of the Losses sustained by the French Nation in Population, Agriculture, Colonies, Manufactures, and Commerce, in Consequence of the Revolution, and the present War. From the French of Sir Francis D'Ivernois. To which is added, a Supplement. 8vo. Wright. 1799.

This able performance combats, and we think successfully, an assertion made with the assurance of a Frenchman, but which, we are satisfied, is entitled to no credit, that the resources of that unhappy country are still entire. "The more," says he, "I

considered that assertion, the more I was convinced that on its truth or falshood the fate of Europe depends; and that a true picture of the present state of France might afford matter for a more useful and instructive work than a tedious catalogue of the swindling expedients of her Government. It appeared to me, that an impartial and accurate analysis of her internal resources might contribute to dispel the dangerous delusion, which represents her multiplied successes as resulting from a superiority in real and desirable strength, as well as to open the eyes of those nations who do not yet perceive that by pursuing her steps they condemn themselves to all the dreadful calamities of universal wretchedness and misery." Our Author's proofs in support of his opinion are strong and cogent, and his reasoning from them clear and satisfactory. He has produced facts which we think will hardly be invalidated, and his conclusions from the premises are sufficient to excite hope, and animate exertion to resist the enemies of mankind.

Letters written from various Parts of the Continent between the Years 1785 and 1794, containing a Variety of Anecdotes relative to the present State of Literature in Germany, and to celebrated German Literati. With an Appendix, in which are included Three Letters of Gray's, never before published in this Country. Translated from the German of Frederick Matthiffon. By Anne Plumbe. 8vo. Longman. 1799.

These very amusing Letters furnish us with information concerning various parts of Germany and of the Continent, now the objects of curiosity, and anecdotes of the German Literati, little known in this country. The writer is a man of intelligence, whose mind appears to be well cultivated, his views not confined, and his prejudices (if any) very slight. His accounts of Klopstock, Brockman, Hensler, Bonnet, Gorani, Volney, Thomas, Sals, Huber, Gessner, Hartman, Weikard, Meiners, Lichtenberg, Bürger, Hoffman, Gerstenberg, Meyer, Rödning, Ebert, Wieland, abound with new information concerning most of them, and few but are deserving of notice. He has also interspersed some anecdotes of Gibbon and Gray, of the latter of whom he has published three letters, reprinted in our last Magazine.—These letters, we are told in an advertisement, Mr. Mason applied for to insert in his work; but was not gratified. The person to whom they were written is not noticed in Gray's Life.

Poems. By Thomas Smith. Manchester, Cowdroy and Boden. 2mo. 1797.

"To relieve the languor of a secluded situation, the Author and a few of his friends formed themselves into a little society for mutual entertainment and instruction;" and this institution gave rise to the greater part of the pieces which form this Volume. The amusement derived from this association might, without much regret, have been confined to the society which gave it birth. Mediocrity pervades the whole. Mr. Smith appears to be one of those who, by their visionary expectations, have endeavoured to contribute to the propagation of the mischievous and impracticable doctrines of the Right of Man. The following may serve as a specimen of his poetry:

I see, when rising on the glooms of night,
The orb of freedom sheds a sea of light;
Swift fly the clouds of ignorance away,
And leave the cloudless beam of living day,
When ceaseless toil, that bends the vassal
knee,

And luxury, parent of the fiend *Ennui*;
And pride, that deprecates the meek controul,
And vicious meanness, that degrades the soul;
Shall court the meed truths equal laws im-
part,

The mild and manly virtues of the heart,
From time's ameliorating touch shall fly
The harshness that offends the purer eye,
And the vast scene of social man present
The smiling image of sublime content:
None less, none greater, than myself I see,
All wise, all good, all happy, and all free;
Approving Heaven surveys the hallow'd train,
And renovat Eden blooms again.

Crambe repetita, a second Course of Bubble and Squeak; or, British Beef gammaufry'd: with a devill'd Biscuit or two, to help Digestion, and close the Orifice of the Stomach. By the Author of Topsy Turvy, Salmagundi, &c. 8vo. Wright. 1799.

The witty Author of this second course of Bubble and Squeak paraphrases and comments on Mr. Fox's Speech at the Whig Club with much pleasantry and acuteness; and, to say the truth, extracts more mirth at the expense of the Great Patriot and his adherents, than politics might be expected to afford. We have here the same vein of humour, the same display of wit, and the same whimsical and occasionally harsh rhymes, which we noticed in the former work. Of the devill'd biscuit one of them is not political, but is levelled against a certain biographical conveyancer, who appears to have incurred the poet's

sentence for an unauthorized attack on him on account of some supposed neglect of duty.

A Sermon occasioned by the Death of the Rev. Joseph Towers, LL. D. delivered at Newington Green, June 2, 1799, by the Rev. James Lindsay. To which is added, the Oration delivered at his Interment by the Rev. Thos. Jerwis. 8vo. Johnson. 1799.

This Sermon exhibits the superiority of Christian Faith over the doubts of sceptics, and the doctrines of that philosophy which despises equally the probabilities of reason and the truths of revelation. Of the person on whose death it was preached, we have already, in our Magazine for November 1797, given an account, accompanied with a portrait. To that account we shall now add, that Dr. Towers was born in the parish of St. George, Southwark, the 11th of April 1737; had but a confined education; and, before he was twelve years old, lived with Mr. Samuel Goadby, a Stationer in London; and afterwards was put apprentice to Mr. Robert Goadby, of Sherborne. His literary attainments were of his own acquisition, and

he thereby obtained a distinction very honourable to him. He was a man of great integrity, and, under narrow circumstances, conducted himself with great reputation. After a short illness, he died the 20th June 1799. To the List of his Works, we are now enabled to add the following: (1) "Observations relative to the Cause lately tried in the Courts of Common Pleas and King's Bench, and afterwards removed by Writ of Error to the House of Peers, between the Lord Bishop of London and Lewis Disney, Esq. concerning the Legality of General Bonds of Resignation," 8vo. 1783.—(2) "A Dialogue between an Associator and a well-informed Englishman on the Grounds of the late Associations, and the Commencement of the War with France," 8vo. 1793.—(3) "Remarks on the Conduct, Principles, and Publications of the Association at the Crown and Anchor in the Strand, for preserving Liberty and Property against Republicans and Levellers," 8vo. 1793.—(4) "An Address to the Electors of Great Britain," 8vo. 1796. (5) "Thoughts on National Infamy," 8vo. 1797.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JUNE 28.

MR. STOREY appeared the first time on any stage at the Haymarket, in Belville, in *Rosina*. This young man is said to be a pupil of Kelly's. His person is good, his voice strong and clear, and he delivered the dialogue in a manner which did him no discredit. He seemed to feel that depression which generally attends young performers on their first appearance.

29. **M**R. GARDNER, from York, appeared the first time on that stage at the Haymarket, in *Old Dornton*, in *The Road to Ruin*. This character has been so judiciously conceived by Mr. Munden, that an alteration in the manner of acting it is not likely to be greatly approved. Mr. Gardner substituted cold pauses for the quick and warm feelings of a fond father. In parts, however, he shewed talents, and was received with much applause.

This evening ended the run of *Pizarro*, after thirty-one performances.

JULY 1. Drury Lane closed.

2. **T**HE CASTLE OF SORRENTO, a musical entertainment in two acts, was

performed the first time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow:

- | | |
|-------------------------|-----------------|
| Blinval | Mr. Fawcett. |
| Governor | Mr. Johnstone. |
| Count Murville | Mr. Davies. |
| Germain | Mr. Suett. |
| Mrs. Belmont | Miss De Camp. |
| Rosina | Miss Griffiths. |
| Soldiers, Servants, &c. | |

FABLE.

Blinval, an Officer in the Corps of Death-head Hussars, a wild, dissipated, but well-meaning young man, is the Hero of the Piece. Having menaced his Colonel, he is confined in the Castle of Sorrento, near Naples, and is apprehensive that his punishment will be death. In this situation, from the southern tower of the Castle, he has an opportunity of seeing the mansion of Mrs. Belmont, a widow, whose daughter Rosina has often been drawn to the window fronting the prison by the voice of Blinval, who vented his sorrows in a song. From a sympathy in his sufferings, as "Pity melts the soul to love," she conceives an attachment towards the sufferer, and joins in his musical

musical murmurs. Blinval is deeply enamoured with Rosina, and at length his fear of punishment is nearly extinguished in the raptures of amorous hope. A former prisoner in the same part of the Castle had discovered a secret passage which led into the house of Mrs. Belmont; and he left a written memorial of this discovery, which falls into the hands of Blinval, who explores the passage. He thus gets into Mrs. Belmont's house, just at the moment when Germain, the servant of Count Murville, had arrived. Count Murville is a suitor to Mrs. Belmont, and their union is soon expected to take place. In order to furnish some plea for Blinval's continuing in the house that contains his adored Rosina, Blinval bribes Germain to pass him off as his master, Count Murville, whose travelling coat and hat he puts on, to conceal his own uniform. Mrs. Belmont enters, and being told that Blinval is Count Murville, she begins to converse with him on the subject of their intended marriage, referring to their mutual property, about which Blinval is totally ignorant, and who is therefore thrown into ludicrous embarrassment. To cover his ignorance, he pretends to have been engaged on the road with banditti, who, as he states, gave him such severe blows on the head, that his thoughts are too much confused for business. He has soon after an interview with Rosina, to whom, however, he does not reveal himself. She is, of course, necessarily much surprised at finding so great a resemblance between her Lover and her expected Father-in-law. At this crisis Mrs. Belmont tells Blinval that the Governor of the Castle means to sup with her that night, in order to do honour to her choice. Blinval, reasonably apprehensive that he must be known by the Governor, endeavours, by pretended illness, to avoid the interview, expressing a desire of reposing after his journey, and the confusions he had suffered in the action with the Robbers. Mrs. Belmont, however, will take no excuse, and while they are debating the point, the Governor enters. Blinval endeavours, as long as he can, to conceal his face, but at length is obliged to present himself to the Governor. The latter is almost convinced that the apparent Count must really be his prisoner, and being an Irishman, his thoughts are also supposed to be confused by a national bias. Hearing from Blinval that he is the intimate friend of Count Murville,

the Governor, who is a good-natured man, determines that his prisoner shall be one of the party at supper, wishing thereby to gratify his curiosity in observing so extraordinary a resemblance in the faces of two men. Blinval, in order to prevent a discovery which must then unavoidably take place, pretends he (as Count Murville) was involved in unappeasable enmity with the prisoner. — Another motive then occurs to the generous Irish Governor, who prides himself on his powers as a mediator, and who determines to reconcile the friends. As soon as the Governor is gone, in order to bring his prisoner to the supper, Blinval abruptly quits Mrs. Belmont, shuts the door of the apartment upon her, and hurries away to his place of confinement, luckily reaching it before the Governor arrives. The latter then takes Blinval to Mrs. Belmont's, where hearing that the Count had retired determined not to be reconciled, the Governor resolves to wait on the spot till he chuses to appear. At length, however, news is brought which obliges him to remand his prisoner, and Blinval is taken back to the Tower. The Governor returns to Mrs. Belmont's, where Blinval soon after appears again in the habit of the Count. The Governor, resolved not to be again baffled in his desire of reconciling the friends, forcibly takes the supposed Count with him to meet the prisoner. Blinval is now hopeless of escaping detection, but being desired to stand in a particular part of the room, while the Governor approaches the bed, the curtains of which are drawn, to awake the prisoner, Blinval slips round, throws off his disguise, and when the Governor pulls aside the curtain, appears to have just awaked. The Governor then turns towards the place where he had left the pretended Count, and not seeing him, concludes he had slipped away. At this period the real Count Murville arrives with a pardon for Blinval, which he has with difficulty procured. The Governor then finds that he has been imposed upon, and after an explanation of the motives of Blinval's repeated transformations has been given by Germain, Count Murville's servant, the Piece ends with the intended marriage between the Count and Mrs. Belmont, and Blinval and his beloved Rosina.

This piece is taken from a French Comedy, entitled "*Le Prisonnier, ou la Ressemblance.*" It consists of a busy plot and

and some sprightly dialogue. It was received with great applause. The acting was excellent, particularly the character performed by Fawcett. The music is deserving of commendation. The original piece, from which it is taken, was acted sixty nights successively at Paris, and last winter afforded Mr. Texier an opportunity of displaying his abilities.

POETRY.

EDWIN AND ANNA,

A POEM,

(Most respectfully addressed to Mrs. HOARE,)

By DAVEY STIDOLPH, ESQ.

CALM was the air, serene the sky,
Nor rustling winds were heard,
To hail the morn, the radiant Sun
In golden robes appear'd.

When wand'ring in the deep recess,
Amidst a verdant grove,
A pilgrim mourn'd in silent woe
His ill requited love.

Pale were his cheeks, where erst with health,
Did youthful beauty glow;
But grief had chill'd his vernal bloom,
And rent his faded brow.

The ensigns of the Christian cross
Upon his breast he wore;
And, as he hopeless went, he sigh'd
Away th' unheeded hour.

High o'er his head, in grandeur wild,
Grew many a tow'ring pine;
The lofty elm, and stately oak,
Their shady bow'rs entwine.

Along the stream's meand'ring side
The weeping willows sprung,
The lilac gay, and blushing rose,
With dews celestial hung.

Beneath grew ev'ry various flow'r
Of ev'ry various hue,
The hyacinth, and fragrant pink,
And lovely violet blue.

With balmy burden, wanton, wild,
The gentle zephyrs play'd;
The sweet birds waken'd raptures high,
By dear affection sway'd.

The linnets sung from spray to spray,
With happiness replete,
The sparrow, with the red-breast, hopp'd
Before the pilgrim's feet.

The lovely thrush so gaily trill'd
The blossom'd boughs among;
On the hawthorn-bushes perch'd,

The birds with loud hosannas tun'd
Their heav'nly quires to love,
When lo! a voice more heav'nly sweet
Re echo'd through the grove.

No fancy'd accents wave upon
The heart-broke pilgrim's ear;
While thus th' impassion'd voice of woe
Pathetic claim'd the tear:

Tell me, my lute, can thy soft strain
So gently speak my moan,
When Nature's voice is jocund round,
And sorrow's breath is flown.

For me, condemn'd through life's long tie,
To rue that fatal morn,
When first from me and love's alarms
My Edwin roam'd forlorn.

Oh Edwin dear! where'er thou art,
May Heav'n its blessings shed,
With thee my joy, my comfort went,
Pale anguish rears its head.

So peaceful were those happy days,
And oh! those happy hours,
When thy dear love-commanding mien
Did cheer thy native bowers.

But ah! the flatt'ring scene is past,
My fate I must deplore;
For wretched life knows no content,
Since Edwin is no more.

In this sequester'd lone retreat,
My earliest steps I'll tread,
And join with Philomel my tale,
That gentle Edwin's fled.

The pilgrim with dejected eyes
Cast round a wistful look,
And still those words were sweeter heard
Along the winding brook.

When o'er the dew-besprinkled lawn,
Beneath a verdant vine,
Attir'd in sable weeds of woe,
Appar'd a form divine.

The wild surprize his presence gave,
Her breast with anguish fires;
Pensive and sad, full deep she sigh'd,
Her unalarm'd retinae

The trance dispell'd the moments past,
Stay, sweet illusion ! stay ;
No ruffian bold, with base attempt,
Your lonely walks betray.

But here I tread, with steps forlorn,
The form of pale Despair !
To seek the peace-inspiring tomb,
And meet with pity there.

She saw his face with paleness spread,
The tears rush from their spheres ;
And, touch'd with pity's rising sway,
She thus his bosom cheers :

That mournful plaint and graceful mien
Bespeak the courteous breast,
Then why to these lone scenes repair,
A sad reluctant guest ?

Ah ! has fell Sorrow's tyrant power
Thy soul enwrapp'd in woe ?
Why grieves thy heart with sad despair,
Thy tears so fastly flow ?

If love exulting charm'd your views
In an unhappy hour,
No longer court th' obdurate fair,
Her coldness mourn no more.

Or if poor prey of treach'rous arts,
Of false entitled friends,
Hope beckons with an aspect mild,
And points where anguish ends !

'Then, gentle pilgrim, learn to shun
Whate'er corrodes the mind ;
No more, impatient of your fate,
To rashness be inclin'd.

Oh ! soothing sounds, that whisper peace,
The pilgrim cry'd forlorn ;
Alas ! those joys that once I priz'd,
Will never more return.

Ah ! look on this dejected form !
To sorrow ever dear ;
And may my love lorn story told,
Your heav'nly pity share !

By science favour'd, fraught with hope,
Arose my orient spring ;
And rap't by wisdom's sacred page,
I plum'd my tow'ring wing.

With growing years my soften'd soul
Love's quiv'ring fires confest ;
Which with a free unspotted flame
Transfixt my panting breast.

But ah ! too soon the ruthless Fates
My fondest wishes cross ;
Fair fame, and balmy peace of mind,
In one sad hour were lost.

Beside the gentle Ravensbourn *
My hapless breath I drew ;
And there I first beheld that form
Which made me love so true.

On that long fam'd heroic stream,
My Anna grac'd the day ;
There, foremost of the virgin train,
She bore the prize away.

As op'ning buds appear in spring,
Unfulfill'd was her youth ;
And sweetest innocence she wore,
Which lessen'd holy truth.

Her form was lowlier than the rose,
Or new-brown blossoms fair,
The softest smiles that beauty boasts
Shone in her heav'nly air.

Oh ! had she never smil'd on me,
I ne'er should causeless rue ;
But think how false, how cruel she,
Her fatal aim how true.

To give me hopes of her dear love,
Then that dear love fore-go !
And with a cold and fix'd disdain
To seal my lasting woe !

Full fifteen years I sigh'd for her,
And sigh'd that time in vain ;
She saw unmov'd my deep distress,
Nor wish'd to ease my pain.

Then pining, friendless, and forlorn !
I shunn'd her fatal pride,
And took my last long leave of her
I wish'd to see my bride.

I left my dear and native isle,
And plough'd the raging main ;
And sought in various distant climes
Relief from woe and pain.

I sail'd to the cruel North,
And to the Torrid Zone ;
But love that rules all time and space,
Increas'd my pensive moan.

In scenes of danger, and of dread,
Where murd'ring cannons roat,
Fearless I brav'd each hostile shock,
And wish'd to be no more.

Each death I thought despair could shew
Upon the ocean wide ;
When Heaven was pleas'd our bark to steer
To Avon's gentle tide.

Now faint, each sad returning day,
I seek the lonely vale ;
And to the list'ning woods and groves,
Repeat my mournful tale.

Oft too, by Cynthia's solemn light,
I range the sounding shore ;
Lamenting there my Anna's name,
While bounding billows roar.

Still her dear image rules my heart
With memorable love !
For I, alas ! shall ne'er return
Her far'rough pride to prove.

* The River Ravensbourn takes its rise at Julius Cæsar's Camp, near Holwood Hill and flows hence through Bromley to the Thames.

Oh! could I feel what now I feel,
 Or view my wretched state!
 Her cruel heart she would upbraid,
 And rend my how'ring fate!
 But woes like mine with languid hope
 I cannot long endure;
 The ruby gem within my breast,
 Death! only death can cure.
 Deep in the forest I'll repine,
 Reflecting on my truth,
 Whom love abandon'd to despair
 In early prime of youth.
 And there, on humble bed of clay,
 I'll bow my injur'd frame;
 Till Death's stern mandate seals my woes,
 And gives sweet peace again.
 When lying on my untimely bier,
 My cruel death shall shew
 The lasting love I felt for her,
 Whom tears could not subdue!
 No longer could the fair one hide
 What first to hide she strove;
 Her looks resume their youthful tint,
 And flush with virtuous love.
 Forbid it, Heavenly Pow'rs! she cry'd,
 Thou Heaven and Nature too:
 And oh! my Edwin, weep no more,
 Thy Anna is most true.
 Oh Edwin dear! in me behold
 A heart that's yours alone;
 Long has it own'd love's gentle sway,
 But long, alas! unknown.
 Of shades the solitary guest,
 Here have I learnt to stay;
 And slow the heavy hours advanc'd,
 Till this eventful day.
 But now the fatal conflict's o'er,
 My weary mind is free,
 And ev'ry hour that Heaven can spare,
 Will I devote to thee.
 Then let us, let us join our hands,
 Our hearts can ne'er divide;
 The object of your faithful love
 Will be your willing bride.

ODE TO FANCY,

WRITTEN IN WINTER 1760,

BY JOHN SCOTT, ESQ. OF AMWELL.

(Not in his Works.)

While in the sky black clouds impend,
 And chill winds blow, and rains descend,
 One broad prospect opens round
 In trees and narrow'd ground;

Save here and there th' unmelted snow
 Appears, some shrubby bank below;
 What pleasing views shall sooth the pensivè
 mind,
 That wont in rural scenes unenvy'd joys to
 find.

Whate'er th' inclement clime denies,
 Fancy, indulgent Pow'rs! supplies,
 And wafts me o'er th' Atlantic main,
 And lands on some delightful plain;
 Bright is the sun, and mild the breeze,
 And bloom and verdure deck the trees,
 And the lone Indian roams the forest wild,
 With native freedom blest, by av'rice unde-
 spoil'd:

Where mid't high hills, with gloomy cedars
 crown'd,
 Some smiling vale extends its round,
 Of bened boughs his cottage made,
 The broad Palmeto's leaves o'er shade;
 The little maize-field waving near,
 And climbing gourds with golden fruit ap-
 pear,
 And many a healthful herb and spicy flow'ret
 grow,
 Beside the silver rills that down the green
 swamp flow.

I wish th' enchanting prospect here,
 And blame our ever-changing year,
 Till Fancy seeks the Polar coast,
 The realm of night, and realm of frost,
 Where on an icy mountain's height,
 Seen only by the moon's pale light,
 Stern Winter frowning sits, and o'er the plain
 Sends Wane and Horror forth, his desolating
 train.

And are there those who this sustain?
 There are, and I no more complain—
 And now, detcry'd by Fancy's eye,
 Fair Spring descends the southern sky;
 A primrose wreath surrounds her hair,
 Her green robe floats upon the air,
 She waves her wanton wings, and round her
 flow'rs
 Soft dews and rich perfumes, and variegated
 flow'rs.

O Fancy! thus thy ever active pow'r
 Can cheer the solitary hour;
 Be near me still, and to my mind
 Bring images of various kind;
 But most, for those can most engage,
 The transcripts fair of Nature's pleasing
 page;
 And heed thee well, bl' the Nymph! amid thy
 mingled train,
 That all be chaste and fair, and free from
 guilt and pain.

POETRY.

ON MISS SEWARD'S SONNETS,

PUBLISHED 1799.

And with particular allusion to her
21st and 22d.

CRITIC, hast thou fastidiously proclaim'd
(Mis-judging from such humble verse as
mine)

The lyre's lost energy, the sad decline
Of genius in this island, early nam'd
In classic heraldry, and foremost fam'd?
From Greece, from Latium, came th' im-
patient Nine,

Here to revive their laurels, and entwine
Their shoots; rewards, of envy only blam'd.
And here they still rejoice; here still abides
Imagination in her mountains strong,
While harmony, beneath, her stream divides.
And thou wilt blush, vain Critic, for thy
wrong,

Tasting these sweets, which the Queen-Muse
provides,
With rarest elegance of sex and song!
* F. N. C. MUNDY.
Markeaton, April 25, 1799.

EPITAPH

IN THE CHAPEL YARD, GOSPORT, HANTS.

To the Memory of LAWRENCE DAVIS,
Seaman, of his Majesty's Ship Formidable,
who went on shore the 22d March, 1798,
and was found dead the next Morning on
the Mud Bank, near the Block House.

SHIPMATES, my warning voice attend!
Youth, health, and vigour here must end!
While I the path of pleasure trod,
The summons came to meet my God!

Learn hence the helm of life to steer
With sober thought and godly fear:
Shun vice—seek God with all your heart—
Be this your *compass*—this your *chart*:
So, when the hour of death shall come,
You'll meet in Heaven a joyful doom.

† This stone was erected by the ship-
mates of the deceased.

EPIGRAM,

By SEA JAMES LAWRENCE, KNIGHT OF
MALTA.

AS gay Lord Edward, in a lively freak,
Kiss'd ancient Margaret (for the dame
was kind),
He found, altho' the rose had left her
cheek,
The thorn upon her chin remained be-
hind.

EPIGRAM.

SOUTHAMPTON's wife sons found the
River so large,
Though 'twould carry a ship, 'twould not
carry a barge;
But soon this defect their sage noddles sup-
ply'd,
For they cut a *snug ditch* † to run close by
its side.
Like the man, who contriving a hole thro'
his wall
To admit his two cats—the one great, t'other
small;
When a great hole was made for great Puff
to pass thro',
Had a little hole cut—for the little cat too!

PARTICULARS

THE MASSACRE AT BENARES.

VIZIER ALLY had resided at Be-
nares from the time he was com-
pelled, in consequence of the impropriety
of his conduct, to resign the throne in
favour of Sadut Ally, the present Nabob
Vizier of Oude.

It was lately deemed expedient to change
the place of his Highness's residence from
Benares to Calcutta; a measure he strongly
resisted, and earnestly endeavoured to
prevent. The orders of Government
were transmitted through Mr. Cherry,
and the time had nearly approached for
his removal.

* This Gentleman's exquisite local Poem, *Nearwood Fuzer*, though privately printed,
is well known to many people of taste in English poetry.

† Southampton and Redbridge Canal.

the injuries he and his father had received, and to insult the Governor by laying hold of his coat; on which Mr. Cherry pushed him off with his arm, when he immediately made a cut at him with his sabre, but not wounding him much, Mr. Cherry ran out into his garden. Some horsemen pursuing him, he then made towards the door, when Walas Ali, Trut Ali, and others, came up, cut him down, and mangled him in a shocking manner.

Mr. Evans ran out, but was pursued, first, and afterwards cut with their sabres most inhumanly. It is remarkable, that although the ruffians plundered Mr. Cherry's house of many valuable effects, the things immediately about his person remained untouched; the diamond ring on his finger, and the watch in his pocket, were found and secured by his servant, after the retreat of the assassins.

Capt. Conway was not in the house when this scene of blood commenced; he was approaching on horseback, when his horse was shot, and he of course fell an easy prey. The bodies of all three were miserably mangled; one of poor Cherry's hands was entirely cut off.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis rode out on an elephant in the morning, and on their return passed unmolested through a numerous train of armed men belonging to Vizier Ally; but on their arrival at home, the Cutwall [an officer who superintends the markets] came to Mr. Davis, and communicated his apprehensions.

From Mr. Cherry's house the murderers proceeded to Mr. Davis's, and meeting Mr. Robert Graham, killed him. Mr. Davis had but just time to get Mrs. Davis, the children, and servants, on the top of the house, when the assassins approached. Mr. Davis fortunately had a long spear with him, with which he defended the passage on the top of the house for nearly an hour and a half.

Thus baffled, they plundered the house of every thing valuable, plate, linen, watches, arms, &c. destroying all the glass and wall shades, the branches of which they pulled down, supposing them to be silver; they killed and wounded many of the Sepoys and servants; and, taking away the elephants, horses, and other animals, as it would appear, to collect a greater force; but before they returned, the cavalry from camp arrived, which kept them at bay till the troops on the line, with four guns, dispersed

them, but not till several shot had been fired from the six-pounders; they however wounded many of the troops before they got to Madadoffa's garden, from whence a smart firing of match-locks was kept up, as well as from small guns, of which they had that morning plundered Mr. Darrell's boat.

On the first alarm, most of the gentlemen mounted their horses, and rode to the camp.—One of Mrs. Davis's women was shot through the arm on the top of the house. An European, named Hill, was terribly wounded, though still alive. Mr. Mac Donald, the Piper, made his escape. Pachause Mocchin's bungalow, and all the buildings, were completely burnt and destroyed. An attack was made on the Treasury, and an elephant of Shollol Dobe's, with 19 or 20,000 rupees, was taken at the bridge as they were going to Mr. Cherry's.

In the attack of our cavalry, Lieut. Brown, of the 2d battalion 4th regiment, was slightly wounded; three artillery invalids severely wounded; one sepoy killed, and seventeen or eighteen wounded, some since dead.—Vizier Ally was afterwards seen on the road to Azimgurh. Twenty of his elephants were seized, and brought into Benares. His wife and fifty women were found in the house. Some accounts say he was going to join the rebel Jogernath Sing, who for two or three years has kept the districts in that neighbourhood under alarm by his predatory excursions. Others think he was going to the Rajah of Butoul.

All the Europeans were collected at Mr. Davis's house, and 2000 troops encamped close to the spot.

The news of this transaction reached Lucknow on the 17th of January, when his Highness the Nabob, naturally alarmed, directed Col. Russell, with all the troops at Cawnpore, to march to Lucknow. His Highness also offered a reward of fifty thousand rupees for the apprehension of Vizier Ally. This will be a considerable temptation to the poor Rajahs in the hills, or to some of the needy train of adventurers who have accompanied the assassin in his flight.

Advices of the 24th of February state, that the latest accounts of the assassin, Vizier Ally, left him prosecuting his journey to Napaul. Letters from Benares, of recent date, describe that district as still in a very unsettled state.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
THIRD SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

(Continued from Page 414.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, JUNE 3.

THE question being put for the second reading of the Seditious Societies' Bill,

Lord Holland rose, and argued against the measure. He spoke at some length, and the greater part of his observations were directed to what he conceived to be the general misconduct of Ministers, which he asserted was the primary cause of all the grievances under which he described Great Britain and Ireland, particularly the latter country, to labour. He dwelt particularly on the measure of confining persons only suspected of illegal practices in prisons, and in a way calculated only for the reception of convicted offenders; and on the proceedings relative to Mr. Parry, of the Courier, and Mr. Gilbert Wakefield. One provision in the Bill he particularly disapproved of, as giving new and unconstitutional powers to Government; he alluded to the power given to Magistrates to decide summarily upon the cases of persons suspected of seditious practices. He particularly pointed out that part of the Bill then, as perhaps he should not trouble their Lordships in the Committee upon the Bill, and he thanked them for having then heard him with such patience and attention.

Lord Grenville observed, that great part of what the noble Lord said had no reference to the question before the House; but he would then observe, in answer to the noble Lord's objection to the measure, that the Bill granted no new powers to the Crown or to its servants; that it did not alter the law, but tended to give it effect and strength, by rendering its execution in those particular cases easy and simple. In regard to the noble Lord's idea, that the places allotted for the confinement of persons suspected of or charged with treasonable practices were not proper for the reception of such persons, he

could only say, that they were obviously, and proved to be as much so as any other prison in the kingdom, and originally designed for such purposes as much as any other for which they were avowedly erected. His Lordship then proceeded to argue with great ability and effect upon some detailed points of the measure in question, and concluded an admirable speech by expressing his decided approbation of the Bill.

The Bill was read a second time.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Bill for preventing Sedition and Seditious Meetings,

Lord Grenville introduced a considerable number of clauses, upon each of which he made the necessary comments.

The Report was then brought up, and the Bill ordered to be printed.

The House in a Committee on the Slave Limitation Bill,

The Duke of Clarence moved that counsel be called in, and witnesses examined against the Bill: counsel were accordingly called in, witnesses examined, and the Bill was ordered for a further consideration.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6.

Lord Grenville delivered a Message from his Majesty, similar to that delivered in the House of Commons (see page 51), which having been read, was ordered to be taken into consideration on Tuesday.

The Slave Carrying Bill was committed, and counsel heard against it, when its further consideration was postponed.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7.

The Bills upon the Table were forwarded in their respective stages, and some private business disposed of.

MONDAY, JUNE 10.

The House, in a Committee on the Slave Limitation Bill, were occupied till a late hour in hearing counsel against it.

TUESDAY,

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

TUESDAY, JUNE 21.

Lord Grenville rose, and having observed to their Lordships, that his Majesty had been graciously pleased to send a Message to that House on Thursday last, wherein he signified his royal intention of subsidizing the Emperor of Russia, as in that Message specified, moved an Address to his Majesty thereon, wherein, after complimenting the vigour and energy of the Russian alliance, and echoing the Message throughout, he added the co-operation of that House in his Majesty's wishes.

Earl Fitzwilliam said, he had as earnest a desire to co-operate with the wishes of his Majesty as any noble Lord in that House; but he was of opinion, that nothing could be more agreeable to the most earnest wishes of his Majesty than Peace. He was fearful that aggravating terms would not accelerate, but retard that desirable object: the latter words in the Address moved by the noble Lord had that tendency, viz. the words "insupportable tyranny of the French Republic."—He therefore moved, by way of amendment, that the words "insupportable tyranny" be omitted.

Lord Holland opposed the Address entirely; the chief points whereon he dwelt were, that in crushing one kind

of tyranny, we only encouraged another, and afforded an opportunity to Russia of overwhelming Europe, instead of delivering it.

Lord Grenville, with much animation, replied, and in defence of the Emperor of Russia, adduced his pacific disposition ever since he came to the throne, and the ardour wherewith he already convinced the world of his power and worth in the present contest.

The amendment was then negatived without a division, and the original question upon the Address carried *nem. con.*

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12.

Several private Bills were received, and much private business transacted.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to Sir James Marriott's Annuity Bill, to the East India Warehousing Bill, to the Scotch Bail Bill, and to the Small Note Bill.

Their Lordships in a Committee proceeded to the consideration of the Slave Limitation Bill, when counsel was heard, and witnesses examined against the same.

FRIDAY, JUNE 14.

The House was resolved into a Committee on the Slave Limitation Bill, when counsel was heard against the Bill, Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, MAY 28.

ON Lord Belgrave bringing in the Bill for suppressing Sunday Papers,

Mr. Johnes declared his intention of opposing it, as he thought the noble Lord was going too far. The mechanic, whose avocations in the week precluded him the possibility of knowing the occurrences that happened therein, had a right to be possessed of that knowledge, and, as no other opportunity was afforded him for that purpose, he thought it hard to deprive him of an original right. If the Sabbath was to be regarded with such extreme rigour, the poor would be deprived of many of the necessaries of life. But with regard to the subject in contemplation, there was a matter which he had previously claimed the justice of the House, and that was the property which individuals had embarked in this kind of speculation, with loss their stock in trade.

Already every thing that could possibly resist the abuses of the press, and render newspapers a medium of moral sentiment and virtuous principles, had been

adopted by the Legislature. For these and many other reasons he should oppose the Bill.

Lord Belgrave replied, and the Bill being read a first time, was ordered for a second reading on Thursday next.

Sir James Marriot's Annuity Bill was read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

THURSDAY, MAY 30.

The Bill for preventing the Sale and Circulation of Sunday Newspapers was ordered to be read a second time on Tuesday se'night.

The consideration of the Report of the Secret Committee was postponed.

FRIDAY, MAY 31.

The Order of the Day being for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the petition of Mr. Palmer, late Comptroller of the Post Office,

Mt. Pierrepont proceeded to state generally Mr. Palmer's claim to the justice of that House. A Committee of Inquiry, he said, was appointed by the House of Commons to investigate the nature

Nature of Mr. Palmer's plan, the result whereof was, that after having come to certain resolutions which announced his merit, and the duty of Parliament to consider it, they concluded the same with resolving, "That under the circumstances mentioned in such Resolutions, we are of opinion that Mr. Palmer is justly entitled to the compensation he claims, being a very small part of that revenue which his ingenuity, activity, and zeal have created, over and above the convenience and numerous collateral advantages which the public, and more particularly the Commerce of the country, reap from the safe and speedy conveyance of the Mail." Here Mr. Pierrepont moved, That it be the opinion of this Committee to agree with the said Resolution.

Mr. Hobhouse having seconded the motion, a long debate took place. At length the House divided—For the motion, 28; against it, 112.—Majority against Mr. Palmer 84.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1.

Several accounts relative to the Loan and Lottery for the year 1798, and of the money paid for interest on Exchequer Bills for the same period, were ordered to be laid on the Table.

The Salt Duty Bill was read a third time and passed.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 5.

Mr. Pitt signified his opinion that, from circumstances, it became urgent to abolish the present mode of traffic called the African Slave Trade; every day furnished him with additional reasons. He then intimated his intention of submitting before this session ended, so as to give it early in the next the effect of law, some measure to abolish that trade, consistent with the vested interests in the West Indies.

Mr. Pitt, in the absence of Mr. Dundas, gave notice, that his Right Hon. Friend meant to-morrow to move that House for leave to bring in a Bill for reducing the Militia, and increasing the regular forces of this country, for the more effectually carrying on the war.

THURSDAY, JUNE 6.

Mr. Dundas presented a Message from his Majesty, which was read by the Speaker, as follows:

G. R.

His Majesty thinks proper to acquaint this House, that he had some time since concluded an eventual engagement with his good Brother and Ally the Emperor of Russia, for employing Forty-

five Thousand Men against the common enemy, in such manner as the state of affairs in Europe at that period appeared to render most advantageous.

The change of circumstances which has since arisen having rendered a different application of that force more desirable, his Majesty has the satisfaction recently to learn, that the views of the Emperor of Russia in that respect are entirely conformable to his own. But his Majesty has not yet received any account that the formal engagements to that effect have been regularly concluded. He has, however, the satisfaction of hearing that the same promptitude and zeal in support of the common cause which his Ally has already manifested, in a manner so honourable to himself and so signally beneficial to Europe, have induced him already to put this army in motion towards the place of its destination, as now settled by mutual consent.

His Majesty, therefore, thinks it right to acquaint the House of Commons, that the pecuniary conditions of this treaty will oblige his Majesty to pay the sum of Two Hundred and Twenty-five Thousand Pounds in stipulated instalments, as Preparative Money; and to pay a Monthly Subsidy of Twenty-five Thousand Pounds; as well as to engage for a further payment at the rate of Thirty-seven Thousand Five Hundred Pounds per month; which payment is not to take place till after the conclusion of a Peace made by common consent.

His Majesty relies on the zeal and public spirit of his faithful Commons to enable him to make good these engagements; and his Majesty, being desirous of continuing to afford the necessary succours to his Ally the Queen of Portugal, as well as to give timely and effectual assistance at this important conjuncture to the Swiss Cantons for the recovery of their ancient liberty and independence, and to make every other exertion for improving to the utmost the signal advantages which, by the blessing of God, have attended the operations of the Combined Armies on the Continent since the commencement of the present campaign; recommends it also to the House of Commons to enable his Majesty to enter into such further engagements, and to take such measures as may be best adapted to the exigency of affairs, and most likely, by continued perseverance and vigour, to complete the

the general deliverance of Europe from the insupportable tyranny of the French Republic.

Mr. Dundas then moved, that the same be referred to a Committee of Supply.—Ordered.

In pursuance of notice given yesterday, Mr. Dundas stated that the present military establishment was fully adequate to the security of Great Britain; but it must be admitted, that it was necessary to exhibit our vigour elsewhere to very beneficial purposes. Offensive operations were most advantageous to Great Britain. The number of men employed therein were not less than 200,000, without calculating on the Volunteer Corps, which consisted of 150,000 men. It was not his intension of altering the situation of the Militia without their free consent: his plan was to reduce them to the number of one fourth, whereby the Regulars would have an additional force of 20,000 men. He then moved for leave to bring in a Bill to reduce the Militia, and augment the Regulars.

Mr. M. A. Taylor objected to this plan; but leave was given to bring in the Bill.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7.

The House in a Committee of Supply, his Majesty's Message was read, and, after some debate, the Subsidy to the Emperor of Russia was voted.

THE BUDGET.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means,

Mr. Pitt remarked, that from what already occurred, little, he trusted, would remain now to offer. He had to rejoice that the internal state of the country afforded him matter of exultation, as its resources increased in proportion to its necessities. He then proceeded to state as follows:

The Navy	£12,250,000
The Army	8,240,000
Vote of Credit	1,000,000
Extraordinaries for the Service	2,500,000
Ordinance	2,170,000
Contingencies Total	£27,000,000
Amount due to the Bank	462,000
Deficiency of Ways and Means	500,000
Amount of Supply in 1797, by way of Discount	629,000
Amount of Loans in 1798 by way of Loan	417,000
Amount of National Debt	30,000
Amount of Land and Malt Tax	408,000
Amount of Credits this day	85,000
Total of Supply	£30,942,000

which constituted an increase of £1,600,000 beyond that of last year.

In the matters of Ways and Means to meet this exigency, the first was—the Land and Malt he took at 2,750,000.—the Lottery 200,000.—growing produce of the Consolidated Fund 521,000.—Convoy Tax 1,500,000.—Vote of Credit 3,000,000.—He was not yet enabled to ascertain the amount of the produce of the Tax on Income; he had estimated the amount of the Commercial Commissioners at 4,000,000. but he now apprehended that it would not amount to half that sum; therefore he would not take credit for more than 7,500,000. at present.—To these were to be added 15,500,000. by way of Loan, which, he observed, making allowance for errors and sums which may have escaped his memory, would make 31,000,000.

He next adverted to the terms on which he made the Loan, and congratulated the House on the very eligible terms on which it was concluded for the interests of the country. It was the best and most favourable, he said, ever concluded, and he hoped it would not be less advantageous to the Gentlemen concerned than to the public. The permanent taxes for the present year, he observed, were but small, compared to those of former years. He next adverted to the system of raising the supplies within the year. The Sinking Fund, he said, liquidated the sum of 4,500,000. of the national debt, so that there was no increase of permanent taxes, in fact, of more than eleven millions.

The interest of the sum to be provided for was 215,000. and this he proposed to supply with what he conceived would be thought light burdens by the people.

The first New Taxes were,

A deduction of 2s. 6d. on Sugars,	which would amount to	£60,000
A duty of 4s. per cwt. on Coffee		65,000
A reduction on the Draw back on East India Sugar		24,000
8d. per cwt. on British Sugar		56,000
4s. ditto on British clayed	itto	40,000
On small Notes under 40s. 6d. two-pence each		62,000
Refined Sugars		39,000

Total £316,000

Mr. Pitt then, in a strain of paucity upon the flourishing state of the trade of the country, concluded with moving his Resolutions.

Mr. Tierney made some observations, after which the Resolutions were agreed to.—Adjourned.

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[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 25.

A LETTER from Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, contains an account of 11 armed and 67 merchant vessels taken or destroyed by the Squadron under his command; and a letter from Capt. Charles Wollaston states the capture of a French lugger, of 14 guns, by the Cruizer sloop of war, under his command.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 28.

A letter from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge states the capture of a French privateer, of four guns, by the Ann cutter, Lieut. R. Young; and a letter from the Earl of St. Vincent states the capture of a French privateer, of three guns, by the sloop Transfer, Lieutenant Geo. Miller.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 1.

A letter from Capt. John Clements states the capture of a French privateer, of 14 guns, by the Kite sloop.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 3.

BY Advices which have been received it appears that the Childers brig and Success frigate had joined the British Squadron under the orders of Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, in the Bay of Cadiz, on Friday the 3d of May, with information of the sailing of the French fleet from Brest, and the Spanish Squadron from Ferrol; that the morning of the following day the Brest Fleet, consisting of thirty-three ships of war, had appeared off Cadiz, and that his Lordship, wishing rather to meet the enemy under sail than receive him at anchor, with the Spanish fleet of twenty-two sail of the line in view, at anchor to leeward, and at no greater distance than seven or eight miles, had got under sail with his Squadron, consisting of fifteen sail of the line, to give battle to the enemy, and stood off and on from the port of Cadiz; that during the course of that day the French fleet, though ships were sent to reconnoitre nearly approached the British Squadron, had made no attempt to attack it form a junction with the Spanish

fleet; and that on the morning of the 5th the wind, which had blown fresh all the afternoon of the preceding day, with cloudy weather, increasing to a perfect storm, and blowing right on the shore, he had lost sight of the enemy, excepting four ships of the line which had separated, and which he had endeavoured ineffectually to cut off.

That his Lordship had continued on his station until the 9th, when he proceeded with his Squadron off Cape Spartel, and having reason to believe that the enemy had passed the Straits, proceeded on the 10th into Gibraltar Bay, where he is supposed to have anchored on the same day.

It also appears by advices from Gibraltar of the 9th of May, that the Childers Brig had joined Lord St. Vincent on the 4th; that his Lordship had, in consequence, taken the necessary means for apprising the Commander of his Majesty's ships of the enemy's approach, and had made his arrangements with a view to collecting his force and pursuing the enemy, which had passed the Straits and proceeded up the Mediterranean in the afternoon of the 5th.

An account also has been received, that the Squadron under Rear Admiral Whithed, consisting of five ships of the line, was off the Tagus on the 16th, and from the state of the wind would be likely to reach the Bay of Gibraltar on the 18th.

Extract of a Letter from Sir MORTON EDEN to Lord GRENVILLE, dated May 18.

MY LORD,

I have the honour of enclosing an Extraordinary Gazette published on Thursday last, containing intelligence from the Army of Italy.

VIENNA, MAY 16.

Field Marshal Lieut. Kaim, charged by Field Marshal Suwarrow in the siege of Pizzighetone, has sent his Lieutenant Rimple with the particulars of the capture of that place on the 10th.

General Baron Sekendorff and Count Hohenzollern had previously surrounded the fortress with a small body of troops, and with the assistance of the inhabitants of the environs had begun to construct

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batteries. On the 5th, Field Marshal Lieutenant Kaim received orders to attack the place with his division, and to push forward the siege vigorously. In the night of the 5th, and during the whole day of the 6th, they worked with such dispatch to construct batteries, that in the night of the 6th some cannon were mounted. On the 7th, before day-break, they began to attack the fortress, and to throw in some howitzers, the fourth of which set fire to a considerable magazine of hay, straw, and wood, which continued burning all the day. Two hours afterwards Field Marshal Lieutenant Kaim summoned the fortress to surrender. The Governor replied, that he had orders from his Government to defend himself, and that he could not enter into negotiation. The fire was therefore continued by our brave cannoneers with such success, that in the evening a small powder magazine blew up, several batteries dismounted, and even the embrasures demolished. In the night of the 7th, and in the morning till nine o'clock, we continued our works in such a manner that our batteries were not further than musket-shot from the fortress. The fire in the town, the apprehension that a quantity of powder in the casements might catch fire, and the proximity of our batteries connected by trenches, induced the enemy's Commandant to send proposals of negotiation in writing to Field Marshal Lieutenant Kaim, by one of his Artillery Officers.

The Field Marshal Lieutenant sent the Quarter Master General's First Lieutenant into the fortress, with the following Capitulation; adding, that no change whatever could be made in it. The enemy's Commandant, after holding a Council of War, required liberty to return with his garrison to France, and persisted in this point till ten at night. But Field Marshal Lieut. Kaim having then informed him that he could wait no longer, the Capitulation was agreed upon, and was ratified and exchanged on the morning of the 8th. The garrison, although consisting of six hundred men and thirty pieces of cannon, of whom two were on the spot, were commanded by a Captain.

They were provided with six months' provisions to supply a garrison of a thousand men for 12 months, and a quantity of powder, were

This siege cost us only one man killed and two wounded.

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation, which are the same as those granted to the garrison of Peschiera.]

Field Marshal Lieut. Kaim had orders to follow the army immediately after the surrender of Pizzighetone. On the 11th he marched towards Toghery, where our army was posted when the Courier departed, and from whence Gen. Gottscheim, who commanded the advanced guard, sent our Patroles to the environs of Turin. The Russian troops, with Karaczay's regiment of dragoons, under the orders of Gen. Döllen, have entered Tortona. The enemy, after having been driven from the town by the Russians, threw themselves into the Castle, which is at some distance; but it is blockaded, as well as that of Milan.

The Gen. of Artillery Kray writes, on the 9th inst. that the garrison of Mantua, reported to be twelve thousand strong, having learnt that the greater part of the force that blockaded it had marched towards Peschiera, made a general sortie; but that on the 7th he had recalled eight battalions in consequence of the complete evacuation of that fortress. This corps was advantageously employed at Reverbella, under General Elsnitz, who defeated the enemy on every side with considerable loss, and took prisoners a Captain, Aide de Camp to Gen. Monet, a Lieutenant and forty men. Gen. Kray of the Artillery, not being able to give an exact statement of his loss on account of the extent of his posts, has deferred making any return for the present.

Our army distinguished itself very much in resisting this sally, particularly in the commencement, when the enemy, infinitely superior in strength, had considerably advanced, and discharged a brisk fire of artillery.

A Secretary of Gen. Monet and a Trumpeter were taken prisoners. The Field Marshal Lieut. Kray sent them both to Mantua, after delivering to them a copy of the Capitulation of Peschiera. At the same time he signified to the garrison, that the cannonade, which they had conceived to be a signal from the French army, and which had induced them to make this sally, was in reality the bombardment of Pizzighetone, of which the garrison might convince themselves by sending one of their Officers to the very spot.

At

At Pefchiera, besides what has been already mentioned, eighteen pontoons of tin and several waggons have been found.

According to a report from the Archduke Charles, the enemy had attacked on the 9th inst. the advanced posts of Gen. Merveli, between Biberach and Gegenbach, and had taken some hostages from the latter place on his retreat.

On the following day the enemy renewed his attack with more energy, and made our front posts rather give way, but retired to his former position. All the rest of the enemy's line remained perfectly quiet.

Extract of a Letter from Sir MORTON EDEN to LORD GRENVILLE, dated Vienna, May 18, 1799.

A Courier arrived this morning from Marshal Suwarrow, with accounts of the further progress of the army under his command. The head-quarters were on the 13th inst. at Tortona, the citadel of which had only an inconsiderable garrison.

General Moreau had collected all the French troops which had been scattered through Piedmont, and was encamped near to Alessandria, with about 17,000 men.

The Imperial troops occupied Vercelli on the Sesia, Arona on the southern extremity of the Lago Maggiore, and Jurea on the Dora Baltea. The advanced posts were at Chivasso, near Turin; and the inhabitants of that part of the country had taken arms for the purpose of aiding the Austrians. The Canton of Uri had risen and driven out the French; the Valais were also in arms, and General Kaim had been sent with a considerable detachment to support them, and furnish them with arms, ammunition, &c.

The greatest part of the Valteline was likewise in the possession of the Austrians.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 5, 1799.

Extract of a Letter from Sir MORTON EDEN, K. B. dated Vienna, May 23.

I have the honour of enclosing three Extraordinary Gazettes of this place, with the translations, together with the translation of an article in the Ordinary Gazette of yesterday, and sincerely congratulate your Lordship on the happy turn of affairs in the Grisons and the Little Cantons, which must contribute

so essentially to the further success of the campaign in Italy, and so greatly facilitate the operations of the Russian army, which entered this country on the 15th inst. and of that under the command of the Archduke Charles.

VIENNA, MAY 18.

Captain Vimmer, of the regiment of Lobkowitz Cavalry, arrived here yesterday from Field Marshal Suwarrow, with the following account of his farther operations:

As every account agreed that the enemy had only a small garrison in Tortona, Field Marshal Suwarrow ordered Prince Pangrazion, who was at Pavia, to cross the Po without delay with the advanced guard, consisting of a regiment of chasseurs, two battalions of grenadiers, two battalions of infantry, and two regiments of Cossacks, under the command of Col. Grekow.

They passed the river near Corvesino in barges and flat-bottomed boats, and pushed forward to Voghera. On reconnoitring, it was discovered that the enemy had strengthened the garrison of Tortona. In consequence of which, Gen. Karaiczay received orders to join the Prince, who crossed the river with two battalions of the regiment of Frölich, two squadrons of Lobkowitz' dragoons, and two of Karaiczay's, which passed the Scrivia near Castelnuovo, and formed near Torre di Garrofole, between Tortona and Alessandria.

But the following day having learnt that Moreau was posted near Alessandria, on the banks of the river, with the two divisions of Victor and Grenier and whatever force he had been able to collect from Turin and other places, the Field-Marshal resolved to march with his whole army against Tortona.

The two divisions Zoph and Frölich, under the orders of the General of cavalry Mels, marched from their camp at Casal Pusterlengo to Piacenza, where they passed the Po, after having previously carried the important post of Bovis, (leaving there General Morzin, with three battalions and two squadrons) and encamped near Castel St. Giovanni. The following day they passed through Voghera, and on the 9th arrived at Ponte Coronne at Tortona. At the same day Major General Marquis Chatelet attacked the Gate of Voghera with two battalions of the regiment of Alvinczy, a reserve of grenadiers, and a squadron of Lobkowitz, under the orders of Colonel Spanochi, and with the assistance

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assistance of the inhabitants, who at heart are faithful to their King, the gate was forced, notwithstanding the fire from the citadel. Thus fell the fortress of Tortona, the key to Piedmont.

The Russian General Prisce Gortzakow witnessed their operation. The troops were received with shouts of joy by the inhabitants. The town was illuminated the whole night, and the next day (the 10th) High Mass and Te Deum were sung at the churches.

There were but few cannon in the town. The enemy, 700 strong, have retired to the citadel, which is blockaded by four battalions, and the works are already begun.

The enemy left behind them 250 wounded or sick, of whom 12 are officers.

The army passed the Scrivia on the 10th, which was so swift, and so rapid as to render it impossible to construct a bridge. The men passed through the water up to their middle, and joined the Russian advanced guard near Torre di Gartofole.

Gen. Vukassovich advanced with his brigade beyond Novarra to Verceili; and his advanced guard, under Colonel Prince Charles of Rohan, took the important fortress of Ivrea, which secures to us the Valley of Aost. Thirty pieces of cannon and a great quantity of ammunition were found in the place.

A detachment of the same corps has also taken 17 guns on the Lago Maggiore.

Col. Prince Victor of Rohan pushed forward with the corps of about 2000 men as far as the Lake of Como, where he took one gunboat, and obliged the enemy to burn two others.

Being supported by the peasants, who take up arms every where, he has marched against a body of French who have retreated to the environs of Chiavenna. The Canton of Uri, and the districts of Bellinzona, are also in insurrection against the French.

Major Luzioni, who entered Piedmont with thirty Hussars, has armed all the peasants who join our troops, and has already advanced by Dorra Paldea as far as Chiavenna, two posts from Turin.

Col. Strauch, detached from the Tyrol with 3000 men, has penetrated into the valley of Brembosca, and has driven the enemy from Merbegno. Maj. Fredigoni of the Tyrolese chaceurs, with 800 men, is on his march from Edola to Terapio in the Valteline against the enemy.

The Field Marshal hopes, that by

means of these different operations, combined with those of Field Marshal Lieut. Bellegarde, the enemy will be speedily driven from the Valteline.

Field Marshal Suwarrow has detached Field Marshal Lieut. Otto with 5000 infantry and 1500 horse against Gen. Montrichard, who is posted at Bologna.—This corps has already advanced as far as Modena, and the enemy has retired towards Ponte Tremoli. By this means our army will draw supplies from the fertile provinces of Ferrara, Bologna and Modena, and at the same time the territory of Parma is wrested from the hands of the French.

Field Marshal Lieut. Kaim, with six battalions and four squadrons, joined the Grand Army before Tortona after the reduction of Pizzighione. Gen. Hohenzollern was sent with four battalions to Milan, where are already six battalions commanded by Gen. Latermann, with orders to press the siege of the castle of that city.

The four squadrons of cavalry being unnecessary for the siege have received orders to reinforce the army in Piedmont.

VIENNA, MAY 19.

The Archduke Charles has sent by his First Lieutenant Leibrich de Spleny an account, that Lieutenant-General Horze had, agreeably to the instructions he had received, attacked the passes of Luciensteig on the morning of the 14th instant, and had succeeded in taking possession of them, and made prisoners almost the whole of the 14th Demi-Brigade, and took 8 pieces of cannon.

Lieut. Gen. Hotze entertained great hopes that he should be able to take a greater number of prisoners as he advanced, the enemy being still in the Pratigau, and our troops having already reached the bridge of Zollbrücke, which leads from the valley of Pratigau to Coire, where his Royal Highness presumes our troops had arrived on the 14th.

His Royal Highness will give as soon as possible the details of this important operation.

VIENNA, MAY 21.

Capt. Comte Caramelli of the Emperor's regiment of Cuirassiers arrived here this day as courier from his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles, with the particulars respecting the subsequent operations of Field Marshal Lieutenant Hotze in the Grisons.

The enemy's divisions, which had been driven to the mountains by Col.

Plunket,

Plunket, and the column of General Heller, retreated to Furna, in the design of escaping either by Zizers or by Coire. But finding that Field Marshal Lieut. Hotze occupied these two points, and that he had already posted two battalions in the latter, they surrendered themselves prisoners of war.

The total of the prisoners amounts to 1000 privates, 80 Officers; a pair of colours has also been taken.

Besides this, in the pursuit after the affair of Luciensteig on the 14th, we took four pieces of cannon, and made two companies of grenadiers prisoners, without counting the eight pieces of cannon and the demi-brigade already mentioned.

Field Marshal Lieutenant Hotze reconnoitred the enemy on the 15th near Reichenau; at the same time he appeared in great force against Ragatz, where the enemy had 2000 men. This demonstration produced an engagement, and the enemy being obliged to retreat, burnt the bridge over the rivulet Pfefferer. We, however, pursued them beyond Fettes: part of them were driven into the valley of Sargans, where an officer and 30 men were made prisoners.

We had a few men wounded. We took three more cannon from the enemy near Ragatz, which with those already mentioned make 15 guns.

After this last attack, the enemy withdrew in the night between the 15th and 16th with such precipitation, and had lost so much ground, that when this account came away, Field Marshal Hotze was already at Sargans; at the same time the Field Marshal Lieut. received intelligence that Colonel St. Julien was at Lenz, and Field Marshal Lieutenant Count Haddick at Felisur.

The enemy is retiring on the side of Fufis, probably in order to join the camp at Reichenau, and to attempt to continue their retreat towards St. Gothard by the only road now left them, viz. Ilanz and the Devil's Bridge. But as the Upper League of the Grisons was preparing to rise, Col. Strauch closed the passage of Splügen, and Field Marshal Lieutenant Hotze that of Guskels. It is also probable that Field Marshal Lieutenant Count de Bellegarde will advance towards Coire and Fufis. From all which it may be concluded that this corps of the enemy, consisting of 7000 men, is in a most critical situation, from

which it will be extremely difficult to disengage itself.

In order to assist as much as possible Field Marshal Lieut. Hotze in the attack of Luciensteig, his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles made at the same time a demonstration towards the Rhine with such success, that a corps of the enemy of 17,000 men assembled near Schaffhausen were prevented from sending any detachment against Field Marshal Lieutenant Hotze.

It appears by accounts sent by Field Marshal Lieut. Kosporth to his Royal Highness, that on the night of the 14th, Gen. Merfeldt surprised the enemy's post at Dundenheim, and killed three Officers and 60 grenadiers who resisted. One Officer and four soldiers were made prisoners. We also took 14 horses.

VIENNA, MAY 22.

What Lieut. Gen. Bellegarde had announced previous to the bulletins of the 22d and 23d instant, which his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles had ordered to be published relative to the operations of Lieut. Gen. Hotze, is connected with what follows, although the intelligence from Lieut. Gen. Bellegarde arrived later.

According to this account, Colonel and Brigadier Strauch, after very fatiguing marches, reached Chiavenna with his brigade on the 9th instant, at which place Col. Le Loup of the vanguard of Gen. Vukassovich had arrived on the preceding day.

From the 7th the enemy had commenced their retreat from Chiavenna by the valley of Giacomo, leaving at the first place 32 pieces of cannon, of which we have taken possession.

Col. Strauch, being reinforced by three battalions of light troops and the remainder of the third battalion of Michael Wallis commanded by Colonel Carneville, pursued the enemy to the Heights; and Col. Prince Victor Rohan went with his force to Bellinzona to dispute the passage of the Bernardino.

The brigade of Col. Strauch had many difficulties to surmount at Morpogon in the valley of Camonica. He was obliged to wait two days at Piacca, in order to dig a road through the snow near Casa St. Marco, as it was impossible for the soldiers to march, the snow being fifteen feet deep and not hard enough to bear. By this means, the communication is re-established with the principal corps of Lieutenant General

Bellegarde.

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Bellegarde, by Silva, Plana, Malagio, and Cassatsch.

Demonstrations were made for the purpose of alarming the enemy on the hills of Julie and Albula, in order to facilitate the operations of Gen. Lieut. Hotze, whom Gen. Bellegarde was prepared to support on the side of Javos and the hill of Albula.

Col. De Marseille, of the regiment of Clastayt, had brought from Albula two pieces of cannon belonging to the enemy. At Malagio, and at several other places on the road to Chiavenna, were found a great quantity of ammunition, muskets, and waggons. The enemy had destroyed a part of them in retreating.

The first intention of the enemy was to proceed to Chiavenna by the mountain of Septime, in order to join Gen. Lacourb near Lenz; but the detachment of the van guard of Gen. Bellegarde, which had advanced from Pamada as far as Malagio and Cassatsch, prevented this, and obliged them to retreat by the Splügen.

Extract of a Letter from Lieutenant Colonel A. Crausfeld, dated Head Quarters of General Hotze, Mayensfeldt, May 22, 1799.

On the 14th inst. I had the honour to write your Lordship a few lines, containing the account of the successful attack made by Gen. Hotze on the enemy's post at St. Luciensteig and his other positions in the Grison country. In the course of the evening of the 14th, above 2000 more prisoners were brought in, so that the number taken in this affair amounted in the whole to between three and four thousand men.

The difficulties attending this operation were extremely great, and its success reflects the highest honour on the General and the troops. The fortified post of St. Luciensteig completely closes and defends the direct passage from Veldkirch into the Grison country; its natural and artificial strength is such as to render a direct attack upon it in front extremely difficult and imprudent, and its flanks were so well supported as to render it impossible to turn it without attacking over such mountains as might almost have been deemed impracticable for troops.

The first or right hand column marched from Veldkirch on the great road straight to the Steig. The destination of this column was to form in front of the post, to make such demon-

strations as to threaten an attack, and endeavour to draw off the enemy's attention from his right flank, and to be in readiness to pursue the enemy with the cavalry and flying artillery as soon as the other columns should have obliged him to abandon the Steig.

The second column commanded by Major-General Yellachitz, consisting entirely of infantry, made a considerable détour to the left, effected this march by extraordinary exertions over the chain of mountains by which the right flank of the position of the Steig is covered, and descended about day-break in the rear of that flank, in a place where, from the extreme difficulty of the ground, the enemy could not expect an attack. This column dislodged the enemy from the post of the Steig, and made prisoners great part of the infantry that defended it.

The third and fourth columns, commanded by General Hiller and Colonel Plunker, marched from Veldkirch up the Montarunc Valley, from whence they with great difficulty crossed at different points the chain of mountains which separates it from the valley called the Brettigaw, and driving the enemy from the different positions he occupied on this side, they descended into the valley of the Rhine by Marchlines and Zizers; the advanced guard of the first column pursuing the enemy from the Steig arrived at Zizers time enough to cut off the retreat of the enemy from Brettigaw. Of the remains of the enemy's corps in the Grisons, one column retired through Coire to Reichenau, where they took post behind the Rhine, and another passed that river at the Zollbüücke, and marched through Ragatz towards Sargans, leaving a rear guard at Ragatz.

On the 15th Gen. Hotze reconnoitred the enemy at Reichenau; but finding them very strongly posted, and not having any infantry at hand, he could not attack them. The same day, however, he ordered Col. Cavacini to attack them at Ragatz, from whence they were driven with considerable loss. About 50 prisoners and two pieces of cannon were taken. The advanced posts were pushed forward to Sargans.

On the 16th, the enemy retired from Reichenau towards Disentis, where they were attacked on the 18th, and obliged to retreat with the loss of two cannon and several men. On the same day they were driven from Wallenstadt and Werdenberg.

Werdenberg, on which occasion they also lost three pieces of cannon.

On the 19th, the enemy with a very superior force made a severe attack on the corps commanded by Col. Cavacini at Wallenstadt, but was completely repulsed on this occasion. The battalion of Swiss Emigrants, commanded by Col. Rovorca (which formed a part of Col. Cavacini's corps) were engaged for the first time; it suffered a good deal, and behaved with great bravery.

The enemy is now in full retreat from the Pockenbourg and Canton of Appenzell. The Austrian patrols entered St. Gall the night before last, and found between Rheineck and that place 13 pieces of ordnance, besides a considerable quantity of ammunition, which the French had abandoned in their retreat. On the whole the enemy's loss in this quarter, from the 14th to this day, exclusive of killed and wounded, may be estimated at near 4000 prisoners and 36 pieces of cannon. Lieut. Gen. Bellegarde is at Chiavenna.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 12.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Morton Eden, K. B. dated Vienna, May 30.

I have the honour of transmitting to your Lordship an Extraordinary Gazette of this day, containing an account of the progress of the army under the command of the Archduke Charles in Switzerland, and of Gen. Bellegarde's determination (the object of rescuing the Grisons from the French being now attained) to proceed with the troops under his command to support the operations of the army in Italy, and a detailed relation of the attack of Luciensteig and the neighbouring posts by Gen. Hotze.

VIENNA, MAY 24.

From two reports received from his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles, dated at Stockach the 20th inst. and at Singen the 21st, it appears, that Gen. Bay, whom Lieut. Gen. Hotze had detached to attack the enemy near Asmos, had driven him from that post, carried a *flèche*, and taken one piece of cannon and a tumoil. Gen. Bay proceeded to storm the enemy's entrenchments, and pursued him in his retreat to Werdenberg, in the course of which he took one more piece of cannon. Notwithstanding a very obstinate attempt of the enemy to make a stand at Werdenberg, our brave troops succeeded in repulsing him upon this occasion,

and one of the enemy's companies was, with the exception of 30 men, cut to pieces.

While Gen. Bay was executing the above operation, Col. Gavisini, of the regiment of Kerpen, who was ordered by Lieut. Gen. Hotze to advance to Wallenstadt, and, if possible, to gain possession of the road which leads through the mountains from Werdenberg to Wallenstadt, reached Wallenstadt on the 19th, and posted his troops about half a league on this side the Lake. He was soon after attacked by a very superior number of the enemy, who continued sending fresh troops through Flums against his flank, but could not gain a foot of ground. On the contrary, Col. Gavisini, in the end, succeeded in bringing a small column to act upon the enemy's right flank, and in repulsing him towards sunset, with considerable slaughter, as far as Murk.

His Royal Highness here observes, that Col. Gavisini upon this occasion gave fresh proofs of his spirit and intrepidity, having prevented the enemy, notwithstanding his superiority, from gaining the least advantage. Our loss was, however, not inconsiderable, as it amounted to 300 men killed and wounded, among whom were eight Officers, three killed and five wounded.

A legion formed of Swiss Emigrants, which was engaged for the first time, distinguished itself very much, and the country people have every where risen in arms with enthusiasm.

The rapid progress of Lieut. Gen. Hotze obliged the enemy to abandon the neighbourhood of St. Gall, as well as the Banks of the Rhine, near Constance and Schaffhausen, and to retreat beyond Winterthur.

Lieut. Gen. Nauendorff, who observed this, immediately crossed the Rhine with a part of his advanced guard, and pushed forward the light cavalry to observe the enemy's further movements. He was informed that the enemy had abandoned the Thur and the Thor, and had fallen back towards Zurich. Lieut. Gen. Nauendorff sent patrols of light troops towards St. Gall, to establish a communication with those of the corps which was advancing from that quarter under Lieut. Gen. Hotze.

His Royal Highness on the 21st moved his camp from Stockach to Singen, at which latter place he also established his head-quarters on that day.

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As soon as Lieut. Col. Williams learnt that the enemy had evacuated Rheineck, he directed the cruise of the whole of his flotilla towards Arbon, with a view to impede their retreat. He further sent to Roschach Count Tusconis, one of the Officers acting under him, who seized there eight pieces of cannon of different calibres, three mortars, a quantity of shells, ships' stores and ammunition, and six gun boats which were not quite built, all which were brought to Bregentz.

A further report from his Royal Highness, dated on the 22d at Singen, states that Lieut. Col. Williams had reported from Roschach, that he had advanced with a division of the regiment of Waideck dragoons, which had reached that place under Lieut. Burscheid, as far as St. Gall, from which town the enemy had retreated a short time before. He occupied it, and took three pieces of cannon and two tumbrils.

Lieut. Gen. Hotze also reported, that Count Leiningen of the regiment under had, with the assistance of armed peasants, taken in Altsür two cannon, five tumbrils, and a considerable proportion of arms and ammunition; and that Gen. Bay had in the prosecution of his attack upon Werdenberg taken two more cannons and 400 firelocks.

Lieut. Gen. Nauendorff already occupies Frauenfeld and Winterthur, and his patrols are in the direction of Zurich and Balach.

In Disenhofen, where he established a bridge of pontoons, he found nine pieces of cannon, 100 firelocks, and a supply of ammunition. Major Morbert, who belonged to his advanced guard, fell in with a detachment of the enemy at Munsterlingen on the borders of the Lake of Constance, which being attacked at the same time by the crew of one of the vessels forming part of the flotilla who had landed, was dispersed, and the greater part taken. This detachment formed the escort of a transport of artillery which fell into our hands, and which consisted of four cannon, one howitzer, and one tumbril.

Lieut. Gen. Kospoth reported to his Royal Highness, that Capt. Lück, of the 15th reg. of dragoons, had, at the battle of C. L. Prevelle, fallen upon and surprised the third regiment of French Infantry, which was encamped near Leimen not far from Heidelberg, had but 10 pieces about 100 men, and dis-

persed the remainder, taking several prisoners and 60 horses. On his side, one Officer and two men only were slightly wounded. His Royal Highness speaks in the strongest terms of the meritorious conduct upon several occasions of the above-named two Officers.

Gen. Melas reports, that Lieut. Gen. Ott had ordered the light battalion of Mihanovich to attack the enemy in Pontremoli, from which post he was dislodged.—Major Mihanovich particularly distinguished himself upon the occasion, having, besides driving the enemy, who occupied so advantageous a post with no less a force than 800 men, taken two cannon, 17 mules laden with ammunition, and 30 prisoners, and having pursued the remainder of the enemy into the mountains.

With a view to give effectual support to the operations of Col. Strauch and Prince Victor of Rohan, after the enemy had assembled near Bellinzona a considerable number of troops, Gen. Count Hohenzollern was sent with five battalions against Chiavenna, and directed also to take the command of the whole corps there, while Gen. Latterman carries on the blockade of the citadel of Milan with the troops that remained there.

General Vukassovich reports, that at Cospicane in Piedmont, the armed peasants had risen upon and disarmed 100 French Soldiers: that they had done the same in Carmagnola, and had wounded two French Generals, one of whom had died of his wounds.

Lieut. Gen. Bellegarde reports that, in order to support most effectually the operation of Lieut. Gen. Hotze in the Grisons, he had marched his corps forward in four columns: that the first, under General Count Nobili, advanced from Sus over Mount Flola against Davos; the second, under Lieut. Gen. Haddick, from Pont across the Albula; the third, under Col. La Marfeille, over Mount Julies into the Upper Stein Valley, while he himself, with the remainder of the troops, moved upon Lenz.

The enemy did not anywhere make much opposition, and the column of Count Nobili alone was obliged to force an abattis near Dörfli; after which however the enemy retreated with the utmost expedition, but not without the loss of one Captain, two Lieutenants, and 150 men, who were taken prisoners.

Lieut. Gen. Bellegarde adds, that since

Since the object in view, namely, the conquest of the Grisons, is now accomplished, he should without delay proceed to co-operate with the army of Italy, leaving, however, Colonel Count St. Julien with his brigade to cover the Engadin, to keep up the communication with Lieut. Gen. Hotze, and, if necessary, to co-operate further with him.

[Then follows a detailed report of the attempt made by Lieut. Gen. Hotze upon the Grisons on the 14th, 15th, and 16th of May.]

VIENNA, MAY 31, 1799.

General Count Hohenzollern, who was entrusted with the siege of the Citadel of Milan, has sent Capt. Ottol of the engineers, with a report, that, in consequence of the orders he had received on the night of the 14th to blockade the Citadel of Milan, and to support Colonel Prince Rohan, against whom the enemy was advancing with very superior numbers, he, on the 15th, left General Lattermann at Milan, with five battalions and one squadron, and hastened with the remaining five battalions to join the prince, whose advanced posts were opposite to those of the enemy at Ponte Ceresa in Anio.

Notwithstanding the great distance Gen. Count Hohenzollern on the 17th had advanced beyond Ponte Ceresa, and formed a junction with the Prince.

The enemy's position was immediately reconnoitred, and the attack to be made upon them, in three columns near Caverna, was fixed for the 18th. It was accordingly made, and with such vivacity, that the enemy was driven back for the space of five leagues, and forced over the rivulet Ancre. A detailed report of this operation will follow.

From the extent of the position to be occupied by Colonel Prince Rohan, Count Hohenzollern reinforced him with one battalion, and left his corps posted near Luciono, Ponte Ceresa, and Lugano, with his advanced posts in Caverna. His march back to Milan with the remaining four battalions was so expeditious that he reached it early on the morning of the 20th.

In the night between the 20th and 21st the trenches were opened before the Citadel of Milan. On the 23d, notwithstanding the very heavy fire from the besieged, the batteries were in a sufficient state of forwardness to begin playing upon the works. Upon a second summons being sent, the enemy agreed to capitulate, and the garrison,

consisting in the whole of 1220 men, of which nine chiefs of battalions, 148 officers, are not to serve against their Imperial Majesties for the space of one twelvemonth; 110 pieces of cannon, and a quantity of ammunition and military stores of every description were found in the Citadel.

The total number of killed on our side does not exceed 46 men. Major Gen. Count Hohenzollern praises in the strongest terms the conduct of all the officers and men employed in the siege.

The inhabitants of Milan expressed the greatest joy upon this occasion, and were very liberal in their presents of money, &c. to the troops.

General Melas, in a report of the 19th from Cusa Fisma, states, that the enemy had abandoned the position near Valenza, which the Austro-Russian troops had occupied. Gen. Vukassovich reported on the 17th that the movements he had made had obliged the enemy to abandon Cuzale and its citadel. His corps marched out of the camp at Tole di Gurafolo, and early on the 19th encamped behind the rivulet of Copa, whence he will proceed to Mortano.

In the night between the 18th and 19th two deputies arrived in the camp from Montoni, with an account that the armed peasants, to the number of 10,000, had, after a blockade of nine days, taken the Piedmontese fortress of Ceva, the French garrison of which, of 325 men, they had made prisoners of war, and conveyed to Mondovi to be there confined in the citadel.

At the request of these deputies an adequate detachment was immediately marched to occupy the above important fortress. One of the deputies proceeded with it as a guide, while the other offered to remain as an hostage with our troops. Indeed the inhabitants of every district in Italy have given proofs of the most favourable disposition towards the great just cause in which we are engaged.

General Kray in a report of the 22d states, that General Count Klenau had taken Ferrara by capitulation, and was proceeding to attack its citadel. Particulars of the capitulation will appear shortly.

Head Quarters, near Winterthur,
MY LORD, 21st May, 1799.

I have the honor to inform your Lordship that on the 21st instant the advanced guard of the Archduke's army

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army (commanded by General Nauendorff) passed the Rhine without opposition between Dissenhofen and Schaffhausen, and moved forward to Andelfingen on the Thur. The army passed in the following days, and encamped near Paradise.

On the 22d the main body of Gen. Hotze's corps also crossed the Rhine at different points between Balzers and the Lake of Constance, and on the 23d the Gen. took his head-quarters at St. Gallen. Lieut. Gen. Petrarich, who during the operations against the Grison country had been posted with the right wing of General Hotze's corps for the defence of the Rhine from Feldkirch to the Lake, marched in the night from the 24th to the 25th with six battalions of infantry and the regiment of Kinsky Chevaux Legers, from St. Gallen towards Frauenfeld, in order to form a junction with the Archduke's army, the advanced posts of which were already pushed forward to Nefelbach. The rest of Lieut. Gen. Hotze's corps marched in the forenoon of the 25th to Schwartzbach, where it encamped behind the Thur, and its advanced guard took post two leagues in front of that river on the road towards Elgg.

In the course of this day (25th) the enemy attacked all the corps that had passed the Thur. He drove back Lieut. Gen. Nauendorff's advanced posts from Nefelbach, and obliged them to repass the river at Andelfingen.

Lieut. Gen. Petrarich's corps was attacked just as it arrived on the Heights behind Frauenfeld; the affair lasted the whole day, and in the evening the enemy succeeded in obliging Lieut. Gen. Petrarich to retreat, and to take a position about half way between Frauenfeld and Wyll. During this affair the enemy had pushed forward a column to the Bridge of Pfän, with a view of covering the left flank of the corps that was engaged with General Petrarich. The advanced guard of Gen. Hotze's left was also attacked, but it repulsed the enemy and drove him as far as Elgg; in consequence however of the retreat of Gen. Petrarich's corps it was also ordered to fall back.

Early in the morning of the 26th, a part of the Archduke's army under Gen. Prince Reufs, arrived at Frauenfeld in the course of the day encamped near Frauenfeld, where it was attacked in the evening by Lieut. Gen. Hotze's corps. In the night from

the 26th to the 27th, Gen. Hotze's and Prince Reufs's columns advanced in connection with each other, to attack the enemy's position near Winterthur. The manœuvre was executed with great precision, and the attack was made soon after day-light of the 27th with much regularity and in a very military manner. The enemy was driven from his position, but the ground being extremely favorable and much intersected with wood, he effected his retreat in tolerable order, and took post behind the Trefs, where he remained till the evening; the bridge over the Thur at Andelfingen had been destroyed on the 25th, and an unfortunate delay in the construction of the pontoon bridge in the night from the 26th to the 27th prevented the Archduke's right wing (under Lieut. Gen. Nauendorff) arriving in time to take part in the affair of this day, which otherwise might have been more decisive.

The Banks of the Trefs are so steep that it affords an excellent position; but Massena did not think proper to make any further attempt to defend it. He therefore retreated, and took post behind the Glat; to which he was induced not only by the affair of Winterthur, but perhaps also by the march of Gen. Nauendorff's column towards his left flank. The advanced posts of the two armies are now separated by the Glat, and the enemy has an entrenched camp, said to be advantageous, about a league on this side of Zurich; but I have no doubt of his soon being obliged to abandon it. He has retired from Kapersweil and destroyed the bridge.

Col. Rovorea, with the Swiss corps, is at Notre Dame d'Éinsiedlen in the Canton of Schweitz: he has been joined by some of the inhabitants, and is supported by an Austrian corps under Col. Cavasini.

Official accounts have been this day received of part of Gen. Bellegarde's corps having passed the St. Gothard.

I have the honor to be, &c.

ROBERT CRAUFURD.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 21, 1799.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a Copy, has been received from Lieutenant Colonel Robert Craufurd by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Zurich,

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Zurich, June 7, 1799.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that, in consequence of a very severe action which took place on the 4th inst. Massena has been obliged to abandon his entrenched camp before this place, and that the Austrians took possession of the town yesterday afternoon.

In my Dispatch of the 31st ult. I had the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that after the affair of Winterthur the enemy retreated behind the Glat. In the subsequent days, the right wing of the Archduke's army, under General Nauendorf, advanced towards Buelach, the centre of Prince Reufs's column towards Kloten, and General Hotze's to Baffersdorf.

In order to threaten the enemy's right flank, and in hopes of thereby inducing him to quit the position of Zurich, (the real strength of which was not known,) Gen. Zellaehich was sent with a column round the Greifensee, and afterwards advanced towards Zurich, in connection with another part of General Hotze's corps, which crossed the Glat below Greifensee, but considerably to the enemy's right. As these demonstrations, however, were without effect, an attack was determined upon.

Between the Glat and Limmat is a considerable chain of hills, running nearly parallel to these rivers, and covered in most parts with thick woods. On this ridge, just in the front of Zurich, Massena had chosen a most excellent and not very extensive position, which for several weeks past he had caused to be strengthened by numerous entrenchments, and in which, after the affair of Winterthur, he collected a considerable part of the army. The right wing was posted on the hill called the Zurich-Berg, which is greatly elevated above every other part of the ridge within its reach, and is covered with very thick woods, in which the enemy had made considerable abatis, entirely surrounding the hill, and defended by redoubts: and this being the most interesting and decisive point of the position, it was occupied by a large body of infantry; the right flank of which was thrown back *ex* *potence* towards the town. The left wing of the army was placed on the continuance of the above-mentioned chain of hills; likewise protected by extensive woods, abatis, and entrench-

ments: in the centre the ground was lower, quite free from wood, and of easy access. Through this open space (which is not quite a cannon-shot in extent from wood to wood), pass the roads leading from Kloten and Winterthur to Zurich. This is the only part of the position in which Cavalry could have acted; but it was completely covered by a chain of closed redoubts, considerably retired, and serving as a curtain to connect the two wings, by which it was so flanked and defended as to render the attack of this line extremely difficult so long as the wings of the army maintained the Heights on each side of it. The left flank was further covered by a corps posted between Regensberg and the Glat, having its retreat towards Baden. The only defect of the position in front of Zurich was, that in case of defeat the whole would have been obliged to file through the town, situated close behind the right of the position, and in which there is but one bridge over the Limmat: for (whether owing to the rapidity of the river or what other cause I know not) the enemy had, not, as it was supposed he would have done, constructed any pontoon bridges in the rear of his centre or left.

From the above-mentioned circumstances of the enemy's situation, it was evident that, if the Zurich-Berg was forced, it must have brought on the total defeat of their army; whose retreat through the town, just at the foot of this hill, would have been attended with the greatest difficulty.

Early in the morning of the 4th inst. the army marched to attack the enemy. Gen. Hotze's corps marched off to the left, crossed the Glat, formed on the enemy's right flank, and began the attack of the Zurich-Berg. The enemy defended this post with the greatest obstinacy, and although a considerable part of Prince Reufs's column was afterwards sent to assist in the attack, it was found impossible to force it. The enemy was driven indeed from some of the abatis and entrenchments, but maintained his principal position on the Zurich-Berg, till night put an end to the action.

During the night and the whole of the next day both parties remained where they had stood at the end of the affair, the Austrian Infantry of the left wing being in many places almost within musket-shot of the enemy's abatis.

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works. The great fatigue which the troops had undergone on the 4th determined the Archduke to defer till the 6th the renewal of the attack. But the enemy, whose loss in the affair of the 4th, had been very great, and who foresaw the total ruin of his army if the Zurich-Berg should be forced, retired in the night from the 5th to the 6th, leaving in his entrenchments 35 pieces of cannon, 3 howitzers, and a great number of ammunition waggons. In the afternoon of the 6th the Austrians occupied the town.

In the attack of the 4th the instant the Austrian Infantry suffered a considerable loss in killed and wounded: among the latter were Gen. Wallis, Lieut. Gen. Hotze, and Major General Hillier. General Hotze received a musket-shot in the arm early in the affair, but it did not hurt the bone, and fortunately does not prevent his continuing to command his corps. His absence at this moment would have been sensibly felt and sincerely regretted.

Cherin (Gen. of Division and Chief of the Staff), together with two other French Generals, were severely wounded, and two Adjutant Generals are among the prisoners, of which there are a considerable number.

I am, &c.

(Signed) ROBT. CRAUFURD.

DOWNING STREET, JUNE 26.

[A letter from Sir Morton Eden, K. B. incloses a Vienna Gazette, from which the following is extracted.]

VIENNA, JUNE 11.

On the 25th May the enemy, probably with the intention of preventing us from forming a junction with Field Marshal Lieut. Hotze, attacked the whole line of our out-posts with so superior a force as to oblige them to fall back as far as the Thur, and enabled the enemy to occupy the bridge of Andelfingen.

Our artillery, which was planted on the banks of the river, checked their progress; they were at length dislodged from the bridge and driven back with considerable loss.

Gen. Kienmayer and Col. Mersery greatly distinguished themselves by the almost total destruction of a regiment of the enemy's hussars which endeavoured to surround them in the beginning of the affair.

Gen. Platsek was wounded in the

Nevertheless the enemy attacked Field Marshal Lieut. Hotze's advanced guard with great impetuosity and alternate success five different times:—the regiments of Kaunitz and Gemmingen particularly distinguished themselves on this occasion; but towards evening we were obliged to yield to the superior numbers of the enemy, and to fall back upon Field Marshal Lieut. Hotze. The enemy then took the direction of Pfau and occupied the bridge.

Gen. Simichon was sent with a battalion of Callenberg and a detachment of cavalry to dislodge the enemy. He could not arrive before night-fall. The attack was made after dark by Gen. Facher, and with such success, that the enemy were not only dislodged from the bridge, but also driven back with great loss.

The enemy, finding that their attempts had failed, retired the 26th on all sides. They were followed up by our advanced guard. The enemy, notwithstanding, attacked the advanced guard of Field Marshal Lieut. Nauendorf on the 27th at Embrach, with the design of forcing the passage of the Thofs, and penetrating by that means to the rear of our communication. This attack was repulsed. The enemy were driven from Embrach, and we took post at this large village.

In the night of the 28th, the enemy withdrew entirely behind the Glat; in consequence of which the advanced guard of our left wing took post before Basserdorf, and that of our right wing before Bulach. These checks, and the appearance we shewed, induced the enemy to detain the columns which were already in motion to join the army of Morcau in Italy.

The above-mentioned Lieutenant Leibinger was sent on the 6th inst. by his Royal Highness from Klatten, with accounts that the enemy had abandoned all the right bank of the Glat, and, after destroying all the bridges in the rear, had taken post on the left bank of that river.

In order to approach the strong entrenchments which the enemy had raised near Zurich, and to drive them from the right bank of the Glat, for the purpose of forming a considerable advanced guard there, his Royal Highness ordered Field Marshal Lieut. Hotze and General Prince Rotemberg to pass the Glat near Tubendorf at four in the morning, and to drive the enemy from

from the bridge of Glatt; which was executed, notwithstanding a most obstinate resistance. At the same time Field Marshal Lieut. Prince Joseph of Lorraine advanced from Villiken, and General Jellachich from Zullikon, with such vigour against the flank of the entrenchments, that General Jellachich penetrated into the upper suburbs of Zurich, and the Prince of Lorraine as far as the abbatis upon the Zurich Berg, which was defended by redoubts and sèches.

It being of the utmost importance to the enemy to keep us as far distant as possible from their entrenched camp, they sent such powerful reinforcements to their troops posted on the Glatt, and brought such a number of batteries to bear upon us, that they not only checked the progress of the division under Field Marshal Lieut. Hotze before Schwamendingen, but also repulsed the troops which had advanced to the abbatis, and even threatened the right flank of Prince Rosenberg's corps near Seebach. This induced his Royal Highness to reinforce the advanced guard near Seebach with a brigade of Infantry under Prince Reufs and part of Prince Anhalt Cöthen's division of Cavalry. At the same time Field Marshal Lieut. Count Wallis was ordered to march with two battalions of Grenadiers and the Archduke Ferdinand's regiment of Infantry, by Schwamendingen to the Zurich Berg, and to carry the enemy's entrenchments and abbatis by the bayonet. The Grenadiers speedily gained possession of the first sêche, and penetrated into the abbatis, where Gen. Hillier was wounded, as well as Field Marshal Lieut. Count Wallis.

The enemy being posted behind the abbatis in superior force, it was impossible to advance; but they were however prevented from attacking the Prince of Lorraine. This gave an opportunity for Field Marshal Lieut. Petrajch (who commanded in the place of Gen. Hotze, who was wounded in the first attack) to push forward the advanced guard under Prince Rosenberg to within musket-shot of the entrenchments, and to form there at dusk.

His Royal Highness reconnoitred the enemy's entrenchments on the 5th, and, notwithstanding their strength and their advantageous situation, he resolved to attack them at two o'clock in the morning, and to take them by storm. His

Royal Highness in consequence ordered his troops to be refreshed, and to take rest in sight of the enemy. This unexpected and menacing aspect disconcerted them; and to avoid the risk of this fresh attempt they retired on the 5th with the main body of their army in the greatest precipitation towards Baden, leaving in their entrenchments twenty five cannon, three howitzers, and eighteen ammunition waggons.

The following day his Royal Highness took possession of the entrenchments with a strong advanced guard, and soon after the town of Zurich. He gave orders to the Commanders of the out-posts to send out numerous Patrols to watch the motions of the enemy.

All the Generals and the Officers of the Staff who commanded the troops deserve the highest praise. The success of this day is to be attributed to their courage and skill.

One Chief of Brigade and two Adjutant Generals are among the prisoners.

The enemy estimates their loss at four thousand men. Ours will be made known immediately.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

LONDON, JULY 14.—This day an over-land express arrived at the India House, which brought the following important intelligence from Mr. Tooke, Agent to the Company at Constantinople, communicated by the Directors to the Lord Mayor:

“*East India House, July 13.*”

“A letter from Sir Sidney Smith, dated Acre, May 16, states that the French had made four desperate attacks on that place, in every one of which they had been repulsed with great loss; in the whole, they had lost eight Generals, 80 of their best officers, and upwards of 4000 of their best troops.

“Buonaparte has lost the confidence of his army, who are very discontented. The Princes of the Druffs, who were the only friends he had, had come over to the Turks. In the fourth attack, the Turks rushed in upon the bayonets of the French (who could fire but once) with their sabres, and cut them down in a horrible manner.

“A private letter from Smyrna mentions the names of the eight Generals killed, viz. Laffalle, Caffarelli, Langeer, Lafné, Deyos, Yaux, Kampen, and Dugua.”

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JUNE 3. Madame Royale of France arrived at Mittau, and her marriage with the Duc D'Angouleme (son of Monsieur Comte D'Artois) was celebrated on the 7th by the Cardinal De Montmorency, Grand Almoner of France. The interview of the Princess with Louis XVIII. who went four

leagues from Mittau to meet her, occasioned a very tender and affecting scene between the uncle and niece, in retracing in the unhappy Monarch all the misfortunes of the illustrious family, and of which Madame Royale had shared in the Temple. The Queen arrived also at Mittau on the 4th of the same month.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JUNE 21.

HIS day, between eight and nine o'clock, his Majesty, mounted on a beautiful white charger, and followed by the male branches of the Royal Family, a crowd of General Officers, &c. went from Buckingham House to inspect all the Volunteer Corps in different streets of the metropolis. He passed over Westminster Bridge, and proceeded by the Obelisk to Blackfriars bridge, on the centre of which he was met by the Lord Mayor and Aldermen, who afterwards rode before him, the Lord Mayor carrying the sword of state. His Majesty proceeded through Bridge-street, St. Paul's-square, Cornhill, &c. in front of the different Associations, making a circle to the Artillery Ground, where the Prince of Wales, as Colonel, appeared at the head of the Artillery Company, and thence to the Lord Chancellor's, in Upper Guildford-street, where all the Royal Family breakfasted; the King then reviewed the Bloomsbury and other corps in that neighbourhood, and about six o'clock returned home.

The number of Volunteers visited by the King were 12,200; and no Sovereign ever experienced greater proofs of the loyalty of his subjects, than did his Majesty on this day of parade and rejoicing.

LOSS OF THE GANGES SCHOONER.

CALCUTTA, JAN. 21.—It is with much concern we state the loss of the Company's armed schooner the Ganges, commanded by Capt. Wade, the particulars of which are as follow:—The Ganges came to an anchor on the evening of the 12th, to the Eastward of Lacom's Channel. The Laurel was then about four leagues further in the offing, in a South Easterly direction. About eight o'clock, at night, while Captain Wade and his Officers were on deck, a disagreeable smell of burning oil and smoke came from the cabin. On going below, the smoke appeared to be coming from aft. The gun-room was im-

mediately cleared, and on opening the scuttle of the after gun-room, the smoke rushed out, and plainly indicated that to be the quarter where the mischief lay. Captain Wade directed all the powder that was in the gun-room and cabin to be quickly removed, while himself, his Officers, and his people, were employed in throwing water into the after gun-room. Their efforts were greatly impeded by the suffocating vapours, which compelled Capt. Wade and those with him, to make their way upon deck. The fire was bursting forth from the cabin windows; but Capt. Wade still indulged the hope of being able to get it under, and continued to employ every exertion for that purpose; but at the same time, as a measure of prudence, he directed his Officers to get the boat out, and to keep her clear a little a-head of the schooner. This was no sooner done, than thirty or forty people leaped on board, and the Officers found it indispensably necessary to put off, in order to prevent the boat from being surcharged. Capt. Wade, and those who had remained with the schooner, persevered in the most spirited exertions to extinguish the fire; but it gained ground in spite of all their efforts. The people, every moment in dread of the vessel blowing up, crowded forward upon her bows, bowsprit, jib-boom, &c. In this alarming situation, Capt. Wade with great composure proceeded to prepare rafts. He, his two boatswains, and some others, were stepping aft to cut away the main-mast, that it might serve as a spar; at this instant, the fire communicated to the magazine, which exploded with great violence, tearing up the deck from the taffrel to several feet before the main-mast. By this accident eight men were killed; the second boatswain had his leg broken, and Captain Wade was thrown several feet forwards. At length recovering himself, he found that the flames had nearly ceased, most of the parts that

2

were

were on fire having been blown up with the magazine; he was encouraged, therefore, to renew his efforts to save the remains of the schooner; but unfortunately a part of the burning materials had been carried up by the explosion into the maintop, and this communicating to the rigging, set the whole on fire, which falling down from time to time, rekindled the flame in various parts of the hull: and most of the water buckets and other implements having been blown overboard, no hope remained of being able to save any part of the wreck that might serve as a raft for those who remained. The flames extending over nearly the whole of the wreck, left no time to deliberate, and but little for a last exertion. Whatever things could be met with to answer the purpose, were hastily lashed together, and put overboard as a raft, to which all the men on board, amounting to fifty-nine, were obliged to commit their safety. The poor boatswain, who from his broken leg was almost unable to move, was assisted to the raft; and all hands having got hold, it was pushed from alongside; but immediately before leaving the schooner Capt. Wade had ordered the cable to be cut, that, as it was ebb tide, the wreck of the schooner and the raft might be drifted together towards the Laurel, that the sight of the burning wreck might guide the

boats from that ship in the track to find them; for, as they had fired guns of distress on the breaking out of the fire, and as they knew the light must be seen from the Laurel, they confided in her coming to their assistance. The raft and wreck continued drifting with the ebb tide, within pistol shot of each other, for about two hours, when the wreck suddenly went down; a circumstance that rendered their situation more dismal, as the disappearance of the light lessened the chance of the expected boats falling in with them. Captain Wade proposed that they should now and then raise a general shout, as the boats might perhaps be within hearing, though they might not be able to discern them. This expedient was readily adopted. After the elapse of six hours in the water, passed under an awful anxiety, the sound of the pulling of oars inspired them with unspeakable joy, and in the course of half an hour they were taken up by the Laurel's boat, and safely carried on board, where they were received with the kindness due to their misfortunes. The cause of the fire on board the Ganges is ascribed to the spontaneous combustion of a small quantity of wood-oil, contained in a dubber, or leathern jar, which was stowed in the after gun-room. A fire, originating from a like cause, occurred in the arsenal in Fort William, about five years ago.

MARRIAGES.

ALEXANDER Johnston, esq. to Miss Campbell, daughter of the late Lord William Campbell.

The Rev. Henry Warren to Miss Mason, of Suffex.

Thos. Heathcote, esq. eldest son of Sir William Heathcote, to Miss Freeman.

Mr. T. N. Longman, bookseller, Paternoster-row, to Miss Mary Slater, of Hotham.

Richard Harrison Pearson, esq. captain in the navy, to Miss Maria Holmes, of Westcomb-park, near Greenwich.

At Chiswick, the Rev. Thomas Horne to Miss Cecilia Zoffany.

Isaac Roydd Williams, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Davies.

John Robley, esq. to Miss Caroline Blake.

The Rev. Arthur Young to Miss Griffith, of Elworth-park, Gloucestershire.

Stratford Dugdale, esq. of Merevale, Warwickshire, to the Hon. Charlotte Curzon, youngest daughter of Lord Curzon.

The Rev. Thos. Methold, rector of Stonham, Suffolk, to Miss Rose, of Bury.

Major Francis Johnstone to Miss George, of Peishore.

John Wheatley, esq. to Miss Georgina Lushington.

Lieutenant Howard Douglas, of the royal artillery, to Miss Anne Dundas.

Hugh Rose, esq. to Miss Phipps, only daughter of Colonel Phipps.

The Rev. James Hurdis, poetry professor at Oxford, to Miss Harriet Taylor, of Fulham.

At Wells, Mary Evans (a lady born without arms, but who enjoys the use of her toes so as to be able to cut out watch papers, and work at her needle, with singular facility; and who for many years has attended the principal provincial fairs as a show, and thereby acquired a fortune of nearly £100.) to the driver of her caravan, a young man named Simpson, whom time had made familiar to her deformity. Some difficulty arose as to the manner of disposing of the ring, which part of the ceremony was at length omitted.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JUNE 7.

IN Thorney-street, Bloomsbury, Henry Turnbull, esq. of his Majesty's navy.

13. At Rottendian, Mrs. Herbert, sister to the Earl of Caernarvon, and bed-chamber-woman to her Majesty.

At Hampton Court, in her 85th year, Lady Dowager Dungannon, relict of the late Lord Viscount Dungannon.

14. The Rev. Mr. Barnard, of Litcham. At Dursley, the Rev. Samuel Phillimore.

15. The Rev. Simon Adams, vicar of Ubbestone, and rector of Bedfield, in Suffolk, in his 50th year.

17. At Yorkshire House, Newmarket, Mr. William Kettle, a well-known character on the turf.

The Rev. Dr. Joseph M'Cormick, principal of the united colleges of St. Salvator and St. Leonard, in the university of St. Andrew's, Scotland.

Mr. Thomas Dawson, merchant, at Liverpool.

18. At Westgate House, Bath, the Hon. Lucy Grey, aunt to the Earl of Stamford and Warrington.

19. At St. Alban's, Thomas Gape, esq. aged 84 years.

At Bolton, in Lancashire, the Rev. Robert Dean, of that place, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for that county.

Thomas Mort Broggart, esq. of Dane House, near Astley.

Sir John Nelthorpe, bart. of Scawby, Lincolnshire.

Lately, at Walton le Dale, near Preston, Lancashire, the Rev. Mr. Mansell, a Roman Catholic clergyman, aged 91.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Goodday, of Had-denham, in the isle of Ely.

20. At Dublin, the Rev. Richard Murray, D. D. provost of Trinity college.

At Hither-green, Lewisham, Kent, aged 70 years, Jos. Collyer, esq.

The Rev. Mr. Thomas, M. A. rector of Withington.

At Bishopwearmouth, Captain Mowbray, of the Cumberland militia.

At Dundee, Charles Hay, esq. of Ballin-doch, Scotland, aged 88.

Mr. Harry Grandy, notary public, of Bristol, and one of the people called quakers.

At Culross, Walter Brasch, a celebrated sportsman in Scotland; and, at the age of 70, said to be one of the best shots in the county he lived in.

22. At Landisdown road, Mrs. Mary Elkins, sister of the Dean of Salisbury.

Mr. Richard Blakiston, of Lyon's-inn.

24. On the military parade at Weymouth, Everard Batch, esq. of St. Andries, in Somersetshire, major in the Somerset provisional cavalry.

At Colchester, Essex, Mrs. Carey, wife of Geo. Saville Carey.

Jacob Wilkinon, esq. Bedford-row.

25. At Littleton, in his 91st year, Thos. Wood. He was for a short time representative in parliament for the county of Middlesex in 1781.

Mr. Samuel Underwood, attorney, late of Essex street, Strand.

Mrs. Mulso, widow of the late Thomas Mulso, esq.

At Lambeth, Mr. Montagu Lawrence, late of the Strand.

William Wood, esq. aged 74, father of Mr. Wood, banker, of Titbury.

At Lambeth, aged 73, Mr. Benjamin Lancaster, formerly hop factor in the Borough.

The Rev. Mr. Harding, rector of Alpbamston, in Essex, and formerly of Bennet college, Cambridge; thrown from his horse, and killed on the spot.

26. John Cutler, esq. Upton House, Devonshire.

At his palace at Cuddisden, Dr. Edward Smallwell, bishop of Oxford, and canon of Christ Church. He took the degree of M. A. March 13, 1745; B. D. May 31, 1755; and D. D. June 26, 1775. He was promoted to the bishoprick of Oxford in 1788.

John Ravel Frye, esq. Wimpole street, Cavendish-square.

Mr. Thomas Brookes, Cateaton-street, in his 70th year.

Lately, at Hackney, in his 80th year, Edmund White, esq.

27. Mrs. Creswell, many years house-keeper to the treasury.

At Cowbridge, Glamorganshire, Robert Rich, esq.

Lately, at Peckham, in Surry, Mr. Thos. Axford, many years a common council-man and deputy of Walbrook ward.

28. Mr. Lock, attorney, at Devizes.

On the South parade, Bath, Philip Bromfield, esq. of Rope-hill, Hants.

29. At Newington, Surry, in his 29th year, Mr. William White, youngest son of the late Mr. Benjamin White, of Fleet-street.

At Bellevue, Miss Elizabeth Clavering, eldest daughter of Colonel Clavering.

Lately, aged 82, Edmund Eckley, esq. of Creden-hill, Herefordshire.

At

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

At Edinburgh, Mr. John Cameron, from Forres.

At Bath, Mr. John Hooper, upwards of twenty years printer in that city, and one of the proprietors of the Bath Journal.

In Henrietta-street, Bath, Mr. Samuel Gakon, aged near 80. He was formerly a gunmaker of Duddleston, near Birmingham, and had acquired by his business a fortune of 200,000l.

JULY I. At Richmond, Surry, Philip Palmer, esq.

At Smithwick, Mr Davis, one of the principal proprietors and manager of the brass-works there.

At Glasgow, Laurence Coulter, esq.

Lately, at Loveton, Devon, the Rev. William Moore, aged 72.

Lately, John Litchfield, esq. Manchester, aged 84.

Lately, at Bungay, the Rev. Heneage Robinson, rector of Thwaite, Norfolk.

2. At Lucknam Grove, Wilts, Randal W. Shaw, esq. aged 26, of Lurgan, county of Armagh, Ireland.

At Woodbridge, Francis Brooke, esq. many years justice of the peace for the county of Suffolk.

3. At Northampton, Mr. Clarke Hillyard, of that town, and one of the aldermen of the corporation.

4. At Hampstead, Sir John Anstruther, of Anstruther, bart.

Lately, Mrs. Winstanley, mother of Gen. Braithwaite, aged 84. On the 6th she was buried in Westminster Abbey.

5. At Clifton, near Bristol, Anthony Morris Storer, esq. of Devonshire-street, and Purley, Berks.

The following eulogium on this gentleman, evidently the production of a friend, may probably merit some abatement:—He was a man whose singular felicity it was to excel in every thing he set his heart and hand to, and who deserved in a certain degree, if any one ever did since the days of Crichton, the epithet of admirable. He was the best dancer, the best skater of his time, and beat all his competitors in gymnastic honours. He excelled too as a musician and a disputant, and very early as a Latin poet: in short, whatsoever he undertook, he did it *con amore*, and as perfectly as if it were his only accomplishment. *Quod volebat, valite volebat.* He was polite in his conversation, elegant in his manners, and amusing in a high degree, or otherwise in the extreme, as he felt himself and his company. If at any time he was rude, brusque, insolent, or overbearing, some allowance ought to be made for a state of health highly bilious, which influenced the man at times, and gave

a yellow tinge, and a saturnine hue to his character. He was bred at Eton with Mr. Fox and Lord Fitzwilliam, and at Cambridge with Mr. Hare and Lord Carlisle. After he had finished his academic course, he came to London, and for many years figured in the circle of *bon ton*, as the *Corypheus* of fashion, and led the dancing world at balls and assemblies, till he went with Mr. Ede and Lord Carlisle to America. Returned from thence, he was some time after sent by Mr. Fox to Paris, as Secretary of Legation, and remained a short time Plenipotentiary when the Duke of Manchester came home. Mr. Storer passed a great part of his life with Lord North, in whose family he was domesticated more than in his own. His father died about six years ago at 76, of the same complaint as his son, having lived 23 years longer; he left him a large Jamaica estate, which, in the *annus magnus* of the West India revenues, produced 1000l. to this the son added 5000l. a year in Berkshire. His library was curious and select in a variety of departments, and rich in old bindings, in old plays and Caxtons. Many of his books were illustrated with prints by his own hands, and decorated with drawings by various artists, some of which were honorary. All these he left to Eton College, and such of his books of which they had no copies. The duplicates are to be sold. His fine collection of prints before and after the Revolution, he has left to the same place, with all Sir Joshua's, except Mrs. Baddeley and her car, which he had not got. His career was brilliant, but short. He lived much at Purley, where, aided by Mr. Repton, he made a place on the banks of the Thames, and left from 12 to 15,000l. to build a house,

“ *Ne te longis ambagibus ultra*
Quam suis est nobis, ex nitido fu rusti-
cus, atque
Sulos et vineta crepat mera; præparat
ulos;
Immovitur studiis, et amore senescit ha-
berdi.”

He has left his fortune, a good 8000l. a year, to his nephew, who is in the navy; and, in default of issue, to his niece, who must take his name, if she takes his estate. The only legacy in his will, is 2000l. to James Hare, esq. He had once, in a former will, given all he was then worth to Lord Carlisle; but subsequent events induced him to change this disposition of his effects.

Mr. Luke Idefon, of Golden-square.

Mr. O'Keefe, coachmaker, of Long-acre.

John Strong, esq. of Richmond, near Liverpool.

Thomas

Thomas Non-ley, esq. of Nunnerley, in the county of Salop, in his 25th year.

6. Sir James Eyre, knt. chief justice of the common pleas. [For an account of this gentleman, see page 7]

Mr. James Belfour, in Great Portland-street.

James Lawrell, esq. in Lower Grosvenor-street.

At Hartwell House, Bucks, Sir William Lee, bart. He was born in the year 1726; being the second son of Sir Thomas Lee, bart. who represented the county of Bucks in three several parliaments; but his elder brother having died in his father's life-time, he succeeded to the baronetage on Sir Thomas Lee's death in December 1749. In the year 1763 he married Lady Elizabeth Harcourt, sister to the present Earl H. and has since passed a studious and retired life at his country seat, making it his object to do good to his country neighbours, and assisting them with medical advice and medicines, which science he had studied with great effect. He is succeeded in his title and estate by his eldest son, lieutenant-colonel in Gen. Harcourt's regiment, the 16th light dragoons.

7. At Chelsea: Mr. William Curtis, author of the *Flora Londinensis*, *Botanical Magazine*, and other works.

At Bath, Major-General Bellew, lieutenant-governor of Quebec, a gentleman of the privy chamber to the queen, and major in the first regiment of foot guards. He suffered many years from the severe wounds received in the course of a long service. He particularly signalized himself at the storming Moro Fort, where he planted the colours of the 56th regiment.

Lately, at Bath, aged 51, Mr. Richard Pile, a popular itinerant lecturer in experimental philosophy.

8. At General Gwyn's, Egham-hill, Mrs. Bunbury, wife of H. W. Bunbury, esq. formerly the beautiful Miss Horneck.

At Ayot St. Lawrence, near Welwyn, Hertfordshire, in his 81st year, the Rev. Richard Wynne, M. A. rector of that parish; and of St. Alphage, London-wall. He was the Author of

(1) A Sermon preached at St. Vedast, Foster-lane, on 29th Nov 1759, the Thanksgiving Day, 8vo. 1759.

(2) *Essays on Education* by Milton, Locke, and the Authors of the *Spectator*, &c. To which are added, *Observations on the ancient and modern Languages*, 8vo. 1761.

(3) *The New Testament* carefully collated with the Greek, with Notes critical and explanatory, 2 Vols. 8vo. 1764.

(4) *The principal Truths of Natural Religion defended and illustrated in Nine Dis-*

sertations, wherein the Objections of Lucretius, Buffon, Maupertuis, Rousseau, La Mettrie, and other ancient and modern Followers of Epicurus, are considered, and their doctrines refuted. Translated from H. S. Reimarus, 8vo. 1766.

(5) *An Universal Grammar for the Use of those who are unacquainted with the learned Languages, and are desirous of speaking or writing English, or any other modern Language, with accuracy and precision*, 12mo. 1775.

(6) *An Introduction to the Study of Geography; or, a General Survey of Europe*. Translated from Busching, 12mo. 1778.

(7) *A Short Introduction to Geography: to which is added, an Abridgement of Astronomy*. Compiled by Mr Wynne, and translated into French and Italian by his daughter Catherine Wynne. 8vo. 1787.

John Judd, esq. of Chelmsford, the oldest inhabitant of that place.

At Cheltenham, Thos. Waldron, esq. of the Field House, in the parish of Clent, Staffordshire.

At Edinburgh, John Edger, esq. writer to the signet.

9. At Lichfield, John Fletcher, esq. in the 94th year of his age. He was senior proctor of the bishop's court, and principal registrar and chapter clerk to the dean and chapter there, and had practised as a notary public, and proctor of that court, as appears by the records, upwards of 70 years. He was particularly fond of fox-hunting, which he constantly followed till within about four years of his death; he likewise took great pleasure in feeding cattle, and attending them at fairs. He was a gentleman of a very active disposition, indefatigable in his general pursuits, and remarkable for punctuality in all his concerns.

10. At Bath, Mr. Sampson Bowles, of Friday-street, London.

At Bristol, Mr. Powell, collector of the customs.

11. Elizabeth Woodcock, who last February was buried in the snow eight days and nights, without food, at Impington, in Cambridgeshire.

Thomas Stockdale, esq. Leicester-square.

At Headington, the Rev. William Cornish Ellis, fellow of Merton college, Oxford, vicar of Stoke Lyne, Oxfordshire, and senior proctor of the university of Oxford.

Lately, the Rev. John Andrew, A. M. archdeacon of Barnstable, and one of the prebendaries of Exeter.

12. Lieutenant-General William Martin, of the royal artillery.

The Rev. John Willis, vicar of Ridge, near Barnet, Herts, aged 78 years.

In Hill-street, May-fair, in her 77th year, Lady Betty Mackenzie.

Mr. Peiks, attorney, of Great Saredon, near Wolverhampton.

At Hilderham, in Cambridgeshire, Thos. Rumbold Hall, esq. in his 77th year. He was formerly of St John's college, and proceeded B. A. in 1744, and served the office of sheriff in 1780.

13 Captain James Bachop, Soho-street, Liverpool, aged 36.

14. Mr. Joseph M'Ready, at Wolverhampton, aged 77, clerk of the collegiate church of that town.

The Rev. John Parry, rector of Sturmer, in Essex.

In New Burlington-street. the Hon. Miss Upson, only daughter of Lord Templetown.

Mr. Harrison, aged 69, parish clerk and schoolmaster of St. Clement Danes for 40 years.

15. Myddelton Downes, esq. of Church Stoke, Salop, aged 72.

*Thomas Collingwood, esq. of Gray's-inn.

16. At Edinburgh, in her 31st year, Mrs. Clendinning, late of Covent Garden theatre.

Lately, at Norwich, aged 75, the Rev. Philip Pyle, M. A. rector of Castle Rising and North Lynn, and formerly of Bennet college, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. 1745, and M. A. 1749.

17. Mr. James Ward, Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square, aged 69.

Lately, Mr. S. Bladon, formerly bookseller in Paternoster-row.

18. Henry Lowndes, esq. of Abington-street, Westminster, in his 77th year.

John Forster, esq. Howland-street, Fitzroy-square.

Mr. Hawkes, Cecil street, Strand.

Lately, in the neighbourhood of Cork, a labouring man of the name of Kidney, at the great age of 120 years.

19. At Knowle, in Kent, in his 55th year, John Frederick Sackville, duke of Dorset, knight of the garter. His lordship succeeded his uncle Jan. 6, 1769, and in the year 1790 married Miss Arabella Dana Cope, daughter of the present Countess of Liverpool by her first marriage with Sir Charles Cope, by whom he has left three children.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Versailles, the once celebrated musician Gignol, who with difficulty for some time past existed by the sale of milk and honey.

At York, in Upper Canada, in his 75th year, Benjamin Hallowell, esq. the last surviving of the late American Board of Customs.

MAY 25. At Madeira, aged 72, Mr. John Leacock, one of the oldest merchants and members of the British factory on that island, where he had resided upwards of 57 years.

JUNE 18. At Lisbon, Mr. Robert Whitefield, surgeon.

At Kingston, Jamaica, John Harrison, esq. of Upper Belgrave-place, Pimlico.

FEBRUARY 5. At Madras, Charles Maitland Bushby, esq. barrister at law.

Sir Charles Lindsay, bart. captain of his Majesty's ship *Daphne*, being appointed a captain in 1797. He had been cruising off the coast of Damerara, when he came to anchor about four or five leagues from the mouth of the river; he came on shore on Wednesday the 6th of March, and went with the Governor to dine with Mr. Beete, the Commissary, with a firm determination to go off to his ship the moment the water began to ebb. He left Mr. Beete's about five o'clock, just at high water: the ship firing signal guns all night created the first uneasiness respecting him, but nothing was heard with certainty until Friday morning, when a sailor was found nearly expiring on the west sea coast; he was one of six men who were in the boat with Sir Charles on Wednesday evening; between nine and ten o'clock the boat filled and upset, when Sir Charles and the men had got on the bottom of her, where they remained driving about the whole night, with infinite difficulty retaining their situation. About noon, finding it impossible longer to remain on the boat, from which they had been frequently washed, they each took an oar, and endeavoured to swim to the land; and that when he (Davis) last saw his unfortunate captain, he was swimming pretty strong. On Thursday night Davis was thrown on the west coast, where he lay until morning, not having strength to get through the mud. Hall and Robinson were also thrown ashore the same night at the Fellowship, an estate not far from the Bienfait; they have all three been in great danger, but are likely to recover. Neither the body of Sir Charles, nor those of the other three seamen, have been found. Thus perished a brave and amiable officer, in the prime of youth.

At Teneriffe, John Cologon, esq. formerly of Bedford-square, London.

At Lisbon, John Cookson Gilpin Sawrey, of Broughton Tower, near Lancaster, in his 30th year.

ERRATUM IN OUR LAST OBITUARY.

For *Topic* read *Tuffie*.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JULY 1799.

Bank Stock	1 per Ct. Reduc.	3 per Ct. Confols	4 per Ct. Scrip.	5 per Ct. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, S. Sea 1778. Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Ct. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Iris Ditto.
26	61 1/2		71 1/2	177 1/2	177 1/2	67-16										
27	60 1/2		76 1/2	171 1/2	171 1/2	6 1/2										
28	60 1/2		76 1/2	175 1/2	175 1/2	6 1/2										
29																
30	Sunday															
1	153 1/2	60 1/2	76 1/2	179 16	179 16	6 1/2										
2	153 1/2	60 1/2	76 1/2	179-16	179-16	6 1/2										
3			76 1/2	179-16	179-16	6 1/2										
4			76	17 1/2	17 1/2	6 1/2										
5			76 1/2	179 16	179 16	6 1/2										
6			76 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2	6 1/2										
7	Sunday															
8		60 1/2	76 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2	6 1/2										
9		60 1/2	75 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2	6 1/2										
10	155 1/2	60 1/2	77 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2	6 1/2										
11		60 1/2	77 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2	6 1/2										
12		61 1/2	77 1/2	17 1/2	17 1/2	6 1/2										
13	158	61 1/2	78	18	18	6 1/2										
14	Sunday															
15		61 1/2	78 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2										
16	158	61 1/2	73 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2				183						
17		61 1/2	75 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2										
18		61 1/2	79 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2										
19		62 1/2	80 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2										
20	169 1/2	64 1/2	83 1/2	19 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2										
21	Sunday															
22		65 1/2	81 1/2	19 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2										
23	166 1/2	64 1/2	83 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2										
24		64 1/2	83 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2										
25		64 1/2	83 1/2	19 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2				192 1/2						
26	168	64 1/2	83 1/2	18 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2				193 1/2						

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

T H E
European Magazine,
 For AUGUST 1799.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of DR. THOMAS LELAND. And, 2. A VIEW of
 Highbury House, Islington.]

CONTAINING,

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Vol. XXXVI. AUGUST 1799.

L

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Excursion to Lichfield Cathedral is not within our plan.

Several pieces of Poetry are received ; but all of them came too late for this month.

We request our Correspondents will favour us with their performances early in the month.

We are promised a more particular account of Mr. Snodgrafs, and his improvements in Naval Architecture.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from July 20, to August 17, 1799.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	Effex	72	0	33	0	36	9	36	3	41	9
											Kent	68	6	00	0	35	6	35	9	44	6
											Suffex	71	0	00	0	00	0	36	6	00	0
											Suffolk	69	0	46	0	34	1	36	0	41	5
											Cambrid.	66	3	00	0	32	9	31	0	45	8
											Norfolk	64	6	40	0	31	6	00	0	00	0
											Lincoln	64	11	48	6	39	0	28	9	46	0
											York	59	10	48	0	00	0	30	2	45	8
											Durham	74	4	55	4	00	0	32	8	00	0
											Northum.	65	9	43	0	36	6	30	9	00	0
											Cumberl.	74	7	54	6	42	4	27	11	00	0
											Westmot.	76	2	53	4	35	6	30	3	00	0
											Lancash.	65	11	00	0	35	4	27	3	46	0
											Cheshire	61	3	00	0	40	8	33	10	00	0
											Gloucest.	75	0	00	0	40	4	33	5	44	1
											Somerfet	79	8	48	0	00	0	29	0	42	8
											Monmou.	81	10	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
											Devon	80	0	00	0	35	6	30	1	00	0
											Cornwall	79	11	00	0	39	9	30	1	00	0
											Dorset	75	10	00	0	00	0	34	2	49	0
											Hants	71	6	00	0	35	6	36	9	49	0
											WALES.										
											N. Wales	77	8	40	0	44	4	17	6	72	0
											S. Wales	76	0	00	0	41	4	00	0	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

		JULY.					
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.				
1	29.98	64	S.	14	29.67	67	S.W.
2	29.97	67	W.	15	29.69	65	W.
3	29.99	68	S.	16	29.97	62	N.W.
4	30.17	70	S.W.	17	30.05	62	W.
5	30.29	69	S.W.	18	29.43	60	S.
6	30.16	66	W.	19	29.52	61	W.
7	30.12	65	W.	20	29.83	61	W.
8	30.06	66	W.	21	29.96	60	W.
9	30.00	67	W.	22	29.71	62	W.
10	30.15	63	N.	23	29.65	65	S.W.
11	29.99	67	S.	24	29.66	62	S.W.
12	29.64	68	W.	25	29.54	62	W.
13	29.61	66	S.W.	26	30.04	62	N.
				27	29.90	62	E.

European Magazine.



Engraved by Storer.

D.^R THOMAS LELAND.

Published by J. Sewell, Cornhill, Apr 12 1796.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR AUGUST 1799.

DR. THOMAS LELAND.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

DR. THOMAS LELAND was the son of a worthy and respectable citizen of Dublin, where he was born in 1721. The first rudiments of a classical education he received at the school of Dr. Sheridan, whose talents, and success in forming excellent scholars, are well known; but removing to Cayn, Dr. Leland remained under the care of the Rev. John Magill, who had been Sheridan's assistant. In 1737 he entered a Pensioner in Trinity College; in 1741 was elected Scholar of the House; commenced Bachelor of Arts in 1742; and sat as candidate for a Fellowship in 1745. He did not at this time succeed in obtaining this high literary honour; but the next year he was again a competitor for it, and was unanimously chosen.

Dr. Leland, with strong intellectual powers and a capacious mind, did not, on being thus happily and independently settled, resign himself to ease and indolence: he early discovered an ardent love of knowledge, and persevered in the pursuit of it almost to his last breath. Belles-Lettres he cultivated with peculiar ardour, and also theological studies, preparatory to his entering into holy orders, which took place in 1748. — Nothing could shew more clearly how much his mind was occupied with the importance of the sacred function, than a discourse, which he now drew up, "On the Helps and Impediments to the Acquisition of Knowledge in Religious and Moral Subjects." This was greatly admired by those who read it; but, unfortunately, no copy of it is to be found.

The life of a Junior Fellow in the Dublin University, encumbered with a

multiplicity of college business, is ill calculated for close application to any branch of learning: and this is the true reason why so few Fellows have attained celebrity in letters. Dr. Leland's mind was too vigorous to sink under the common routine of business. In 1754, in conjunction with Dr. John Stokes, he published, at the desire of the University, an edition of all the Philippic Orations of Demosthenes, with a Latin version and notes, for the use of students; and, the next year, he gave an English translation of the same work; being the first to which he prefixed his name. In 1758 he presented the public with "The Life of Philip, King of Macedon," in two volumes, 4to. His attention to the orations of Demosthenes and Æschines, and to Grecian politics, for some time, eminently qualified him for treating the life of Philip with copiousness and accuracy. To collect materials widely scattered, to weave them into an uniform and pleasing narrative, to delineate a very complicated character, and to throw light on an embroiled and important period of antient history, required uncommon talents and labour: the task Dr. Leland executed with ability. After this he proceeded with translations of Æschines, and other orations of Demosthenes, and completed his design, in three volumes 8vo. in 1761. In 1762 he is supposed to have written, though he never formally avowed it, that ingenious historical romance of "Longsword, Earl of Salisbury." He was appointed, by the Board of Senior Fellows, Professor of Oratory in 1763. His course of studies, and particularly his translations, had given him a perspicuous and energetic

energetic style, which he displayed as well in the professor's chair as in the pulpit; for he was the most admired preacher in Dublin. He enjoyed this professorship for eighteen years; and that he studied the most eminent English divines and preachers largely and accurately, appears from the critical account of their style and genius, their distinguishing excellencies and defects, which he gave in his lectures, and which remain in MS.

Bishop Warburton having noticed, in his "Doctrine of Grace," the argument used by infidel writers against the divine inspiration of the New Testament, from its want of purity, elegance, &c. opoted this, in his usual manner, by the following paradoxes:—1. That the Evangelists and Apostles, writing in a language the knowledge of which had been miraculously infused, could be masters of the words only, and not of the idioms; and, therefore, must write barbarously. 2. That eloquence was not any real quality; but something merely fantastical and arbitrary, an accidental abuse of human speech. 3. That it had no end but to deceive by the appearance of vehement inward persuasion, and to pervert the judgment, by inflaming the passions. 4. And, that being a deviation from the principles of logic and metaphysics, was frequently vicious.—Dr. Leland quickly perceived the danger of these positions, and in 1764 published his "Dissertation on the Principles of Human Eloquence." In this he successfully refuted the Bishop's paradoxical whimsies; and proved, that the style and language of the New Testament were defensible without them. The Bishop found advocates; but Dr. Leland replied with such force of argument, such spirit and address, as effectually silenced the controversy.

In 1768 he was appointed chaplain to Lord Townshend, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland: and his friends entertained hopes, that his merits would have raised him to the episcopal bench; but he obtained only the prebend of Rathmichael, in the Cathedral Church of St. Patrick, Dublin, united with the vicarage of Bray, and both of small value, but tenable with his Fellowship: to these he was collated in 1768. He had long applied himself to composing a History of Ireland: this he published in three volumes 4to. in London, 1773: he begins with the reign of Henry II. and ends with that of William III. Prefixed to the first volume is a slight sketch of the history of Ireland

previous to the introduction of Christianity, and also to the arrival of the English. I call this a slight sketch, because it is evident, from works since published, that a great deal of useful information might have been collected, without touching on the wild and outrageous fictions of our old mythologists. By this publication Dr. Leland never could entertain a rational hope of extending his fame, for he never evidenced the smallest specimen of a fondness for, or researches into, Irish Antiquities; unless we call such his "Examination of the Arguments contained in Macpherson's Introduction," printed the year before his history, and ascribed to him by the Monthly Reviewers. In this history, on which his friends with ill-judged fondness dwell, we find very trifling intimations of the constitution, government, and laws of Ireland; nothing of its learning, commerce, coin, or shipping; nothing of its architecture, poetry, or music, though admirable specimens of these exist; nothing of the language, dress, diversions, diet, and customs of the Irish. What then, it may be asked, does it contain? I answer, a dull monotonous detail of domestic convulsions, a weak government, and a barbarous people. It is Cox's History of Ireland enlarged a little, and coloured with political investigations; which, however they may give an air of novelty, contribute nothing towards elucidating the subject. For our author has made scarcely any use of the great collection of documents to be found in Bermingham tower, the rolls office, the surveyor general's office, the council books, Harris's collection, the Broderick collection in thirty volumes, and the MSS. in Lambeth library in as many; not to insist on the valuable materials to be found in the Bodleian library, the British Museum, and private collections: in a word, it requires uncommon application, and a large portion of health and life, to write an impartial, judicious, and complete history of Ireland. From hence it is easy to determine, whether the foregoing animadversions on Dr. Leland's history are well founded or not. His fame for classical learning is unrivalled: and for this opinion, as well as others before delivered, I am happy to have the sanction of one of the best scholars and most elegant writers of this age:—"Of Leland," says this author, (supposed to be the celebrated Dr. Parr,) "my opinion is not founded upon hearsay evidence, nor is it determined solely by the great

great authority of Dr. Johnson, who always mentioned Dr. Leland with cordial regard and marked respect. It might, perhaps, be invidious for me to hazard a favourable decision upon the History of Ireland; because the merits of that work have been disputed by critics: but I may, with confidence, appeal to writings which have long contributed to public amusement, and have often been honoured by public approbation—to the Life of Philip, and to the Translation of Demosthenes; to the judicious Dissertation upon Eloquence, and to the spirited Defence of that Dissertation. The Life of Philip contains many curious researches into the principles of government established among the leading states of Greece; many sagacious remarks on their intestine discords; many exact descriptions of their most celebrated characters; together with an extensive and correct view of those subtle intrigues, and those ambitious projects, by which Philip, at a favourable crisis, gradually obtained an unexampled and fatal mastery over the Grecian republics. In the Translation of Demosthenes, Leland unites the man of taste with the man of learning; and shews himself to have possessed, not only a competent knowledge of the Greek language, but that clearness in his own conceptions, and that animation in his feelings, which enabled

him to catch the real meaning, and to preserve the genuine spirit of the most perfect orator that Athens ever produced. Through the Dissertation upon Eloquence, and the Defence of it, we see great accuracy of erudition; great perspicuity and strength of style; and, above all, a stoutness of judgment, which, in traversing the open and spacious walks of literature, disdained to be led captive, either by the sorceries of a self-deluded visionary (Warburton), or the decrees of a self-created despot*.”

LIST OF DR. LELAND'S PUBLICATIONS.

(1) Philippic Orations of Demosthenes, 2 vol. 4to. Lond. 1754.

(2) Life of Philip of Macedon, 2 vol. 4to. Lond. 1758.

(3) The other Orations of Demosthenes, Lond. 1761.

(4) Longsword Earl of Salisbury, Lond. and Dub. 1762.

(5) Dissertations on Human Eloquence, and Reply to the Answer to ditto, 1764.

(6) History of Ireland, 3 vol. 4to. Lond. and Dub. 1773.

(7) Sermon before the University of Dublin, 13th of December, 1776, 4to. 1777.

(8) Ditto at St. Anne's, 10th of February, 1779, 4to. 1779.

(9) Sermons published after his Death, 3 vol. 8vo. Dub. 1788.

THE WANDERER.

NO. XVI.

Though Artemisia talks by fits
Of Councils, Classics, Fathers, Wits,
Reads Malebranche, Boyle, and Locke;
Yet in some things methinks she fails—

POPE.

SIR,

THERE has been a great deal of debate and much shedding of ink in the learned world for some time past, respecting the rank that women ought to hold in the scale of creation. Some four old bachelors have thought, with Sir Anthony Absolute in the play, that women may be taught their letters, but should never learn their mischievous combinations; others, of a softer mould, have in a manner depressed while they exalted them, by bursting forth into rap-

turous eulogiums on their amiable virtues, which they would at the same time confine to the kitchen and nursery; while a third sort, with more liberality than the one, and more boldness than the other, have contended that literature alone exalts the female character, and that every step a woman mounts in the ladder of learning makes her more eminent in excellence:

“Victorque virum volitare per ora.”

Among the votaries of the third sect I beg leave to enrol my name. I began

life with a determination to run counter to the established usage of mankind in the choice of a wife. For I sighed when I reflected on the slavish subjection in which man detains his injured helpmate, in defiance of reason, and in contempt of humanity; I burnt with all the zeal of a Don-Quixote to fight the battles of this last and fairest work of nature, and resolved to shew the world that I felt what I expressed; by drawing some deserving female from humble life; by providing her with books in all the learned languages, superintending her education with scrupulous anxiety, and at a fit period leading her to the altar, crowned with the never-fading flowers of sagacity and erudition. This grand scheme I immediately put in practice in the following manner:

You must know, Sir, there is a small shop opposite my study window, which professes to sell gingerbread, earthen-ware, gilt paper, peg tops, and treacle. To this house of miscellaneous fame I had been accustomed to see a little girl arrive two or three times a week, and generally return with a handful of gingerbread. This did not at first appear very extraordinary, till I observed the gingerbread to be decorated with the letters of the alphabet, which the sagacious infant devoured more with her eyes than her teeth. This pleased me; it seemed an earnest of future literary greatness, and immediately determined me to gain some acquaintance with the damsel, in order to find whether at some future period she was likely to answer my matrimonial speculation. In a few days I found out her abode, and waited on her mother, an industrious washerwoman in the neighbourhood; I told her my tale, to which she did "seriously incline;" and ended by requesting that she would put her daughter under my tuition. The old woman thankfully accepted the offer, assuring me that her daughter was one of the *'cutest girls in the whole street*; and, having called her in, and acquainted her with the subject of our conference, I had the satisfaction to find that she expressed an entire readiness to submit to my instructions. We accordingly departed, hand in hand. Little Phœbe (for so she was called) immediately entered upon her course of lectures with an alacrity that both surprized and pleased me. She learned to read even quicker than Madame de Genlis' infant prodigies; became acquainted with a large portion of English literature; and in the

course of a few years was mistress of the French, Italian, Greek, and Latin languages.

I now considered the time as having arrived, which fate had fixed for my marriage. Phœbe made no objection; a licence was obtained; and Dr. Steadfast and Phœbe Morris were introduced to the public, by means of the morning papers, as husband and wife. My pleasure did not, like that of many others, end with the honey-moon, but received a daily accession of delight; for surely no woman, since the time of Queen Elizabeth, was ever possessed of such rare and valuable virtues. The common failings of common women were unknown to Phœbe; her lofty mind "towered above her sex," and displayed such a collection of singular endowments, as, conscious as I am of my inability properly to display, I cannot resist the temptation of endeavouring to describe.

The first talent on which my wife piqued herself was high spirit. The tame acquiescence of Mrs. Shandy she utterly despised, and indeed gave numerous and forcible proofs of the contrary extreme. For instance, she spoilt me a famous edition of Pope's Works by throwing a volume into the fire, in which the author had stigmatized some lady in these words: "No ass more meek, no ass more obstinate." She next tore the cover from a volume of Swift's Letters, because he called her sex a race hardly above monkies. Her third stretch of prerogative was displayed by throwing Congreve's Plays out of the window, because in one of them he had declared, "That women are like tricks by slight of hand," "Which to admire, we should not understand."

Nay she proceeded so far as to send an elegant edition of Orlando Furioso to the paltry-cook, because Ariosto expressed a wish that Angelica had fallen a sacrifice to the frenzy of Orlando; and actually banished poor Virgil from the house, because he had given her sex a neuter gender, and inveighed against them as "varium et mutabile." These diminutions of my library only served to increase my admiration for my wife, as I considered them fresh proofs of that independent spirit, which is so necessary to enable a woman to bear up against our encroaching sex, and is so rare to be met with in our squeamish days.

The next quality in my catalogue, for which

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE



which I have to compliment my Phœbe, is her contempt of dress. It is a notorious fact, that many women ruin their husbands merely in silk, lace, and muslin. My spouse is so far from running into extravagance in these articles, that I verily believe she has not two yards of either in her possession. Her general dress is a linen robe, floating loosely about, and fastened at the breast with a Roman Fibula. In this robe, and an old pair of sandals, she is accustomed to wander through the woods, or by the side of some purling stream, with all the solemnity of an ancient Sage.

The third virtue which Phœbe boasts is Chastity. This you will acknowledge is no bad quality in a wife. With what rapture have I heard her read Ariosto's Account of Ancient Amazons, and Hayley's Dissertation on the Ancient Maidens of this Country. She has completely cleared my house of every female with a tolerable countenance, that I may be kept out of temptation, insomuch that I may challenge the whole county to produce such a race of scare-crows. I have already told of the ravages she has made in my library; but I forgot to mention that she has insisted on my parting with a volume of Greek Poems, because there was a small portion of contraband goods on board, which was no other than that famous Ode of Sappho, beginning

Φαίνεται μοι χείρ' ἰσθ' ἑοσιών,

merely because the expressions were not reconcileable to her ideas of decorum.

Thus, Sir, have I endeavoured to give you a faint sketch of the numerous virtues of my Phœbe; owing, no doubt, to the learned education I have bestowed upon her. Her particular traits of character, her impromptus, bon mots, &c. I shall leave to some future and more able biographer to describe. But candour obliges me to confess that this blaze of excellence does not seem quite congenial to

the feelings of those who frequent my house. The majority of my acquaintance, not being men of very profound erudition, endeavour as much as they can to keep out of her way; for she has an odd custom of putting questions which their capacities are not always equal to answering. She once frightened Mr. Simper, the dancing clergyman, from my table, by some enquiry relative to the plusquam perfectum of a Greek verb; and no longer ago than yesterday, while Sam Sweetwort the brewer was entertaining the company with a description of his phaeton and four, Phœbe stopt him short in the middle of his harangue by the following lines from Ovid:

Aureus axis erat, temo aureus, aurea summæ
Curvatura rotæ; radeorum argenteus ordo.
Per juga chrysolithi, positæque ex ordine
gemmæ

Clara repercussu reddebant lumina Phœbo.

Such, Mr. Wanderer, are the various advantages to be derived from marrying a learned woman. Advantages which none but a philosopher can properly estimate, and which none but a philosopher should endeavour to secure. For it might possibly happen that a man of confined education would not, for the sake of distant and speculative advantages, willingly forego the common routine of domestic comfort. Such a man might think his wife better employed in making custards than in making syllogisms; in pickling cucumbers than in extracting the square root. He might allow a woman a proper degree of spirit, without wishing her to tear her husband's books, or box his ears; and, if he were extremely precise, might assert the possibility of preserving her reputation to chastity, without banishing her husband à mensâ et thoro.

I am, &c.

GABRIEL STEADFAST.

HIGHBURY HOUSE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS pleasant Villa, situated at Islington, stands on a spot whereon, according to a survey taken by order of Prince Henry, anno 1612, "there had been a capital mansion standing, as it was reported, within a moat yet remaining; but that the house was decayed, beyond

the memory of man. Sir George Colebrooke sold the site of Highbury Mansion or Castle to John Daves, Esq. who built there an elegant Villa, now the property and residence of Alexander Aubert, Esq. F. R. S. a Gentleman well known for his attachment to philosophical pursuits,

and particularly for the accuracy of his astronomical observations. Mr. Aubert has erected an observatory near the house, and furnished it with an excellent collection of instruments, particularly a very fine reflecting telescope by Short, being the largest ever made by that artist. It was purchased out of the late Topham Beauclerck's collection."—(*Lysons's Engravings of London*, Vol. III. p. 135.)

Mr. Aubert purchased this estate in 1787, and has since increased the premises considerably, and made many improvements in them. The observatory was built to answer completely all the pur-

poses of astronomy, after a plan of his own, and under his own direction, with the assistance and advice of his late intimate friend John Smeaton, Esq. Civil Engineer, F. R. S. He has also lately erected in it handsome turrets for a clock of excellent workmanship, shewing the hour, minutes, and seconds. This place is greatly favoured by Nature for the beauty of its situation, commanding prospects of the surrounding vales and hills; and from the top of the observatory the ships are seen sailing on the Thames as far as Gravesend.

REMARKS ON BALLS FOR CHILDREN.

(FROM MISS MORE'S STRICTURES ON FEMALE EDUCATION.)

"TO every thing there is a season, and a time for every purpose under Heaven," said the wise man; but said it before the invention of Baby Balls.

This modern device is a sort of a triple conspiracy against the innocence, the health, and the happiness of children.

Thus by factitious amusements to rob them of a relish for the simple joys, the unbought delights, which naturally belongs to them, is like blotting out spring from the year.

To sacrifice the true and proper enjoyments of sprightly and happy children, is to make them pay a dear and disproportionate price for their artificial pleasures.

They step at once from the nursery to the ball-room, and, by a preposterous change of habits, are thinking of dressing *themselves* at an age when they ought to be dressing their *dolls*.—Instead of bounding with the unrestrained freedom of wood nymphs over hill and dale, their cheeks flushed with health, and their hearts overflowing with happiness, these pretty little creatures are shut up all the morning, demurely practising a minuet, or transacting the more serious business of acquiring the *big blind fling*, with more cost and pains than it would take them to acquire twenty new ideas.

EPITAPH

IN THE CHURCH-YARD OF GIMMINGHAM, IN THE COUNTY OF NORFOLK.

SACRED to the memory of THOMAS JACKSON *, Comedian, who was engaged, DEC. 21, 1741, to play a comic cast of characters in this great Theatre THE WORLD; for many of which he was prompted by Nature to excel. The season being ended, his benefit over, the charges all paid, and his account closed, he made his exit in the tragedy of Death

on the 17th of March 1798, in full assurance of being called once more to Rehearsal; where he hopes to find his forfeits all cleared, his cast of parts bettered, and his situation made agreeable by him who paid the great stock debt, for the love he bore to performers in general.

* This performer belonged to the Norwich Company of Comedians; and in 1777, and two or three seasons after, was engaged by Mr. Colman at the Theatre in the Haymarket.

MEMOIRS
OF
CHARLES FEARNE, ESQ.

BARRISTER AT LAW.

IT is amongst the calamities of life that we are to number the fate of many men of genius. Either their early shoots are repressed by the chilling blasts of poverty or timidity, or they wither off the stalk before their time, under the influence of dissipation or eccentrical habits. The subject of these memoirs, though gifted by nature with a depth and perspicuity of knowledge rarely the lot of man; highly cultured in most branches of polite and mechanical learning; and in possession of a high reputation (amongst the circle of his friends and acquaintances) for these talents; yet such was his timidity and reservedness, such the effects of unremitting study on a mind of great abstraction, that most of his habits being formed in the recesses of the closet, and not taking society to check or compare them by, they progressively run into obliquities, which (though by no means immoral) stopped the growth of a very extending fame, and obscured the remainder of his days.

Charles Fearnè was the eldest son of — Fearnè, Esq. Judge Advocate of the Admiralty in the latter end of the late King's reign. He presided at the trial of Admiral Byng, and on that trial, and in the general course of his profession, was distinguished as a very able and learned man. He gave his son Charles the first rudiments of education himself, and at a proper age sent him to Westminster school, where he very soon began to distinguish himself in classical and mathematical knowledge. Though his figure was rather small and slight, he had spirits not only to bear the fatigues of more than ordinary study, but to resent the slightest injury or disrespect shewn him: his natural reservedness, his figure, and the superiority which he early acquired over boys of his age and standing, may at first have subjected him to some insults; but young Fearnè soon settled this, by calling out one of the biggest boys of his form, and giving him a hearty thrashing. He pursued this spirit on every occasion which presented itself; so that he soon decided his character as a boy not to be trifled with,

and shortly became, instead of a party, an arbitrator of most of their little disputes.

The father saw this rising spirit of his son, and encouraged it in a degree some would think not altogether so justifiable in a parent. When he was conqueror, he rewarded him with praise; and when conquered, with money and future encouragement: so that Charles not only found his best second, but his best friend and comforter in his father. Perhaps the latter might have seen the necessity of this conduct, from motives that cannot now be so well explained: he might have experienced this method to be the best himself: he might see, from the weakness of his son's frame, and the natural reservedness of his character, he might be a bait for bullies to insult him: to preserve him, therefore, from those disagreeable occurrences in life, he might have thought it best to establish him as a lad of spirit, which afterwards, regulated by the prudence of manhood, may be his best preservation. Whatever his motives may be, this was the conduct he pursued; and the issue was successful; for though no man passed through life with more correct conduct to others, or more blameless manners, Fearnè occasionally shewed a spirit, both in his writings and opinions, which feared nothing that trenched on the character of his dignity and independence.

Being designed for the law, as soon as he had finished his education at Westminster school, he was entered of the Inner Temple; but at that time with no fixed resolution with himself to become a barrister. His young life was hitherto *all study*; his mind, ever excursive, was continually running from one branch of learning to another: in each of which he made considerable advances, so that whatever department he might fix on, there was little doubt, from his talents and assiduity, he must succeed in. Whilst he was in this fluctuation of mind, his father died; and his fortune, which (from his habits of living) turned out very inconsiderable, was equally partitioned between him, a brother, and a sister. Here it was that young Fearnè exhibited that generosity and independence that distinguished him

him through the greater part of his life: his father had given him, on his entrance into the Inner Temple, a few hundred pounds, to purchase chambers and books; and, as he had likewise given him a superior education to his younger brother, he nobly resolved on accepting *this* as a full equivalent for his share in the remainder part of his father's fortune. His brother and sister had affection and delicacy enough to resist this conduct for a while; but Fearne was immovable. "My father," said he, "by taking such uncommon pains with my education, no doubt meant it should be my whole dependence; and if that won't bring me through, a few hundred pounds will be a matter of no consequence." His brother and sister therefore shared the father's fortune between them: the former settled in the Admiralty-Office, and the latter afterwards married a gentleman of equal rank and condition with herself.

Our young philosopher had now "all the world before him," with no other clue to lead him into any situation for support, but his talents and education; but these were a bank which his good spirits induced him to depend upon. In the various pursuits of knowledge he had always a particular attachment to experimental philosophy, which, both at school and at the Temple, he practised occasionally. In projecting, therefore, what means he thought most eligible for his future subsistence, he thought he saw one that would answer his purpose very well, and that was the *art of dying Morocco leather of particular colours, and after a new process*. It appears that the Mariquoniers in the Levant (who are called so from dressing the skin of this goat, named the Maroquin) keep secret the ingredients which they put into the liquor, which gives it that fine red colour. This secret, or what would answer equally as well, Fearne thought he had discovered, and, like most projectors, saw great profits arising from the discovery; but what was still more valuable to him, he felt the consciousness of acquiring a new science, and the fame which would necessarily attach to the first inventor.

Full of this project he sold his books, which brought him about one hundred pounds, and with another hundred pounds he had by him (and which was his all), he thought he could lay the foundation of his future fame and fortune. But when he came to inquire more minutely into the business, he found the sum insufficient. This did not, however, check

the spirit of his enterprise; he communicated his scheme to a friend, sanguine as himself, who joined him as a partner, and vats and tan-pits, somewhere in the neighbourhood of Fulham, were immediately hired at considerable expence, in order to commence business. His partner, however, luckily for him as well as the profession he afterwards went into, unintentionally opened his eyes to the folly of the undertaking; for, being either a needy man, or a man of expediency, he was for taking up goods in Fearne's name to a considerable amount, which so alarmed him, that, reviewing his project with a cooler judgment, he prudently sat down with his first loss (which, perhaps, might be about half his little property), and consoled himself with escaping a greater calamity.

His friends now gathered round him, and demanded why he did not pursue the profession he was bred to, and of which his father was so great an ornament?—He felt the force of this question, and instantly complied with it. He took chambers in the Inner Temple, bought a few books, and sat down to the study of the law with unremitting diligence; being however but little known, except to a few friends mostly out of the profession, he had at first but little business; and as he was about this time married to a very amiable lady, who is now living, his prospects of finance were of the gloomiest kind: he did not, however, despair of himself; he was happy in his own virtue, in his talents, in his domestic comforts, and he felt very strongly (as he has often since declared) that economy and perseverance must in the end be victorious.

He was not mistaken: he had not been long in chambers, when his habits of study, diligence, and sobriety, were observed by an eminent attorney in the Temple, who wanted an *abstract* to be made of a voluminous body of papers, so as to bring the matter clearly before counsel. The papers were so intricate, and of such various references, that they required a very clear head, and a man not much taken up with other business, to arrange them. He saw Fearne answered this last description very well; but not being acquainted with him further than common observation, he knew nothing of the former: he had, however, a *presentiment* in his favour, and was resolved to try. With this view he one morning climbed up into Fearne's *bird story*, and told him, "That having a great

great body of papers to arrange, so as to have an accurate abstract made of them, if he had leisure, and thought himself equal to the undertaking, he would be glad to employ him."—The other, who was all *diffidence*, and whose practice at this time was very inconsiderable, felt himself so embarrassed by the question, that he was almost speechless, and in the confusion of an answer was just going to ask him, what an abstract meant?—but immediately recollecting that such a question would be conclusive against his knowledge, he modestly said, "if he would send him the papers, he would endeavour to do his best." The papers were accordingly sent, and Fearne, judiciously seeing this event as the probable first step to his future fortune, gave them all his consideration: in short, from a large mass of very indigested documents, he in less than a fortnight's time produced an abstract so legally clear and precise as astonished his employer, who not only rewarded him handsomely for his trouble, but from that time gave him a considerable part of his business.

He now felt himself a little established; and having more leisure to emerge from the mere drudgery of the desk, he published his "Legigraphical Chart of Landed Property;" a little work at once ornamental and useful in the libraries of the Lawyer or Gentleman, and by which, at a *coup d'œil*, is discovered all that principally bears on this very important subject. This gained him reputation; and, being now known in the Temple for a young man of very considerable legal erudition, his business began to increase, so as to enable him to give up his chambers and take a house in Beams-buildings, Chancery-lane.

Here he laid himself out for giving opinions upon the various cases of law which were brought him, and acted entirely in the capacity of what is commonly called a *Chamber Counsel*; a situation which, from his very great professional abilities, his domestic turn of life, and unremitting love of study, he was eminently qualified for. It was his rule to number his cases regularly as he received them, with their dates, &c. and let the parties be never so respectable, or the case ever so pressing, every one had their turn regularly: nor was one case ever dismissed till it had undergone a most accurate revision and examination; his opinions in consequence were conclusive, and his judgment as a barrister became so respectable, that few cases of

any consequence were thought well supported without the revision of Mr. Fearne.

In the midst of this rising reputation he published a short "Essay on the Learning of Contingent Remainders and Executory Devises;" a subject, of all the intricate learning in which the English laws of property are involved, there is not one more abstruse, or yet more necessary to be attended to by the profession. This, every able conveyancer can sufficiently testify; and yet, amongst the many treatises that have hitherto been published upon several detached heads of our laws, no one had attempted this subject before. The clear and masterly manner in which Mr. Fearne sketched this treatise, which he then gave to the world without his name, engaged the attention of the whole Bar: every body saw the great utility of such a work, and every body praised it, as being executed in a very able and satisfactory manner: the Judges of the several Courts honoured it with their approbation, and that great luminary of the law, the late William Earl Mansfield, often quoted it from the Bench.

A reputation thus acquired, *sub silentio*, must be highly gratifying to the Author. He had the satisfaction of feeling that it resulted to him from no personal motives, no previous character, but from the sterling merit of the work; and this satisfied his diffidence, that there could be no risk in putting his name to the next edition. He accordingly prepared a much larger edition of his work, which he enriched with a number of apposite cases and determinations, and dedicated it to the late James Booth, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn; a gentleman whose great eminence in that branch of his profession rendered him a proper patron for such a treatise. This great lawyer, with whom Mr. Fearne lived in the habits of the strictest intimacy, encouraged him in the work; and the latter, in his dedication, gratefully acknowledges the particular obligations he was under to his good opinion and friendship.

The celebrity which this publication gave him placed his character in the very first line of legal abilities. He had now only to say what portion of his time he would give up to business, to command an adequate remuneration; and was he to give up the whole of it merely to law, we have heard it computed by very able attorneys, he must have acquired between *three and four thousand pounds per year*; which, considered only for giving opinions,

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without practising in the Courts, or going the Circuits, was a very extraordinary sum. Fearné, however, was above drudgery, and very much above avarice. Being averse, from constitution, to what the world calls *company*, he contented himself in the enjoyment of a very few friends, whom he would visit occasionally, and in his own way, and at his own hours; and which his conversation, his integrity, and pleasing manners, always made agreeable. He therefore divided his time between Law, the practical study of Natural Philosophy and Mechanics, and a few intervening visits to his friends.

The expences of such an arrangement one would suppose could not be considerable; but to men who do not look to the details of expenditure, money never passes for its full value. He kept his coach very handsomely appointed, with two footmen, and a little box at Hampstead, whither he retired to occasionally, partly to balance the confinements of study, and partly to amuse himself in some little mechanical or philosophical process, for which he had a lathe, laboratory, &c. The whole of this expence might be about fifteen hundred pounds per year; and, as it appears from the subsequent parts of his life, this was about the sum he chose to earn by his

profession, without providing for various events, or the more certain wants of increasing years.

And here it will not be incurious to review this very extraordinary man in his retirement;—the country was not to him what it is to the generality of the world, a scene of walking, riding, gardening, &c. &c. He was wrapt up either in some philosophical experiment, or some mechanical invention: the first of which he freely communicated to men of similar pursuits; and the latter, when completed, he as liberally gave away to poor artists, or dealers in these articles.

Here he made some optical glasses upon a new construction, which have been reckoned improvements: he likewise constructed a machine for transposing the keys in music; gave many useful hints in the dying of cottons, and in a variety of other articles, which equally shewed the enlarged state of his mind, and the liberality of his heart. These he called his *dissipations*, and with some degree of truth, as they often broke in upon his profession, and induced him to give up more hours (to bring up for lost time) than was consistent with more beneficial pursuits, or the natural strength of his constitution.

(To be continued.)

ON THE DRAMATIC TASTE OF THE AGE.

BY JOSÉPH MOSÈR, ESQ.

ADVANCING, as we do with rapidity, toward the very night of the eighteenth century, and considering every month, as it passes, with perhaps greater attention than at any other period; because every passing month still more strongly marks the decline of the year, and hurries us on to the close of the era in which we have existed; it is natural for the mental eye, glancing from the present, to take a retrospective view of the same period of the last century, and to observe with exultation (if there is any reason for exultation), how much wiser and better, as a Nation, we shall awake on the morning of the nineteenth, than our ancestors did, when the Sun first arose to illuminate the beginning of the present eventful epoch?

Reflections emanating from this source would, were they pursued, lead me into

and perhaps, for that reason, neither very agreeable to my readers nor myself: therefore, as it has been usual to throw a barrel to a whale when the Captain of a ship apprehended danger from his collision; or to endeavour, with any *rubbish* that could be collected, to divert the course of a stream which was likely to overflow its banks; I shall take these hints, and, reserving more *solid* matter for the gloomy months of November or December, when it will probably be more congenial to the humours and feelings of my countrymen, confine the present speculation to a consideration of our dramatic taste; and, as that has been said to be the index that points to the disposition of the people—the broad mirror in which they see their characters, and even their persons; reflected—*inquire, whether we have*

have, in the course of a century, become more elevated in our sentiments, more conspicuous for rectitude and morality; and, in short, whether this period has, even in those points that might have been expected from the ingenuity that has been displayed, and the pains that has been taken by those eminent *improvers* of taste, dramatic writers and theatric managers, become wiser and better than the former?

Actors, it is said by the Father of our stage and of our dramatic genius, "are the abstracts and brief chronicles of the times;" inasmuch as they unfold the Sibylline leaves of the poets, and, by finishing their sketches, by filling up their outlines, and colouring their *chiara oscuro* pieces, bring to the view in the broadest glare of light, or throw into the deepest shade, the manners, the modes, the virtues and vices of the passing hour: therefore, it has also been said, that nothing more strongly marks the character of an age and nation, or stamps upon the mind a more indelible impression of the sense and manners of a people, than their scenic exhibitions and public shews: yet if this is allowed, it must be with some limitation, because, as we frequently, in the individual, observe the human character so varied as to be at the same time a compound of virtue and vice, of good and bad qualities; so the same observation may be extended to societies among which we, at the same period, frequently find the prominent features of refinement, and the strongest traits of civilization, more than half shadowed by the veil of barbarity: therefore, when we read of Eleusinian Mysteries, Bacchanalian Orgies, the Ludj Apollinari, or Floralia, Combats of Gladiators, &c. or that Kings and even Queens have been dragged in chains, to grace the triumph of perhaps a plebeian, can we hesitate to pronounce the people, among whom these mysteries, exhibitions, and shews, were either articles of religion, of general amusement, or the ebullitions of vanity, dissolute, cruel, and ferocious? Yet still, cruel and depraved as the taste of those nations in general was, it appears, from the brilliant specimens that have descended to us, that the writers of those times did what the writers of every age ought to do, namely, endeavoured to correct the taste of the public; and, without adverting to the labours of the philosophers and moralists, which would lead us into a disquisition too grave for our present speculation, the poets, having

this in view, took care to infuse into their dramas a considerable portion both of wit and sentiment. Wit was by them, with a very few exceptions, used as an instrument to correct the vices of the age, and was founded upon the principles of general nature; for which reason, notwithstanding the change that has taken place in modes and manners; notwithstanding the operation of a series of centuries, of infinite revolutions of systems, of innumerable changes in religion, government, every thing; it is still wit, and wit refined, subtilized, and purified in the long, long course of its current. The same may be said of those sentiments founded upon the broad, the substantial basis, to which I have alluded. They have stood, like the pyramids, firm, immovable, and immutable; and, while the flimsy materials of modern erections have crumbled into dust, their adamantine fabrics will, like those, continue to set at defiance the convulsion of empires and the corrosion of time.

Without endeavouring to rake from its ashes, or rail the *ghost* of a subject upon which much learning has been *wasted*, namely, the origin of dramatic or imitative poetry, it may, in a speculation of this nature, be sufficient to observe that Plato, in his second book of laws, seems to think it was derived from the Gods, and granted as a boon to mankind, to blunt the asperities of human life, to afford a relaxation from labour, to soothe and blandish sorrow; and also to afford the people opportunities to unbend their minds, and dedicate their leisure hours to the effusions of innocent hilarity.

As dramatic poetry is, by the father of philosophy, said to have had so divine an origin, it is little to be wondered at, in its descent, it was marked with the greatest justice and propriety of thought, and clothed in the most exquisite elegance of language, combined with wit, humour, sentiment, and, what was better than all, with the purest morality: that Æschylus, the first tragic writer that appeared with any reputation, should in his works have exhibited the strongest traits of an elevated mind; that he should have endeavoured to transfuse into those of his audience those noble and generous sentiments with which his soul was inspired; or that the Athenians, catching the flame emanating from his genius, should, from barbaric rudeness, pass to the first stage of refinement.

Sophocles, who was the first that brought

brought tragedy (which was begun by Thespis, and improved by Æschylus) to perfection, was perhaps, in his Ajax, the first that introduced a *machine* upon the stage; an invention which I shall have occasion to shew, has been of eminent use to many a modern production: but it should also be observed, that in this ancient the scenic was always subordinate to the poetical embellishments; that the latter were certainly those that were likely to take the strongest hold of the passions of his audience; that they are naturally pursued, his characters, admirably depicted, and his morality and even piety highly respectable.

Enripides, who was the junior, and has by the learned been considered as the rival of Sophocles, was by no means so regular a genius as the latter. According to Aristotle, he is considered as "the most tragical of all tragedians." Longinus thinks that he has soared to the *acme* of enthusiasm; that he has seized the passions of his audience, chained them to the chariot of Phaeton, and as his soul seems to fly with the fiery couriers, he also whirls those of the auditors along, until their brains are turned with the rapidity of the motion, and they are in danger of sharing the fate of the driver.

Leaving this disquisition, as indeed disquisitions of this nature, after volumes have been written *pro* and *con*, have been generally left, to the public opinion; especially as that has firmly established the merit of this poet, by enabling him to stand for a long series of ages against criticisms which might for their minuteness have done honour to, the contracted ideas of some modern reviewers; such as the enormity of giving two horns to a doe, two daughters to Menelaus, &c.; I shall only observe that his drama, like those of his predecessors, has been the seeds, the scions of genius, from which large plantations of the tragic bay (whose never-fading leaves have amply crowned many a subsequent writer) have sprung, have grown, and flourished.

The tragedy of the Roman stage is so contracted, that many of the learned have thought this species of poetry had no existence among the Latins: yet, from what may be collected from ancient writers, may we not rather suppose that the effusions of the "mournful Muse" were by no means suited to the genius of the people? There is little doubt but that Varine's Thyestes and Ovid's

Medea would have descended to us, had those productions so far fallen in with the taste of their age, as to have excited a demand for a multitude of copies, and prescriptive veneration rendered those copies valuable.

To return then to the Greeks, and slightly glance at their comedy, which being (as comedy ought always to be) founded more particularly upon natural principles, and presenting a strong picture of domestic arrangement, and consequently of human life, has, when under the correction of judgment and taste, ever been found congenial to the humours, the passions, the prejudices, of every nation, and therefore been uniformly successful.

Phormas or Crates were the first authors of comedy; for to divide this species of the drama into three parts or ages, the old, the middle, and the new, and from the rubbish of antiquity endeavour to rake authors and works that perhaps never existed, has (as upon another occasion has been hinted) been the petty amusement of contracted minds. The figure may be exquisite, although the artist's name and even the date upon the pedestal are obliterated. The grand and majestic traits of a picture are likely to become the more striking, from the inferior parts being thrown into shadow. Aristophanes and Shakspeare, in their respective works, sufficiently mark the *æra* in which they flourished; and, as they were both founders of dramatic schools, it is certainly immaterial who were their mental ancestors.

The comedies of Aristophanes have been esteemed as an exact history of Athens; but with us they have a still higher estimation, as containing an exact history of the human mind, of the follies and vices of his own, of this, of every age through which they have passed. If he has been condemned by Plutarch for inequality of style, it should be allowed that his eccentricity was like that of a modern dramatic satirist*, occasioned by the ardour with which he pursued, and the severity with which he lashed the vices of his times; and as he had, like his descendant, the faculty of seeing, and the art of exposing the ridiculous, which is the irregular side of every character, the absurdity of every measure; he is only anomalous, from an exuberance of genius, when he employs his satire as an engine of reformation, and endeavours to

* Foote.

laugh men out of their follies and vices. This he probably did with good effect; for human nature was always the same, and we have known many who feared the Muse that had no other fear.

Plautus is the most ancient Latin author whose plays are transmitted to us in any degree of perfection: he certainly wrote in an age, and for a people, not perfectly refined, and perhaps, from the inauspicious circumstances of his fortune, was obliged to adapt his dramas to the capacities of the vulgar. Perhaps too, his situation in early life had led him much into the company of characters such as he represents. Like Shakspeare, or Hogarth, he could only in his first works delineate the objects before him; but when he had advanced a few steps in his art; when his mind expanded, and his genius, unshackled, soared far, far indeed, above his mechanical profession, we then find that his wit became more brilliant, his humour more exquisite, his style more refined, and even, what was much wanted, his morality purified: in short, we find that his productions have stood the test of time, and excited the imitation of poets in all ages; and that both ancient and modern writers have concurred in the celebration of his praise.

When Terence appeared on the great theatre of the world, the Roman people were more polished; we accordingly observe that not only the language but the morality of his pieces rises far above that of his predecessor*. There has frequently been a parallel drawn between these two authors, in which the character of the former has been marked for its fierceness and vehemence; of the latter, for its coolness and sedateness, for never suffering his style to soar to the loftiness of tragedy, nor to sink into farcical vulgarity. In the scenic art, and the conduct of his fables, Terence is far beyond

his rival: we may, however, leave all these ancient authors with this general character, viz. that there is in their dramas a large portion of true wit and humour, and genuine, because natural, sentiments; and that their faults, for faults they certainly had, are those which rather arise from an exuberance than a paucity of ideas.

In this country, in the reigns and under the influence of Elizabeth and James the First, the stage emerged from that barbarism in which it had been for ages enveloped. Long after the destruction of Athens, and of Rome, when the calm of monastic dulness finished what the rage of Gothic ferocity began, and especially during those centuries emphatically termed *dark*, the languishing state of the arts and of letters, and the general ignorance of the times, are strongly marked in their dramas. The first form which plays assumed, when, like those of Thespis, they again took their station in a cart, was that of *Mysteries*. These were, for a considerable period, the fashionable amusements of every rank of persons, in almost every country of Europe. To these succeeded *Moralities*, of which the subjects were, in most instances, farcical; although their catastrophe, with the assistance of the Devil and *Iniquity*, were, as their name expresses, moral. Those of the former, it should be added, were always religious; though, indeed, into both these species of the drama were generally interwoven a number of ludicrous scenes, which, although performed without masks, were probably corruptions of the ancient Mimes and Atallana.

To the immortal honour of Shakspeare, it was decreed that his pen, like a magician's wand, should chase these monsters from the stage; and a very cursory view of his drama will enable us to discern that he has taken every opportunity to ridicule the absurd taste of the age in

* We had in this country a bad imitation of this author in the dramas of the middle of this century, and, with the exception of Foote's pieces, down to the year 1775. Like him, the aim of many authors (some of whom are still living) was an elevation of style to a middle sphere, far above prose, though still below poetry, and a proportionate elevation of sentiments, till they hung, like Mahomet's tomb, betwixt earth and heaven. These half-pious, half-moral effusions, without any regard to time, place, or character, were dragged in upon every occasion. From its narcotic effect upon the audience, this mode of writing obtained the name of *Sentimental Comedy*.

Piety in Patterns was the first arrow which was shot at this statue of *false taste*. The School for Scandal and Critic completed for a time what the modern Aristophanes begun: whether it is not likely to revive with additional absurdity; or, rather, whether sentimental words have not given place to sentimental situations, it will perhaps be necessary to inquire?

which

which he flourished. Jonson, Beaumont and Fletcher, Massinger, and others, in whose pieces solid sense and sterling wit prevailed, formed a new dramatic æra, until their works, with the other pro-

ductions of literature and the arts, were driven away by those fanatical barbarians that followed the standard of the Usurper Cromwell.

(*To be continued.*)

ACCOUNT

MUNGO PARK AND HIS TRAVELS.

[*Continued from Page 26.*]

"IT is impossible to describe," says he, "the joy that arose in my mind when I looked around, and concluded I was out of danger; I felt like one recovered from sickness; I breathed freer; I found unusual lightness in my limbs; even the desert looked pleasant; and I dreaded nothing so much as falling in with some wandering parties of Moors, who might convey me back to the land of thieves and murderers, from which I had just escaped.

"I soon became sensible, however, that my situation was very deplorable; for I had no means of procuring food, nor prospect of finding water. About ten o'clock, perceiving a herd of goats feeding close to the road, I took a circuitous route to avoid being seen, and continued travelling through the wilderness, directing my course, by compass, nearly East South East, in order to reach, as soon as possible, some town or village of the kingdom of Bambarra.

"A little after noon, when the burning heat of the sun was reflected with double violence from the hot sand, and the distant ridges of the hills seen through the ascending vapour seemed to wave and fluctuate like the unsettled sea, I became faint with thirst, and climbed a tree in hopes of seeing distant smoke, or some other appearance of a human habitation; but in vain—nothing appeared all around but a thick underwood and hillocks of white sand.

"About four o'clock I came suddenly upon a large herd of goats, and pulling my horse into a bush, I watched to observe if the keepers were Moors or Negroes. In a little time I perceived two Moorish boys, and with some difficulty persuaded them to approach me. They informed me that the herd belonged to Ali, and that they were going to Deena,

where the water was more plentiful, and where they intended to stay until the rain had filled the pools in the desert. They shewed me their empty water-skins, and told me that they had seen no water in the woods. This account afforded me but little consolation; however, it was in vain to repine, and I pushed on as fast as possible, in hopes of reaching some watering-place in the course of the night. My thirst was become by this time insufferable; my mouth was parched and inflamed; a sudden dimness would frequently come over my eyes, with other symptoms of fainting; and my horse being very much fatigued, I began seriously to apprehend that I should perish of thirst. To relieve the burning pain in my mouth and throat, I chewed the leaves of different shrubs, but found them all bitter, and of no service to me.

"A little before sun set, having reached the top of a gentle rising, I climbed a high tree, from the topmost branches of which I cast a melancholy look over the barren wilderness, but without discovering the most distant trace of a human dwelling. The same dismal uniformity of shrubs and sand every where presented itself, and the horizon was as level and uninterrupted as that of the sea.

"Descending from the tree, I found my horse devouring the stubble and brushwood with great avidity: and, as I was now too faint to attempt walking, and my horse too much fatigued to carry me, I thought it but an act of humanity, and perhaps the last I should ever have it in my power to perform, to take off his bridle, and let him shift for himself; in doing which I was suddenly affected with sickness and giddiness, and, falling upon the sand, felt as if the hour of death was fast approaching. Here then, thought

thought I, after a short but ineffectual struggle, terminate all my hopes of being useful in my day and generation; here must the short span of my life come to an end. I cast (as I believed) a last look on the surrounding scene; and, whilst I reflected on the awful change that was about to take place, this world with its enjoyments seemed to vanish from my recollection. Nature, however, at length resumed her functions; and, on recovering my senses, I found myself stretched upon the sand, with the bridle still in my hand, and the sun just sinking behind the trees. I now summoned all my resolution, and determined to make another effort to prolong my existence. And as the evening was somewhat cool, I resolved to travel as far as my limbs would carry me, in hopes of reaching (my only resource) a watering place. With this view, I put the bridle on my horse, and, driving him before me, went slowly along for about an hour, when I perceived some lightning from the North East, a most delightful sight, for it promised rain. The darkness and lightning increased very rapidly, and in less than an hour I heard the wind roaring among the bushes. I had already opened my mouth, to receive the refreshing drops which I expected, but I was instantly covered with a cloud of sand, driven by such force by the wind as to give a very disagreeable sensation to my face and arms; and I was obliged to mount my horse, and stop under a bush, to prevent being suffocated. The sand continued to fly in amazing quantities for near an hour, after which I again set forward, and travelled with difficulty until ten o'clock.

"About this time I was agreeably surprized by some very vivid flashes of lightning, followed by a few heavy drops of rain. In a little time the sand ceased to fly, and I alighted, and spread out all my clean clothes to collect the rain, which at length I saw would certainly fall. For more than an hour it rained plentifully, and I quenched my thirst by wringing and sucking my clothes."

From this place he proceeded through many difficulties to a Foulah village belonging to Ali, called Shrilla, and rode to the Dooly's house, where he was refused admittance. He met with a better reception from an old woman, who gave him some victuals, for which he rewarded her with one of his handkerchiefs. Finding himself in a precarious situation in this place, he hastened his departure,

and on July 5th arrived at a Negro town, called Wawra.

Here, being in safety from the Moort, he resolved to rest himself; but was prevented by the importunity of some women, and the next day, by order of the Dooly, he departed. He then went to Wassiboo, where he was joined by some fugitive Kaartans, who accompanied him in his route through Bambarra. At Sego he was refused admittance to the King, and told that he must not presume to cross the river without permission. He was therefore advised to lodge at a distant village. This was very discouraging: "however," says he, "as there was no remedy, I set off for the village, where I found, to my great mortification, that no person would admit me into his house. I was regarded with astonishment and fear, and was obliged to sit all day without victuals, in the shade of a tree; and the night threatened to be very uncomfortable, for the wind rose, and there was great appearance of a heavy rain; and the wild beasts are so very numerous in the neighbourhood, that I should have been under the necessity of climbing up the tree, and resting amongst the branches. About sun-set, however, as I was preparing to pass the night in this manner, and had turned my horse loose, that he might graze at liberty, a woman, returning from the labours of the field, stopped to observe me, and, perceiving I was weary and dejected, inquired into my situation, which I briefly explained to her; whereupon, with looks of great compassion, she took up my saddle and bridle, and told me to follow her. Having conducted me into her hut, she lighted up a lamp, spread a mat on the floor, and told me I might remain there for the night. Finding that I was very hungry, she said she would procure me something to eat: she accordingly went out, and returned in a short time with a very fine fish; which, having caused to be half broiled upon some embers, she gave me for supper. The rites of hospitality being thus performed towards a stranger in distress, my worthy benefactors (pointing to the mat, and telling me I might sleep there without apprehension) called to the female part of her family, who had stood gazing on me all the while in fixed astonishment, to resume their task of spinning cotton; in which they continued to employ themselves great part of the night. They lightened their labour by songs, one of which was composed

composed extempore, for I was myself the subject of it. It was sung by one of the young women, the rest joining in a sort of chorus. The air was sweet and plaintive, and the words, literally translated, were these* : 'The poor white man, faint and weary, came and sat under our tree : he has no mother to bring him milk ; no wife to grind his corn.—*Chorus.* Let us pity the white man ; no mother has he,' &c. &c. — Trifling as this recital may appear to the reader, to a person in my situation, the circumstance was affecting in the highest degree : I was oppressed by such unexpected kindness, and sleep fled from my eyes. In the morning I presented my compassionate landlady with two of the four brass buttons which remained on my waistcoat ; the only recompence I could make her."

An unfavourable opinion being entertained of him at this place, and being refused admittance to the King, who, however, with the order to depart, sent him five thousand kowries (small shells which pass current as money, at the rate of about two hundred and fifty for one shilling), he left Sego, and proceeded to Kabba. The conduct of the King of Sego he ascribes to motives by no means to be condemned.

From Kabba he went to Sansanding, where his reception was but indifferent, and from thence pursued his journey to the Eastward, experiencing on the road many hardships. At length he had a smart paroxysm of a fever. His account of himself at this period is truly de-

plorable : "Worn down by sickness, exhausted with hunger and fatigue, half naked, and without any article of value by which I might procure provisions, clothes, or lodging, I began to reflect seriously on my situation. I was now convinced, by painful experience, that the obstacles to my further progress were insurmountable. The tropical rains were already set in, with all their violence ; the rice grounds and swamps were every where overflowed ; and, in a few days more, travelling of every kind, unless by water, would be completely obstructed. The kowries, which remained of the King of Bambarra's present, were not sufficient to enable me to hire a canoe for any great distance ; and I had but little hopes of subsisting by charity in a country where the Moors have such influence. But above all, I perceived that I was advancing more and more within the power of those merciless fanatics ; and, from my reception both at Sego and Sansanding, I was apprehensive that in attempting to reach even Jenné (unless under the protection of some man of consequence amongst them, which I had no means of obtaining), I should sacrifice my life to no purpose ; for my discoveries would perish with me. The prospect either way was gloomy : in returning to the Gambia, a journey on foot of many hundred miles presented itself to my contemplation, through regions and countries unknown. Nevertheless, this seemed to be the only alternative ; for I saw inevitable destruction in attempting to

* This song has been thus versified by her Grace the Duchess of Devonshire :

I.

The loud wind roar'd, the rain fell fast,
The white man yielded to the blast ;
He sat him down beneath our tree,
For weary, sad, and faint was he :
And ah ! no wife, or mother's care,
For him the milk or corn prepare.

CHORUS.

*The white man shall our pity share ;
Alas ! no wife, or mother's care,
For him the milk or corn prepare.*

II.

The storm is o'er ; the tempest past ;
And Mercy's voice has hush'd the blast :
The wind is heard in whispers low ;
The white man far away must go ;—
But ever in his heart will bear
Remembrance of the Negro's care.

CHORUS.

*Go, white man ! go ;—but with thee bear
The Negro's wish, the Negro's prayer,
Remembrance of the Negro's care.*

proceed to the Eastward. With this conviction on my mind, I hope my readers will acknowledge that I did right in going no farther. I had made every effort to execute my mission in its fullest extent which prudence could justify. Had there been the most distant prospect of a successful termination, neither the unavoidable hardships of the journey, nor the dangers of a second captivity, should have forced me to desist. This, however, necessity forced me to do; and, whatever may be the opinion of my general readers on this point, it affords me inexpressible satisfaction that my honourable employers have been pleased, since my return, to express their full approbation of my conduct."

In pursuance of this resolution, on the 30th of July he proceeded to Moorzan, and from thence to Modiboo, where he recovered his horse, which he had left to chance, having no means of protecting him. On the 1st of August he left Modiboo, and continued his journey, in

which he found great impediments in consequence of the rains, and the overflowings of the rivers. Being informed that the King of Bambarra had sent persons to apprehend him, he avoided Sego, and prosecuted his route along the banks of the Niger. On his arrival at Taffara he experienced every mark of callous indifference in the inhabitants; for though he informed them that he should only remain with them one night, and assured them that Mantong had given him some kowries to pay for his lodging, yet no person invited him to come in, and he was forced to sit alone under the Bentang tree, exposed to the rain and wind of a tornado, which lasted with great violence until midnight. From this situation he was released by the kindness of a stranger, who invited him to take part of his supper, not being at liberty to ask him into the hut. After this he was obliged to sleep on some wet grafs at the corner of the court.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ORIGINAL LETTER

FROM

DR. HENRY STUBBE TO THOMAS HOBBS.

SIR,
I RECEIVED your last letter, and since that the second sheet; it was not to put you upon an answer to Mr. Barlow that I hinted any thing in mine, but that I might learne how civill hee had beene in his answer to your present. I presented your respects to him, which hee received with so much civility as a person could who thinks himself highly honoured in your acquaintance: hee desired mee to returne your compliment, and tell you that if his busynesse about Bishop Usher's bookes would permit him, hee would visit you at Roe-hampton, and it were onely to see one for whome hee had great inclinations, and to whome hee hath beene so particularly obliged. I have employed my utmost interest, even in Dr. Wallis's house, to knowe the authour of that learned letter; and I can almost assure you that it is HEVELIUS of Dantzicke, to whome Dr. Wallis formerly dedicated a booke, and hee cannot write true Latine. This I had from a Dutchman that doth dyet at the Doctor's, and to whome the Doctor did reade two letters, the one from — of Paris, and

the other from Hevelius, and hee did not minde, onely that to his best remembrance this was that of Hevelius, who hee is sure cannot write true Latine, as having seene divers other letters of his to the Doctor. He promised to aske the Doctor privately, but hath not as yet. I perceive there are severall errata in his second sheet; I hope there is none in the mathematical part, for the Doctor is so ingenuous, that hee will sooner willingly mistake than amend one error. I wish you had inserted the whole sentence out of Arifophanes, for it is not intelligible as it is now printed, without the verbe ἀροπειτιω. As for that nonsensicall distinction of definitive and circumscriptive, it is rejected by others as well as you, who have not heretofore beene censured, though they onely avoyded the one absurdity to embrace another of being in loco per operationem. Bodinus is of your judgement, and so, as to the negative part, are severall others whome hee alledgeth; I thinke it were best if in my letter that allegation of Vossius were left out, and that of Sanctius inserted, because it had its originall from the like

case, and is full; whereas the other sayth it is *non temere imitandum*. But it may be too late now. I here send you the verses I mentioned in my last, that you may see the vogue of those youths that pretend to any thing of ingenuity is against Dr. Wallis, and you have the good opinion of all who are judges of language, ingenuity, or mathematiques. Pique sent his booke to be perused here, the second part, but hee did receive no great encouragement to print it; being told that many things which he stopped at as absurd were not onely your principles, but admitted generally by those who had learned to search into nature, and not to acquiesce in the tradition of others. I heare hee is very angry at it. I pittie another enemy of yours here, a Doctor in Divinity, who haveing teene

the schoole discipline, feasted the Doctor to congratulate his victory over you. Hee was a very zealous Presbyter, and will be much troubled to see an answer to that piece whose wit hee admired, Mr. Barlow told mee he should bee glad to see you here, and I doubt not you will believe the same of mee. I shall crave leave to tell you, that it is not any thing can happen which shall take mee of from being,

Sir,

Your most affectionate servant,

H. STUBBE,

Oxon, Jan. 30, 1656.

These for his ever honoured friend, Mr. Tho. Hobbes. I send these at Mr. Andrew Crookes, in Paul's Church-Yard, at the Ship, London.

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE FOLLOWING CELEBRATED PASSAGE IN JUVENAL, IN APPLICATION TO THE LATE LORD CHIEF JUSTICE MANSFIELD.

(FROM A CORRESPONDENT.)

“ Quicquid * agunt homines, votum, timor, ira, voluptas,
“ Gaudia, discursus, nostri est farrago libelli.”

Whatever men do—desire, fear, anger, pleasure, joy, uneasiness,—is the composition of my little book.

THE poet means, that the various inclinations, actions, and passions † of men, and all those human follies and vices which have existed, and been increasing ever since the flood, are the subjects of his satires.

If the reader will take the trouble of consulting the scholiasts on the above-extracted lines, he will find that all the follies and vices, which the Roman poet considers in his satires as the natural infirmities of the human species, were peculiarly ascribable, and did actually center, in the late Lord Chief Justice Mansfield.

PROOFS.

Votum, — Desire,

is interpreted by the Critics to mean a desire for the good things of this world,

among which they include † riches; that Lord Mansfield possessed this folly, or vice, in an eminent degree, seems evident from the circumstance of his Lordship never investing any part of all his vast personal property in the funds, but placing most of it out on § mortgage, at five per cent. per ann. in this and in our sister kingdom.

Timor, — Fear.

I. Britannicus, one of the principal commentators on Juvenal, observes that *timor* signifies the apprehension of a great † impending evil; Lord Mansfield's *panic* † on hearing the trundling of a mop over the Court of King's Bench, when he presided there in person, demonstrated his Lordship's susceptibility of that human

* Juv. Sat. i. 85, 86.

† The reader will please to recollect, that whatever passion enters into a judicial sentence or decision, so far will there be in it a tincture of injustice. See Guardian, No. 99.

‡ Juv. Loc. cit. Britann. ap. Hennin. 423. 2.

§ See the article *Hardwicke* in Seward's Biographiana, Vol. II.

¶ So Cicero defines *metus* in Tusc. Disp. iv. 7. Op. viii. 560. Verburgh's Edit. 8vo.

¶ See the “*Thoughts*,” 45, 46, and N. See Burlinsh. Lett. to Lord Mansf. 241.

infirmity,

infirmity, *fear*, notwithstanding his vapouring in Wilkes's case of outlawry, and exclaiming "*Fiat justitia * ruat cælum*;" but it has been observed, that those who imitated Cicero were apt to be † timid, which † Holliday, his biographer, says he incessantly did.

Ira, — Anger.

Must not the Chief Justice have perceived himself subject to this irascible part of human nature, on being informed of the intended motion, in the city of London, for instructing their members to § impeach him in parliament?

|| Voluptas, — Pleasure.

Lord Mansfield, when a young man, was confessedly gay, and a man of pleasure, in the opinion of his bosom friend, Alexander ¶ Pope.

Gaudia, — Joy.

The scholiasts observe, in their remarks on the word *gaudia*, that joy *† affects none but wise *‡ men; and I may safely appeal even to Mr. Holliday himself, in confirmation of Lord Mansfield's wisdom: and besides, must not the Chief Justice rejoice at Mr. ¶ Paterfon's dexterity in preventing the above-mentioned measure of impeaching his Lordship being made?

Discursus, — Uneasiness, &c.

Discursus is said by the critics to carry the sense of *|| uneasiness of mind, *¶ in-

constancy, and thirst after †‡ riches; Lord Mansfield could not but be greatly affected in his mind upon being seriously charged with †§ *Jacobitism*: the Ministry must have considered his Lordship to have been very feeble and subject to inconstancy, otherwise they would not have offered him the acceptance of the Great †|| Seal at three different periods of his life, viz. when the custody of it was given to Sir Robert †¶ Henley, with the title of Lord Keeper only, in the year 1757, 31 Geo. II.—again, when the Honourable Charles †§ Yorke received it, as Lord †|| Chancellor, in the year 1769, 10 Geo. III.—and again, at the time the Seal was delivered to the Lord Commissioner, the Honourable †¶ Henry Bathurst, with the title of Lord §|| Chancellor, in 1771, 11 Geo. III.:—and the Chief Justice Mansfield seemed to indicate rather some strong symptoms of his being agitated with the last above-mentioned passion, viz. auri sacra fames, i. e. an inordinate thirst after riches, a cursed avarice, which makes men do §¶ any thing: indeed this vice was so predominant in his Lordship's breast, that the Great Seal was put more than once in Commission, in order (nay, on purpose, and even at the Chief Justice's request,) that he might accumulate 5000l. a year as Speaker |||| of the House of Lords.

N. R.

* Burr. Rep. iv. 2562. Burtensh. Lett. 20. Holliday, 164.

† Cic. Op. i. 191. Verb. Edit. 1731.

‡ See his Life of Earl Mansfield, *passim*.

§ Junius's Lett. lxi. to Zeno, dated 17 Oct. 1771, Lett. on Libels, &c. 134. Burtensh. Lett. to Lord Mansfield, 268.

|| Cic. Tusc. Disp. iv. 7. Op. viii. 560. Verb. Edit.

¶ See Pope's Imit. Hor. Odes, iv. 1. and Seward's Anecdotes, iv. 492, 493.

*† Juv. Loc. cit. Britann. ap. Hennin. 423. calc.

*‡ "As Mansfield wise, and as old Foster just."—Churchill's Rosciad.

*§ See the above-cited Letter of Junius to Zeno.

*|| Juv. Loc. cit. ap. Hennin. 424.

*¶ Juv. Loc. cit. Delph. Edit. Cicero, whom Lord Mansfield so sedulously imitated, was noted for inconstancy. Cic. Op. i. 151.

†† Juv. Loc. cit. Delph. Edit.

†§ Junius's Lett. xli. to Lord Mansfield, dated 14 Nov. 1770. Id. lxi. dated 17 Oct. 1771.

†|| Burr. Rep. iv. 2506. Holliday, 323, 324.

†¶ See his name in the Index.

†§ So styled, because the son of a peer of the realm, viz. Philip Yorke, Lord Chief Justice and Lord Chancellor.

†|| Sir John Dalrymple has dedicated his Memoirs of Great Britain and Ireland to him in that character.

†¶ So styled for the same reason as Charles Yorke, he being the son of a peer.

§|| Burr. Rep. v. 2692.

§¶ ———— *Quid non mortalia cogis?* —Virg. *Æn.* iii. 56, 57.

||| See the above-cited Letter of Junius, addressed to Lord Mansfield, and dated 14 Nov. 1770.

JUNIUS.

JUNIUS.

A CONTROVERSY having arisen concerning the real Author of the celebrated Letters formerly published under this signature, it is incumbent on the Conductors of a Literary Journal to take some notice of it. Our readers will recollect, that in our Magazine for December 1797, p. 390, we declared our opinion that Hugh Boyd neither was, nor could, from internal evidence, be the Author: we now insert two letters; the latter the testimony of one who has had great means of information, and whose decision will have due weight with the public. They are both addressed to the Editor of The Morning Chronicle in the following terms:

“ A FEW FACTS CONCERNING THE
“ LATE HUGH BOYD, THE REPUILD
“ AUTHOR OF JUNIUS.

“ MR. EDITOR,

“ THE assertion of Mr. George Chalmers, in the postscript to his recent publication, ‘ That the late Mr. Hugh Boyd was the real Author of the Letters of Junius,’ having given rise to some comments in The True Briton of the 16th of last month, and having since that period excited a good deal of attention in the literary circles, I think it due to the memory of Mr. Boyd, to give the public one or two leading facts with regard to the supposition of his having written the Letters of Junius, and to contradict some expressions highly injurious to his character, which Mr. Chalmers has thought himself justified to use, but which in truth and candour he will find himself bound to retract.

“ One of Mr. Boyd’s nearest relations has long thought that he was the Author of the Letters of Junius, from the following positive facts:

“ 1st. Towards the latter end of the year 1768, Mr. Boyd, who at that period resided in Great Marlborough-street, began to be extremely sedulous in collecting political information of every kind, and being in habits of confidential intimacy with the late Mr. Laughlin Maclene, Secretary to Lord Shelburne, as well as with some other distinguished political characters, whom it is unnecessary to mention here, he was enabled to obtain very early and accurate intelligence of all Ministerial proceedings,

“ 2d. Previous to the appearance of Junius’s first letter on the 21st January, 1769, Mr. Boyd was at wonderful pains in accustoming himself to disguise his hand-writing; and he succeeded so happily in doing so, that hardly any resemblance could be traced between it and his common hand.

“ 3d. During the three years that Junius wrote for The Public Advertiser, viz. from January, 1769, to January, 1772, Mr. Boyd sent letters to that paper once, twice, and sometimes thrice, a month, superscribed in his disguised hand.

“ 4th. These letters were written with the most scrupulous secrecy. Mrs. Boyd knew not the contents of them, though he often employed her to deliver them. And there is positive evidence in contradiction to what was stated in The True Briton, that Mr. Woodfall never heard of any such letters, nor even knew that Mr. Boyd had written for his paper before the year 1777, until he was requested, about three months ago, by Mr. Boyd’s friends, to point out those letters that had been written for The Public Advertiser during the three years above-mentioned. The writer in The True Briton has told the public with great confidence, ‘ that Mr. Boyd’s contributions to The Public Advertiser, during the time of Junius, are not to be held in comparison with the productions of that admirable writer.’ Where are those contributions of Mr. Boyd’s? Mr. Woodfall has honestly confessed he knows nothing of them; and I defy the writer in The True Briton, or any other man, to shew me any letters of Mr. Boyd’s in The Public Advertiser in the same years with those of Junius, except one to Sir Fletcher Norton, which was sent to Woodfall in Mrs. Boyd’s hand-writing, and which will not be found inferior in strength and elegance of diction to the most finished production of Junius’s pen.

“ These facts, together with some very strong concurring circumstances, will be given in detail in the new edition of Mr. Boyd’s Life, which will be published, along with two octavo volumes of his writings, early in the ensuing winter. In corroboration of the circumstantial evidence which shall be adduced in proof of Mr. Boyd having written the Letters
of

of Junius, a letter from Mr. Almon to the Editor of Mr. Boyd's Works, in support of his assertion in the first volume of his Biographical and Political Anecdotes, 'that Mr. Boyd was actually the Author of Junius,' will be published in Mr. Boyd's Life, and it contains the strongest presumptive proofs of the fact asserted.

"From the talents and diligence of Mr. Chalmers much additional information may be expected when he shall present the public with the documents which he says he has collected. But I lament that a man of his sagacity should have been betrayed by political prejudice, or controversial rancour, into a violation of that decorum, the breach of which he was at the same moment condemning in his opponent, by endeavouring to blacken the fair fame of departed genius, and to wound the generous feelings of an honourable family. 'Junius,' says he (meaning Mr. Boyd), was an United Irishman by birth, by habit, and by practice.' If he grounds this assertion on the writings of Junius, it is too absurd to merit a reply. Every one knows that Junius, although highly blameable for the violence and asperity of his language towards a great Personage, was nevertheless, both in principle and practice, a zealous friend to the British Constitution, and an avowed enemy to a Republican form of government. If the assertion be grounded on the political writings of Mr. Boyd, published in Ireland, which Mr. Chalmers has lately perused, it is still more erroneous; inasmuch as there is not a single expression in *these* writings, which even the most ingenious calumny can possibly torture into ledition, far less into any meaning whatever, that will afford Mr. Chalmers the faintest colour of justice in the inference he has drawn. To say nothing of the forced reasoning that would trace the origin of the recent conspiracy of *United Irishmen* as far back as the year 1776, it must be perfectly evident to every man of common sense, who may have read Mr. Boyd's political writings, that this assertion of Mr. Chalmers is unfounded in fact, unjustifiable in argument, and altogether uncalled for in the investigation in which he was engaged. Mr. Hugh Boyd was in truth throughout his whole life, by principle, by habit, and by practice, an *Aristocratical Whig*; and with regard to the French Revolution, he was so early

as 1789 decidedly of Mr. Burke's opinions, which, 'until the day of his death, he uniformly and ardently continued to support.

"It remains to say a few words relative to another expression in Mr. Chalmers's Book: 'Hugh Mac Aulay,' says he, 'who assumed the name of Boyd,' &c. Now as Mr. Chalmers was perfectly well acquainted with the cause of Mr. Boyd's changing his name, he ought to have explained it, or at least not to have used a phrase which admitted of the following interpretation: 'Mac Aulay,' says 'the writer in *The True Briton*, 'might have changed his name to Boyd; but would a man, with the subtlety and caution of Junius, have subjected his character to the *disgrace* of an *alias*?' The writer of this observation himself will think it absurd, when he is informed that Hugh Mac Aulay changed his name to Boyd in strict conformity to the will of his maternal grandfather, Hugh Boyd, Esq. of Bally Castle, in the county of Antrim, who bequeathed to his grandson, Hugh Mac Aulay, part of the estate of Bally Castle, on condition of changing his name from Mac Aulay to Boyd. Transactions of this nature are so common, that it were a waste of time to say any thing farther on the subject, and so *pleasant*, that I am sure the writer in *The True Briton* is a man of too much *taste* to throw any odium upon them!!

"Thus much I have thought it my duty to state in this place. When the new edition of Mr. Boyd's Life shall be published next winter, the public will be furnished with the most ample means of judging whether he was in reality the celebrated Junius.

"THE EDITOR OF MR. BOYD'S WORKS.
"Paddington, Aug. 4, 1799."

"MR. EDITOR,

"I YESTERDAY heard that an article had appeared in your paper of Tuesday, signed *The Editor of Mr. Boyd's Works*, and entitled 'A few facts concerning the late Hugh Boyd, the *reputed* Author of Junius.' I immediately sent for the paper and read it. I mean not to interfere in the smallest degree with the controversy between the Editor of Mr. Boyd's Works and Mr. Chalmers; but I come forward in the cause of truth, and with a view to rescue the public from the gross error respecting the Author of Junius, into

which Mr. Almon first, and the Editor of Mr. Boyd's Works and Mr. Chalmers, have equally fallen, when they took upon them to assert, and next to attempt to prove, that the late Mr. Hugh Boyd was the writer of the popular political letters, which appeared in *The Public Advertiser* between the commencement of the year 1769 and a part of the year 1772, under the signature of Junius?

"That Gentleman, whoever he was, wrote in *The Public Advertiser* under the three distinct signatures, which constitute one celebrated Roman name, Lucius Junius Brutus, exclusive of, what he himself terms 'the auxiliary part of his Correspondence,' the letters signed Philo Junius. I believe I may safely assert, that every one of his letters was shewn to me in manuscript by my brother previous to publication, and no one of them ever bore the appearance of being written in a disguised hand.

"During the period that Junius was in the habit of corresponding with *The Public Advertiser*, the late Mr. Hugh Boyd was in that habit likewise, but not as a studiously concealed writer; and, however Mr. Boyd might disguise his hand-writing (in which, by the bye, he could not easily deceive the acute discernment of a newspaper printer's eye, although he might possibly escape the detection of others), it must be admitted on all hands, that he could not disguise his style, and least of all in that most extraordinary way of writing, infinitely above his own reach of literary talent. The writer in *The True Briton* was therefore amply justified, in saying, 'that Mr. Boyd's contributions to *The Public Advertiser*, in the same years with those of Junius, are not to be held in comparison with the productions of that admirable writer.' Mr. Boyd was a respectable man, and undoubtedly a valuable correspondent to a certain extent to any newspaper; but he did not possess any thing like an equal degree of that taste in composition, and that command of words, which so evidently distinguish the letters signed Junius. The felicity of expression and beauty of style in those letters are so captivating, that a judicious reader who would peruse them now (when the subject of each is no longer impulsive on the passions, but capable of calm consideration, as a matter of historical controversy), will often find a weak argument rendered too dazzling and

splendid for immediate detection, by the glare of brilliant phraseology.

"The Editor of Mr. Boyd's Works asks—'Where are those contributions of Mr. Boyd's that are to prove that they were not to be held in comparison with the productions of that admirable writer (Junius)? Mr. Woodfall has honestly confessed, he knows nothing of them.' Has he—When? I was present at the conversation, when the Editor of Mr. Boyd's Works called on my brother, and questioned him on the subject at his house at Chelsea, and I do not recollect any such confession. On the contrary, I well remember that the Gentleman had the fullest assurances from my brother, that Mr. Boyd was not the writer of the letters signed Junius; and my brother also told him that Mr. Boyd was his frequent correspondent.

"When the Editor in question declares, that 'he deems the writer in *The True Briton*, or any other man, to shew him any other letters of Mr. Boyd in *The Public Advertiser*, in the same years of those of Junius, except one to Sir Fletcher Norton, which will not be found inferior in strength and elegance of diction to the most finished production of Junius's pen,' I would humbly hint to him, that he hurls too bold a defiance, and risques more than he imagines. There is one man living, who could not only directly meet his challenge, but with certainty of success—I mean my own brother, who had several letters from Mr. Boyd, which were inserted in *The Public Advertiser*, the mere perusal of which would shew that Mr. Boyd's composition, though tolerably adapted to winter wear, like a frieze home-spun great coat, is not to be compared to the superfine broad cloth of Junius, manufactured from the best Spanish wool, and equally ornamental and serviceable in all seasons.

"I do not mean to insinuate, because I do not believe, that the Gentleman who edited Mr. Boyd's Works designed to practise any delusion on the public. It was natural for him to wish to exalt the character and do honour to the memory of his deceased friend, Mr. Boyd. I wonder not, therefore, at his lending a willing ear to the assertion of Mr. Almon, an assertion founded in ignorance, and broached in presumption; but I cannot but smile when I find an old fox trapped so easily, and observe a respectable, well-informed,

informed, and experienced writer, like Mr. Chalmers, become a dupe to the delusion, and take pains to spread the fallacy. When a sensible man has once suffered his understanding to be taken by surprise, he is anxious to make converts to keep him in countenance — This was precisely the case with those who gave credit to the authenticity of Vortigern, and the pretended Shakspeare papers. They were remarkably zealous to increase the numbers of what, like the Mahometans, they chose to term themselves, the True Believers.

“ I know the whole of the assertion, that Mr. Boyd was the writer of the letters signed Junius, to be founded in misapprehension; and, if Mr. Almon were to multiply letters in support of his assertion till they swell to volumes, I should still feel the most perfect conviction, not only that Mr. Boyd was not the writer of the letters under the signature of Junius, but, I am sorry the Editor of that Gentleman's Works obliges me to add, I am satisfied Mr. Boyd was not capable of composing such letters. I desire not, however, to have my opinion relied on as authority; let the critical reader compare the style, language, and sentiments of The Indian Observer with those of the Letters of Junius, and judge for himself.

“ It may perhaps be asked, ‘ What has Mr. W. Woodfall to do with this argument? Nobody appeals to him; he was not the printer of Junius's Letters.’ I have an answer ready for impertinence. — The cause of truth is every man's cause, and I would willingly go out of my way to serve it. In the present instance, I do not go out of my way. No man living knows more of the conduct of Junius in the management of his correspondence, and all its relations, than I do, my brother alone excepted. He is, at present, at a considerable distance from London, and even were he nearer, I know him too well to imagine that he would condescend to put pen to paper on a sub-

ject so absolutely a matter of mere curiosity. It is altogether novel in practice to interrogate newspaper printers as to their correspondents, and the misconceptions of the Editor of Mr. Boyd's Works clearly shews, to what gross abuse the mere submitting to be questioned on such subjects, leads.

“ I am, Mr. Editor,

“ Your humble servant,

“ WILLIAM WOODFALL.

“ Queen-street, Westminster, .

“ Aug. 9, 1799.”

“ P. S. I observed a letter in The True Briton of Thursday last, on the subject of Junius's Letters, signed *An Old Observer*, the writer of which says, ‘ Mr. Woodfall, the printer of The Public Advertiser, in which the letters were originally inserted, was not intrusted with the name of the Author, though he was certainly secured from the pecuniary penalties, and indemnified from any other inconvenience which might be risked as the publisher of them.’ This assertion I have more than once heard, and always contradicted. To my knowledge the printer of The Public Advertiser never asked for any indemnity, nor was any offered him. He was left to the free exercise of his own discretion, and had he acted on any other principle, though my own brother, I should be among the first to declare that he had acted most unwarrantably; because it has ever been my opinion that a printer who condescended to receive an indemnity, betrayed a consciousness that he was about to do wrong, and took a bribe to quiet his scruples. If, after this explanation, any future writer should hazard a similar assertion with that above stated, I shall content myself with answering him in the words of Father Valerian, as cited by the late Bishop Warburton, in the advertisement prefixed to his edition of Pope's Works, *MENTIRIS IMPUDEN- TISSIME.*”

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR AUGUST 1799.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

A Survey of the Turkish Empire, in which are considered its Government, Finances, Military and Naval Force, Religion, History, Arts, Sciences, Manners, Commerce and Population, State of the Provinces; including the ancient Government of the Crim Tartars; Subjection of the Greeks; their Efforts towards Emancipation, and the Interest of other Nations, particularly of Great Britain, in their Success; the Causes of the Decline of Turkey, and those which tend to the Prolongation of its Existence; with a Developement of the Political System of the late Empress of Russia: the British Commerce with Turkey; the Necessity of abolishing our Levant Company; and the Danger of our Quarantine Regulations; with many other important Particulars. By W. Eton, Esq. many Years resident in Turkey and in Russia. Cadell and Davies.

WE are almost ashamed to say that all the various subjects above recited are discussed, or rather dispatched, in one octavo volume; whereas, the most concise account that could be given of them, with any tolerable degree of accuracy or intelligence, must have extended the work to three or four such volumes. A more copious title-page we hardly ever perused, or so little to justify such extensive promises. How then are we to account for its passing to a second edition, which is now before us?—The answer will be found in pages 9, 10, and 13, of the Preface to the first edition, re-printed in the second.

In his Introduction, our Author very justly remarks “that a considerable portion of time and study is requisite to obtain a full acquaintance with the moral and political state of a nation: he who would observe it with accuracy, should have resided a long time in the country; he should have possessed opportunities of penetrating into the councils of the government, as well as of noticing the manners and genius of the people; he should have seen them in war and in peace, have noted their military skill and their commercial system; finally, and above all, it is necessary that he should have an accurate knowledge of their language.”

After this delineation of the qualifications

of a national historian, we were not a little surpris'd at the following charge brought against a deceased celebrated character: “We have proofs that even a long residence in Turkey, and in a capacity which would appear the best calculated to afford information, that of a public minister, is not sufficient; the numerous errors Sir James Porter has fallen into, demonstrate this.”

Sir James resided fifteen years at Pera, in the character of British Ambassador to the Sublime Porte, and, added to an extensive commercial and political knowledge, had the advantage of being highly esteemed and respected by the Turkish Ministry. His accurate information, his regular correspondence, and his assiduous services, were honoured with the peculiar approbation of two Sovereigns, and his late Majesty, towards the close of his reign, when Sir James wished to retire, wrote him a letter with his own hand, requesting him to continue his residence and important services, with which he readily complied: but soon after his present Majesty's accession, he was permitted to return home, and was appointed to a more easy station, in a salubrious climate, that of Minister Plenipotentiary to the Court of Brussels; in which situation he had leisure maturely to revise and prepare for the press his “Observations

tions on the Religion, Law, Government, &c. of the Turks ;" which, after his final retirement from public business, were printed and published at London by Cadell, in two small octavo volumes. The well-merited reputation of this work would render it a difficult task to discredit its authority ; but our present Author has spared himself that labour, for there is not a single line in his book, either quoted from Sir James, or by any instance of his own knowledge, adduced in support of the above-mentioned accusation of *numerous errors*. It is therefore in this place that we are compelled to notice, once for all, the self-sufficiency and the dictatorial style of our Author, who aims at nothing less than the subversion of the Turkish Empire in Europe, the ruin of our Turkey Company, and the establishment of his own regulations for ships performing quarantine in England.

It is now our duty to examine the facts and arguments stated in support of his political dogmas ; to which, if the Christian Powers of Europe were to accede (but more particularly the present Emperor of Russia), a total change must take place in the general system ; and a Revolution as important, to the full as unjust, and probably as sanguinary, as that of France, must be the result. A dissertation on the Turkish Government forms the first division of our Author's *Survey*, and we find in it the following true political axiom : " A politic Conqueror, in augmenting the happiness of his new subjects, increases his own power : a barbarian Invader weakens his own resources by the continued oppression of his captives." The latter part is applied to the conduct of the Turkish Government towards the subjugated Greeks, from the æra of the subversion of the Eastern, or Greek Empire, by Mahomet II. to the present time. It will instantly strike our readers, that, however applicable to the Turkish Sultans, it is still more so to the ferocious French Directors, who are daily exhausting the national resources, and losing their power in the different countries they have conquered and oppressed. With respect to the Greek subjects of the Ottoman Empire, we cannot agree with our Author in considering them in the favourable light he has represented them, since the testimony of other writers flatly

contradicts him, and renders the comparison he has made between a race of people, " whom he acknowledges to have been degenerated, and sunk into every vice, long before the fall of the Eastern Empire," with the antient Greeks, truly ridiculous : neither is their slavery and submission to the Turkish yoke such as he describes : but an inveterate hatred of the Sublime Porte is discoverable throughout the whole volume ; and the destruction of the Ottoman Empire is so strongly urged, and so often repeated, that it must shock every humane and candid reader.

No notice is taken of the turbulent disposition of the Greeks ; of the frequent insurrections of some Provinces, if we must not be allowed to call them by the harsher term of rebellion ; nor of their intrigues at the Court of Petersburg during the reign of the late Empress of Russia. " The Turks are wrong in every instance, the Greeks are never in fault : " and our Author has found out, what no traveller or resident amongst them ever experienced, that the existing Greeks have " a surprisngly great superiority over the Turks in genius, invention, knowledge, vivacity," &c. ; whereas, the best modern authorities assert that they are a lazy, filthy, thievish, and treacherous people : neither is the bad reputation they have deserved owing, as he pretends, to the French writers, their mortal enemies ; for Sir James Porter and other English authors mention them " as almost beneath contempt."

As to their abject state of slavery, we are obliged on this subject to produce a document from which Mr. Eton has most assuredly borrowed the arrangement, as well as the principal contents, of his *Survey*, though he would seem to be totally ignorant of the existence of such a book. We mean " The present State of the Ottoman Empire, containing a more accurate and interesting Account of the Religion, Government, Military Establishment, Manners, Customs, and Amusements of the Turks, than any yet extant ; including a particular Description of the Court and Seraglio of the Grand Seignior. By ELIAS HABESCHI *." It will be sufficient to establish the authority of this work, to quote the account of the Author, as given us by the English Translator :— " The writer is a Greek, carried when an infant to Constantinople, and brought

* London : printed for R. Baldwin, 8vo. 1784 ; re-printed the following year, in French, at Paris ; and we understand that some of the English copies remain unsold.

up there by an uncle, who held a considerable office of honour and confidence in the Seraglio; by his interest he became Secretary to a Grand Vizier in the reign of Sulvan Mustapha I. about the year 1770. Dismissed from the Turkish service, he entered into that of the Russians, and was singularly useful to the late Captain Elphinstone, when that gallant officer was Commander in Chief of the Russian fleet in the memorable war between the Russians and the Turks. A commercial adventure brought this Greek to London in 1782, when he was introduced to the Editor, and Translator of his work by Captain Elphinstone, who informed that Gentleman, that Habelchi had in his possession materials for a more accurate and interesting account of the Ottoman Empire than any yet extant; and, upon a fair comparison of his manuscript with all the French and English authors the Editor could procure, the truth of his claim to superiority was fully manifested, and on this ground it was translated and published."

Mr. Eton having been many years absent from England, it is probable he knew nothing of the English edition; but certain it is, that he must have been in possession of the French; for, upon an accurate comparison of the contents of the two books, they perfectly agree in the general outlines, though they differ materially in the details; and Habelchi is not only better informed, but much more interesting and amusing, by the introduction of a variety of anecdotes, which no succeeding writer could have ~~seen~~ without immediate detection: but with respect to such general subjects, as the succession of the Sultans from Othman, the Founder of the Ottoman Empire, to the time of Habelchi's publication, it was possible for two writers to have derived their materials from the Turkish and other former historians. In the Chapters on the Military Force, Revenues, State of the Turkish Provinces, the political Relations of the Porte to the other Powers of Europe, and its Commercial Intercourses, we find little or no difference; but in respect to their Religion, Government, Manners, and Customs, our present Author is uncommonly defective. His Chapters on these subjects supply scarcely more information than his Tables of Contents. Whereas, in Habelchi, article Religion, we have a curious account of their different Abolutions; of the Pilgrimage to Mecca;

of the Beyram, their principal festival; of their Marriages; of their Mosques; and of their Religious Orders and Sects, &c.

Of the Seraglio, and of the Porte, Mr. Eton makes the following strange observation in Chap. I.—“It may be worth while here to notice a singular error, which is generally entertained in Europe, relative to the term Seraglio, which is supposed to mean the apartments of the women:” he then gives the proper explanation of the word; but we are at a loss to account for his extreme ignorance in hazarding such an assertion; for, we believe, there is not a civilized country in Europe, wherein it is not generally known that the Seraglio means the palace of the Grand Seignior: to Englishmen, the readers of his work, it is unjustifiable, as there are so many books extant on Turkish affairs, that even school-boys know the proper meaning of the word; and Habelchi, nearly sixteen years since, has a very ample and curious Chapter upon the subject, extending to 30 pages, from which we shall only extract his definition of the term itself:—“The Seraglio means the whole inclosure of the palace in which the Ottoman Monarch resides, together with his household; that is to say, all the officers, guards, women, and slaves, employed in his immediate service. The extent of this vast inclosure might very well suffice for a moderate town: it entirely occupies the ground upon which the ancient city of Byzantium stood; its circumference is very near six English miles; there are nine courts within it, most of them large quadrangles; and the inhabitants of this vast pile of buildings amount to 9,410 persons: on my own personal knowledge, I can attest this fact.” His enumeration of the officers, &c. and their respective employments, forms the detail of the Chapter. Of these subjects our present Author gives a very brief and unsatisfactory account.

We must now return to the state of the Greeks; Habelchi, their countryman, writes thus:—“Though they have lost the confidence of the Turkish Government as a nation, yet they still preserve an influence as individuals both at the Porte and in the city, and obtain favours and privileges which are not granted to any other Christian subjects of the Ottoman Empire. The governments of Moldavia and Wallachia are always bestowed on Greeks, and they exercise a sovereign authority in those provinces almost independent

pendent of the Porte. Almost all the genteel and opulent Greeks live at Fanani, a suburb at a small distance from Constantinople, but which joins the chain of buildings continued on from the walls of the city. Many of them subsist on the pay they receive for offices they hold under the Governors, who are called Princes of Moldavia and Wallachia. It is inconceivable what intrigues are set on foot by some of these families to obtain the governments of these provinces, and the chief employments in them. The dragonen (interpreters) of the Porte, and of all the towns on the frontiers of Christian countries, are Greeks. The Turks place a confidence in them, not only because they are born subjects of the Empire, but as they know that their family connections, and all their hopes in life, are centered in Turkey. Great numbers of Greeks likewise embrace the ecclesiastical life, and, by means of patronage at the Porte, obtain benefices in the Greek Church, and the dignities of Bishops and Patriarchs. The Arch-Patriarch still exercises a kind of despotic power over that people. Other Greeks shut themselves up in the numerous monasteries throughout Turkey. Such are the resources of the better sort. As to the common people, they are engaged in commerce and the mechanic arts; the sea-service employs great numbers, and many work in the arsenals. There are several Greek Churches, besides the Patriarchal at Constantinople and in its environs; but their priests are the most abominable race of men upon earth." Consequently, as the Greek priests in all the countries professing the orthodox Greek religion, have the most powerful influence over the mass of the people, as well as the higher ranks, it follows that the people are not much better. Yet this is the race whom Mr. Eton, a professed politician and moral philosopher, wishes to see emancipated by the assistance of Great Britain, and thinks it would be for our interest to re-establish the throne of the Eastern Empire in the family of the present Imperial House of Russia, already perhaps too powerful. But, happily for the peace and welfare of the great nations of Europe, the present Emperor and his humane ally, our most gracious Sovereign, have adopted another system, and are in amity, as well as alliance, with Sultan Selim, the reigning Emperor of the Turks; against whom no accusation of encroachment on the rights, privileges, or religion, of the

Christian Powers of Europe, nor any breach of treaties, can be brought, even by his greatest enemy, our exterminating Author.

We are sorry likewise to observe a number of contradictions in his Survey: however we shall only notice one, and then proceed to the more pleasing task of recommending the meritorious parts of his work. In page 18, contending against former writers, he says they are erroneous in calling the Turkish a military government; and at page 27, we find this remarkable passage:—"How-ever distinct the principle of the Turkish government, as it at present exists, may appear, its forms of administration and all its internal police are purely military. This is so thoroughly the case, that the Grand Seignior is still supposed to reign as formerly in the midst of his camp; he even dates his public acts from his *imperial stirrup*. The government of distant provinces is committed to *Pasbas* (we usually write *Basbas*); their dignity is military, and the whole despotic power of the Sultan is delegated to them."

We particularly distinguish Chapter VI. which treats of Arts and Sciences, Commerce, and General Manners, as conveying useful information worthy the notice of an English reader, and freed from asperities against the Turks; from political discussions; and from the predominant passion of the Author, to be thought a great politician. The following is selected from the curious facts recorded in this Chapter:—"I saw, in the Eastern parts of the Empire, a method of setting bones practised, which appears to me worthy of the attention of Surgeons in Europe. It is by inclosing the broken limb in a case of plaster of Paris (or gypsum), which takes exactly the form of the limb, without any pressure, and in a few minutes the mass is solid and strong. If it be a compound fracture, the place where the wound is, and out of which an exfoliated bone is to come, may be left uncovered, without any injury to the strength of the plaster incase-ment. This substance may be easily cut with a knife, and removed, and replaced with another. If, when the swelling subsides, the cavity is too large for the limb, a hole or holes being left, liquid gypsum plaster may be poured in, which will perfectly fill up the void, and exactly fit the limb. A hole may be made at first by placing an oiled cork or bit of wood against any part where it is required, and when the plaster is set, it is

to be removed. There is nothing in gypsum injurious, if it be free from lime; it will soon become dry and light, and the limb may be bathed with spirits, which will penetrate through the covering. Spirits may be used instead of water, or mixed with it (or vinegar), at the first making of the plaster. I saw a case of a most terrible compound fracture of the leg and thigh, by the fall of a cannon, cured in this manner. The patient was seated on the ground, and the plaster cast extended from below his heel to the upper part of his thigh, whence a bandage, fastened into the plaster, went round his body. He reclined back when he slept, as he could not lie down. During the cure, where they saw matter or moisture appear through the plaster coating, they cut a hole with a knife to draw the wound, or let out the matter more freely." The method of restoring frozen parts of the body in Russia, as practised by the common people successfully, when the usual mode of treating them by the most able Surgeons has failed, as related by our Author, ought to be duly examined, and carried into practice by our Surgeons in the North of England and in Scotland, where several poor persons perish in hard winters for want of the circulation of such useful knowledge, which might enable the simplest peasant to apply an immediate remedy, viz. *goose-grease*, with which the parts were smeared warm, and the operation often repeated; the parts are never to be dry, but always covered with the grease: in the case mentioned, the application was not made till the second day, when the frozen feet were perfectly black. This is a general practice of the peasants throughout all Russia, but it supposes the patient to be conveyed to a warm room; for if the part is frozen before this can be accomplished, they extract the frost by plunging the part into cold water, or rubbing it with snow till the circulation returns.

The Turks have a method of filtering water by *ascension*, which, according to the process, appears to be much superior to our filtering stones, or other methods by *descent*. To those whom it may concern, we recommend the manner of making coffee in Turkey, page 243; and the substitute for yeast, p. 245.

To our present able statesmen, who certainly are no enemies to our Author, we refer the important Chapter X. in which the Turkish Empire is considered, with regard to its foreign relations; and, if we are not greatly mistaken, they will

find the interests of Great Britain, in the event of the Turks being dispossessed of their dominions in Europe, strangely misrepresented, and not at all understood by our Author, who sacrifices every thing to his grand *disideratum*, which we hope; for the true interests and honour of our country, he will never obtain. So far from wishing to exterminate the Christians and their religion, the present system of the Porte is to exterminate French Atheists, plunderers, and assassins, and to support established regular Christian governments. Neither is this a new system, or a matter of surprise, owing to an accident, as Mr. Eton asserts:—Did not the predecessor of the present Grand Seigneur give assistance to Poland, at a time when some of the Christian Sovereigns of Europe, interested in, and engaged by solemn treaties to support the independence of that antient kingdom, supinely suffered the shameful partition, which overset the balance of power; and, by tamely submitting to the violation of the public rights of Europe founded on treaties, opened the passage to the Revolutions that have since taken place?

Of the state of the British trade to the Levant, we do not think our Author is a competent judge; and, in proof of it, we adduce his unwarrantable attack on our Turkey Company, of the state of which he is so ignorant, as to complain of an oppressive duty or tax imposed by that Company, which does not subsist, having been abolished many years since.

With respect to the regulations he proposes for performing quarantine, they are of the same complexion as his proposal to transfer the right of trying persons accused of sedition or high treason from *juries* to the *House of Lords* (see page xvi. and xvii. of his preface); they are so despotic and cruel, that they never can be adopted. After reprobating our existing regulations for performing quarantine, which he asserts "are wholly ineffectual, and constantly expose us to the danger of having the plague imported from Turkey by any vessel which comes directly from that country." He recommends it to our Government "to oblige all vessels coming from the Levant, whether with *fair* or *foul* bills of health, to perform quarantine in Malta, Leghorn, or Marseilles; and then, with the proper attestations of the health-officers, signed also by his Majesty's Consuls in those ports, to admit them into Great Britain, without performing a second and useless quarantine." As both Malta and

and Marseilles are in the hands of the French, it seems unnecessary to have mentioned them: we must confine ourselves then to Leghorn, and observe what Mr. Eton wishes to effect:—"It does not appear that the laws of this country (Great Britain) will permit such a police to be observed in Lazarettos as is indispensably necessary to secure the country from the plague." His remedy is, "to oblige our countrymen, the Masters and crews of trading vessels returning home from Turkey, to perform quarantine in the Mediterranean, where the officers of health have a power of putting to death immediately all those who violate the laws of the quarantine in such a manner as that contagion may be communicated; and their power is independent of the civil magistrate, or any other authority. For the most trifling thing smuggled, or endeavoured to be smuggled, out of the Lazarettos, the offenders are shot dead the instant they are detected. A person escaping from the Lazaretto, were it but one hour before the expiration of the quarantine, is equally punished with immediate death.—There are neither proper places, nor buildings, nor regulations, for performing quarantine in safety in Great Britain; nor is the nature of quarantine understood in our Lazarettos."

The Appendix to this Work contains political papers, called fragments, being extracts and translations from original

documents; they are very important, and relate to Egypt; to Persia; to a project which the late Empress of Russia had formed to attack the English in India, and to drive them out of that country; to another, for invading China and Japan; a plan for attacking the Turkish fleet in the port of Constantinople, &c. &c. The chief intent of publishing these and other annexed papers seems to have been to make it known that our Author was in the service, and enjoyed the confidence, of the late Prince Potemkin. We leave it to his readers to determine, after he has perused all these cabinet papers, whether or not he has abused that confidence by printing them. We are happy, however, to find, from his own confession, that the present Sovereign of Russia is not likely to pursue the wild projects of ambition detailed in these papers: with his own words we shall conclude this article:

"The Emperor Paul is a prince of the most scrupulous honour and the purest integrity; incapable of taking advantage of the situation in which the boundless confidence of the People, as much as its terror, has voluntarily placed him. He has set the generous example of laying aside the individual interest of his own nation, and defending his natural enemy (the Turks), to promote the interest he only has in common with all other Sovereigns." M.

The Rural Economy of the Southern Counties; comprising Kent, Surrey, Sussex, the Isle of Wight; the Chalk Hills of Wiltshire, Hampshire, &c.; and including the Culture and Management of Hops in the Districts of Maidstone, Canterbury, and Farnham. By Mr. Marshall. With Two Maps. Two Vols. 8vo. 1795. Nicol, Robinson, and Debrett.

THESE Volumes, as we learn from some Advertisements printed at the end of the First, are the last of a series on the same subject, and complete an undertaking which has employed this Author's attention, we believe, for many years.

Having divided the kingdom into Six Agricultural Departments, Mr. Marshall has chosen one or more stations in the interesting Districts of each, and has given his readers "the practice of professional men," that is to say, the management of the superior class of farmers, in each District, in detail, and with the requisite minutiae belonging to each branch; so to fix it completely in his register, and convey it to the professional men of the other departments, and to the public

at large; throwing out occasionally, *en passant*, hints for the improvement of the practice which he is registering, whether it be in the Management of Landed Property, the Treatment of Woodlands, or the more immediate employment of the Farmer or Grazier.

On referring to an Advertisement prefixed to our Author's "Rural Economy of Norfolk," we become more fully acquainted with the general intention of his extensive undertaking; for we there learn, that the ultimate view is a general work on the subject; and, of course, that the registers hitherto published are materials laid up for that work; as well as "An Authentic Register of the Rural Economy of England at the Close of the Eighteenth Century," as expressed in the Preface

Preface to his Account of the West of England.

In the Volumes before us, it appears that the principal station in the Southern Department was "the District of Maidstone," in Kent; which, with "the Chalk-hills of the Southern Counties," form the most material part of their contents. Other Districts, however, are examined; and whatever seems prominently useful, or peculiar, is noticed. The natural and agricultural circumstances belonging to each are likewise so particularly, yet concisely, pointed out, that the reader who may have no previous knowledge of the country is enabled to form his judgment of the several practices, as well as to draw his own inferences.

In the practice of Kent, Hops form a prominent branch of cultivation; and this article we find detailed with singular minuteness; so that a person who may be desirous to establish that culture in any other part of the kingdom cannot, in our opinion, be at a loss for even the smallest point of practice. Indeed, this is a principle which, in communicating Agricultural knowledge, cannot be dispensed with, as it is on the minutæ, principally, that the success of Agricultural transactions depends; it is for the want of attention to this principle of description, that writers on that subject have generally failed to convey the requisite information; and to this defect it is, we believe, chiefly to be attributed, that books on Agriculture have been hitherto found almost useless to practical men.

The husbandry of Kent appears to be of ancient establishment, and has many particulars which are unknown in other parts of the kingdom. On mentioning the Implements of "the Eastern Chalk-hills," the following remark is thrown out respecting the origin of the Kentish practice:

"The Implements in use on these hills (excepting so far as the East Kent practice reaches) are the more ordinary and plain ones of English husbandry. On the hills of Surrey and West Kent there are no drag plows, as on the Western hills; nor any thims, broadshares, striking plows, or nidgets, as in Middle and East Kent.

"Remarks. This not only shows the torpid state in which English agriculture has remained for a century or centuries past (the situation, climate, and soil, with respect to the hills of East and

West Kent, being similar, yet their present widely varying practices have been established from time immemorial); but evidences, in a striking manner, that the practice of East and Middle Kent is either of foreign growth, or owes its rise to local circumstances, which do not at present exist.

"The practice of the Vale of Gloucester I have conceived to be of monastic rise; and, in comparing the methods of harvesting beans, in Gloucestershire and the District of Maidstone, it seemed to me probable that they have both had the same origin. And it appears to be equally probable, that other points of the Kentish practice, and the various implements that are peculiar to it, may either have been invented by the clergy, or the lay officers of the church, who turned their attentions to rural concerns; or have been introduced, from time to time, by those who have been resident on the continent; or by foreigners residing within the metropolitan diocese."

On the subject of Geology, or the formation of the surface of a country, we meet with several judicious remarks. Those which present themselves in considering the origin or formation of the lands of Romney Marsh are well deserving of attention:

"GEOLOGICAL REMARKS. — The action of the sea, on the margins of the lands which it bounds or encloses, is a subject which has not, perhaps, been examined with attention. Its more general tendency is that of wearing away projecting parts, and filling up inlets and indentures of the coast: thus tending to give smoothness and rotundity of outline. But this general propensity is more or less counteracted by the nature of the soils and their substructures, against which the action of the waves is directed; as well as by the siltage thrown out by rivers, and returned to the coast; and, moreover, by the currents and eddies of the tide.

"This last effect presented itself, in a strong light, in reflecting on the formation of the level of marsh lands under view. The line of the sea-worn cliff, and that of the front of the present Marshes, are segments of circles, and answer to each other; resembling so much the scoopings and sand-banks formed by the windings and eddies of rivers, that I was led to consider the effects of the tide passing through the English Channel: and it appears to be precisely that of first scooping out the bay,

bay, and afterwards filling it with the mudbanks, under consideration. The effect of running water, passing through a long winding channel, is uniformly the same, whether it be a rivulet, a brook, or a river; and the same natural law of fluids probably takes place in a channel of the sea, whether it be twenty yards or twenty leagues in width.

“ A body of water, of the latter width, running with a strong current, and nearly in an Eastern direction, meeting with resistance in a winding shore, which alters the course of its current to the North, and has at the same time its channel contracted to one third of its former width, naturally forms an eddy to the North-west of the contracted part: and this is the situation of the bay and the mudbanks under notice.

“ Indeed, there is one particular in the form of these banks, which nothing but the circuitous draught of an eddy could have produced. It is not merely the bay that is silted up: the S. W. point of the Marshes,—the richest and best lands,—is drawn out some miles into the sea beyond the line of coast on either side of it, Dungy Nefs vying with Beachy Head in boldness of projection.

“ The immense collection of materials, requisite to the formation of this extensive tract of land, are to be accounted for in those of the earthy cliffs, which were torn down, in forming the bay; in the siltage of the Rother, and perhaps in that of other rivers, suspended in the current of the tide, and deposited by the stiller waters of the eddy.

“ Hence the varying nature of the soils of these Marshes. In the North and East parts, and even to their centre, where the eddy retained a degree of current, and where the grosser heavier particles of suspended matter only were let fall, the soil is of a less fertile quality than it is in the Southern parts, below Romney, round Lydd, and towards Dungy Nefs, where, the motion of the eddy being spent (or checked by the main current of the tide passing through the Channel), the finer particles had time to precipitate; and there, the richest most valuable lands are found.”

With the following observations on the same subject, we close our extracts: speaking of the Southern Chalk-hills of Sussex, Mr. Marshall says:

“ In Surface, too, they resemble other chalk hills; except that the narrow range, now under view, are separated, by

deep vallies, into five distinct compartments: the waters collected in the District of Petworth, and the Weald of Sussex, finding passages to the sea through these vallies.

“ Remarks. What affords interesting matter of reflection to the Geologist; the collecting surfaces have a natural tendency to bring the waters towards these passages; so that no lake, or collection, is formed in any part of them.

“ Were the vallies worn by waters originally pent up behind the hills, while the chalk was yet in a soft papous state? or did the same force, which separated the line of chalk, rend the clay and sand, while yet platic; and did the closing of the chasms give the present inclination of surface?

“ This is not a singular, though a striking case. The extraordinary outlet to the waters of the Vale of Pickering (see Yorkshire), as well as the rents, in the limestone heights, on its Northern margin, are of a similar nature. In like manner too, the Valley of Amesbury receives the waters of the Vale of Pewsey. The Medway, below Maidstone, is let out, through the Chalk-hills of Kent, in a similar way: also the Stower, below Ashford; and the Mole through those of Surrey, at Dorking.

“ It is difficult to explain, on rational principles, the existing form of the earth's surface: yet how interesting is the subject to those who inhabit it. If the nature of the materials of which it is composed, the vegetable productions it bears, and the animals it nurtures, are important subjects of inquiry, surely, what the inhabitants of the earth may well term *THE FACE OF NATURE*, cannot be indifferent; especially to those whose station in life is to cultivate it; to turn every portion of it to the profit of the species; and to suit every part to its most profitable purpose.

“ The hills under view give rise to another train of ideas, which relate to the formation of the earth's surface; and belong to what might be termed the process of agitation, which gave it the present form. The Downs of Sussex, and the opposite hills of Surrey and Kent, appear to have been impelled in different directions. The hills of Sussex dip Southward; shelving down to the rich lands of the coast, which probably rest on their skirts; the North side of these hills showing a steep broken cliff.

“ On the contrary, the hills of Surrey dip

dip Northward, with a gently shelving surface, towards the Thames, and with a high broken cliff, to the South; the low vale district of Horsham separating these two strongly featured ranges of high lands, which are prominently conspicuous to each other, though they are placed near twenty miles asunder.

"The hills of England most generally shelve Southward or Eastward; seldom to the North or West. Thus, the Mountains and Wolds of Yorkshire, the Chalk-hills of Buckinghamshire and Hertfordshire, the Cotswold-hills of Gloucestershire, and the Chalk hills of Wiltshire and of Sussex, dip to the South or East; having high broken steeps to the North or West. The hills of Kent and Surrey, the Isle of Wight, and other hills, in my recollection, are exceptions to this more general rule.

"A GEOLOGICAL MAP of England, shaded somewhat agreeably to the sketch, I have given of Yorkshire, showing, not only its mountain, upland, and vale districts, but giving an adequate idea of their elevations and casts of surface, would, in the instant, be a valuable acquisition to science. And, whenever the Government of this country shall turn their attention to the country itself, such a map or maps, pointing out at sight the elevation, the turn of surface, the waters, the soils, and the substrata, as they relate to Agriculture, will be found to be an acquirement of considerable value.

"A sketch of its Agricultural Departments I have attempted, with a degree of success."

We confidently recommend this performance as the work of one who has on many former occasions proved himself a master of the subject; not a theoretical writer merely, but one who has practically proved the effects of the principles which he records.

He has in the present Volumes rounded, if we may use the expression, a plan which he commenced about twenty years ago, namely, that of giving a complete Survey of the Rural Economy of England, in its several divisions of *Estates and their Management, Woodlands and Planting*, and what is more generally understood by the word *Agriculture*. This extensive Survey Mr. Marshall has divided into Six Departments, as follow:

I. The Northern Department.

II. The Western.

III. The more Western.

IV. The Central.

V. The Eastern. And

VI. The Southern; or that which is the object of the Volumes now before us.

To those of our readers who have seen Mr. Marshall's former productions on this important subject, we need only say, that the same plan has been for the most part strictly pursued, and with the same attention to perspicuity. We do not meet with any recommendations of new modes of practice, unaccompanied by the necessary experiments; nor any suggestions, that have not evidently for their object the improvement of English Husbandry.

View of the Russian Empire during the Reign of Catharine the Second, and to the Close of the present Century. By William Tooke, F. R. S. Member of the Imperial Academy of Sciences, and of the Free Economical Society at St. Petersburg. 8vo. 3 Vols. Longman and Debrett. 1799.

UNDER the modest title of *a View*, we have the satisfaction to announce to our readers a very accurate and comprehensive *Survey* of the vast empire of Russia, compiled chiefly from the most authentic documents, and wherein it is original, founded on the Author's personal knowledge, his eminent qualifications for such an arduous undertaking, and the opportunities he enjoyed of acquiring the best information. We need only add, that the present Work stands connected with the *Life of Catharine*, included in our Review for January; being the production of the same Author, and forming together a complete and

important biographical, political, commercial, and scientific record of every thing worthy the notice of an intelligent inquirer into the actual state of a flourishing empire, emerged, within the memory of our old men, from insignificance to a preponderating weight and influence in the public affairs of the other great Powers of Europe.

It may not be improper, before we proceed to a review of such an interesting Work, rendered still more so by the new alliance of our gracious Sovereign with the reigning Emperor of Russia, to quote our Author's own concise accounts of some of the means by which he acquired that

that intimate knowledge of the state of this extensive empire, which he has now published for the instruction and amusement of his countrymen.

In the Advertisement prefixed to the First Volume, the subject of our present Review, Mr. Tooke observes, "that Russia, which, prior to the year 1762, was a sort of *terra incognita* in our part of the globe, is now in possession of a very considerable store of materials, from which the present state of this remarkable country may be described and illustrated;" and this is owing to the care which the late Empress, during her whole reign, bestowed on the cultivation of a general knowledge of all parts of her extensive dominions. "The first and most important step to the elucidation of the natural and moral condition of Russia, was the appointment of the Academicians of St. Peterburgh to travel for the purpose of exploring its qualities in both these respects; and their journals still form the basis of all that we know with certainty of the internal state of this vast empire. These important discoveries assisted the zeal of some industrious foreigners, who either in the country itself, or by correspondence and connections, collected useful materials, and communicated the result of their labours to the public." Mr. Tooke then adverts to some political regulations, which we shall notice in their proper place, that facilitated the further elucidation; and he then gives a list of the most celebrated foreign writers who have devoted their services to this subject. "Still, however, the voluminous journals of the Academicians lay unopened to our country, and the travels of Pallas, Guldens-tød, Georgi, Lepechin, Falk, the Gmelins, Fitcher, and others, were in England known only by the occasional mention of their extraordinary value, with deserved encomiums on the talents and labours of their authors, in the reports of our countrymen, on their return from a transient visit to St. Petersburg."

"Having passed," says our Author, "the greater part of the long reign of the late Empress in her dominions, favoured for many years with the friendship and intimacy of two successive Directors of the Academy, with free access to its libraries and collections, and being personally acquainted with several of the travellers themselves, I presume to lay before the public this View of the Russian Empire, in which I have faithfully followed the authors above mentioned, and

delivered my vouchers wherever it was necessary, as the reader will generally find at the bottom of the page. I have bestowed much care and pains in the compilation of this work from those learned writers and other authentic sources; and this is all the merit to which I pretend—I am far more apprehensive that some things should, in spite of all my diligence, be found repeated, than that any thing of consequence is omitted.

"Russia, at the opening of the present century, made her appearance all at once among the States of Europe; and, after a short trial of her powers, became the umpire and the arbitress of the North. The whole system of Europe took another form: the *Arctic* Eagle extended her influence to the regions of the Adriatic and the banks of the Tagus, while the lightning of her eye struck terror into the recesses of Mount Caucasus, and made the Hellespont tremble. The arts of Europe were transplanted and bloomed both on the shores of the Neva and those of the Irtysh; a new world was opened to commerce; and the sciences, the manners, the luxury, and the vices of Western Europe have found their way into the deserts of Oriental Asia, and to the inhospitable coasts of the frozen ocean. The æra of this memorable phenomena was the commencement of the eighteenth century—arrived now at the extreme verge of that period, it must be curious and instructive to look back and compare the two epochs together. To consider what Russia was, at the beginning, to see what the successors of Peter I. have built on the foundation laid by that great and aspiring genius; what progress has since been made by civilization; and what impression the rapid and violent introduction of foreign manners, the settlement of so many thousand foreigners, and the intercourse with foreign nations, have produced."

The Introduction supplies us with further information to strengthen the authorities upon which Mr. Tooke so justly relies: we are therein, amongst other things, made acquainted with the sources from which the Academy of St. Petersburg was furnished with the materials from which he composed the principal parts of his work. "It was about the middle of the year 1767, that the Empress conceived the project of sending several learned men to travel into the interior of her vast territories, to be enabled themselves to determine the geo-

graphical position of the principal places, to mark their temperature, and to examine into the nature of their soil, their productions, their wealth, as well as the manners and characters of the several people by whom they are inhabited."

A country of such prodigious extent as the Russian Empire must naturally attract the notice of every man who wishes to increase his knowledge, whether it be considered in regard to the number of tribes and nations by which it is inhabited, the great diversity of climates under which they live, or the almost infinite quantity of natural curiosities with which it abounds. The plan traced by the Empress, in her instructions, was successfully carried into execution; and the result forms the basis of the present work. The natural state of the Empire is the subject of the First Book, divided into three Sections.

Section I. delineates the amplitude, boundaries, and division; and contains geographical information, which will afford peculiar satisfaction to the students and admirers of that science. A distinction is very properly made between those principalities and provinces, which for many ages past have been inhabited by Russians, and may be considered as the country originally denominated Russia. But as it is well known that there are several Russias, collectively constituting the Russian Empire; and that the Sovereigns clearly point this out, by taking the title of Emperor or Empress of *all* the Russias, a line of demarcation is essentially necessary, in order to attain a perfect knowledge of the topography of each. Great Russia is in fact the mother country; the next in order are Little Russia, White Russia, and New Russia. But by the Russian Empire is likewise to be understood not only these, but also such kingdoms, countries, and provinces, as have been at various times since added to it by conquests and appropriations. By inspecting the map which accompanies the description of each, the propriety of the following summary of the whole, in the words of the late Empress, will be acknowledged: "The Russian Empire is distinguished on the globe by the extent of its territory, which reaches from the Eastern borders of Kamtschatka to beyond the River Duna, which falls into the Baltic at Riga; comprising within its limits 165 degrees of longitude; extending from the mouths of the Rivers Volga, Keegan, Don, and

Dnieper, which fall into the Caspian, the Palus Moeotis, and the Euxine, as far as the frozen ocean, over 32 degrees of latitude."

Section II. describes the climate and quality of the soil; and this head affords a variety of useful and entertaining information, from which delicacy forbids copious extracts; our intention in this review being to recommend, not to injure, a work of such utility. For this reason, we shall only select one curious circumstance respecting the shutting up, and the opening of the Neva, at St. Petersburg, after a frost; "The earliest standing of the ice, in a period of sixty years, was October 20, 1766; and the latest breaking up, the 27th of April 1755. The latest standing in of the ice was December 1, 1770; and the earliest breaking up, the 25th of March, 1746. Its standing and breaking up determines their winter and summer."

"On the breaking up of the ice, when the river is so far open as to be navigable for boats, the event is announced to the city by the firing of three cannons from the fortresses. Upon this, the Surveyor of the Wharfs goes in a barge with the city flag flying, accompanied by other barges, to the fortresses, and salutes it with seven guns; on which the fortresses returns the salute with five. From the fortresses he then proceeds to the Imperial winter palace, where, on being come near the shore, he again makes another discharge of cannon, which is followed by three cheers from the crew, repeated by the companies of the numerous barges. This done, they all return in procession to the place from whence they came. Previous to this ceremony, no boat may dare to shew itself on the Neva; but from that moment, any one may pass that will; and so long as the river continues open, the rising and setting of the sun are noticed by a gun from the fortresses."

"The severity of the cold has not that effect either on man or beast, as the inhabitants of the Southern climates imagine. As to foreigners, they universally agree that they suffer much less from it, than from less degrees of it in other countries (which our Author attributes to the density of the atmosphere during the frost); and the natives from habit are so inured to it, that the drivers and their horses feel little or no inconveniency in pursuing their employment through the streets of the town, and along the roads; though the beards of the former, and the muzzles of the latter, are covered with hoar

hoar frost, and little icicles, from the congelation of their breath; and in the severest colds they travel all day, without receiving any detriment. Nay, even in ^{from} 20 to 24 degrees of Reaumur, women will stand rinsing the linen through holes in the ice, four, five, or six hours together, often barefoot, with their hands dripping in the water all the while, and their draggled petticoats stiff with ice."

The account of the nature of the soil, with its variations, will afford ample satisfaction to the lovers of agriculture.

The names and proper descriptions of the oceans, seas, lakes, and rivers, are the subjects of Section 3, which closes the first Book.

Book II. comprises an historical view of the nations of the Russian Empire, divided into two sections; by which we find that no less than *eighty* distinct nations are subjects of the Imperial Crown of Russia; that the whole Russian state, at this time (1799), consists of *fifty* alike-organized provinces, which are called governments or viceroyalties. Each government is again divided into several circles; some of the largest have also a further distribution into districts. Besides these fifty governments, there are two more countries having a military-civil constitution, namely, the country of the Donkey Kozaks, and the country of the Euxine Kozaks. Two and fifty provinces, therefore, properly speaking, compose the Russian Empire: the Georgian States, Karduelia, and Kakhetty, several petty districts of people in the parts of Caucasus, with the country of the Kirghis Kozaks, are to be reckoned among the countries under the protection and in the dependence of Russia.

"No other country," says our Author, "throughout the globe contains such a mixture and diversity of inhabitants. Russians and Tartars, Germans and Mongoles, Finns and Tunguses, live here at immense distances, and in the most different climates, as fellow-citizens of one state, amalgamated by their political constitution; but, by bodily frame, language, religion, manners, and mode of life, diversified to the most extraordinary contrasts." The statistical account of all these nations is accurately drawn up from history, as far as it could be obtained; and the rest is supplied by other means equally to be relied on. It follows that this partition of our Author's work is very extensive, and replete with curious, interesting, and entertaining

information; rendered still more so by the present political circumstances, which seem likely to connect Great Britain and Russia in bonds of permanent amity, and will naturally lead to a more ardent desire to be better acquainted with its various inhabitants. The following description of the native Russians as a people, being drawn with great accuracy and impartiality, and founded on a long and intimate personal acquaintance with them, will serve to remove those prejudices which have formerly been entertained respecting them, by the polished natives of the Southern kingdoms of Europe, chiefly on the testimony of writers who have represented them as a rude, unlettered, brutal race of mortals; but it must be remembered, that the social characteristics, portrayed by our Author, are confined to the native Russians; for in the details of the manners and customs of some of the nations remote from the seat of Government, we shall find whole tribes of people living almost in a rude state of nature, and as savage in their dispositions as the Indians of America.

"The general disposition of the native Russians is gay, careless even to levity, much addicted to sensuality, quick in comprehending whatever is proposed, and not less prompt in its execution; ingenious in finding out means of abridging their work; in all their occupations ready, alert, and dextrous. Violent in their passions, they easily mistake the golden mean, and not unfrequently rush into the contrary extreme. They are attentive, resolute, bold, and enterprising. To trade and barter they have an irresistible impulse. They are hospitable and liberal, frequently to their own impoverishment. Anxious solitudes about the future, here cause but few grey pates. In their intercourse with others they are friendly, jovial, complaisant, very ready to oblige, not envious, slanderous, or censorious, and much given to secrecy. From their natural and simple way of life, their wants are few, and those easily satisfied, leaving them leisure for recreation and repose; and the constant cheerfulness of their temper frees them from troublesome projects, procures them satisfaction in all situations, keeps them healthy and strong, and brings them to an undisturbed, contented, brisk, and sometimes a very advanced old age.

"The State consists of the nobility and peasantry; but we may also admit the burgeses, a class which was constantly more and more raised and encouraged.

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couraged by the late Sovereign : to which may be added the Kozaks, as another order of the people. The nobility is composed of Princes, Noblemen, or Boyars ; and in later times, of Princes of the Roman Empire, Counts, and Barons." Our Author has omitted to notice, that all the sons of a Russian Prince are by courtesy stiled Princes ; but that Princes are a lower, and not, as with us, the first class of nobility.

Besides the Slavonians, from whom the Russians chiefly owe their origin,

the Empire has three main national stems, whose original identity is historically traced beyond all doubt, and among whom several other tribes are to be counted as relative or collateral branches ; namely, Finns, Mongoles, and Tartars : it follows, that a distinct ample survey of each occupies a very considerable part of our Author's elaborate work. The Slavonians and Finns complete the First Volume, with which we close our present review. M.

(To be continued in our next.)

Gleanings in England ; descriptive of the Countenance, Mind, and Character of this Country. By Mr. Pratt. Vol. IV. 8vo. Longman and Rees.

OUR readers are already acquainted with the preceding Volumes, of which the present is a continuation. "The Author's grand view has been to present a just and honourable idea of this important country as a whole, not from a mechanical not a methodical, but fair and liberal survey of its parts, taken in several journeys upon its animated surface ; with descriptions from immediate objects ; and reflections moral, natural, political, or personal, either in connection with, or arising out of them." In pursuance of this plan, the Author first takes an historical retrospect of the island and its character, both heretofore and at present. He then begins his excursion, whither he directs to Bromley in Kent, from whence he returns to London, and proceeds into the county of Norfolk, where he has been very fortunate in gaining a variety of prospects, scenes, and situations, descriptive of the country ; and of characters and manners, illustrative of the inhabitants. The houses, the incidents of the road, and anecdotes of persons celebrated either for rank, goodness, or oddity, form a very pleasant entertainment, either for those who have travelled through the country, or those who only know it from books. The Author frequently digresses, but his digressions are generally important. The account of the horrors of the Irish late rebellion are calculated to impress on the reader a due sense of the value of a government able to protect the subject, and a dread of anarchical rocity. Some pieces of poetry are introduced, which have considerable merit, particularly the Address to the Sea. On the whole, the reader will be pleased with the entertainment it before him, and look with pleasure to a further continuation of the work, which is promised.

Letters written during a Residence in England ; translated from the French of Henry Meister, containing many curious Remarks upon English Manners, and Customs, Government, Climate, Literature, Theatre, &c. &c. together with a Letter from the Margravine of Anspach to the Author. 8vo. Longman and Rees. 1799.

The Author of these Letters, which are the result of two visits to England, appears to have enjoyed the protection of the Margravine of Anspach, to whom they are dedicated. They contain such observations as are likely to occur to an intelligent and inquisitive young traveller, without much attention to accuracy, or concern about erroneous opinions. The mistakes attendant on a superficial view of any country afford but small entertainment to those who have better opportunities of investigating facts, or examining the motives of action. These letters, however, may be read with pleasure. In general the Author has done justice to the country which has afforded him protection ; and if he has hastily entertained groundless notions in some particulars, it is to be feared they are not more gross than foreigners experience from us. Similar complaints might be preferred in return. The Margravine of Anspach's letter corrects some of the Author's assertions with spirit, and at the same time with politeness.

The History of Amstrath Gutman. Written by himself. Published by Adolphus Baron Knigge. Translated from the German, 12mo. Verner and Hood, 1799. 3s. 6d.

Before we proceed to our account of this book, it may be necessary to inform our readers that an Amstrath is in Germany a person who farms extensive lands under the Prince, and receives this title and rank as an officer under government. Gutman and his

his family resemble in many instances Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield; and it is evident our Author had that excellent production in his view when he was composing the present work.

Baron Knigge, the Author, is a person whose name is well known as a Jacobin, an Illuminé, and an Anarchist; and his character is depicted both by Abbe Barruel and Professor Robison in no very favourable light. This to his Translator appears very absurd, when the nature and tendency of the present Volume is considered. "The simple manners therein described, and the taste for simple pleasures therein inculcated, which are so congenial to a mind unsophisticated by dissipation and luxury," have induced him to doubt the character given of the Baron by those who have professed to unmask the new philosophers. No proof, however, is produced in contradiction, except what is found in the present performance. We have so often known an author at variance with his work, that we are inclined to give but slight credit to this species of evidence.

The History of Gutman is a domestic story: the principal character that of a plain, well-meaning, sensible man, whose observations on life and manners are those of one who is capable of exercising his thinking faculties for the advantage of himself and his family in a proper way, without parade, and consequently for the interest of society at large. There is some discrimination of character, and some vicissitudes of fortune. The construction of the fable is simple. The reflections on government, on the duties of women, and on some topics of family interest, will entitle the Author to the approbation of his readers. The manners of the persons introduced in the story are, as they should be, German; and, though more amusing to natives on the continent, will afford entertainment to the admirers of this species of composition in Great Britain.

The Ring; or, The Merry Wives of Madrid. Translated by Benjamin Thompson, Translator of The Stranger. 12mo. Verner and Hood.

The Merry Wives of Madrid are three ladies who, to obtain the possession of a ring found accidentally by one of them, contend which shall execute the greatest imposition on her husband tending to his own reformation. The schemes of each are wild and improbable, and too much resemble one another; and all of them remind us of our pleasant friend Christopher Sly, the collier, so admirably portrayed in Shakspeare's Taming of the Shrew.

Observations on the Produce of the Income Tax, and on its Proportion to the whole Income of Great Britain; including important Facts respecting the Extent, Wealth, and Population of this Kingdom. Part the First. By the Rev. H. Becke, B. D. 8vo. Wright. 1799. 2s.

The sanguine expectations of the public respecting the amount of the Income Tax not being likely to be answered, and it being apprehended that designing men would have a pretence for insinuating, and timid persons for believing, that the resources of this country had been much over-rated, and our condition by no means so wealthy or so powerful as had been represented, Mr. Becke undertakes to prove that we are more powerful, have resources more permanent, a population more numerous, and an income more considerable, than the most enlarged computations which have been hitherto published. In proving this position, our Author examines the computation of income stated by Mr. Pitt, and places the subjects enumerated in his title-page in the clearest point of view. He has bestowed uncommon pains in the investigation, and produces many new arguments to prove that the population of the country is greater than has been imagined. He shews the prosperity and ability of the state for further exertions, and concludes that the general facts stated in his pamphlet "will teach Britons to love their country, their religion, and their government, with a warmer affection than they now do, if that can be possible!" A second part of this pamphlet is promised.

The Inspector; or, Select Literary Intelligence for the Vulgar, A. D. 1798, but correct A. D. 1801, the first Year of the 19th Century. 8vo. White.

This is the work of one who styles himself an humble pioneer in the service of God and his country. The first part contains a summary inspection of the grand leading principles of the three philosophizing schools in Christendom; French Philosophism, German Illuminism, and England Unitarianism. The second is appropriated to the inspection of a few of the most glaring "idle assertions" respecting the authenticity or genuineness, the credibility or infernal evidence, and the integrity or freedom from adulteration, either by mutilation or interpolation of material parts and passages of Holy Writ, culled from the works of the three philosophizing schools, according to the original plan of the publication. The persons whose opinions are canvassed are Bellham, Priestley, Geddes, Paine,

Paine, and several others; some of whom, perhaps, may consider it necessary to defend their tenets. At p. 27, we have the following anecdote: "In the summer of 1787, I also had a conversation with Dr. Priestley, at his commodious and elegant villa near Birmingham;—in the course of which American politics were introduced. He warmly recommended the American latitudinarian plan, of no Church establishment, but a general and impartial toleration of all religious sects. I pleaded the recency of the American Constitution; and that no valid argument could be drawn from the state of that new country, for fifty years at least, until their Constitution should be thoroughly settled. And I then suddenly retorted—'Pr'ythee, Dr. Priestley, have you felt no inconvenience in being subject to the beck of every old woman in your congregation?'—'No man, Sir,' answered he with warmth, 'has felt it more severely than myself.'—'If so,' replied I, 'give me an ecclesiastical establishment.' This I will aver to be truth, and I will not affront Dr. Priestley by hesitating whether he would vouch it, if he were appealed to by—THE AUTHOR."—Who is said to be Dr. William Hales, of Dublin.

The Peevish Man, a Drama, in Four Acts. By Augustus Kotzebue. Being his Last Production. Translated by C. Ludger, Esq. 8vo. Hookham. 1799.

The most prominent characters in this piece, Herman Edelsfield and Toby Edelsfield, are evidently those of Mr. Shandy and my Uncle Toby. The former is the person who gives name to the play, though there can hardly be allowed to be fretfulness enough in his composition to entitle him to be denominated the peevish man. The remaining characters are an old maiden sister, addicted to cleanliness to a ridiculous excess; the daughter of Herman; and a friend of his, who, though old, becomes a suitor for the young lady, whose inclinations lead to an unknown young man, who proves to be the old suitor's son. An aversion to reading and the learning of women form some of the peculiarities of the old lover's character, which might have been employed with more effect. We should not be surprised to see this piece altered, and brought on the English stage. Whatever opinion may be entertained

of the merit of this writer, the fertility of his pen cannot but excite surprise.

The Rational Humourist; consisting of a Selection of Anecdotes, Bon Mots, &c. Elegant, Sentimental, and Mirthful, 12mo. Verner and Hood. 2s.

This Volume has a merit which few of the same description possess: it is free from indecency, and may be put into the hands of youth without danger. The Compiler says he is aware that many of the anecdotes or bon mots are old, and in this he speaks no more than the truth. Some of these old anecdotes, however, he has endeavoured to give a new face to by ascribing them to living persons, who will be surprised to see their names in such a place. Thus, p. 58, is a story, told at the latter part of the last century of Farquhar the poet, imputed to a Mr. Clark, of St. John's; and another, p. 160, which belongs to the history of the celebrated Lady Russell, is transferred to the present Mrs. Piozzi. Some of these anecdotes are dull, and some of the bon mots without point. The present performance will therefore not forestal any future improved work.

Biography for Girls; or, Moral and Instructive Examples for Young Ladies. By Mrs. Pilkington. 12mo. Verner and Hood. 2s.

Mrs. Pilkington appears a proper successor of the late Mr. John Newbery. We have already spoken of some of her performances with commendation, and the present is not without an equal degree of merit.

A Chronological Table on a New Plan; comprising Articles of an Historical, Biographical, and Miscellaneous Nature, for Daily Use. By William Butler. 8vo. 5s. Dilly.

A comprehensive and judicious *melange*, fixing the dates, and recording the particulars, of the various events, places, and personages, occurring in history, from the Creation to the present time. The Author, by appropriating circumstances to every day in the year, has rendered it an agreeable as well as useful diary of interesting and important information; and a copious index, which refers to every name in the work, adds much to its utility.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JULY 30.

SIGHS! or, **THE D**
Comedy, by Mr. Prince Hoare, was
acted the first time at the Haymarket.—
The Characters as follow :

Von Snarl,	Mr. Suett.
Leopold,	Mr. Barrymore.
Adelbert,	Mr. C. Kemble.
Totum,	Mr. Fawcett.
Hans William,	Mr. Palmer.
Nicholas,	Mr. Chippendale
Louisa,	Mrs. Gibbs.
Josephine,	Miss De Camp.
Mrs. Rose,	Mrs. Davenport.
Ellen,	Mrs. Bland.

FABLE.

The scene is in Germany.—Von Snarl, a Merchant, has a daughter named Josephine, whom her father intends to bestow on Hans William, the son of a rich old friend. The head-clerk of Von Snarl is Tillman Totum, a whimsical fellow, who expresses all his ideas in the language of the counting-house. The father of Totum dies, and leaves him a considerable fortune, in consequence of which he is immediately admitted into great favour with Von Snarl, whose chief regard is directed towards wealth. In the house of Von Snarl, a young lady has been placed under the name of Louisa Rose, and who passes as the daughter of the housekeeper, though she is in reality the daughter of Leopold, the brother of Von Snarl. Leopold is a very benevolent man, who, having lost an amiable wife about fifteen years before the supposed opening of the play, has withdrawn almost entirely from the world to indulge the sighs of tender recollection. Perceiving in the infant a strong resemblance of the mother, he is unable to bear the sight of what gives him so vivid an impression of the object he has lost; but he takes care to make a liberal provision for her. Louisa, however, knows who is her father, and, full of the utmost affection for him, is anxiously waiting for the moment when he will think proper to acknowledge her. Adelbert, a spirited young Pole, after ineffectually endeavouring to support the liberties of his country, takes refuge in Germany, when those liberties are no more. Adelbert lodges in the house of Von Snarl, and becomes attached to Louisa, who returns his af-

fection. Totum, the clerk, is also enamoured of Louisa, and is therefore anxious to ruin the credit of his rival. The poverty of Adelbert induces Von Snarl to desire he will provide himself with another lodging; but before he quits the house, Louisa enters his apartment in his absence, and, to relieve his necessities, places in his writing-box an accepted draft, which she had received from her father Leopold, who had conceived a strong sentiment of friendship for Adelbert, enters the same apartment, and opening the box, in order to deposit a purse for Adelbert, sees the note which he had sent to his daughter. Suspecting that Adelbert had dishonestly obtained the note, he reserves his money, and retires with misanthropic disgust. Totum next enters the apartment, for the purpose of examining the effects of Adelbert, to discover, if possible, something that might disgrace him, and alienate the affection of Louisa. In the mean time Hans William had arrived, in order to pay his addresses to Josephine, according to the desire of his father; but being resolved to consult his own inclination in the choice of a wife, he passes himself off to Josephine as Timothy Trade. Josephine, a lively frolicksome lass, on the other hand, passes herself on him as Louisa Rose. In these fictitious characters they conceive a liking for each other, which is confirmed when an explanation takes place. Adelbert having been present at a gaming table when Hans William, who had lost a considerable sum at Pharo, was going to pay it, prevents him, alleging that he had been cheated. In consequence of this accusation, the Master of the table and Adelbert instantly draw their swords, and in the scuffle the latter is wounded in the hand. Hans William is so much affected by this generous conduct towards a stranger, that he accompanies Adelbert home, and offers him every service that can be rendered by friendship. They enter the apartment just after Totum had found the draft left in the box by Louisa, and who in his hurry having closed the spring-lock, had deposited it in a large trunk, supposing it to be a forgery, and resolving to have Adelbert taken into custody the moment it is presented for payment. During this period, Leopold, interested

interested by the affectionate attachment of Louisa, appoints a time for her to meet him in his secret chamber; and when she attends, he unfolds the situation of his heart, tells her his reasons for not seeing his daughter, and at length displays a transparent painting, which represents his late wife, and Death pointing to an urn, on which her name, Emilia, is inscribed. Louisa, melted by filial piety, utters a pathetic tribute to the memory of her mother, and thus discovering herself, is received by Leopold with the utmost degree of paternal affection. Adelbert then enters, and as Leopold knows of the attachment between him and Louisa, Leopold assigns them to each other; and the piece concludes with the intended marriage between them, and Hans William with Josephine.

This play is avowedly taken from a German one by Kotzebue; the principal alteration is in the character of Totum, the whimsical hero of the counting-house, a kind of compound of Trudge in Inkle and Yarico, and Dr. Pangloss in *The Heir at Law*.

The acting was excellent, and the play was received with great applause.

The following Prologue was spoken by Mr. C. Kemble, and the following Epilogue by Mr. Fawcett and Mrs. Gibbs:

PROLOGUE.

WRITTEN BY MR. TAYLOR.

THE Title of our Play at least is true,
'Tis hard to make the subject novel too.
All scenes of passing life the theme supply,
For where's the heart without its secret Sigh?
And hence our Bard an arduous task has
try'd,
Since Judges must abound on ev'ry side.
The scenic Muse has drawn, from age to
age,
The Sighing Race, on her impartial page,
And while the motley tribe her thoughts re-
view,
She Sighs herself, in vain, for something
new.
The Miser, as she shews you, o'er and o'er,
Amid exhaustless heaps will Sigh for more,
And could he drain the springs of Fortune
dry,
Still, still for more, his selfish soul would
Sigh.
The Lover, drooping in the silent shade,
Is an old Dealer in the Sighing Trade;
And let the Nymph in Wedlock ease his
moan,
He'll Sigh again, perchance, to Sigh alone:

Or if with tender cares he still should pine,
His Sighs are wasted to another shrine.
The Hero's swelling bosom Sighs for Fame,
To grant his wish, is but to spur his aim:
O'er Earth, if his victorious Banners fly,
For other Worlds to conquer still he'll Sigh.
The Poet Sighs to lift his laurel'd head
Triumphant o'er the living and the dead:
At last he Sighs for wreaths to deck his tomb,
And flourish round it in eternal bloom.
The Critic hunts for faults with eager eyes,
And only o'er an Author's beauties Sighs,
While you with lib'ral zeal those beauties
praise,
And Sigh if Envy's breath should blast his
Bays.
In short, thro' wife and weak, and great and
small,
The Stage has shewn that Sighs intrude on
all,
And let poor mortals gain whate'er they will,
A Sigh for something must possess them still.
To-night our Author too with Sighs appears,
The panting progeny of flutt'ring fears.
He fears, alas! the weakness of his cause,
And Sighs most anxiously for your Applause:
Yet should you give it, 'twill but raise new
Sighs
For merit to deserve so rich a prize."

EPILOGUE.

WRITTEN BY PRINCE HOARE, ESQ.

[Enter Totum with a pencil and pocket book, as cyphering; Louisa following him.]

Lou. What counting still?—Let our account be stated.

Tot. Debit or credit?

Lou. Both must *hence* be rated—

Tot. You know I closed my books—my chance was over,

You scratched my heart, and then *scratch'd* out the lover.

Yet was that just?—when I, the first of clerks,

Totum, sole heir to eighty thousand marks—
Aye—eighty thousand marks, as I could prove—

Lou. I'd value more one single mark of love.

Tot. Oh! mighty pretty! Mark you whom you scorn?

Numbers had thought you fortunately born—

Lou. Numbers!

Tot. Beware, how *numbers* you despise:
A lucky number constitutes a prize:
And fate, at least, thro' life the account will run,

If you still do, as numbers long have done.
Nay, more—of various numbers note the use;
To take your troubles off, you call *the*
DUCE!

In boyish pastimes of our early lives,
We sport and gambol in a game of FIVES;
And riper wits, when they aspire to shine,
Whom do they first address for aid? THE
NINE.

A magic spell's in numbers.

Lou. May be so—

But say, has love to do with numbers? No—
Who truly courts his smile, will numbers
shun,

And look for happiness in—

Tot. (*interrupting Louisa*) Number one.

“Then since by characters each number's
known,

“Whose character to-night was first? my
own.

Lou. “No, mine:—I shew'd a female's
virtuous heart

“Is the best cordial for misfortune's smart:

“When gloomy discontent and sorrow strove

“To rob me of a parent's guardian love,

“When wintry coldness sat upon his brow,

“And scarce his heart could nature's claim
allow,

“I tried to speak a gentle word or two,

“Tried what affection, duty, love could do.

“Till all the chilling frost dissolv'd away,

“And hope returned to cheer his close of
day.”

Tot. Yet there are numbers that are sure
to please:

The more the merrier—

Lou. Aye! which are they?

Tot. These. (*points to the audience*)

Each side well-balanc'd with a good round sum,
You'll welcome all, as many as will come.

Lou. Yes, these, I own, afford me satisfac-
tion;

From these no harm can come—

Tot. Save by subtraction.

[*Advances with three low bows, and
addresses the audience.*]

Account stands open:—Season—small and
short:—

Goods—trust you find them neat as we im-
port:

Bating performer's nights, or newer fun,
We hope th'account will prove a running one.

Lou. (*advances from the side scene*)

Our Author trembles—

Tot. What! while here we sue

To such fair faces as, to count them true—

Lou. Seem all bright stars, that gentle
influence teach.

Tot. Brilliants—I write—ten thousand
dollars each.

Here: while I'm first—to plead—be you (*to
Louisa*) my second—

You (*to the audience*) grant us plaudits,
more than can be reckon'd;

The trembling Bard deliver from affright,
And prove my ready reck'ning still is—right.

AUGUST 5. GANDER HALL, a Farce, was acted the first time at the Haymarket for the benefit of Mrs. Gibbs. The principal Characters by Messrs. Fawcett, Suett, Palmer, Wathen, Trueman, J. Palmer, Abbott, Chippendale, Mrs. Davenport, Mrs. Menage, and Mrs. Gibbs.

The story is that of a naval officer, destined for that line by his guardian Sir Gregory Gander, who is heir to the fortune in case of his ward's demise. Raymond, the ward, is, under a feigned name, the intelligencer of his own death; and gets introduced by that means into the house of his guardian. He there finds the daughter, of whom he has been long enamoured, on the eve of being married to Lord Froth; and, with the assistance of Bustle, an adroit hair dresser, introduces Sir Gregory and the Peer in a whimsical situation, each considering the other as a maniac. All is confusion in consequence at Gander Hall, until Raymond discovers himself; and, after exposing the designs of his guardian, is united to Charlotte.

Report gives this piece to Mr. Franklin. It contains some pleasantry and broad humour, bordering on extravagance. It did not meet with a cordial reception from the audience, and may probably not appear, at least in its present state, a second time.

AUGUST 7, 1799.

The entertainment in honour of the Birth-day of the Princess Amelia, their Majesties' youngest daughter, was celebrated at Frogmore in a very joyous manner by the Royal Family, and the Nobility who were invited on the occasion. The Royal Family and the female Nobility dined in the temporary room, in which were five tables, furnished with eighty covers; next to which three tents were erected for the Officers and Noblemen.—The heavy rain kept the visitors in the house till seven in the evening, when their Majesties and the company went to the ball-room. A long covered awning, illuminated with lamps, similar to that at Vauxhall, was erected from the house to the place allotted for the sports. The enchanting place to which they were conducted was the entire design of the Princess Elizabeth. The building, erected by Mr. Wyatt, was in the form of a barn neatly thatched; it consisted of three arched roofs or divisions, supported by two rows of pillars; the middle space being allotted for the dancers, and the

two sides for the company ; the pillars were covered with bay leaves and artificial flowers, wreaths of flowers decorating the intermediate spaces at the top ; the chandeliers, suspended from the ceiling, were in the shape of a bee-hive ; at the upper end of them a bunch of wheat formed the tassel : between each row of lamps were interwoven ears of corn, blue-bells, violets, and lillies of the valley. For the accommodation of the company, cottage rush chairs were provided, and the place altogether formed a most delightful scene. Pavillions adjoining the rooms were erected for serving the company with tea and refreshments. The ladies all appeared in white.

At the conclusion of the ball, the Princess Elizabeth re-conducted her company back to the house to supper. The Princess Amelia leaned on the arm of the Prince of Wales. In the supper-room a beautiful transparency was displayed, in compliment to the Princess Amelia ; on the tablet of the picture were the words, *The Offering of Gratitude for restored Health.*

After the dinner, Mr. Quick, Mr. Ellison, and Mrs. Mattocks, entertained the company with dramatic exhibitions ; the latter performed the character of Sir John Falstaff in a very ludicrous style ; and concluded with a poetical " Description of the Ladies."

In the course of the entertainment, the following Lines, written by Lady Sudley, were spoken by Mr. Ellison in the character of Merlin :

(TO THE KING.)

HAIL to the Monarch, whose transcendent
worth,
Midst all the crimes of this distracted earth,
Alone each trial gloriously withstood !
Hail to the lov'd—the honour'd and the
good !

No foes united shall thy pow'r withstand,
Whilst thy protecting VIRTUES guard this
land.

Far from the world, whilst here retir'd I
dwell,

And all its changes, all its fates foretell ;
The good oft doubt—the bad will oft revile,
Some with contempt, whilst few with hope
will smile !

Now from my cell with triumph I advance,
And the exulting triumph to enhance,
My joyful eyes behold the glorious sight,
Yielding at all times, and to all delight :

But now in each true heart what rapture
dwells,

I judge from that which now MY bosom
swells.

Now, to behold the promis'd joy complete—

(TO PRINCESS AMELIA.)

And thou, sweet Maid ! permit me thee to
greet ;

To greet the morn, but more, thy health re-
stor'd,

A blessing anxiously for thee implor'd,
For twelve moons past, meanwhile I felt the
grief,

Which seem'd at times to mock each hop'd
relief ;

I felt the pangs which rent thy Parents' heart,
But I foresaw the end by magic art ;

Thy resignation mild, sweet suffering Saint,
Who in the hour of trial scorn'd complaint,

Gives ample promise in thy early youth
That thy exalted FATHER'S matchless truth,

His various virtues which conspicuous
shine,

In riper years shall surely all be thine.

(TO THE PRINCESS OF ORANGE.)

Thou too my greetings shar'it, respected
Dame !

Soon shall Batavia's land thy presence claim,
Link'd with thy hosts in blood and friend-
ship's chains,

Ever with thee their subjects' love remains.

POETRY.

LE MALADE IMAGINAIRE.

TOM Ruby was a merry wag
As any in the town,
And he full fifteen years had worn
And gras'd the civic gown.
To carve a pig, or hare, or haunch,
Whatever was the work,
At table I gave up to Tom,
For handling knife and fork.

The summer's sultry heat now drives
Each Cit to his retreat ;
To Margate some retire to bathe,
To Highb'ry some to eat.

The Club were at the * Pidgeons met,
And Ruby in the Chair
Propos'd a dining country jaunt
Next Sunday, if 'twere fair.

But

A well-known public-house.

But where the place? for Highgate some,
And some for Hornsea vote;
But the majority agree
To fix it more remote.

Says Tom, I recollect a place,
And think we're all in luck;
What think you of the Forest, Lads,
And * Church, at the Roe-Buck?

And there we'll have a nice snug haunch,
Some ducks—a bit of fish;
With any other little thing,
By way of a side dish.

Leave me to cater, I'll provide
The thing that's neat and staunch;
For Selby shall supply the fish,
Mott, ducks—and Birch, the haunch.

Agreed nem. con.; and now bright Sol
Bursts forth with ardent ray;
'Twas Sunday, and it soon became
A sweltering summer's day.

The Pigeons was the rendezvous
Where they agreed to meet,
And there each member's steed so sleek
Stood waiting in the street.

But first each traveller, ere he mounts,
Demands th' accustomed lunch,
And washes down the savory bit
With wine, or ale, or punch.

To horse! to horse! now mounted, each
Firm on his charger fat;
All but Tom Ruby, who was gone
In quest of his lost hat.

Now ill betide the man who made
Hat-lining like a purse,
And rais'd the crown, for 'twas to Tom
A temporary curse!

He sought his hat both high and low,
And many a curse did mutter,
At length 'twas found, and in the crown
Sly hid—a lump of butter!

Tom puts it on, then mounts, his steed
To join his comrades flies,
And dashes over Mile-end road,
While clouds of dust arise.

By this time butter 'gan to melt,
And Tom began to sweat,
Bless me! says he, how I perspire!
I am quite wringing wet!

See here, my friends, look how it pours
Adown my face and nose!
I never did sweat thus before—
It drenches all my clothes!

Why, Tom (says one), you are unwell,
Your looks are pale and wan!
And my advice is, get to bed
As soon as e'er you can.

And you, my friends, take care of him,
While I push nimbly on,
To get a comfortable bed
To lay our friend upon.

Now Tom, surrounded by his friends,
Moves on with gentler pace,
While each man his opinion gives
Of this alarming case.

Says one—I do remember well
(I think it is in Stowe)
A case like this; a dreadful scourge,
Three hundred years ago:

The *swearing sickness* it was call'd,
And if I read aright,
Whoever was attack'd at morn,
Was sure to die that night!

Indeed! quoth Tom, then pray move on,
And let me get repose;
I feel it now from head to foot—
I'm swearing at my toes!

Now all arriv'd at the Roe-buck,
Poor Tom is put to bed,
With strictest orders that no noise
May trouble his poor head.

Thus leaving him to his repose,
They all adjourn to dine;
But slyly from among his clothes,
His waistcoat they purloin:

Which given to the chamber-maid,
She strictly is enjoined
(And promis'd something for her pains)
To take it in behind.

So said, so done, Sally begins,
Now turns the waistcoat o'er,
And, gathering up the back, sews up
Some five inches or more.

Then stealing softly to his room,
She hears him gently doze,
And slyly puts the waistcoat down
Among his other clothes.

Mean time the jolly lads below,
In ven'son knuckle deep,
Push round the haunch, and wag their chins,
Then drink "Our friend asleep!"

The dinner done, and cloth remov'd,
For drinking each prepares,
And now a member is dispatch'd
To see how Ruby fares.

How fares it, Tom?—I'm better now,
My sweat has left me quite,
Do move this pillow, lend your hand,
I'll strive to sit upright.

Strive to sit up! you shall go down
And join our friends below;
Come, I'll help dress you, here's your clothes,
'Twill do you good, I know.

* The Landlord.

Now Tom, assisted by his friend,
 Put on his clothes in haste ;
 But when his waistcoat he try'd on,
 With fear he stood aghast !
 Mercy upon us ! how I'm swell'd !
 I ne'er was so before !
 My waistcoat will not meet in front
 By five inches or more !
 O Lord ! I'm struck with death I'm sure !
 I presently shall burst !
 I'm in a fever !—give me drink
 To quench this raging thirst !
 His friends with well-feign'd grief attend
 His chamber round about,
 And one sly rogue with penknife keen
 Soon *lets the waistcoat out*.
 Another wag says—I suspect
 'Tis *wind* within him pent,
 That swells him thus ; I therefore move
 He takes some nutriment :
 Now try to dress yourself, friend Tom,
 'Tis *wind* that thus does tease you ;
 Tom tries his waistcoat, and bawls out,
 Zounds ! now it buttons easy !
 See how I'm fallen in the waist !
 Five inches round about !
 And yet I marvel, as 'twas *wind*,
 Which way it has got out !
 Light gruel, and a thin dry toast,
 Is brought for Tom's repast,
 As grosser food ('twas said) might hurt,
 After a ten hours fast !
 Now cautiously they lead him down,
 Then mount him on his *stead*,
 While he with rueful face declares
 A strong desire to feed !
 But food they all declare is bad
 For his peculiar case,
 And now towards London back again
 They jog with moderate pace.
 And Ruby safe arriv'd at home,
 Goes supperless to bed,
 There dreams all night of city treats,
 With tables nobly spread !
 An ample breakfast he takes down
 Next morn—two pounds at least ;
 But, cursing the Roe-buck, declares
 He'll not go there to feast.

SENNED.

SPRING PROSPECTS.

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

SPRING'D in Flora's rainbow hues,
 Dipt in vivifying dew,
 The woods, the hills, the vernal vales ap-
 pear :

But soon their glowing colours fade !
 For all this pleasing gay parade
 Is but the *promise* of the *fruitful year*.
 Hence learn, ye thoughtless and ye vain !
 Who fondly dance in pleasure's train,
 Amidst the gayest scenes of rosy youth,
 To cherish still, beneath the flow'rs,
 That decorate the present hours,
 The sacred seeds of Innocence and Truth.
E. I. House, 1799.

ELEGIAC SONNETS.

BY THOMAS ENORT.

(Written under the Compressure of Sorrow
 and Sicknets).

I.

NO more through pleasure's flowery walks
 I stray,
 Since now immur'd in sorrow's sickly shade,
 Where hope ne'er gilds despair's dark clouded
 day,
 And whence her pictures (air-drawn)
 quickly fade.
 Since now no more gay mirth, cheek
 dimpled maid !
 Soothes my lenient breast, which heaves with
 nature's sigh—
 Let me beneath some turf-green sod be laid,
 And from my griefs to death's cold slum-
 bers fly.
 Let me be plac'd beneath some friendly thorn,
 Where evening's bird, for kindred sorrows
 sake,
 Perch'd on some bough which May's sweet
 flowers adorn,
 Her dirge-like song shall pitying oft awake
 To soothe my spirit calmly sleeping near,
 And wake new music o'er my clay-cold bier.
Hammer Smith, July 24.

II.

NOT always did I feign the turtle's mean,
 Nor always wore the traces sad of
 grief,
 Once sat this heart within its bosom's
 throne
 Light as the dew-drop on the rose's leaf !
 Once round these brows the golden crown of
 youth *
 Smiling I wore, and fram'd more pleasing
 rhyme,
 When peace and friendship, life's com-
 panions smooth,
 Dress'd with green flowers the mossy feet
 of time.

* I am here speaking of my more juvenile days; the days of infancy and pleasure.

Not with more joy, 'mid Summer's sweets,
appear'd

The bee, fond pilferer of each vernal bloom,
Than I by genuine love's warm smiles felt
cheer'd,

When pleasure's sunshine gilt my youthful
home.

Past hours of bliss, which crown'd life's
opening years,

Whose charms, now fled, call forth sad me-
mory's tears.

August 2.

THE FAIR MANIAC.

BY MR. CHAMBERS, JUN.

AND who is she that trips so light,
Whose flowing garments mock the wind;
Dishevel'd hair and eyes so bright
Bespeak a dreadful vacant mind.

II.

With hurried hands she culls each flower,
The cowslip sweet, the mountain's pride,
And decorates that lonely brow,
Then dance fantastic by its side.

IMPEACHMENT OF THE FRENCH EX-DIRECTORS.

THE following is a full and correct
statement of the Charges brought
against the four Ex Directors Rewbell,
La Revelliere, Merlin, and Treillard:

CHARGE I.—*They have violated the
Right of Nations.*

1. By attacking, without any previous
manifesto or declaration, without the con-
currence of the Legislative Body, the
Ottoman Emperor, our Ally, by the in-
vasion of Egypt, a country under his do-
mination; and that at a time when the
Ottoman Government, so far from being
in a state of imminent or commenced
hostilities, or of threats or preparations
of war against the Republic, had still,
on the contrary, an Ambassador amongst
us.

2. By invading Switzerland without a
previous manifesto or declaration, and
without the concurrence of the Legislative
Body, when the Helvetic Government
was neither in a state of imminent or
commenced hostility, of threats or pre-
parations of war against the Republic;
and while the wrongs or complaints
which we had to impute to them might
be redressed either by such changes as the
operation of public opinion prepared in
that state, or by such arrangements as
our situation and the force of treaties had
given us a right to propose and expect.

CHARGE II.—*They have refused to ac-
knowledge the Sovereignty of the People.*

III.

This done, she sits her down and sighs,
While tears stream down her cheeks once
fair;

Then looks toward Heav'n with uplift eyes,
And seems to think her lover there.

IV.

'Tis Avenezia, love-lorn maid,
Who mourns her Hengilt 'neath yon cloud,
Too soon the debt of nature paid,
Sent by a false friend to his God.

V.

Is there no balm to heal her woe,
Save pity's tear, that heavenly boon?
Ought else, I fear, would prove a foe,
And then, alas! she'd go full soon.

VI.

Already that she has, nay more,
My pray'rs shall to her Maker go;
To join her Hengilt, gone before,
Or from her take her grief below.

*No. 3, Northampton-Buildings,
Glenkenwell.*

1. By modifying, by the means of
violence only, the Constitution which the
Cisalpinians and Batavians had accepted
and sworn to maintain immediately on
the recovery of their liberty; by causing
to be enforced by violence, and in the
name of the French Republic, the changes
introduced into the Constitution of a
people declared free, acknowledged as
independent, and as our Ally.

2. By subjecting the general will of
the Roman people, who had been declared
free and independent, and who had an
Ambassador amongst us, to the will of a
Commander in Chief, or of a Commissary;
and by forcing that people to accept of
a Constitution, the 360th article of which
sanctioned their slavery.

CHARGE III.—*They have violated our
Constitution.*

1. By usurping the Legislative Au-
thority by issuing decrees, ordaining that
such or such a law shall be executed, as
far as it is not modified by such decrees;
by issuing decrees which crippled or
rendered nugatory those laws, and thus
reduced the Administrators to the al-
ternative, either of being deprived of their
places, if they did not obey the law, or
of being prosecuted for contumacy if they
disobeyed the decree.

2. By neglecting to lay before the
Councils such accounts and information
as they called for, either respecting the
finances,

finances, or the situation of the country, which constitutes a formal refusal to obey the will of the Constitution.

CHARGE IV.—*They have endangered our external security.*

1. By raising an additional enemy against the Republic, namely, the Ottoman Porte, and compelling it to unite with the Coalition of the North.

2. By neglecting to take any measure during the peace with the Emperor, and the armistice with the Empire, for keeping the armies on a respectable footing, for filling the vacancies, providing the cavalry and artillery with horses, or for furnishing the fortified towns with provisions, arms, and ammunition.

3. By permitting to be taken the cannon, muskets, stores, &c. both in the fortified towns and the magazines of the army.

4. By proposing to the Legislative Body to declare war against the King of Hungary and Bohemia, when the French armies were either disorganised or spread out on an immense extent of territory, or reduced to a number infinitely inferior to the forces which all the reports of the Generals announced as marching against us; by deceiving the Legislative Body by fallacious statements of our military force, and by leaving upwards of an hundred thousand men in the interior of the Republic.

CHARGE V.—*They have endangered the internal security.*

1. By arming the citizens against one another; by exposing the true Republicans to proscription under the designation of Anarchists, either in the Directorial Proclamations or the circular letters of their Ministers, acknowledged by them, in as much as they did not censure them: and by provoking and encouraging, by means of these designations, the removal of Republicans from all public functions, and instigating their assassination.

2. By dismissing at the same time, and that in the most summary manner, an immense number of public functionaries appointed by the People; thus introducing anarchy at a moment when the operative influence of the laws became of the utmost importance to facilitate the permanent improvement of the new taxes, the perfection of the old ones, the departure of the French for the defence of the country, and above all, the suppression and punishment of robberies and assassination.

CHARGE VI.—*They have refused to acknowledge the Sovereignty of the French People.*

1. By sending into the different departments of the Republic agents to influence the elections, by forcing promises by means of threats, and by employing every art and seduction to entrap the votes of the citizens in favour of those who were pointed out by those agents.

2. In neglecting or refusing to punish the agents who had caused to be arrested Electors and Presidents of Primary Assemblies, and those who were denounced to them for having by their intrigues, endeavoured to annihilate the suffrages of the people.

CHARGE VII.—*They invaded the liberty and security of Citizens.*

1. In arbitrarily imprisoning citizens, in detaining them illegally, and subjecting them to lettres-de cachet. Among these citizens, Guy Vernon, whom they drove from Italy, and exiled from France.

2. In perverting the 24th Article of the Law of 19th Fructidor, Year 5, so far as to transport citizens who could not be comprehended under that law.

CHARGE VIII.—*They attempted to dissolve the National Representation.*

In proposing to certain Military Commanders to arrest a number of Members of the Legislative Body; in consulting its Chiefs on the possibility or difficulty of this measure.

CHARGE IX. *They have dissipated the public Revenues, and permitted Pillage and Peculation.*

1. In taking no steps to prevent or punish dilapidation, robbery, excess, violence, despotism, and vexation of every kind, by which the people on whom we pretended to bestow Liberty were overwhelmed; and in having done nothing more than issue decrees which proved their knowledge of these crimes, and the impotence of the measures adopted against them.

2. In prosecuting General Championet, because he opposed the arbitrary proceedings and depredations of one of their Commissaries, by which that agent drove to insurrection against the Army and the French Republic a nation disposed to receive with gratitude the liberty which we offered. Thus did they bring death and destruction upon an army of French heroes, against whom a people, driven to despair, let loose their vengeance, as reprisals for the tyranny, oppression, and violence, of the Agents of the Directory.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
THIRD SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

(Continued from Page 52.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, JUNE 17.

RECEIVED several Bills from the Commons, and read and forwarded those on the table.

The House then in a Committee,

Lord Walsingham in the chair, went into a further consideration of the Bill for limiting the space for trading for slaves on the coast of Africa: when counsel was called in, and witnesses examined, which occupied their Lordships to a very late hour.

TUESDAY, JUNE 18.

The examination of evidence was resumed relative to the Slave Trade Limitation Bill.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19.

The House proceeded further with the examination on the Slave Trade.

THURSDAY, JUNE 20.

The Order of the Day for the third reading of the Seditious Meeting Bill was moved and read. The only circumstance that attracted notice was the clause concerning Freemasons.

Lord Grenville proposed that the name of members, place of meeting, and numbers of respective lodges, should be sworn to before Magistrates.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, JUNE 21.

The Duke of Portland brought up the following Message from his Majesty:

“ G. R.

“ His Majesty recommends it to his faithful Commons to consider of means to enable him to remit, from time to time, as circumstances may require it, and as may be found of utility and convenient to Ireland, for the public purposes thereof, the sum of three millions; the interest whereof, together with the necessary charges thereon, to be defrayed by the Parliament of Ireland.”

The Message being read, the Duke then moved, that the same be taken into consideration on Monday next.—Ordered.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for granting to his

Majesty 15,500,000*l.* and to a very considerable number of private Bills.

MONDAY, JUNE 24.

The Order of the Day being read for taking his Majesty's Message respecting the remittance for the service of Ireland into consideration,

Lord Grenville moved, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, thanking him for his most gracious communication, and assuring him that the House would enable him to make good the same, &c.—Agreed to.

FRIDAY, JUNE 28.

The Lord Chancellor moved, that leave be given to bring in a Bill to enable his Majesty to empower the Lord Chancellor to confer, during vacation, the degree of Serjeant at Law upon whomsoever his Majesty might be graciously pleased.—Leave was given, and the Bill read a first, second, and third time, and ordered to the Commons.

MONDAY, JULY 1.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to several public and private Bills.

The House proceeded to hear counsel in favour of the Slave Limitation Bill; and the whole of the proceedings on the part of the opposers and supporters of the Bill being gone through,

Lord Grenville, after a few remarks in favour of the Bill, moved, that it be read a second time on Friday next, which was carried.—Ordered that the House be summoned.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3.

On the second reading of the Sheriffs' Indemnity Bill being moved,

Lord Thurlow argued strongly against it, contending that from the beginning to the end, one page was full of oppression and injustice, and the next of fraud and chicanery. His Lordship concluded with moving, that the Bill be read a second time that day three months, which was agreed to.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, JULY 4.

Counsel were heard for and against the Wet Docks Bill.

The India Recruits Bill, after some conversation between Lords Fitzwilliam and Grenville, passed the Committee.

FRIDAY, JULY 5.

On the question for sending the Slave Restriction Bill to a Committee,

The Duke of Clarence rose, and, in a speech of more than two hours, gave it his most decided negative. He took a review of the evidence which had been brought forward, and from thence drew a proof, that if this Bill passed into a law, it would be highly injurious to our West India colonies, and consequently to the kingdom at large, pointing out with much accuracy the tonnage of the shipping, the capital employed, and the vast sums remitted to England by the West India trade.

A long debate ensued; after which the House divided, for the Bill, 25; against it, 32.

MONDAY, JULY 8.

The Sedition Bill was read, and, on a suggestion from the Duke of Norfolk, a clause for continuing it in force but for one year, or until the end of the next Sessions of Parliament, was adopted.

The Bill to prevent Combinations among Workmen, and the Forty Shillings Small Note Duty Bill, were read a third time and passed.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 10.

Lord Abingdon occupied their Lordships on the imprisonment of Lord Thanes and Mr. Fergusson, and called upon the Lord Chancellor to interfere with his Majesty for their releasement.

The Lord Chancellor had no objection to have the affair well investigated, provided it came regularly by writ of error before their Lordships.

Lord Radnor differed with his Lordship, and urged a variety of arguments to establish the principle that "the rights and powers of the Peerage were not confined to the Court of King's Bench."—Here the subject ended.

THURSDAY, JULY 11.

The Corn, Tunnel, East India Shipping, Seditious Society, Wet Dock, Duke of Richmond's, Merchants Clerks Embezzlement, Militia, and Treason Forfeiture Bills, were read a third time and passed.

FRIDAY, JULY 12.

This morning the Royal Assent was given by Commission to upwards of 60 public and private Bills. At three

o'clock his Majesty arrived at the House, when the Speaker of the House of Commons addressed him in the following words:

"*Most Gracious Sovereign,*

"In the name of the COMMONS of GREAT BRITAIN, in Parliament assembled, it is my duty to tender to your Majesty the Bills by which their grants are completed for the public service of the year.

"The magnitude of the Supply, and the cheerfulness with which it has been given, combined with the flourishing state of Commerce and of the Revenue, and with the manifestations of zeal and public spirit which universally prevail, may justly be considered as indications the most encouraging and decisive, of the abundant and unimpaired resources of the British Empire, and of the unshaken firmness of your faithful People. To your Commons, it is a subject of pride and satisfaction to reflect, that in providing for the exigency of the present conjuncture, they have been enabled to adopt a measure which, though attended with sacrifices unprecedented in their amount, is eminently calculated to administer effectual support to public credit; upon the depreciation and expected failure of which the Enemy have long been induced to found the vain hope of destroying the Liberties and Independence of these Kingdoms.

"The conduct, however, of your Commons has not been influenced by a limited and partial view of the situation and circumstances of this Country, and of the causes which operate on its welfare and security. They know that its interests are closely connected with those of other states; and they have accordingly conformed to the principles of a sound and enlarged policy, for affording to your Majesty the most ample means of promoting and assisting the exertions of those Powers, who justly estimating the danger with which they are threatened, are convinced that a fatal aggravation of it would be the probable consequence of compromise and supineness; and that to be successfully repelled, it must be opposed by such efforts as will be sufficient to prove to the enemy that their system of ambition and conquest is equally nefarious and extravagant, and that its objects are unattainable.

"Your Commons, SIR, are deeply sensible of the importance of the stake for which your Majesty is unavoidably contending, and of the duties which they are

are bound to discharge. It is, they are persuaded, upon the wisdom and fortitude of the British Parliament, that, under the favour of Divine Providence, must chiefly depend the preservation of whatever is truly valuable in civil society, and of all that constitutes the happiness of private life. Actuated by these sentiments, and relying with perfect confidence upon the justice and moderation of your Majesty's views, your Commons have not hesitated to continue to your Majesty that cordial and decided support in the prosecution of the contest, which can alone justify the hope of concluding it by a safe and durable peace."

His Majesty then gave the Royal Assent to the remaining Bills, and delivered the following most gracious Speech from the Throne :

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" The favourable appearances which I announced to you at the commencement of the present Session, have since been followed by successes beyond my most sanguine expectations. By the progress of the Imperial Arms under the command of the Archduke Charles of Austria, a great part of Switzerland has already recovered its ancient Religion, Laws, and Liberties ; and the uninterrupted and brilliant victories of the Allied Armies, under the command of Field Marshal Suwarrow, have, in the short period which has elapsed since the opening of the campaign, nearly accomplished the deliverance of Italy from the degrading yoke of the French Republic.

" The decision and energy which distinguish the Councils of my Ally the Emperor of Russia, and the intimate union and concert happily established between us, will enable me to employ to the greatest advantage, the powerful means which you have entrusted to me, for establishing, on permanent grounds, the security and honour of this Country, and the liberty and independence of Europe.

" I have the satisfaction of seeing that internal tranquillity is in some degree restored in my Kingdom of Ireland. The removal of the only remaining naval force of the enemy to a distant quarter, must nearly extinguish even the precarious hope which the Traitorous and Disaffected have entertained of foreign assistance. But our great reliance for the immediate safety of that country, must still rest on the experienced zeal and bravery of my troops

of all descriptions, and on the unshaken loyalty and voluntary exertions of my faithful Subjects in both Kingdoms : its ultimate security can alone be insured by its intimate and entire Union with Great Britain ; and I am happy to observe, that the sentiments manifested by numerous and respectable descriptions of my Irish Subjects, justify the hope that the accomplishment of this great and salutary work will be proved to be as much the joint wish, as it unquestionably is the common interest, of both my Kingdoms.

" The provisions which you have made for suppressing those dangerous and Seditious Societies which had been formed for the purpose of disseminating the destructive principles of the French Revolution, are peculiarly adapted to the circumstances of the times, and have furnished additional security to the established Constitution.

" Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

" The unusual sacrifices which you have made in the present moment on behalf of my Subjects, are wisely calculated to meet effectually the exigencies of this great crisis. They have at the same time given additional security to Public Credit, by establishing a System of Finance beneficial alike to yourselves and to posterity ; and the cheerfulness with which these heavy burdens are supported, evince at once the good sense, the loyalty, and the public spirit of my People.

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" It is impossible to compare the events of the present year with the state and prospects of Europe at the distance of but a few months, without acknowledging, in humble thankfulness, the visible interposition of Divine Providence, in averting those dangers which so long threatened the overthrow of all the establishments of the civilized world.

" It may be permitted us to hope, that the same protecting Providence will continue to us its guidance through the remainder of this eventful contest, and will conduct it finally to such an issue as shall transmit to future ages a memorable example of the instability of all power founded on injustice, usurpation, and impiety ; and shall prove the impossibility of ultimately dissolving the connection between public prosperity and public virtue."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, prorogued the Parliament to Tuesday the 27th day of August next.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SATURDAY, JUNE 8.

MR. Bragge brought up the Report of the Committee of Supply. The several Resolutions being read and agreed to, he moved that leave be given to bring in a Bill on the third Resolution, viz. the Vote of Credit for One Million; which was agreed to.

Mr. Bragge likewise brought up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means. The several Resolutions being read and agreed to, three Bills were ordered to be brought in on the same, one on the two first, another from the 3d to the 9th inclusive, and a third on the residue.

MONDAY, JUNE 10.

Mr. Rose moved, that an additional Stamp Duty of 2d. besides that granted in the Committee on Friday last, should be imposed on Bankers' Notes under 40s. re-issuable at a place different from where they were first issued.

Colonel Galcoyne said, that some regulations should be adopted to prevent forgery of this kind of paper money, and was of opinion that they should be renewed every two years.

Mr. Rose replied. The Resolutions accordingly were put and carried; and Mr. Rose immediately brought in the Bill, which was read a first time.

TUESDAY, JUNE 11.

The Order of the Day for the second reading of the Sunday Newspaper Bill was moved for by Lord Brougham, who, in reciting the utility of suppressing publications of this kind on the Lord's Day, went over nearly the same grounds he occupied on a former occasion.

Mr. Martin professed himself a friend to a strict observance of the Sabbath from all noxious recreations, but he thought this restriction on an innocent amusement more a puritanical exertion than a Christian prohibition. If Sunday Newspapers were suppressed, so must Monday Papers, for they were worked on Sundays.

Mr. Jekyll, in observations at some length, opposed the motion; he considered it a subject beneath the dignity of the House to consider, and concluded, that, instead of the word "new,"—"this day three months" be inserted.

Mr. Windham supported the Bill.

The House then divided—for the Bill, 26, against it, 40.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 12.

The Order of the Day being read for taking into consideration the Report of the Committee of Finance,

Mr. Pitt suggested the necessity of increasing the Salaries of the Judges in England and Scotland, and of making a provision for them, by way of annuity, in case of old age, infirmities, ill health, or resignation. The House then in a Committee, he moved, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the Salaries of the several Puisne Judges of the Courts of King's Bench, Common Pleas, and Exchequer, should be severally augmented to the sum of 3000l. per ann.

That the salary of the Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, and that of the Master of the Rolls, should each respectively be augmented to the sum of 4000l. per ann.

Here he observed, that it was not his intention to increase the salaries of the Chief Justices of the King's Bench or Common Pleas. He next moved, that it is the opinion of this Committee, that his Majesty be enabled, in cases of superannuation, resignation, infirmity, or ill health, to grant as follows, during their respective lives:

	Per Ann.
To the Lord Chancellor	£ 4000
To the Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench	} 3000
To the Master of the Rolls	2500
To the Chief Justice of the Common Pleas	} 2500
To the Chief Baron of the Excheq.	2500
And to the Puisne Judges of each Court	} 2000

With regard to the Lord Chancellor, he signified it should make a part of the Bill, that if he held any other place of emolument under the Crown, the income thereof should be taken as part of the said 4000l. per ann. whilst it continued.

He then moved an augmentation of the salaries of the Law Officers in Scotland as follows, viz.

	Per Ann.
Lord President of Sessions	£ 1000
Lord Justice Clerk	500
Lords of Sessions, being Commissioners of Justiciary	} 480
Lords of Sessions, not being such Commissioners	} 280
Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer,	1000
The other Barons	180

In addition to their present salaries. He

He lastly moved, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to order a Commission, under the Great Seal, to be directed to the Judges of the respective Courts at Westminster, enjoining an inquiry into the income, fees, and salaries of the various officers and servants in their several jurisdictions, and that the Reports thereon should be laid before that House.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13.

Mr. Bragge brought up the Report of the Committee of the whole House for augmenting the Salaries, and providing Annuities for the Judges of Great Britain, in cases of superannuation, ill health, or infirmity.

After some conversation between Mr. Tierney and Mr. Rose, the Resolutions were agreed to.

Mr. Tierney moved for an account of the Income Tax to be laid before the House.—Ordered.

FRIDAY, JUNE 14.

Mr. Rose moved, that the House do resolve itself into a Committee on Monday next, to consider the best means to be adopted for rendering more secure the conveyance of letters by merchants' ships, and of charging certain rates of postage thereon.

MONDAY, JUNE 17.

Mr. Pitt presented a Memorial from Sir Charles Grey and Earl St. Vincent relative to American ships captured in 1794.—Ordered to lie on the table.

TUESDAY, JUNE 18.

The House in a Committee went through the Sugar Duty Bill.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 19.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the Memorial of Sir C. Grey and Earl St. Vincent, respecting certain claims on ships captured in the West Indies in 1794, be referred to a Select Committee.—Ordered.

THURSDAY, JUNE 20.

The Master of the Rolls brought in a Bill, which was read a first time, for exempting Corporate Bodies from the Legacy Tax.

Mr. Douglas brought in a Bill, which was read a first time, for rendering more effectual the Sale of the Land Tax, particularly relative to Church Estates.

Mr. Tierney rose to direct the attention of the House to the present state of the Finances of the Country, and, having read over a long string of statements, in the nature of Resolutions, as to the comparative statement of the Finances in the years 1793 and 1799, and charges

incurred at an average of each period, and proceeded to consider what the state of the country would be upon the supposition either of Peace being made at the end of this year, or at the end of 1800, he moved his first Resolution, viz. the amount of the National Debt in 1793.

Mr. Pitt suggested the propriety of adjourning the debate to next week; in the interim, that these Resolutions should be printed.

Mr. Tierney assented; the debate was adjourned to to-morrow se'nnight, and the Resolutions ordered to be printed.

FRIDAY, JUNE 21.

Mr. Pitt brought up a Message from the King, similar to that brought up to the Lords by the Duke of Portland. [See page 121.]

Mr. Dundas moved, that there be laid before the House a copy of the minutes of the Governor General of Bengal, with such of the dispatches sent to the Board of Control, as related to the deposing of the Vizier Ally Cawn from the Miina of Oude.—Ordered accordingly.

MONDAY, JUNE 24.

The House went into a Committee of Supply. Resolutions passed the Committee, that a sum not exceeding three millions be advanced for the service of Ireland; the sum of 2,500,000*l.* for Army Extraordinaries; 1,301,200*l.* for the Transport Service; 160,000*l.* to make good sums due to the Commissioners for settling American claims; 35,000*l.* indemnification money to Earl St Vincent and Sir Charles Grey; 4275*l.* to the Executors of Mr. Rees, for instalments on the Loan which were not paid up.

TUESDAY, JUNE 25.

The House in a Committee went through the Land Tax Redemption Bill, and several Bills were forwarded in their respective stages.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26.

The Bill for the pay and cloathing of the Militia, and the Greenland Fishery Bill, were read a third time and passed.

THURSDAY, JUNE 27.

Lord Hawkebury moved for a Committee to consider of the propriety of extending the provisions of the Acts of the 31st of the King, relative to the importation of corn and grain.—Agreed to.

The Attorney General presented a Bill, which was read a first time, to secure the property of persons in trade against the embezzlements of clerks and servants.

FRIDAY, JUNE 28.

A Message was received from the Lords, stating that their Lordships had agreed to

to the Slave Carrying Bill, and to the Bill empowering the Lord Chancellor to confer the degree of Serjeant at Law on Alan Chambre, Esq. in this present vacation, preparatory to his being appointed a Baron of the Exchequer.

Mr. Pitt then moved, that the last-mentioned Bill be read a first time; after which he signified the necessity of forwarding it through its respective stages this day, which was agreed to, and the Bill ordered to the Lords.

Lord Hawkesbury moved, that a Bill be brought in to empower his Majesty, by an Order of Council, to prohibit the exportation, and permit the importation of corn and other necessary provisions, duty free; which was agreed to, and the Bill read a first time.

MONDAY, JULY 1.

The Workmen's Combination Bill, the Spirit Licence Duty Bill, and the Spanish Wool Importation Bill, were read a third time and passed.

The debate on Mr. Tierney's Resolutions was further adjourned till Wednesday, on the motion of Mr. Pitt.

The Bill for the Suppression of Seditious Societies being returned from the Lords, the Speaker observed, that their Lordships, by altering some of the pecuniary penalties, had trenched upon the privileges of that House.—The Bill was therefore thrown out, and, on the motion of Mr. Pitt, a new Bill was ordered to be brought in, which is to include and adopt those amendments.

The Globe Insurance Company Bill and Militia Reduction Bill were read a third time and passed.

TUESDAY, JULY 2.

The Bill for erecting the county of Edinburgh into a separate district, for the purpose of regulating the importation and exportation of corn, was read a third time and passed, on the motion of Mr. William Dundas.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 3.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a Committee of the whole House, moved several Resolutions as the foundation of a Bill to enable his Majesty to permit the importation of certain goods to be specified, in ships belonging to Powers in amity with his Majesty. The Resolutions were agreed to, and leave given to bring in the Bill, which was read a first time.

The Seditious Society Bill was read a third time and passed.

The Slave Carrying Bill being rejected, in consequence of some pecuniary alterations in the Lords,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, that as the Bill had already been so much discussed, and the amendments of the Lords were agreeable to the ideas of those who had opposed some parts of it, he thought there could be no difficulty in passing it with dispatch. He accordingly moved the House to go into a Committee for the purpose of passing Resolutions; and, the House being resumed, the Report was received, leave given to bring in a Bill, which (being agreeable to the Lords' amendments) was read a first and second time, committed, and ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed that the adjourned debate on Finance should be still further postponed; in the mean time he would submit certain Resolutions, and leave them for consideration, that the House may have a full opportunity of examination, and come to a decision accordingly. He then moved, that the Order for the Day should be discharged, and fixed for Thursday evening; and then, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee, to take under its consideration the state of the public income, expenditure, and all other matters relative to revenue, commerce, &c.—Agreed to.

THURSDAY, JULY 4.

The Bill for making a Tunnel under the River Thames, at Tilbury Fort; the New Slave Carrying Bill; the Bill to enable his Majesty to prohibit the Exportation of Corn, and to permit the Importation of Corn, if necessary; the East India Shipping Bill; and the Bill for permitting the Importation of Naval Stores; were all read a third time and passed.

THURSDAY, JULY 11.

The Master of the Rolls brought in a Bill for empowering his Majesty to confer the degree of Serjeant at Law upon whomsoever he might think fit in vacation time. The same was forwarded through all its respective stages, and sent to the Lords for their concurrence.

Mr. Pitt moved, that there be laid before the House an account of the total amount of Voluntary Contributions received by persons not resident in this country, which was accordingly presented.

A conversation then took place between Mr. Tierney and Mr. Pitt relative to the same, when it was ordered to be printed.

Mr. Pitt having observed that any further increase of the Slave Trade would endanger the safety of our West India possessions,

possessions, and that he intended moving for an Abolition of the same next Sessions, moved that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, requesting that he would be graciously pleased to direct that the several Governors in the West India Islands be ordered to transmit an account of the number of Negroes in the said Islands during the last three years, together with the number of their deaths and births, that the same might be laid before that House.—Ordered.

The House then proceeded to the further consideration of the state of the Finances of the country, pursuant to the adjourned debate on that subject, when the several Resolutions submitted by Mr. Tierney were all rejected by the previous question being put on each; and Mr.

Bragge having brought up the Report of the Committee of the House on the same subject, containing Mr. Pitt's Resolutions thereon, the whole of these latter were severally agreed to, and ordered to be entered on the Journals of the House.

Mr. Pitt moved, that an Address be presented to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to confer some dignity in the Church on the Rev. W. Busby, Chaplain of that House.—Ordered, and such Members as were Privy Counsellors directed to present the same.

FRIDAY, JULY 12.

The Commons proceeded to the House of Lords, when his Majesty, after a gracious Speech from the Throne, prorogued the Parliament. [See page 123.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 15.

A LETTER from the Earl of St. Vincent states the capture of a Spanish corvette by the Cormorant, Capt. M. R. Kerr; a letter from Admiral Kingsmill states the capture of a French brig privateer by La Revolutionnaire, Capt. Tho. Twylden; and a letter from the Hon. H. Curzon states the capture of a French brig privateer by the Indefatigable, under his command.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 22.

A letter from Capt. Sir W. Sydney Smith, dated Tigre, off Tripoli, in Syria, April 2, 1799, contains the following copy of his report to the Earl of St. Vincent of the late events in that quarter:

*Tigre, off St. John d' Acre,
March 23, 1799.*

MY LORD,
I have the honour to inform you, that in consequence of intelligence from Gezar Pacha, Governor of Syria, of the incursion of General Buonaparte's army into that province, and his approach to its capital, Acre, I hastened with a portion of the naval force under my orders to its relief, and had the satisfaction to arrive there two days before the enemy made his appearance.

Much was done in this interval, under the direction of Captain Miller, of the Theseus, and Colonel Phelypeaux, towards putting the place in a better state of defence, to resist the attack of an Eu-

ropean army; and the presence of a British naval force appeared to encourage and to decide the Pacha and his troops to make a vigorous resistance.

The enemy's advanced guard was discovered at the foot of Mount Carmel, in the night of the 17th, by the Tigre's guard boats: these troops, not expecting to find a naval force of any description in Syria, took up their ground close to the water-side, and were consequently exposed to the fire of grape shot from the boats, which put them to the route the instant it opened upon them, and obliged them to retire precipitately up the side of the Mount. The main body of the army, finding the road between the sea and Mount Carmel thus exposed, came in by that of Nazareth, and invested the town of Acre to the East, but not without being much harassed by the Samaritan Arabs, who are even more inimical to the French than the Egyptians, and better armed. As the enemy returned our fire by musketry only, it was evident they had not brought cannon with them, which were therefore to be expected by sea, and measures were taken accordingly for intercepting them; the Theseus was already detached off Jaffa (Joppa). The enemy's flotilla, which came in from sea, fell in with and captured the Torride, and was coming round Mount Carmel, when it was discovered from the Tigre, consisting of a corvette and nine sail of gun vessels; on seeing us they hauled off.

The

The alacrity of the ship's company in making sail after them was highly praise-worthy; our guns soon reached them; and seven, as per inclosed list, struck; the corvette, containing Buonaparte's private property, and two small vessels, escaped, since it became an object to secure the prizes without chasing further; their cargoes, consisting of the battering train of artillery, ammunition, platforms, &c. destined for the siege of Acre, being much wanted for its defence. The prizes were accordingly anchored off the town, manned from the ships, and immediately employed in harassing the enemy's posts, impeding his approaches, and covering the ship's boats sent further in shore to cut off his supplies of provisions conveyed coastwise. They have been constantly occupied in these services for these five days and nights past; and such has been the zeal of the crews, that they requested not to be relieved, after many hours excessive labour at their guns and oars. I am sorry to say that we have met with some loss, as per inclosed list, which, however, is balanced by greater on the part of the enemy, by the encouragement given to the Turkish troops from our example, and by the time that is gained for the arrival of a sufficient force to render Buonaparte's whole project abortive. I have had reason to be perfectly satisfied with the gallantry and perseverance of Lieutenants Bushby, Inglefield, Knight, Stokes, and Lieutenant Sutton, of the marines, and of the party officers and men under their orders.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. SYDNEY SMITH.

[Then follows a list of vessels captured, and a return of killed and wounded.]

A letter from Lord Keith states the destruction of a French ship privateer by the Majestic, Capt. Geo. Hope.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 2.

A letter from Mr. W. Le Lacheur states the capture of a French schooner privateer by the Resolution private cutter, under his command; and a letter from Capt. G. E. Hammond states the capture of a French privateer by the Champion, under his command.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 6.

A letter from Vice Admiral Harvey contains a list of seven merchant vessels captured by the Squadron under his command, and further states that three

British and twelve American vessels had been recaptured, and 14 vessels under neutral colours detained on suspicion of having enemy's property on board.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JULY 9.

A letter from Lord Duncan contains an account of 12 vessels having been cut out from the Wadde by the boats from the Circe, Jalouse, Pylades, L'Espiegle, and Typhonie.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 16.

A letter from Capt. Griffiths states the capture of a French privateer and recapture of an English merchant brig, by the Diamond under his command, and the capture of a French privateer by the Revolutionnaire.

VIENNA, JUNE 12.

The corps under the command of the Field Marshal Lieut. Count Bellegarde has, in consequence of the fortunate change of affairs in the Tyrol and the Grison country, received orders to advance into Italy to support the operations of the army there. The arrival of Count Bellegarde in Chiavenna is already known.

In conformity to particular orders since received from the Commander in Chief of the Italian army, a part of the Count's corps was to operate in the right flank of the army of Italy, and to take a post near Migiandone and Domo d'Alola; by this means to secure a communication between the Italian army and that under the command of his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles; and he himself to proceed expeditiously with the remainder of his corps to Como, and thence through Milan and Pavia against Tortona.

The Field Marshal Lieutenant Count Haddick having already placed himself at the head of the troops collected at Bellinzona, the greatest part of which consisted of the Brigades of the Colonels Prince de Rohan, Strauch, and Count St. Julien, Count Bellegarde has destined this corps to the above-mentioned operations on the right wing of the army, and he himself has embarked with the rest of the troops on the Lake Como, to proceed to his further destination.

By three reports from the Count, dated Como, May 30, 31, and June 3, we learn, that Field Marshal Lieutenant Count Haddick had received advice of the intention of the French General Loison

to get reinforcements, and to maintain his position near Airolo and on the Mount Saint Gothard, and he thought it expedient to counteract this design.

With this view, on the 28th of May, in the evening at six o'clock, he attacked the enemy on this side at the foot of the Mount Saint Gothard; the obstinate defence of the enemy fully demonstrated how important this post was to them. The centre had the most difficult part of the battle on account of the perpendicular rocks, and the left column could not immediately give any support, because the enemy had broke down the bridge over the Ticino. Finally, the perseverance of the Light Infantry under the command of its Chief Lieut. Col. Le Loup, supported by a division of Banalis's, surmounted all those obstacles which opposed the centre. Now the battle became general. The enemy using every means that could result from number, local advantage, and courage, and it remained for some time doubtful; but when the Col. Prince Victor de Rohan had crossed the Ticino with the left column, and ascended the steepest rock on the right flank of the enemy, and the Major Siegenfeld with his column posted himself upon that mountain which commands the left of the Mount Saint Gothard, it was impossible for the enemy to maintain their position in this important pass.

In this critical situation the enemy was attacked on the following morning, the 29th, by Col. Count Saint Julien on the other side of Mount Saint Gothard, who sat off in the morning at half past one o'clock from Selva in Upper Rhinethal, ascended Mount Ursula, drove down the piquets of the enemy, and leaving behind him a battalion in case of a retreat on his part, he descended with impetuosity to attack the enemy's position at the Devil's Bridge, and to Urseren, compelled the enemy, by the briskness of the attack, to abandon this advantageous post with such precipitancy, that even the battalion destined to cover their retreat, by a well-directed fire in its flank from a division of De Vins, commanded by the Lieutenant Kall of the General-Quarter-Master-Staff, fell in disorder, and the Commander of it, with some Officers and many privates, by a quick pursuit, were made prisoners.

In the heat of the pursuit our troops, animated by victory, forgot all the fa-

tigues of the preceding nocturnal march over Mount Ursula and the exertions of the battle, and followed the enemy over Genista and Waafen, a space of five leagues, to the Stile, and prevented the enemy from taking a position; took prisoners several divisions of its rear, and would have driven the enemy to Altdorf at the Lake of Lucerne, if the battalion placed at the Stile had not collected the fugitives, and prevented our further pursuit by breaking down the bridge, which was prepared and preconcerted in case of a flight. In that they could the better succeed, as the column who had orders to pass the Mount Kritzly to the Stile found the road impassable, and could not arrive in time, even by the acknowledgment of the people of the country.

The principal view of the attack (the junction with Field Marshal Lieutenant Count Haddick, and the possession of Mount Saint Gothard, with all the passes leading there from the Rûssthal) having completely succeeded, the Col. Count St. Julien contented himself with taking a position near Waafen and Gertina, and supporting it by all necessary means.

In these continued and obstinate battles our loss is not inconsiderable, but that of the enemy much greater. A more minute account will in time be given. When the report was sent off, 531 prisoners were brought in, among whom are a Commander of a battalion and 12 Officers.

The enemy left behind in Airolo 400 sacks of rice, 100 casks of wine, some casks of brandy, and other provisions, together with one four-pounder, and a considerable quantity of ammunition, ready for the Infantry.

The Field Marshal Lieutenant Count Haddick and the Col. Count St. Julien universally extol the courage and perseverance of the troops. Count Haddick praises the Lieut. Col. Le Loup, the Major Siegenfeld, and the Captain Sokolovich of the Staff of the General-Quarter-Master, who commanded the columns which chiefly contributed to the decision of the battle, by their accurate judgment of the local, by leading them to the most essential points, and by their personal examples of bravery. Further the Field Marshal Lieutenant Haddick praises the intrepidity of Capt. Losberg, of the regt. of Michael Wallis, who, with the forementioned Captain Sokolovich,

lovich, leaped the first into the Ticino, by which they inspired the troops with resolution to follow.

The Colonel Count St. Julien particularly acknowledges the judicious and spirited conduct of Capt. Wesselich, of Mungathi, Capt. Bubna of De Vins, and Capt. Lehn of Neugebauer, Commanders of Battalions; and that of Lieut. Kall of the General-Quarter-Master-Staff, who facilitated not only the victory, but contributed much to the security of the prisoners, of which two companies were compelled by Capt. St. Ivany of De Vins to surrender their arms in the wood.

The Colonel also applauds the conduct of Corporal Zerini of the third battalion of Artillery, who not only invented frames of ordnances for the eight one-pounders belonging to the Brigade, to apply them in all places, but personally attended them on every occasion, and particularly in these latter actions, with as much ability as effect.

Finally, a considerable quantity of silk and other merchandise, which the enemy had confiscated, was found in Airolo, but which our troops have left untouched, although the place was taken by assault. The Field Marshal Lieut. Haddick took up in him to restore the goods to the former Proprietors.

In consequence of the reports to the 3d of June from the General of the Cavalry De Melas, the position of the army in Turin, and surrounding it, had not been considerably altered.

The division of Field Marshal Lieut. Froelich had extended itself over Pignerol, Boncaliere, and Carignan, and the General Vukassovich has beset, with his van, Carmagnol, Aiba, and Cherasco.

In Cherasco he has taken six metal eight and sixteen pounders, five of iron, heavy artillery, one howitzer, three metal, and ten iron guns, two bombs, and a quantity of ammunition and stores.

According to a farther report of the General of the Cavalry Melas, the preparations for besieging the castle of Turin are urged on with vigour. To this purpose, some of the guns found in this town and ammunition are applied.

The two companies of the regiment of Anton Esterhazy, sent to the fortress Ceva, (taken from the enemy by the country people of Piedmont) have happily arrived there by the judicious guidance of the inhabitants, notwithstanding the enemy patrolled the whole

country, and the fortress was supplied with provisions for 30 days.

Since that time the enemy has collected troops round this place, blockaded it, and thrown shells in it since the 28th of May. But the Gen. Vukassovich has advanced with his van towards Ceva, and forced the enemy to raise the blockade, and to quit Mondovi.

The Field Marshal Lieut. Froelich has occupied Fossano with his division. He staid near Savigliano, and sent his patrols towards Cuneo.

The Gen. Lusignan has orders to repulse the enemy, which is at Fenestrell, and the General Alcaini has already commenced the bombardment of the Citadel of Tortona.

The General of the Artillery Kry reports from Castelucio, dated the 4th of June, that the Field Marshal Lieut. Ott, who had received reinforcements from him, is posted very advantageously near Fornovio, which position covers Parma and Placenza, and that he himself is incessantly urging forward the most serious preparations for the siege of Mantua.

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 10.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are copies, have been this day received from the Rt. Hon. Lord William Bentinck by the Rt. Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

PLACENZA, JUNE 22.

MY LORD,

Before I begin to relate the different actions which have taken place, and which I am happy to say have terminated in the most complete success, it will be necessary previously to state to your Lordship the situation of the Allied Army, by which you will be better able to understand the views of the enemy, and the movements by which they have been defeated. The great and extensive plan of operations undertaken by Field Marshal Suwarrow has necessarily very much divided his force. Besides the siege of Turin, Mantua, Alessandria, and Tortona were blockaded. The passes of Susa, Pignerol, and Col D'Assiette, have been occupied. Major Gen. Hohenzollern was posted at Modena with a considerable corps; Lieut. Gen. Ott, with ten thousand men, at Reggio, observed the movements of the enemy on that side, while Field Marshal Suwarrow remained at Turin with

with the rest of the army. This divided state of the army appears to have presented to Gen. Moreau the most favourable opportunity of retrieving the French affairs in Italy. He hoped, that by strongly reinforcing the Army of Naples, that Gen. Macdonald would be able to defeat the separate corps of Generals Ott and Hohenzollern, and afterwards to effect a junction with the army under his own command; and he probably conceived that the Field Marshal was too distant to afford assistance. With this view the army of Macdonald, which had advanced very far to the North of Italy, was joined by the division of Victor, and from the report of the French Officers taken, must have amounted to near thirty thousand men, composed entirely of French, with the exception of one Polish Legion. Field Marshal Suwarrow, having received information of the intentions of the enemy, immediately collected all the force at Alexandria, whence he marched on the 15th with seventeen battalions of Russians, twelve battalions of Austrian dragoons, and three regiments of Cossacks. In the mean time Gen. Macdonald had fallen upon Major Gen. Hohenzollern, and had obliged him to cross the Po with considerable loss. Lieut. Gen. Ott had also been obliged to retire from Reggio to Piacenza. On the 17th, the French attacked Gen. Ott, and compelled him to fall back upon Castel S. Giovanni, when the arrival of the army under the command of Field Marshal Suwarrow, enabled Lieut. Gen. Ott to repulse the French behind the Idone River, with the loss of one piece of cannon and several prisoners.—On the 18th, the army marched in three columns to attack the enemy. The Russian General Rosenberg commanded the right column, the Russian Gen. Foerster the centre, and Gen. Melas the left. The Russian Major General Prince Prokrazion commanded the advanced guard. Prince Lichtenstein the reserve.—The columns moved at twelve o'clock.—The country is perfectly flat, and very much intersected with ditches and rows of vines. It does not appear that the enemy occupied any particular position. An advanced corps of two battalions and two guns at Cassaleggio was attacked by the Russian grenadiers, and the whole made prisoners. The French line retired behind the Trebbia. It was too late, and the troops were too much

fatigued, to make a general attack, which was ordered for the next morning. The Trebbia is the most rapid torrent in Italy. The distance from one bank to the other is near a mile. The intermediate space is an open sand, divided by several streams, which at this season are fordable any where. The French occupied the right bank, the Allies the left. On the 19th, while the Allies were preparing to make the attack, the French began a very heavy fire upon the whole line. For a moment they succeeded in turning the right of the Russians at Cassaleggio, and obliged them to fall back; but at this instant Prince Prokrazion, who had been detached with the same intent on the enemy's left, fell upon their rear and flank, and took one piece of cannon and many prisoners. The French did not, however, give up their object. They renewed the attack repeatedly upon the village of Cassaleggio but they were always defeated by the obstinate valour of the Russians. The attack upon the centre and left was equally violent. For some time the success was doubtful, but at night the whole French line was repulsed behind the Trebbia. It was the intention of Field Marshal Suwarrow to have followed up this success the next morning, but the French army retired in the night. On the 20th in the morning, the army pursued the enemy in two columns. The Russians in the night marched by Settima, Montaruno, and Zena, where the rear guard of the French, after an obstinate resistance, laid down their arms. The left column, composed of Austrians, marched on the great road from Piacenza to Parma, as far as Ponte Nura. On the 21st, the army moved on to Fiorenzola. Lieut. General Ott was detached with a corps of Austrians in pursuit of the enemy. Several prisoners have already been sent in. General Ott has reported, that the French are retiring, in two columns, one upon Parma, the other upon Forte Novo. Prince Hohenzollern has again advanced to Parma. Seven pieces of cannon, four French Generals, and above ten thousand prisoners, have fallen into the hands of the Allies. General Moreau has advanced to Tortona, where he gained a slight advantage over the advanced posts of General Bellegarde. Moreau's army, from all reports, does not exceed 12,000 men, among whom are a vast number of Genoese. Not

having seen any return of the killed and wounded of the Austrians, it is impossible for me to say what their loss has been; it must have been considerable.

I have the honour to be, &c.

WILLIAM BENTINCK.

PLACENZA, JUNE 23.

MY LORD,

Since I had the honour of writing to your Lordship yesterday, the very important news of the surrender of the Citadel of Turin has arrived. The garrison is to return to France immediately, to be exchanged for an equal number of Austrian prisoners. Gen. Fiorella, the Commandant of the Citadel, and all the French Officers taken with him, are detained as hostages till the Articles of the Capitulation are executed. Field Marshal Suwarrow arrived here this morning with the main army; he will march to-morrow towards Alessandria, in order to cover the sieges of that town and of Tortona. Gen. Ott has formed a junction with Major-Generals Klenau and Hohenzollern at Parma. Gen. Macdonald has retreated with his whole corps by Forte Novo towards Genoa.

I have the honour, &c.

WILLIAM BENTINCK.

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 20.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are a copy and extract, have been received from Lieut. Col. Robert Craufurd, by the Rt. Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Zurich, July 6, 1799.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that on the 3d inst. a considerable corps of the right wing of General Massena's army, under the command of the General of Division Lecourbe, attacked General Jellachich's position in the Canton of Schweitz, on the whole extent of his front, from the Sill to Schweitz and Brunnen.

The affair lasted the greater part of the day; and although the French at first gained some ground, they were afterwards completely repulsed; and Gen. Jellachich's corps re-occupied all its former posts, except Brunnen, of which the enemy retained possession on the evening of the 3d, but from whence he was also repulsed the next morning.

Major Gen. Jellachich bestows great praise on the conduct of the Contingent Troops of the Cantons of Glaris and Schweitz.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROBT. CRAUFURD.

Extract of a Letter from Lieut. Colonel Craufurd, to Lord Grenville, dated Zurich, July 7, 1799.

I have much satisfaction in being able to inform your Lordship, that in consequence of the total defeat of General Macdonald's Army, and the retreat of Moreau, General Haddick's corps, the destination of which has been so frequently changed, is now decidedly on the point of entering the Valais.

DOWNING-STREET, JULY 23.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are Extracts, were this day received from the Right Honourable Lord Henley, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department:

Extract of a Letter from Lord Henley to Lord Grenville, dated Vienna, July 6, 1799.

The letters from Constantinople, of the 18th inst. state, that official intelligence had been received by the Turkish Government from Acre, that the garrison of that place had made, on the 21st of May, a general sally against the army of General Buonaparte, had completely defeated it, and put a great part of it to the sword; that General Buonaparte had, in consequence, found himself obliged to set fire to his camp and baggage, and to avail himself of the darkness of the night to retire towards Joppa; that Ghezzar Pacha had immediately not only sent his cavalry in pursuit of him, but had dispatched orders to the proper places, as far as might be possible, to straiten or cut off his retreat; and that the heads of 13 French Generals and 300 French Officers, sent by different Tartars, had arrived at Constantinople, and had been exposed, according to custom, on the gate of the Palace, with a suitable inscription.

A second Messenger from Marshal Suwarrow, dispatched from Alessandria on the 1st instant, is just arrived. I am informed that, besides a detailed relation of the brilliant successes of the Imperial army on the 27th, 28th, and 29th

19th inst. and by which it appears, that the loss of the French amounts in all to 20,000 men killed and taken prisoners, he brings an account of the Austrians having re-occupied the town of Tortona.

Extract of a Letter from Lord Henley to Lord Grenville, dated July 9, 1799.

An express arrived yesterday, with dispatches from General Kray of the 1st inst. mentioning the surrender of Bologna, by capitulation, to Gen. Klenau, on the preceding day.

In addition to the intelligence which I lately conveyed to your Lordship of the defeat of Gen. Buonaparte, and his flight towards Joppa, I have now to state, that this Government has received official accounts from Constantinople, dated the 22d inst. that Joppa had been taken by the allied force, meaning, it is to be supposed, that under Sir Sydney Smith and a body of Turks; that Buonaparte had reached El Arish, on the frontier of Syria, in his flight; and that it was scarcely to be believed, that in his present circumstances of distress he would be able to gain in safety the Egyptian side of the Desert.

Extract of a Letter from Lord Henley to Lord Grenville, dated Vienna, July 11.

It is with great and unfeigned pleasure that I inform your Lordship, that a Messenger arrived here about an hour ago from Florence, with letters dated the evening of the 6th inst. stating, that on the preceding day the people having assembled in great force, and cut down what is styled the Tree of Liberty, the French sentinels and Corps de Garde had retired into the forts, and that the following day all the French troops had left that town and Pistoia, and marched towards Leghorn; the old Magistrates had immediately resumed their functions, and had replaced the arms of the Grand Duke in the places from which they had been taken down. No disorder whatever had taken place, and the greatest demonstrations of joy had been exhibited by all ranks of people.

Gen. Klenau writes on the 7th from Bologna, that in consequence of the instances of the Magistrates of Florence, he had sent thither a detachment of troops under the command of Colonel D'Aspre; these troops were attacked by the French garrison that marched out of Bologna, but succeeded in repelling them.

VIENNA, JULY 8.

Further Particulars of the Battles which were fought on the 17th, 18th, and 19th of June, between the Rivulet of Tidone, and the River Trebia; and of the Pursuit of the Enemy, on the 10th, over the River Nura.

WHILE the Royal Imperial and Russian troops were in the neighbourhood of Turin, and making preparations to besiege the citadel, advices were received that General Macdonald, with a reinforcement from Florence, and the division of General Victor, which had been sent to join him by the way of Lucca, was advancing towards the Lower Po.

Field Marshal Count Suwarrow committed the siege of the citadel of Turin to the care of Field Marshal Lieutenant Kaim, with 9 battalions, 6 squadrons, and 2 regiments of Cossacs, to watch the passages from Savoy and the Riviera towards Piedmont; and led the army by forced marches to Alessandria. News arrived here that Macdonald had already appeared on the 12th before Modena, had forced Gen. Hohenzollern to retreat with his small corps with some loss over the Po, and Gen. Klenau to remain inactive; that he had afterwards advanced through Reggio and Parma; in which last place he had been joined by a battalion of the Duke's troops, and had threatened to attack Field Marshal Lieutenant Ott, who was posted at Fort Novo, and between Parma and Piacenza.

Field Marshal Ott had, however, received orders not to weaken his force by a hazardous battle, but to yield to a superior force, and to retreat towards the army, which was advancing to his support.

The Field Marshal marched with the army from Alessandria, leaving Field Marshal Lieut. Count Bellegarde for the blockade of the citadel and that of Tortona, and hastened to the support of Field Marshal Lieut. Ott; he arrived on the 17th at 4 o'clock P. M. with the van guard above St. Giovanni, at the moment when Gen. Ott had, with great judgment, given way. Two regiments of Cossacs, and the van-guard of Prince Pangrazion, reinforced the right wing of Field Marshal Lieutenant Ott; the first threw themselves, with a velocity peculiar to them, into the left wing of the enemy; during which time the laid right wing of the infantry, in spite

spite of the hedges and ditches, attacked the left wing of the enemy with fixed bayonets. The right wing and flank of the enemy were attacked by the Russian General Prince Gorzakow with two regiments of Cossacs, 2 battalions of Russian grenadiers, 10 companies of the regiment of Froelich and of the Imperial Russian grenadier battalion of Wonwormann, while Field Marshal Lieut. Ott advanced upon the centre with his troops on the high road; every obstacle was surmounted; the most impassable ground did not prevent the companies of General Froelich from marching against the enemy with fixed bayonets, and the Hussars of the Archduke Joseph were every where ready to support the attack of our infantry, and make the retreat of the enemy as destructive as possible. The regiments of Karaczay, Loevenehr, and Lobkovitz, contributed in the most effectual manner to the victory, and pursued the enemy as far as over the stream of the Tidone with great loss.

The infantry arrived on the left bank of the Tidone about the close of the evening, but were prevented from rallying on the other side by a brisk fire of artillery and small arms. The battle did not cease till late at night. The fruits of this victory, gained over the enemy on the 17th, are 1000 men killed, a proportionable number wounded, and 400 made prisoners.

The army broke up from the left bank of Tidone at 10 o'clock in the morning of the 18th, forded the river in three columns, and found the whole force of the enemy (which, according to their own report, consisted of six divisions and more than 30,000 men) drawn up in a line of battle along the river Trebia.

The country being crossed with hedges and ditches, made our attack infinitely difficult. The van-guard, under the command of Prince Pangrazion, with 4 squadrons of Karaczay and 4 regiments of Cossacs, could not reach the left wing of the enemy till 1 o'clock P. M. It was immediately attacked by the infantry with fixed bayonets, turned and overtaken by the cavalry; 500 remained dead in the field of battle; the Adjutant-General, 2 Colonels, and 600 privates, of the Polish division of Dombrowski, were made prisoners, and 2 pieces of cannon and 1 pair of colours taken.

In the mean time the enemy received

new reinforcements, and again put himself into a posture of defence with a body of 15,000 men. General de Rosenberg, attentive to the designs of the enemy, added the whole division of Sweykowsky to the vanguard of Prince Pangrazion. The attack was renewed, and the enemy driven over the river Trebia. The loss of the enemy in this affair consisted of 1000 men killed, and 300 taken prisoners. The center column, under the command of General Lieut. Foerster, with its light van-guard, consisting of 1 regiment of Cossacs and 1 squadron of Loevenehr, fell in with the van-guard of the enemy, which consisted of 1000 horse, supported by some hundreds of infantry, posted half way between Tidone and the river Trebia; it was attacked, and, by the assistance of some companies under the command of Col. Lawarrow, was forced to give way. The centre of the enemy was then attacked with fixed bayonets, and driven to the other side of the river.

The enemy, being determined to hazard the utmost, and having received fresh reinforcements, with a strong division of cavalry, broke through the ranks of our infantry, and crossed the river with a body of 10,000 men. The Imperial Russian column waited its arrival with courage, threw themselves with impetuosity upon the advancing enemy, and forced them once more, with the loss of 600 killed and 60 taken prisoners, on the other side of the river, where they were forced to remain, being kept in check by the fire of our cannon and musquetry, which continued till 11 o'clock at night.

The third or left column, consisting of the divisions of Generals Ott and Froelich, commanded by General of Cavalry Melas, with 14 squadrons and 1 regiment of Cossacs, had in the mean time attacked the enemy with equal resolution, and, although they were 10,000 strong, had driven them back to the other side of the river Trebia, with the loss of 1200 killed and 700 prisoners. This attack was decided in an hour; but the fire of the artillery was continued till 11 o'clock at night.

All the troops which arrived on the left bank of the river Trebia that evening were, after having passed the night and recruited themselves, to attack the enemy again on the next day. The enemy had the same intention, perceiving how important it was to them to defend

defend this position, and wishing to give time to a Legion of Ligurians, under the command of General La Poipe, to come up from the mountains of Genoa, above Bobbio, and to fall upon our right flank, and entertaining some hopes that Gen. Moreau's Army coming up and falling upon our rear, might enable them to make some fresh attempt.

The fatigues of the last battle having made it necessary for both parties to take some rest, the battle did not begin before 10 o'clock A. M. The left wing of the enemy was the first that attempted to cross the river, but were driven back by Prince Pangrazion. They again renewed the attack with redoubled violence upon the column of Lieut. Gen. Sweykowsky; the battle became obstinate and bloody; Gen. Dahlheim was the first who made the enemy give way, yet, without being discouraged, they attempted a second attack; and, though Gen. Rosenberg broke through their whole line, this did not prevent them from attempting a third attack.

Nothing but the greatest courage and an unshaken perseverance could withstand the force and obstinacy of the enemy. The battle was at length decided by the advance of Prince Pangrazion; when the enemy abandoned the field of battle to our victorious troops, with the loss of 1400 killed, 700 prisoners, some cannon, and 3 pair of colours. They retreated to the right bank of the river Trebia.

During the time that the enemy made the most violent attempts with their left wing, they endeavoured, by means of their artillery, to keep in check the center column of Lieut. Gen. Foerster, and ventured at last, under the cover of some considerable batteries, to cross the river; they were, however, waited for with determined courage, attacked with fixed bayonets, and after a loss of 4000 killed, and 6 Officers and 220 privates made prisoners, were again driven back to the right bank of the river.

General Melis of the cavalry, who watched the preparation which the enemy was making for an attack upon our left wing, brought up all his artillery, and occasioned a considerable loss to the enemy. The left wing in the mean time got ready to receive their attack. The enemy crossed the river with 2000 horse, and was followed by a strong column of infantry on the high road, detaching at the same time a se-

cond column along the Po, towards the left flank of Field Marshal Lieut. Ott. But Gen. Prince Lichtenstein, without considering its superior force, attacked them, and drove the van of the cavalry back upon the infantry, leaving the enemy scarce time to form a line. They, however, rallied again and advanced a second time to the attack. Prince Lichtenstein charged them again, and pursued them till under the fire of their batteries, which the Prince's troops were obliged to avoid by filing through Wouverman's battalion of grenadiers; they however formed again with the greatest valour, and, led on by their brave commander Major Olivir, advanced with fixed bayonets upon the enemy, who were in pursuit of our cavalry, broke entirely through their lines, and, with the assistance of the Prince, who had been previously joined by the regiment of Lobkowitz, forced them back to the other side of the river. The enemy's column on the Po experienced the same fate, being driven back with great loss by Field Marshal Lieut. Ott. The loss of the enemy amounted to upwards of 900 killed and 550 taken prisoners.

This memorable and obstinate battle was terminated on the third day by this decisive blow; and the consequences of the victory have since repaid us in the most glorious manner for the extraordinary efforts with which it was contested. The enemy feeling their loss and unable to make any longer resistance, abandoned the hopes they had conceived of Moreau's junction, and took advantage of the night to escape a severer disaster; leaving behind them at Piacenza in wounded and taken prisoners, 2 Generals of Division, Olivier and Ruska; 2 Generals of Brigades, Salm and Cambrecy; 4 Colonels; 350 Officers of the Staff and Commissioned Officers; and 7183 Non commissioned Officers and Privates. The Field Marshal allowing his victorious troops only the necessary rest of the night, followed the retreating enemy next morning in two columns with all possible speed; the right column overtook them on the river Nura near St. Giorgio. This event revived the exhausted spirits of our troops; and Gen. Clubarrow, after repeated attacks, made prisoners half of the 17th brigade of the enemy's rear, consisting of two Colonels, one Lieutenant Colonel, 24 Officers, and about 1000 men, being the greatest part of the enemy's best troops, belonging

belonging to the *ci-devant* regiment of Auvergne; the Cossacs took the whole baggage of the enemy's column. The left column on the high road of Piacenza, came up with the enemy by the river Nura, and forced them to a more speedy retreat.

It was not till our arrival on the Nura, that we received information of the motions of the Ligurian legion, which Gen. Macdonald had for the three preceding days so ardently expected; and as the greatest part of our baggage had before the 16th been removed to the other side of the Po, a part only of the baggage of our right column remained exposed to this legion.

The Field Marshal sent through Giorgio for its protection two regiments of Cossacs; but the legion, without waiting their arrival, retreated again towards Bobbio. Gen. Butetzky, having in the mean time advanced from the river Trebia towards the mountains of Bobbio, with one battalion of Royal Imperial troops and fifty dragoons of Karaczay, met this legion at the said place, and although their force amounted to more than 3000 men, attacked them with fixed bayonets, dispersed the whole, except 500 killed, and 103 taken prisoners; in this affair the column experienced only the loss of 23 killed and 46 wounded.

The army continued the pursuit to Fiorenzolo, where they arrived on the 21st; Field Marshal Ott reached Borgo St. Tonino the same day, and pursued the enemy next day as far as Parma, where Gen. Hohenzollern had already arrived from Mantua, and found 200 of the enemy's wounded; Field Marshal Lieut. Ott took 120 prisoners on his march there. The 22d, the army rested at Fiorenzolo; but as the news of Gen. Moreau advancing with 18,000 men from Genoa, by Bochetta, into the plains between Tortona and Alessandria, had reached them, the army broke up on the 23d from Fiorenzolo, and got by forced marches already as far as the river Scrivia by the 25th; but Moreau did not think it prudent to wait their arrival. Gen. Csubarow, in consequence of this, took possession of the town of Tortona with four battalions, and blockaded the citadel as before. Moreau had been engaged on the 20th with Field Marshal Lieut. Count Bellegarde, who had but an inconsiderable body of men oppose to the superior force of the enemy, being obliged to keep Alessandria blockaded. He, however, succeeded,

though with the severe loss of 203 killed, 578 wounded, and 1229 prisoners, in such a manner that the enemy remained full four days inactive, and on the 5th commenced their retreat through Novi, and on the 26th were continuing their retreat over Bochetta. Thus was the army of the enemy, in the space of ten days, almost entirely annihilated, the siege of the citadel of Mantua once more secured, the whole of the river Po liberated, Tortona again blockaded, and Moreau driven back to his former position. The advantages gained during the whole of this contest consisted in a loss on the part of the enemy of 6000 killed, 5085 taken prisoners on the field of battle, 7183 wounded, made prisoners in Piacenza, amongst whom are 4 Generals, 8 Colonels, 502 Officers of the Staff and Commissioned Officers; in the whole 18,268 men; lastly, 7 cannon and 8 standards.—The loss on our side consists in killed 10 Staff and Commissioned Officers, and 244 Non-commissioned Officers and Privates; in wounded 27 Officers of the Staff and Commissioned Officers, and 1869 Non-commissioned Officers and Privates.—The Imperial Russian Army lost in killed 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 4 Officers, and 675 privates; in wounded 3 Generals, 3 Colonels, 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 5 Majors, 35 Commissioned Officers, and 2041 privates.

VILNNA, JULY 10.

According to the information sent here the 1st inst. by the General of Artillery Kray, the van guard of Field Marshal Lieut. Ott, commanded by Gen. Count Klenau, came up with the rear of Gen. Macdonald at Bologna, on the 30th of June, and compelled General Hulin, Commander of it, to evacuate immediately, and surrender that place.

His Royal Highness the Archduke Charles has sent accounts dated the 28th and 29th ult. that Gen. Count Meerveld had advanced over Hasslach, by the orders of Field Marshal Lieutenant Count Sztarray, on a reconnoitring party, by which the enemy have been driven from the environs of Offenburgh, which town Gen. Meerveld had occupied the 26th.—The enemy retired to Kehl; and the Generals Meerveld and Georger posted themselves, the first at Gengenbach, the latter at Oppenau.—By this expedition 1 Colonel, 6 Officers, and 240 privates have been brought in prisoners; the 10th and 23d French regiments of cavalry have been nearly cut

to pieces. Our loss was not considerable.

[The detailed account, promised by the Archduke, of the actions before Zurich on the 4th and 5th of June, are given in this Gazette.—The loss of the enemy in the affair of the 4th. is stated at 4000 men, killed and wounded, amongst the latter, Generals Cherin, Oudinot, and Humbert; and of the Austrians 1600 men.]

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

PARIS.—The following are the principal passages of the Speech of Sieyes, at the celebration of the Anniversary of the 14th of July :

“ Ten years have now elapsed since that immortal epocha in which the Representatives of the French People, braving all the efforts of tyranny, took a solemn oath to proclaim the Rights, and found the Liberty, of their country. This sublime signal was heard, and on the 14th of July fell for ever that ancient fortress, which was the odious pledge of our slavery, which the hereditary crimes of our kings, and the equal hereditary crimes of their accomplices, seem to have established on the most permanent basis. It was here, even here, on this spot, rendered majestic by the presence of those Freemen by whom it is this day filled, that there were then assembled those barbarian hordes of sanguinary and ferocious foreigners who instantly threatened this great city, and with it the new destiny of France. All these instruments of tyranny instantly disappeared on the first ebullition of your indignation and of your courage.

The Abbe then proceeds to take a view of the progress of the Revolution, and of the various attempts that have been made to overthrow the Republic; after which he concludes the Address in these words:—

“ Frenchmen! profit by the lessons of long experience! they have cost us dear enough—surrounded as we are with imminent dangers, we have occasion for great Republican energy. Let us recal that energy which animated us on the 14th of July; but let us take care not to mix it with any foreign impulse. In the first, you will find all those sentiments which tend to concentrate our force and to unite us; and in the other every thing which tends to disunite us. Frenchmen! put an end to these dis-

sensions. Recollect, that the enemy are at our gates, and that the first thing to be done is to repel them. Recollect, on the first anniversary of the day which we now celebrate, that ravishing enthusiasm which seemed to make but one soul among 100,000 Frenchmen; that sublime spectacle gave a promise of a people of heroes, and the hope was not unfounded. Let all the ardour of your desires, all the heat of your agitations, be lost in one single object, one passion, that of conquering.—Let your answer be, “ Such is our will.” I can then say the victory is ours, the country is saved, and the Republic is established for ever. Long live the Republic.!”

The following State Paper has lately been printed in Germany. The authenticity of it, though doubted by some, has not been formally contradicted.

SECRET CONVENTION ENTERED INTO ON THE 5TH OF AUGUST 1796, AT BERLIN, BETWEEN HIS MAJESTY THE KING OF PRUSSIA, AND THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

“ Animated with the same desire of seeing the unfortunate war under which Europe groans, brought to a speedy termination, and entertaining the fond hopes that the time is not far distant when this salutary wish shall be accomplished, his Majesty the King of Prussia and the French Republic have thought it necessary to enter into an amicable treaty. His Prussian Majesty, in pursuance of the declarations made by him at the Peace of Basle, has not withheld the wish which his own dignity as a State of the Empire, and his bounden duty pointed out to him, namely—that the Constitution and Boundaries of the Empire might be preserved in their full integrity. In like manner his Majesty, confiding in the French Government, has disclosed the wish of the House of Orange, that this family might be reinstated in their former rank and dignity in Holland, under such just modification as might be agreed upon. His Majesty has also made use of every amicable means which he conceived necessary for accomplishing this object, but as the French Republic persisted in the opinion that circumstances did not permit them to participate in those wishes, or to favour their completion, therefore both parties have entered into a further agreement with each other through the medium of their ministers, M. Christian Henry

Henry Curt, Count de Haugwitz, Minister of State to his Prussian Majesty, on the one part, and M. Anton. Bernard Caillard, Plenipotentiary of the French Republic, on the other part. These have agreed to the following eventful capitulation:

“ 1. As the French Government has expressed a wish that the Republic of the United Netherlands, by way of compensation for the territory given up to France, might receive that part of the Bishopric of Munster which extends from the place where the Elms enters East Friezeland, and up this river towards Wintrup; from thence in a direct line over Heyden and along the boundaries of the Duchy of Cleves to the point where it meets the borders of Holland: his Prussian Majesty declares that, in order to give to the French Republic an assurance of his amicable sentiments, he will not oppose such a measure whenever negotiations shall be entered into concerning the cession of the left bank of the Rhine to France; and because the principle of secularization is unavoidably necessary for indemnifying the temporal Princes who must suffer losses by such a disposition, his Majesty consents to the adoption of that principle, and accordingly, as an indemnification for their Provinces which lie on the left bank of the Rhine, including the territory of Sevenaer, which in such a case will be ceded to France, his Majesty will retain the remainder of the territory of the Bishopric of Munster, with the country of Rechlinghausen. His Majesty, however, reserves to himself the right to claim such further additions as may appear best calculated to afford him a complete indemnification—an object concerning which the two contracting Powers will entertain an amicable understanding.

“ 2. The Second Article of the treaty of Basle of April 5, 1795, remains in full force: consequently, the French Republic accepts the mediation of the King of Prussia in favour of other Princes of the Empire who might wish to enter into negotiations with France.

“ 3. In the statements set forth in the article concerning the cession of the left bank of the Rhine to France; and concerning the adoption of the principle of secularization, his Prussian Majesty and the French Republic pledge themselves to use their united endeavours to effect, in favour of the Princes of the House of Hesse, the secularization of the Ecclesiastical States, which shall

serve as the most convenient compensation to them, in lieu of the lands and property which they may lose on the left bank of the Rhine; and also to procure the Electoral dignity for the line of Hesse Cassel.

“ 4. His Majesty the King of Prussia pledges himself to maintain the cities of Hamburgh, Bremen, and Lubeck in their integrity and present independence.

“ 5. If at the future pacification, the restoration of the House of Orange to its rank and dignity in Holland should be deemed inadmissible, in that case his Prussian Majesty and the French Republic pledge themselves that they will use every meditation in their power to bring about a proper accommodation between the Batavian Republic and the Princes of Nassau Orange; the chief conditions of which shall be on the one part, a renunciation of all claims, to the dignity of Stadtholder, as well as of all the immoveable property of those Princes on the left Bank of the Rhine, and in the Belgic Provinces; and on the other side, the Batavian Republic shall make a compensation to the Princes of Orange, equivalent to what they had possessed in the United Provinces, and in the Dutch Colonies, unless the Batavian Republic would rather give up to the House of Orange the immoveable property just mentioned, in order that they might themselves agree upon a fair exchange of the property; or suffer it to be done by an arbitrator chosen by both parties. In order to effect this accommodation, the French Republic pledges itself still further, that it will do its utmost endeavour to promote the advantage of the said Prince of Orange and his male Heirs; to effect the secularization of the Bishopricks of Wurtzburgh and Bamberg; and make such arrangements, that the reversion of the of the said Bishopricks shall be settled on the House of Brandenburg, in case the male branch of the House of Orange should become extinct.

“ 6. The present Secret Convention shall be ratified by the contracting parties; and the ratification shall, within six weeks, or sooner, if it can be done, be exchanged at Berlin. In testimony of the same, this Convention has been signed and sealed by the undernamed Plenipotentiaries. Done at Berlin, August 5, 1796.

“ CHRISTIAN HENRY CURT,

“ COUNT DE HAUGWITZ.

“ ANTON. BERNARD CAILLARD.”

Archibald

Archibald Hamilton Rowan has put forth the following Advertisement:—
Calico Printing Factory for Sale by Auction, on the Premises, at Brandywine, near Wilmington, Delaware, on Saturday the 13th of July. The sale to commence at three o'clock, P. M. precisely; consisting of a Printing Machine, and rollers of different patterns complete; about 150 prints in working order, tables, blankets, sieves, &c. an indigo mill and bulis, calender press, with iron screw, small and large coppers, one containing about 300, another 200 gallons; iron liquor, scouring, and other tubs, turning lath, stoves, pots, kettles, and singeing plate; a quantity of sawed apple tree, for facing blocks, and some maple plank; a complete set of cutter's tools, new, and some frame buildings.—Any person inclined to sacrifice his property, by carrying on this Manufactory in America, may have the whole for one half the sum they cost, and immediate possession of the premises, from Archibald Hamilton Rowan, at the Factory.

SIR SYDNEY SMITH.

CONSTANTINOPLE, JUNE 23.

IMPERIAL RESCRIPT, ADDRESSED BY THE SUBLIME PORTE, TO MR. SPENCER SMITH, THE ENGLISH MINISTER.

"The Commodore of the British Court, the estimable Sir Sydney Smith,

having received orders to come with his ship to this Imperial capital, has given the most manifest proofs of his luminous ideas and his exalted wisdom, in the different conferences which have been held on the operations of the war, and the measures to be taken in the present conjuncture. Having afterwards set sail for the coast of Egypt, he learned that the enemy, the violator of treaties, had marched against Acre. He sailed with the utmost expedition with his fleet, and cast anchor before that city, where he arrived before the army of French Revolutionists, and hastened to render the most eminent services. During the whole time of the siege, he has not ceased to perform actions worthy of the highest praise. He has eminently contributed to the brilliant victories which have signalized the Ottoman arms, by the protection of the Most High. In consequence, the Sublime Porte, of eternal duration, has sent him as a present, a diamond aigrette, and a pelisse; and the present note has been written and transmitted, in order that permission and power may be granted him by his Court to attach this aigrette to his forehead, radiating with glory, and wear the pelisse, as testimonies of the zeal and ardour which he has displayed.

"Given the 14th of Mubarem, in the year of the Hejra 1214, (June 17, 1799)."

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

AUGUST 1.

THE King, Queen, and Princesses Augusta and Elizabeth, accompanied by the Countess of Harrington, set off in two carriages, at half past five o'clock, from Kew Palace, for Lord Romney's seat in the Moat Park, Maidstone.

The Royal Party stopped to breakfast at Earl Camden's seat at Riverhead, where they were met by the Prince of Wales, Duke of Cumberland, and numbers of the Nobility, and the King's Equerries in waiting.

The Royal Family reached the ground at 12 o'clock, on which above 5000 of the Volunteers of the county of Kent were drawn up, under the command of their different officers, and his Royal Highness the Duke of York. Earl Camden gave the word of command to his own corps of cavalry, and Lord Romney to the infantry corps.

The regiments went through their exercise in a manner highly satisfactory to his Majesty, who expressed the great pleasure he experienced in viewing so fine a body of men.

After the Review, marquees were erected on the lawn for their Majesties and the Nobility to dine, and tables in view of the Royal tents were laid out for the Volunteers.

The entertainment, to which 6500 persons sat down, consisted of every delicacy of the season.

It was not till six o'clock that their Majesties and the Princesses took leave of their noble host, on their return to Kew.

The town of Maidstone was brilliantly illuminated in the evening, and a grand ball was given at the Town-Hall.

The strength of the different Associations of the county of Kent at the late Royal inspection, according to a return, amounted to 5,721.

MARRIAGES.

To give an idea of the dinner provided for the Companies of Volunteers, there

- 3 Score Lambs, in quarters.
- 200 Dishes of Roasted Beef.
- 700 Fowls, three in a dish.
- 220 Meat Pies.
- 300 Hams, 300 Tongues.
- 220 Fruit Pies.
- 240 Dishes of Boiled Beef.
- 220 Joints of Roasted Veal.

Seven pipes of Port were bottled off, and sixteen butts of ale, and as much small beer, was also placed in large vessels, to supply the company.

13. The first division of the Secret Expedition failed.

The Proclamation which the Commander in Chief is charged to distribute, as soon as he shall have made good his landing in the Batavian territory, is a State Paper recommended by its moderation, and calculated to conciliate the people of this country, as well as of Holland, to the object of the expedition. It is printed in Dutch and French, and in substance as follows :

“Lieutenant-General Sir Ralph Abercrombie being entrusted by his Britannic Majesty, the ancient and good Ally of the United Provinces, with the command of an army destined to undertake the important task of delivering these provinces from the degrading tyranny of the French Republic, is charged to make a public and explicit declaration of the sentiments and intentions of his Majesty, and of the august Sovereigns with whom he is allied in this great work. He declares, then, that he and his army come not as enemies, but as friends, to the Provinces of Holland ; to restore them to their rights, and ancient laws and customs ; to rescue their persons and properties from the op-

pressions to which they have been subjected ; to re-establish their religion, which has been violated by the infidelity and atheism of France ; to revive their trade and commerce, which has been annihilated ; their legitimate Government, which has been overthrown ; and to restore that happy concord and alliance between Great Britain and Holland, which has been the source of so much benefit to both. In this endeavour it is the sincere desire of his Britannic Majesty and of the other Sovereigns, that there should be a complete forgetfulness, oblivion, and amnesty, of all that has passed ; and he hopes and trusts, that every true and faithful Dutchman will co-operate with his benevolent intentions in restoring perfect peace, order, and tranquillity to the United Provinces, without tarnishing the restoration of these blessings by any act of violence or revenge ; but that they will all exert themselves in checking and preventing excesses of every kind. It is the most earnest wish of his Britannic Majesty, and of the Sovereigns his Allies, that it should be by the efforts of Dutchmen themselves, that the restoration to the blessings of a regular government should be effected. But if, after this gracious declaration of the sentiments and intentions of his Britannic Majesty, any Dutchman should be found so treacherous to his country, and to its ancient independence, rights, and interests, as to resist the good offices of the troops which are intrusted to the command of Sir Ralph Abercrombie, then he must consider them as declared enemies to good order and to their country, and they must not only consider themselves as exempted from the amnesty which is held out generally to all, but expect to be treated as enemies.”

MARRIAGES.

DR. David Lawton, minister of Kirkpatrick, Durham, to Miss Ann Anderson.

Sir James Nicholson, of Glenbury, Scotland, to Miss Wharton, daughter of Major Wharton.

William Earl, esq. of the victualling-office, to Miss R. White, of Church-row, Newington.

The Hon. Richard Ryder, second son of Lord Darby, to Miss Rebecca Skynner, daughter of Sir John Skynner, late chief Justice of the Exchequer.

John William Lubbock, esq. director of the Royal Exchange Assurance Company, to Miss M. Entwistle, of Manchester.

Jackson Goulding, esq. of Dublin, to Miss Charlotte Higgins, daughter of Dr. Higgins, of Jamaica.

Colonel De Charmilly to Miss D. Blackwood, daughter of the late Sir John Blackwood.

Humphry Trafford Campbell, esq. to Miss Williams.

Edward

Edward Forster, M. A. to Miss Lavinia Banks, only daughter of Thomas Banks, esq. R. A.

Vere Isham, esq. second son of Sir Justinian Isham, bart. to Miss Chambers, of Bellevue, Southampton.

Baron F. Hompesch to Miss Christian, eldest daughter of the late Sir Hugh Christian.

Mr. Culling Charles Smith to Lady Anne Fitzroy, daughter of the Countess Dowager of Morington.

Captain Carrington Smith to the Hon. Miss Butler, daughter of the late Viscount Mountgarrett.

Lieutenant-Colonel Howarth to Miss Thurlow, eldest daughter of the late bishop of Durham.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JULY 3.

A^T Linwood Grange, Lincolnshire, —
Bury, esq.

6. At Kirby Wharf, near Tadcaster, the Rev. Thos. Radley, vicar of that parish.

9. John Judd, esq. justice of peace for Essex. He served the office of high sheriff of that county in 1787.

11. The Rev Thos. Twining, of Trowbridge, pastor of a congregation of baptists.

At Greenock, Mr. James Noble, merchant.

13 Robert Bennet, esq. at East College, by Fort George, North Britain, in his 72d year. He was brother of the present bishop of Cloyne.

Mr. J. Floyd, late of Leeds, surgeon.

16. Richard Brooke, esq. of Scholes, near Leeds, first lieutenant-colonel of the 3d reg. of dragoon guards.

17. Mr. Thos. Wilkes, of Knareborough Common, brewer.

Lately, at Corten, William Colman, esq.

18. At Coitfield, Scotland, Peter Rose Watson, esq. of Westertown.

In Roxshire, in her 92d year, Mrs. Munro, mother to Gen. Sir Hector Munro, of Novar, K. B.

19. In Conduit-street, Robert Vyner, esq. sen.

20. At Manchester, Mr. Timothy Whilow, attorney at law.

Lately, Mr. Peter Lucadou, merchant, of Coleman street.

21. William Jennings, esq. Hammerfinch.

Mr. John Hooper, Chesnut, Hertfordshire.

At Wimbledon Common, Miss Mitchell, of Covent Garden theatre.

At Abingdon, Berks, Mr. John Bedwell, aged 62.

22. At Edinburgh, Mr. Hugh Mitchell, late surgeon in Jamaica.

Lately, at Boffington, Hants, Thos. South, esq.

23. At Caistor, near Norwich, —
Sayer, a butcher, aged 110 years. He followed his vocation, and retained his faculties, till the day of his death.

Lately, Mrs. Gatford, of Horsham, Suffex. She had not passed the threshold of her mansion for more than 20 years before her death. In consequence of which, her carriage was suffered, for want of use, to drop to pieces in the coach-house, and her horses to range uninterruptedly in fields of the richest pastures. She possessed a good fortune; and though, during her life-time, was not known to apply any part of it to charitable uses, yet her will proved, that at her demise she was not totally unmindful of the poor in her neighbourhood; to whom she bequeathed a considerable sum to be distributed in bread, and included other poor objects in the number of her legatees. The most singular of her bequests is 15l. per ann. to her *cats* and *dogs*, for their maintenance. The directions of her will, with respect to her interment, were, that her body should not be removed from her chamber until a month after her death; that, to prevent her becoming offensive, it should every night be bathed with spirits; and that her remains should be buried in four coffins, the outer one to be of marble, and fixed in the vault; which directions were duly observed at her burial on the 13th of August.

24. At Bath, William Bethell, esq. of Rise, near Beverley, in Yorkshire. A gentleman of whom it is said, that he never discharged a servant, never raised a rent, nor turned out an old tenant.

25. Joseph Hafford, esq. one of the principal clerks of the sick and wounded office.

The Rev. John Andrew, of Hurston-park, near Northampton.

At Knabb House, Derbyshire, Decimus Dakyne, in his 21st year.

At Aberdeen, Alexander Leslie, esq. of Berryden, in his 77th year.

Lately,

Lately, in Ireland, Thomas Eyre, esq. Lieutenant-colonel in the 2d Queen's regiment. He was interred the 18th at Kilkenny, with military honours.

Lately, in Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, William Bust Corlett, esq. of the island of Dominica.

26. Mr. William Hazelstow, of Fitzroy-street, aged 80 years.

At Venlaw, near Peebles, Scotland, Sir William Stirling, bart. of Ardock.

27. At Bath, in her 60th year, Mrs. Fraser, wife of William Fraser, esq. of Queen's-square, many years one of the under secretaries of state.

* Lately, Mrs. Hall, sister of the Countess of Coventry.

Lately, in Edgeware Road, aged 81, the Rev. Dr. Brupston.

29. Sir Peter Nugent, bart. of the county of Westmeath, Ireland.

30. At Clyfellyn, in Caermarthenshire, William Saunders, esq.*

Mr. Peter Clare, of Manchester, watch-maker, a Quaker.

31. At Streatham, Mr. Jacob Yellowley, banker.

At Tottenham, in his 64th year, Mr. Thomas Reeves, colourman, of Holborn-st. age.

AUGUST 1. At Hamilton Palace, Douglas Hamilton, Duke of Hamilton.

Mr. John Fielder, of Newgate-street.

2. Francis Hanratt, esq. of Ely-place, deputy treasurer of his Majesty's office of ordnance.

At Aldborough, in Suffolk, Thomas Champion Crespiigny, esq.

At Morley, Yorkshire, the Rev. Thomas Morgan, 35 years, minister of the Old Chapel there.

Mr. Robert Lumley, Stockton upon Tees.

Lately, at Clifton, near Bath, Lieutenant-Colonel Le Hunt.

Lately, at Birmingham, Mr. John Sartin, one of the oldest merchants of that town.

3. At Ringwood, John Atrial, esq. in his 80th year.

At Inverness, North Britain, Brigadier-General Colin Graham, late of the 21st reg.

Lately, at Bath, aged 46, Colonel Thomas Balfour, of the North Lowland fencibles.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Jason Bourne, one of the minor-canons of Worcester cathedral.

4. In Rutland-square, Dublin, James Caulfield, Earl and Viscount Charlemont, Baron Caulfield, in the county of Armagh. He was born Aug. 22, 1728; married, July 27, 1768, Miss Hickman; by whom he had three sons—Francis William, born June 3, 1772; James Thomas, Aug. 1, 1776, died 1777; and Henry, born July 29, 1777.

Lately, at Beccles, aged 90, the Rev. Robert Leman, rector of Ellough and Knotteshall, in Suffolk, and formerly of Caius college, where he proceeded B. A. 1733.

5. In Grafton street, Piccadilly, in his 73d year, the Right Hon. Richard Howe, Earl and Viscount Howe, of Langar, in Nottinghamshire, Viscount Howe and Baron Clenawley, in Ireland. He succeeded his brother George Augustus, the late Viscount, July 5, 1758. See accounts of this nobleman in our Magazine October 1782, and April 1795, with portraits at different periods of his life.

In Curzon-street, May fair, Joseph Spilbury, esq. late of the custom-house.

Frederick Thomas Wentworth, Earl of Strafford, Viscount Wentworth, Baron Stainborough, and Baron of Raby, New March, and Oxtley, and a Baronet. He was born 1730, succeeded his cousin William, the late Earl, in 1791. His lordship came to the White Lion inn, Nottingham, where he supped, and went to bed in perfect health. On the next morning he was found dead.

6. At Loscoe Grange, the Rev. Mr. Holdsworth, vicar of Normington, near Pontefract.

Lately, at Ashburton, Devonshire, Richard Hill, esq. captain of the royal navy. He early displayed his nautical abilities in an engagement off the Dogger Bank in the last war; when the captain of the Princess Amelia, of which he was first lieutenant, being killed, he took the command; and, after a well-fought action, succeeded in defeating his Dutch opponent.

7. John Bacon, esq. R. A. the celebrated sculptor. See an account of him, with a portrait, in our Magazine for August 1790.

Mr. J. Collins, stirrup-maker, of the Horse-fair, Birmingham.

At Edinburgh, Thomas Durham, esq. of Boghead.

8. Nathaniel Pryles, esq. at Bexley, in Kent.

At Newcastle, Major-General William Robert Fielding, Lord Viscount Fielding. He was born June 15, 1760, and married, April 26, 1791, to Miss Powis.

Mr. William Stephens, one of the aldermen of Salisbury. He was found drowned in the river, in the parish of Milford, into which it is supposed he fell accidentally, the river being close to the road, and the night dark.

9. Of a decline, Miss Ann Warner, aged 21, eldest daughter of Isaac Warner, esq. of New Cross, Deptford.

10. William Champion, esq. joint sheriff of the city of London, and alderman of Billingsgate ward.

At Colchester, Lady Williams, relict of Sir Booth Williams.

11. At the Queen's Lodge, Windsor, Mrs. Willis, housekeeper.

William Tod, esq. of Dean-street, Soho, in his 85th year.

At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mr. Drummond, son to Lord Perth.

At Osburne's hotel, in the Adelphi, Chas. Barber, esq. lately a free merchant at Calcutta, and chief partner in the house of Barber, Palmer, and Co. This gentleman had realized in India a fortune of 200,000l. and arrived in the last fleet. He had been at the hotel only about a week. He was in a state of great debility, and much emaciated, but did not appear sensible of the approach of his last moments. But the circumstance that distinguishes the fate of this gentleman is, that he declared, on his death bed, he did not know he had any relation, and that it was out of his power to name an heir to his great wealth. Inquiries are on foot to discover the proper heir.

12. Mrs. White, wife of Robert White, esq. of Southgate.

Mr. John Ellis, surgeon, of Aylsham.

Lately, in the Isle of Man, aged 76, John Taulman, of the Bowling-green, near Castletown, esq. twenty years speaker of Keys (the interior legislative assembly of the island).

14. John Cook, esq. alderman, of Bury St. Edmunds.

At Bridlington Quay, John Perfect, esq. of Pontefract.

Lately, Mr. Joseph Leach, aged 76, upwards of 20 years head master of the free grammar school at Keighley, and lately a private teacher of the learned languages at Leeds.

15. Duncan Davidson, esq. of Bedford-square.

16. In Liverpool workhouse, Mary Jones, aged 105.

17. In Cook's-court, Serle-street, Captain Charles Prince, of the royal navy.

At the palace of St. Asaph, Mrs. Bagot, wife of the bishop of St. Asaph, and daughter to the late Henry Edward Hay, governor of Barbadoes.

The Rev. S. Evans, vicar of Sittingborne, aged 61.

Lately, at Snarington, near Holt, in Norfolk, Mary Mott, aged 109.

Lately, at Hallatrow, Mr. Thos. Flower, who for many years kept a large school at Corston, near Bath. By his natural love and taste for the sciences he became by his own industry and attention a complete master of

astronomy, natural philosophy, geography, and the mathematics. His partiality for astronomy induced him some years ago to wade through an accurate calculation of the mechanical parts of an orrery; the complicated movements of which he actually cut out in pasteboard, and from which (with the assistance of Mr. Springer, of Bristol), he completed one of the largest and best instruments in the kingdom. To the latest period of his existence he was so enraptured with his favourite science, astronomy, that the bare mention of any circumstance concerning it was sufficient for the moment to expel all thoughts of the situation he was then in.

22. At Lambeth, Mr. B. J. Pouncy, engraver. He was pupil and brother-in-law to the celebrated William Woollet.

26. James Sheridan, esq. barrister at law, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury.

DEATHS ABROAD.

On his voyage home from the East Indies, Lieut. Edward Brooke.

AUG. 12. On his outward bound passage, Capt. John Esplin, commander of the Airley Castle East Indiaman.

At Madras, Thomas Pelling, esq. aged 76, late a partner in the house of Pelling, De Fries, and Co.

At Bombay, Samuel Ince, esq. senior merchant in the East India Company's service.

At Calicut, Robert Lewis, esq. in the Company's civil service.

At Malabar, John Foot, esq.

At Midnapore, Capt. Thomas Peters, of the Madras establishment.

At Columbo, Capt. Charles M. Clayfield, of the 19th regiment of foot.

At St. Thome, Capt. Patrick Campbell, late commander of the Surprise.

At Surat, Samuel Fairfax, esq. son of Sir G. W. Fairfax.

J. Haywood, esq. assistant in the surveyor general's office.

APRIL 20. At Kingston, Jamaica, Dr. Kirkham, late of Leominster, Herefordshire.

At Jamaica, Joseph Bushby, esq. late deputy commissary general at St. Domingo.

JAN. 31. At Barrackpore, near Calcutta, Major-General Alexander Hardy.

Lately, at Minorca, Capt. Stephen Langton, of the 28th reg. of foot, fifth son of Thos. Langton, esq. of Teeton House, Northamptonshire.

Lately, at Jamaica, of the yellow fever, Mr. William Stiles Beddck, midshipman of the Surprise.

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EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR AUGUST 1799.

Bank Stock	per Ct. 3 per Ct. 1 per Ct. 4 per Ct. 5 per Ct.	Long Ann	Ditto, S. Sea 1778-Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	New 3 per Ct. Ann. 1751.	India Stock. 193	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	Engline Lott. Tick.	Ind. Ditto.
28 Sunday	64 1/2	82 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	94 1/2								
29	64 1/2	82 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	94 1/2								
30	64 1/2	82 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	94 1/2								
31	64 1/2	82 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	94 1/2								
1	62 1/2	82 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	93 1/2								
2	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	94								
3 Sunday	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	93 1/2								
4	62 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	93 1/2		193 1/2						
5	62 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	93 1/2		194 1/2						
6	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	93 1/2								
7	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	93 1/2								
8	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	93 1/2								
9	63 1/2	81 1/2	18 1/2	6 1/2	93 1/2								
10	64	82	18 1/2	6 1/2	94 1/2								
11 Sunday	65 1/2	83 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	96 1/2								
12	65 1/2	83 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	95 1/2		199						
13	65 1/2	83 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	95 1/2								
14	65 1/2	83 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	95 1/2								
15	66 1/2	83 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	96 1/2								
16	66 1/2	83 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	96 1/2		200						
17	66 1/2	83 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	96 1/2								
18 Sunday	66 1/2	84 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	96 1/2								
19	68 1/2	85 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	97 1/2		199 1/2						
20	67 1/2	85 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	97 1/2		201 1/2						
21	68	84 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	97 1/2		199 1/2						
22	67 1/2	84 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	97 1/2		200 1/2						
23	68 1/2	85 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	97 1/2								
24	67 1/2	84 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	97 1/2								
25 Sunday	68 1/2	85 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	97 1/2								
26	68 1/2	85 1/2	19 1/2	6 1/2	97 1/2								

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

T H E
European Magazine;

For SEPTEMBER 1799.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF COUNT ALEXANDER SUWOROW RYMNIKSKI.
And, 2. A VIEW OF ARUNDEL CASTLE]

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U

entered upon actual service under Prince Wolgonki. He marched against the Prussians with the rank of First Major; and was at the battle of Kimmerisdorf, and at the taking of Berlin. He this campaign signalized himself by many acts of valour, until the year 1762, when a truce was made between Prussia and Russia, which was followed by a peace. Although he was attached to the Infantry service, Count Romanzow presented him at the general promotion as Colonel of Cavalry, from his superior knowledge in that department of the army; but there were certain obstacles which caused that line of promotion to be abandoned. Soon after, the Count Panin, who commanded in Pomerania, sent him to Petersburg with an account of the return of the troops. On this occasion he gave him a special letter of recommendation to the Empress, who presented him a colonel's commission, written with her own hand.

In August 1762 he was appointed Colonel of the Regiment of Infantry of Astrachan, which was in garrison at Petersburg; and when the ceremonial of her coronation called the Empress to Moscow, she ordered him to remain at Petersburg, where she charged him with the execution of some very important commissions. After her return, his regiment was sent to distant service, and was replaced by the infantry of Sisdal, consisting of more than a thousand men, of which he received the command in 1763. In autumn of the following year he went into garrison at Ladoga. In 1768 he was advanced to the rank of Brigadier; and as the war was just commenced against the confederates of Poland, he was ordered to repair with all speed to the frontiers of that kingdom in the course of November, and in the most unfavourable season of the year. During the winter he was continually engaged in improving his regiment in their manœuvres, and habituating them to every action that would be required, and every circumstance that might happen in a state of actual service.

In the following summer of 1769 these troops were stationed on the frontiers of Poland, from whence they were sent to Warsaw, a march of eighty German miles, which he completed in twelve days. He overcame Kotelpowski, near Warsaw, and defeated and dispersed the troops commanded by the two Pulawskis. He afterwards took up his quarters at Cracow; and the Russian army in Poland

requiring the establishment of four major generals, he was advanced to that rank on the 1st of January 1770.

In the middle of the summer, when Colonel Moschinski had gained a reinforcement, our General gained a second victory over him; and in the autumn of the same year he attempted an operation on the Viitula, but from the rapidity of the current he missed the pontoon in leaping from the bank, and falling into the river, was in great danger of being drowned. After many fruitless attempts to save him, a grenadier at length seized a lock of his hair, and drew him to the bank; but in getting out of the water he struck his breast against a pontoon, which caused a violent contusion, that threatened his life, and from which he did not recover for several months. Towards the end of the year the Empress sent him the order of St. Anne.

We shall not detail all the various exploits of the General, it will be sufficient to take notice of the principal of them. He afterwards fought and beat the army of the confederates under Pulawski and Nowisi, and the Empress conferred on him the order of St. George of the third class, as a testimony of the satisfaction she had received from his services.

A second confederation being formed in Lithuania, the General again defeated the army under Oginski; and this victory was considered so important that the Empress sent him, as conqueror of the Grand Marshal, the order of Alexander, accompanied with the following dispatch:

“To Major General de Suworow.

“In recompence for the services which you have rendered to us, as well as to your country, by the entire defeat of the Count Oginski, chief of the Lithuanians, who have revolted against our troops, it has pleased us to name you knight of our order of Alexander Newski, whose decoration we send you to take and wear. We hope that these distinguished testimonies of our imperial benevolence towards you will serve to cherish your zeal, and that you will consecrate your days to the advancement of our service. In that expectation, we assure you of the imperial esteem of your affectionate

“CATHERINE.

“*Petersburg, Dec. 20, 1771.*”

In the posthumous works of Frederic the Great we read a flattering eulogium on the subject of this most important victory, which was obtained on the 11th of September, 1771.

The confederates soon after surprised Cracow

Cracow, which obliged Suworow to hasten and blockade the place. After some time it capitulated. On this occasion he showed his magnanimity to Mons. Choisi, one of the French officers, to whom he said, on being offered his sword, "I cannot receive the sword of a gallant man in the service of a king, who is the ally of my own sovereign."

Tranquillity was soon after restored to Poland, where Suworow served during four years without interruption. Independent of the numerous interior actions and multiplied skirmishes, in which his courage was always displayed, and his military capacity never failed to appear; he was covered with glory by the victory of Stalowiz and the capture of Cracow: which gave the promise of that brilliant career that he has since run.

In September 1772 he was attached to the corps of General Elmpf, ordered to Finland by the way of Petersburg, where he arrived in the winter. In Feb. 1773, he was employed in inspecting the frontiers of Finland, where he heard every complaint, and made every necessary communication to redress them.

Towards the spring the congress of the Turks at Soczan separated; the truce was at an end, and it appeared as if war would be rekindled. Our General now received orders to join the army in Moldavia, where he served under Field Marshal Romanzow.

The years 1773 and 1774 included the first Turkish war. In May 1773 he arrived at Jassy, and received a command. He then passed the Danube and defeated the Turks at Tonkabay. On this victory he dispatched an account to Marshal Romanzow, in the following terms:

"Honour and glory to God! Glory to you Romanzow! We are in possession of Turlukay, and I am in it.

"SUWOROW."

As a recompence for this victory the Empress transmitted to him the cross of the order of St. George. In the month of June he was attacked by a violent fever, which obliged him to go to Bucharest for the recovery of his health.

(To be concluded in our next.)

MEANS PROPOSED FOR SAVING THE CREWS OF VESSELS SHIPWRECKED NEAR THE COAST.

(BY AN ANONYMOUS AUTHOR *.)

EIGHT or nine years ago, being much struck with an account which I read of the shipwreck of twenty-four persons, who perished so near the shore that their cries could be distinctly heard, an idea immediately occurred to me, of endeavouring to discover some means proper for saving the crews of shipwrecked vessels, at least under such circumstances, that is to say, at the distance of forty or fifty fathoms from the shore; for I did not then imagine that it could be done at the distance of two or three hundred, as I afterwards discovered. I perceived at first that the only means to save the crew of a vessel in such a state, would be to establish a rope of communication from the shore to the ship. After examining a number of means, both ancient and modern, I fixed on a bomb or cannon ball (a bomb I think preferable), to which should be fastened the end of the rope, extending afterwards in a zig-zag direction

before the mortar or cannon, or suspended on a piece of wood raised several feet. — But as it was necessary to know if the cord would not break by the force of the explosion and the velocity of the motion, I thought it proper to consult professional men. I wrote to some officers of the artillery in garrison at La Fere, and they almost all replied that the rope would infallibly break.

Not satisfied with this answer, I happily conceived the idea of making the experiments on a small scale. I caused a piece of the barrel of a musket to be filed into the form of a small mortar of 18 lines in length internally; and having tied a packthread to a common ball of lead, I made an experiment, which perfectly succeeded, as did a great many others which I repeated afterwards, even with the strongest charges of powder. I communicated this success to those officers of artillery, who replied, that there was a

* From a late French Journal.

great difference between a quarter of an ounce of powder and four or five pounds employed for a bomb; and, in short, that the rope would break.

Being desirous to ascertain what truth there might be in this assertion, I repaired to a large iron furnace, where I remained ten days, and where I caused a mould to be formed for a four inch mortar, and a bullet of the same calibre: I had them both cast, and made an experiment with a rope three or four lines in diameter, and eighteen ounces of powder, which succeeded. I then came to Paris, where, after staying eight months, I obtained an order from government to make my experiments on a grand scale, even at La Fere, where I had to expect men prejudiced against the success of my attempts.

When I went thither they persisted that they would not succeed. I knew, however, what I had to depend upon, as I had already made experiments. In short, I repeated them, and they completely succeeded. The first day nothing being done in a proper manner, some of the experiments failed; but things being arranged better next morning, we repeated them seven times without once failing, viz. four times with a mortar of eight inches, and three with one of twelve, augmenting each time the charge of the powder from the weakest to the strongest. The spectators having judged that this number was fully sufficient to establish the truth of the discovery, no more were made.

I shall now proceed to other means which I have devised, not only for saving the crews of vessels, but also the greater part of the cargoes, when exposed to danger near the coast.

1st. It must be remembered that, in such circumstances, the only thing necessary is to get a cord of communication conveyed to the vessel in danger. It ought to be remembered also, that a vessel is never cast away or perishes on the coast, but because it is driven thither against the will of the Captain, and by the violence of the waves and the wind, which almost always blows from the sea towards the shore, without which there would be no danger to be apprehended: consequently, in these circumstances, the wind comes

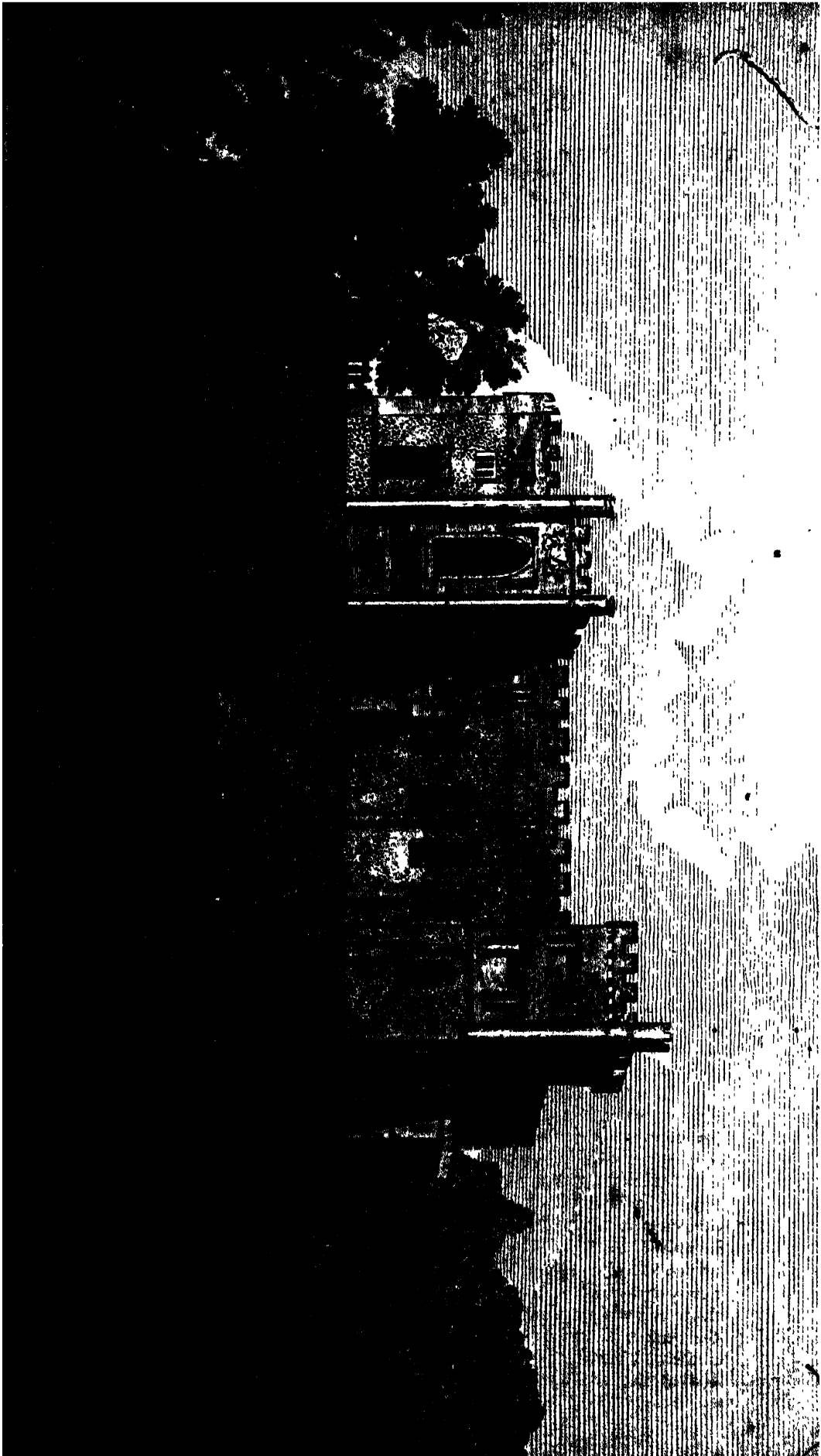
always from the sea, either directly or obliquely, and blows towards the shore.

A common paper kite, therefore, launched from the vessel and driven by the wind to the shore, would be sufficient to save a crew consisting of 1500 seamen, if such were the number of a ship of war. This kite would convey to the shore a strong packthread, to the end of which might be affixed a cord, to be drawn on board by means of the string of the kite; and with this cord a rope, or as many as should be necessary, might be conveyed to the ship. It may readily be conceived that I cannot here enter into any detail concerning various circumstances relating to this subject which it might be necessary to mention.

2d. A small balloon, of six or seven feet in diameter, and raised by rarified air, would be also an excellent means for the like purpose; being driven by the wind from the vessel to the shore, it would carry thither a string capable of drawing a cord with which several ropes might be afterwards conveyed to the vessel. Had not the discovery of Citizen Montgolfier produced any other benefit, it would be entitled on this account to be considered as of great importance.

3d. A sky-rocket, of a large diameter, would be of equal service. It would also carry, from the vessel to the shore, a string capable of drawing a rope after it. C. Ruggieri, whom I have consulted on this subject, told me that he made some four inches in diameter, which rose to a great height; and that, with a string attached to them, they would go to the distance of four or five hundred fathoms, which is more than would be necessary. They may be kept in a state fit for service two years, if deposited in a dry place.

Lastly, A fourth plan for saving the crew of a shipwrecked vessel, is that of throwing from the vessel into the sea an empty cask with a cord attached to it. The wind and waves would drive the cask to the shore, and afford the means of establishing that rope of communication already mentioned. Each of these methods may be improved, but I cannot at present enter into any detail.



ARUNDEL CASTLE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

ARUNDEL CASTLE, in Sussex, is one of the most ancient of any in this Island. By whom it was really founded is uncertain; but it was a place both of considerable note and great strength as far back as the Saxon Government. On William the Conqueror's coming to the Government of Britain, he bestowed it to his kinsman, Roger de Montgomery, whom he created Earl of Arundel and Shrewsbury. When, after reverting to many families, we find, in the reign of Henry the Fifth, John Fitzalan, generally called Sir John Arundel, to whom this Castle belonged, petitioned Parliament that he might be accepted in his proper place, and in all public councils, as his ancestors, Earls of Arundel, had been: at the same time, John, Duke of Norfolk, laid claim to the Castle Seignory and Honor of Arundel: but was determined in favour of Fitzalan; both as having been long in his family, and also by an Act of Parliament of 11th Hen. 6th, that declared that any who possessed the Castle and Honor of Arundel were Earls thereof, without any other creation.—Thus far GROSE; whose deep and indefatigable searches after Antiquities are too well known to need any

encomium on his truly valuable work. The situation of this Castle is on an eminence, and commands from the tower a most extensive and delightful view of the country for several miles, with the sea, and great part of the Isle of Wight. The present Duke of Norfolk is repairing it at a most considerable expence; and, by keeping up to the ancient stile of architecture, gives it a grand majestic appearance. It has been under repair some years; and, when completed, will certainly be one of the noblest mansions in this kingdom. The contiguity of Brighton to Arundel draws many of its visitors in excursions to this town during the summer months, and as there is every accommodation to be desired at the Norfolk Arms (a large and capital inn built by the Duke), it is a great inducement in company's prolonging their tour, in visiting Goodwood, the Duke of Richmond's, Chichester, Bognor Rocks (a new bathing place on the late Sir Richard Hotham's estate), and Little Hampton.

At a future time we shall present our readers with a representation of the New Tower, which is just built, and a part of the Great Kitchen Window.

HAMBURGH.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER, DATED JULY 1799.

—“ ACCORDING to your desire, I will not leave Hamburg without giving you a short account of the Ladies' Walk, which is as much frequented as our Ranelagh or Vauxhall, and indeed it nearly resembles the latter, being every evening lighted up in a brilliant manner. It certainly is the only pleasant place in the town, and is without doubt an agreeable relaxation to a people who are enveloped in business. On the right, as you enter, is a row or terrace of houses, which commands an extensive view of the country, and is inhabited by the principal merchants: on the left side is an elegant coffee-house, newly finished, with a window in the shape of a temple, and that also commands the walk. In the middle is the guard-house. There is likewise a jelly-house, and at the end a cake shop, where the

inhabitants in general refresh, and this walk leads to the play-house. I do assure you it is the only place which gives me any pleasure; for the town and city are extremely dirty, and the smell of the stables, and the smoking (for not a creature is seen without a pipe), are intolerable; the water stagnates, and of course is unhealthy; and, notwithstanding the quantity of people, it is impossible to be gay; the eternal toll of the bell and trumpet for the dead are so exceedingly unpleasant, especially to a stranger; and, if I may judge from appearance, it has the same effect on the natives, as they seem very dull and heavy: And now, Sir, let me add, and with truth I assert, there is no people so humane, no country so beautiful, nor desirable to live in, as England; if you doubt, travel through Germany.

RULES AND MAXIMS

FOR

PROMOTING MATRIMONIAL HAPPINESS.

THE likeliest way, either to obtain a good husband, or to keep one so, is to be good yourself.

Never use a lover ill, whom you design to make your husband, lest he should either upbraid you with it, or return it, afterwards; and if you find, at any time, an inclination to play the tyrant, remember these two lines of truth and justice:

*Gently shall those be rul'd, who gently sway'd:
 Subject shall those obey, who haughty were obey'd.*

BATTLE OF THE SEXES.

Avoid, both before and after marriage, all thoughts of managing your husband. Never endeavour to deceive or impose on his understanding, nor give him uneasiness (as some do, very foolishly, to try his temper); but treat him always, before-hand, with sincerity, and afterwards, with affection and respect.

Be not over-sanguine before marriage, nor promise yourself felicity without alloy; for that is impossible to be attained, in this present state of things. Consider, before-hand, that the person you are going to spend your days with, is a man, and not an angel: and, if, when you come together, you discover any thing in his humour or behaviour, that is not altogether so agreeable as you expect, pass it over as a human frailty; smooth your brow, compose your temper, and try to amend it by cheerfulness and good-nature.

Remember always, that whatever misfortunes may happen to either, they are not to be charged to the account of matrimony, but to the accidents and infirmities of human life; a burden which each has engaged to assist the other in supporting, and to which both parties are equally exposed. Therefore, instead of murmurs, reflections, and disagreement, whereby the weight is rendered abundantly more grievous; readily put your shoulder to the yoke, and make it easier to both.

Resolve, every morning, to be cheerful and good-natured that day; and, if any accident should happen to break that resolution, suffer it not to put you out of temper with every thing besides,—and especially with your husband.

Dispute not with him, be the occasion what it will; but much rather deny yourself the trivial satisfaction of having your own will, or gaining the better of an argument, than usque a quarrel, or create a heart burning, which it is impossible to know the end of.

Be assured, a woman's power, as well as happiness, has no other foundation but her husband's esteem and love; which, consequently, it is her undoubted interest by all means possible to preserve and increase.—Do you, therefore, study his temper, and command your own; enjoy his satisfaction with him, share and soothe his cares, and with the utmost diligence conceal his infirmities.

Read frequently, with due attention, the matrimonial service; and take care, in doing so, not to overlook the word *Obedy*.

In your prayers, be sure to add a clause for grace to make a good wife; and, at the same time, resolve to do your utmost endeavours towards it.

Always wear your wedding-ring; for therein lies more virtue than is usually imagined: if you are ruffled unawares, assaulted with improper thoughts, or tempted in any kind against your duty; cast your eyes upon it, and call to mind who gave it you, where it was received, and what passed at that solemn time.

Let the tenderness of your conjugal love be expressed with such decency, delicacy, and prudence, as that it may appear plainly and thoroughly distinct from the designing fondness of a harlot.

Have you any concern for your own ease, or for your husband's esteem? Then have a due regard to his income and circumstances, in all your expences and desires; for if necessity should follow, you run the greatest hazard of being deprived of both.

Let not many days pass, together, without a serious examination how you have behaved as a wife; and if, upon reflection, you find yourself guilty of any foibles, or omissions, the best atonement is, to be exactly careful of your future conduct.

NARRATIVE

OF WHAT PASSED IN THE VISITS PAID BY J. HOOLE TO DR. JOHNSON, IN HIS LAST ILLNESS, THREE WEEKS BEFORE HIS DEATH.

1784, } THIS evening, about
SATURDAY, } eight o'clock, I paid
NOV. 20. } a visit to my dear friend
Dr. JOHNSON, whom I found very ill, and in great dejection of spirits. We had a most affecting conversation on the subject of religion, in which he exhorted me, with the greatest warmth of kindness, to attend closely to every religious duty, and particularly enforced the obligation of private prayer and receiving the sacrament: he desired me to stay that night and join in prayer with him; adding, that he always went to prayer every night with his man Francis. He conjured me to read and meditate upon the Bible, and not to throw it aside for a play or a novel. He said he had himself lived in great negligence of religion and worship for forty years; that he had neglected to read his Bible, and had often reflected what he could hereafter say when he should be asked why he had not read it. He begged me repeatedly to let his present situation have due effect upon me, and advised me, when I got home, to note down in writing what had passed between us, adding, that what a man writes in that manner dwells upon his mind. He said many things that I cannot now recollect, but all delivered with the utmost fervour of religious zeal and personal affection. Between nine and ten o'clock his servant Francis came up stairs: he then said, we would all go to prayers, and, desiring me to kneel down by his bed-side, he repeated several prayers with great devotion. I then took my leave: he then pressed me to think of all he had said, and to commit it to writing. I assured him I would. He seized my hand with much warmth, and repeated, "Promise me you will do it:" on which we parted, and I engaged to see him the next day.

SUNDAY, NOV. 21.—About noon I again visited him, found him rather better and easier; his spirits more raised, and his conversation more disposed to general subjects. When I came in, he asked if I had done what he desired (meaning the noting down what passed the night before); and upon my saying that I had, he pressed my hand, and said earnestly, "Thank you."

Our discourse then grew more cheerful; he told me, with apparent pleasure, that he heard the Empress of Russia had ordered the Rambler to be translated into the Russian language, and that a copy would be sent him. Before we parted, he put into my hands a little book, by Fleetwood, on the Sacrament, which he told me he had been the means of introducing to the University of Oxford, by recommending it to a young student there.

MONDAY, NOV. 22.—Visited the Doctor, found him seemingly better of his complaints, but extremely low and dejected. I sat by him till he fell asleep, and soon after left him, as he seemed little disposed to talk; and, on my going away, he said emphatically, "I am very poorly indeed!"

TUESDAY, NOV. 23.—Called about eleven: the Doctor not up: Mr. Gardiner in the dining-room: the Doctor soon came to us, and seemed more cheerful than the day before: he spoke of his design to invite a Mrs. Hall to be with him, and to offer her Mrs. Williams's room. Called again about three, found him quite oppressed with company that morning, therefore left him directly.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 24.—Called about seven in the evening, found him very ill and very low indeed; he said a thought had struck him that his rapid decline of health and strength might be partly owing to the town air, and spoke of getting a lodging at Islington. I sat with him till past nine, and then took my leave.

THURSDAY, NOV. 25.—About three in the afternoon was told that he had desired that day to see no company. In the evening, about eight, called with Mr. Nicol*, and, to our great surprise, we found him then setting out for Islington, to the Rev. Mr. Strahan's. He could scarce speak; we went with him down the court to the coach; he was accompanied by his servant Frank and Mr. Lowe the painter. I offered myself to go with him, but he declined it.

FRIDAY, NOV. 26.—Called at his house about eleven, heard he was much

* Mr. George Nicol, of Pall Mall.

better, and had a better night than he had known a great while, and was expected home that day. Called again in the afternoon—not so well as he was, nor expected home that night.

SATURDAY, NOV. 27.—Called again about noon; heard he was much worse; went immediately to Islington, where I found him extremely bad, and scarce able to speak, with the asthma. Sir John Hawkins, the Rev. Mr. Strahan, and Mrs. Strahan, were with him. Observing that we said little, he desired that we would not contrain our selves, though he was not able to talk with us. Soon after he said he had something to say to Sir John Hawkins, on which we immediately went down into the parlour. Sir John soon followed us, and said he had been speaking about his will. Sir John started the idea of proposing to him to make it on the spot, that Sir John should dictate it, and that I should write it: he went up to propose it, and soon came down with the Doctor's acceptance. The will was then begun; but before we proceeded far, it being necessary, on account of some alteration, to begin again, Sir John asked the Doctor, whether he would chuse to make any introductory declaration respecting his faith. The Doctor said he would. Sir John further asked, if he would make any declaration of his being of the Church of England: to which the Doctor said, "No!" but, taking a pen, he wrote on a paper the following words, which he delivered to Sir John, desiring him to keep it: "I commit to God my soul, polluted with many sins; but purified, I trust, with repentance and the death of Jesus Christ." While he was at Mr. Strahan's, Dr. Brocklesby came in, and Dr. Johnson put the question to him, whether he thought he could live six weeks? to which Dr. Brocklesby returned a very doubtful answer, and soon left us. After dinner the will was finished, and about six we came to town in Sir John Hawkins' carriage; Sir John, Dr. Johnson, Mr. Ryland* (who came in after dinner), and myself. The Doctor appeared much better in the way home, and talked pretty cheerfully. Sir John took leave of us at the end of Bolt court, and Mr. Ryland and myself went to his house with the Doctor, who began to grow very ill

again. Mr. Ryland soon left us, and I remained with the Doctor till Mr. Saltres came in: we staid with him about an hour, when we left him on his saying he had some business to do. Mr. Saltres and myself went together homewards, discoursing on the dangerous state of our friend, when it was resolved that Mr. Saltres should write to Dr. Heberden; but going to his house that night, he fortunately found him at home, and he promised to be with Dr. Johnson next morning.

SUNDAY, NOV. 28.—Went to Dr. Johnson's about two o'clock, met Mrs. Hoole coming from thence, as he was asleep: took her back with me: found Sir John Hawkins with him: the Doctor's conversation tolerably cheerful: Sir John reminded him that he had expressed a desire to leave some small memorials to his friends, particularly a Polyglot Bible to Mr. Langton; and asked if they should add the codicil then. The Doctor replied, "he had forty things to add, but could not do it at that time." Sir John then took his leave. Mr. Saltres came next into the dining-room, where I was with Mrs. Hoole. Dr. Johnson hearing that Mrs. Hoole was in the next room, desired to see her: he received her with great affection, took her by the hand, and said nearly these words, "I feel great tenderness for you: think of the situation in which you see me, profit by it, and God Almighty keep you for Jesus Christ's sake, Amen." He then asked if we would both stay and dine with him. Mrs. Hoole said she could not; but I agreed to stay. Upon my saying to the Doctor that Dr. Heberden would be with him that morning, his answer was, "God has called me, and Dr. Heberden comes too late." Soon after this, Dr. Heberden came: while he was there, we heard them, from the other room, in earnest discourse; and found that they were talking over the affair of the K—g and C———n †. We overheard Dr. Heberden say: "All you did was extremely proper." After Dr. Heberden was gone, Mr. Saltres and I returned into the chamber. Dr. Johnson complained that sleep this day had powerful dominion over him; that he waked with great difficulty; and that probably he should go off in one of these paroxysms. Afterwards he said that he hoped his

* Brother-in-law to the late Dr Hawkesworth.

† This alludes to an application made for an increase to his pension, to enable him to go

sleep was the effect of opium taken some days before, which might not be worked off. We dined together, the Doctor, Mr. Saffres, Mrs. Davies, and myself: he eat a pretty good dinner with seeming appetite, but appearing rather impatient, and being asked unnecessary and frivolous questions, he said he often thought of Macbeth,—“Question enrages him.” He retired immediately after dinner, and we soon went, at his desire (Mr. Saffres and myself), and sat with him till tea. He said little, but dozed at times. At six he ordered tea for us, and we went out to drink it with Mrs. Davies; but the Doctor drank none. The Rev. Dr. Taylor, of Ashburne, came soon after; and Dr. Johnson desired our attendance at prayers, which were read by Dr. Taylor. Mr. Ryland came and sat some time with him: he thought him much better. Mr. Saffres and I continued with him the remainder of the evening, when he exhorted Mr. Saffres in nearly these words: “There is no one who has shewn me more attention than you have done, and it is now right you should claim some attention from me. You are a young man, and are to struggle through life: you are in a profession that I dare say you will exercise with great fidelity and innocence; but let me exhort you almost to think of my situation, which must one day be yours: always remember that life is short, and that eternity never ends! I say nothing of your religion; for if you conscientiously keep to it, I have little doubt but you may be saved: if you read the controversy, I think we have the right on our side; but if you do not read it, be not persuaded, from any worldly consideration, to alter the religion in which you were educated: change not, but from conviction of reason.” He then most strongly enforced the motives of virtue and piety from the consideration of a future state of reward and punishment, and concluded with, “Remember all this, and God bless you! Write down what I have said—I think you are the third person I have bid do this*.” At ten o'clock he dismissed us, thanking us for a visit which he said could not have been very pleasant to us.

MONDAY, NOV. 29.—Called with my son about eleven; saw the Doctor, who

said, “You must not now stay;” but as we were going away, he said, “I will get Mr. Hoole to come next Wednesday and read the Litany to me, and do you and Mrs. Hoole come with him.” He appeared very ill. Returning from the city, I called again to enquire, and heard that Dr. Butter was with him. In the evening, about eight, called again and just saw him; but did not stay, as Mr. Langton was with him on business. I met Sir Joshua Reynolds going away.

TUESDAY, NOV. 30.—Called twice this morning, but did not see him: he was much the same. In the evening, between six and seven, went to his house, found there Mr. Langton, Mr. Saffres, and Mr. Ryland: the Doctor being asleep in the chamber, we went all to tea and coffee, when the Doctor came in to us rather cheerful, and entering said, “Dear gentlemen, how do you do?” He drank coffee, and, in the course of the conversation, said that he recollected a poem of his, made some years ago on a young gentleman coming of age: he repeated the whole with great spirit: it consisted of about fifteen or sixteen stanzas of four lines, in alternate rhyme. He said he had only repeated it once since he composed it, and that he never gave but one copy. He said several excellent things that evening, and among the rest, that “scruples made many men miserable, but few men good.” He spoke of the affectation that men had to accuse themselves of petty faults or weaknesses, in order to exalt themselves into notice for any extraordinary talents which they might possess; and instanced in Waller, which he said he would record if he lived to revise his life. Waller was accustomed to say that his memory was so bad he would sometimes forget to repeat his grace at table, or the Lord’s prayer, perhaps that people might wonder at what he did else of great moment; for the Doctor observed that no man takes upon himself small blemishes, without supposing that great abilities are attributed to him; and that, in short, this affectation of candour or modesty was but another kind of indirect self-praise, and had its foundation in vanity. Frank bringing him a note, as he opened it he said an odd thought struck him, that “one should receive no letters in the grave †.”

* The other two were Dr. Brocklesby and myself—J. H.

† This note was from Mr. Davies the bookseller, and mentioned a present of some pork, upon which the Doctor said, in a manner that seemed as if he thought it ill-timed, “Too much of this;” or some such expression.

His talk was in general very serious and devout, though occasionally cheerful: he said, "You are all serious men, and I will tell you something: About two years since I feared that I had neglected God, and that then I had not a *mind* to give him; on which I set about to read Thomas a Kempis in Low Dutch, which I accomplished, and thence I judged that my mind was not impaired, Low Dutch having no affinity with any of the languages which I knew." With respect to his recovery, he seemed to think it hopeless. There was to be a consultation of physicians next day: he wished to have his legs scarified, to let out the water; but this his medical friends opposed, and he submitted to their opinion, though he said he was not satisfied. At half past eight he dismissed us all but Mr. Langton. I first asked him if my son should attend him next day, to read the Litany, as he had desired; but he declined it, on account of the expected consultation. We went away, leaving Mr. Langton and Mr. De Moulins, a young man who was employed in copying his Latin epigrams.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 1.—At his house in the evening: drank tea and coffee with Mr. Sastres, Mr. De Moulins, and Mr. Hall: went into the Doctor's chamber after tea, when he gave me an epitaph to copy, written by him for his father, mother, and brother. He continued much the same.

THURSDAY, DEC. 2.—Called in the morning and left the epitaph: with him in the evening about seven; found Mr. Langton and Mr. De Moulins; did not see the Doctor; he was in his chamber, and afterwards engaged with Dr. Scott.

FRIDAY, DEC. 3.—Called; but he wished not to see anybody. Consultation of physicians to be held that day: called again in the evening, found Mr. Langton with him; Mr. Sastres and I went together into his chamber; he was extremely low. "I am very bad indeed, dear gentlemen (he said); very bad, very low, very cold, and I think I find my life to fail." In about a quarter of an hour he dismissed Mr. Sastres and me, but called me back again, and said that next Sunday, if he lived, he designed to take the Sacrament, and wished me, my wife, and son, to be there. We left Mr. Langton with him.

SATURDAY, DEC. 4.—Called on him about three: he was much the same, did

not see him, he had much company that day. Called in the evening with Mr. Sastres about eight; found he was not disposed for company; Mr. Langton with him; did not see him.

SUNDAY, DEC. 5.—Went to Bolt-court with M^s. Hoole after eleven; found there Sir John Hawkins, Rev. Mr. Strahan, Mrs. Gardiner, and Mr. De Moulins, in the dining-room. After some time the Doctor came to us from the chamber, and saluted us all, thanking us all for this visit to him. He said he found himself very bad, but hoped he should go well through the duty which he was about to do. The sacrament was then administered to all present, Frank being of the number. The Doctor repeatedly desired Mr. Strahan to speak louder; seeming very anxious not to lose any part of the service, in which he joined in very great fervour of devotion. The service over, he again thanked us all for attending him on the occasion: he said he had taken some opium to enable him to support the fatigue: he seemed quite spent, and lay in his chair some time in a kind of dose. He then got up and retired into his chamber. Mr. Ryland then called on him. I was with them he said to Mr. Ryland, "I have taken my viaticum, I hope I shall arrive safe at the end of my journey, and be accepted at last." He spoke very despondingly several times: Mr. Ryland comforted him, observing that "we had great hopes given us." "Yes (he replied), we have hopes given us; but they are conditional, and I know not how far I have fulfilled those conditions." He afterwards said: "However, I think that I have now corrected all bad and vicious habits." Sir Joshua Reynolds called on him: we left them together. Sir Joshua being gone, he called Mr. Ryland and me again to him: he continued talking very seriously, and repeated a prayer, or collect, with great fervour, when Mr. Ryland took his leave. He eat a tolerable dinner, but retired directly after dinner. My son came to us from his church: we were at dinner, Dr. Johnson, Mrs. Gardiner, myself, Mrs. Hoole, my son, and Mr. De Moulins. He had looked out a sermon of Dr. Clarke's, "On the Shortness of Life, for me to read to him after dinner, but he was too ill to hear it. After six o'clock he called us all into his room, when he dismissed us for that night with a

prayer, delivered as he sat in his great chair in the most fervent and affecting manner; his mind appearing wholly employed with the thoughts of another life. He told Mr. Ryland, that he wished not to come to God with opium, but that he hoped he had been properly attentive. He said before us all, that when he recovered the last spring, he had only called it a *reprieve*, but that he did think it was for a longer time; however he hoped the time that had been prolonged to him might be the means of bringing forth fruit meet for repentance.

MONDAY, DEC. 6.—Sent in the morning to make enquiry after him: he was much the same: called in the evening; found Mr. Cruikshanks the surgeon with him: he said he had been that day quarrelling with all his physicians: he appeared in tolerable spirits.

TUESDAY, DEC. 7.—Called at dinner time: saw him eat a very good dinner: he seemed rather better, and in spirits.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 8.—Went with Mrs. Hoole and my son, by appointment; found him very poorly and low, after a very bad night. Mr. Nichols the printer was there. My son read the Litany, the Doctor several times urging him to speak louder. After prayers Mr. Langton came in: much serious discourse: he warned us all to profit by his situation; and, applying to me who stood next him, exhorted me to lead a better life than he had done. "A better life than you, my dear Sir!" I repeated. He replied warmly, "Don't compliment now." He told Mr. Langton, that he had the night before enforced on ——— a powerful argument to a powerful objection against Christianity. He had often thought it might seem strange that the Jews, who refused belief to the doctrine supported by the miracles of our Saviour, should after his death raise a numerous church; but he said that they expected fully a temporal prince, and with this idea the multitude was actuated, when they strewed his way with palm branches on his entry into Jerusalem; but finding their expectations afterwards disappointed, rejected him, till in process of time, comparing all the circumstances and prophecies of the Old Testament, confirmed in the New, many were converted; that the Apostles themselves once believed him to be a temporal prince. He said that he had always been struck with the resemblance of the Jewish Passover and the Christian doctrine of Redemption. He

thanked us all for our attendance, and we left him with Mr. Langton.

THURSDAY, DEC. 9.—Called in the evening; did not see him as he was engaged.

FRIDAY, DEC. 10.—Called about eleven in the morning, saw Mr. La Troite there: neither of us saw the Doctor, as we understood he wished not to be visited that day. In the evening I sent him a letter, recommending Dr. Dalloway (an irregular physician) as an extraordinary person for curing the dropsy. He returned me a verbal answer, that he was obliged to me, but that it was too late. My son read prayers with him this day.

SATURDAY, DEC. 11.—Went to Bolt-court about twelve; met there Dr. Burney, Dr. Taylor, Sir John Hawkins, Mr. Salfres, Mr. Paradise, Count Zenobia, and Mr. Langton. Mrs. Hoole called for me there: we both went to him; he received us very kindly; told me he had my letter, but "it was too late for Doctors, *regular* or *irregular*." His physicians had been with him that day, but prescribed nothing. Mr. Cruikshanks came: the Doctor was rather cheartful with him; he said, "Come, give me your hand," and shook him by the hand, adding, "You shall make no other use of it now;" meaning he should not examine his legs. Mr. Cruikshanks wished to do it, but the Doctor would not let him; Mr. C. said, he would call in the evening.

SUNDAY, DEC. 12.—Was not at Bolt-court in the forenoon; at St. Sepulchre's school in the evening with Mrs. Hoole, where we saw Mrs. Gardiner and Lady Rothes; heard that Dr. Johnson was very bad, and had been something delirious. Went to Bolt-court about nine, and found there Mr. Wyndham and the Rev. Mr. Strahan. The Doctor was then very bad in bed, which I think he had only taken to that day: he had now refused to take any more medicine or food. Mr. Cruikshanks came about eleven; he endeavoured to persuade him to take some nourishment, but in vain. Mr. Wyndham then went again to him, and, by the advice of Mr. Cruikshanks, put it upon this footing, that by persisting to refuse all sustenance he might probably defeat his own purpose *to preserve his mind clear*, as his weakness might bring on paralytic complaints that might affect his mental powers. The Doctor, Mr. W. said, heard him patiently; but when he had heard all, he desired to be troubled no more. He then took

took a most affectionate leave of Mr. W. who reported to us the issue of the conversation, for only Mr. De Moulins was with them in the chamber. I did not see the Doctor that day, being fearful of disturbing him, and never conversed with him again. I came away about half past eleven with Mr. Wyndham.

MONDAY, DEC. 13.—Went to Bolt-court at eleven o'clock in the morning; met a young lady coming down stairs from the Doctor, whom, upon enquiry, I found to be Miss Morris (a sister to Miss Morris*, formerly on the stage). Mrs. De Moulins told me that she had seen the Doctor; that by her desire he had been told she came to ask his blessing, and that he said, "God bless you!" I then went up into his chamber, and found him lying very composed in a kind of dose: he spoke to nobody. Sir John Hawkins, Mr. Langton, Mrs. Gardiner, Rev. Mr. Strahan and Mrs. Strahan, Doctors

Brocklesby and Butter, Mr. Steevent, and Mr. Nichols the printer, came; but no one chose to disturb him by speaking to him, and he seemed to take no notice of any person. While Mrs. Gardiner and I were there, before the rest came, he took a little warm milk in a cup, when he said something upon its not being properly given into his hand: he breathed very regular, though short, and appeared to be mostly in a calm sleep or dozing. I left him in this state, and never more saw him alive. In the evening I supped with Mrs. Hoole and my son at Mr. Braithwaites, and at night my servant brought me word that my dearest friend died that evening about seven o'clock; and next morning I went to the house, where I met Mr. Seward: we went together into the chamber, and there saw the most awful sight of Dr. Johnson laid out in his bed, without life!

JOHN HOOLE.

MEMOIRS

OF

CHARLES FEARNE, ESQ.

BARRISTER AT LAW.

[Continued from Page 84.]

WHILST Mr. Fearne was dividing his time between the pursuits of his profession and his philosophical amusements at Hampstead, an occasion presented itself, which called out his talents rather in a new way; the circumstances of which were as follow:

Lord Mansfield, when Solicitor-General in the year 1747, having given an opinion in the State of a case on the will of William Williams (afterwards the subject of the celebrated case of Perrin v. Blake), which Mr. Fearne, on the authority of the late James Booth, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, quoted in his first edition of the "Essay on the learning of Contingent Remainders and Executory Deviles." His Lordship afterwards disavowed that opinion on the Bench, insinuating at the same time that Mr. Fearne was under some mistake in the reporting it. Fearne, who was all alive to the delicacy of his

character, and who knew the strong ground he proceeded upon (which was no less than a copy of that opinion, given him by Mr. Booth, from a manuscript collection of cases, taken from the originals), took this opportunity to publish a letter, addressed to Lord Mansfield, on the subject, entitled "Copies of Opinions ascribed to Eminent Council on the Will which was the subject of the Case of Perrin v. Blake, before the Court of King's Bench, 1769; addressed to the Right Hon. William Earl of Mansfield."

We have before observed that this letter seems to have called out Mr. Fearne's talents rather in a new way. Hitherto he only appeared as a learned and nice investigator of legal questions; but here he had not only his character as a lawyer to uphold, but a demand for no inconsiderable share of delicacy in supporting his first opinion against the

* As there have been several Miss Morris's on the stage, it may be proper to mention that the lady was sister to Miss Morris, who appeared in Juliet at Covent Garden Nov. 26, and died May 1, 1769. She was related to Corbyn Morris, Esq. Commissioner of

authority of so great and established a character as Lord Mansfield: his talents, however, proved equal to so intricate a situation; as he not only established his report upon the most probable ground of evidence possible, but played off his Lordship with a neatness of irony, which would have done credit to the most established pens. In the beginning of his letter he says,

“Had I, my Lord, presumed to make the allusions I have done to your Lordship's name respecting that opinion upon grounds that did not wear the strongest marks of authenticity, I should have held myself guilty of an unwarrantable freedom; I cannot therefore but think it incumbent on me to avail myself of the means in my power of satisfying your Lordship and the public, that the motives which induced me to think the opinion alluded to *was not erroneously ascribed to your Lordship*, were of a strong and almost irresistible complexion.”

He then states that he copied that opinion from the manuscript reports of Mr. Booth, one of the most ingenious and accurate lawyers of his time, who at the same time that he inserted Lord Mansfield's opinion, likewise inserted the opinions of Sir Dudley Ryder, then Attorney General, and Mr. Beverham Filmer, on the same case. So that, as he says, “To suspect them in the gross was absolutely impossible; and, as no ground of distinction appeared in their *respective* authenticities, the *combined* credit of the *whole* equally extended to, and embraced them *every one*; but,” continues he, in a vein of affected submission to his Lordship's assertion, “I think it greatly to be regretted, my Lord, that my much respected friend Mr. Booth (whom I have often heard commemorate the honour he experienced of your Lordship's intimacy and friendship during a course of several years antecedent and subsequent to the period which is said to have produced the opinion published by me) did not live to see his *mistake* corrected; a *mistake* that appears to have stood so many years recorded in those books, which were the constant resort of that Gentleman's professional practice. A *mistake*, I am confident, it must have been; for Mr. Booth (I appeal to your Lordship's own knowledge of that Gentleman) never would have let me commit such copy to the press, and have admitted the dedication to *himself* of the book containing it, if he had

thought its genuineness or accuracy in any degree questionable.”

This letter was written about the year 1780, and is said to have nettled Lord Mansfield much; but with his *usual prudence* he made no reply. The publication of it, however, was another wreath to the author's fame: it enlarged the circle of his friends, on the score of talent and independent spirit, and amongst this number, *some*, no doubt, to whom his Lordship's judicial or political character might be obnoxious.

Thus passed on the life of a man of great professional knowledge, much general science, correct manners, and excellent conversation; giving to himself a high respectable independence; a friend to artists and ingenious men; liberal and kind to all. Would we could follow him in this career to the close of life! giving those abilities their happiest tendencies, and winding up the whole with this character, which no man promised more than himself—“*Qualis ab incepto*,” &c.—but, alas! to men of highly polished elevated minds, there seems to be generally some drawbacks, some mistakes, that those of plain understandings avoid. In the level of understanding, this last class see the common errors of life, and shun them; whereas the former, hurried on by a rapidity of genius, and a consciousness of great resources, make use of those prudent calculations: and when they would perhaps recover the track which they originally ought to pursue, it is either too late in life, the opportunities are lost, or the habits are too rooted to be adapted to new measures and new circumstances.

It is not to be supposed that such a man as Fearne could be, either from his temper or pursuits, a rigid economist; but though his mode of life was expensive, the very affluent profits of his profession it was thought might fully answer all this, and leave a provision for his wife answerable to her situation in life. His friends were warranted to have this dependence on his prudence, who, to his many other excellent qualities, always was esteemed a man of strict justice: he had likewise shewed a spirit of independence that seemed to be one of the most prominent features of his character; for though his friends offered, nay, would have pressed upon him any sum of money he wanted, to disentangle him from his unfortunate partnership in early life, he would accept of nothing from

from them but their advice; and though he was obliged to sell a large part of a valuable library left him by his father, and to settle in a three part of stairs room in the Temple, with a wife to maintain, and the prospect of a rising family, his pride of independence was such, that he would only rest on himself for support.

The purity and ardour of mind which could produce this honourable determination, bore him through difficulties which shrunk before his industry and economy: he soon rose superior to that situation, and his talents and education found that level they were entitled to. With these strong prepossessions in his favour, his friends had seemingly nothing to fear; they thought they had sufficient pledges of his independence in his wisdom, his justice, and his pride of character; but the fact was otherwise.

Having, from the first settled increase of his professional business, spread out his arrangements accordingly, there is every probability to suppose that for many years his income and expenditure were nearly equal; a kind of balance which some men call *prudent*; but which, in the fair calculation of events, is very deceptive: because the expenditure is generally more certain than the income, which amongst all professional men is precarious; not to mention the still greater difficulty (arising from vanity, self-indulgence, and the foolish opinion of the world) of retrenching expensive habits. Fearn's business, however, would have been sufficient to answer all these exigencies, if he had pursued it with the same industry as he did in the beginning; but it is to be lamented that minds like his do not always preserve that even tenour of application. Rousing from depressed situations creates an object of necessity, which calls out the full force of the mind; but when it triumphs for a time over this difficulty, the stimulus subsides, and it requires fresh rallying powers to bring it back to its original exertions.

Though few men were freer from every species of vice than Fearn, he had a degree of *caprice*, which, from the indulgence of a very affectionate wife, and the other complaisance of his friends, became at times uncontrollable: upon a point that referred to the management of his own and family, he would hear no hint — no insinuation: he would not be goaded to be got ready at midnight to go to the country, or he would

sit up all night at business, and no questions must be asked; his will was his law; hence he became irrefoluate even to himself, and this irrefolution by degrees drew him off from the settled habits of business.

He now began to attach himself more to the country than the town; for, beside his little cottage at Hampstead, he used frequently to make excursions to obscure watering places, or little towns on the sea side, where, with his wife and some familiar friend, he would employ himself in sailing or fishing. This, though harmless in itself, yet, from the expence of time and money, produced disagreeable consequences; all business was hung up during this period, and the clerk he left behind him in town had particular directions "not to know where his master was—how he was—or when he would be in town?" all of which were *innocently* answered, as he was as little in the secret as the querist.

To any man but of his complexion, it was very easy to see how this would end. The high reputation of Mr. Fearn, however, as a lawyer, and perhaps some little indulgence to the oddities of such a character, preserved him his business for some time. His clients were contented to wait his return to town, and get the opinion of such a man on his own terms; but, instead of endeavouring to recover lost time, he returned with an enervated mind; the little pastimes and amusements of rural life became now more congenial to his turn of thinking than the genealogies of families, their properties, remainders, and cross-remainders: the latter was literally his profession; the former substantially his pleasure.

With this impression one would suppose his clients must have suffered from his inattention to the due consideration of the cases put before him; but his integrity, and the respect he had for his own character, would not permit him to do this. They had nothing to complain of but *delay*; his opinions to the last were as creditable to his research and understanding, as at any period of his life.

But, says the proverb, "Delays are dangerous;" and "the law's delay," even in itself, is one of those evils which poets, as well as suffering clients, have long complained of; it was fatal to him. Those who wanted dispatch, could not wait; and, when once engaged with another counsel, they generally passed him by

by for ever; others, dreading a similar fate, would pass him by in the first instance: so that by degrees his business evidently declined, whilst his expenses continued, and perhaps in a more extended ratio, from the absence of business.

In this declining state of his affairs, which he either *did not*, or *would not* see, about the summer of 1793, he took his wife and a friend down to Poole, in Dorsetshire; and here he entered into his usual habits of living: he hired a fishing smack at a considerable expence, in which he amused himself every day, sometimes with angling, and sometimes drawing the nets; dividing the fish, after reserving a few for his own table, amongst the poor in his neighbourhood. Sometimes he would attend the public sports and private clubs of the inhabitants, as objects of pleasing speculation for his inquisitive mind; and where, from his familiarity, his gentleness of manners, and liberality, he engaged the attention and regard of all around him.

Happy would it have been for himself, his family, and friends!—happy would it have been for all who respect genius, and derive pleasure in the contemplation of its future exercises!—that the fortune of this good and ingenious man was equal to all his innocent, useful, and virtuous purposes; but the reverse was the fact: his affairs got so entangled before he left town, that his long absence gave an alarm to some of his creditors, and one of them went down for the express purpose of arresting him on the spot.

The sum was not considerable; but such as it was, he had it not to pay. His friend, thinking he must have cash in town, desired him to draw on his banker; but Fearne was too honest to trifle, he fairly told him he had no money at his banker's, or elsewhere; he was in hopes his wife might have enough left to carry them to town, and till he worked for more; but upon enquiry there, a few guineas constituted the whole of his fortune.

Something, however, was necessary to be done, and speedily; his friend accordingly drew a bill upon his banker

in London for a sum that he had the probability of receiving in a few days; and, being a poor man, he was obliged to travel in order to receive it. The bill was to be paid under such circumstances as were necessary.

It being impossible to support his situation long, without exposing himself to insults, a few particular friends were applied to who with a spirit becoming true friendship, immediately raised a considerable sum of money for his present purposes, and conveyed it to him as a loan, becoming the delicacy of such friendship. With this sum he satisfied his creditors, and with the remainder it enabled him to go on with his business, which he resolved to address to with more attention in future. His business, it is true, in a great measure returned to him, and there is no doubt, could he carry his resolutions of industry and economy into practice, he would have found himself in the accumulation of a genteel fortune; but his spirit had lost that high spring of independence—he felt himself degraded by accepting any other assistance than from his own talents; and, no doubt, a retrospect of his own want of prudence, which brought him into that situation, helped further to oppress him.

This continual agitation of mind soon brought on a nervous fever, which obliged him to retire for the present to the neighbourhood of Croydon. His friends had hopes of his soon recovering his health and business; but the fever was too much impaired, and the fever had lost those charms of fame and independence that once formed his pride and his amusement. He learned gradually to lose sight of the world, and all its important concerns; he attended to nothing but his ease, and the little necessities of the table, which were the result of ill health and a sickly appetite, than caprice or vanity. In this state he lingered till the month of January 1794, when he expired in the premature age of forty-two years, having worn out both in mind and body.

(His Character, with a Description of his Works, is given in the following Article.)

ON THE DRAMATIC TASTE OF THE AGE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

[Continued from Page 88.]

THE licentious reign of Charles the Second, although deformed with many vices, many of which, perhaps, arose from the exultations of success, and an endeavour to introduce a system totally opposite of that coarseness of manners, and looseness of life, and even of habits of thinking, which had obtained during the preceding reign; was certainly an age of progress. The hypocritical solemnity that had marked the preceding period, led the Court, which is the standard of the manners of the age, into the opposite extreme. The polite libertinism that had received too much encouragement from the foreign refinement introduced by the cavaliers, and the "mob of gentlemen that wrote with ease," was in no place more conspicuous than on the stage. In a very short space, the immorality and indelicacy of the drama had, under the auspices of Dryden, Buckingham, Ethredge, Sedley, Davenant, and a hundred others, arisen to such a height, that every woman who had the least regard for her reputation banished herself from the theatre. Yet the plays produced at this period, however deficient in points of morality and delicacy (an unpardonable deficiency in my opinion), have, when pruned of their obscenities, been endured, nay applauded, in graver times, for their wit and ingenuity.

The constellation of elegant writers which illuminated the close of the last, and the beginning of this century, were, with their immediate predecessors, attacked by an author of the name of Jeremy Collier, a non-juring clergyman, with a keenness of dissection and acerbity of observation which, in a great degree, contributed to the reformation of their manners. Seated upon a proud eminence, encouraged by a large party, and commanding every auxiliary which wit, ingenuity, and extensive erudition, could supply; supported on the one side by religion, and the other by morality; ap-

pealing not only to the passions and feelings of the individual, but to the great and general interests of society; shall we not say that he had immensely the advantage of his opponents? He certainly had! Dryden, who had the most genius, and consequently the most sensibility, confessed his superiority, or rather the superiority of virtue and truth; and, it has been said, resolved to reform his Muse; perhaps the distresses that clouded his latter days, and doubtless frequently urged his reluctant pen, prevented his carrying this laudable design into effect.

Yet, whatsoever provocation Collier might have experienced from the immorality and profaneness of the stage, he seems to have carried his revenge too far, and to have pursued it rather to the annihilation than the reformation of his object: indeed it has been agreed by all, that he uses his amputation knife too freely, and has lopped many limbs that were by no means gangrened; nay, it is certain that he has frequently applied the caustic where there was no *proud flesh*, and produced *mortification* from wounds that would have cicatrized of themselves.

Whether this rough operator, or the authors alluded to, many of whom, under his discipline, could not be termed *patients*, did or did not entirely refine the stage from the grossness and ribaldry of their predecessors, is a question irrelevant to the present speculation. Certain it is, that they have left us, both in tragedy and comedy, many specimens of the highest excellence, and which, although at present shrouded from our sight, banished from the stage, and wrapped in the more than Egyptian darkness of these modern times, will, as long as our language lasts, and any thing like taste is resident in this island, always find admirers in the closet.

Accurately to trace the drama through the middle of this century, would be an

Collier, in his Treatise "On the Immorality of the Stage," which was first published in 1696, and a second edition early in 1698, divides the subject into several heads; under the first of which he treats of the immorality, profaneness, and obscenity of the stage; and under the second, of the encouragement given to it by the clergy, and the nobility. He then particularly censures several plays, and sums up the whole with a list of the most immoral passages, of actions of the church, and of legislators, respecting the stage.

unnecessary

unnecessary toil; because, if it had any prominent feature, it was the feature of that period: it was of a middling texture. We can observe in it few instances of striking beauties, and as few of glaring faults: it may only be generally observed, that from about the year thirty, dramatic wit and humour have been gradually declining among us, and dulness, with gentle and regular approaches, seems constantly to endeavour to encircle us in her arms. Yet, as Dr. Johnson observes that the world is termed spherical, although there are upon its surface many mountains and protuberances, so, with respect to the dramatic writers in those times to which I have alluded, there hath in our regular approaches in the dulness which I have celebrated, and in which we are now happily enveloped,

been many anomalies. Perhaps the name of Murphy would be almost sufficient to rescue the age of his writing from the general charge which I have here set against it; but I find, and confess to my country, that he does not stand alone; the early productions of Cumberland claim a distinguished niche in the temple of fame; and if they partake any spark of the genius of Terence, certainly, in those of Sheridan, that of Congreve seems to blaze.

Perhaps, had I been enumerating a chronological series of authors, I ought, in point of time, to have mentioned Goldsmith before the latter; especially, as his excellent comedy of *The Good-Natured Man**, and still more particularly his truly pleasant production, "*She stoops to conquer* †," were bold attempts

* The fate of this comedy, although it had a *languid* run of nine days, was by no means equal to its intrinsic merit, nor indeed to the expectation of the author. Though very young, I remember that it had like to have been overfet the first night, and in the second act, by the absurd over-acting of Woodward, who played Lofty, and called at the side wings, "Dubardieu, order my coach to drive off—Dubardieu, I'll visit his Grace in a chair," &c. about ten times oftener than the author had intended. When it had weathered this storm, the bailiff scene in the third act produced another still more violent. The characters of Twitch and his follower "Little Flanigan," were termed *low*, and it required the utmost exertion of the friends of the Doctor, who were numerous, to protect them from the fury of the *polite* part of the audience. I have been informed by a near relation, who was with Goldsmith the whole of the evening, that at this period he had totally given up the piece, which however was saved by an apology for the *vulgarity* of the scene, and a promise that the *politenss* and *delicacy* of the audience should not be offended by its repetition in future.

In the moment when the existence of this comedy hung upon a balance, Goldsmith seemed, as I have been informed, exceedingly dejected, which he afterwards allowed to have arisen from the fear that all his golden hopes were frustrated. This comedy was a favourite child: besides, he wanted money to carry into effect a scheme of temporary retirement, which he used sometimes to adopt in the summer. It is well known that the town-life of the Doctor was by no means regular; he had therefore, as opportunity offered, persevered in a plan of periodical seclusion. Without giving the least intimation to his friends, he used to retire into the country, and literally to a cottage, where he adopted the simplest mode of life, amused himself in fanciful as well as *real* excursions, pursued his literary labours, mingled in the diversions of the peasants (to which it must be observed he had ever a strong attachment), was perhaps the wonder of the neighbourhood, and generally returned to town with recruited health, and frequently, from the habits of economy and industry which he had there practised, with recruited finances.

† With respect to the fate of this comedy, it was similar to that of *The Fair Quaker of Deal*, by Charles Shadwell. Like that piece, it was condemned by the Managers before representation; and, like that, was received with the most unbounded applause that perhaps ever attended a play upon the English stage. I have been informed that Woodward was so dissatisfied with the part of Young Marlow, that he resigned it after the first rehearsal, much to the mortification of Goldsmith. However, the humour of the piece, and the frequent good-humour of the audience, were such that the author had little reason to regret his caprice; especially as Lee Lewis, at that time little known, played the part in a manner which established his dramatic reputation. At the beginning of the ensuing season, and during the run of this play at Covent Garden, *Alumazar*, a comedy, by a Mr. [unclear] of Trinity College, Cambridge, and played before that University 1614, was [unclear] by Garrick. Goldsmith thought this very unhandsome of the Manager of Drury, [unclear]

to awaken the public from that sentimental dose into which it had been lulled by Kelly, and others of that gentle and speculative class of writers.

In directing the taste of the town to a species of comedy which, if it had neither the elegant keenness of wit of the former, nor even those broad traits of humour which distinguished the latter production of Goldsmith, had certainly a pleasing vein of sprightliness that rendered it a very agreeable entertainment, neither Colman nor Garrick, whether considered as separate or conjunctive authors, must be forgotten. It would also be equally unjust to omit the dramas of Mrs. Cowley, Mrs. Inchbald, and some other ladies, whose genius seems to have borne the same proportion to that of Mrs. Centlivre and her female predecessors, as that of the authors I have mentioned does to their male.

Robt was so eccentric a genius; his pieces depended so much upon the introduction of caricature resemblances of living persons; upon the prominent trait of the hour, upon local allusions, and, in short, upon

“ Catching the manners living as they rise,” that it is impossible to class him among our regular dramatists; or to find any words to describe him so justly as his own. I shall therefore quote a few lines from one of his prologues, because they seem, with as much truth as wit, to give the character of the humourist, and of his works:

“ One Aristophanes, a wicked wit,
 “ Who never is in what he writ,
 “ Had mark'd the manners of this Grecian
 “ Sage;
 “ And, thinking him fit subject for the stage,
 “ Forth from his lumber called with curious
 “ care
 “ His voice, his look, his gesture, gait, and
 “ air;
 “ His affectation, consequence, and mien,
 “ And boldly launched him on the comic
 “ scene:

his friends, to comfort him, said that the former had produced this comedy as a *search warrant*, in order to detect the *stolen jewels* of the Doctor.

The wit (if any) of this observation will, although the seeker may be *no conjurer*, be found by a reference to the two plays.

* George Faulkner, printer. The piece in which he was introduced was *The Orators*; in which he was certainly made most provokingly ridiculous.

Lord S is certainly wrong. The *Parodies* mentioned by Aristotle is evidently a species of burlesque. A modern instance of this occurs in the tragedy of *The Tailors*; one more remote in *The Rehearsal*, and one still nearer in *The Critic*.—P. 2.

“ Loud peals of plaudit thro' the circle ran,
 “ All felt the satire, for all knew the man.”

Although I am by no means an advocate for the personal licence in which this author indulged himself, I heartily subscribe to the opinion of an eminent writer, “ That a comedy without humour, is as extravagant an idea as a tragedy without passion, or an epic poem without sublimity.”

In delineating the objects of common life, the portraits which we draw should not only be faithful but ludicrous copies of extravagant originals. The author has before him three modes—character, caricature, and *outré*. I have an idea that the dramatists of the last age, like Hogarth, chose the former. The author of whom we are speaking (Footc) extended his views, and, although he gave a likeness, distorted the features, and rendered the figure extravagantly ridiculous. Of the *outré* mode of writing, we have unhappily upon our own stage at this time too many instances, which, if not actually imported, are certainly as eminent for dulness as a *German comedy*.

It may here be necessary to distinguish the *outré* from the burlesque mode of writing, which two species I conceive to be totally dissimilar. Lord Shaftesbury †, and after him Fielding, asserts that there is no such thing to be found among the ancients, but, with submission to such great authorities, I am of opinion with my friend whom I have quoted in the note, that instances of the burlesque, besides those mentioned by Aristotle are to be found in the works of Aristophanes, Plautus, and perhaps some other early writers, and although the ancients, when they held the pen, did not suffer their fancies to take such an extensive range, and to carry them so far beyond the bounds of nature, as when they held the pencil. Although they did not, upon the stage, produce monsters, chimeras, and other ingenious distortions, such as

we see upon the seals*, rings, and in those very few specimens of their painting that have come down to us. Yet we may observe, by those efforts of eccentric and irregular genius, that they were never at a loss for subjects, but that when they suffered their fancies to range *ad libitum*, they could produce, or rather create, species of non naturals, such as might have done credit to the best of our pantomime, terraque, or visionary authors, if the inventors could have supposed the taste of their ages to absurd as to have endured them when brought forward as objects of theatrical representation †

Caricature painting and the burlesque mode of writing, &c. as Fielding ob- serves, pretty nearly allied, inasmuch as although the former is an exaggeration of the features, and of the figure, yet still the likeness of a human being is preserved, so, in real comedy, the general principles of nature must remain true and correct, though ridicule is made of the individual, or (which I like better) the species, may be apparent, or the drama becomes *outré*. The poet forsaking the golden rules at whose shrine our Shakspeare made such liberal oblations, wanders into all the mazes and' vagaries of fantastic wildness, the theatre becomes the temple of folly and absurdity; the taste of the age is vitiated, every representation is more conspicuous for its frivolity and imbecility than the former, and as species of puerile dialogue and stupid glare take the station of wit, humour, and scientific elegance, from which its exhibitions must link to that Tro-

phonic dulness, with which, in the dark ages, it was enveloped.

Considering the comedy of the middle and third quarters of this century, has unawares led me into a digression that would, perhaps, in some respects, have better suited the close of this speculation, but as I rather profess this to be a collection of desultory ideas upon an interesting subject, than any regular and systematic history of the drama, it is in some degree to be excused, especially as it stands like a directing post on a cross road, pointing backwards as well as forwards, and shewing in a retrospective as well as prospective view, that in proportion as we have left the beaten path, and wandered from truth and nature to the regions of splendid decoration and sentimental dulness, our dramatic genius has in more respects than one become *G. vic*

In the modern routine of theatrical amusements, we are frequently treated with a tragedy *after* a farce; a mode which, without professing to admire it, I find it convenient in this instance to pursue: therefore I shall now consider that species of the drama in the age to which I have alluded.

I shall pass over the tragedy of Douglas for two reasons, the one, because I think its date was antecedent, and the other, because my feeble observations could add nothing to the high reputation which it has so deservedly attained.

To descend therefore, the tragedy of the third quarter of this century had, like the comedy, no distinguishing fea-

* It will here be observed, in defence of the mimic sculpture of the ancients, that many, perhaps all the devices upon their seals, &c. speak a language to which we have unfortunately lost the key, and are supposed to have been mechanical puns, enigmas, acrostics, and indeed conceits much higher in their nature. I remember a learned friend, when we were looking over the collection recovered from the ruins of Herculaneum, carried his veneration and admiration of these vestiges of ancient genius so far, as to deduce a system of pure morality (the emanation of his own mind) from the various symbols and hieroglyphics before him; some of which, I trust confess, did not to my contrasted ideas seem remarkable for the chastity of the sentiments which they were meant to convey. However it is certain, although perhaps dependent upon caprice, fashion, local or temporary allusions, they had some meaning. Those dramas, if such they can be termed, which I have celebrated as resembling them in eccentricity, have unfortunately, whether considered metaphorically or weighed in the scales of common sense, no meaning at all.

† The Eumonides of Æschylus: the introduction of death in Alcestes may be quoted, with several other instances of deviation from this general rule. Of the former we know nothing but the effect which its representation had upon the audience: with respect to the latter, and to many other ancient pieces, it is certain they had, like the Iliad, Odyssey, &c. terrific appearances, and that they sometimes introduced mythological and visionary forms, and even machinery, into their dramas; all that is insisted upon is, that both are always properly introduced, and that, many centuries before the existence of Horace, their good sense led them to observe the Horatian rule:

“Nec Deus interfit nisi dignus vindica nodus.”

tute.

ture. The rapid fire of Otway seemed to languish into a lambent flame in Johnson's *Braganza*; a play in which, although the fable laboured under the (one would think) incurable disadvantage of a deficiency of incident, and several pretty wide chasms in dramatic action, yet in the conclusion affords an affecting specimen of terror, naturally enough arising from the progress of the scene. We have not, perhaps, an instance of any modern performance, in which the force and effect of language were so strongly exhibited: it would be too severe a sentence upon the piece to say that "declamation roared, while passion slept;" but it is certain that in many scenes, where the action was languid, the attention was kept alive by the elegance and animation of the diction*.

The *Cyrus* and *Timanthes* of Hoole made in this period a respectable figure; his third tragedy, *Cleonicæ*, seemed as much inferior to his former productions as *The Law of Lombardy* to *Braganza*.

The elegant language of Dr. Franklin's *Misilla* was much admired; and, as the story is not one in which historic truth could be so strangely, so unjustifiably violated, as in his *Earl of Warwick*, it met with deserved applause.

It has always appeared to me, that there is in the story of *The Grecian Daughter*; a story which has been recorded in all languages, and represented in all countries, both in painting, sculpture, and on the stage; the strongest instance of female piety which it is possible for the human mind to conceive. It is a tale calculated to speak to the feelings, however simple and unadorned the diction

in which it is recited; to fly directly to the heart, through the medium of even the most inartificial declamation. What effect must it then have had, when adorned with all the pomp of decoration; when recited with all the energy of enthusiastic effort, and clothed in all the elegance of harmonious and elevated language? Its effect, I answer, must have been felt; it is impossible to describe it.

Mason's *Caractacus*, and *Elfrida*, written upon the model of the Greek tragedy, next attract our attention. Both were performed at Covent Garden, under the direction of the author, and not without applause †. But whether that applause was derived from the classical taste of the audience in poetry, or *beauty*, it is impossible for me to decide. It has been allowed by connoisseurs, that Mrs. Hartley (*Elfrida*), with a face much more exquisitely lovely, had a figure quite as elegant as the *Venus de Medicis* ‡.

Semeramis, by Afcough, translated from the *Semeramis* of Voltaire, was, I think, only remarkable for its Epilogue §, and the ridicule excited by the appearance of the Ghost of Ninus ||.

The rigid virtue of *Regulus* was well portrayed in Miss H. More's tragedy of *The Inflexible Captive*, acted at Bath; the language of which, although nervous and elegant, certainly wanted those finer touches, those latent yet forcible appeals to the heart, which excite the compassionate feelings, and render the tragedies of Otway, Lee, and Dryden, so irresistibly affecting. Percy, although it had the advantage of being a domestic tale, seemed but little to interest the audience; a fault which should rather be ascribed

* Perhaps no scene had ever a stronger effect upon an audience than that between Valaquez and the Monk Ramirez, in the third act; there were passages in it (as acted) that operated like electricity upon the feelings of the audience, and produced the best applause—sweat and tears.

† *Elfrida* had also been produced in 1772 by Mr. Colman at the same theatre, without the consent of the author. Mason, who had not forgotten or forgiven the two burlesque odes, resented this liberty, and a very tart correspondence took place between the author and manager. Colman once said to the writer of this note, that if the letters ever appeared before the public, they would be found to be of all their works not the least discreditable to their talents. The music to the piece, as altered by Colman, was by Dr. Arne. That by Mason, by Giardini. The latter was soon neglected.

EDITOR.

‡ Their works shew that Sir J. Reynolds and the Royal Academy were of this opinion. § The Epilogue was indeed remarkable, not only for being a strong appeal to the feelings of the audience, but for the delicate sweetness of its diction; and, like that to *The Rivals* (by the same pen), for the elegance of its composition; which indeed place these two pieces at the head of this species of writing.

|| It is a misfortune to an author when his brilliancies appear at an untoward season. Was it not the dulness that caused the audience to use the Ghost of Ninus so *inhumanly*? In the more enlightened age, every one knows that a Ghost has saved a piece, which had not one fourth part of the genius displayed in *Semeramis* to recommend it.

to the actors than to the author, for surely never was a piece so marred in representation. Both these dramas display considerable genius; but as their fair author has since employed her pen to a so much better purpose, and adopted a

mode of writing in which she is unrivalled, she would hardly consider any praise bestowed upon these pieces as a compliment.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT

OF

MUNGO PARK AND HIS TRAVELS.

(Concluded from Page 91.)

FROM this inhospitable spot he proceeded to Sooha, and was there present at a Negro funeral. He then continued his route until he arrived at Koolikorro. At this time his principal subsistence arose from writing Saphies. After many difficulties he came to Bam-makoo, after losing his way thither. At Kooma he met with great kindness, but left that place on the 25th of August, and in the road was met by some banditti, by whom he was robbed, stripped, and plundered: his horse was taken from him, and nothing was left him but a shirt, a pair of trowsers, and his hat, in which he had kept his memorandums. "After they were gone," says he, "I sat for some time looking around me with amazement and terror. Which ever way I turned, nothing appeared but danger and difficulty. I saw myself in the midst of a vast wilderness, in the depth of the rainy season; naked and alone; surrounded by savage animals, and men still more savage. I was five hundred miles from the nearest European settlement. All these circumstances crowded at once on my recollection; and I confess that my spirits began to fail me. I considered my fate as certain; and that I had no alternative but to lie down and perish. The influence of religion, however, aided and supported me. I reflected that no human prudence or foresight could possibly have averted my present sufferings. I was indeed a stranger in a strange land, yet I was still under the protecting eye of that Providence, who has condescended to call himself the stranger's friend. At this moment, painful as my reflections were, the extraordinary beauty of a small moss, in fructification, irresistibly caught my eye. I mention this, to shew from what trifling circumstances the mind will some-

times derive consolation; for though the whole plant was not larger than the top of one of my fingers, I could not contemplate the delicate conformation of its roots, leaves, and capsula, without admiration. Can that Being (thought I) who planted, watered, and brought to perfection, in this obscure part of the world, a thing which appears of so small importance, look with unconcern upon the situation and sufferings of creatures formed after his own image?—Surely not!—Reflections like these would not allow me to despair. I started up, and, disregarding both hunger and fatigue, travelled forwards, assured that relief was at hand; and I was not disappointed. In a short time I came to a small village; at the entrance of which I overtook the two shepherds who had come with me from Kooma. They were much surprised to see me; for they said they never doubted that the Foulahs, when they had robbed, had murdered me. Departing from this village, we travelled over several rocky ridges, and at sunset arrived at Sibidooloo, the frontier town of the kingdom of Manding."

At Sibidooloo he found the Chief disposed to redress the injuries he had received, and measures were taken to recover his horse and effects; but there being a scarcity, approaching to a famine, all over the country, he was unwilling to trespass any longer on the generosity of his benevolent friend: he therefore removed to Wonda, where he was seized by a fever. He here recovered his horse and clothes; and, finding it impracticable to proceed further with the animal, he presented him to his landlord, and sent his saddle and bridle as a present to the Mansa of Sibidooloo, as a return for his kindness to him.

He then prosecuted his journey to Kamalia,

Kamalia, where he was received with
by a Bushreen, named Karfa
sara, who was collecting a coffer of
with a view to sell them to the
Europeans on the Gambia. By this
man he was supplied with whatever he
wanted, and by him he was persuaded to
wait until the next dry season, and then
go to the Gambia. The terms proposed
were agreed to, and Mr. Park, during
the stay, set himself to acquire a more
accurate knowledge of the natives, and
of the country. This enquiry, as far as
the violent fever would permit, he con-
tinued until the time of his departure.
The result of his enquiries is very cu-
rious and circumstantial.

On the 19th of April he departed with
Karfa from Kamalia, and continued his
journey until the 2d of June, when he
arrived at Jindey, where, eighteen months
before, he had parted from his friend
Dr. Laidley; "an interval during which
he had not beheld the face of a Christian,
nor once heard the delightful sound of
his own native language."

Being now within a short distance of
Pitania, from whence his journey ori-
ginally commenced, and learning that his
friend Karfa was not likely to meet with
an immediate opportunity of selling his
slaves, he persuaded him to leave them
there, and accompany him the remainder
of his journey. They accordingly set
forwards the 9th of June, and reached
Tendacunda in the evening. On the
10th, Mr. Robert Ainsley came to meet
him, and invited him to stay at Pitania
until Dr. Laidley's return. The novelty
of every object had a singular effect on
Karfa. Mr. Ainsley's schooner then
lying at anchor in a particular manner:
"This was the most surprising object
which Karfa had yet seen. He could
not easily comprehend the use of the masts,
sails, and rigging; nor did he conceive
it was possible, by any sort of contri-
vance, to make so large a body move
forwards by the common force of the
wind. The manner of fastening together
the different planks which composed the
vessel, and filling up the seams so as to
exclude the water, was perfectly new to
him; and I found that the schooner, with
her cable and anchor, kept Karfa in
deep meditation the greater part of the
day. Observing the improved state of
our manufactures, and our manifest su-
periority in the arts of civilized life, he
sometimes appear pensive, and ex-

claim, with an involuntary sigh, *fato sing
inso feng*—black men know nothing.

From this benevolent Negro he parted
on the 14th with great tenderness; hav-
ing first rewarded him to his full satis-
faction. On the 15th an American ship
arrived, and he agreed for his passage,
and embarked at Kaye on the 17th. The
passage down the river was tedious and
fatiguing, and at Goree he was detained
until the beginning of October. A leak
in the vessel compelled them to direct
their course for Antigua, which island
they made in about thirty-five days after
their departure from Goree. At this
island he remained ten days, when the
Chesterfield packet, homeward bound
from the Leeward Islands, touching at
St. John's for the Antigua mail, he took
his passage in that vessel. He sailed the
24th of November, and, after a short but
tempestuous voyage, arrived at Falmouth
the 22d of December; from whence he
immediately set out for London, having
been absent from England two years and
seven months.

An excellent judge, Major Rennel,
says, "The late journey of Mr. Park
into the interior of Western Africa has
brought to our knowledge more im-
portant facts respecting its geography
(both moral and physical) than have been
collected by any former traveller. By
pointing out to us the positions of the
sources of the great rivers SENEGAL,
GAMBIA, and NIGER, we are instructed
where to look for the elevated parts of
the country; and even for the most ele-
vated point in the western quarter of
Africa, by the place from whence the
Niger and Gambia turn in opposite di-
rections to the East and West. We are
taught moreover the common boundary
of the desert and fruitful parts of the
country, and of the Moors and Negroes;
which latter is the more interesting, as it
may be termed a boundary in *moral*
geography; from the opposite qualities
of mind, as well as of body, of the Moors
and Negroes: for that physical geography
gives rise to habits which often deter-
mine national character, must be allowed
by every person who is a diligent ob-
server of mankind."

Very lately, Mr. Park is announced to
have united himself in marriage to a lady;
by which event, it is probable, he has
renounced all future plans of travelling;
at least, to regions so remote and so dan-
gerous as those he has already traversed.

OBSERVATIONS

ON THE FOLLOWING PARAGRAPH IN MRS. HANNAH MORE'S LATE TRULY VALUABLE PUBLICATION, INTITLED "STRICTURES ON FEMALE EDUCATION."

"An eminent Divine says, Perseverance in Prayer will either make a man leave off sinning, or a continuance in Sin will make him leave off Prayer."

IF such be the efficacy of Prayer, can a stronger argument be adduced in favour of the absolute necessity of persevering in so holy, so beneficial a duty. To comprehend it fully, let us examine into the nature of this duty. By Prayer we mean an address to a superior Power to grant us that which we solicit. Before we venture to petition, we must be convinced, that it is in the power of the Being we address to grant us what we ask. Were we not so convinced, it would be an impeachment of our understanding to petition where we thought there was not a power to grant. This being admitted, and it cannot be denied, would it not be a mockery of that Power to whom we applied, to petition for that we did not want? If then we pray to GOD, in the words his Son has taught and commanded us to use, "not to lead us into temptation;" would it not be a mockery of GOD, to seek the temptation we pray to him not to lead us into? Could we dare to approach his Throne in the language and attitude of Prayer, if we did not fervently desire the benefit of that we asked for? If with sincerity we pray not to be led into temptation, can we with our eyes open run into the guilt we are soliciting not to be led into? Can we continue to sin, after praying to be delivered from evil? Prayers put up to the Throne of Grace, with faith in him we pray to, and true sincerity of heart, can never lead to the commission of sin, and the violation of his laws to whom we are praying. Their effect must be very opposite. Can we ask forgiveness for a crime we have it in contemplation to commit? It is by Prayer we fortify our minds against the admission of sin; and the more fervently we pray, the less liable we are to be led into it. There is such devotion, such a spirit of holiness, about us when we lift up our thoughts to our Divine Father, that sin can have no habitation in our breasts at such a moment. We are full of him, and may set at nought the delusions of sin. When we pray, we must consider ourselves as in the presence of him we pray to; him, "unto whom all hearts be open, all

desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid." Can we hope to impose upon his all seeing eye? Can we, if a latent sin be lurking in our breasts hope to elude his penetration? How vain, how sinful were the attempt! Could we expect him to listen to our prayers, who cannot be deceived by us, the creatures of his hand? But surely no one would attempt to deceive his GOD! One moment's serious reflection would shew the weakness, the impropriety, the danger, of the attempt. Convinced of this fatal truth, the sinner never, whilst living in the constant habit of any particular guilt, presumes to pray. It is not that he forgets his Maker, or his attributes; but he knows that to pray and sin is a twofold crime; that it is blackening offence with insult and with mockery, and more effectually closing upon him the door of mercy. He therefore lives as if there was no God; for to him he never presumes to lift up his ideas, well knowing that when he approaches him, he should be pure in mind.

It once happened to me to witness an extraordinary instance of the opinion of the efficacy of Prayer. I was placed beside a person at church, during the time the Minister was repeating the decalogue. I observed that he readily and audibly, at the end of each commandment, besought, with the rest of the congregation, "the Lord to have mercy upon him, and incline his heart to keep that law," until he came to that which says "Thou shalt not commit adultery!" Here I perceived he was silent. On our retiring from the church, I mentioned what I had observed, and asked him his reason for the extraordinary omission. If my surprise was great before, he increased it by assuring me the omission was not accidental, but was his constant practice. I knew him to be a Man of the World: he could readily ask his GOD to incline his heart to keep the law which says "Thou shalt not steal, and thou shalt do no murder;" because it did not enter his heart either to rob on the highway, or wilfully to deprive his fellow-creature of life: but, among his other pursuits, was that of women; adultery

adultery might fall in his way; and, rather than give up the criminal indulgence, which he supposed must be a necessary consequence if he prayed to GOD to incline his heart to keep the law which prohibits it, he dissented from it altogether, and made it not an article of his decalogue! What weakness, what impiety, was here! How visible to the GOD,

—————“whose eyes discern afar
 “The secret ambush of a specious Prayer,”
 must have been this attempt to trifle with him. Let no man ever think his prayers can be heard, unless he is sincere when he offers them. Let him not suppose he can temporise with GOD; or that the Prayer, which deprecates the falling into one sin, will be heard, while he determines not to avoid another.

An observation of a learned and elegant * writer, on the subject of virtue, is extremely applicable to my present argument. He expressly says, “That a state of happiness is not to be expected

by those who reserve to themselves the habitual practice of any one sin, or neglect of one known duty.” The man who reserves to himself the habitual practice of any one sin, is the man who dismisses the seventh article of the decalogue; and will not even petition that his heart may be inclined to avoid breaking the law which forbids the sin, the habitual practice of which he reserves to himself.

I think it appears from what I have said, that the Practice of Sin is incompatible with the Practice of Prayer, and that the one must invariably give way to the other. Frequent and sincere Prayer therefore cannot be too forcibly recommended by our Divines, as the practice of it must be found to cleanse the thoughts of the heart from all impurity; to give man, as it were, an immediate communication with his Maker; and to place him at least within the hope that his sins may be forgiven!

Aug. 31, 1799.

THE WANDERER.

NO. XVII.

Aliquisque malo fuit usus in illo.

OVID.

The dire delay some merriment affords.

THE following letter is the production of a lively correspondent at present travelling in the North of England; and, as it appears to describe the bustle of an Assize Town in not unfaithful colours, I flatter myself that by complying with his request—that it should constitute the Wanderer of the present month—I shall at the same time have the satisfaction of contributing to the entertainment of my readers.

Dear Mr. WANDERER,

Permit a man, who in travelling always writes *currente calamo*, to transmit you a Wanderer for next month, which I feel particularly inclined to do, having twice paraded these old walls, visited the church, wondered at the altar-piece, perused the tomb-stones, lounged in the milliner's shops, and in short exhausted all the curia of this venerable place. I have

been, solely to my dissatisfaction, detained here three days from no less a reason than inability to get post horses. You must know, the dæmon of confusion drew me to this town on the very morning the Assizes began; consequently I found the whole town in commotion. I happened to enter the North street at one end, as the Judges entered it at the other, and was an eye and ear witness to the variety of noises their approach occasioned. A peal immediately thundered from the tottering steeple; the dogs barked; the boys huzza'd; and the trumpeters brayed forth most loyally. I passed with some difficulty through booths, crockery wate, querulous old women, and peaceable javelin men, and ordered the postilion to drive to the White Lion; that being a house I have frequented for many years. I fully expected, upon driving up to the door, to

have seen mine host waddle forth, with the customary half dozen of waiters at his heels, to let down the step, and welcome me with his usual obsequious phrases of—"Sir, your most obedient—Much obliged to you for your company, Sir—How does the corn look in Scotland (I beg pardon for the blunder, Sir, I mean Northumberland)?—Here, shew the gentleman into Number 4," &c. But my expectations were disappointed: my gentleman was swoln with the importance of a new wig and an old inn; and, concluding that his own individual merits had brought the guests with whom his house was crammed, hardly deigned to notice an insignificant being like me, who travelled with a pair of horses. My favourite No. 4, I found was destined to have the honour of containing the Gentlemen of the Long Robe. Determined, however, not to take the less care of Number One upon that account, I ordered as good a dinner as the house could afford; though I had the prospect of eating it in a tobacco-scented coffee-room, whose "sanded floor" was not half so agreeable in reality, as when swept with the poetical besoin of a Goldsmith.

The period between ordering dinner and eating it is variously disposed of by travellers. Some visit the larder, and feast their eyes till they are called upon to feast their palate. Some solace themselves with reading the "Adorable Miss A's, and the charming Miss B's" crawled upon the windows; and some take up the landlord's time by weighty discussions of the roads and weather. Resolved to spend my hour in a more profitable way than any of the above, I joined the train that accompanied my Lords the Judges to church, and had the satisfaction of listening to a very sublime and animated discourse from the Rev. Mr. Somnus. In the evening, being heartily fatigued with the occurrences of the day (among which the sermon was not the least conspicuous), I requested to be shewn to my chamber; but was informed, to my infinite surprize and mortification, that all the beds in the house were engaged. It was in vain to bluster and look big; nobody seemed to heed me; and even my old acquaintance Molly tost up her nose, and, forgetful of former favours, told me she was positive there was not so much as half a bed in the house disengaged. In this extremity I had nothing to do but to follow my landlord's advice, and accommodate myself with a bed at a hair-dresser's in the neighbourhood, at

the moderate price of a guinea per night, hair-dressing not included.

One would think that trials for life and death were the most amusing things in the world, by the festivity their approach occasions. The shopkeepers' daughters here are all decorated in their best attire, and elbow one another at the doors two hours before they are opened, in order to get a place close to the Judge. When the time approaches, it is curious to observe the confusion among the eager multitude to gain admittance. Hats, caps, and shoes, are lost in the scuffle: women are thrown down; children scream; and the valiant esquires, who are appointed to protect the Cattle, cross their javelins at the door, and inexorably withstand the supplication of the crowd, unless the sight of some distressed beauty softens their obdurate hearts, and lowers the lifted spear. Nor, is the contagion confined within the walls of the town. The milk maid quits her unfilled pail, the waggoner deserts his steeds on the brow of the hill, and the reaper throws down his sickle, to partake of the general amusement. Whether this universal joy extends itself to the prison, and causes the felons

———"to shake their chains
"In transports of rude harmony,"

I leave you to guess. I really at first supposed that the words "General Gaol Delivery," printed on the top of a Calendar which was thrust into my hand this morning by a vociferous brat, literally signified that the prison doors were to be thrown open, and the felons take to their heels; and that humanity was the cause of the various frolics that were going forward. However, this error was of short duration, and gave way to surprize upon being informed that there was to be an *Affize Ball*, and that the room in which it was to be held, was immediately adjoining the prison. This is really the climax of absurdity! An *Affize Ball*!—The very sound is contradictory. They might as well tell me of a hop in an hospital, or a fandango at a funeral: it seems to me to be as odd a mixture of the house of sorrow and house of joy, as the genius of pantomime ever jumbled together. If I go to it (which curiosity will certainly lead me to do), I expect to be entertained with a hornpipe in chains, like that in *The Beggar's Opera*, or perhaps the humours of the *New Drop*, as danced at *Newgate* with universal applause.

in crossing the street this morning, whom should I meet but our old college acquaintance, Frank Fidget? You may remember that Frank, not having capacity to comprehend the first principles either of languages or mathematics, fairly turned tail; left Æneas to his fate in the midst of the flames of Troy; made a full stop at the Pons Asinorum; and, throwing aside his books, hired a couple of hunters, and damned all professors for a pack of thick-headed blockheads.— Being, for these and a few similar eccentricities, condemned, in the college phrase, to *rusticate*, he repaired to London, and determined to eat his way to preferment at one of the Inns of Court. I hardly recognized Frank at first; for he had contrived to blend the beau and the barrister so oddly together, that I would defy either the one or the other to claim him as one of their fraternity. Being, however, a youth of good temper in possession, and good fortune in reversion, he is very well liked by his long-robed brethren, to whose club dinner he insisted upon introducing me; adding, that I should find many of them *pleasant fellows enough*, without anything of the lawyer about them! As this is a society of Gentlemen with whom I have hitherto been little acquainted, I shall take the liberty of dwelling a little upon the ideas that struck me relative to their profession and conduct.

In the first place then, I am of opinion that we must give them credit for a great fund of *genuine Patriotism*: you smile, perhaps, at the assertion; but if men who pursue with unabating assiduity a laborious public employment through life, and below for the public with but a slender chance of ultimate emolument, deserve that title, I think the Gentlemen of the Bar may fairly put in for it. Nor is this disinterested conduct confined to those who are young in the profession; for I could point out those who are in the receipt of immense annual sums, and yet, "Qualis ab incepto," still continue to take a retaining fee for all the rogues in the kingdom, and heroically sacrifice their lungs, and even their characters, for public liberty. You will in the next place allow me to compliment them on the extraordinary nicety of their *Love of Virtue*; a fact which is obvious from the manner in which they speak of and examine a witness in court. The slightest fault, the most trifling misdemeanour, is in their eyes notions unpardonable, and

draws upon the devoted wretch the thunder of their eloquence; inasmuch, that I have sometimes known a man, whom we common mortals might think a respectable character, proved, by their keener capacities, to be a monster unworthy to exist in civilized society: in this, perhaps, they carry the matter somewhat too far; but in the cause of virtue, who would not excuse a little transient warmth? The third quality, for which they should receive their due praise, is *incorruptible Impartiality*! this, you will confess, in our heated times, is no common virtue. 'Tis the same thing to them whether they uphold the cause of Despotism or Rebellion; whether they prove the servant a thief, or the master a calumniator; whether they banter the headle, or stigmatize the street-walker. They seem to consider themselves (and indeed in many respects are) animals *feræ naturæ*, the property of the first man that can strike them with a fee; and, with a laudable flexibility, are prepared to abuse or extol plaintiff or defendant, which ever is quick enough to retain them first: excellence in this case depending, like that of Achilles, upon swiftness of heels. The last of their qualifications, upon which I shall dwell, is *Serenity* and *Firmness*. No difficulty daunts them; no overthrow makes them ashamed; and those sagacious followers of Lavater, who trace the emotions of the mind on the countenance, would be puzzled to find the slightest traits of guilt on the never-blushing front of a barrister at law. Whether this proceeds from innate virtue or innate impudence, I will not determine; but will in candour suppose the former, though several honest gentlemen can by experience assert the latter.

I will not mention those minor qualifications of intriguing and drinking, though I believe them to be far from deficient in either. I know that, since they have drawn more together with the military, no men in his Majesty's service discharge their glasses and charge again with more rapidity and propriety than they. And of their excellence in gallantry, Tom Fidget gave me a proof; for, upon complaining to him of the dearness of my lodging, he gravely advised me to look out for some female companion, adding, "I always do so at an Assize Town, and I assure you I find it the cheapest way."

I remain, dear Sir,

Your's, &c.

Z.

THOMAS

THOMAS SCOTT, THE REGICIDE.

MR. EDITOR,

I SEND you the Substance of the Confession of that notorious Regicide THOMAS SCOTT, made soon after the Restoration in 1660, who was a principal agent in the management of the Spies employed by Cromwell in different parts of Europe; which contains many curious historical facts, well worthy the attention of your Readers.

Your friend and constant reader,

A. T.

AFTER Midsummer 1649, I was appointed to the management of the Intelligence both Foreign and Domestic, for which I was very ill qualified, from my want of languages and experience in business of that nature. All my papers and intelligences are in the custody of the persons who had transacted the business of the State. My first employment was in discovering the Levellers in Ireland, which I effected by hiring some apprentices (at a weekly salary) to keep their company, who held conferences with the principals of them. Lilbourne Walwin, Prince, and Overton, were first committed; and afterwards, Maximilian Petty, Robert Cobbett, and Dr. Brookes. I held a regular correspondence with Cromwell, who was then in Ireland, for the supply of his army with all necessaries. I had most of my Irish intelligences from Dr. Jones, some time Bishop of Cloghutt, Scout-Master-General of that kingdom. By Mr. Downing, who was Resident at Edinburgh, I was informed of all that passed between the Scots and Charles the Second when at Jersey, and at Breda, when the army marched into Scotland in 1650. I had no more intelligence from Downing. After that, the several Commanders in Chief gave me accounts of what passed in Scotland. I had some things of a general nature out of the Highlands from Col. Bampfild. Jersey and Scilly were regained by the intelligence received from Major Carter and Major Purling. From France, N. N. gave intelligence to the Committee of both kingdoms, and afterwards to the Committee of Safety at Derby House: and when the King came thither, Father Creely, an Irish Abbot, known here by the name of Capt. Holland, informed me of many things relating to the King's affairs, and no inconsiderable intelligence from about the Queen his Mother's Court. But the most material discoveries were made by Col. Werden, who having relation to his Highness the Duke, had an opportunity of knowing much of his Majesty's affairs; and I believe he told

all he knew. Many Members of the House of Commons gave me letters from France, which I compared with my regular intelligence: I had some things from Mr. Waller a short time before his return from exile. I sent my domestic, Lewis de Bourgoigne, to France, to view and return me the strength of all the French Ports "*usward*." He began at Calais, and went through all the Wash to Bourdeaux. I had some correspondence with the Prince of Condee a few weeks before the interruption in 1653. I was just beginning a correspondence with Cardinal Retz, Mazarine's rival and antagonist, who pretended to favour the Common-Wealth of England: few letters of small consequence passed between us; the correspondence was discontinued after Bourgoigne's return from Bourdeaux. Col. Sixby (the old agitator) was sent to Bourdeaux by Cromwell and myself, with good sums of money; but what he effected, General Cromwell or his Ministers could only tell. Father Creely managed the affairs of Vienna and Madrid, whose King was strongly attached to Cromwell, and assisted him against the French and Portuguese. Most of the Duke of Lorraine's schemes against Ireland were communicated to me by Father Creely and Col. Riley, who was sent to Rome to solicit money, and to engage the Pope and other Catholic Princes to assist the Duke of Lorraine. For John Lilbourne's designs in Holland against the Government of England, I had the assistance of one "Riley; but John's genius was too mighty for him," and he was obliged to quit Holland. After his departure, Capt. Oxford communicated many things relating to Lilbourne's printing in Holland; his works were smuggled into England.—Lilbourne boasted that he had corresponded with the Duke of B.; and observed to him, that with £.10,000 he could bring in the King. The affairs of Holland, and the war there, were conducted with great advantage by my gaining the minutes of every night's debate

in their Cabinet Councils. This was effected by (Father Creely's) Capt. Holland's emissaries; and by Mr. Bolton and Capt. Bishop, engaged by S. Bradshaw: one Cheshire (an Englishman) gave some general intelligence. The King's transactions (from Breda) with Lord Willoughby, Col. Greaves, Alderman Bunce, &c. were discovered (to me) by one Mr. Harvey, who died: after his death, by Major Adams, who was constantly with the King's friends. But the most material intelligence was by intercepted letters, which were in cypher, and were decyphered by Dr. Wallis, of Oxford. These discoveries were fatal to some of the King's friends; but I interceded for Mr. Lowe. I was generally employed in treaties with foreign Powers, and in suppressing the swarms of pamphleteers, which sooner or later I got into my power; but I never caused one to be punished. I sent Isaac Birkenhead to Denmark, who gave some intelligence; and so did Mr. Bradshaw, the Resident at Hamburgh. One Mr. Benson was at Dantzick, and informed me of the disposition of the English merchants, and of Scottish people there and in Poland. My correspondents from Sweden, Poland, and Muscovy, sent little but common news, with which I filled the gazettes. "I did, upon my examination, acquaint Mr. Secretary, Sir William Morrice, and Sir Anthony Ashley Cooper, of the offer made me when the King was in France by one Mr. or Dr. Janson, of having the King brought into my power, which, whether it were practical or no, or how it could have been attempted, I could not tell; because, abhorring the thing as unsuitable to Christianity, I peremptorily renounced it: but that such a proposition was really made to me, and not now coined to purchase a favour (if I should want credit), will be evidenced by Mr. John Davis, who married Mrs. Barclay, whom I acquainted with the offer he made, many years since, in some occasional discourse with him, when I had little

apprehension of his Majesty's probable accession to the Government." My employment after May 1659 (when the Army were pleased to restore that Parliament) was so ambulatory and transitory, that I effected nothing material. The business of intelligence was, by the Council of State, committed to five persons, viz. Sir H. Vane, Lieutenant-Gen. Fleetwood, Col. Sydenham, Major Salway, and myself. What they did I know not, except that they were under the directions of Mr. Secretary Thurloe.— They examined some persons taken upon suspicion of Sir Geo. Booth's design. I sent Peter Talbot to the interview of the frontiers, to observe the transactions of the two Crowns with respect to the Common-Wealth. I endeavoured to bring about a peace with Spain, which was nearly concluded the night before the secluded Members came into the House and Council. I was alarmed on all sides with the designs of Sir Geo. Booth: I had some intelligence from Col. Bampffield; some from one called Lady Willoughby, a Catholic, by the means of Col. Sydenham; she spoke very particularly with respect to the intended day of rising, and mentioned a meeting that the King's party had near Gray's-inn; and that Sir Richard Willis was one. Sir Samuel Moreland brought three of Mr. Thurloe's instruments into my correspondence by feigned names. I had, by Col. Bampffield's means, begun a correspondence at Paris with one Monsieur Marienburgh. Col. Weiden and Major Benson were my correspondents at Bruxelles; but they did very little service, and I sometime suspected that the latter was not sincere to us. "I do freely and faithfully give an account of all I knew considerable in any kind.— The posture of my writing this, under an overseer, without convenience to correct, digest, or transcribe, will I hope be pardoned, and purchase me an excuse for failings, &c."

(Signed) THOS. SCOTT*.

* This man was originally a brewer's clerk, then an attorney; he was afterwards chosen a Member of the Long Parliament for the Borough of Wickham, in Buckinghamshire; and was so outrageous a king-killer, that he wished for no other epitaph or inscription on his grave, than *Here lies Thomas Scott, one of the King's Judges!* But it pleased God, that falling into the hands of Justice, he had no grave to write the epitaph on. He signed the warrant for the King's murder; but being brought to trial after the Restoration of King Charles the Second, on which he seemed rather to justify his conduct than to disclaim it, he received sentence as a traitor; pursuant to which, he was executed at Charing-cro's, he with three other malefactors, on Wednesday Oct. 17, 1660; and his head and quarters were set up in several places.

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QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Travels through the States of North America, and the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, during the Years 1795, 1796, and 1797. By Isaac Weld, Jun. 2d Edit. 2 Vols. 8vo. Stockdale. 1799.

THE state of North America has been frequently, but we believe seldom accurately, described. From various causes, there has been much partiality evinced; and, while one set of people have been representing it as the promised land—a second Eden—another set has been employed in painting it with every feature of deformity; as a place destitute of every comfort, and obnoxious to every thing that can give disgust to the mind, or offence to the satisfaction of mankind.

Mr. Weld has steered a middle course. He went to America with prepossessions in its favour, which perhaps had raised his expectations too high. That he has been disappointed, he avows. It will be right to enquire into the cause.

“At a period (says he) when war was spreading desolation over the fairest parts of Europe; when anarchy seemed to be extending its frightful progress from nation to nation; and when the storms that were gathering over his native country (Ireland) in particular, rendered it impossible to say how soon any one of its inhabitants might be forced to seek for refuge in a foreign land; the Author of the following pages was induced to cross the Atlantic, for the purpose of examining with his own eyes into the truth of the various accounts which had been given of the flourishing and happy condition of the United States of America; and of ascertaining whether, in case of future emergency, any part of those territories might be looked forward to as an eligible and agreeable place of abode. Arrived in America, he travelled pretty generally through the States of Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, New Jersey, and New York; he afterwards

passed into Canada, desirous of obtaining equal information as to the state of those provinces, and of determining, from his own immediate observations, how far the present condition of the inhabitants of the British dominions in America might be inferior or otherwise to that of the people of the States who now indeed have thrown off the yoke, but were formerly members of the same extensive empire.”

In the course of these Travels, Mr. Weld describes the various places through which he passed, and the objects which presented themselves to him, in a spirited and we believe an accurate manner; his observations on the characters of the people manifest attention and candour; he corrects some assertions of former writers, and particularly of Mr. Jefferson and Mr. Cooper, in their accounts of America; and many anecdotes and narratives are interspersed, which are both interesting and amusing. The result of his investigation of the country and its inhabitants is unfavourable, and he concludes his account in the following manner:—“My thoughts are solely bent upon returning to my native land, now dearer to me than ever; and, provided that the ice which threatens at present to block up the harbour does not cut off our communication with the Atlantic, I shall speedily take my departure from this continent, well pleased at having seen as much of it as I have done: but I shall leave it without a sigh, and without entertaining the slightest wish to revisit it.”

As specimens of the Work, we shall present our readers with the Author's description of General Washington's seat at Mount Vernon:

“Nine

"Nine miles below this place (*i. e.* Alexandria), on the banks of the Patowmac, stands Mount Vernon, the seat of General Washington; the way to it, however, from Alexandria, by land, is considerably farther, on account of the numerous creeks which fall into the Patowmac, and the mouths of which it is impossible to pass near to.

"Very thick woods remain standing within four or five miles of the place; the roads through them are very bad, and so many of them cross one another in different directions, that it is a matter of very great difficulty to find out the right one. I set out from Alexandria with a gentleman who thought himself perfectly well acquainted with the way; had he been so, there was ample time to have reached Mount Vernon before the close of the day, but night overtook us wandering about in the woods. We did not perceive the vestige of a human being to set us right, and we were preparing to pass the night in the carriage, when luckily a light appeared at some distance through the trees; it was from a small farmhouse, the only one in the way for several miles; and having made our way to it, partly in the carriage, partly on foot, we hired a negro for a guide, who conducted us to the place of our destination in about an hour. The next morning I heard of a gentleman, who, a day or two preceding, had been from ten o'clock in the morning till four in the afternoon on horseback, unable to find out the place, although within three or four miles of it the whole time.

"The Mount is a high part of the bank of the river, which rises very abruptly about two hundred feet above the level of the water. The river before it is three miles wide, and on the opposite side it forms a bay about the same breadth, which extends for a considerable distance up the country. This, at first sight, appears to be a continuation of the river; but the Patowmac takes a very sudden turn to the left, two or three miles above the house, and is quickly lost to the view. Downwards, to the right, there is a prospect of it for twelve miles. The Maryland shore, on the opposite side, is beautifully diversified with hills, which are mostly covered with wood; in many places, however, little patches of cultivated ground appear, ornamented with houses. The scenery altogether is most delightful. The house, which stands about sixty yards from the edge of the Mount, is of wood, cut and

painted so as to resemble hewn stone. The rear is towards the river, at which side is a portico of ninety-six feet in length, supported by eight pillars. The front is uniform, and at a distance looks tolerably well. The dwelling house is in the centre, and communicates with the wings on either side, by means of covered ways, running in a curved direction. Behind these wings, on the one side, are the different offices belonging to the house, and also to the farm; and on the other, the cabins for the Slaves. In front, the breadth of the whole building, is a lawn with a gravel walk round it, planted with trees, and separated by hedges on either side from the farm yard and garden. As for the garden, it wears exactly the appearance of a nursery, and with every thing about the place indicates that more attention is paid to profit than to pleasure. The ground in the rear of the house is also laid out in a lawn, and the declivity of the Mount, towards the water, in a deer park.

"The rooms in the house are very small, excepting one, which has been built since the close of the war for the purpose of entertainments. All of these are very plainly furnished, and in many of them the furniture is dropping to pieces. Indeed, the close attention which General Washington has ever paid to public affairs having obliged him to reside principally at Philadelphia, Mount Vernon has consequently suffered very materially. The house and offices, with every other part of the place, are out of repair, and the old part of the building is in such a perishable state, that I have been told he wishes he had pulled it entirely down at first, and built a new house, instead of making any addition to the old one. The grounds in the neighbourhood are cultivated, but the principal farms are at the distance of two or three miles.

"As almost every stranger going through the country makes a point of visiting Mount Vernon, a person is kept at the house during General Washington's absence, whose sole business it is to attend to strangers. Immediately on our arrival every care was taken of our horses, beds were prepared, and an excellent supper provided for us, with claret and other wine, &c."

His account of that distinguished character, as he appeared at the time of the celebration of his birth-day, will, we presume, be acceptable to our readers:

"Philadelphia now wears a very different aspect to what it did when I landed there

there in the month of November. Both Congress and the State Assembly are sitting, as well as the Supreme Federal Court. The city is full of strangers; the theatres are open; and a variety of public and private amusements are going forward. On General Washington's birth-day, which was a few days ago, this city was unusually gay*; every person of consequence in it, Quakers alone

* "On this day General Washington terminated his sixty-fourth year; but though not an unhealthy man, he seemed considerably older. The innumerable vexations he has met with in his different public capacities have very sensibly impaired the vigour of his constitution, and given him an aged appearance. There is a very material difference, however, in his looks when seen in private and when he appears in public full dress; in the latter case the hand of art makes up for the ravages of time, and he seems many years younger.

"Few persons find themselves for the first time in the presence of General Washington, a man so renowned in the present day for his wisdom and moderation, and whose name will be transmitted with such honour to posterity, without being impressed with a certain degree of veneration and awe; nor do these emotions subside on a closer acquaintance; on the contrary, his person and deportment are such as rather tend to augment them. There is something very austere in his countenance, and in his manners he is uncommonly reserved, I have heard some officers, that served immediately under his command during the American war, say, that they never saw him smile during all the time that they were with him. No man has ever yet been connected with him by the reciprocal and unconstrained ties of friendship; and but a few can boast even of having been on an easy and familiar footing with him.

"The height of his person is about five feet eleven; his chest is full; and his limbs, though rather slender, well shaped and muscular. His head is small, in which respect he resembles the make of a great number of his countrymen. His eyes are of a light grey colour; and, in proportion to the length of his face, his nose is long. Mr. Stewart, the eminent portrait painter, told me, that there are features in his face totally different from what he ever observed in that of any other human being; the sockets for the eyes, for instance, are larger than what he ever met with before, and the upper part of the nose broader. All his features, he observed, were indicative of the strongest and most ungovernable passions, and had he been born in the forests, it was his opinion that he would have been the fiercest man amongst the savage tribes. In this Mr. Stewart has given a proof of his great discernment and intimate knowledge of the human countenance; for although General Washington has been extolled for his great moderation and calmness, during the very trying situations in which he has so often been placed, yet those who have been acquainted with him the longest and most intimately say, that he is by nature a man of a fierce and irritable disposition; but that, like Socrates, his judgment and great self-command have always made him appear a man of a different cast in the eyes of the world. He speaks with great diffidence, and sometimes hesitates for a word; but it is always to find one particularly well adapted to his meaning. His language is manly and expressive. At levee, his discourse with strangers turns principally upon the subject of America; and if they have been through any remarkable places, his conversation is free and particularly interesting; as he is intimately acquainted with every part of the country. He is much more open and free in his behaviour at levee than in private, and in the company of ladies still more so than when solely with men.

"General Washington gives no public dinners or other entertainments, except to those who are in diplomatic capacities, and to a few families on terms of intimacy with Mrs. Washington. Strangers, with whom he wishes to have some conversation about agriculture or any such subject, are sometimes invited to tea. This by many is attributed to his saving disposition; but it is more just to ascribe it to his prudence and foresight; for as the salary of the President, as I have before observed, is very small, and totally inadequate by itself to support an expensive style of life, were he to give numerous and splendid entertainments, the same might possibly be expected from subsequent Presidents, who, if their private fortunes were not considerable, would be unable to live in the same style, and might be exposed to many ill-natured observations, from the relinquishment of what the people had been accustomed to; it is most likely also that General Washington has been actuated by these motives, because in his private capacity at Mount Vernon every stranger meets with a hospitable reception from him.

"General Washington's self-moderation is well known to the world already. It is a remarkable

alone excepted, made it a point to visit the General on this day. As early as eleven o'clock in the morning he was prepared to receive them, and the audience lasted till three in the afternoon. The society of the Cincinnati, the clergy, the officers of the militia, and several others, who formed a distinct body of citizens, came by themselves separately. The foreign ministers attended in their richest dresses and most splendid equipages. Two large parlours were open for the reception of the gentlemen, the windows of one of which towards the street were crowded with spectators on the outside. The sideboard was furnished with cake and wines, whereof the visitors partook. I never observed so much cheerfulness before in the countenance of General Washington; but it was impossible for him to remain insensible to the attention and the compliments paid to him on this occasion.

"The ladies of the city, equally attentive, paid their respects to Mrs. Washington, who received them in the drawing-room up stairs. After having visited the General, most of the gentlemen also waited upon her. A public ball and supper terminated the rejoicings of the day.

"Not one town of any importance was there in the whole union, where some meeting did not take place in honour of this day; yet, singular as it may appear, there are people in the country, Americans too, foremost in boasting to other

nations of that Constitution which has been raised for them by his valour and wisdom, who are either so insensible to his merit, or so totally devoid of every generous sentiment, that they can refuse to join in commendations of those talents to which they are so much indebted; indeed to such a length has this perverse spirit been carried, that I have myself seen numbers of men, in all other points men of respectability, that have peremptorily refused even to pay him the small compliment of drinking to his health after dinner; it is true, indeed, that they qualify their conduct partly by asserting, that it is only as President of the United States, and not as General Washington, that they have a dislike to him; but this is only a mean subterfuge, which they are forced to have recourse to, lest their conduct should appear too strongly marked with ingratitude. During the war there were many, and not loyalists either, who were doing all in their power to remove him from that command whereby he so eminently distinguished himself. It is the spirit of dissatisfaction which forms a leading trait in the character of the Americans as a people, which produces this malevolence at present, just as it did formerly; and if their public affairs were regulated by a person sent from Heaven, I firmly believe his acts, instead of meeting with universal approbation, would by many be considered as deceitful and flagitious."

Lectures on Diet and Regimen; being a systematic Inquiry into the most rational Means of preserving Health and prolonging Life; together with Physiological and Chemical Explanations, calculated chiefly for the Use of Families, in Order to banish the prevailing Abuses and Prejudices in Medicine. The Second Edition, improved and enlarged with considerable Additions. By A. F. M. Willich, M.D. 3vo. Longman and Rees.

THE very favourable reception given by the public to these useful Lectures, occasioned the first impression to be out of print so early, that we had not an opportunity of reviewing it; our attention likewise being engaged to prior publications. This circumstance, however, has proved advantageous, as the present Edition, compared with the former, is materially amended, and contains additional articles of the first importance

for the preservation of health, particularly in respect to diet.

We know not which most to commend, the Author's judgment or his philanthropy; since both are equally conspicuous in the design and execution of this Work. The expence of obtaining the advice of skilful regular physicians in England is so exorbitant, that thousands and tens of thousands of our fellow subjects are excluded, by pecuniary inability,

in such a circumstance, which redounds to his eternal honour, that while President of the United States he never appointed one of his own relations to any office of trust or emolument, although he has several that are men of abilities, and well qualified to fill the most important stations in the government.

From

from the benefit of what is usually termed and esteemed to be *the best advice*: thus circumstanced, when any gentleman of the faculty, of undoubted eminence in his profession, lays before the public a *budget* (if we may be allowed the expression) of salutary advice, which in the formidable shape of *prescriptions*, instead of an octavo volume, would cost a few guineas, he certainly merits our grateful acknowledgments, and will not fail of meeting with that reward, which surpasses even golden *fees*!—the love and admiration of “those mothers and guardians of families, whose greatest pride and happiness it is to rear healthy and virtuous children; and of those friends of society and themselves, who are solicitous to preserve their health, and to adopt the parental hints of nature, rather than submit to the palliative relief of art;”—and to whom these Lectures are very properly addressed by our benevolent physician.

The analytical table of contents sufficiently indicates the great variety of subjects discussed in this ample Volume; from which we shall select such articles as are best calculated to second the Author's exertions to dissuade the unwary from injurious habits; to rescue the sensualist from the brink of destruction; to diminish the power and influence of medical impostors; and to preserve the health and lives of his discerning readers.

In treating of the origin and causes of disease, we find the following remark, which deserves particular attention, as it may put us upon our guard against the baneful effects of luxury:—“It is a fact universally admitted, that mankind, especially in large and populous towns, have much degenerated in bodily strength, energy of mind, and in their capacity of resisting the noxious agency of powers which affect them from without. The progressive cultivation of the mind, together with the daily refinement of habits and manners, are ever accompanied with a proportionate increase of luxury. But as this change from a robust to a more relaxed state of life, has produced no difference in the *causes* generating disease, to which we are even more subject than formerly, we must necessarily suffer by the concomitant *effects*. For though luxury has assisted us in preventing the temporary effects of external agents, such as cold, heat, rain, &c.; and we can occasionally guard ourselves against their severity; we are, upon the next return of them, attacked with much greater violence, than if we had been more habi-

tuated to their influence. And this state of things has imperceptibly introduced the use of many articles, both of dress and aliment, which in their consequences often prove detrimental to health. Hence we find, that in proportion as the refinements of luxury increase in a nation, the number and variety of diseases also increase.

“We observe among the human race a greater number of prevailing passions, and man is more violently, and, for the time of their duration, more obstinately governed by them, than any other living creature. These emotions variously affect the human body. But the most noxious and oppressive of all the passions are *terror* and *grief*: the former of which is sometimes so violent as to threaten immediate destruction. Controlled by their powerful influence, and hurried away by the impulse of the moment, the mind is rendered incapable of judging, and of properly selecting the means of allaying those passions. Hence the remedies, to which we have recourse during the prevalence of passion, and which then appear to us the most proper, frequently lay the foundation of innumerable disorders both of body and mind.”

After giving a concise and intelligent explanation of the various temperaments of the human body, our Author very judiciously proceeds to a candid examination of the pretensions of the vendors of *patent* or *quack* medicines; and such is the general utility of this lecture, that we forego with reluctance a transcript of the whole: as far, however, as is consistent with the limits of our review department, we shall flatter ourselves with his approbation, as well as that of our readers, for engraving upon our common stock of beneficial information the following salutary aphorisms, and the observations resulting from them:

“Although there is but one state of perfect health, yet the deviations from it, and the genera and species of diseases, are almost infinite. It will hence, without difficulty, be understood, that in the classes of medical remedies there must likewise be a great variety, and that some of them are even of opposite tendencies. Such are both the warm and the cold bath, considered as medical remedies. Though opposite to each other in their sensible effects, each of them manifests its medical virtue, yet only in such a state of the body as will admit of using it with advantage.

“It is evident from these premises,
A a 2 that

that an universal remedy, or one that possesses healing powers for the cure of *all* diseases, is, in fact, a non-entity; the existence of which is physically impossible, as the mere idea of it involves a direct contradiction. How, for instance, can it be conceived, that the same remedy should be capable of restoring the tone of the fibres when they are relaxed, and also have the power of relaxing them when they are too rigid; that it should coagulate the fluids when in a state of resolution, and again attenuate them when they are too viscid; that it should moderate the nerves in a state of preternatural sensibility, and likewise restore to them their proper degree of irritability when they are in a contrary state?—It is, however, sincerely to be regretted, that we are inundated with a flood of advertisements in almost every newspaper; that the lower and less enlightened classes of the community are still imposed upon by a set of privileged impostors, who frequently puzzle the intelligent reader to decide, whether the boldness or the industry with which they endeavour to establish the reputation of their respective *poisons*, be the most prominent feature in their character.

“The transition from *Panaceas*, or universal remedies, to *Nostrums* or specifics; such, for instance, as pretend to cure the same disease in every patient, is easy and natural. With the latter also, impositions of a dangerous tendency are often practised. It will probably be asked here, how far they are practically admissible, and in what cases they are wholly unavailing? It is not very difficult to answer this question. In those diseases which in every instance depend upon the same cause, as in agues, the small pox, measles, and many other contagious distempers, the possibility of specifics in a limited sense may be rationally, though *hypothetically* admitted. But in other maladies, the causes of which depend upon a variety of concurrent circumstances; and the cure of which, in different individuals, frequently requires very opposite remedies, as in the dropsy, the various species of colic, the almost infinite variety of consumptions, &c. &c.; a specific remedy is an impudent burlesque upon the common sense of mankind. Those who are but imperfectly acquainted with the various causes from which the same disorder originates in different individuals, can never entertain such a vulgar and dangerous notion. They will easily perceive, how much depends upon

ascertaining with precision the seat and cause of the affection, before any medicine can be prescribed with advantage or safety. Even life and death, I am concerned to say it, are too often decided by the *first steps* of him who offers or intrudes his advice upon a suffering friend.

“The following instances will shew the danger attending the precipitate application of the same medicine in similar disorders: A person violently troubled with the colic, took a glass of Juniper spirits, commonly called *Hollands*, from which he received almost instantaneous relief, as the affection proceeded from flatulency. Another person, who found himself attacked with similar pains, was induced, by the example of his friend, to try the same expedient; he took it without hesitation, and died in a few hours after. No wonder that the consequences here were fatal, as the colic in the latter case was owing to an inflammation in the intestines. A third person was afflicted with a colic arising from poisonous mushrooms, which he had inadvertently swallowed: the immediate administration of an emetic, and after it some diluted vegetable acid, restored him to health. A fourth person had an attack of this malady from an *encysted hernia*, or inward rupture: the emetic, which relieved the former patient, necessarily proved fatal to the latter; for it burst the bag of inclosed matter, poured the contents within the cavity of the abdomen, and thus speedily terminated his existence.

“In short, one of the most unfortunate circumstances in the history of such medicines, is the insinuating and dangerous method by which they are *puffed* into notice. And, as we hear little of the baneful effects they must produce daily, by being promiscuously applied, people attend only to the extraordinary instances, perhaps not one in fifty, where they have afforded a temporary or apparent relief. It is likewise well known, that the more powerful a remedy is, the more permanent and dangerous must be its effects on the constitution; especially if it be introduced, like many patent medicines, by an almost indefinite increase of the doses.”

Of the justness of this observation, we shall only instance one case, within the writer's personal knowledge: An eminent tradesman, who lived in a very close street in London, and whose business led him to make dried and salted provisions his common food, being part of his stock, contracted an inveterate scurvy; for
which

which he took several bottles of advertised Scurvy-drops, with little effect: on applying to the proprietor, then living, he told him he must increase the doses, and persevere for a considerable length of time; which he accordingly did to the amount of 180 bottles, and reduced himself thereby to an emaciated state; when he resolved to leave off business and the medicine at the same time, retired to a pure air at a considerable distance, abstained from dried or salt meats, lived chiefly on the produce of his garden, and was restored to perfect health in less time than would have been required to take 50 bottles of the patent scurvy-drops.

From our Author's description of the nature and functions of the skin, we shall be induced to pay the strictest attention to personal cleanliness, as conducive to the preservation of health: nothing tends more to its destruction, than any sudden check to perspiration; and if the impediment to this salutary evacuation continues any length of time, it must prove fatal: for it is proved by accurate calculations, that the most healthy individual daily and insensibly perspires upwards of three pounds weight of superfluous and hurtful humours. *Cleanliness, flexibility,* and activity of the skin are the principal requisites to keep up that regular perspiration which is indispensably necessary for the preservation of perfect health; and no means are so efficacious for this purpose, as frequent bathing in a tepid bath. On this prin-

ciple, the Doctor strenuously recommends *domestic baths*, "so well known among the ancients, and so universally established all over Europe a few centuries ago;" and, I believe we may add, to be found in the houses of most wealthy Jews in England. "Bathing may also be considered as an excellent specific for alleviating both mental and bodily sufferings. A person fatigued, or distressed in body and mind, will derive more refreshment from the luxury of a lake-warm bath, and may drown his disquietude in it more effectually, than by indulging in copious libations to Bacchus."

The general condemnation of beautifiers, under the denomination of cosmetics, ought to be read by every fashionable female, who is in the habit of using lotions, creams, powders, paints, or ointments, calculated to make the antiquated dame look young, and to bring premature wrinkles and deformity on the bloom of nature and real beauty of youth. The advice on this subject, comprised in three or four pages of the introduction to this work, is invaluable. The Section on *Dress* is likewise of the first consequence to the fair sex; but a more general subject, adapted to both sexes and to all ages, is that of *Food and Drink*, on which our Author expatiates in a manner that cannot fail to be highly beneficial to society. This extensive article we shall take the liberty to analyze in a future review.

(To be concluded in our next.)

A Translation of the New Testament from the Original Greek, humbly attempted by Nathaniel Scarlett, assisted by Men of Piety and Literature, with Notes. Rivington.

THIS novel Translation of the Testament attracted our notice; but did not meet our approbation at first: however, on reconsideration, we are convinced it is an improvement. A reader should consider who is the speaker; to whom, and on what account he is spoken to. Care should also be taken to discern between a quotation introduced into a narrative, and the narrative itself: for instance, 1 Cor. xv. 32. "Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we are to die." An injudicious reader might take this for the words of the Apostle: whereas he is only quoting those of a libertine or epicure. Therefore, the names of the different speakers being annexed to their respective speeches is a great assistance to common readers.

The injudicious division of the Testament, which is retained in the Common Translation, has been long complained of; part of a subject being in one Chapter and part in another. Also the subdivisions into verses, which disfigure the work, continually mar the sense, and destroy the emphasis. These are very properly amended in the present work, in which the divisions are judiciously made; and a title also is placed over each division, expressive of what Mr. S. conceived to be the leading feature of that section.

Many emendations in this Translation (as at Acts i. 24, 25. xiii. 21, 22. xiii. 48. 1 Cor. vii. 36—39. Heb. ix. 15—18.) consist not so much of whole passages as of single words; yet they are

of

of importance to those who desire to understand the scripture. A small alteration we notice, which makes a material change in the meaning, Rom. vii. 1.

Common Translation :

The law hath dominion over a man as long as *he* liveth.

Scarlett's Translation :

The law hath dominion over a man as long as *it* liveth.

The argument introduced by the metaphor of the marriage-bond, verse 1—7. confirms the propriety of a translator inserting the supplement *it*, and not *he*.

A great redundancy in the language is here avoided, the phraseology made easy, and yet the sense is equally clear. For instance, at Matthew xxi. 11.

Common Translation :

What man shall there be among you that shall have one sheep, and if it fall into a pit on the Sabbath day—

Scarlett's Translation :

Which of you having a sheep fallen into a pit on the Sabbath—

With respect to the punctuation, we conceive much pains has been taken throughout the book.

Matt. xxvi. 45—47.

Common Translation :

Sleep on now and take your rest : behold the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

Rise, let us be going : behold he is at hand that doth betray me.

Scarlett's Translation :

Do ye sleep still, and take your rest ? Behold, the hour is near, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of wicked men. Rise, let us be going : lo ! the traitor is at hand.

By the Common Translation our Lord desires his disciples to *sleep on and take their rest* : yet at the same moment of time desires them to *rise and be going* : whereas he was now returning the third time, and finding them asleep, in a tone of astonishment (which also was a gentle rebuke) saith, "Do ye sleep still, and take your rest ? Rise, let us be going : lo ! the traitor is at hand. And while he was yet speaking, lo ! Judas came, and with him a great multitude with swords and clubs."—

Much respect is due to the Translators of our Common Translation : but as near 200 years have elapsed, some words in that Translation are now become obsolete ; and the fund of biblical knowledge being now greatly increased, it is reasonable that Christians should avail themselves of every help to enable them to understand the will of God. In this point of view we consider the present work to be praiseworthy, and hope every exertion of so laudable an undertaking will meet with due encouragement.

View of the Russian Empire during the Reign of Catharine the Second, and to the Close of the present Century. By William Tooke, F. R. S. Member of the Imperial Academy of Sciences, and of the Free Economical Society at St. Petersburg. 8vo. 3 Vols. Longman and Debrett. 1799.

[Continued from Page 110.]

THE historical view of the Nations composing the Russian Empire being extended to the second Volume of this interesting Work, it opens with the earliest records of the Mongoles ; a nation once remarkable as the disturbers of the world, who every where extended their ravages, as if the annihilation of the human race had been their ultimate object. The antient history of these savages, according to our Author, is partly quite unknown, and partly fabulous. It was in the ninth century, however, "that three nations appeared roaming about the northern side of China and Korea, in countries whereof the Greeks and Romans had never heard ; in the west, or modern Mongolia, the *Mon-kos*, who in the sequel were called

Mon-kos and *Mongoles* ; further to the east, the *Kitanes* ; and lastly, beyond Korea, as far as the eastern ocean, the *Niudches* or *Kin*, who are, generally speaking, the same people with the *Tungues* and the *Mandichee*, the present Sovereigns of China."

In the tenth century the *Kitanes* first subdued the two other nations, and then the northern provinces of China. The *Mongoles* were divided into several hordes, who had their own *Khans*. It was one of these petty princes, *Temudschin*, who, under the name of *Tschinghis-Khan*, became the founder of a new monarchy, and one of the most memorable ravagers of the world. This formidable Conqueror began his career of military exploits upon the death of his

his father in 1176, when he was but thirteen years of age, and in the course of twenty years he desolated different countries and subjugated the people from Mongolia and from China to the farther Asia; and in Europe, quite up to the shores of the Dniepr. The revolutions which brought on the decline and fall of the great Mongolian empire, for a time restored by the renowned Tamerlane, afford an instructive lesson to modern Revolutionists; for here we find a remnant of them entirely subjugated, and rendered absolutely dependant on the Sovereigns of Russia.

Another primitive stock of the nations dwelling in Russia are the Tartars. Under this denomination have been implied all the tribes beyond Persia and India, as far as the Eastern Ocean, however differing from each other in regard to their origin, language, manners, religion, and customs; but now that we are better acquainted with these nations, we know that the Tartars in reality compose a distinct nation, which originally belonged to the great Turkish stock. The division of these people into tribes, their conquests, their early connection with Russia, and their present state as composing a considerable portion of that powerful empire, are interesting subjects discussed at large by our Author, and affording both new and important information. We have likewise an account of other nations of uncertain origin dwelling in the Russian empire, totally distinct from those whose history can be traced back to some certain primitive stock; all these, from particular resemblances, and from the geographical situation of their homesteads, may be reduced to two classes; one comprising the Samoyedian, and the other the Eastern Siberian nations.

Before we proceed to the next subject of this Volume, relying on the indulgence of the Author, we shall take the liberty to entertain our readers with some singularities in the manners and customs of these numerous hordes, as specimens of the mental recreation they will enjoy in referring to the ample and satisfactory details of each nation, contained in the first and second volumes. And first of the Russians collectively, including the original stock and the exotic branches:

“Paint is as necessary an article in the dress of a Russian female, as linen. The freshest and ruddiest young woman of the country puts on both white and red; and as this practice is prejudicial to natural beauty, therefore such antiquated dames as would not appear hideous are forced to continue it. Fine white paint is made of pulverized marcasite, but more commonly of white lead. The rouge in the shops seems to be compounded of florentine-lake and talc, with powder of marcasite. Red tiffany is also very much worn.* The village-toasts gather the roots of *onofma lcbiodes*, Linn. or of *litbospermum arvense*, which, after being dried, they moisten with their tongues, and then rub their cheeks with it; or they extract the colour with boiling water and alum, from the rind of these roots. Some rub their cheeks with river-sponge, till the skin is sufficiently thinned or inflamed for being transparent to the blood. From the toilet, however, we will now retire with awe, and presume no farther to pry into its mysteries.”

To hot and cold bathing the people in general are so habituated from their earliest infancy, that the practice is indispensable. They usually go into the hot bath once a week, besides other frequent occasions, such as after a slight indisposition, hard work, returning from a journey, &c. They use the bath very hot, heating the room with large stones made glowing red, and raising a vapour by repeatedly throwing water upon them; the room all the while being so tight, that no particles of heat or vapour can transpire. The bather lies extended naked upon a mat thrown on one of the shelves, placed sloping (like soldiers' barracks) for that purpose, which the higher he ascends, the greater heat he feels. When he has thus lain perspiring for some time, the waiter of the bath, generally a female*, comes and washes his body all over with hot water, scourges and rubs him with bunches of leafy birch, wipes him with cloths, and then leaves him to lie and sweat as long as he chuses. Numbers of them run from the hot bath into the cold water flowing by, and in winter roll themselves in the snow, without deriving any bad consequences from it.

* At Berne, the capital of the Canton of that name, and the seat of the Swiss Government, there are licensed public baths, where all the waiters are females, generally young ones, and of course the bathing houses are convertible to brothels. The Magistrates contend that they authorize these houses as the means of preserving the wives and daughters of the citizens from seduction. This singular institution escaped the notice of Coxe.

On the Thursday before Whitsuntide the girls celebrate the festival of the Slavonian goddess Lada and her son Dida, with singing, dancing, and decorating a birch bush with garlands of ribbons; which they afterwards throw with great solemnity into a river, and learn from the figures the ribbons assume in the current, who they shall wed, and what their fate will be in marriage. On the 5th of January, they go by night into a cross street, or into a cellar, which is called to go bearing, and fancy they hear, in every sound, the prediction of their destiny.

We are now to enter upon the third general division of our Author's investigations under the title of Book III. in the second volume; it is subdivided into three sections, and comprises the physical state of the inhabitants of the empire. Sect. 1. treats of the population; and, under this head, we have a standard fixed by which the progress of population may be measured. "It will and must increase in the same ratio in which the industry and diligence of a nation enlarges and refines. The more agriculture spreads among the nomadic people of the Steppes, the more the establishments for working up the native raw products multiply, the more alert the industry in the newly erected towns, and the more quick the inward and outward circulation of the present riches of the country—so much the more numerous will also the population be. The superfluity of the people will at length overflow from the plentiful regions into the deserts, in order to gain from parsimonious nature, by increased exertion, those bounties, which though withheld, are never entirely refused to industry and perseverance."

It is curious to observe, that according to the calculations inserted in this section, the population of the Russian empire, now estimated at 36 millions, may amount to 72 millions of inhabitants in less than 50 years. If therefore its political power and influence in Europe should increase in the same proportion, it will prove a tower of defence to its friends—and woe to its enemies!

The public institutions for the preservation and increase of this astonishing population are the subjects of Sect. 2. and they will be found replete with sound policy; and to add considerably to the well merited high reputation of the late Emperor, as a legislator, and as a benevolent sovereign. The following remarks on the increasing mortality in great cities, beyond the proportion which

might naturally be expected, if the fatal causes were removed, furnishes such a lesson to the inhabitants of London, that we cannot resist the impulse to extract it for their benefit.

"Certainly Nature, for wise and good purposes, has made the first period of human life dependant on the nursing and care of others, and the whole of its physical existence on a thousand accidental circumstances; but it is not less certain, that man is his own destroyer, and that the physical and moral corruptions of large societies beget numberless new evils, the origin whereof can never be charged on nature. If, for example, by well attested observation, of 1000 children nourished by their mothers, only 300 die; but of just the same number who are suckled by nurses, 500 are a prey to death—If the natural small-pox kills every seventh child, while of the *inoculated* only three out of 1000 lose their lives—If in Russia annually 200,000 grown persons are brought prematurely into the bills of mortality by the immoderate use of spiritous liquors; this surely is not the fault of Nature, who neither teaches us to keep ourselves, nor to drink drams; and who, if we follow her simple and beneficent dictates, renders even mortal distempers innoxious."

An attentive passenger through the public and most popular streets in London, cannot but lament, that existing circumstances, should render any commiseration at the numerous gin shops, politically necessary; yet so it is, that the decrease of the retail consumption of spiritous liquors would so deeply affect the annual revenue, that some new tax must be imposed to supply the deficiency; but surely a reliance might be made on the benevolent contributions of the opulent, to save the lives of thousands of the useful classes of their fellow subjects who annually fall victims to the liquid poisons sold in the dram shops of London and its environs. Perhaps it would be some check to this growing evil, if the compilers of the bills of mortality in each parish were instructed to trace and insert in their lists the number of persons who are killed by daily dram drinking: the parishes of St. Andrew's, Holborn, and St. Giles's, would supply a mournful catalogue; since from Holborn-hill to Fleet-street, through the market, are no less than twenty of these shops, and it is matter of astonishment that they should be suffered to exhibit a fatal illumination by night of varied coloured liquors to entice poor labour-

labourers and other workmen, who otherwise might not think of this detestable debauchery. As to decent well dressed women, who are frequently seen going into the little closets marked *bar-doors*, it would be an act of kindness in the editors of our newspapers, to give such personal descriptions, as would infallibly expose them."

In Sect. 3. on the natural characteristics of the inhabitants of the Russian empire, we discover some repetitions, of which the author seems to have been aware by mentioning his suspicions thereof, in his introduction; but as we are well assured, that he has no skill in the modern art of book making, or any intention to extend his work, beyond the necessary size, we must take the liberty to advise him to expunge in a future edition, the different repetitions in the present.

Book IV. the Author devotes to a curious account of the several ranks or classes of the subjects.

Book V. treats of the civil and military constitution and government of the empire, under several distinct heads; as the succession; the imperial titles; and the sovereign power. With respect to the form of government, Catherine herself, in her instructions to the commissioners for framing a code of laws, declares it to be unlimited monarchy, notwithstanding which, our author assures us, "that the free-born Russian subjects are always treated as such, and have certain rights and privileges, which were never invaded by her, nor are they in any danger of being restricted by the present emperor, whose liberal conduct rather promises an enlargement of every national advantage, that may tend to the real benefit of individuals

The naval and land forces of the empire, are the subjects of the Sixth Book. The revenue of the Seventh. Book VIII. comprises an account of the establishments of the imperial colleges, and the volume closes with remarks on the condition of the subjects, which merit particular notice.

Mr. Tooke asserts, that both the nobility and the burghers live actually in affluence, as is manifest from the luxury that every where prevails. Whoever has travelled through Russia must have observed in the houses of the country noblesse that are not quite fallen to decay, a very plentiful table, neat and handsome dresses, a competent number of servants, and all other things in proportion. In the towns, the wealthy merchants live

not only in a decent manner, but even in a grand style. The same may be affirmed of a number of tradesmen in several districts, particularly in the provinces of the Baltic. Many of the latter, who go about in a plain and rather humble garb, yet consume more than their equals in many other countries. With respect to the class of countrymen; the Russian boor, even the vassal of the nobleman, lives very decently in his house, has a sufficiency of wholesome food, is neatly dressed, puts commonly two or three dishes on his table, and even accumulates a trifling capital.

Among the very numerous nobility many possess fortunes * of 100,000 and 500,000 roubles, or sometimes more: but the generality may have a fortune of between 30,000 and 100,000. Others, who have no landed property, or but little, and perhaps are even in debt, find various means of acquiring a decent income, either in the military, or civil service, or by farming. Those who are called poor, would not be thought so in Saxony, Brandenburg, and several other countries: for none of them, as there, are seen walking on foot; every one keeps his coach and horses, at least a man servant, and several maids to attend his lady. Hence we may easily form a judgment of the expence that is so conspicuous in the houses of the affluent nobility, with whom the mansion, gardens, equipage, table, attendance, plate and furniture, induce one to believe it the seat of some petty prince. At this we need be the less surpris'd, as the riches, prosperity, and revenues of the land-owners are more than three times as great as they were thirty years ago. The comfortable situation of the smallest country pastors, and the affluence of the higher clergy, exhibit a striking example of the care of the Russian government to maintain the ministers of the altar, in such a suitable manner, that they are not liable to be reduced to acts of meanness or servility for the support of an indigent family.

Upon the whole our author concludes, that the moderate taxes, the cheap living, the excellent, and numerous products, the contentedness of the people, and the good regulations adopted throughout the empire, afford to every one who conducts himself well in his station of life, sufficient means for acquiring a competency. The majority of the Russian subjects fare better in their way, than the great multitude in France, Germany, Sweden, and several other countries.

(To be concluded in our next.)

* Annual incomes from landed property

Speech of the Right Honourable Sylvester Douglas in the House of Commons Tuesday April 23d, 1799, on seconding the Motion of the Right Honourable the Chancellor of the Exchequer for the House to agree with the Lords in an Address to his Majesty relative to a Union with Ireland. 8vo. Wright. 3s. 6d. 1799.

A judicious and satisfactory explanation of the principles of the proposed Union, and an answer to the various objections raised against it by the fertility and eagerness of contest and opposition. Mr. Douglas first establishes the competence of Parliament to make the proposed regulation. He then states what was done on the Union with Scotland, and proves the advantages which will accrue to Ireland by the adoption of the measure. The benefits which Scotland received are then demonstrated. A narrative follows of the various attempts made to effect a Union between England and Ireland, and the opinions of statesmen and legislators on the subject, which shew that the idea then said to be so novel in Ireland, had been in the general contemplation of all thinking people in that country from the days of Cromwell to the present times. He then takes a view of the objections which might be made on the part of Great Britain, and concludes his very masterly speech by noticing the two counter-projects which had been recommended to the House.

A View of the Causes and Consequences of the American Revolution; in Thirteen Discourses, preached in North America between the Years 1763 and 1775, with an Historical Preface. By Jonathan Boucher, A. M. and P. D. D. Vicar of Epsom, in Surrey. 8vo. 9s. Robinsons.

After a dedication, not in the usual style, to General Washington, follows a preface, in which the Author asserts that the several Histories of the American War hitherto published are partial and defective, which circumstance had induced him to submit his Scrmons to the public, in order "to assist future inquirers in this arduous investigation." The titles of them are as follow: On the peace in 1763: On Schisms and Sects: On the American Episcopate: On American Education: On reducing the Revenue of the Clergy: On the Toleration of Papists: On Fundamental Principles: On the Struggle between Abram and Lot: On the Character of Mahomet: On the Character of Antiphel: Dispute between the Hurons and the Tribes and a Half: On Civil Li-

berly, Passive Obedience, and Non-Resistance: and a Farewell Sermon. Much useful information may be extracted from these Sermons, which are written in a pleasing manner, and are entitled to the notice of the public. In the course of the preface, the Author proposes, as the most likely expedient to save the American provinces from ruin, an Union with Great Britain. He also treats the character of Dr. Franklin with a degree of severity which the friends of that gentleman may probably resent.

Vortigern, an Historical Tragedy in Five Acts, represented at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane. And Henry the Second, an Historical Drama. Supposed to be written by the Author of Vortigern. 8vo. Barker. 4s. 1799.

These contemptible and audacious forgeries are no otherwise deserving of notice than as they show to what a degree of assurance it is possible for a man to arrive. As performances resembling those of Shakspeare, they have no claim to be considered; nor would they have imposed on the wealthiest credulity, had it not been for the confidence with which they were brought forwards. In a late publication, the person who avows himself to be the author, in answer to an accusation, "that he had most grossly deceived the world," thus impudently replies: "Whose fault is that? Mine or the world's? How could they suffer themselves to be thus deceived? Men of superior genius, of uncommon understanding, truly, sincerely, and stoutly believed that Shakspeare alone, and no other, wrote those papers. I knew they would believe it. I knew how far the credulity of mankind might be imposed upon. The number of plagiarisms, which I collected from all Shakspeare's plays, did not deter me. I knew they would be the last subject of investigation. I brought forth this not undigested, not unconnected medley; and success crowned my bold attempt. I have deceived the world, you say. No: the world have deceived themselves. Whose fault is it? I ask again. Mine or the world's?"—Has the reader any difficulty in forming a judgment of this transaction?

Remarks on some of the Opinions of the late Mr. John Hunter respecting the Venereal Disease; in a Letter to Joseph Adams, M. D. Physician at Madeira, Author of an Essay on Morbid Poisons. By Henry Clutterbuck, Surgeon. 8vo. 1s. 6d. 1799. Bodeley.

The late Mr. John Hunter was well known as the Author of a very popular work on the subject of Lues Venerea. The great weight

of Mr. Hester's professional character gave a currency to his opinions which has been rarely equalled. It was of importance, therefore, that they should have been well founded, and free from groundless hypotheses; for their influence on practice was necessarily great.

It is the object of the Author, in the pamphlet before us, to point out some errors into which he conceives Mr H. to have fallen in his speculations on this subject, and which appear to him to lead to material errors in a practical point of view.

Cours de Lectures Graduees pour les Enfants de Six, Sept, et Huit Ans. Par M. l'Abbe Gaultier, 12 no. 6 Vols. Elmsley and Bremner. 1798.

In our Magazine for April 1798 we took notice of the former publication of Abbe Gaultier. The present is intended as a con-

tinuation, and is executed with equal attention, and will be found equally useful.

A Sermon preached at the Parish Church of St. Mary in Tiuro, before the Governors of the Cornwall General Infirmary, on its being opened for the Reception of Patients, Aug. 12, 1799. By Cornelius Cardew, D. D. Master of the Grammar School in Tiuro. 4to. Tiuro printed. 1s. 6d.

From this Sermon it appears that the part of the country intended to be benefited by the institution here recommended has been too long neglected. It is now likely to share the same attention with other districts. The advantages to arise from the undertaking, and the obligations to support it, are displayed and enforced by Dr. Cardew with energy and elegance in a manner well adapted to answer the purpose for which the Sermon was delivered.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 21.

RED CROSS KNIGHTS, a Play, by Mr. Holman, altered from *The Robbers*, of Schiller, was acted the last time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow:

Count de Ladefma	Mr. Aickin.
Ferdinand, his Son	Mr. C. Kemble.
Roderic de Troula	Mr. Barrymore.
Goyman	Mr. Clarke.
Garcias	Mr. Palmer.
Lorida	Mr. Wathen.
Lamia	Mr. Davies.
Bertran	Mr. Caulheld.
Antonio	Mr. Trucman.
Percy	Mr. Davenport.
Ripperda	Mr. Abbott.
Leonardo	Mr. Chippendale.
Servant	Mr. Lyon.
Popoli	Mr. Suett.
Eugenia	Mrs. De Camp.
Rosa	Mrs. Bland.
First Woman of the Haram	} Miss Palmer.

FABLE.

The Scene lies in Spain. Ferdinand, the son of Count Ladefma, being engaged with the army in the service of his Country, Roderic, the son of the Count's second wife by her first husband, avails himself of the absence of Ferdinand to forge a thousand falsehoods against him, in order to prejudice the mind of his father

and march his way to the honours and fortune of the family. Roderic is but too successful in his artifice, though the Count is highly attached to his son Ferdinand, which virtues entitled him to the utmost degree of parental affection. Among other expedients invented to degrade Ferdinand in the opinion of his father, a letter is brought, insinuating that Ferdinand had joined a Rebel Faction, was taken prisoner, and would suffer the punishment due to his crimes. When the poor old Count has been tortured by this story, Bertran, the tool of Roderic, is induced by the latter to assume a disguise, and pretend that he saw Ferdinand, after the most glorious services in the cause of his Country, perish in the field of battle, a death he had coveted in despair, in consequence of the letter written to him by order of his father, under the impression of Roderic's falsehoods, and which letter was expressive of a father's curse. It is the object of Roderic, by thus agitating the old Count, first by accounts of the depravity of his son, to extort harsh measures, and then by contrary assurances of Ferdinand's virtues, to fill the mind of the Count with agonizing penitence for having severely ill-treated so amiable a son, to break the heart of the poor old man, and bring him to the grave with sorrow. Finding, how-

ever, these means too slow, Roderic has the Count, after reducing him to a swoon in the extremity of grief, conveyed into a dungeon to perish with hunger. Bertran, who had aspired at the hand of Eugenia, and whose hopes Roderic had promised to forward, finding himself deceived, as Roderic intends to wed her himself, torn by his conscience, assists the poor old Count in his dungeon with food, and preserves his life. At length the war having ended, Ferdinand is proposing to return to the mansion of his father, to enjoy domestic happiness in the possession of his Eugenia, being ignorant of the artifices which had been employed by Roderic to alienate the affections of his father. At this moment, however, he receives the letter, expressive of his Father's anger, and leaving him to despair. Ferdinand learns also that his Eugenia is to be married to another. Under the impression of these melancholy tidings, he and his comrades determine to enrol themselves into a military body to drive the Moors out of Spain, and to support the cause of Religion under the Banners of the Sacred Cross. The Moors are expelled, and Ferdinand, accompanied by his friends, visits the mansion of his Father, entering only himself in the disguise of a Moor, but with the Christian Standard. He is invited to the banquet by Roderic, who now assumes the name and state of Count Ladsua. The suspicious mind of Roderic, and his sense of guilt, induce him to watch the behaviour of Ferdinand, whom at length he discovers. Roderic then determines to kill Ferdinand in his chamber, but Pycz, an old servant of the family, gives Ferdinand the alarm, who quits the castle, and wanders in the night close to the dungeon in which his father is confined. Hearing Bertran come for the purpose of giving food to the Count, and finding that somebody is concealed in that dungeon, Ferdinand comes forward, and a struggle ensues between him and Bertran, in which the former is successful. Ferdinand then breaks open the dungeon, and releases his father. Bertran then discloses the whole of the horrid mystery, and Ferdinand, whose filial piety will not suffer him to quit his father, calls his friends, desires them to break into the castle, and bring the execrable Roderic, that he may receive the punishment due to his atrocities. Roderic is brought before him; but Ferdinand, remembering the virtues of his mother, is unable

himself to inflict justice on the wretch, and therefore he is led away to suffer on the scaffold. The old Count, delighted to find that his son, Ferdinand, was as virtuous as he had always been deemed, gives his beloved Eugenia to his arms, and the Piece concludes.

The Play from which this is taken has been reprobated as immoral and improper for the Stage. These faults Mr. Holman has removed, and has certainly improved on the original. The spirit of Schiller's Play, however, is horror; and in pursuit of that he violated the moral: but here the interest is sacrificed to the moral. The incidents, though involving various improbabilities, are striking, and yet familiar to the Stage; there is no confusion, nothing to bewilder the imagination. The business of the scene is, however, often in a languishing state, and the attention broken in upon by the perpetual shifting of the scenes, and the introduction of new ornaments. Its reception was rather cold.

The following Prologue, written by John Taylor, Esq, was spoken by Mr. Tueman:

THOUGH fam'd CERVANTES, in the
happiest vein
Of sportive Satire, lash'd the gallant train
Who wander'd o'er the world to seek
distrets,
To succour innocence, and wrongs redress,
Yet those enthusiasts held to ardent youth
The bright career of honour and of truth.
Hence, with the Sage whom Virtue must
deplore,
Virtue may grieve that CHIVALRY'S no
more!
Exalted Sage! whose glowing pen so
well
The fair desert of Chivalry could tell!
That prop of rank and tex—that gen'rous
pride
Which, while it bent, obedience digni-
fied—
That rev'rence of the heart that still, we
find,
Serv'd with the spirit of a free-born
mind—
That high disdain of all ignoble strife,
A State's cheap Guard—that "*unbought
grace of life,*"
"*The nurse of manly sentiment*"—the
need,
As well a source, of each heroic deed—
That nobility with honour found,
Which felt a *slain* as the severest wound;
Which

Which valour's fervid impulse could inspire
Without the fierce extreme of savage ire ;
" *Ennobling all it touch'd,*" with wondrous charm,
That, void of grossness, Vice had less of harm !

Such was the wreath departed Genius bore
To deck a bold romantic race of yore ;
And all who judge them fairly must confess,

That e'en their faults were virtues in excess.—

But 'tis full time to speak about our Play—

And hence our modest Author bids me say,

That since the German Stage yields such delight,

He brings you something from that Stage to-night :

A work that foreign wits with zeal admire,

For genuine pathos, dignity, and fire.
And should through him its vigour have declin'd,

At least its morals will be more refin'd.
The heroes there all legal duties scorn,

And deem that man the prey of man was born ;

But champions now for Virtue's sacred laws,

All perils brave in Truth's eternal cause.

28. Mr. Elliot appeared the first time on any stage at the Haymarket, in Dermot, in *The Poor Soldier*. This gentleman is brother to Master Elliot, whose talents have been so often exerted in the Oratorios.—He possesses a good counter-tenor voice. His tone is clear, strong, and musical; and he sings with precision and taste.

SEPT. 10. Miss Campbell, formerly of Margate, and since of Edinburgh, and other places in the North, appeared the first time at the Haymarket, in the part of Julia, in the *Surrender of Calais*. She possesses an interesting person, with a face very pleasing, though not capable of strong expression. Her voice is musical, and she shows good sense and sensibility. Her action is easy, and appears to be directed by her feelings. At first her fears repressed her exertions; but she afterwards recovered her spirits, and received a considerable share of applause.

14. The Haymarket Theatre closed with *The Castle of Sorrento* and *The Red Cross Knights*; between which Mr. Fawcett, the acting manager, came

forward and addressed the audience in the following terms :

" Ladies and Gentlemen,
" This being the last night of performance, I am deputed, by the Proprietor of this Theatre, to return you his heartfelt thanks for the patronage with which you have honoured him. He directs me to say, that, curtailed annually more and more in the stated term of his season, nothing but the encouragement which you so liberally bestow on his endeavours to promote your amusement could enable him to sustain the loss to which more potent theatrical powers have of late doomed him to submit. But, however his term may have been reduced, however he may regret that he has sported for so short a period in the sunshine of your favour, still your beams have cleared him during his brief summer, and he is fully sensible of their warmth.

" The Performers, Ladies and Gentlemen, beg to add their acknowledgments to those of the Proprietor; and we hope and trust that future exertions in this Theatre will testify our sense of obligations."

16. Covent Garden Theatre opened with *Laugh when you Can* and *Kosina*. Previous to the play, the following Address, written by Mr. Cumberland, was spoken by Mr. Pope :

You, who have shook the trident of the main
O'er the proud heads of *Holland, France,*
and *Spain,*
Spreading the triumphs of your native isle,
From northern *Texel* to the Mouths of *Nile,*
Accept our welcome ! You, on *Syria's* coast,
With their own arms, subdu'd the *Gallic* host ;
Nor do the splendors of your bright career,
Close or contract their wide horizon here ;
Onward they stretch, from *Ceylon's* spicy shore,
To the strong citadel of rich *Mysore* ;
There to the breach, in the full blaze of day,
Your warriors rush, and *Vict'ry* leads the way.
Ambition's victim (Hope's fond victim fled)
There lies engulf'd beneath a pile of dead.

Deluded

POETRY.

Deluded Monarch! what are now your gains,
Save that the Conqueror honours your remains?

Hail, brave protectors of the peaceful arts,
Once more we greet you with devoted hearts;
Some little marks of our respect you view *,

But all is short of what we owe to you.
To point the genius of the British Muse

To its best moral and its noblest use,
This is the sacred duty of the stage—
This the true test of an enlighten'd age.
Aid us, inspire us to attain this end,
And be at once the Centor and the Friend.

We are your Servants—and it is agreed,
Servants should follow—Masters should precede.

Guide us to honour them—direct our aim,
The road that you pursue must lead to Fame.

17. Drury Lane opened with *The Castle Spectre* and *The Prize*.

18. Mrs. Dibdin, formerly Miss Hillier, and wife of Mr. Dibdin, jun. appeared the first time at Covent Garden in the character of Aura, in *The Farmhouse*. In this character she displayed throughout spirit and vivacity sufficient to draw forth a considerable share of applause. Her person, although not ungraceful, is too much *en bon point* for a faithful portraiture of Aura; and the terms used towards her in the duel scene, implying insignificance and a childish appearance, were rendered ridiculous when applied to a person of so different a make. She showed, however, talents for the stage, and promises to be a useful performer.

POETRY.

ODE OF HERALD THE VALIANT,

From an Icelandic Chronicle, called *Knyttlinga Saga*.

By the Author of *The Vagabond*, &c.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Herald the Valiant I'ved about the Eleventh Century. He was the most renowned warrior of his time. He complains in this Ode, that the glory he had acquired by so many exploits had not been able to make any impression on Elfit, or Elizabeth, the daughter of Jersil, King of Russia. It is characteristic of that gallantry which gave birth to the age of Chivalry.

I.

MY ships in gallant trim and splendid,
Made the long Sicilian tour;
My vessel brown with storms contended,
Midst the raging waves secure.
Warlike prowess still adorns me,
Yet a Russian maiden scorns me.

II.

In my youth I fought at Drontheim,
There the troops outnumber'd ours;
Dead upon the field, King Lonican
Fell amidst iron-showered showers.
Warlike prowess still adorns me,
Yet a Russian maiden scorns me.

III.

Once our bark in unknown ocean
Felt the whirling surges rise,
Yet we stay'd her beating motion,
Hope and valour strength supplies.
Warlike prowess still adorns me,
Yet a Russian maiden scorns me.

IV.

I perform eight feats of glory,
Great in fight, on horseback firm,
None in skating are before me,
From my bow the arrows burn.
Warlike prowess still adorns me,
Yet a Russian maiden scorns me.

V.

Will she own, the lovely maiden,
Near a southern city plac'd,
I return'd with trophies sack'd,
And my deeds in slaughter trac'd.
Warlike prowess still adorns me,
Yet a Russian maiden scorns me.

VI.

Rugged Norway's country here me,
Where the hills are clad in snow,
Where the infant, and the hoary
Peasant, twang the sounding bow.
I prefer'd my vessel's guiding,
Midst the rocks and ragged shores,
Far from human dwelling riding,
Where the roaring ocean roars.
Warlike prowess still adorns me,
Yet a Russian maiden scorns me.

Alluding to the decorations.

INVOCATION TO HEALTH.

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

NYMPH of the rosy cheek, and brilliant eye!

So fought when absent—so neglected nigh;
Daughter of *Temp'rance*, crown'd with
deathless flow'rs

From crystal floods, and amaranthine bow'rs,
O, doubly welcome! O'er this languid frame
Thy influence pour, and rouse the vital
flame;

Bid the slow pulse to brisker measure beat,
And the glad spirits re-assume their seat,
As in the morn of life—ah, blissful morn!—
When bloom'd the rose of joy without its
thorn:

When Youth and Hope, with all their smiling
train,

Join'd in the dance, and rais'd their fyren
strain:

Say—wilt thou long thy suppliant's side at-
tend,

Soothe his swollen heart, and prove his bosom
friend?

And when that hour shall come—for come it
must!—

When thou shalt late surrender up thy trust;
Direct his aims, and point his wearied eyes,
To better worlds, and mansions in the skies:
Resign'd, obedient to great Nature's law,
Reluctant then thy soft kind hand withdraw;
Then gently lay him on the lap of earth,
To wait the warring voice, that wakes *Time's*
second birth!

E. I. House, Sept. 6.

AURELIA AND THE SPIDER.

THE muslin torn, from tears of grief
In vain Aurelia sought relief;

In sighs and plaints she pass'd the day,

The tatter'd *sock* neglected lay;

While busied at the weaving trade,

A *Spider* heard the sighing maid,

And kindly stopping in a trice,

Thus offered (*gratis*) her advice:

“ Turn little Girl! behold in me

A stimulus to industry;

Compare your woes, my dear, with mine,

Then tell me who should most repine:

This morning, ere you'd left your room,

The chambermaid's remorseless broom

In *one* sad moment *that* destroy'd,

To build which thousands were employ'd!

The shock was great; but as my life

I sav'd in the relentless strife,

I knew lamenting was in vain,
So smiling went to work again.

By constant work, a day or more

My little mansion did restore:

And if each tear 'hat you have shed

Had been a needle-full of thread;

If ev'ry sigh of sad despair

Had been a stitch with proper care;

Clos'd would have been the luckless rent,

Nor thus the day have been mispent.”

LINES,

Supposed to be written by Mr. POPE, and
found among his papers, after his death,
in his own hand-writing.

ARGYLE, his praise when Southerne
wrote,

First struck out this, and then that thought;

Said this was flattery, that a fault;

How could your bard contrive?

My Lord, consider what you do!

He'll lose his pains and verses too;

For if these praises fit not you,

They'll fit no man alive.

CONTENT.

HAPPY the man, whose frugal mind
To Nature's claims alone confin'd;
Nor hopes elate, nor fears depress,
The breast contentment deigns to bless.

He knows not joy who knows not this—
Content is true substantial bliss;
No inward peace his bosom knows,
Who covets more than Heav'n bestows.

Beware Ambition's subtle flame!

Oh! fly from Envy's baneful name!

These raise the soul's most deadly storms,

And promise what Content performs.

Unblest shall pass that wretch's life,

Who takes not sweet Content to wife;

Whilst he who blest beneath her sway,

Shall smile the pangs of Death away.

EPIGRAM.

THE Moon, I perceive, said a man to his
friend,

Was *dry* as she enter'd, but *wet* at her end.

Indeed! quoth the wag, then her case I be-
wail—

I'm sorry poor Cynthia has draggled her tail.

DILBERY.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 20.

Extract of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 16th inst.

YOU will herewith receive a copy of a letter from the Hon. Henry Curzon, Captain of his Majesty's ship *Indefatigable*, which is transmitted for their Lordships' information.

Indefatigable, at Sea, May 31.

MY LORD,

Being in latitude 43 deg. 7 min. N. and 11 deg. W. long. fell in with and captured the French privateer brig *Le Venus*, mounting 12 four and 2 nine pounders, and manned with 101 men, from Rochefort; had been out nine weeks, and taken the schooner *Clarence*, from Lisbon bound to London, and ship, from Lisbon bound to Hamburg, laden with salt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. CURZON.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Henry Digby, Commander of his Majesty's ship Alcmena, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, the 6th of July.

SIR,

I inclose you, for the information of their Lordships, a copy of a letter to Earl St. Vincent. The privateer therein mentioned, sailed from Passage with *Le Bordelais* French ship privateer, and *Le Grand Decide* brig; they were victualled for three months, and were to return themselves and send their prizes to Passage.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. DIGBY.

Alcmena, July 6.

MY LORD,

Receiving information of several large privateers that had been hovering on the coast of Portugal having gone to the Westward, I thought it expedient for the commercial interest, to exceed the limits of my station, and on the 22d of June, in latitude 38 deg. 50 min. North, long. 31 deg. West, a ship boarding an American was seen, which I chased; she parting, the American made to and told me she was French, then distant two leagues; the weather being clear, I

saw his manœuvres, and acted accordingly throughout the night, and by using every possible exertion I got round the Island of Corvo, in calms and light winds, on the 23d; the enemy, equally active in his endeavours to avoid, preserved his distance by towing and sweeping to the Westward. On the 24th and 25th I passed by two English brigs, and upwards of forty sail of merchant vessels, steering for Lisbon; a breeze from the Northward on the 26th brought me by six in the morning within gunshot of the enemy; a running fight commencing, she struck after seven, in lat. 39 deg. 29 min. North, long. 33 deg. West, having suffered in her hull, sails, and rigging; is named the *Courageux*, of Bourdeaux, pierced for 32, but carrying only 28 twelve and nine pounders (of which some were thrown overboard during the chase), with 253 men, commanded by Jean Bernard; twenty-three days last from Passage, expressly to intercept the *Basil* convoy.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. DIGBY.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Leeward Islands, dated June 8, 1799, to Evan Nepean, Esq.

You will be pleased to acquaint their Lordships that Capt. Ekins, of his Majesty's ship *Amphitrite*, captured on the 22d ult. to windward of Antigua, *Le Duquesne* French privateer coppered brig, of 16 guns, nine-pounders, and 129 men, belonging to Guadaloupe, which he sent to Barbadoes.

This vessel had been out but three days, and made no captures. She was bound on a cruize to the windward of the Islands, is a very fast sailer, and one of the finest privateers in these seas.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Lord Duncan, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the North Seas, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off the Texel, July 17, 1799.

I transmit, for their Lordships' information, another letter from Capt. Winthrop, of his Majesty's ship *Circe*; much praise is due to him and the Officers under

under his command, for their spirit and enterprize and good conduct on this as well as on a former occasion.

Circe, off Ameland, July 11, 1799.

MY LORD,

I feel great pleasure in acquainting your Lordship, that the boats of our little Squadron* made another dash into the Warr, at the back of Ameland last night, and brought out three valuable vessels deeply laden with sugar, wine, and brandy, they also burnt a large galliott, laden with brass ordnance and stores, which could not be brought off, notwithstanding the perseverance of Capt. Mackenzie, to whom I am very much indebted for his coolness and judgment in the management of this affair; and also to Captain Boorder, whose local knowledge has been of great use to me. Lieut. Searle, who commanded a schoot converted into a gun boat, and Lieut. Pawle, who commanded the *Circé's* boats, upon this as well as upon a former occasion, conducted themselves very much to my satisfaction, as did the honest fellows under their command, who were at their oars fifteen or sixteen hours in a very hot day, exposed to an enemy of superior force, but I am happy to say not a man was hurt.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. WINTHROP.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Dickson, Commanding Officer of his Majesty's ships and vessels in Yarmouth Roads, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated July 19, 1799.

SIR,

Herewith I transmit, for their Lordships' information, a letter from Capt. Wood, of his Majesty's sloop *Hound*, acquainting me of his having captured *L'Hirondelle* French lugger privateer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ARCH. DICKSON.

Hound, off East Rico, June, 23.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that on the 20th inst. the *Scow* bearing S. S. W. distance eight leagues, at two A. M. I fell in with and captured the French lugger privateer *L'Hirondelle*, mounting five guns, two swivels, and twenty-six men; three weeks from Dunkirk, and had taken nothing.

I am, &c.

J. WOOD.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Woollaston, of his Majesty's sloop Cruiser, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Leith Roads, July 15, 1799.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that on the 13th inst. in latitude 56 degrees North, I fell in with and captured, after a chase of three hours, the French lugger privateer *Le Courageux*, of 14 guns, and forty-seven men, belonging to Dunkirk; out six weeks, and had taken four prizes, one of which I recaptured on the evening of the 12th.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. WOLLASTON.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JULY 23.

Copy of a Letter from George Losack, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's ship Jupiter, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, Feb. 25.

SIR,

I have the honour to inclose, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter I have received from Captain Henry Ludgard Ball, of his Majesty's ship the *Dædalus*, stating the particulars of the capture of *La Prudente* French national frigate, in lat. 31 deg. 39 min. South, long. 33 deg. 20 min. East. *La Prudente* is a fine ship, but the repairs she would require to fit her for his Majesty's service would, in this country, amount to a large sum of money, in my opinion more than the ship is worth. I have therefore declined taking her into his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEO. LOSACK.

Dædalus, Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, Feb. 16.

SIR,

I have the pleasure to inform you, that on the 9th inst. in lat. 31 deg. 30 min. South, long. 33 deg. 20 min. East, a little past day-light in the morning, we saw two sail on the starboard bow; perceiving one to be a large ship, gave chase to her at six. At half past twelve P. M. came up alongside of the chase, and brought her to action; in fifty-seven minutes after which she struck. She proved to be *La Prudente* French national frigate, from the Isle of France, manned with 297 men, and mounts 26 twelve-pounders on the main deck, two long 6-pounders and two brass howitzers

* *Circe, Pylades, L'Espeigle, Courier cutter, and Nancy cutter.*

on the quarter-deck; she is pierced for 32 guns, 14 on a side, besides the bridle-port on the main deck, was built at Brest about eight years since, and is a very fine large ship. The ship in her company, when we first saw her, was an American, which they had sent on to the Isle of France as a prize. It is with great satisfaction that I communicate the capture of *La Prudente*, being one of the frigates which has done so much injury to our trade in the East Indies for some time past. All the Officers and ship's company of his Majesty's ship under my command behaved to my full satisfaction during the action; and I beg to recommend in the strongest terms the First Lieutenant, Mr. Nicholas Tucker, who is now in charge of the prize. Enclosed I transmit a list of the killed and wounded on board the two ships.

I am, &c.

H. L. BALL.

[Then follows a list of killed and wounded in both ships]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 27.

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, to Ewan Nepean, Esq. dated at Port Mabon, June 14, 1799.

SIR,

I enclose a letter from Capt. Peard, of his Majesty's ship the *Success*, recounting a very gallant exploit performed by the First and Third Lieutenants of that ship, the Lieutenant of Marines, and the crews of three boats, which appears to me equal to any enterprize recorded in the naval history of Great Britain, and will, I am fully persuaded, merit the approbation of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

I am, Sir, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Success, Port Mabon, June 13.

MY LORD,

The 9th inst. standing towards Cape Creaux, in pursuance of instructions I had received from Lord Keith, I discovered a polacca in the N.W. to whom I gave chase; but, in consequence of her being near the land, I could not prevent her getting into the harbour of *La Selva*, a small port, two leagues to the northward of the Cape: however, as she had shewn Spanish colours, and there being no appearance of batteries to protect her, and the weather very

favourable, I was induced to send the ship's boats to try to bring her out, with instructions to Lieut. Facey, who commanded, to return, should he find any opposition of consequence: at four in the afternoon, Lieutenant Facey in the barge, Lieut. Stupart in the launch, and Lieut. Davison of the Marines, in the cutter, all volunteers on this occasion, put off from the ship, and at eight, after a good deal of firing, I had the satisfaction of seeing the polacca coming out round a point, which had kept them from our sight for more than an hour. During the time the boats were engaged, several of the enemy's gun-boats endeavoured to get in, but were prevented by our shot. The captured vessel proved to be the *Bella Aurora*, from Genoa, bound to Barcelona, laden with cotton, silk, rice, &c. mounting ten carriage guns, nine and six pounders, and having on board when attacked, one hundred and thirteen men: she was surrounded by a netting, and supported by a small battery, and a large body of musquetry from the shore. I am sorry to inform your Lordship, that our loss has been great, three of those gallant fellows having been killed on the spot: and Lieut. Stupart, an Officer inferior to none in his Majesty's service, for zeal, courage, and ability, with nine others, badly wounded; one of whom died this morning. The conduct of Lieut. Facey, my Lord, who commanded, does him, in my opinion, great honour; he appears to have been the first on board, and to have shewn throughout the whole great firmness and good example. The attack, my Lord, was made in the face of day by forty-two men, in three boats, against a ship armed with one hundred and thirteen men, secured with a boarding netting, and supported by a battery, and a large body of men at small arms on the shore. I trust, my Lord, this fair statement of facts will be a sufficient recommendation of Lieutenants Facey and Studart, and Lieut. Davison of the Marines, together with the petty Officers and men who acted with them.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. PEARD.

List of the killed and wounded on board the boats of his Majesty's ship Success, on the 9th of June, 1799.

Barge.—John Grey, killed. John Londres, do. James Shaw, (2d) wounded. Thomas Edwards, ditto. John Hughes, do. William Robinson, do.

C c 2

Launch.

Launch.—William Orr, killed. Lieut. G. Stupart, wounded. Rd. Hornsby, ditto. Wm. Madden, ditto. James Shaw, (2d) do.
Cutter.—Thomas Needham, wounded. Wm. Lamb, do.

Extract of another Letter from Admiral the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Port Mabon, June 17.

Herewith I enclose the copy of a letter from Capt. Young, of his Majesty's ship Ethalion, who has been cruizing off the Bay of Palma, the west end of the Island of Majorca, where he captured and sent into this port seven vessels, laden with wheat, sheep, and other articles of provisions; and three others this day.

I likewise enclose the copy of a letter from Capt. Cockburn, of La Minerva, giving an account of his having captured, in company with the Emerald, off the S. E. end of Sardinia, La Caroline French privateer ship, of sixteen guns and ninety men, which he has sent into this port.

Ethalion, off Palma Bay, June 11.

MY LORD,

In pursuance of orders from Capt. Hasted, of his Majesty's ship Phoenix, I proceeded off Palma Bay with the Ethalion under my command. On the morning of the 10th inst. we discovered a number of vessels standing into the Bay, with a light air at East. The Ethalion being becalmed, I hoisted the boats out, and sent them, under the direction of Lieuts. Pym and Jauncey, to endeavour to cut them off from Palma Bay. After a long and fatiguing row they took possession of two brigs and five tartans, from Barcelona, laden with wheat and sheep from Majorca.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JAMES YOUNG.

La Minerva, at Sea, June 2.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship that the Emerald and Minerva captured this morning, off the S. E. end of Sardinia, La Caroline French privateer ship, of sixteen guns and ninety men.

GEORGE COCKBURN.

Extract of another Letter from Earl St. Vincent, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Port Mabon, June 22.

You will herewith receive, for the information of the Lords Commissioners

of the Admiralty, a letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, inclosing one from Capt. Markham, of his Majesty's ship Centaur, giving an account of the capture of a squadron of French frigates, which had made their escape from Alexandria.

Queen Charlotte, at Sea, June 19.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship of the capture of five French vessels by the squadron under my command, and to inclose your Lordship Capt. Markham's letter, whose ship was most advanced, and whose conduct on this occasion, as on all others, has been most exemplary.

KEITH.

Centaur, June 19.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform you, that, pursuant to your signal of yesterday for a general chase to the N. E. I came up with and captured three frigates on the evening of this day.

The Bellona and Santa Teresa frigate being nearest when the two sternmost struck, I made their signals to take possession of them, whilst I pursued the third, which struck also in an hour afterwards. The Emerald in the mean time took the Salamine brig, and the Captain the Alerte.

This squadron was commanded by Rear Admiral Perré, thirty-three days from Jaffa, bound to Toulon: for their names and force I beg leave to refer you to the list.

J. MARKHAM.

La Junen, Rear-Admiral Perré, Porquerer Captain, 40 guns, eighteen pounders, 500 men.

La Courageux, Buille Captain, 22 guns, twelve pounders, 300 men.

L'Alceste, Barree Captain, 36 guns, twelve pounders, 300 men.

La Salamine brig, Sandry Lieutenant, 18 guns, six pounders, 120 men.

L'Alerte brig, Dumay Lieutenant, 14 guns, six pounders, 120 men.

Copy of another Letter from Admiral the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship Argo, Gibraltar Bay, July 6.

I enclose, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter I have received from Captain Gage, of his Majesty's ship the Terpsichore, giving an account of his having captured a Spanish armed brig.

Terpsichore,

Terpsichore, at Sea, June 23.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that I chased this morning, at day break, a Spanish xebec and an armed brig; the latter (St. Antonio) I captured, having carried away her main-top-mast in the chase; she has fourteen brass guns, twelve and six pounders, with seventy men; sailed last evening from Malaga, in company with the xebec.

W. G. GAGE.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Port Royal Harbour, Jamaica, June 1, 1799.

Herewith you will receive, for the information of the Rt. Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, an account of privateers and merchant vessels taken, and destroyed by the Squadron under my command, since my last returns by his Majesty's ship La Renommée, dated the 6th ult. which you will be pleased to lay before their Lordships.

H. PARKER.

An Account of Privateers, Armed Vessels, and Merchant Vessels, captured and destroyed by the Squadron under my command, since my last return, dated the 6th of May, 1799, by His Majesty's ship La Renommée.

Privateers and Armed Vessels.

By the Magicienne—The French armed schooner L'Esperance, pierced for 14 guns, only four on board, and plenty of small arms, with a cargo of flour, hams, and butter; was chased on shore, but got off with the loss of her false keel, the crew escaped; taken. A French schooner, copper bottomed, pierced for ten guns; chased on shore and burnt by the boats.

By the Acasta, in company with Aquilon and Squirrel—A Danish schooner, from Jacquemet to St. Thomas, with a cargo of coffee and dollars; taken.

By the Acasta—A Spanish polacre of two guns 130 tons, from St. Juan, Porto Rico, bound to La Vera Cruz, with a cargo of brandy, wine, and dry goods, taken by the boats. The French schooner L'Aimable Eustatie, of one gun, 16 men, and 20 tons, and a cargo of 268 bags of coffee, from Cape Francois, bound to St. Thomas; taken. The Spanish ship La Juno, of eight

guns (pierced for 16), 22 men, and 130 tons, laden with cocoa and indigo, from La Guira, bound to Cadiz: taken. Two French row-boats, schooner rigged: destroyed. Two Spanish doggers, sloop rigged: destroyed.

By the Surprise—The French armed schooner Les Amis, of one gun, and a cargo of coffee, from Gonaives, bound to Barracoa: taken.

By the Albicore—A Settee Spanish privateer, armed with small arms, &c. and 30 men, cut out of a small bay to the Eastward of St. Jago de Cuba by the boats.

By La Legere—The national brig L'Eclair letter of marque, with a cargo of dry goods and provisions from St. Thomas, bound to Port au Paix, pierced for 16 guns, had eight mounted at the beginning of the chase (six of which were thrown overboard), and 29 men: taken.

By the Sprightly—The French schooner L'Esperance, of six guns and 22 men, with a cargo of sugar and coffee, from Cape Francois to St. Thomas: taken.

Merchant vessels taken and destroyed.

By La Magicienne—The Spanish brig Nostra Senora del Carmen, with salt: taken. A Spanish schooner (same name as the brig), laden with flour, indigo, cinnamon, &c.: taken. A French schooner, from Aux Cayes to St. Thomas, laden with coffee: taken. The French schooner Speculator, from Curacao to Jacquemel, laden with provisions and dry goods: taken.

By the Squirrel and Musquito—A Spanish schooner, from Port au Plat, with dollars: taken.

By the Acasta—A Spanish sloop, with plantains, taken by the boats and broke up. The Spanish sloop Nostra Senora del Carmen, with plantains, taken by the boats, and cut adrift while in chase. The French schooner La Capricieuse, from Jeremie, bound to St. Thomas, with a cargo of 115 bags of coffee, taken off Ocoa Point, by the boats. A Spanish sloop, taken off Ocoa Point, with a cargo of sugar, by the boats. A Danish ship from St. Juan, Porto Rico, bound to St. Thomas, with a cargo of 30 tons of fustick, cut out of a small bay ten leagues to leeward of St. Juan, by the boats. The Spanish schooner Polly, of 70 tons in ballast, burnt by the boats. The Spanish sloop La Magicienne, with plantains, corn, and

and stock, taken by the boats, and cut adrift while in chace. The schooner Lucas, under Danish colours, from Mayaguave, bound to St. Thomas, with a cargo of 78 bags of coffee, taken by the boats.

By the Surprise—The American brig Juno, from Barracoa to Baltimore, laden with sugar and coffee, had been taken by a French privateer: retaken.

By the Pelican—A ship under American colours, from Jeremie, laden with coffee: taken.

H. PARKER.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Lord Viscount Duncan, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the North Sea, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off the Texel, the 22d inst.

I transmit, for their Lordships' information, a letter I have just received from Capt. Hood, of his Majesty's sloop the Hound, giving an account of his having destroyed a lugger privateer, mounting 16 guns, on the coast of Norway; and have hopes, from that Officer's zeal, spirit, and local knowledge, to hear of his falling in with more of the enemy's crafters who infest that coast.

Hand Sloop, June 28, 1799.

MY LORD,

Since my last letter to you of the 20th inst. acquainting you of the capture of La Houdaille French privateer, being off this harbour, I received information from the Consul of a large lugger of 16 guns, cruising in the Bight, or off the Scaw. On the 25th, at two A.M. I fell in with her, and, after a chace of 14 hours, having shot away her main-mast, I drove her ashore on the coast of Jutland, between Rosthout and Hartshall. Blowing very hard, with a heavy sea on the beach, she was soon dashed to pieces; and, I fear, many of the lives of the crew were lost. It gives me pleasure in having destroyed her, as she was one of the largest and fastest sailing vessels on the coast, and was following the rear of the Baltic convoy when I fell in with her.

J. WOOD.

Extract of a Letter from Lieut. Bond, commanding his Majesty's gun-vessel Netley, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, July 9, 1799.

I beg leave to inclose copies of two letters, written by me to the Earl of St. Vincent, which you will be pleased

to lay before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

Netley, Oporto, May 10, 1799.

MY LORD,

On the 1st inst. after a short chace, we took l'Egyptienne French schooner privateer, pierced for fourteen, but carrying only eight guns, four of which she hove overboard during our pursuits. She had been eight days from Vigo, had made four neutral prizes, and had on board when taken only thirty-five men. I have the honour like it to acquaint your Lordship, that on the same evening we recaptured an English brig from Cork to Oporto, laden with provisions, which had been taken the day before by a lugger privateer off Vianna; also a galliot, laden with wine, from Oporto, one of the captures of the schooner before mentioned.

F. G. BOND.

Netley, Oporto, June 28, 1799.

MY LORD,

On the 10th ult. I had the honour to communicate to your Lordship the proceedings of his Majesty's schooner under my command. She sailed from Oporto on the 20th of the same month, and on the 14th inst. recaptured a brig from Lisbon to that port; the following day we took possession of a schooner laden with corn, &c. and on the subsequent day retook another schooner, also with corn. These vessels were part of a Portuguese convoy from Lisbon, that had been taken by a French privateer.

Nothing else of any consequence occurred during the Netley's last cruise, if I except, my Lord, our having burnt a coasting vessel in Vigo Bay, and run on shore a brig a little to the northward.

F. G. BOND.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 3.

Copy of a Letter from Sir William Sydney Smith, Knt. Captain of his Majesty's Ship Tigre, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Acre, the 3d of May.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to enclose you copies of my letters to Earl St. Vincent, of the 7th of April and 2d inst. for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty; as also a sketch of the position of the forces. The enemy have made two attempts since yesterday morning to force the two English ravelins, but were repulsed with loss. The works have now cannon mounted on them, and are nearly completed. We

have thus the satisfaction of finding ourselves, on the forty-sixth day of the siege, in a better state of defence than we were the first day the enemy opened their trenches, notwithstanding the increase of the breach which they continue to batter with effect; and the garrison, having occasionally closed with the enemy in several forties, feel greater confidence that they shall be able to resist an assault, for which they are prepared.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. SYDNEY SMITH.

Tigre, St. Jean d'Acre Bay, April 7.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that as soon as the return of fine weather, after the equinoctial gale allowed me to approach this unsheltered anchorage, I resumed my station in the Bay with the Squadron under my orders. I found the enemy had profited, by our forced absence, to push their approaches to the counterscarp, and even into the ditch of the North East angle of the town-wall, where they were employed in mining the tower, to increase a breach they had already made in it, and which had been found impracticable when they attempted to storm on the 1st inst. The Alliance and Prize gun-boats, which had been caught in the gale, had fortunately rode it out except one; and Capt. Wilmot had been so indefatigable in mounting the Prize guns, under the direction of an able Officer of Engineers, Colonel Phelipeaux, that the fire therefrom had already slackened that of the enemy: still, however, much was to be apprehended from the effect of the mine, and a sortie was determined on, in which the British marines and seamen were to force their way into it, while the Turkish troops attacked the enemy's trenches on the right and left. The rally took place this morning just before day-light; the impetuosity and noise of the Turks rendered the attempt to surprise the enemy abortive, though in other respects they did their part well. Lieut. Wright, who commanded the seamen-pioneers, notwithstanding he received two shots in his right arm as he advanced, entered the mine with the pikemen, and proceeded to the bottom of it, where he verified its direction, and destroyed all that could be destroyed in its then state, by pulling down the supporters. Colonel Douglas, to whom I had given the necessary step of rank, to enable him to command the

Turkish Colonels, supported the seamen in this desperate service with his usual gallantry, under the increased fire of the enemy, bringing off Lieutenant Wright, who had scarcely strength left to get out of the enemy's trench, from which they were not dislodged; as also Mr. Jarrerin, Midshipman of the Tigre, and the rest of the wounded. The action, altogether, speaks for itself, and says more than could be said by me in praise of all concerned. I feel doubly indebted to Colonel Douglas for having preserved my gallant friend Lieutenant Wright, whose life, I am happy to say, is not despaired of by the surgeon. We have, however, to lament the loss of a brave and tried Officer, Major Oldfield, who commanded the Theseus's marines, and fell gloriously on this occasion, with two of the men under his command. Our loss in wounded is 23, among which is Lieut. Batty, of the marines, slightly. The Turks brought in above 60 heads, a greater number of muskets, and some intrenching tools, much wanted in the garrison. A further attack on the enemy's second parallel was not to be attempted without a greater number of regular troops. The return of the detachment was well covered by the Theseus's fire, Captain Muler having taken an excellent position to that effect. The result of our day's work is, that we have taught the besiegers to respect the enemy they have to deal with, so as to keep at a greater distance. The apprehensions of the garrison are quieted as to the effect of the mine, which we have besides learnt how to countermine with advantage, and more time is gained for the arrival of the reinforcements daily expected.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. SYDNEY SMITH.

Tigre, moored under the Walls of Acre, May 2, 1799.

MY LORD,

The enemy continue to make the most vigorous efforts to overcome our resistance in the defence of this place. The garrison has made occasional forties, protected by our small boats on their flank with field-pieces, in which the most essential service has been performed by Lieut. Brodie and Mr. Atkinson, of the Theseus, and Mr. Joes, Master of the Tigre, who commanded them. Yesterday the enemy, after many hours heavy cannonade from thirty pieces of artillery brought from Jaffa, made a fourth

fourth attempt to mount the breach, now much widened; but were repulsed with loss. The Tigre moored on one side, and the Theseus on the other, flank the town walls; the gun-boats, launches, and other rowing boats continue to flank the enemy's trenches to their great annoyance. Nothing but desperation can induce them to make the sort of attempts they do, to mount a breach practicable only by the means of scaling ladders, under such a fire as we pour in upon them; and it is impossible to see the lives even of our enemies thus sacrificed, and so much bravery misapplied, without regret. Our loss is as per list enclosed, and we have therein to lament some of the bravest and best among us. Capt. Wilmot was shot on the 8th ultimo, by a rifleman, as he was mounting a howitzer on the breach: the loss is severely felt. We have run out a ravelin on each side of the enemy's nearest approach, in which the Marines of the Tigre and Theseus have worked under a heavy and incessant fire from the enemy in a way that commands the admiration and gratitude of the Turks, as it is evident the flanking fire produced from them contributed much to save the place yesterday. Colonel Philippeaux, of the Engineers, who projected and superintended the execution, has fallen a sacrifice to his zeal for this service: want of rest and exposure to the sun having given him a fever, of which he died this morning; our grief for this loss is excessive on every account. Colonel Douglas supplies his place, having hitherto carried on the work under his direction, and is indefatigable in completing it for the reception of cannon. I must not omit to mention, to the credit of the Turks, that they fetch the gabions, fascines, and those materials which the garrison does not afford, from the face of the enemy's works, setting fire to what they cannot bring away. The enemy repair in one night all the mischief we do them in the day, and continue within half pistol shot of the walls in spite of the constant fire kept up from the ramparts under the direction of Lieut. Knight.

W. SYDNEY SMITH.

[Then follows a list of killed and wounded.]

Extract of a Letter from Mr. Christopher Anderson, Commander of the Bull Dog, Privateer, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated

in the River of Vianna, Portugal, the 11th of July, 1799.

I take the liberty to acquaint you that on the 7th inst. being in Vigo Bay, I took and destroyed four small coasters, having on board empty pipes from Ferrol to Vigo, and sent the crews on shore in a fishing boat. On the 9th, coming out of Marim Bay, fell in with the El Juego Spanish schooner privateer, commanded by Remao Rodrigues Trelles, of ten muskets, ten pistols, and ten sabres, manned with sixteen stout men, of the burden of about ten tons, quite new and coppered, had come from Ferrol two days before, and had not taken any thing; which vessel I brought to this place.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 10.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Rainier, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the East Indies, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Bombay Harbour, April 1, 1799.

I HAVE much pleasure in acquainting you, for their Lordships' information, that Captain Cooke, of his Majesty's ship La Sybille, captured the French national frigate La Forte, of much superior force, on the 28th of February last, off the Sand-Heads of Bengal River, after a well-fought night action, wherein Capt. Cooke appears to have displayed the greatest degree of courage, presence of mind, and professional abilities, and to have been nobly supported by the intrepid conduct of his Officers and Crew, part of which consisted of a company of his Majesty's Scotch Brigade, embarked by order of his Excellency the Gov. Gen. on La Sybille's ship's company having been so much reduced by deaths, and debilitated by the severe illness contracted last year at Calcutta, during the repair of that ship, on which account many of them were left ashore at the hospital, and most of the remainder of her old and valuable crew in a weak state of convalescency.

I feel the most sensible concern in acquainting you, that the universal joy and satisfaction diffused over every countenance, on hearing the news of this gallant capture, of so much importance to the trading part of the community, and also to the public service, was considerably damped on being informed that Captain Cooke's wounds

were

were of so dangerous a nature as almost to preclude every hope of his recovery.

I transmit a copy of Lieutenant Hardyman's Letter on the occasion, containing a brief account of the action, addressed to General Sir Alured Clarke, K.B. Vice-President of the Government of Fort William, as it was communicated to me by his Excellency the Earl of Mornington, then at Fort St. George, who had been pleased to testify the most sincere regret for Capt. Cooke's melancholy situation.

It may be proper to inform you, that my not having received Lieutenant Hardyman's account of the action is owing to the uncertainty where to address me, but which I shall inclose, if it arrives in time.

I am informed, by an Officer in the Marine of this port, who was on board La Forte last September at the Mauritius, that she mounted thirty four-pounders on the main deck, fourteen nine-pounders, and eight thirty-six pounders, carronades, with a line of brass swivels on a flush deck, continued from the quarter-deck to the fore-castle.

It appears she passed Achin-Head, nearly about the same time his Majesty's ship Sceptre did with the convoy from the Cape of Good Hope, and did not reach the Sand-Heads till the usual time was expired for expecting any of the enemy's cruizers thereabout.

You will please to inform their Lordships, that I shall order La Forte to be purchased and commissioned for his Majesty's service, agreeable to the custom of the service, and appoint Lieut. Hardyman to the command, till their Lordships' pleasure is known.

I have the honour to be, &c

PETER RAINIER.

*His Majesty's Ship La Sybille,
Batajore Roads, March 2.*

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that in consequence of a report that the French frigate La Forte was in the Bay, his Majesty's frigate La Sybille sailed from Madras on the 19th of February, to cruise for her, and had the good fortune to fall in with her in these Roads on the 28th, when, after an action of one hour and forty minutes, during which she was totally dismantled, with very little comparative damage to his Majesty's ship, I have the satisfaction to acquaint you that she struck.

I much lament that, to this intelligence, I must add that of the death of Captain Davis, of Lord Mornington's Staff, who came a Volunteer on this occasion, and who unfortunately fell early in the action; and with great regret I must also acquaint you that Capt. Cook is (it is feared mortally) wounded.

The number of killed and wounded on board La Forte is not yet correctly known, but it is stated to be very considerable; on board La Sybille three killed, wounded 19.

I have to request that you will order as speedy a conveyance as possible for Captain Cook, who, if he survives, will proceed to Calcutta; and that you will please to give the necessary orders that conveyances to Calcutta may be provided for the prisoners and the wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

L. HARDYMAN, First Lieut.
*General Sir Alured Clarke,
&c. &c. &c.*

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 16, 1799.

Dispatches from the Right Hon. Lord Henley and the Right Hon. Lord William Bentinck, of which the following are Copies and Extracts, have been this day received by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Copy of a Letter from Lord Henley to Lord Grenville, dated Vienna, July 31.

MY LORD,

I have the honour of enclosing to your Lordship two Extraordinary Gazettes of this place, the one published yesterday evening with the important intelligence of the Surrender of the Citadel of Alexandria on the 21st past, and the other published this afternoon with the Articles of Capitulation of that Fortress.

The batteries against Mantua were finished on the 23d; and on the following day a most formidable and tremendous fire was opened upon that place from 112 pieces of artillery.

M. Fiorella, late Commandant of the Citadel of Turin, having endeavoured to inculcate into the minds of the inhabitants of a small place near to Verona, where he resided on his parole, his own seditious principles, has been sent to the castle of Ruffstein; and it has been notified to some of the principal Cisalpine prisoners for the information of the French Directory, that if any cruelty

be exercised on any of the French Emigrants in the service of this country made prisoners by the French, severe reprisals will be made on them (the Cisalpinos) and such other prisoners as are not natives of France.

It is with great pleasure that I mention that the report of M. de Chastelet's death, which was confidently reported, is not true.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENLEY.

VIENNA, JULY 30, 1799.

General Melas has sent from the Head-quarters at Alessandria the agreeable news of the surrender of that citadel. An approach was made from the second parallel against the Glacis on the night between the 19th and 20th, and by this means 30 paces were gained from the Glacis towards the covered way.

As the batteries of the second parallel were now finished, and the artillery placed in them, the firing was recommenced with the utmost energy.

The enemy then abandoned the covered way, and retired within the works. As the assault projected against the covered way was now no longer necessary, Field Marshal Lieut. Bellegarde determined on the following day to attack the counter-guard, to maintain himself there, and in the mean time to crown the salient angles of the covered way, and to re-establish the necessary communications.

On the 21st this work was completed upon the salient angles, and especially upon that of the counter-guard of the ravelin between the bastions Beato Amadeo and St. Carno. A demi-sappe was also pushed forward in the centre, to within 20 paces of the angle of the bastion Amadeo, and by means of three boyaux on the left wing, to within 30 paces of the pallisades.

In the mean time our batteries continued firing in the two parallels, and the enemy answered them briskly.

Gen. Gardanne, Commander of the Citadel, seeing the approaching danger, and probably unwilling to sustain an assault, sent, at three in the afternoon of the 21st, his Adjutant General Louis, with a letter to Field Marshal Lieut. Bellegarde, to the following effect :

"That the answer which he had given him to his first summons to surrender was such as his duty required of him, and such as the Field Marshal Lieutenant would have made had he been in his situation :—but that now,

being enabled to listen to the voice of humanity, without acting against his conscience or fear of reproach, he was disposed to enter into a negotiation for a Capitulation upon conditions which Frenchmen could accept, who knew how to sacrifice every thing for their honour."

As the bearer had no full power, he was immediately sent back with injunctions to procure instructions and full powers within two hours, and to inform the Commandant that he should be responsible for any loss occasioned by his delay.

At eight in the evening the firing on both sides ceased : the Capitulation was concluded : the Garrison in consequence was made prisoners of war ; they marched out on the 22d at four in the afternoon, laid down their arms on the Glacis, and were sent by Pavia into the Hereditary States.

Gen. Melas means hereafter to transmit the Articles of Capitulation, together with a list of the effects found in the Citadel, and an account of our loss during this obstinate siege.

By an unfortunate accident General Chastelet was severely wounded by a ball in quitting the trenches.

Field Marshal Lieut. Kray writes under date of the 22d, that 11 batteries had been constructed before Mantua, and that the artillery would be placed in them the following night, in order to batter the body of the fortress.

VIENNA, JULY 31, 1799.

General Melas has dispatched Baron Ertel with six pair of colours, taken from the Garrison of Alessandria, and with the Articles of Capitulation :

[Then follows the Capitulation.]

There were found in the Citadel one hundred and three guns of a different calibre ; the other stores were not particularized at the departure of the express. The number of prisoners of war of the Garrison was 2400, except the sick that were left behind.

According to the reports of Gen. Klenau to Gen. Melas, dated the 20th, from Florence, the people of Tuscany, encouraged by the victories of the Imperial armies, and by the love of their Country and of their Prince, and a hatred of the enemy, have invested Leghorn, Pisa, Lucca, and Pescia.

According to this report, the Insurgents of Florence have invested the fortresses of Antignano and Pombino, made 200 Frenchmen prisoners of war,

took eight guns, and a French privateer with three guns and 21 men. Volterra and the whole country about Rome are free; and only Perugia and Civita Vecchia are occupied by the enemy, of whom, however, a great number are fled to Ancona.

Extract of a Letter from Lord Henley to Lord Grenville, dated Vienna, August 3.

It gives me the greatest satisfaction to be enabled to close my official correspondence from this place, with the important intelligence of the Surrender of Mantua to the Imperial Arms. A Courier is just arrived from Gen. Kray, with dispatches of the 30th ult. stating, that on the 27th the Horn Work was taken; on the 28th the town was summoned; on the 29th the Capitulation signed; and on the 30th the place was occupied by the Imperial troops. The Garrison are prisoners of war; the privates have liberty to return to France, on the condition of not serving against the Emperor or his Allies till they are exchanged against an equal number of Austrians. The exchange, it is stipulated, shall take place immediately; and the Officers are to be kept for three months in this country as hostages for the exact fulfilment of this Stipulation.

Permit me, my Lord, to convey to you my most sincere congratulations on this most fortunate and important event, which will furnish such facilities to the further progress of the Allied Arms; and to add my most cordial wishes, that the successes of the Allies may be continued with the same brilliancy and rapidity which have distinguished all the operations of this remarkable campaign.

Head quarters, Bosco, July 30.

MY LORD,

I have the satisfaction to inclose the Capitulation of Mantua. The trenches had been opened only 14 days. The Garrison I am informed amounts to near 13,000 men; the sick, including the non-combatants, are about 500. The loss of the Austrians does not exceed more than 200 men.

I have the honor to be, &c.

W. BENTINCK.

[Then follows the Capitulation.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 13.

[A letter from Lord Nelson, dated July 14, incloses the following copy of his letter to Lord Keith.]

Foudroyant, Bay of Naples, July 13.

MY LORD,

I have the pleasure to inform you of the surrender of Fort St. Elmo (on the terms of the inclosed Capitulation), after open batteries of eight days, during which time our heavy batteries were advanced within 180 yards of the ditch. The very great strength of St. Elmo, and its more formidable position, will mark with what fortitude, perseverance, and activity, the combined forces must have acted. Capt. Troubridge was the Officer selected for the command of all the forces landed from the Squadron. Capt. Ball assisted him for seven days till his services were wanted at Malta, when his place was ably supplied by Capt. Hallowell, an Officer of the most distinguished merit, and to whom Capt. Troubridge expresses the highest obligation. Captain Hood, with a Garrison for the Castle Nuovo, and to keep good order in the Capital, an arduous task at that time, was also landed from the Squadron; and I have the pleasure to tell you, that no capital is more quiet than Naples. I transmit you Captain Troubridge's letter to me with Returns of Killed and Wounded. I have also to state to your Lordship, that although the abilities and resources of my brave friend Troubridge are well known to all the world, yet even he had difficulties to struggle with in every way, which the state of the Capital will easily bring to your idea, that has raised his great character even higher than it was before.

I am, &c.

NELSON.

[Then follows Capt. Troubridge's letter, the Articles of Capitulation, and the return of killed and wounded.]

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson, K. B. to Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. dated Foudroyant, Naples Bay, July 13^b, 1799.

MY LORD,

His Sicilian Majesty arrived in this Bay on the 10th, and immediately hoisted his standard on board the Foudroyant, where his Majesty still remains with all his Ministers.

I have the honor to be, &c.

NELSON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 20.

[A letter from Vice-Admiral Harvey states the capture of a French privateer by the Amphitrite, Capt. Ekins.]

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ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 24.

[A letter from Vice-Admiral Dickson incloses the following:]

*His Majesty's Sloop L'Espiegle,
Yarmouit Roads, Aug. 20.*

SIR,

I have to acquaint you of my arrival at this anchorage with his Majesty's sloop under my command, and of my having, in company with the Pylades sloop and Courier cutter, cut out and took possession of, on the 11th inst. from Shiermannikoog, the Crash gun brig, (formerly in our service), mounting twelve guns, eighteen, twenty-four, and thirty-two pounders; as also having burnt a schooner of 70 men; likewise took possession of a row boat, of 30 men; we then landed on the island (having previously drove the men from the battery), spiked four pieces of cannon, and brought off two brass field pieces, four-pounders.

The Crash made an obstinate resistance from forty to fifty minutes, and then struck.

I am happy to add not more than two men were killed on our side, and three wounded, and recommend the Crash as an excellent vessel well calculated for his Majesty's service, being of a small draught of water. I cannot but express my satisfaction on our keeping the ships afloat, as in many places our soundings proved there to be not more than fourteen feet, the Espiegle drawing twelve.

I am, Sir, &c. &c. &c.

JAMES BOORDER.

Vice-Admiral Dickson.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 27.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Lord Duncan, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the North Sea, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, the 21st inst.

BY the inclosed Letters their Lordships will see the little Squadron under Captain Sotheron's orders have not been idle. I shall not trouble their Lordships with a comment on the gallantry and the exertions of the Officers and Men employed on that service by Captain Sotheron, as it speaks for itself; and shall only say, I think Capt. Mackenzie and Captain Boorder deserve the attention of their Lordships, as does Lieutenant Searle of the Courier, and other Officers that have distinguished themselves.

His Majesty's ship Pylades, between the Island of Schiermonikoog and the Main Land of Holland, Aug. 12, 1799.

SIR,

As you must have observed the greatest part of our proceedings yesterday, I have little more to do than inform you that every Officer and Man behaved very much to my satisfaction. We found the Navigation very difficult, from the wind being nearly right down; at times there was not two feet water more than this ship draws, and the channel is so narrow that there was not room to go more than twice our length.

The service is much indebted to Mr. William Gray, Master of this ship, whom I had previously sent to find, and who took charge of her up alongside of the Crash Dutch gun-vessel.

Lieut. Searle of the Courier cutter, from working fast to windward, I ordered to engage her until this ship or L'Espiegle should get up, which she did in the most gallant manner, considering she is five times the cutter's force.

The Dutch Officer fought the Crash a great deal longer than I imagined he would have done, as this ship and L'Espiegle were a great part of the time within half pistol-shot; both vessels have received considerable damage in their rigging and yards. The boats, previous to the ships getting into action, were sent to attack the large gun-schooner which lay to the eastward of a sand, but she ran on shore, keeping up a heavy fire upon the boats, by which one man was killed in the Juno's cutter. This ship had one man killed and three wounded.

The Crash's force is twelve carronades of thirty-two, twenty-four, and eighteen pounders, and sixty men.

Thinking it for the good of his Majesty's service to fit and man the Crash for the purpose of acting against the enemy's remaining force, I have appointed Lieut. Slade, first of the Latona, to command her.

One of the enemy's gun-schooners is hauled on shore on the Main, the other, called the Vengeance, of six heavy guns, two of them long twenty-four pounders, and seventy men, with a large row-boat, is under a battery of six heavy guns, on the Island of Schiermonikoog, where I am informed there are 300 armed

armed men; if I can find water you may depend upon my attacking them.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. M'KENZIE.

His Majesty's sloop Pylades, &c.

SIR,

Aug. 14.

In my Letter to you of the 12th inst. I informed you of my intention to attack the enemy's force on Schiermonikooog; I sent Mr. Gray to sound, which he did with great diligence, and fortunately found a small channel; in the mean time, being in want of vessels for gun boats, I dispatched the boats under Lieutenants Campbell and Humphreys at high water, to endeavour to cut out a schoot or two from under the protection of the schooner on the Main: they could only get at two, one of them was burnt, the other brought away, although the schooner kept up a well directed fire. I directly had her fitted out with two twelve pound carronades, called her the Undaunted, and gave command of her to Lieut. Humphreys, of the Juno: at three o'clock yesterday afternoon I ordered the vessels to move on to the attack, viz.

The Crash, Lieut. Slade and Mr. Moody, Master of the Juno, 12 carronades,

Undaunted, Lieut. Humphreys, 2 twelve pound carronades, with Lieut. M'Donald of the Marines.

Latona's launch, Lieut. Campbell, 1 twelve pound carronade.

Pylades's launch, Lieut. Cowan, 1 twelve-pound carronade.

Pylades' cutter, Mr. Ryan, acting Lieutenant, and all the other small boats, some with swivels, others only small arms. The Courier cutter was intended to cover them, but unfortunately grounded, and it was with great exertion she was saved; they went on till they grounded within half pistol-shot of the shore, under a heavy fire from the schooner and battery, and latterly small arms; but when they got a little placed, their fire soon drove the enemy from their batteries, and the people of the schooner, finding Lieuts. Humphreys and Campbell going to board her, all run on shore; having set fire to her, which was found impossible to be extinguished, she was therefore burnt.

I am unable, as no person was taken belonging to her, to state her loss of men, but it must have been considerable. While that was doing, Lieut. Cowan landed and spiked the guns on the enemy's battery, and with getting more

assistance from all that could load, brought off two brass field pieces, and spiked another twelve pounder. The row-boat and 12 schoots are taken. I have given orders for all the vessels to collect round this ship: I am much obliged to Mr. Hatfull, purser of the Latona, who, with Mr. Cowan, Surgeon of this ship, and Mr. Smith, Surgeon of L'Epiegle, with several others, were volunteers on this business.

I could not indulge every one who requested to go, in particular Mr. Rhode, Purser of this ship, as almost all the other Officers were gone, and it was absolutely necessary to have some persons on board I could depend upon, for a reason I will hereafter explain to you.

What is most extraordinary, we have not lost one man killed or wounded: a great deal of merit is due to Lieut. Slade, who commanded the whole; and in short to every Officer and man employed.

It would afford me great pleasure if I could, without a breach of delicacy, when mentioning an Officer of equal rank, inform you of the abilities of Capt. Boarder, and the assistance I have received from him.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. M'KENZIE.

*Frank Solberon, Esq. Captain of
his Majesty's ship Latona.*

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 31.

LIEUTENANT Clay, of his Majesty's ship Kent, arrived this morning with a dispatch from Admiral Lord Duncan, K. B. to Mr. Nepean, Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following is a copy:

Kent, at anchor off the Texel, Aug. 28.

SIR,

Be pleased to acquaint the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I shall go on from my letter of the 25th inst. and say it blew so fresh on Sunday that we could not approach the land, but the weather becoming more moderate on Monday, the whole of the fleet, with the transports, were at anchor close in shore by noon on that day. I shall not enter into a detail of the landing the troops, or what happened on Tuesday, as their Lordships will have that stated by Vice Admiral Mitchell: suffice it to say, the troops rowed towards the shore at day-break, and landed, though immediately opposed by numbers, and from that time till half past four

four P. M. were continually in action. However, the gallantry of the British troops surmounted all difficulties, and drove the enemy wherever they met them.

The Ratrizan Russian ship got ashore on the South Haik, in coming to the anchorage, where she remained some time in great danger; but by timely assistance, and exertion of her Captain and Officers, in getting out some of the guns and lightening her, she was got off, and last night reported to be again fit for service.

At five P.M. the *Belliqueux*, with her convoy from the Downs, anchored.

This day it blows strong from the Westward with a great surf, so that I fear little can be done; but I am sure the Vice-Admiral will avail himself of every opportunity to carry on the service, as I never witnessed more attention and perseverance in spite of most unfavourable weather, to get the troops landed; and nothing shall be wanting on my part towards furnishing him with every aid in my power, in order to bring the business to a happy termination.

I am, &c. DUNN.

P. S. Eight P. M. The weather is still bad; but a lugger is just returned with an answer to a letter I wrote Vice-Admiral Mitchell this morning, by which I find the Helder Point was last night evacuated and the guns in it spiked up. The Lieutenant of the lugger likewise reports, that the General and Vice-Admiral had not sent off their dispatches; and as I think it of the greatest consequence that Government should have the earliest notice, I dispatch a cutter with this interesting intelligence, although it was my original intention only to have sent one away after the General and Vice-Admiral had forwarded their dispatches; and as I have not time to alter my other letter to you of this date, I beg to refer their Lordships to Lieutenant Clay, of his Majesty's ship *Kent*, an intelligent and deserving officer, for further particulars.

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 2.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a Copy, was this day received by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Lieutenant General Sir R. Abercromby, K. B.

SIR, *Helder, Aug. 28, 1799.*

From the first day after our departure from England, we experienced such a

series of bad weather, as is very uncommon at this season of the year.

The ardour of Admiral Mitchell for the service in which we were jointly engaged, left it only with me to follow his example of zeal and perseverance, in which I was encouraged by the manner that he kept a numerous convey collected.

It was our determination not to depart from the resolution of attacking the Helder, unless we should have been prevented by the want of water and provisions.

On the Forenoon of the 21st. inst. the weather proved so favourable that we stood in upon the Dutch Coast, and had made every preparation to land on the 22d, when we were forced to sea by a heavy gale of wind.

It was not until the evening of the 25th that the weather began once more to clear up.

On the 26th, we came to anchor near the shore of the Helder, and on the 27th, in the morning, the troops began to disembark at day-light.

Although the enemy did not oppose our landing, yet the First Division had scarcely begun to move forward before they got into action, which continued from five in the morning until three o'clock in the afternoon.

The enemy had assembled a very considerable body of infantry, cavalry, and artillery, near Callantoo, and made repeated attacks on our right with fresh troops.

Our position was on a ridge of sand hills, stretching along the coast from North to South. Our right flank was unavoidably exposed to the whole force of the enemy. We had no where sufficient ground on our right to form more than a battalion in line; yet, on the whole, the position, though singular, was not, in our situation, disadvantageous, having neither cavalry nor artillery.

By the courage and perseverance of the troops, the enemy was fairly worn out, and obliged to retire in the evening to a position two leagues in his rear.

The contest was arduous, and the loss has been considerable. We have to regret many valuable Officers lost to the service, who have either fallen, or been disabled by their wounds. The corps principally engaged were the reserve under the command of Colonel Macdonald, consisting of the twenty-third and fifty-fifth regiments.

The regiments of Major-Gen. Coote's brigade,

brigade, which have been much engaged, were the Queen's, the twenty-seventh, twenty-ninth, and eighty-fifth regiments. Major-General Oyley's brigade was brought into action towards the close of the day, and has sustained some loss.

As the enemy still held the Helder with a garrison of two thousand men, it was determined to attack it before day-break on the morning of the 28th, and the brigade under Major-General Moore, supported by Major-General Burrard's, were destined for this service; but about eight o'clock yesterday evening, the Dutch Fleet in the Mars Diep got under weigh, and the garrison was withdrawn, taking their route through the marshes towards Medemblick, having previously spiked the guns on the batteries, and destroyed some of the carriages. About nine at night, Major General Moore, with the second battalion of the royals, and the ninety-second regiment, under the command of Lord Huntley, took possession of this important post, in which he found a numerous artillery of the best kind, both of heavy and field train.

All that part of the Dutch Fleet in the Nieuve Diep, together with their naval magazine at Nieuve Werk, fell into our hands this morning; a full detail of which it is not in my power to send. This day we have the satisfaction to see the British flag flying in the Mars Diep, and part of the five thousand men, under the command of Major-General Don, disembarking under the batteries of the Helder.

During the course of the action, I had the misfortune to lose the service of Lieutenant-General Sir James Pulteney, from a wound he received in his arm, but not before he had done himself the greatest honour, and I was fully sensible of the loss of him. Major-General Coote supplied his place with ability.

Colonel Macdonald, who commanded the reserve, and who was very much engaged during the course of the day, though wounded, did not quit the field.

Lieutenant-Col. Maitland, returning to England to go on another service, and Major Kempt, my Aid-du-Camp, and bearer of this letter, whom I beg leave to recommend to your notice and protection, will be able to give any further information which may be required.

A list of the killed and wounded, as far as we have been able to ascertain it, accompanies this letter.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RALPH ABERCROMBY.

[Then follows a return of killed and wounded, of which the following is the amount:]

Total.—1 Lieutenant Colonel, 1 Subaltern, 3 Serjeants, 31 rank and file, killed; 1 Colonel, 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 1 Major, 9 Captains, 6 Subalterns, 18 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 334 rank and file wounded; 26 rank and file missing.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 2.

[A letter from Lord Duncan incloses the following from Admiral Mitchell to him:]

Isle, at Anchor off the Texel, Aug. 29.

MY LORD,

In a former letter I had the honour to write your Lordship, I there mentioned the reasons that had determined Sir Ralph Abercromby and myself not to persevere longer than the 26th in our resolution to attack the Helder and Port of the Texel, unless the wind became more moderate. Fortunately the gale abated that morning; and although a very heavy swell continued to set in from the northward, I thought a moment was not to be lost in making the final attempt. The fleet therefore bore up to take the anchorage, and I was happy to see the transports and all the bombs, sloops, and gun-vessels in their stations to cover the landing of the troops by three in the afternoon of that day, when the signal was made to prepare for landing. The General, however, not thinking it prudent to begin disembarking so late on that day, it was determined to delay it until two in the morning on the 27th. The intervening time was occupied in making the former arrangements more complete, and by explaining to all the Captains individually my ideas fully to them, that the service might profit by their united exertions. The troops were accordingly all in the boats by three o'clock; and the signal being made to row towards the shore, the line of gun-brigs, sloops of war, and bombs opened a warm and well-directed fire to scour the beach, and a landing was effected with little loss. After the first party had gained the shore, I went with Sir Ralph Abercromby, that I might superintend the landing of the rest, and with the aid of the different Captains, who appeared animated but with one mind, the whole were disembarked with as great regularity as possible. The ardour and glorious intrepidity which the troops displayed, soon drove the enemy from the

the nearest sand hills, and the presence of Sir Ralph Abercromby himself, whose appearance gave confidence to all, secured to us, after a long and very warm contest, the possession of the whole neck of land between Kiek Down and the road leading to Alkmaar, and near to the village of Callanstoog.

Late last night the Helder Point was evacuated by the enemy, and taken possession of by our troops quietly in the morning; as were the men of war named in the enclosed list, and many large transports and Indiamen by us the next day. I dispatched Capt. Oughton, my own Captain, to the Helder Point last evening, to bring off the pilots, and he has returned with enough to take in all the ships necessary to reducing the remaining force of the Dutch Fleet, which I am determined to follow to the walls of Amsterdam, until they surrender or capitulate for his Serene Highness the Prince of Orange's service.

I must now, my Lord, acknowledge, in the warmest manner, the high degree of obligation I am under to your Lordship for the liberal manner in which you continued to entrust to my directions the service I have had the honour to execute under your immediate eye; a behaviour which added to my wish to do all in my power to forward the views of Sir Ralph Abercromby.

It is impossible for me sufficiently to express my admiration of the bravery and conduct of the General and the whole Army, or the unanimity with which our whole operations were carried on; the Army and Navy on this occasion having (to use a seaman's phrase) pulled heartily together.

Where the exertions of all you did me the honour to put under my orders have been so great, it is almost impossible to particularize any; but Capt. Oughton has had so much to do, from the first embarking of the troops to the present moment, and has shewn himself so strenuous in his exertions for the good of the expedition, as well as given me much assistance from his advice on every occasion, that I cannot but mention him in the highest manner to your Lordship, and at the same time express my wish that your Lordship will suffer him to accompany whoever may bear your dispatches to England, as I think the local knowledge he has gained may be highly useful to be communicated to their Lordships of the Admiralty.

The manner in which the Captains,

Officers, and Seamen, landed from the Fleet, behaved, while getting the cannon and ammunition along to the Army, requires my particular thanks; and here let me include in a special manner the Russian detachment of boats, from whose aid and most orderly behaviour the service was much benefited indeed.

I am also much indebted to Capt. Hope for the clear manner in which he communicated to me your Lordship's ideas at all times when sent to me by your Lordship for that purpose, as every thing was better understood from such explanation than they could otherwise have been by letter.

It is impossible for me to furnish your Lordship at present with any list of the Killed, Wounded, or Missing Seamen, or of those that were unfortunately drowned on the beach in landing the troops, having as yet no return made me; but I am very sorry to say that I was myself witness to several boats oversetting in the surf, in which I fear several lives were lost.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. MITCHELL.

A List of Men of War, &c. taken Possession of in the Nieuwe Diep.

Broederschap, (guard-ship,) of 54 guns.

Veswagting, of 64 guns.

Heldin, of 32 guns.

Venus, of 24 guns.

Dalk, of 24 guns.

Minerva, of 24 guns.

Hector, of 44 guns.

And about 13 Indiamen and transports.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 3.

Lieut. Collier, of his Majesty's ship *Isis*, arrived this day with dispatches from Vice-Admiral Mitchell to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following are copies:

Isis, at anchor at the Red Bury, near the SIK, Vleiter, August 30, two P. M.

I have the very great satisfaction to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the whole of the Dutch Fleet, near the Vleiter, surrendered to the squadron under my command without firing a gun, agreeable to a summons I sent this morning. The Dutch Squadron was to be held for the orders of his Serene Highness the Prince of Orange, and the orders I may receive from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty for my farther proceedings.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

(Signed) A. MITCHELL.

A.M.

His, at anchor at the Red Buoy, near the Vleiter, Aug. 31, 1799.

SIR,

It blowing strong from the South West, and also the flood tide, I could not send away my short letter of last night; I therefore have, in addition, to request you will lay before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the morning of yesterday I got the Squadron under weigh at five o'clock, and immediately formed the line of battle, and to prepare for battle.

In running in, two of the line of battle ships, *Ratvisan* and *America*, and the *Latona* frigate, took the ground. We passed the *Helder Point* and *Mais Diep*, and continued our course along the *Texel*, in the channel that leads to the *Vleiter*, the Dutch Squadron laying at anchor in a line at the *Red Buoy* in the East South East course.

The *Latona* frigate got off and joined me; but as the two line of battle ships did not, I closed the line. About half past ten I sent Captain *Rennie* of the *Victor*, with a summons to the Dutch Admiral, as it was Lord *Duncan's* wish that I should do so; and in her way she picked up a *Flag of Truce*, with two Dutch Captains from the Dutch Admiral to me. Captain *Rennie* very properly brought them on board, and, from a conversation of a few minutes, I was induced to anchor in a line, a short distance from the Dutch Squadron, at their earnest request. They returned with my positive orders not to alter the position of the ships, nor do any thing whatsoever to them, and in one hour to submit, or take the consequences.

In less than the time they returned with a verbal answer, that they submitted according to the summons, and should consider themselves (the Officers) on parole, until I heard from the Lord Commissioners of the Admiralty, and the *Prince of Orange*, for my farther proceedings.

I have now the honour to enclose you herewith the line of battle in which the Squadron advanced, a copy of my summons to the Dutch Admiral, and also a list of the Dutch fleet.

Admiral *Story's* flag is down, and I have sent an Officer on board each of his ships to have an eye over, and the charge of them, as they themselves requested that it should be so.

I have also furnished them with the *Prince of Orange's* Standard, many of

them not having had it before, and they are now all under these colours.

To maintain quiet among their crews, I issued a short manifesto, of which I also enclose a copy herewith.

The animated exertions and conduct of the whole Squadron, are far above any praise I can bestow on them; but I shall ever feel most sensibly impressed on my heart their spirited conduct during the whole of this business. We have all felt the same zeal for the honour of our Sovereign and our Country; and although the conclusion has not turned out as we expected, yet the merit I may say, in some measure, is still not the less due to my Squadron; and if I had brought them to action, I trust it would have added another laurel to the Navy of England in this present war. The Dutch were astonished and thunder-struck at the approach of our Squadron; never believing it possible that we could so soon have laid down the buoys, and led down to them in line of battle in a channel, where they themselves go through but with one or two ships at a time.

I have sent Lieut. *Collier* with these dispatches, who will give their Lordships every information, as he has been employed in the whole of the communication with the Dutch Squadron, and was also on shore with me as my *Aide-de-Camp* on the day of landing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. MITCHELL.

P. S. Since writing the above I received the Dutch Admiral's Answer in writing, which I enclose herewith.

[Then follows the Line of Battle.]

His, under sail in line of battle, Aug. 30.

SIR,

I desire you will instantly hoist the flag of his Serene Highness the *Prince of Orange*. If you do, you will immediately be considered as Friends of the King of Great Britain, my most gracious Sovereign, otherwise take the consequences. Painful it will be to me for the loss of blood it may occasion, but the guilt will be on your own head.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
(Signed) ANDREW MITCHELL,
Vice-Admiral and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships employed on the present Expedition.

To Rear-Admiral *Story*, or the Commander in Chief of the Dutch Squadron.

A List

A List of the Dutch Squadron taken possession of in the Texel by Vice Admiral Mitchell, Aug. 30.

Washington—Rear Admiral Story, Capt.

Capelle, 74 guns.

Guelderland—Capt. Waldeck, 68 guns.

Admiral de Ruyter—Capt. Huys, 68 guns.

Utrecht—Capt. Kolf, 68 guns.

Cerberus—Capt. De Jong, 68 guns.

Leyden—Capt. Van Braam, 68 guns.

Berbermer—Capt. Bilbracht, 54 guns.

Batuwier—Capt. Van Senden, 54 guns; under the *Vleiter*.

Ampbitrite—Capt. Schutter, 44 guns; under the *Vleiter*.

Mars—Capt. De Bock, 44 guns.

Ambuscade—Capt. Riverij, 32 guns.

Galatea—Capt. Droop, 16 guns.

Ijis, Aug. 30. 1799.

The undersigned, Vice-Admiral in the service of his Majesty the King of Great Britain, charged with the execution of the naval part of the expedition to restore the Stadtholder and the Old and Lawful Constitution of the Seven United Provinces, guaranteed by his Majesty; having agreed that in consequence of the summons to Rear-Admiral Story, the ships, after hoisting the ancient colours, will be considered as in the service of the Allies of the British Crown, and under the orders of his Serene Highness the Hereditary Stadtholder, Captain and Admiral General of the Seven United Provinces, has thought it proper to give an account of this agreement to the brave crews of the different ships, and to summon them by the same to behave in a peaceable and orderly manner, so that no complaints may be represented by the Officer; the undersigned will send on board each of the ships to keep proper order, until the intention of his Majesty, and his Serene Highness the Prince of Orange, as Admiral General, shall be known, for the farther destination of these ships, on account of which dispatches will be immediately sent off. And to make them aware, that in case their conduct should not be so, as may be expected from the known loyalty and attachment of the Dutch Navy to the Illustrious House of Orange, on this occasion, any excess or irregularity will be punished with the severity which the disorders may have been committed merit.

(Signed) ANDREW MITCHELL.

On board the *Washington*, anchored under the *Vleiter*, 30th August, 1799.

ADMIRAL,

Neither your superiority, nor the threat that the spilling of human blood should

be laid to my account, could prevent my shewing you to the last moment what I could do for my Sovereign, whom I acknowledge to be no other than the Batavian People and its Representatives, when your Prince's and the Orange flags have obtained their end. The traitors whom I commanded refused to fight; and nothing remains to me and my brave Officers, but vain rage and the dreadful reflection of our present situation: I therefore deliver over to you the fleet which I commanded. From this moment it is your obligation to provide for the safety of my Officers, and the few brave men who are on board the Batavian ships; as I declare myself and my Officers prisoners of war, and remain to be considered as such.

I am, with respect,

S. STORY.

To Admiral Mitchell, commanding His Britannic Majesty's Squadron in the *Texel*.

Ijis, at anchor at the Red Buoy, near the *Vleiter*, Aug. 31, 1799.

SIR,

Since my letter of the 29th by Capt. Oughton, I received a letter from Capt. Winthrop, of the *Circe*, containing a more particular account of the men of war, &c. taken possession of in the New Diep, than I had then in my power to send, of which you will receive a copy herewith for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

I have the honour, &c.

A. MITCHELL.

Haider, Aug 28, 1799.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you that I this morning took possession of the New Diep, with the ships and vessels undermentioned, and also of the naval arsenal, containing ninety-five pieces of ordnance. A copy of the naval stores I will transmit you as soon as it can be made out.

I have the honour, &c.

R. WINTHROP.

	Guns.		Guns.
Urwachten	66	Unie	44
Broederschoop	54	Heider	32
Hector	44	Follock	24
Diuffee	44	Minerva	24
Expedition	44	Venus	24
Constitutie	44	Alarm	24
Bell Antionette	44		

Dreighlerlahn, Howda, Vreedelust, Indiamen; and a Sheer Hulk.

[By dispatches from Lord Nelson to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Aug. 1, 1799, it appears that Naples is entirely liberated from the French.]

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 9.

A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received this day from the Right Hon. Lord William Bentinck, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Novi, Aug. 19.

MY LORD,

The column under the command of Gen. Kray arrived at Alexandria, from Mantua, on the 12th, and on the day following was to have proceeded to the place of its destination, on the left of the whole, according to the plan of operations which I sent your Lordship some time ago. On the 12th the enemy was in motion in different points, and it appeared as if he meditated some attack. Gen. Kray was therefore ordered to remain at Alexandria till further orders. General Bellegarde, with eight thousand men, were at Serzo, and the Field Marshal, with six hundred Russians, was at Possolo Fomigolo; his advanced posts in front of Seravalle. The remainder of the troops was at Rivalta.

On the 13th the enemy continued to advance in great numbers. The Marshal had given orders that no partial action should be engaged in with the French; in consequence of which Gen. Bellegarde was directed upon the approach of the enemy to march to Ritorta upon the Orba. The advanced posts before Seravalle were also driven in, and the French took possession of Novi. On the 14th Gen. Kray advanced to Tresonara. It was hoped that Gen. Kray might have been able to have cut off a small French column which had followed Gen. Bellegarde as far as Castelferro; but it had early in the morning of the 14th turned to its right, and had marched to Novi, where the whole French force was concentrated. The great and extensive plain of Piedmont is terminated at Novi by a very long ridge of hills, which rise so suddenly, and are so steep, that the ascent is extremely difficult, though the height is not very great; they extend towards Basaluzzo on one side, and towards Seravalle on the other, and upon these heights the enemy was encamped on the 15th, their right towards Seravalle, their centre at Novi, and their left towards Basaluzzo, over-

looking the whole plain. The army was commanded by Gen. Joubert, and consisted of six divisions, amounting to about thirty thousand men; their object was to raise the siege of Tortona, and they were to have attacked the allied army on the 16th; the Field Marshal however determined to anticipate them in their intentions, and orders were given to Gen. Kray to take under his command the corps of Gen. Bellegarde, and to fall upon the left of the enemy, and the Russians were to attack the front of their position. As it was reported that the enemy had detached a considerable corps in the mountains towards Tortona, Gen. Melas remained at Rivalta with the remains of the army in order to cover the siege of Tortona, or to march to the support of the Marshal, if necessary. The attack was made by Gen. Kray at five o'clock in the morning of the 15th; it continued with great violence for several hours, but the difficulty of the ground and the numbers of the French obliged him to retire. The Russians also engaged the front of the enemy, but they were repulsed with very great loss. About two o'clock, Gen. Kray made a second attempt upon the enemy's left, while the Russians at the same time again endeavoured to penetrate the centre of the enemy's line. Notwithstanding the utmost bravery of the allied troops, the French maintained their position. Most fortunately at this moment, Gen. Melas arrived with sixteen battalions of Austrian Infantry, attacked the enemy's right, which he beat back without difficulty. Having turned the flank of the enemy, he pursued his advantage, and got possession of Novi. The Russians immediately marched through Novi, supported the attack of Gen. Melas with great vigour, and the whole French line was thrown into confusion, and retreated in the greatest disorder. The whole line pursued. Gen. Grouchi, commanding a division, endeavoured to rally his men, but in vain; he was taken prisoner. Three other Generals, Colli, Bordonau, and Perignan; four thousand prisoners, thirty pieces of cannon, and fifty seven tumbrils, are the result of this victory. I fear the loss of the Allies must have amounted to near five thousand men.

I forgot to mention that Gen. Joubert was killed, and that Moreau, who was present as a volunteer, has again taken the command of the army.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. BENTINCK.

E 2

[FROM

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

The memorable battle, in which Joubert fell, and with him the hope of the French in Italy, appears to have been more bloody than any that has been fought this war. Not only have the French to lament the fall of their Commander in Chief, but together with him almost the whole of his Staff, and the flower of his army. The number of killed it was nearly impossible to ascertain; such were the indiscriminate heaps in which Russians, Austrians, and French, lay dead upon the field. Marshal Suwarrow commanded in person, and he is said already to have entered Genoa.

General Moreau, who seems ever fated to conduct retreats, led off towards Nice the miserable remains of the French army. Italy is thus completely rescued from their grasp; France herself is now likely to become a scene of the same calamities with which her wanton ambition has so long been desolating other countries.

Joubert has left a young widow to bewail his loss. Previous to his taking the command of the army of Italy, he married, at Grandpré, the beautiful Miss Montholon, only 18 years of age. When entering on the battle, he placed her portrait on his bosom, saying to his officers, "Surely I must conquer! I have vowed to her and to my country that I will tear the laurel from the brows of this Russian."—Shortly after he added, "Either myself or Suwarrow must fall this day."—From various circumstances, he seems to have had a foreboding of his fate; he had written to his wife, that the unlucky position of the armies obliged him to engage, before he could at all promise himself success. The battle was scarcely begun, when he threw himself forward, to animate by his presence a charge with bayonets. He led the soldiers on horseback, accompanied by his Etat-Major, crying out *forward! forward!* when a bullet struck him on the right side, and penetrated to his heart. He fell making a signal with his hands, and still crying out, *March forward!*

After an indisposition of several days, the Pope expired at Valence on the 19th of August, in his 82d year. He was elected Pope Feb. 15th, 1775. Unstuffed lime was thrown into his grave, to consume the body.

STATE PAPER.

DECLARATION OF WAR OF THE EMPEROR OF ALL THE RUSSIAS AGAINST SPAIN.

WE, by the Grace of God, PAUL I. &c. &c. do herewith make known unto all our faithful Subjects, that We and our Allies have resolved to destroy the Iniquitous which rules France; and we have accordingly directed the whole of our forces against it. God has blessed our arms, and up to the present moment happiness and victory have conspired to crown our exertions.

Among the small number of European Powers, who, in external appearances seemed to be attached to that Government, but who in reality are only repressed by the dread of the vindictive rage of those rulers whom God hath abandoned; none has more evidently betrayed that dread or that pusillanimous submission than Spain; not indeed by affording them hitherto any effectual succours or co-operation, but by the actual preparations which she is now making. Fruitless have been all our efforts, and they were as forcible as it was possible to make, to reconduct that power into the true path of honour and of glory, and to unite it with us. It pertinaciously adheres to the pernicious measures which it has adopted, and is as obstinately determined to pursue. The blindness it thus persists in, has consequently obliged us to mark and signify our displeasure, by sending away Mr. St. Onex, the Spanish Charge d'Affaires from our Court. But, as we have recently learnt that Counsellor Butzow, our Charge d'Affaires at Madrid, has received orders to quit Spain within a limited space of time—a circumstance which we deem an insult offered to our Imperial Majesty—we declare war against the King of Spain; and we consequently give orders for sequestrating and confiscating all the Spanish merchant ships which are at present in our ports; and we likewise charge all our Commanders, both by sea and land, to treat as enemies the subjects of his Spanish Majesty, wherever they may meet with them.

Done at St. Petersburg, July 15, 1799,
in the 3d year of our Reign.

(Signed) PAUL.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SEPTEMBER 7.

TWO thousand troops embarked at Deal; on the 8th, 5000 more embarked there. As, in the evening, did the Duke of York, under a royal salute from the ships and batteries. The Cambrian, of 40 guns, being unable to get into the Downs, his Royal Highness took his passage in the Amethyst, of 38, for Holland. On the 10th, 2,000 more troops embarked at Deal, from whence Lord Cathcart proceeded in La Pomone, of 44 guns, for the Texel. On the 11th, Prince William of Gloucester, on board the Nemesis, of 28 guns, went from the same place to join the army, and was followed by the troops which had been embarked, amounting to 14,000 men. A division of 16,000 Russians landed at the Helder on the 11th.

Before the Count d'Artois left Edinburgh, he transmitted the following letter to the Lord Provost and Magistrates:

“Circumstances relative to the good of the services of the King, my brother, making it requisite that I should leave this city, where, during my residence, I have constantly received the utmost distinguished marks of attention and regard; I should reproach myself, were I to depart, without expressing to its respectable magistrates, and through them to the inhabitants at large, the grateful sense with which my heart is penetrated for the noble manner, in which they have seconded the generous hospitality of his Britannic Majesty. I hope I may one day have it in my power to make known, in happier moments, my feelings on this occasion,

and express to you more fully the sentiments with which you have inspired me; the sincere assurance of which, time only permits me to offer you at present.”

SEPT. 21. Jeremiah Beck, a young man of fast character, was indicted for feloniously assaulting Jane Gibbs, in Kensington Gardens, on the 20th of June last, and taking from her person a red leather pocket-book, ten guineas in gold, a half-guinea, and two seven shilling pieces. Jane Gibbs having given her evidence, to the above effect, with the particulars of her following the prisoner, and procuring a gentleman's servant to assist her in taking him; and the servant and another man (Thomas Winter) delivering their testimony likewise, of all they saw and knew of the transaction; the prisoner was called on for his defence: when he stated, that the charge made against him was wholly unfounded, and that he had taken nothing from the woman; he added a variety of circumstances relating to his apprehension, and concluded by protesting his innocence. A number of persons were then called, to prove that the said Jane Gibbs (an ill-favoured, disgusting figure) had been in the habit of stopping, speaking to, and afterwards charging gentlemen with robbing her. One of these gentlemen that had been so treated by her was Dr. Ford, the Ordinary of Newgate; two of the jury also said she had acted in a similar manner towards them.—The issue was, the acquittal of the prisoner, and the hissing and hooting the woman out of court.

MARRIAGES.

LIEUTENANT-Colonel Chester, of the Coldstream regiment of guards, to Miss Clinton, daughter of Sir Henry Clinton, K. B. deceased.

At Edinburgh, Dr. Kemp to Lady Elizabeth Hope.

G. W. Groote, apothecary, Dean-street, to Mrs. Godfrey, widow of Geo. Godfrey, esq. late of Ringmere-park, Suffex.

Charles Nathaniel Bayly, esq. to Lady Sarah Villiers, 4th daughter of the Earl of Jersey.

Sir Henry Wilson to Lady Frances Elizabeth Brudenel Bruce, daughter of the Earl of Aylesbury.

James Frampton, of Moreton, Dorsetshire, esq. to Lady Harriet Strangeways, third daughter of the Earl of Ilchester.

William O'Bryen, esq. to Miss E. Trotter, of Bath.

Mr. Sydney to Miss Grace Walcup, of Covent Garden theatre.

James Duff, esq. nephew to the Earl of Fife, to Miss Maria Manners.

Dr. Kemp to Lady Elizabeth Hope.

Mr. John Hingeston, jun. Cheap-side, to Miss Hilton, of Stoke Newington.

Mr. Ashe, the German performer on the flute, to Miss Comer, of the Bath concerts.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

AUGUST 2.

AT Pantglaſs, Caermarthenshire, aged 44, Richard Jones Llwyd, esq. barrister at law, and clerk of the peace for the said county.

3. At Wilmington, near Dartford, in Kent, in his 70th year, the Rev Samuel Denne, vicar of that place. He was author of several antiquarian and other productions.

Robert Lake Wilmot, only son of Mr. James Wilmot of Lambeth.

10. At Peulton, Mr. M. Pickford.

Charles Townsend, esq. brother of Lord Sydney.

16. At Harrowgate, aged 60 years, Peter Ashurst, esq. of Liverpool.

18. At Wellingborough, Caius Bishop, esq. collector of excise.

19. Cornelius Stoven, esq. of Paul, in Holderness.

21. At Pondhall Wix, in Essex, the Rev. Edmund Hickeringham, vicar of Aſton, in Suffolk.

22. Thomas Holt, esq. of Redgrave, in Suffolk, aged 68 years. He was great nephew of the celebrated Chief Justice Holt.

At Dover, Capt. Ferriter, of the 46th reg.

23. Mrs. Blackburne, widow of the late Archdeacon Blackburne, in her 86th year.

Dr. Edward Townsend Kennick, rector of Shenstone upon Stour in Warwickshire, and Whitchurch in Gloucestershire.

24. Mr. Jacob Loufada, of the firm of Messrs. Barrow, Loufada, Son, and Co. merchants.

John Stephenson, esq.

25. Mr. John Arnold, of Well-hall, near Eltham, in Kent, late of the Bank-buildings, Cornhill. As a mechanic, his abilities and industry were eminent. He was the inventor of the expansion balance, of the present detached escapement, and the first ratchet that ever applied the gold cylindrical spring to the balance of a time-piece. He retired from business about three years since; but his active mind, still labouring for the completion of his favourite object, and for what he called the ultimatum of time-piece making, has produced a chronometer far different and infinitely superior to any thing yet made public. His drawings and medals are in the possession of his son.

Mr. John Baskerville, of Bishopsgate, aged 66 years.

At Bath, Gilbert Berkeley, esq.

Lately, at Stock on upon Tees, Mr. Robert Wright, organist there.

Lately, at Hexham, Gilbert Young, book-binder, a native of Edinburgh, well known in his profession in many parts of England. He was famous, a few years ago, for dancing, leaping, and fencing. At a standing leap, he crossed the pant eistern at Hexham market place, 7 feet 9 inches wide, and the parapets 2 feet 3 inches high.

28. Mrs. Elizabeth Warmington, wife of Robert Warmington, esq. one of the aldermen of Yarmouth.

Mr. Serjeant, Green-street, Grosvenor-square.

At the Black Rock, near Dublin, the Rt. Hon. Nicholas Lord Cloncurry. He is succeeded in his title and estates by his son the Hon. Mr. Lawless, now confined in the tower.

William Trefuffs Reichenberg, esq. one of the landing surveyors of the customs in the port of London, and late of Irevidar, in the deanery of St. Brien, in the county of Cornwall, in his 32d year.

29. At Streatham Castle, Durham, in his 68th year, Thomas Colpits, esq.

The Rev. Samuel Swire, jun. M. A. and fellow of University College, Oxford.

Lately, Philip S. Sidney, esq. of Penhurst Castle, in Kent. He lost his life in the following manner: Amusing himself in a canoe, which he had brought from Nova Scotia, in the canal of his park, it unhappily overset; and though an excellent swimmer, yet by getting entangled among some weeds, he sunk, nor could his body be found for several hours after. He was only 22 years old.

30. Mrs. Tottie, relict of Dr. John Tottie, archdeacon of Worcester, and canon of Christ Church, Oxford.

The Rev. Mr. George Forbes, of Lochell and Cuffney, in his 63d year.

31. At Walthamstow, in Essex, in his 83d year, Colonel Goldthwait, late Colonel of Fort Pownal, in America.

Robert Holmes, esq. of Richmond, aged 68 years.

SEPT. 1. At Edinburgh, Capt. Abraham Bunbury, late of the 62d regiment of foot.

2. At Little Ealing, Gen. Francis Lascelles, colonel of the 3d or king's own regiment of dragoons, and groom of the bed-chamber to his Majesty.

At Easton Manduit, Northamptonshire, Mr. Pettifer, steward to the Earl of Suffolk.

3. At Scarborough, in his 79th year, Edmund Lodge, esq. of Willow Hall, near

Hajitax.

Hallifax. He was formerly an alderman of Leeds, and served the office of mayor in 1771.

At Bath, the Rev. William Thomas, M.A. rector of Tartworth in Gloucestershire, and of Britton Ferry in Glamorganshire, and chancellor of Landaffe.

4. At Bath, W. Bryant, esq. of Ilminster.

5. Mr. John Ewart, minister of the gospel at Troqueer, in Scotland, in his 84th year.

Ralph Dodsworth, esq. son of the late Alderman Dodsworth, of York, in his 30th year.

6. Mrs. Minshull, wife of William Minshull, esq. of Aiton Clinton, Bucks.

At South Shields, John Farles, esq. aged 75 years.

7. At Bowood park, Dr. John Ingenhoufz, physician to his Imperial Majesty, F. R. S. remarkable for the amiableness of his manners, and for the extraordinary powers of his mind. He was author of

(1) Experiments upon Vegetables, discovering their great power of purifying the common air in the sunshine, and of injuring it in the shade and at night, &c. 8vo. 1775.

(2) Nouvelles Experiences et Observations sur divers objets de Physique, &c. 2 vols. 8vo. Printed at Paris.

At Margate, George French, esq. of East-lane, Bermudsey.

Mr. Samuel Harvey, in his 81st year, many years a respectable schoolmaster at Kelvedon, in Essex.

8. At South Stoneham, Stephen Fuller, esq.

9. The Rev. Henry Jones, f.n. minor canon of Rochester. He had the living of Shorn near that city, and was curate of Chatham between 30 and 40 years.

Lately, at Weymouth, Beaumont Hotham, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the Coldstream regiment of guards.

Lately, at Traac, in Ireland, Hugh O'Donnel, esq. lieutenant-colonel of the South Mayo militia, and member of parliament for the borough of Donegal.

Lately, the Rev. Thos. Scott, rector of King's Stanley, Gloucestershire, and formerly fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. in 1746, and M. A. 1750.

11. At Aviary hill, Eltham, Mrs. Skinner, wife of Alderman Skinner.

At Epsom, John Vernon, esq. formerly an eminent solicitor in Lincoln's-inn.

Lately, at the Hot Wells, Bristol, Robert Pryer, esq.

12. At North End, Hampstead, Leonard Kitham, esq. of Argyle-street.

Mr. William Pettit, of Deal, in the county of Kent.

13. At Bristol, the Hon. Richard Wenman, uncle to the present Viscount Wenman.

At Tewkesbury, Gloucestershire, Mrs. Pearce of the post-office, aged 89, one of the oldest inhabitants of that place.

Lately at East Dereham, aged 78, Mr. Henry Wells, one of the best kitchen gardeners in Norfolk.

14. The Right Hon. Elizabeth Countess of Friers, wife of the present Earl.

At Earl Grandison's, Windsor, Mr. Bruton, of Jermyn-street, St. James's.

Joseph James, esq. of Adbury, near Newbury.

Lately, at Hadleigh, in her 91st year, Mrs. Ann Dowling, sister of the late Dr. Johnson, bishop of Worcester.

Lately, in Charlotte-street, Portland place, Dr. Johnson, physician, aged 83.

15. At Mottlake, in his 73d year, Henry Shaw, esq. many years an eminent solicitor in the Middle Temple.

James Richards, esq. of Ashby de la Zouch. He was high sheriff of Leicestershire in 1796.

18. Mr. Isaac Pring, organist, New College, Oxford.

20. At Kensington-place, Vauxhall, Mrs. Bartholomew, the celebrated singer, formerly M^{rs}. Polly Young. Her first appearance on the stage was at Covent Garden, in *The Conscious Lovers*, 30th Sept. 1762.

22. Zachary Hubberty, esq. of Great Winchester street.

DEATHS ABROAD.

On the continent, Madame Rossi, the celebrated dancer, lately of the Opera-house, London.

At Paris, Lemonnier, the French astronomer. He was one of those who made the journey to the North in 1735, to measure the globe.

At St. Pierre, Martinique, Thos. Orde, esq. collector of the customs, colonel of the militia, and receiver-general of unclaimed property in the island of St. Lucia.

OCT. 1708. In the East Indies, John Gartshore, esq.

JUNE 23. At Kingston, Jamaica, Andrew Deans, esq. custos and chief judge of the common pleas for the parish of St. Andrew's, in that island.

JULY 1799. At Zanten, near Aix la Chapelle, Monsieur de Pauw, the celebrated author of the "*Recherches sur les Americains, les Egyptiens, les Grecs,*" aged 60. He was uncle to Anacharsis Cloots.

London :

Printed by BUNNET & GOLD, Shoe-lane, Fleet street.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1799.

Bank Stock	per Ct. Reduc.	per Ct. Confols	per Ct. Scrip.	per Ct. 1777.	per Ct. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, S. Sea 1778. Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	per Ct. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Byche Bills.	English Lett. Fick.	Irish Ditto.
1	69½	67½ a 68½	86	98½	1915 16	6 11-16											
2	50½	67½ a 68	85½	58	19½	6 11-16											
3	68½	67½ a 68	85½	98½	19½	6 11-16											
4	56½	65½ a 66½	84	95½	19½	6½											
5	57½	65 a 66½	84½	97	19½	6½											
6	66½	67½ a 69	85½	99	1915-16	6 11-16				202							
7	68½	65½ a 67	84½	97½	19½	6											
8	66½	66½ a 67	84	97½						200½							
9	66½	66½ a 67		97½													
10	66½	66½ a 67		97½													
11	64½	64½ a 65½		95½													
12	64½	64½ a 65½		95½													
13	64½	64½ a 65½		95½													
14	62½	62½ a 63½		94½													
15	62½	62½ a 63½		94½													
16	63½	63½ a 64½		95½													
17	63½	63½ a 64½		95½													
18	63½	63½ a 64½		95½													
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21	63½	63½ a 64½		95½													
22	62½	62½ a 63½		94½													
23	62½	62½ a 63½		94½													
24	61½	61½ a 62½		93½													
25	61½	61½ a 62½		93½													
26	61½	61½ a 62½		93½													

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1799.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of WILLIAM SEWARD, Esq. And, 2. A VIEW of HAMBURGH.]

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J. DEBRETT, PICCADILLY.

Vol. XXXVI, Oct. 1799.

F f

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Juvenis's Piece on Confirmation, though we approve of it, is of too serious a nature for our Magazine. We therefore decline the insertion. It shall be returned wherever the Author pleases to direct.

We omit Mr. Holloway's Verses on Lieutenant Harris, as they are founded on a mistake. He is no relation of the Conqueror of Srirangapatam.

The Original Letter of Lord Chesterfield is received.

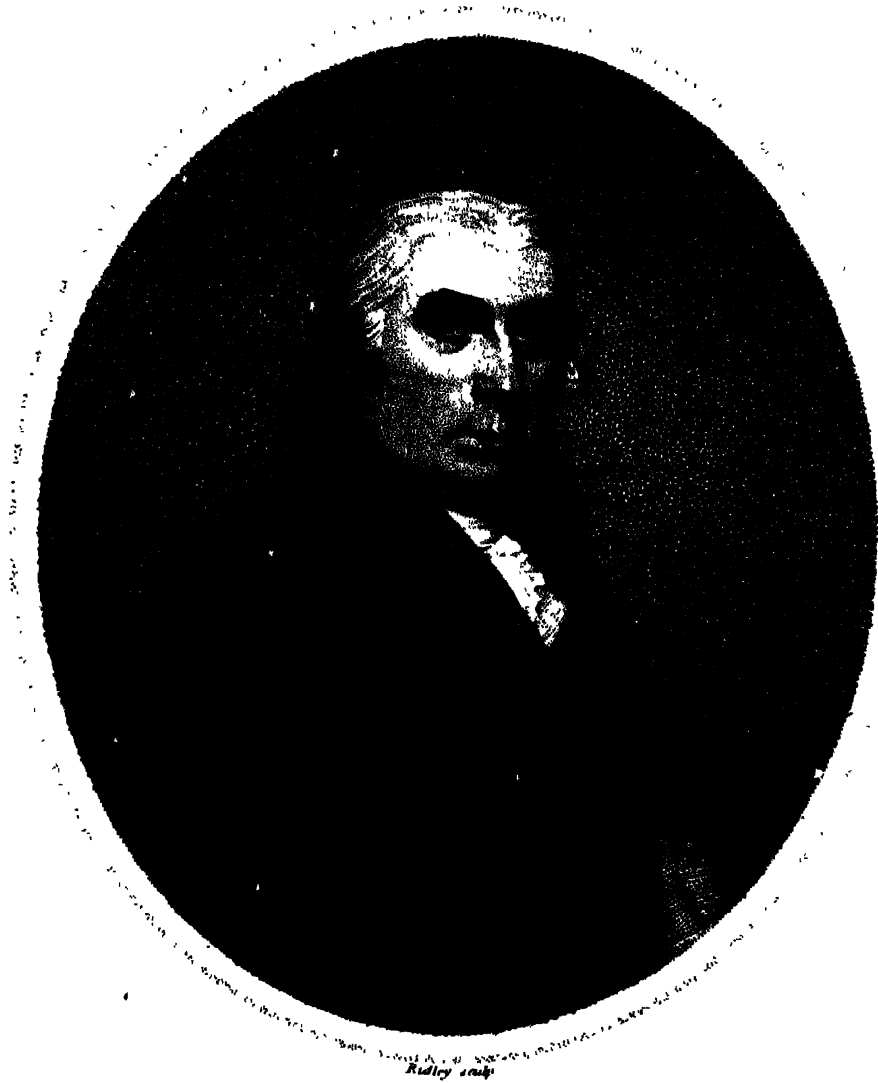
AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Sept. 14, to October 19, 1799.

	Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.									
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.
London	00	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
	INLAND COUNTIES.																																		
Middlesex	86	7	00	0	42	10	12	2	60	1																									
Surry	91	10	45	6	43	0	43	4	61	0																									
Hertford	90	8	49	3	40	0	42	1	53	0																									
Bedford	84	2	46	4	37	0	37	0	53	0																									
Hunting.	82	11	00	0	38	0	34	8	48	0																									
Northam.	93	6	63	0	46	0	37	4	47	0																									
Rutland	101	0	60	0	52	0	34	0	57	0																									
Leicester	93	1	46	7	43	3	33	0	56	1																									
Nottingh.	94	3	00	0	46	2	34	10	61	6																									
Derby	92	4	00	0	42	0	38	0	59	3																									
Stafford	89	5	00	0	38	8	32	11	54	0																									
Salop	86	5	50	6	32	2	26	9	44	5																									
Hereford	81	6	59	2	40	9	35	10	43	2																									
Worcest.	93	10	38	8	43	8	37	9	59	11																									
Warwick	97	4	00	0	49	5	37	10	67	3																									
Wilts	88	0	00	0	43	0	36	4	64	4																									
Berks	85	0	00	0	36	6	39	10	51	2																									
Oxford	85	3	00	0	35	5	35	0	59	3																									
Bucks	85	4	00	0	40	8	36	10	49	7																									
	WALES																																		
N. Wales	83	0	48	0	41	0	20	0	00	0																									
S. Wales	68	0	00	0	42	0	18	5	00	0																									

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

SEPTEMBER.							
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.				
14	—	29.73	—	59	—	N.W.	
15	—	29.69	—	60	—	W.	
16	—	29.74	—	61	—	S.W.	
17	—	29.85	—	62	—	S.	
18	—	29.76	—	63	—	S.W.	
19	—	29.46	—	63	—	S.W.	
20	—	29.50	—	61	—	W.	
21	—	29.76	—	59	—	W.N.W.	
22	—	29.30	—	60	—	S.	
23	—	29.77	—	61	—	S.W.	
24	—	29.91	—	59	—	W.	
25	—	30.10	—	62	—	W.	
26	—	29.92	—	61	—	W.	
27	—	29.74	—	60	—	W.	

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE



WILLIAM SEWARD, Esq. F. R. S. & A. S. S.

Published by J. Sewell, November 1st 1799.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR OCTOBER, 1799.

WILLIAM SEWARD, ESQ.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

IF, to have passed a life of active benevolence, and to have died with the regret of every good man to whom he was known:—if, to have been ever ready to assist indigence, to soothe affliction, to encourage merit, and to relieve distress, be sufficient claims for notice beyond that record,

—where, to be born and die,

Of rich and poor makes all the history:—the name of SEWARD will not be lost in the undistinguished mass of those who, without any laudable exertion or praiseworthy endeavour to improve or benefit mankind, obscurely creep through life; leaving no trace of their existence in the memory of their surviving contemporaries, nor the remembrance of any action worthy to be held up as an example for the imitation of posterity.

WILLIAM SEWARD was the son of Mr. Seward, partner in the brewhouse under the firm of Calvert and Seward, and was born in January 1747. He first went to a small seminary in the neighbourhood of Cripplegate, and afterwards to the Charter-house-school, where he was contemporary with Mr. Day, the Author of Sandford and Merton, and Mr. Bicknell, the Author of Joel Collyer's Travels. At the Charter-house he acquired a competent knowledge of Greek and Latin, which he improved at Oxford. Having no inclination to en-

gage in business, he relinquished his concern in the brew-house at his father's death; and, being possessed of an easy fortune, he did not apply to any profession, but devoted his time to learned leisure, cultivating his talents for his own amusement, and the entertainment and instruction of the public. This plan of life, though in many respects an eligible one, he sometimes doubted the wisdom of adopting*; for, having no settled employment, he sometimes felt in a very severe manner what is understood by the French term *ennui*. To divert, and relieve himself from this unpleasant sensation, he first amused himself with collecting the materials for what he called *DROSSIANA* in the present Magazine; which he began in October 1789, and continued without intermission to the end of his life. After he had published in this manner for some time, he was advised to make a selection, which in 1794 he began with two Volumes, and these were followed in the three succeeding years by three more, under the title of "Anecdotes of some Distinguished Persons, chiefly of the present and two preceding Centuries;" a work which met with general approbation, and has been since reprinted. In 1799 he published two Volumes more on the plan of the former work, which he entitled "Biographiana." These were finished a very short time before his death.

* He used frequently to repeat an observation of Dr. Johnson, recorded in the *Biographiana*, Vol. II. p. 599:—"That the happiest as well as the most virtuous persons were to be found amongst those who united with a business or profession a love of literature.

Mr. Seward was in every respect a desirable acquaintance, he had travelled abroad with great improvement, and was known to most of those who had distinguished themselves by genius or learning, by natural or acquired endowments, or even by eccentricity of character, and he had stored his memory with anecdotes which made his conversation extremely entertaining. To have distinguished himself from the common herd of mankind was motive sufficient with Mr. Seward to desire to see such a person, but though he wished to observe the manner of conversation of many, he did not intimately form friendships with them. He knew many but was intimate with few. He was the friend of Dr. Johnson, had conversed with Mr. Howard, and condescended to know Tom Paine. Party distinctions a pencil to him, but little weighed with him. He visited and received the visits of many whose opinions were directly opposite to each other, and equally to his own. In his presence, good humour put controversy to flight, and it may be said with truth, that few men had the art more than himself of diverting to more pleasing objects the violence and acrimony of party disputations. He availed himself of the power in the light they derived to be viewed in and thought himself at liberty to refuse judgment either side. He however always professed an enmity towards those who attempted to bring it to contempt the sacredness of Religion, or to overthrow the Government of the country.

He spent his time like an English Gentleman, with hospitality and without ostentation. In the winter he resided in London, and of late years, in the sum-

mer, he varied his place of abode. At one time he resided in Mr. Coxe's house, near Salisbury, at another, near Reading, and the summer preceding his death, he made Richmond his residence. At all these places and indeed wherever he came, he found acquaintances who respected and valued him for his amiable qualities, and at each has left those who lament the loss of an agreeable companion.

The pleasantness of his conversation was often aided by sterling wit and genuine humour, though he did not disdain the assistance of a pun or quibble, when the occasion warranted such a liberty. It has been said, not without some degree of truth, that he was fond of his joke, and would sometimes indulge it at the expense of his good nature. This however happened but seldom, he was incapable of deliberately hurting any living creature, either by word or deed. His wit was open to every application, and to many persons, especially artists, he was liberal beyond what might be expected from his fortune. Few of those with whom he was intimate, but at some period have had to acknowledge favours conferred in the most obliging manner.

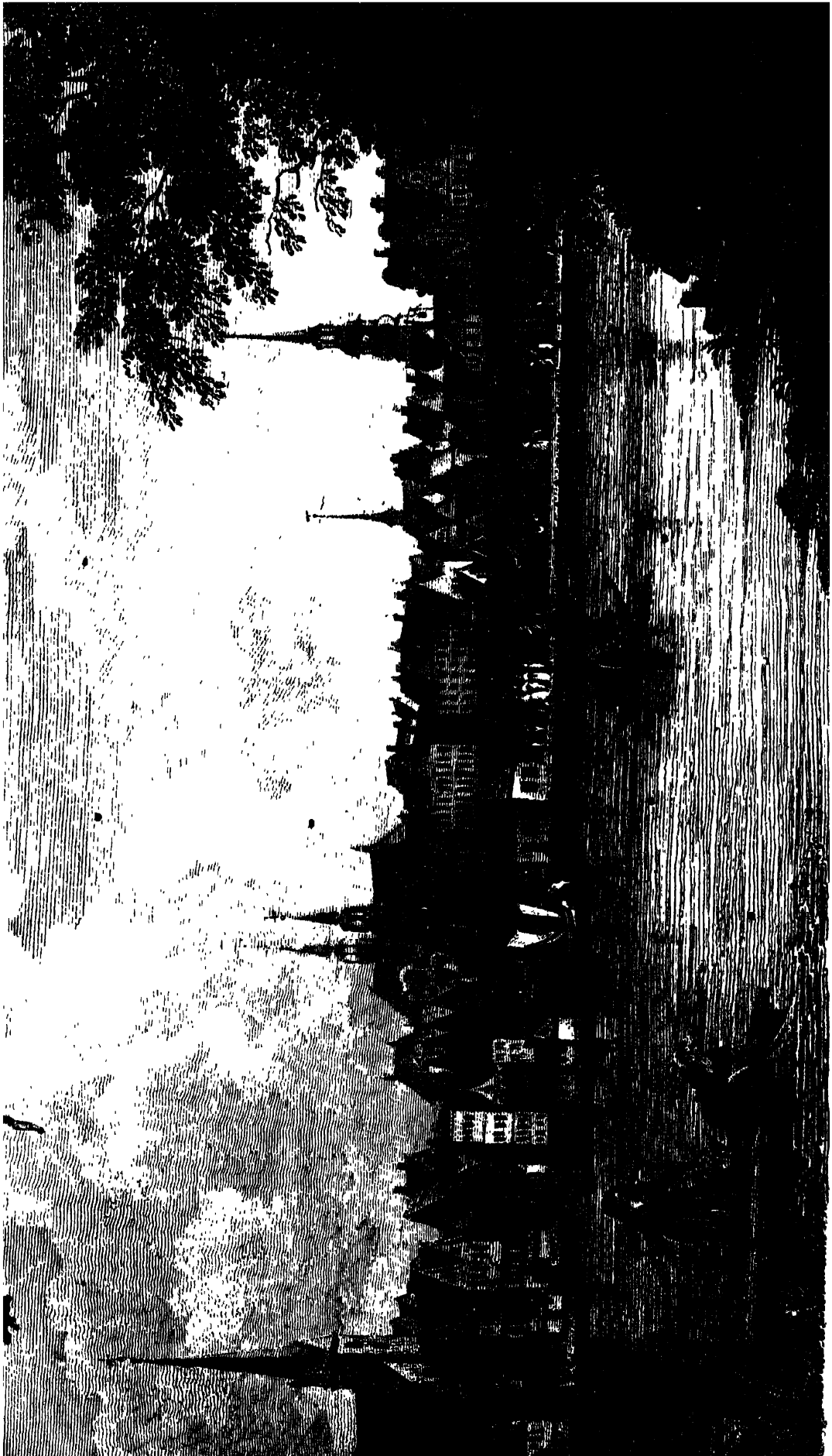
He bore a tedious illness with fortitude and resignation. Without expressing any impatience, he viewed the progress of his disorder, which he early discovered was a dangerous one, and saw life recede from his grasp without any unmanly repining. He continued his literary pursuits, and received his friends, until a few hours of his dissolution, which took place the 24th April 1799, and a few days after, his remains were interred in the family vault at Finchley.

HAMBURGH.

[WITH A VIEW.]

HAMBURGH is one of the largest, richest, and most populous cities in Germany. It is pleasantly situated on the River Elbe, in the Circle of Lower Saxony, the Duchy of Holslein, and Province of Stormar, at the distance of about seventy miles from the German Ocean. In its form, it is almost circular, and near five miles in circumference; containing, by a computation made about thirty years since, it had

113,000 inhabitants. It is partly built on Islands, and partly on the Continent of the North side of the Elbe, which brings ships of burden into the heart of the city. This River is divided two or three miles above the town into two principal channels, called the North and South Elbe, which, with some smaller channels, form several beautiful Islands towards Harburgh, all belonging to the Elector of Hanover, and re-unite in one



stream about six miles below Hamburg. The south banks of the River are bordered by the Duchy of Lunenburgh; and, lower down, by the Duchies of Bremen and Verden. Towards the East, the City is washed by the little River Bil; and towards the North, by a small River, called the Alster, which forms a very large basin just without the town, and another 1000 feet square within the walls; after which it turns the public mills, and, passing by several sluices and canals through different parts of Hamburg, discharges itself into the Elbe.

The View we have presented our readers is of that part of Hamburg described in our last, p. 151, under the name of the Ladies' Walk. It is also called, and as often, Jungfern Steig, or

Maiden's Walk. It is situated at the head of the Alster, and extends along this beautiful basin into the heart of the city. Its length may be about a thousand feet; but it is rather too narrow, being not above twenty or twenty-five feet in breadth: it is bordered round by a row of trees, and railed in on the water side. There are several stairs for the convenience of boats, and covered barges which will hold eight or ten people with a table: in these they frequently sup, being rowed up and down, the music playing. On the other side is a handsome street, with a row of fine houses.

For an account of the present state of Hamburg, we refer our readers to Vol. XXXII. p. 7.

FRENCH MINISTERS AT RASTADT.

THE following Papers respecting the Murder of the French Plenipotentiaries at Rastadt, clearly develop the whole secret of the business, and show on whom the infamy of that transaction ought to light.

[The Papers are extracted from THE AUGSBURGH GAZETTE.]

COPY OF A LETTER FROM MONSIEUR DE BARBACZY, COLONEL OF HUZAR SZECKLER, TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE ARCHDUKE CHARLES, FIELD-MARSHAL-GENERAL OF THE TROOPS OF HIS MAJESTY THE EMPEROR.

*Head Quarters, Gernsbuck,
30th April, 1799.*

“ I HEREWITH transmit to your Royal Highness the particulars of an event, which for villainy perhaps is not to be equalled in history, and will even astonish those who are well acquainted with the heinous crimes of which we are aware our enemy is guilty.

“ The three French Plenipotentiaries at the Congress at Rastadt, having received orders from their Government not to depart till the last moment, were determined to prolong their stay in that city, in spite of the repeated entreaties which had been made to them, to quit a place where their presence had evidently become no longer of any use, and where their safety might be exposed amidst the movements of the army, and, above all, from the hatred the country bore them. Nothing could overcome their obstinacy, and they continued to weary us with Notes and Protestations full of insolence

and calumny against his Majesty the Emperor, even down to the 28th of this month. I then signified to them (agreeable to the orders which I had received from your Royal Highness), that they were to quit the territory of the army within 24 hours.

“ My letter was sent to them at seven o'clock in the evening. They said that they were ready, and wished to depart at nine. The gates of the city were shut, and they were requested to remain till the following morning, as it was not altogether safe for them to travel by night, over a country covered with armed peasants, and where the cruelties of the French were too recently impressed on their minds to be forgotten. They still persisted in going. When I found them so determined, I offered them an escort, which two of them, Roberjot and Bonnier, would have accepted; but the third, Jean Debry, was greatly averse to it, and was astonished at their not rejecting such an offer with disdain: he even carried his insolence so far as to say (in his Republican jargon), that the Ambassadors of Liberty were not to be protected by the Soldiers of Despotism; and he concluded by giving us to understand, that an Austrian escort would inspire them rather with fear than with confidence.

sup.

supported by the Secretary of the French Legation, named Rosenthal, who appeared entirely of the same opinion with him, he succeeded at last in persuading his colleagues to despise our advice, and to depart without further delay. Owing to their great impatience to be gone, the gates of the city were opened for them at about ten o'clock, when they set out with their secretaries, their wives, and a sufficient number of servants, the whole filled five carriages, and they were lighted by several flambeaux, which their servants carried, as it were that their accomplices might be apprised of their approach. About half an hour after their departure, a detachment of my hussars stationed near the city heard the most lamentable cries, which appeared to come from the borders of the Murg, about a quarter of a league distance; they immediately repaired thither, and perceived that the five carriages had stopped within 50 paces of the Canal, and found the bodies of two of the French Ministers stretched upon the ground (Roberjot and Bonnier), mingled in a most horrid manner, one with his skull entirely torn away, and the other with his body ripped open. The women were uttering the most hideous shrieks, and the servants were in the greatest consternation.

"The third Minister and the Secretary of the Legation had disappeared, and the assassins had had time to make their escape, those that remained were brought back to Rastadt in the carriages, and every friendly assistance was given to the sufferers, none of them were wounded, but their distress was extreme. It was near midnight when the Secretary of the Legation, Rosenthal, whom they supposed to have been killed (not having heard any thing of him), returned on foot into the city; he had escaped being wounded, and appeared perfectly tranquil; but when interrogated, his answers were vague, and he appeared much embarrassed. He said he did not know how he had escaped the assassins, and was totally ignorant of what was become of the Minister Jean Debry, who had not as yet made his appearance. We likewise examined the domestics of Roberjot and Bonnier, but all we could learn from them was, that on approaching the Murg, a party of brigands, to the number of about 30, rushed upon them from the rear, well armed, seized upon the carriages, and forced them to stop, upon which Jean Debry immediately got out of the carriage, without the least emotion,

and went up to them, crying *I am Jean Debry, Plenipotentiary of the French Republic*, which he repeated many times, upon which the brigands seized him, and appeared to give him several blows, after which they lost sight of him, owing to the darkness of the night; that his Secretary Balin was likewise seized on, but they did not hurt him. These men all spoke French, and called on Rosenthal for the papers of the Legation, which he delivered to them, and he then passed through them without further molestation. That after having thrown those papers into the Murg, these ruffians approached the carriages, in which were the other two Plenipotentiaries, they demanded in a loud voice, and still in French, of the one, if he was Roberjot? and of the other, if he was Bonnier? And, upon their answering in the affirmative, they cut them down with their sabres, and did not leave them until they were certain that they were dead; in short, these villains disappeared just as my hussars were coming up. This is the correct statement of the men. At Rastadt was in an uproar, there was no person but was struck at the massacre, and every one was full of conjectures on an event which did not appear less inexplicable than tragical. At seven o'clock on the following morning, the 29th, we learnt that Jean Debry had returned, a great mob ran before him, as much from sentiments of humanity as from curiosity.

"He was overcome with fatigue, having wandered about all the night; his face and hands were stained with blood, his dress was also bloody and in rags, he complained much, pretended he had received more than twenty wounds, and required some repose. The Count de Goertz conducted him home, and sent for his own surgeon to attend him, Jean Debry did not wish to be attended by a professional man, and remonstrated a long time, by saying, he only wanted a little sleep at that time, and that his wounds should be dressed at Strasburgh; but upon the pressing intreaties of the Count de Goertz, he complied, but not without a great deal of trouble. When they came to undress him, they found he had on a coat and a riding coat, the cloth and lining of which was of a most extraordinary thickness; that out of 50 or 60 cuts, which had fallen on the riding coat, not one had penetrated to his body. He had only received a few bruises on his back and shoulders, and a slight scratch on

on his wrist, which appeared to have been done with caution, and more from a dagger, than from a cut of a sabre. Neither was there the least appearance of fever. Jean Debry and Rosensthal were the very persons who had the evening before rejected in so haughty a manner the offer of an escort, and had insisted on the departure taking place during the night; and those alone of the Legation have been spared.

"The eagerness of Jean Debry to make himself known to the assassins; the confidence with which he threw himself into their arms; the caution with which they struck him, without doing him scarcely an injury, while, at the same time, they tore in pieces his colleagues; the precaution he had taken in protecting his person by an extra-quantity of coats and waistcoats; in short, every thing seemed to corroborate the above suspicion. It is well known, that before the arrival of Jean Debry at Rastadt, Bonnier and Roberjot were in great estimation; that their pacific dispositions had displeased the French Directory, in consequence of which they appointed Jean Debry as an inspector of their conduct; that since that time, with the Secretary Rosensthal, they alone had possessed all the confidence of the Government; had dictated in an imperious manner to the other two Plenipotentiaries, and forced them to sign all these provoking notes, which expressed pretensions so unwarrantable, and which in part has been the cause of the continuation of the war. They knew that within a few months, that Roberjot and Bonnier did not disguise the indignation they felt at the part which they had been obliged to act, and they were continually complaining, that what they had done would render the Peace impossible. It is indeed a well known fact, that about 15 days before their departure, they had said to Rosensthal in the heat of argument, that they only waited their return to France, to denounce to the Legislative Body the absurd politics of the Directory, its aversion to all conciliation, and their instructions, by which they were ordered always to exact something more than could be complied with, and at all events to force a rupture. This last resolution of theirs appears to every body to have sealed the fate of these two unfortunate men, nor can any other reason be given, why the assassins should have confined their attack to these two individuals alone? why they should, if not for fear of mistake, oblige them to de-

clare their names? why, in short, they should have taken such particular care to throw all the papers of the Legation into the Murg, through which the secret instructions of the French Directory must certainly have been discovered?

"These various circumstances leave no doubt upon our minds, as to the real authors of this plot. The compassion which was at first felt for Jean Debry, while he was considered as a victim escaped from his butchers, was converted into fury against him and his accomplices, after they had most maturely considered this horrid affair. The cry of horror and indignation was general. Jean Debry knew it, and expressed an immediate desire to depart. He now earnestly requested an escort, which was instantly granted him, and my hussars conducted him back the same evening to the French advanced posts, with his wife, his children, his secretary, and all those who had accompanied him on his first departure, except his two unfortunate colleagues, whose remains we have kept, and are preparing to bury with all honour.

"It is not for me to comment upon the relation which I have given to your Royal Highness, but if one may be allowed to express what it is impossible to avoid feeling, what will be said of a Government equally treacherous to its friends as to its enemies, and that will not hesitate to make even their own agents murder each other, when it is thought necessary to sacrifice any of them to its political interest? It is impossible to describe the indignation caused in this country by this diabolical act. My patrols have not hitherto been able to discover any of the murderers, although I have given orders for very strict search to be made in all the environs."

THE COPY OF A SECOND LETTER
FROM MONSIEUR DE BARBACZY
TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE
ARCHDUKE CHARLES.

"Head-Quarters, Gernsbuck,
May 1.

"A FEW hours after the departure of the courier last night with the dispatches which I had the honour to send, your Royal Highness's hussars brought me two men that the armed peasants had met with the morning before, about ten o'clock, on the Right Bank of the Rhine, at a small distance from Kehl; the peasants, after pursuing them a long time, took them at last a little beyond Wülstet.

They

They knew them to be Frenchmen, and, having a very suspicious appearance, were at first for putting them to death; but when they assured the peasants that they were not spies, neither were their intentions inimical, for at the moment they were pursued, they were endeavouring to pass the Rhine, and to return quietly to their own country; but they thought it prudent not to let them go, and therefore brought them to me. To all the questions I put to them, they answered with great embarrassment, and I ordered them to be searched; they each of them had in a purse fifty pieces of gold in French coin; and in the pocket of one, a note was found, which I here insert."

NOTE FOUND IN THE POCKET OF THE PRISONERS.

"Rastadt, 9th Floreal,
5 o'Clock at Night.

"We depart hence in an hour—you will see us between nine and ten—our carriages will be lighted—Jean will be in the first, and I in the fourth with the papers—I recommend to you the third and fifth.

(Signed) "R———T."

"After having read this note, I found I had got two of the assassins employed in this execrable plot, the authors of which they so justly suspected at Rastadt. I was in hopes to have learnt from them the particulars of this horrid conspiracy, but all my endeavours have been as yet ineffectual, for they have preserved so obstinate a silence, that although I have even threatened them with death, they still will not divulge one syllable. I trust I have anticipated your Royal Highness's desire, in sending them to you, that your Royal Highness may interrogate them yourself, and judge then of their conduct.

"I have this instant learnt from some deserters and French prisoners, which are just brought in, that Jean Debry, on arriving at Strasburgh, had the baseness and audacity to impute to my hussars the crime of which he had himself been guilty; to the very same hussars that he had made his unfortunate colleagues refuse as an escort, who had run to the cries of the victims, in hopes that they might have been of some service to them, who their conduct testified the interest they bore in behalf of the unfortunate widows and all their suite, and, in short, the very same that had conducted him in safety to the Banks of the Rhine. This new piece

of villany proves to me, that this diabolical Directory had two objects in view: first, in sacrificing those two Ministers, they at once got rid of two individuals who were too well acquainted with their late proceedings; and secondly, were in hopes of having an opportunity of calumniating the victorious troops of his Imperial Majesty. Happily the enormity of the plot has discovered itself; for what motive could it be supposed my hussars had to be induced to commit such a murder? It could not be from their hatred to the French, since out of fifteen that the five carriages contained, they suffered thirteen to live, and confessed their fury to those two in particular. Neither could it be from an intention to plunder, since they did not touch either their gold or silver, or their jewels, but only seized upon the papers. Will it be said, that they acted by order of their superiors, who wished to secure the papers of the Legation? If so, why should they have thrown these very same papers into the Murg? Was any thing ever worse concerted? Do we not discover in these the authors of the murder of one of their officers named Duffant, who was killed at Rome, and which crime was then imputed to the Ministers of the Pope? The same who ordered the massacre of the sick in the hospital of Verona, and charged the Senate of Venice with the butchery? Their villany is well known—all Europe has experienced their treachery, and Heaven itself seems ready to denounce its vengeance against them.

"I am your Royal Highness's, &c.

(Signed) "BARBACZY, Colonel.

"P. S. At the instant I was dispatching a courier with this letter to your Royal Highness, a detachment of my hussars have brought in ten more Frenchmen, who were seen at the entrance of the Black Forest, and after making some resistance by firing a few musquet shot, surrendered themselves prisoners. They have confessed that they were sent for from Strasburgh about eight days ago, with others, to the number of 27, to perpetrate this deed, but were not made acquainted with the time for executing it until late in the evening of the 28th of April. They mentioned many other circumstances, which your Royal Highness will hear more fully from their own mouths. I have sent them under a strong escort, accompanied by the other two prisoners. My hussars shall not rest a moment till they have discovered the rest of the banditti."

MRS.

MRS. ANNA WILLIAMS.

The following Account of this Lady is copied from a Paper transmitted by Lady K. at Rome, to a Gentleman of great literary eminence, and written by her Ladyship.

Mrs. WILLIAMS was a person extremely interesting; she had an uncommon firmness of mind, a boundless curiosity, retentive memory, and strong judgment: she had various powers of pleasing; her personal afflictions and slender fortune she seemed to forget when she had the power of doing an act of kindness—she was social, cheerful, and active, in a state of body that was truly deplorable. Her regard to Dr. Johnson was formed with such strength of judgment and firm esteem, that her voice never hesitated when she repeated his maxims or recited his good deeds, though upon many other occasions her want of sight had led her to making so much use of her ear as to affect her speech.

Mrs. Williams was blind before she was acquainted with Dr. Johnson: her account of Mrs. Johnson was, that she had a good understanding and great sensibility, but inclined to be satirical. Her first husband died insolvent: her sons were much disgusted with her for her second marriage; perhaps because they, being struggling to get advanced in life, were mortified to think she had allied herself to a man who had not any visible means of being useful to them. However she always retained her affection for them. While they resided in Gough-court, her son the officer knocked at the door, and asked the maid if her mistress was at home? She answered, "Yes, Sir; but she is sick in bed."—"O!" says he; "if it is so, tell her that her son Jervas called to know how she did;" and was going away. The maid begged she might run up to tell her mistress, and, without attending his answer, left him. Mrs. Johnson, enraptured to hear her son was below, desired the maid to tell him she longed to embrace him. When the maid descended, the Gentleman was gone, and poor Mrs. Johnson was much agitated by the adventure: it was the only time he ever made an effort to see her. Dr. Johnson did all he could to console his wife; but told Mrs. Williams, "Her son is uniformly undutiful; so I conclude, like many other sober men, he might once in his life be drunk, and in that fit nature got the better of his pride."

Mrs. Williams was never otherwise dependant on Dr. Johnson than in that sort of association which is little known in the great world. They both had much to struggle through, and I verily believe that whichever held the purse, the other partook what was required.

She had many resources, though none very great: with the Miss Wilkinsons she generally passed a part of the year, and received from them presents, and from the first who died a legacy of cloaths and linen. The last of them, Mrs. Jane, left her an annual rent; but from the blundering manner of the will, I fear she never reaped the benefit of it. That lady left money to erect an hospital for ancient maids; but the number she had allotted being too great for the donation, the Doctor said it would be better to expunge the word *maintain*, and put in, to starve such a number of old maids. They asked him, what name should be given it? he replied, "Let it be called Jenny's whim."

Lady Philips made her a small annual allowance, and some other Welsh ladies, to all of whom she was related. Mrs. Montagu, on the death of Mr. Montagu, settled on her ten pounds per annum. When the first ten were sent her, they were accompanied with a letter, telling her that before she sent her that sum, she had taken care that the future payments should not depend upon her own precarious life; for that it was fixed to her by deed. Mrs. Williams's gratitude was great and sincere; and, on shewing the letter before the Doctor to the present writer, and my testifying my joy at it, "Ah!" said he, "the good lady has given Willy a treasure here, and is laying up one for herself."

As to her poems, she many years attempted to publish them: the half-crowns she had got towards the publication, she confessed to me, went for necessaries, and that the greatest pain she ever felt was from the appearance of defrauding her subscribers; "but what can I do?" the Doctor always puts me off with, "Well, we'll think about it, and Goldsmith says, Leave it to me." However, two of her friends, under her directions, made a new subscription

subscription at a crown, the whole price of the work, and in a very little time raised sixty pounds. Mrs. Carter was applied to by Mrs. Williams's desire, and she with the utmost activity and kindness procured a long list of names. At length the work was published, in which is a well-written but gloomy tale of Dr. Johnson. The money Mrs. Williams had various uses for, and a part of it was funded. As near as I can calculate, Mrs. Williams had about 35 or 40 pounds a year. The furniture she used was her own: her expences were small; tea and bread and butter being at least half of her nourishment. Sometimes she had a servant or chairwoman to do the poorer offices of the house; but she was herself active and industrious. I have frequently seen her at work. Upon remarking one day her facility in moving about the house, searching into drawers, and finding books without the help of sight, "Believe me," said she, "persons who cannot do these common offices without sight, did but little while they enjoyed that blessing." Stanty circumstances, bad health, and blindness are surely a sufficient apology for her being sometimes impatient: her natural disposition was good, friendly and humane. She was, in respect to morals, more rigid than modern politeness admits; for she abhorred vice, and was not sparing of anger against those who threw young folks into temptation: her ideas were very just in respect to the improvement of the mind, and her own was well stored. I have several of her letters; they are all written with great good sense and simplicity, and with a tenderness and affection that far excel all that is called politeness and elegance. I have been favoured with her company some weeks at different times, and always found her temper equal, and her conversation lively. I never passed hours with more pleasure than when I heard her and Dr. Johnson talk of the persons they valued, or on subjects in which they were much interested. One night I remember Mrs. Williams was giving an account of the Wilkinsons being at Paris, and having had consigned to their care the letters of Lady W. M. on which they had bestowed great praise. The Doctor said, "Why, Madam, there might be great objections to them in being intrusted with

honourable letters; but those who know better the world, would have rather possessed two pages of true history*."

One day that he came to my house to meet many others, we told him that we had arranged our party to go to Westminster Abbey, would not he go with us? "No, he replied; not while I can keep out." Upon our saying that the friends of a lady had been in great fear lest she should make a certain match for herself, he said, "We that are *his* friends have had great fears for him."

He gave us an account of a lady then lately dead, who had made a separate purse from her husband, and confessed to the sum in her last moments; but she could tell where it was placed, a convulsion finished her. The poor man said he was more hurt by her want of confidence in him, than the loss of his money. "I told him," said he, "that he must console himself; for perhaps the money might be found, and he was sure his wife was gone."

I talked to her (Mrs. Thrale) much of dear Mrs. Williams; she said she was highly born; that she was very nearly related to a Welsh Peer; but that though Dr. Johnson had always pressed her to be acquainted with her, yet she said she could not; she was afraid of her. I named her virtues; she seemed to hear me as if I had spoke of a new discovered country.—I think the character of Dr. Johnson can never be better summed up than in his own words in *Rasselas*, page 246, 247: He was master of an infinite deal of wit, which proceeded from depth of thought, and of a humour which he used sometimes to take off from the asperity of reproach. Though he did sometimes say very sportive things, which might be said to be playing upon the folly of some of his companions, and though he never said one that could disgrace him, yet I think, when the man is no more, the care should be to prove his steady uniformity in wisdom, virtue, and religion, and not to add those matters which could be of no force but as the occasion called them forth. His political principles ran high, both in Church and State: he wished power to the King and to the Heads of the Church, as the laws of England have established, but I know he disliked absolute power; and I am very sure of his disapprobation of the

* Mrs. P.— says: He never read but one book, which he did not consider as obligatory, through his whole life; and Lady W.—'s Letters was the book.—Anecdotes of Johnson, p. 259.

doctrines of the Church of Rome; because, about three weeks before we came abroad, he said to my Cornelia, "You are going where the ostentatious pomp of Church ceremonies attracts the imagination; but if they want to persuade you to change, you must remember that by increasing your faith, you may be persuaded to become Turk." If these were not the words, I have kept up to the express meaning.

I have no patience of the manner in which Mrs. Williams is mentioned, with insinuations of the great weight she was on ~~Dr. Johnson~~*. She was of a very good family: her Welsh friends made her a constant allowance, and the Miss Wilkinsons were liberal to her. She got a hundred and fifty pounds by her poems. I well remember her saying one day, that she would have bought some

tea, but wanted the money. The Doctor replied, "Why did you not ask me?" She replied, "I knew you had none." He answered, "But I could have borrowed it." She, who knew him better than any person living, once said to him, "he never denied his advice or his aid to any one that asked." She had strong sense, excellent principles, and a cheerful mind; but oppressed with blindness, pain, and poverty, her temper might be soured: but who would have born such heavy afflictions so well as she did, or have been so useful as she really was?—But please to consider when you come to narrate particulars how, without intention, you lessen fame; you will find in some lines I have writ, that I expose the poverty of my friend, and the weakness that only proceeded from a state of mortality.

AN ACCOUNT
OF THE POSTHUMOUS WORKS OF THE LATE
CHARLES FEARNE, ESQ.
BARRISTER AT LAW.
WITH HIS CHARACTER.

MR. FEARNE being many months before his death entirely incapable of business, and living at a rate which his illness and distance from town necessarily made expensive, the remains of his fortune consisted but of a few hundred pounds and his library, which were found very inadequate to a provision for his widow, who through all the gradations of life has conducted herself with a decorum highly respectable to her character.

To add to this, so as to procure her some little annuity for life, was the first consideration of his friends.—They accordingly collected his Posthumous Works in order to publish them for her benefit, and Thomas Mitchell Shadwell, Esq. of the Inner Temple (a gentleman who in a great degree was bred up under the guardianship of Mr. Fearné), with the

assistance of others, in the beginning of the year 1797 published an octavo volume of them by subscription, dedicated by permission to the present Lord Chancellor.

These Works consist of "Observations on the Statute of Inrollments of Bargains and Sales, 27 Hen. 8. delivered by the Author in a Reading at Lyon's Inn in the year 1778: Arguments in the singular Case of General Stanwix: and a Collection of Cases and Opinions."

Though all these subjects carry the marks of the established character of the Author, it would be great injustice to his memory not to speak more diffusively on the second, viz. "The Arguments in the Case of General Stanwix." There was a singularity in the nature of this case which attracted the notice of all the Bar at that time; and, in the end, appeared so difficult

* He nursed whole nests of people in his house, where the lame, the blind, the sick, &c. — Anecdotes of Dr. Johnson, page 85.

Whenever disputes arose in his household among the many odd inhabitants of which it was composed, he always sided with Francis against the others, whom he suspected (not unjustly, I believe,) of greater malignity, &c.—Anecdotes of Dr. Johnson, p. 212.

These passages seem to include Mrs. Williams, to whom Mrs. P—— always had a dislike.

to settle by a legal determination, that the Court waived giving any decision at all, and advised a compromise, to which the several claimants agreed.

The case was briefly this:—General Stanwix, his wife, and daughter, set sail about the year 1772 from Ireland; and the vessel, it seems, was cast away in its passage to England, and not a single person on board saved, nor any evidence of the event: the question, therefore, arose, which of the three died first, in order to settle the inheritance?

The lawyers in behalf of the survivorship of the General, argued, "that the ship being lost in tempestuous weather, it was more than probable the General was upon deck, and the daughter was down in the cabin (as is almost ever the case with ladies in those situations), and of course subject to more early loss of her life than the General; who, as a man of arms and courage, was (it was asserted) more able and more likely to struggle with death than a woman."

On the daughter's side it was contended, that the General was old, and consequently feeble, and by no means strong enough to resist the shocks of such a terrible attack; that the daughter was of a hale constitution, and though of the weaker sex, yet being younger than her father was proportionably stronger, and from the circumstance of youth more unwilling to part with life; that the probability of survivorship was therefore infinitely in favour of the daughter.

Arguments of the same *conjectural* kind were adduced in favour of the survivorship of the mother.

A law puzzle of this kind was too precious a *morceau* to escape the ingenuity of Fearne; who, without being concerned in the cause as an advocate, volunteered it as an exercise; in which he argues the case, first in favour of the representatives of the daughter, and next of the father, with that acumen and nicety of distinction which best shew the great extent of his subtle and discriminating powers of mind.

In favour of the representatives of the daughter, he presupposes an argument which may be adduced by the opposite counsel on the certainty of one fact, viz. "That the father and daughter set sail together and were drowned, and that the intervening period affording no fact to divide one moment thereof from another, ought and should be considered as one individual point of time, and of course put an end to the controversy."

But this again he refutes on the improbability of the two facts, setting sail together, and being drowned, immediately succeeding each other; for, says he, "When we know of their being drowned after their setting sail, do not we likewise know the existence of facts which must necessarily have existed previous to its destruction or sinking? Must not the exposure of the parties themselves to the waves have succeeded the commencement of such destruction or sinking? And must not an interval have intervened between their being so exposed and the final existence of their lives?"

After this and a variety of other objections and answers, he concludes in favour of the representatives of the daughter, by recurring to that rule in civil law, which says, "That where no evidence is to the contrary, a child shall be presumed to have outlived its parent."

Having thus seemingly established this proposition, he takes the other side of the question, and contends in favour of the representatives of the father, by first considering "What must be the state of things before presumption is admitted at all? and secondly, What are the consequences which must necessarily follow the instant we open the door to so unnecessary, so violent a measure?"

"The Court here beholds," says he, "on the one hand a right founded on the certain, the known possession of an uncle (that is the General); on the other, a claim raised upon the *uncertain*, the *unknown* possession of a niece (Miss Stanwix). The first shews a *fact* for its foundation, viz. the uncle dying possessed; the last *supposes a fact* to raise itself upon, viz. the daughter dying possessed. Is it not clear, therefore, if we strike supposition of a fact, *i. e.* *presumption*, out of the case, the right remains unimpeached, and consequently the nephew's title uncontroversial.

"Thus we perceive the consequence of this unfortunate event is already clear and decided, without any presumption at all; no sort of confusion exists to call for its assistance; and that in fact, if any uncertainty can or does arise, we owe it entirely to the officious intrusion of an improper, so blind an arbitrator.

"Having considered the state of things before presumption is admitted, let us now see what alteration her *impertinent sale* will occasion.—Here is a nephew, who *but for presumption* has a certain title. Here is another person, who *but for presumption can shew no title at all.*

Shall

Shall it then be admitted a dispute whose title is the best? or shall *apparent right* be overthrown and rejected, to create and establish one which is not apparent, because presumption tells us, it might have existed, though it now appears not? Is this the avoiding confusion? Is this the preventing injury to any one? If it is, let presumption be hearkened to: if not, either deny the ends of law to be certainty and justice, or let it denounce abhorrence of the enemy to both."

From this trait, the public will have some specimen of the legal discriminating talents of this very ingenious man, who was not only a great ornament to his profession, but to useful arts and literature in general; and had his fortune been originally independent, so as to permit him to pursue the voluntary efforts of his mind, the presumption is, that few would have equalled him in the walks of honourable fame.

In his person, he was rather under the middle size, of a thin adult complexion, a modest unassuming air, with little piercing eyes, which at once indicated a mind intent on general inquiry and observation: his dress was always professional, but not much attended to; his tailor generally calculated his wants, and he was governed by that regulation: so that from this, and limiting his acquaintance to one or two private families (where it was an implied condition no other guests were asked), his *d'abord* was far from exhibiting the easy popular manners of a man of the world.

His conversation, however, did not suffer by this neglect of his person. Upon most subjects (and there were few worth discussing out of his reach) he had the clearest and most distinct views, which he set off with very elegant and appropriate language. From his habits he had few living models he *could*, and none that he *would* copy from; his conversation, therefore, was all his own, and it was such that upon the whole formed an example worth imitating.

Out of classical and legal learning, he was not perhaps a great reader; but his taste and judgment were so well formed by these two branches, that his opinions on most subjects were well worth attending to; he had to this a felicity of diction

which gave strength and grace to his conversation; using always the word most proper to express the idea, without the least apparent study or affectation.

Though slow, or rather studiously reserved, in making acquaintances, it did not diminish his love of humanity or activity in doing good. His heart and purse were ever open to these calls; and if he shrunk from the world, 'twas only to enjoy his studies and little amusements with more freedom, not from misanthropy or sullen independence. Man was a creature he esteemed both in his natural and social rights, and his pen and conversation were ever ready to defend those rights according to the principles of true philosophy and good government. The few he made his friends, "he grappled to them with hooks of steel;" his time, his advice, his purse, his consolation, were theirs; and when, in the hour of relaxation, he drew a circle of these round his table, he always rose in the hilarity of conversation.

To a strict integrity and moral character, he added a just and rational sense of religion; which he felt it his duty to manifest upon every proper occasion; and once talking with a barrister of some eminence for literature both in and out of his profession, where the subject turned upon the Deity, he suddenly entered into a dissertation on his attributes, and an illustration of his providence towards man; in which he shewed such eloquence, zeal, and research of thought, as placed a subject which he thought had long before been exhausted almost in an entire new light.

With these and many amiable and good qualities, he was not without some little *eccentricities of disposition*, which too often dupe men of the first understanding. These he shewed in a variety of instances, both in the interior arrangement of his own house, on his visits, and little excursions into the country; but they were all of the harmless inoffensive kind; and as such, his friends not only overlooked them, but indulged him; knowing that every excellence has its alloy, and that he who would not take *Fearne* as he found him, was unworthy to participate the purity of his friendship, the solidity of his judgment, or the brilliancy of his conversation.

ON THE DRAMATIC TASTE OF THE AGE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

(Concluded from Page 167.)

THE few desultory remarks upon the drama of the middle and third ages of this century, which formed the subject of the last speculation, brings me to a period when the comparatively small portion of genius, which had with erratic gleams occasionally irradiated and enlivened the stage, seems to have suffered a total eclipse.

In this fourth age, which with respect to the frivolousness of our dramatic writers, and the poverty of our dramatic genius, may, as I have hinted, be justly termed dark, either the carelessness of the Managers or the imbecility of the Authors has spread a gloom over our stage, unknown to it even in its first rude efforts; when the *children*, as they were termed, recited the ignorant effusions of Monachism. We have in this period seen characters introduced, and even applauded, that had not half the wit and humour of the *Vice* of the old Mysteries, the *Iniquity* of the Moralities, or their legitimate offspring and successor Punch, are known to have possessed. The plays of Heywood*, such as the four pieces, John and Tib his Wife, &c. Gammar Gurton's Needle†, Blurt Mr. Constable‡,

the Flier §, Green's Tu Quoque ||, &c. &c. seem to be brilliant emanations of genius, when compared to our modern comedies. The evening of this century seems like the evening of the day, with respect to the dulness of our theatres; and perhaps, generally speaking, it is impossible, in the whole *manuscript* to find a stronger stimulus to repose than some of the immense doses which they nocturnally exhibit. In fact, the Authors, or rather the *Composers*, seem to have fabricated their dramas rather for the actors than the audience, and to have depended upon them to give force to their execrable puns, to point their equivoque, and to play their *stage* tricks, until even Folly cries forbear! Yet, however low these traps to catch applause may be held by the judicious few, it appears, from the run of some late pieces, that audiences could be pleased at a still lower rate; and that they have indulged actors in their buffoonery, nay even *encouraged* authors to *relax* from every attempt at wit or humour, however abortive and illegitimate; and, so far from expecting any thing like rational amusement, they neither call upon them for those obsolete

* The poet here alluded to is John Heywood, of whom Pope speaks in his Epistle to Augustus:

"From eldest Heywood down to Cibber's age."

He was the father of Jasper Heywood, who, I fear, came to an untimely end. He was also the author of six plays, which are among the oldest of our dramas.

† This very ancient play is styled "A Right Pithy Pleasant and Merry Comedy, called Gammar Gurton's Needle:" Quarto, printed in Black Letter, 1562, and acted at Christ's College, Cambridge, near an hundred years ago, by Mr. S. Master of Arts.

‡ Blurt Mr. Constable, or the Spaniard's Night Walk, Quarto, 1602. This play is said to have been written by Middleton. Whether it was performed at the theatres is uncertain. The title specifies that it was acted privately by the children of Paul's.

§ It appears from the registers of the Stationers' Company, published by Mr. Chalmers, The Flier, a Comedy, was licensed by Sir George Bucks, Nov. 21, and acted at Black-friars by the children of the Revels. It was published in Quarto by the author, Edward Sharpham, 1615.

|| Green's Tu Quoque, written by John Cook, and published in Quarto, with a preface by Thomas Heywood, an author who lived in the reigns of Elizabeth and James, and is said to have written two hundred and fifty plays, of which only twenty-five have come down to us. He says, in his epistle to the reader, "that it passed the stage with general applause, and the title had its name in regard that excellent comedian Thomas Green acted the chief part in it, whose general repartee to all compliments was Tu Quoque;" and gives him this character: "That there was not an actor of his time of better ability in the performance of what he undertook; more applauded by the audience; of greater grace at the court; or of more general love in the city." The printed copy is not divided into acts; but it has, since the restoration of Charles the Second, been revived and acted with applause.

dramatic

dramatic appendages, nor for plot, language, connection, nor even common sense.

We have, Mr. Editor, lived to see the prediction of your predecessor, the Spectator, fulfilled: *suffering* has passed for acting; and a fall, a beating, or even the extinguishing a candle, have been deemed *good jests*, have excited the hearty horse laugh of *genuine simplicity*, and by their frequent repetition supported a stupid plot in spite of the slimness of the story (for I will not term it *plot*), and the coarseness of the dramatic materials.

The use of the screen, closet, ladder of ropes, and mask, is ours by prescription; and I consider them as heir looms, as a valuable legacy (when properly applied), descending to us from our dramatic ancestors. These valuable appendages, I have been long used to deem inanimate actors*, and revere them as hereditary assistants to wit and humour; and therefore am disposed to treat them with great indulgence, in whatsoever situation I happen to find them: nor do I entirely blame our modern poets, for summoning to their assistance the aid of pantomimic trick, dumb shew, and tasteless splendour; because it indicates that they endeavour to supply the want of genius by industry, and therefore contrive to eke out their coarse and ill-manufactured webs with broad painted borders, with tinsel fringes, foil, and other glittering appendages. This may apply to the latter: with respect to the former, pantomime and dumb shew are certainly the most valuable part of many modern dramas; the authors of which have unquestionably spoken better to the eye than to the ear. Dumb shew in the histrionic art is like *still life* in the graphic; and, although the lowest, is not always the least pleasing effort of genius. The artist who would become ridiculous if he attempted to represent the Parliament of Gods on Olympus, the tent of Darius, the passage of the Granicus, the return of Regulus, or any other great historical event, may meet with applause for his accurate delineation of a leg of mutton and turnips, a dish of fish, a brace of partridges, or even a loaf and cheese. So may the author, whose genius will not soar to the sublime, or enable him to develop the mazes and intricacies of the human heart, and strongly to appeal to

the passions, or to revel and luxuriate with the Comic Muse, and to mark his work with those irresistible touches of wit and humour which seize in an instant upon the risible faculties, descend: and, if he faithfully copies even the most common objects, be perhaps applauded.

But this, alas! has not been the practice of modern authors; for whilst they have decorated their dramas with scenery and dresses adapted to the most elevated stations and the most elegant characters, they have made those characters speak a language, the dulness and poverty of which would not, in an æra of greater judgment and nicer discrimination, have been suffered in the lowest. They have metaphorically dressed up dustmen, cinder-wenches, and chimney-sweepers, and placed them in castles, palaces, temples and grottos; and, like artists of more vanity than discretion, given the most magnificent frames to the coarsest and vilest productions of the pencil. In fact, at present, the scene-painter, the carpenter, and even the taylor, are much more useful persons, and contribute more to the success of the drama, than the poet. Let but the machinery be well constructed; the scenery beautiful, the paraphernalia brilliant, and its disposition, owing to the taste of the wearer, fascinating, we care little for the writing; and a stupid piece, like a stupid fellow, is certain of obtaining general applause, if *properly* introduced and well dressed.

While I am upon the subject of scenic decoration, it is but fair to state, that the immense size of our theatres, which may indeed in magnitude, however deficient they may be in architectural elegance, almost rival those of ancient Greece and Rome, demand embellishment; and which, if we could suppose that we should hear any that would amuse or affect, would demand the same contrivance that the ancients had, namely, perforated walls, copper vessels, and, for the actors, masks, so constructed within as to convey the voice to the most distant part of the audience. But although these contrivances were exceedingly ingenious, and must, when those pieces which I mentioned in the first part of this speculation were represented, have had a very pleasing effect, yet, according to our system of speaking to the eye rather than to the ear,

* At the beginning of this century a dramatic absurdity prevailed, from which I wonder much we have escaped: I mean the practice of making human beings represent chairs, flower-pots, hangings, &c. This the keen and well-timed rillery of Addison, operating upon authors of *some genius*, banished from the stage.

the two former are in this respect unnecessary; and many pieces which I could name have perhaps derived all their applause from being *unheard* *. Though I am also of opinion that the mask might be made useful in another; I mean in giving character to the countenance of the performers, so that, if they are not required to speak, they may at least *look* their parts; without we could suppose, that from the unclassical and incorrect taste of the managers, it might, in its application on the stage, become as absurd and preposterous as we have seen it in that scene of imbecility and dulness, a *masquerade*.

As I have just hinted that I have no very high idea of the classical taste of the directors of our theatres, I acquit them of the *crime* of having, either in their construction or scenic decoration, borrowed any thing from the ancients; I rather think that their size, and the taste displayed within, are derived from the same source as their dramas, and are a close imitation of those upon the continent; the opera-house of Vienna, for instance; where, it is said, a real bridge is sometimes thrown over a real river, where Imperial troops enter on either side, and a mock fight, by real soldiers, cavalry and infantry, is performed before a delighted audience: or that of Turin, which is also stated to be of an immense size, and so contrived, that the back of

the stage can be opened, and a large paved court added to it †. A gentle acclivity is raised on the sides, and parts communicating with the courts opened, through which may be introduced triumphal cars, processions, and indeed half his Sardinian Majesty's troops, should the business of the drama require them †.

This may be necessary here, in the present rage for those brilliant specimens of wit, humour, sentiment, pathos, morality, and loyalty, which adorn the productions of those German writers, that have lately been imported into this country, *duty free*, and which I consider with a reverence little less than that of idolatry; because I think I can discern in many of their pages a bold but certainly systematic attempt to root out of the hearts of my countrymen many absurd and vulgar prejudices, which they are said to have inherited from their forefathers, and to *illuminate* their minds; so that when they have properly *subtilized* and *purified* their allegiance to their sovereign, their duty to their parents, and drawn out the threads of the connubial ligature till it has become as transparent as a cobweb, they may be in a proper state of *refinement* to be made partakers of the new system of regeneration which has dispensed such blessings over, and worked such wonders upon the continent.

The translations of these immortal works, which have for our edification

* Whoever attends to our dramatic publications of late years, whether translated or indigenous, must, if they suppose the audiences by whom they were applauded to possess common sense, be convinced of the truth of this observation, even unqualified. Every thing that could have charmed upon the stage vanishes in the closet, and when brought to the touchstone of their literary merit, it has been found that they have been totally deficient of that species of attraction.

† I remember, in the year 1761, Mr. Garrick, who anticipated the Coronation at Covent Garden, as far as he could, availed himself of this ingenious contrivance. On the exhibition of this spectacle, the back of Drury Lane stage was thrown open, and a small court adjoining, called Harlequin-court, displayed, with a large bonfire blazing in the middle of it. Blackguards, men, women, girls, and boys, were engaged to huzza, who performed their parts to a miracle. The audience, as always happens when they are presented with the genuine effusions of nature, were exceedingly delighted; but alas! this agreeable entertainment was literally *extinguished* by the Gothic dulness of the Directors of the Fire Offices, who, because some of the houses in the vicinity happened to be a little scorched, came to the barbarous resolution not to suffer *property* to be sacrificed to *amusement*; and, I believe, intimated to the Manager, that if he persisted in his inflammatory propensity, his *policy* would be forfeited.

‡ I think the play which I saw was *meant* to be a tragedy, as Harlequin kills several people upon the stage; yet it cannot be deemed an epic poem, for to the best of my knowledge, there was neither beginning, middle, nor end. This piece of confusion (shorter than *Parterre* commenced at seven, and lasted until eleven o'clock. When the attention of the audience began to flag, several pistols were fired to awake their dormant faculties, which to me seemed a very ingenious contrivance. There were in this drama ladies, maids, devils, constables, robbers, princes, ambassadors, and troops of wooden horses, taken from Italy, by an English Woman, 1770, p. 51.

happily

happily been represented upon our stage, decorated with scenery glaring though coarse as their language, and adorned with dresses glittering though flimsy as their sentiments, have not in my opinion had half the attention paid them which their intrinsic merit deserves. Had I the direction of the theatres, the diamond mountains, the palaces of Delhi, the interior of the Seraglio, should be explored for splendour; I would travel from the Alps to Caucasus in quest of sublime scenery, ransack the Persian Tales and the Arabian Nights for palaces, and the whole Continent, from the Strait of Messina to the Texel, for castles. I should have such armies, navies, giants, dwarfs, ghosts, fairies, fiends, and demons, as, to quote Mr. Bays, "should elevate and surprise" the whole nation; and send Pizarro * to search for gold on the other side of the Atlantic, for his poverty (I mean poverty of genius) should no longer be tolerated in this country.

In this arrangement, it will be thought that I have glanced my eye toward that excellent paper of Addison (Spectator 32, Vol. I.), in which a projector proposes, in order to save the time of those persons

who were lovers of spectacles, to compress all the public shews then in fashion into one opera, and bring them upon the stage. The last battle betwixt Alexander and Porus he mentions with rapture, as being, with the addition of dromedaries and elephants, likely to form a distinguished part of the performance; but, had he lived in these days of scenic splendour unconnected with sense, he would have found that we have gone far, very far indeed, beyond what his vivid imagination and elegant taste induced him to hold up to the public as objects of ridicule. He would have found theatres much better adapted to the combination of all the variety of exhibitions, which this overgrown metropolis affords; he would have caught us admiring a quick succession of brilliant scenery, without considering for what purpose it was drawn forth; or taking a part in battles, without having a desire of conquest; or accessory to murder, rapes, and other enormities, without being stimulated by vengeance, lust, or any other passion, or awed by the dread of legal punishment: he would have beheld us terrified with ghosts, and haunted with furies, who were raised by, and made

* Since I have had occasion to mention this, as I think, unjustly celebrated drama, I conceive that it may not be totally irrelevant to the subject I am upon, if I quote it as a lamentable instance of the depravity of our theatrical taste. The *dulness* and *weight* of Kotzebue have been said to have received some light and vivifying touches from the pen of a Gentleman whom I have, in the former part of this speculation, celebrated for his attempting to revive the spirit and genius of Congreve, and to whom (politics out of the question) I am ready to allow a high claim to literary merit: yet when I look upon Pizarro; when I consider the fable, characters, language, and, more than all, the moral; and at the same time observe that he has, in the title page, avowed the piece to have passed through his hands; what can I think, but that the talents of the author, who suffers such a crude indigested mass of absurdity to be offered to the public, must have declined? What can any one think of the taste of those audiences who, merely caught "by the whistling of a game," vehemently applauded what half of them could not hear, nor any of them understand?

But I have been told that a great part of the pleasure of the audience arose from *surprise*, which is indeed one of our greatest sources of pleasure. Many imagined that the *principles* of the German Dramatist, which had by the industry of translators been pretty generally promulgated, would not have been so well *jumbled down* by the present undertaker. In fact, those expressions of loyalty and piety, such as "The King that we love, and the God whom we adore," astonished, and operated like electricity upon the feelings of the audience:

"Such things they knew were neither rich nor rare,
"Yet wondered how the Devil they got there."

These sentiments, in such a situation, I am disposed to consider as mere traps to catch applause; and although ready to praise, wheresoever I find them, any loyal or pious effusions, yet in this case it is easy to discern that they are flowers of the most gaudy colours, and fringe of tarnished tinsel, slightly sewed upon a piece of the coarsest stuff, and do not in any respect seem sufficient to cover those flaws in the texture which they were perhaps intended to hide: or, to drop metaphor, the inaccuracy of the language, the flimsiness of the dramatic incidents, and the generally immoral tendency of Pizarro, are such, that I am happy to see the career of this farrago of pantomime trick and absurdity is likely to end where it ought to have began, namely, at Astley's and the Royal Circus.

subservient to, the barbaric taste of the author, for the introduction of stupid splendour and Gothic glare; but from whose success or defeat, escape or punishment, appearance or disappearance, nothing interesting to the end that poets should have in view—the promotion of virtue and morality—can be collected.

Having now done with the showy and splendid, it will be necessary, before I conclude, to return and descend to the familiar; from which I have, by the glitter of those dramas which I have just celebrated, been attracted: or, in other words, again consider the state of what has been termed the Comedy of the present æra; by which I understand the authors mean those pieces which delineate the ridiculous side of common life, and in which they profess

—“ To shew

The very age and body of the time,
Its form and pressure.”

In this part of my speculation I do not conceive that I shall have much trouble, because it is impossible to consider deeply so *shallow* a subject. It is much more easy to *compose* than to combine, therefore I do not wonder that pieces have been intruded upon the stage in the course of these last eight or nine years, which were perhaps written while their authors stood upon one leg. The only difficulty with me is to account for the lamentable depravity of the taste of those audiences which could receive them with approbation, nay with applause.

This, Mr. Editor, is the enigma which perhaps neither you nor I can solve. Whether the judgment of the town has been perverted, and, from their centre in the metropolis, a new system of *wit* and *humour* has pervaded the nation, as a new system of religion and morality, had it not been for uncommon exertion, was upon the point of pervading Europe, it is impossible for me to conjecture. We have formerly been taught to expect in a Comedy at least one plot; for I think it shews a far greater exuberance of genius than judgment in Dryden, when he has recourse to two; but one plot, branching into a variety of humorous incidents, regularly entangled and regularly developed, an audience formerly expected to see; and though perhaps many of them never heard of Aristotle, nor cared for the unities of time, place, and action, they always expected to see

characters combined and connected with the business and incidents of the drama placed some in a moral, some in an elegant, some in a burlesque, and even, though sparingly, in an *outré* point of view; relieving each other, like the diamond and foil, or rather like light shade, demi-tint, and reflex; but still generally founded upon the permanent basis of truth and nature.

It has been the custom for the authors of those pieces which have lately been announced to the public as *Comedies*, to consider, if they considered at all, that fable, plot, connection, and combination, were ingredients wholly unnecessary in their several compositions; that wit and humour were also as irrelevant to their subjects: their practice has consequently been, forsaking nature, to take the ridiculous propensities of the town toward a few favourite actors and actresses for their guide, and upon their whims and caprice form their dramas, which, generally speaking, consist of a parcel of detached scenes strung together, like *beads* upon a wire, so that they just touch, but have no connection with each other; and one, two, or more, may be removed or transposed, without any injury to the rest. Such seems to be the composition of a modern Comedy; and if, to the insipidity of his water gruelness, the author is so ingenious, or so fortunate, as to add the pepper and salt of a cant phrase or two, such as “That’s your sort”—“Keep moving,” &c. he is sure to be applauded by those “simple souls” that love to be amused, without the fatigue of thinking; who enjoy a temporary triumph from the progress of the piece, because they see characters exhibited before them stupider even than themselves; and who, so that they find, either upon the stage or in the boxes, something to attract their eyes, are easily disposed to give their *ears* a holiday. These persons, who are literally *spectators*, perhaps catch one or two of those polite phrases which I have just celebrated, and leave the rest of the colloquy to be dispersed, and to evaporate among the galleries; with whom, I am inclined to think, the little true dramatic taste left in our audiences at present resides; and from whom, if it were possible that they could hear the nonsense uttered upon the stage, I should have ardent hope of a reformation.

STERNE'S MARIA.

WHETHER or no I promised the sad and pensive tale of poor Maria and her sufferings, or whether when she poor maid unravelled the fine-spun veil of her afflictions in my weak bosom—for weak it is, I have told ye; and if ye read as I feel, *that* might have been spared—the impression made upon me can never be effaced—it has not yet, nor will it ever: whether I then thought, if chance should let me breathe once more my native air, I would recite the sad relation—now I know not—but I know full well my pen ~~recurs~~ the talk. To attempt that justice to thy manes, Maria, that thy worth deserves, my humble pen should feel—and in its master's hand it ought to be—susceptible of thy unparalleled wrongs: through every part of me—not alone the woman's, of which I have my share—every syllable thou uttered still vibrates; still through each pore the tender thrill thy sufferings caused to wound my soul remains—my pen should feel thy wrongs—thy words, Maria, in the artless way thou didst relate thy tale, are lost—my sympathy with thine was so enveloped—nought but the recollection of the dreadful pith behind remains—Such as it was, I give it to the world—an artist's tale—a tale as yet untold by man—for none similar I trust is to be found—without embellishment—for none it needs, to add to the unparalleled scenes of wretchedness and cruelty thou didst experience and submit to—yet not stoically, for thou felt as woman—the fairest part—should feel; thou knew and bore thy wrongs thou couldst not any way avert.

Beautiful and gay was Maria, and in her sixteenth year—an age at which the divinity shines conspicuous—when, alas! Love, that all-powerful tyrant, took entire possession of her soul—Could not all Switzerland produce a less estimable fair on whom to play its cruel sports than poor Maria? but she was registered in the Book of Fate—repine not, Mortals! but submit and deport yourselves but as humbly and placidly as did poor Maria, and ye will merit that reward—how much above terrestrial remuneration—she was summoned to accept. The playful boy knew too well the additional honour he achieved in selecting Maria—one less charming, less beloved, virtuous, or fair, would nought have added to his fame—she alone, alas! could crown his vic-

tories—to decorate his lists, her virtues were condemned to the sacrifice, and her vow she had promised Colin to be recorded at the shrine of Love.

He too was not unamiable—poverty was not his crime—he possessed content, and what he enjoyed he found enough. It would—had the decree been domed—have made them and their fruits of love thrice happy—Let not the humble cot, its smiling lawns clothed with rich fleeces, be for simplicity condemned! happiness in palaces is seldom seen—sweet is the food of labour—with what smiling satisfaction is the nut-brown draught inspired?—Despise not nor condemn such humble gifts, and in the most pleasant spot of Switzerland luxuriant—two such souls—the produce of the self-same place—could not—with their native sensibility—for they grew together—avoid the enticing invitation—affection long possessed their souls; but love, when Colin saw the expiring twentieth year, enflamed their bosoms.

Sincerity—'twas what they both had practised—they thought—and so it is—a virtue; they told their loves—their parents' law—approved—throughout their peaceful village no rancorous envy reigned—the men and maidens all approved their loves—what, Eugenius, must have been their virtue, is to their choice feminine assent was given—No two others were alike them—none could aspire to either—the tinkling of bells ne'er broke in on their duties, or summoned them to attend—they wandered some to the adjoining villages, and others to the towns, to perform their duties, their religious forefathers handed down to them unimpaired or broken in upon—this proved their curse—the bans in their own village could not be asked—recourse to the adjoining one—their only help—was to be had, and that they might appeal to—but how unlike Moulins in duties moral and good conduct.

There riot Dissipation domineered; the bloated God with all his harpies bore the sway. If such were parents, what mult the offspring be—Venus and Bacchus progenitors, need we wonder Priapus there had his birth. Shameless wretches! a teacher ye lacked indeed—one possessed of more than human ability—to correct your vicious steps, and to direct the path of righteousness—Perhaps Theriytes, the Superior of thy Convent, pitched upon
H h 2

thee rather than a better—for bad thou wast—that by degrees thou might reclaim them, and seem to mix with and approve conduct humanity condemns—In haste, or rashly, nothing should be done—Thou wast inwardly depraved—excusable thou might have been, hadst thou for a good purpose seemed to be what thou shouldst not have been—thou a sinner to gain needs not vicious aid—Thou couldst not have been outwardly a rigid censor—but shame upon thee—shame upon thy Consent for nourishing such a viper—thou wast such as thy flock—The first act thou wast called upon to do—first none where thou dwelt were given in marriage—thou mad'st an act of villainy—The name of Maria reached not thy ears—thou never heard of Colin until that fatal hour on which he was compelled to solicit thy aid—A curse upon thy wicked forms by which thou prostitutest and bringest into disrepute sacred religion—the world condemns thy province as connected with the wretch who ministers the sacred rites—Thou hast not a dissent consent to assist—until thou didst repeat the publication, but the trial—induced is the most wretched that told thee who Maria was—in thou didst judge—What couldst thou Maria, had she to kneel to the man humble penitent—for what? Penitence she could not—but yet thou wouldst insist on that thy Church in discipline only connects—once—twice—she patiently and submissively conformed—each time anew thou sawst her—thy tumultuous blood warmed within thy vicious frame thine powerful each time—And when thou knew thy bare attempts of soft persuasion were uselessly applied, to fly to force was adding thy greatest crime to thy lengthy catalogue of hellish acts, increased by thy fallen mistress, but from thy iron grasp she tore—and luckily she thought, poor girl! She knew not thy wicked power, thy stretch of Rome's prerogative, to withhold her banns—No edicts from thee but under terms a virtuous heart—a heart like hers—would scorn—she spurned the hellish offer—a moment's petty triumph—a triumph over a woman!—No appeal on earth she knew of. But thy crime stops not here—to suborn evidence—to convict Colin of an attempt on thy unhallowed life—to make thy victory easier—to take him, on whom she scathed, out of human reach—and patiently, and with a patient satisfaction, to behold him writhe in exquisite torture on the wheel—thy crimes are matchless. Thy mind she hoped

might seek reform; and, if not self-convicted, she hoped thy God might have snatched thee away to endless hidden mysteries, not to be unravelled in the womb of time, yet she was not uncharitable, for she only wished thee gone, that misery might cease to be dealt out by thy unhallowed hand—her last hope, her Colin, likely sacrificed, forced from her, and thou alive seated on thy fat dominion, was more than she, than human nature could bear. The miracle is not that thou hast senses fled, but still then that she possessed herself. Her reason failed. That delicate hue upon her cheeks vanished—Long was the time which did elapse ere she at all regained a spark of reason, which, when returned, hurried her, alas! into relapse—Relapse upon relapse succeeded—Rational intervals were short, and, when they came, recollection of her wrongs hurried her again into dependency. When first I saw her, she seemed somewhat recovered, but childishly she seemed to act and talk, but long use at length enabled her to relate her sufferings, but then she seemed to feel not, and coldly in the utmost dreadful tale—it was at one of those times to me she did relate her wrongs—I had a double pain to feel—God knows, and you, Augustinus, knew, I've often almost sunk under my own afflictions, but hers—how much greater—I felt for her—till she could no longer—for myself I felt—griefs too great to bear.

I thus much, as I've related, did Maria tell, and from the state in which she was when I casually met with her in my route to Meulnes, the shocking catastrophe which closed her life and sublimely sufferings, I could not then conceive but perpetual thinking of past grievances might perhaps have worn away that delicate sentiment, that religious serenity, she then possessed in a superabundant degree, but I hope not—I have said she was religious—she was not mystically so—her love of solitude, or rather hatred of society, after experiencing the brutal conduct of her wicked and lustful admirer, increased to that degree, that to the woods and margins of rivers were her only visits paid, but one faithful companion attended her to her last moments—her lamb—whether by accident or design—though it might have happened at one of her returns of vacant existence—no one knows—but she seemed some time before her disappearance more gloomy and less communicative than usual—

usual—she was seen upon the merciless waves, her little lamb mourning in its melancholy tone her absence, under that tree where Colin and Maria were wont to communicate in plaintive notes their hard fate and cruel destiny, which forbid them.

Mortals! presume not heav'nly pow'rs to scan,

The province to obey, not judge, be thine,

God portions out the bitter cup to man,
For purposes incalculably divine.

SALLY.

ACCOUNT

FIELD-MARSHAL COUNT ALEXANDER SUWOROW RYMNIKSKI.

[Continued from Page 149.]

BEFORE he was completely recovered, he returned to the banks of the Danube, and, receiving the brevet of Lieutenant-General, commanded the second division and the corps de reserve. After joining General Kamentki, he defeated the Turks near Ruludzi. He then again went to Bucharest, for the benefit of his health, and, the peace being concluded, he returned to Russia.

He was then employed to quiet interior disorders, and successfully encountered the rebel Pugatichew, who was at length overtaken and delivered up to him. Having got him into his possession, he enclosed him in a large cage, placed on a carriage, but afterwards removed him to a prison, with his son, a boy of twelve years of age, who inherited, and at that early period displayed, the turbulent qualities of his father. On their arrival at Simbirsk, a town on the Wolga, he delivered him up prisoner to Count Pann, who ordered him to be conveyed to Moscow, where he suffered the punishment due to his crimes.

In November 1776, Suworow received a commission for the Crimea, where he was present at the elevation of Schahin Ghury to the dignity of Khan. At this time he was seized with an inflammatory fever, on his recovery from which, he rejoined his troops on the Cuban, and erected fortifications on the banks. After the departure of Count Prolorowski, he went again to the Crimea, and received a command. In the execution of his duty, he compelled a Turkish flotilla to leave the port of Achiati, and obliged the Captain Pacha to retire with a numerous fleet. By the command of the Empress, he brought away to Russia many Greek and Armenian families. Soon afterwards, a treaty of peace was entered into between Russia and the

Porte, on which occasion the Russian troops retired from the Cuban and Crimea to their own country. The forts were abandoned, and the troops were reviewed and inspected in the various camps. At Pultowa, Suworow received the command of the troops of Little Russia, and the Empress, as a testimony of her approbation, gave him a snuff-box, with her portrait set in diamonds. At the beginning of the winter he returned to Petersburg, and had the command of a secret expedition on the Caspian sea given to him. He was also presented by the Empress with the star of the order of Alexander, embellished with diamonds; the same she had worn herself on a habit of that order.

In March 1780 he went to Astracan, where he made the necessary dispositions, and procured the most exact information respecting Persia, in which empire some troubles had arisen, and a bloody war commenced between the Khans, after the death of Nadir Schah. He reconnoitred the seven mouths of the Wolga, and the neighbouring coasts of the Caspian, but the expedition did not take place. He remained at Astracan some months, after which he received the command of the division of Calan, in which province he arrived in 1781.

For several of the following years he was employed amongst the Tartars, and in July 1783 was honoured with the following letter from the Empress.

TO OUR LIEUTENANT-GENERAL DE SUWOROW.

“In the affairs confided to your care, and particularly in the commission you have borne under the direction of our General Prince Potemkin, for the reunion of the various nations of the Russian Empire, you have shown a zeal

and activity for our service, which has excited our particular attention and favour. Willing to give you a public testimony of our approbation, we hereby grant you the Grand Cross of St. Wolodimir, of the first class of which we send you the decorations. We command you to receive and wear them according to the statutes. We are affectionately

(THE KING.)

Czarewitsch, July 28, 1795.

In 1786 he was named General in Chief, and quitted Petersburg for Kamentchuck, and, on the Imperial journey to the Caucasus, was appointed to command the troops distributed in the environs of Kiow and Pulawa, and soon after that of Chernow, of which Kinburn made a part. This last place was defended by Suworow with great intrepidity. On this occasion he received a musket shot in his left arm, and in the end, after a long and bloody contest, victory declared for him, with great slaughter of the Turks, of whom more than seven hundred out of six thousand men escaped. In a few days after the battle, he received orders to communicate to the Emperor the result of the troops to various quarters. He himself remained at Kinburn.

His next voyage was at the taking of Oczakow, where he commanded the left wing of the army, and where he was dangerously wounded in the neck. On the 21st July 1789, the battle of Ferrara was fought, in which Suworow, with the Prince of Coburg, was again victor, and on the 22d of September more laurels were added to his brow by the decisive battle at Pyznik, where the army lost ten thousand men. The success of these and Belgrade, etc. etc. are the immediate consequences of this victory.

On this occasion the Empress, truly sensible of his great and many services, ordered a diamond necklace, which she presented to him as well as to Prince Coburg, a large diamond with diamonds, with a bunch of medals, bearing for its device—To the Conqueror of the Grand Vizier. He received all the orders of St. Andrew, despatched with brilliants. The jewels alone were estimated at six thousand roubles. In a short time after he received the diploma of Count of the Empire, with the title of Rymnikski,

and the order of St. Andrew of the first class. He also was created, by the Emperor of Germany, a Count of the Empire, and, by a singular coincidence, the two Imperial diplomas were executed by their respective Sovereigns at Vienna and Petersburg on the same day.

In November, Suworow received an order from Prince Potemkin to repair to Ismailow, and take that place at all hazards. He was aware of the great danger and risk of such an enterprise, from the advanced season of the year, and the improbability that any thing decisive could be accomplished against so strong a place, which the Turks regarded as impregnable. Nevertheless he instantly obeyed the command which he had received. He scaled the walls, and, after a bloody assault, of which history affords no parallel, the victory of the Russians was complete, and they were absolute masters of the place by four o'clock P.M. on the 10th of December. The terrible defence made by so many thousand Turks had the appearance of rage and fury, and even won itself upon the Russian soldiers with shouts and other uproars. The town being taken by assault, the soldiers were permitted to plunder during three days, as had been promised, a scene which could not be witnessed without fresh bloodshed, because many of the Turks preferred losing their lives to parting with their property. Our General announced his victory to Prince Potemkin by this spontaneous epistle: "The Russian colours wave on the ramparts of Ismailow."

In this one dreadful day the Ottomans lost, by the superiority of the Russians, though their numbers were superior, thirty three thousand men killed or dangerously wounded, and about ten thousand as well horses and officers as soldiers taken prisoners, among whom were two hundred Turks. Six thousand children, two thousand Jews, and Armenians, and about a hundred Jews, must be added to the number. Among the dead were the Grand Vizier and a hundred officers, both with three tails, the Grand Vizier Karaud Akemin, a rich count, a number of justices, and about fifty hundred children. The Sultan Mustafa, the governor of Ismailow who was killed, or three thousand several other officers. The loss of the garrison of the fortress was 1,800 killed, and 7,500 wounded.

It is worthy of remark, that of so

large

large a garrison as that of Ismailow, only one man escaped. Being slightly wounded, and having fallen into the Danube, he accidentally caught hold of a plank, on which he reached the opposite bank. It was this man that carried the Grand Vizier the first news of the loss of the town.

The total value of the riches found at Ismailow was estimated at ten millions of piastres. Suworow, who was inaccessible to any views of private interest, abstained, according to his custom, from appropriating to himself the smallest article; he did not even take a horse. Satisfied with the glory he had gained there, he departed from Ismailow, as thither he arrived. In January 1791 he arrived at Petersburg, and in December, the same year, peace was concluded with the Turks.

From 1792 to 1794 no political events called forth Suworow to signalize himself by military exploits, an interval during which he enjoyed the sweets of repose at Cherson, on the utmost borders of the Russian empire, towards Turkey; but he was soon after again employed in the kingdom of Poland, where insurrections, aided by French principles, began to make a rapid progress. His address, courage, enterprise, and success, in many critical situations and on many important occasions, particularly in the defeat and taking of Kosciuski, the assault of Praga, the entry into Warsaw, will be long held up as examples to future warriors; who

will thereby learn firmness before victory, and moderation after it.

The career of General Suworow, the wisdom of his measures, the distribution of his forces, the undaunted character of his operations, and the progressive continuance of his successes, are dazzling proofs of the superiority of his talents. But though it may be said with truth, that these great qualities were manifested in all his enterprises, in his last campaign in Poland he seems to have surpassed himself. There is only to collect the events of it, to prove that a small army may work wonders, when a General, by the vigour of his resolution, and the skill of applying the means he possesses, can give stability to fortune.

This illustrious warrior is now called to the command of the Austro-Russian armies in Italy. He came into that country to save it, and he has been its saviour. His first entrance into it was attended by victory, and victory has accompanied his march through it. He brought his brave and hardy bands from the North, to drive back the profligate, pillaging, and blood-thirsty armies of France to their own country; and they are driven back with disgrace and slaughter. They already approach its confines; and with the same rapid step he will follow them, and with the same avenging sword, we trust, will punish them there.

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE MORALIZER.

NO. V.

VICTIMS OF PREJUDICE.

IT was in one of the most delightful mornings of summer, while the rising Sun shewed half his ample orb on the bosom of the swelling ocean, and with horizontal rays began to gild the peaks of the rocks and the projecting battlements of the ruined castle, when, in order to the renovation of health, I strolled along the western beach, "heedless how far, —my mind soothed into a pleasing melancholy with the congenial murmur of an ebbing tide.

I at last descended, by a gentle declivity, into a valley formed into a capacious basin by a range of surrounding hills; nearly in the centre of which a

clump of pines reared its head; through which I discovered an avenue, which brought me to a pyramidical monument about eight feet high, on the pedestal of which was engraved the following epitaph:

EPITAPH.

Sacred to the Memory
of

TWO ILLUSTRIOUS YOUTHS,
Equal in Fortune and in Fame:

The

Pride of their Families,

The

Ornaments of their Country;

But, alas!

The untimely VICTIMS of early prejudice.

I was

I was struck with the singularity of the inscription, and felt my heart interested in the fate of those, whose memory it was intended to perpetuate.

The ruins of an ancient mansion presented itself through the trees, at a little distance; towards which I immediately turned my steps; and, discovering part thereof to be inhabited, found little difficulty in familiarizing myself to the honest inmates; a decent couple, both grown grey in the service of the same family, which now resided in a distant part of the kingdom, and had left the management of this decayed edifice to their care, together with a few acres of land, for their support.

I could not resist the impulse of curiosity, and took the first opportunity to acquaint them with the occasion of my visit. I was not more ready to hear, than they to gratify me, with the following melancholy narrative:

Henry Belfield was the only son of the Hon. Colonel Belfield, a gentleman of the most accomplished address and military prowess, who, having highly distinguished himself in the service of his Sovereign George the Second, at the conclusion of his wars, retired to this ancient mansion, which had been in the possession of his family time immemorial.

His son at an early period of life had imbibed the rigid principles of his father, which he took the greatest pains to inculcate; and spurned the idea of any other profession than that of a soldier.

Edmund Trigonwell was a descendant of the ancient and honourable family of the Trigonwells, in the same county. His father had for many years been Captain of a man of war, and in that situation had acquired unnumbered laurels.

Young Edmund discovered an early inclination to a seafaring life; his parent encouraged him in the pursuits of glory in that line, and took every occasion to prejudice his mind against the army, which he frequently observed was only a seminary of vanity and puppyism.

Young Trigonwell and Belfield were placed at the same school, from which circumstance a more than brotherly attachment took place between them. Their pleasures and amusements were inseparable: they would nevertheless, in the moments of juvenile gaiety, rally on their different prospects in

they were at last removed to separate quarters, where they completed their education; after which, Belfield obtained

a commission in the army, and Trigonwell went out as Midshipman in the East India service, in which he soon rose to the rank of First Lieutenant.

They had now not corresponded or seen each other for many years, when an unexpected circumstance brought them together:—The troops under the command of Belfield, who was now promoted to the degree of Captain, were ordered to proceed to Bombay, in the ship on board which Trigonwell served. At their embarkation, mutual congratulations took place between the two friends, and their former attachment was recognized and renewed. But such is the inconsistency of human nature, that the little teuds and differences in matters of opinion, which formerly actuated the school boy, now revived, and appeared confirmed principles in manhood.

They left Portsmouth in high spirits, and sailed down the Channel with every omen of a prosperous voyage; but the elements soon assumed an alarming aspect, and gave infallible signs of a gathering tempest.

To add to their misfortunes, their Captain fell ill on the second day, and was confined to his cabin, and on the night following, their rudder received so material a damage, as to render it totally unserviceable in working the ship.

Their situation now became in the highest degree alarming:

The gloomy clouds o'er the black billows
 sweep,
 And the fierce South wind swells the troubled
 deep;
 Thick driving snows now mock the baffled
 fight,
 And hasten down the dread impending night!
 Hoarse thunders roll, and forked lightnings
 fly
 Thro' the dark concave of the troubled sky;
 Aghast they view the frowning heavens
 around,
 And hear the broken waves o'er distant rocks
 resound!

Their vessel being ungovernable, they found she had driven many leagues from her intended course, and was in the most imminent danger of being soon precipitated on a lee shore. In this dilemma they came to an anchor, in order, if possible, to ride out the storm: but in the course of a few hours they found the vessel again adrift; yet even in this perilous situation an unhappy spirit of division presided over Belfield and Trigonwell, to such a degree as to communicate
 its

Its influence to the soldiers and the ship's crew, who opposed the operations and exertions of each other, so as to render the services of both ineffectual. They enflamed their mutual animosities by liquor, till they were no longer able to ply their pumps, or prepare for their preservation; and in this state the vessel was dashed on the rocks, within half a mile of that dangerous shore, where in a short time she went to pieces, and all her crew unfortunately perished.

In a few days after, among those who were brought on shore by the tide, were the bodies of Belfield and Trigonwell. They were interred with their families, with the honours due to their rank; and the monument which I had been contemplating was erected near the spot where they met their fate.

I took leave of my honest host with those emotions peculiar to the mind of sensibility, when under the impression of disastrous relations; and could not avoid meditating in sadness on the serious effects which frequently flow from apparently trivial causes.

We have to regret the progress of prejudice, and its ascendancy over the best of characters, in almost every situation in life; but above all, we cannot but lament its influence on the two great

bulwarks of our nation—the Army and the Navy. The hardy sailor, who exposes himself to all the fury of the boisterous elements, and the veteran soldier, who plucks his laurels in fields of blood, mutually contemn and despise each other!

How opposite soever the paths they pursue, their aims and their interests are the same; with equal assiduity they scale the heights of danger to the Temple of Fame; and alike look for their reward in the public applause.

Brave and indefatigable men! whose bosoms glow with all the ardour of your heroic fires, henceforth let it not be recorded, that you have descended so low as to entertain an illiberal opinion of each other! To you, your country looks for support—Providence has committed her cause into your charge—No longer let narrow prejudices cramp your exertions, nor unmanly divisions weaken your power! Brethren in arms, be brethren in affection; and, while your virtues equal your courage, under the auspices of Heaven, ye shall flourish; and Britain shall still be—what she has long been—
THE WONDER OF THE WORLD!

W. M.

E. India House, Oct. 10, 1799.

THE WANDERER.

NO. XVIII.

His saltem accumulæ donis

VIRG.

This humble præse, lamented Shade! receive.

POPE

SINCE Comedy, from the productions of the present Stage, may be called an expiring art in this kingdom, it affords us a mournful kind of satisfaction to cast our eyes back to the period when it had yet lost little of its splendour. Moralists, when they inform us how few are the years allotted to man, think that they place human greatness in a point of view sufficiently mortifying. But how much is the mortification increased by observing, that those works which man builds in the fond hope of conferring immortality on his name, when his body shall be mouldering in the grave, too frequently, from the degeneracy or false taste of his successors, drag out but a

feeble existence, and perish within a few years of their author. These observations may be properly applied to the Comedy of the English Stage, which neither the gigantic force of Shakspeare, the humour of Ben Jonson, the intricate dexterity of Beaumont and Fletcher, the strong colouring of Dryden, the pointed wit of Congreve, or the brilliant humour of Farquhar, have been able to preserve from visible decay. As the last-mentioned gentleman may be said to have brought up the rear in the train of dramatic worthies, and as his writings will lose nothing by comparison with any of them, I have reason to think that the few particulars of his life which tradition has preserved,

preserved, will not be unacceptable to a nation that formerly listened with delight to the effusions of his genius.

GEORGE FARQUHAR was born in the North of Ireland; a kingdom which, from the scarcity of its good writers, might have been more careful in compiling the memoirs of his life. His parents were in situation above the middle walk of life; but, being burthened by a large family, could bestow upon their son George nothing but a good education. To have bestowed this, was at that period no common circumstance, and should therefore not be passed over without due praise. Genius sometimes displays itself at a very early period, and sometimes continues long smothered, till some lucky occasion causes it to blaze forth. Farquhar in his childhood displayed, if not his genius, at least his love of rhyme, in the following verses:

I.

The pliant soul of erring youth
Is like soft wax or moistened clay;
Apt to receive all heavenly truth,
Or yield to tyrant Ill the sway.

II.

Slight folly in your early years
At manhood may to virtue rise;
But he who in his youth appears
A fool, in age will ne'er be wise.

The reader finds nothing in these lines very extraordinary, and suspends his admiration till he can discover to a certainty at what age they were written. This certainty cannot now be procured. Policy might dictate to Farquhar, by a fraud more common than excusable, the convenience of antedating them. At all events, he did right to preserve them; since, indifferent as they appear, none of his lyric productions ever after equalled them. Farquhar, like Congreve, was a feeble writer every where but on the stage. Being arrived at a proper age, he entered himself a student at the University of Dublin, and is said to have acquired considerable reputation by the progress he made in his studies. His love of conviviality at least kept pace with his love of the classics; and, unluckily for him, the one appears in a short time to have obscured the other. This is no uncommon circumstance at our Universities. The students, perhaps, cannot repeat the very words in which Horace calls for more wine, or for his female favourite; but are extremely careful to attend to the sense, and to profit

by the instructions they convey. Farquhar early felt that predilection for theatrical performances which young men of vigorous fancy and lively curiosity generally possess; and, being in him neither checked by prudent reflection, parental controul, or college discipline, determined him to embrace the profession of an actor: conceiving, as many before and since his time have conceived, that a fondness for the stage, and a genius for it, were synonymous terms. Unfortunately, or perhaps fortunately for him, the audience were of a different opinion, and received him but coldly. Shakspeare, Lee, Otway, and Savage, have acquired celebrity as writers, and but little fame as actors: Farquhar shared a similar fate: his person was good, but his voice was weak and void of expression. He however continued on the stage for some time, though I know not the line of characters he played; probably he performed what is called Walking Gentlemen, a sort of acting in which the badness of his voice might be best excused, and the goodness of his person best observed. An accident however soon happened, which, combined with his general dislike of his profession, brought him to the determination of quitting the Sock and Buskin. During his performance of Guyomar, in The Indian Emperor, he by some mistake wounded the actor who personated Vasquez, the Spanish General. The wound proved not to be dangerous, but it was deep enough to frighten poor Farquhar from the stage. The Earl of Orrery, who had long esteemed our author, determined upon this occasion to make him an offer of a situation, where he might wound his antagonists with greater credit, and bestowed upon him a lieutenancy in his own regiment, at that time in Ireland; no very shining promotion, and which nothing but his ill success on the theatre could have induced him to accept. But if his abilities as an actor were small, how can we sufficiently admire his excellence as a writer? The pleasing intricacy of his plots, and the masterly manner in which his *denouement* is generally brought about, are qualifications in which he is not excelled, and seldom equalled, by any writer before or since his time: and if to this we add the rapidity with which his pieces were finished, owing to the bad state of his finances, our astonishment at his success will be considerably increased. His last comedy (The Beaux Stratagem) was finished in the short

space

space of six weeks. It was meant to have been dedicated to Lord Cadogan; but the offer was evaded, and as a compensation, our author received (what he chiefly wanted) an handsome present with a promise of future favours.—Farquhar was one of that numerous race of men who have obtained the credit of being deceived by the promises of the Great: among other circumstances, it is related of him, that a *certain great courtier* prevailed on him to sell his commission, under a solemn assurance of providing him a better, which promise was never kept: but let us not too readily credit the assertion. A *certain great courtier* is not a very particular description; but whoever he might be, it is not probable that he would deprive Farquhar of present subsistence before he had procured him other promotion. The promotion, if provided at all, would probably have been provided before the resignation of his lieutenantancy. To act otherwise, would be to lose the credit of common honesty, without acquiring the dignity of patronage. It may be safely asserted, that no courtier of the present day would force himself to support a candidate by pulling from under him the only prop that he had for his support. It is probable that Farquhar rated his consequence too highly. Those who had the places of Government in their disposal, went to the theatre and applauded the piece; and self-love would not permit Farquhar to see that the author was forgotten in the morning. If we turn from the account of his writings to his private life, we shall find him far from a happy man. His wife tricked him into matrimony, under an idea of her possessing a large fortune, which proved to be entirely fallacious. This act of treachery she afterwards endeavoured to excuse by asserting that her love for him was so violent, that she overcame every scruple to gratify it. Though it is not likely that Farquhar was much pleased with this extraordinary proof of her fondness, he behaved to her with great decorum and apparent affection, which few men, smarting under similar deceptions, would have had the virtue to do. She brought him two daughters, but died some years before her husband. Farquhar, from the very nature of his profession, could not be an economist; accustomed to exhibit in his plays the airy elegance of fashion and expence, caressed by the witty and the gay, and living in habitual

intercourse with a race of men who are determined at all events to enjoy the passing hour, we are not to wonder that he caught the contagion. Thus his expences increased, while his income remained the same; he became in debt, and experienced all the wretchedness and anxiety attendant on such a situation. In his moments of merriment he could jest with this idea: "I have," said he, "very little estate but what lies under the circumference of my hat, and should I by mischance come to lose my head, I should not be worth a great." But, alas! these were but moments, and gave way to long hours of corroding reflection. The idea of leaving two beloved daughters exposed to an unfeeling world, was too oppressive for his constitution to support. His friend Wilkes, with that warmth of benevolence which marked his character, promised that his daughters should not suffer by the departure of their father; a promise which his high sense of honour no doubt led him to perform; and Farquhar, impressed with a firm idea of his friend's veracity, expired with all the satisfaction that his situation enabled him to possess.

Thus died, in the vigour of his age and intellects, a man whose writings displayed the very soul of comedy, and whose colloquial wit was the delight of thousands. The world, as usual, heard of his departure at first with sorrow, afterwards with slight regret, and finally with rigid indifference. Attention was no longer necessary, Farquhar had no legacy to bequeath but his writings; these the world already possessed, and therefore we are not to wonder that the mere author was forgotten.

As a writer, Farquhar undoubtedly stands in the foremost rank of those who contributed to the perfection of the English comedy. He has not the strength of Dryden, but he is at the same time free from his absurdities. He has been frequently compared with Congreve; but I think without a sufficient attention to the wide difference of their qualifications. The comedies of Congreve appear to have been written with the sole view of displaying the wit and learning of the writer. This led him into several gross improbabilities. His personages appear to have been educated at the same college, and to have made an equal proficiency in their studies. Jeremy talks of Epictetus and the Head of the Nile in terms that his master Valentine might have used,

and Angelica displays her acquaintance with the science of astrology in a manner that alike outrages decorum and probability. This fault Pope, with all his fondness for Congreve, could not overlook; but was obliged to ask, "If Congreve's fools were fools indeed?" Farquhar, on the contrary, reserves his brilliance for his brilliant characters; and, though he deals forth humour with a liberal hand among his inferior characters, very rarely endows them with wit. His Wildair, Standard, Clincher, and Errand, are distinct characters speaking in the very manner that nature would have spoken through the organs of ge-

nius. Congreve penetrated deeper into human nature, and Farquhar embraced a more extensive surface. The gifts of Fortune were bestowed upon Congreve with a liberal hand. His first play introduced him to wealth and honour. Farquhar, on the contrary, persevered in his profession through difficulties and distress. Both inherited from Nature great talents, which they cultivated with equal success; both were original writers; and both, at their death, deprived their country of more comic wit and genius than they have left in the possession of their numerous successors.

REMEDY FOR THE BITE OF A SNAKE.

The following is given as a new Discovery of an infallible Remedy for the Bite of venomous Snakes.

TO JAMES ANDERSON, M.D. PHYSICIAN
GENERAL, &c. &c.

Dear Sir,

I HAVE the pleasure to send you the history of a Case, which was attended with most alarming symptoms, as a confirmation of the beneficial effects to be expected from the use of *Eau de Luce*, or *Spirits of Hartshorn*, in the Bites of even the most dangerous Snakes. On the 11th of this month, at half past three o'clock, P. M. one of the Dooley Bearers of the 2d Regiment of Cavalry, in the act of cutting a branch of a tree, about 100 yards from my house, was bit by a Snake on the outside of the left leg, a little below the knee. He felt immediately the pain stretching up his thigh, and in the course of ten or twelve minutes he was seized with violent spasms all over his body, and fell down apparently without sense or motion. He was then brought to me, when I found all his joints quite stiff, his limbs rigidly extended, pulse hardly to be felt, and jaws fast locked. Having no *Eau de Luce* at hand, I put a tea spoonful of *Hartshorn* into a tumbler with a small quantity of water, and having with difficulty opened his mouth by means of a turn-screw, I poured it in; but the power of deglutition being perfectly gone, only a very small part found its way to the stomach. In ten minutes more I repeated the draught, and again a very small quantity got to the stomach; ten minutes after I gave him another dose, when, by holding

his head back, the greatest part went down, and in a few minutes he was sensibly relieved, as his joints became more pliable. I now received some *Eau de Luce*, and in about ten minutes gave him about twenty-five drops mixed with a little water, which by holding his head as before, got all into his stomach. He now began to recover his recollection, and upon being asked, pointed that he felt a pain in his breast, and the crown of his head. Half an hour after giving the last dose I repeated it, and in about five minutes he was seized with vomiting, when he brought up a small quantity of green slimy matter, which seemed to relieve him greatly, for he was then able to look about him. I repeated the medicine every half hour, and after every dose he got a little better, so that at nine o'clock he was able, with a little support, to walk home from my house, scarcely feeling any effect but weakness from the bite, and I saw him next morning perfectly well. During the internal exhibition of the medicine, the wound was rubbed with it, and seemingly with some good effect. The snake was not killed, so that I cannot say what species it was of; but from the violent effects produced by its bite, I have no doubt of its being a very dangerous one.

I am, dear Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

WILLIAM MACKINTOSH.

Nov. 13, 1798.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR OCTOBER 1799.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Asiatic Researches; or, Transactions of the Society instituted in Bengal, for improving into the History and Antiquities, the Arts, Sciences, and Literature, of Asia. Vol. V. Printed verbatim from the Calcutta Edition. 8vo. Sewell and Schers, 1799.

WHILE we look with satisfaction to the progress of this useful Society, we cannot avoid repeating our concern for the loss of the amiable and excellent institutor of so liberal a plan, which has been productive of so much information. The investigations of this Society are bounded only by the geographical limits of Asia. The field of their researches is not only immense, but fertile in every topic that can excite curiosity or furnish entertainment. The members are not confined to Hindostan, but extend to China, to Japan, to Tartary, to Tibett, to the sterile deserts of Arabia, and to the beautiful provinces of Persia.

A space so unbounded has engaged the attention and care of the Asiatic Society since its first institution, and the topics of their inquiry have been vast and without measure. They have examined whatever is performed by man, or produced by nature, within the limits they have prescribed to themselves. They have exhibited accounts of natural productions; have examined the records of empires and states; they have disentangled the perplexities of pure and mixed mathematics; have speculated on ethics and law; and, to unbend, in the softer amusements of literature, have displayed the beauties of imagery and the charms of invention.

Objects so interesting cannot but excite a desire for a further acquaintance with them; Four Volumes have been already published, and the Fifth now makes its appearance; but the lucubrations of the Asiatic Society have not been so widely diffused as their merit deserved. Nearly

the whole of the impression is distributed in the East Indies, therefore very few copies reach Europe; and this, amongst other reasons, has given rise to the present republication, which contains the whole of the Transactions of the Society, without abridgement or mutilation.

We shall enumerate the contents of the present Volume in the order they stand, which will afford our readers a complete knowledge of the entertainment to be expected from a perusal of it:

1. Historical Remarks on the Coast of Malabar, with some Description of the Manners of its Inhabitants. By Jonathan Duncan, Esq.
2. An Account of two Fakeers, with their Portraits. By the same.
3. Enumeration of Indian Classes. By H. T. Colebrooke, Esq.
4. Some Account of the Sculptures at Mahabalipoorum, usually called the Seven Pagodas. By J. Goldingham, Esq.
5. Account of the Hindustanee Homometry. By John Gilchrist, Esq.
6. On Indian Weights and Measures. By H. T. Colebrooke, Esq.
7. On the City of Pegue, and the Temple of Shoemadoo Praw, By Captain Michael Symes.
8. Description of the Tree called by the Burmas Launzan. By Francis Buchanan, M. D.
9. Specimen of the Language of the People inhabiting the Hills in the Vicinity of Bhagulpoor. By Major R. E. Roberts.
10. Account of the Discovery of two Urns in the Vicinity of Benares. By Jonathan Duncan, Esq.
11. Accou t

11. Account of some ancient Inscriptions.
12. Observations on the alphabetical System of the Language of Awa and Rac'ham. By Capt. John Towers.
13. Some Account of the elastic Gum Vine of Prince of Wales's Island, and of Experiments made on the milky Juice which it produces. With Hints respecting the useful Purposes to which it may be applied. By James Howeson, Esq.
14. A botanical Description of Urceola Elastica, or Caout-chouc Vine of Sumatra and Pullo-pinang; with an Account of the Properties of its inspissated Juice compared with those of the American Caout chouc. By William Roxburgh, M. D.
15. Some Account of the astronomical Labours of Jayatma, Rajah of Ambhere, or Jayanagar. By William Hunter, Esq.
16. Description of a Species of Meloe, an Insect of the first Cleopterous Order in the Linnean System, found in all Parts of Bengal, Behar, and Oude, and possessing all the Properties of the Spanish Blistering Fly, or Meloe Viscatofius. By Captain Hardwicke.
17. Comparative Vocabulary of some of the Languages spoken in the Burma Empire. By Francis Buchanan, M. D.
18. On the Chronology of the Hindus. By Captain Francis Wilford.
19. Remarks on the Names of the Cabirian Deities, and on some Words used in the Mysteries of Eleusis. By the same.
20. Account of the Pagoda at Perwuttum. Extract of a Journal. By Captain Colin Mackenzie.
21. Remarks on the principal Æras and Dates of the ancient Hindus. By Mr. John Bentley.
22. On the Religious Ceremonies of the Hindus, and of the Bramins especially. By H. T. Colebrooke, Esq.
23. The Rudhiradhyaya; or, Sanguinary Chapter. Translated from the Calica Puran. By W. C. Blaquiere, Esq.
24. Account of the Pearl Fishery in the Gulph of Manar in March and April 1797. By Henry J. Le Beck, Esq.
25. Astronomical Observations made in the Upper Provinces of Hindustan. By William Hunter, Esq.

Lectures on Diet and Regimen; being a systematic Inquiry into the most rational Means of preserving Health and prolonging Life; together with Physiological and Chemical Explanations, calculated chiefly for the Use of Families, in Order to banish the prevailing Abuses and Prejudices in Medicine. The Second Edition, improved and enlarged with considerable Additions. By A. F. M. Willich, M. D. 8vo. Longman and Rees.

[Concluded from Page 181.]

AS we are to take our leave of this benevolent physician with the present review of his extensively useful work, it may not be improper to inform our readers, to whom we strongly recommend it, and more especially to our female friends, that its object and utility is the reverse of the justly celebrated *Domestic Medicine* of Dr. Buchan, whose salutary advice is calculated to restore lost health, to alleviate pain, and remove disease; and is therefore to be consulted by invalids and sick persons; whereas, the lectures of Dr. Willich contain a series of didactic admonitions and instructions to persons of all ranks and ages, but chiefly to those who, being in the actual enjoyment of good health, are desirous to preserve it, as the means of prolonging life as independent as possible on medicine. We must not, then, expect to find in this work a dismal catalogue of diseases,

to which we poor mortals are liable, nor a list of their appropriate remedies; our author having assigned to himself the more pleasing task of being the tutelary guardian of health and long life, by prescribing the proper means of preserving the first, and of attaining the last.

In the pursuit of this laudable design, he gives us an entertaining history of the different fallacious methods of preserving health, and prolonging life, which have been obtruded upon mankind in all ages, and in most countries; distinguishing them, with great propriety, from those which have proved beneficial, and are both natural and rational. This is a very curious portion of his lectures, and must have been as highly gratifying to his auditors as it will be to his readers, for it comprises an account of the method adopted by the *Oriental*s to prolong life. Of the means resorted to by the *Egyptians*.

ians. Of the more natural and effectual employed by the Greeks, under which had the great advantage of *gymnastic exercises* is considered. The introduction of the tincture of gold, and the productions of alchemy, are reprobated.—The following impudent impostors are held up to ridicule, viz. *Theophrastus Paracelsus*, who died, whilst, as he boasted, he had in his possession “the stone of immortality.” The professors of astrology, who called in the aid of the world of spirits to contribute to the prolongation of human life; and who, provided they could but ascertain the hour and minute of a person’s birth, confidently took upon themselves to predict the mental capacities, future vicissitudes of life, diseases, together with the circumstances, the day and hour of his death.—*Libavius*, the inventor of the *transfusion of the blood*, is the next daring impostor on record; his processes described, and the credulity of his patients exposed. The *metallic transfusions* of the American Dr. Perkins. The *animal magnetism* of *Messrs. St. Germain’s* tea. *D’Auboult’s* powders; with other charlatanic impostions, are exploded, and the adventures of their impudent authors related with much good humour. As a contrast to these, the natural and rational means of preserving health and prolonging life are described in the history of *Lewis Cornaro*, the celebrated noble Venetian, “who had been a professed epicure and libertine till he entered the *fortieth* year of his age, when he was so far reduced by the cholick, rheumatic pains, fevers, &c. that his physicians gave him up, assuring him, that he could not survive much longer than two months; yet by a total change of diet and regimen, with the most exact adherence to temperance, he attained to his *hundredth* year. In order to follow his example, or to lead a life similar to it; our attention is directed “to a systematic view of all objects relative to health in general, and to food and drink in particular. *Dietetics*, says our author, comprise the doctrine of health, and include the whole of what the ancients understood by the singular name of the *six non-naturals*, viz. air, aliment, exercise, and rest; *the passions and affections of the mind*; *wakefulness and sleep*; *retention and evacuation*. In each of these particulars we are liable to commit errors; to prevent which, we have ample discussions separately given in distinct chapters, from many of which we take the liberty to select some striking

observations, calculated to induce a perusal of the whole.

Every intelligent person will readily admit the influence of air and weather on the human body: consequently, as they value the preservation of their health, they will estimate the rules laid down in Chapter II. for improving the former, and diminishing the pernicious effects of the latter.

“*Aromatics* of every kind taint the air, and are very hurtful, introducing into the human body particles foreign to its nature. *Musk* is particularly pointed out.—Dwelling in the vicinity of lakes, fens, and marshes, renders the inhabitants subject to intermitting fevers or agues.—Too sudden a transition from warm to cold air, or the reverse, is pernicious. The sitting room in houses ought, if possible, to be above the ground floor; but above all things, the windows and doors of sitting and bed rooms, when it can be done conveniently, ought to be left open for a certain space of time every day:—during the vernal and autumnal months, however, care must be taken not to open them early in the morning, or late in the evening, or during a fog.—It is not safe (and has sometimes proved fatal) to leave the windows of a bed-chamber open at night, though too frequently done, on account of hot weather, during the summer months, as there is no small hazard of checking perspiration by the cool night air, the susceptibility of the pores being then very much increased by the heat of the day and the warmth of the beds. As foul linen readily imbibes the perspirable matter of the skin, it should never be suffered to remain any time in a bed-room: neither, if it be possible to avoid it, should we sit through the day in the room in which we have slept.

“With respect to the proper time for heating rooms in autumn, it has been supposed, that early fires are unwholesome, and productive of *catarrhs*. This is certainly ill-founded; for in warming a room, as well as in clothing our bodies, we should not so much be regulated by the particular time of the year as the state of the weather, and the degrees of heat and cold; in attending to this circumstance we cannot easily mistake. If, in the temperate days of autumn, the room should feel colder than the external air, it is time to make a moderate fire: in damp and cold weather, even in summer, this is a useful precaution. Those who, from caprice, parsimony, or prejudice,

dice, would rather shiver on some weeks longer, than consult their sensations, often feel the consequences of a violent cold." These are a few of the many excellent admonitions respecting air and weather.

Cleanliness, and its various modifications, so far as it is immediately connected with health, is the subject of Chapter III. and a very copious one it is; including a powerful recommendation of the use of baths—more especially the tepid bath, in preference to the cold bath; and as we are not a little surprised to find a short account of "The *aerial* or *air bath*, a late invention, the effects of which have not yet been sufficiently ascertained." However, we are informed that the late Lord Monboddo, till within a few years of his death, which happened in the ninety-sixth year of his age, accustomed himself to take violent exercise, when quite undressed, in the open air. Upon which our author remarks, "that with the whole body naked, we have much less to apprehend from the effects of cold, than by exposing or keeping one part of it less covered than another.

To the fair-sex, and to our *trouser-whe'd* and *muslin-collared* young gentlemen, we recommend the necessary alterations and emendations prescribed in the next chapter—*on Diets*. A more general subject occupies Chapter V. viz. the quantity and quality of our food and drink, the proportion to each other, and proper time of taking them—with a classification of the most usual alimentary substances, according to their individual effect on health. On these essential articles, our author has taken uncommon pains, and given the most ample, as well as the most satisfactory directions. For the benefit of the poor, and the lower classes of the people, who are most liable to suffer in their health from impure water, we borrow the following remark and prescription.

"As the health of man principally depends on the purity and salubrity of the water he uses, we ought, where necessary, to deprive it of its pernicious qualities; and this can be done by boiling, filtering, and most effectually by distilling. The putrid substances in water may be corrected by the addition of an acid. Thus, *an ounce of alum*, in powder, will purify *several gallons* of corrupted water and transparent, in two hours, without imparting a sensible degree of astringency." The rules for detecting adulterations will be found particularly

useful to those who are in the habit of purchasing, or of consuming considerable quantities. The great question that has occupied the pens of medical and other writers of eminence respecting the daily use of tea; is fully discussed in this division of our author's lectures, and the constant regular use of it twice in every day, or even once, is declared to be pernicious to every constitution.

We proceed now to those grand preferatives of health, *exercise* and *rest*; to ascertain the due proportions of each; to adapt them to different, and to various habits, is an arduous task; and we shall leave it to the judgment of his readers to determine how far he has succeeded in accomplishing it; in our humble opinion, however, the lectures on these important heads are not inferior in merit to any of the foregoing. But there is one assertion, under the articles sleeping and waking, which requires explanation; and we think it a duty we owe to the public to require it from the Doctor, together with some corrections, which we shall recommend to his consideration for the next edition.

"The sleeping together in one bed, whether children or adults, is at best a *disgusting* and *immoral* custom, besides the positive disadvantage it has with respect to health. Unless poverty or necessity render this custom unavoidable, it ought not to be practised, either among married, or other persons, and still less among children." If the author had made such distinctions as would have prevented any misunderstanding of the whole doctrine taken collectively, we might have passed it over without censure, aware of the immorality, so far as it regards children arrived at a certain age, and knowledge of vicious practices; but when he extends it to married persons, we reprobate the idea, especially in this country, of a foreign fashion, which is gaining ground daily, without standing in need of being re-inforced by such an authority. Is he ignorant that fashionable separations (to use a law term) from bed, have frequently, of late years, been the first step to separations from bed and board, to the very *immoral* crime of adultery, to divorces, and to all the train of ~~miserable~~ consequences that result from it to the deluded wife—let him only read a few of the very disgraceful trials before that august tribunal our House of Lords, and he will not be at a loss for examples of fashionable husbands sleeping apart—and then *sleeping no more* with their ladies, and

vice versa. Neither can we think it so detrimental to health, as he affirms, for married people to sleep together in one bed; for had this been the case, how could our grandfathers and grandmothers, who would have thought it a heinous sin to have adopted this modern custom in high life, unless in cases of sickness or accidents, have lived to advanced ages, far exceeding upon an average, those of the present time.

Our next advice is, that he would totally expunge from any future edition, the chapter on the *sexual intercourse*; as it is impossible, that he could have read any part of it in his public lectures at Bath; and as he has thought proper to give the title of lectures to the work before us, such a chapter but ill accords with that title; a popular book, likely to pass through many impressions, and calculated for general reading, should be free from all indelicacy; we therefore wish to see it transferred to the new work, which he promises, page 684, of the present volume—"as that is to be entirely appropriated to the treatment of the human body in a *diseased* state; and to comprehend an accurate and clear description of diseases, together with a

plan, founded on the rules of experience, how to treat, and eventually to cure them; consequently, that will be, strictly speaking, a medical work, confined to particular classes of readers; and there will be the proper place for a dissertation on the prejudicial, and often fatal effects, &c. in the sexual intercourse. To persons in a healthy state, for whose use he professes to have compiled his lectures, we think he would have done better to have left them to follow nature, their surest and best guide.

An important chapter on the *affections* and *passions* of the mind, and their relative good and bad effects, on health. Another on the different organs of sense and their respective functions; and a third, containing practical remarks and rules relative to the treatment and preservation of the eyes; are the remaining subjects of this work; which concludes with a brief recapitulation, and a *postscript*, the principal intention of which is, the insertion of a few necessary queries, which ought to be distinctly answered by individuals who consult a physician, whether personally or by letter. A copious index is annexed. M.

View of the Russian Empire during the Reign of Catharine the Second, and to the Close of the present Century. By William Tooke, F. R. S. Member of the Imperial Academy of Sciences, and of the Free Economical Society at St. Petersburg. 8vo. 3 Vols. Longman and Debrett.

(Concluded from Page 185.)

THE third and last volume of this elaborate work, the subject of our present investigation, will not afford that entertainment to the generality of readers which is to be found in the preceding volume; but it claims a superiority, in point of utility, to certain classes, viz. husbandmen, farmers, manufacturers, and merchants. The materials have been collected with indefatigable industry; much pains must have been taken to arrange them, and to render them accurate. Upon the whole, we may justly pronounce, that this is the most complete survey of an extensive foreign country that has ever appeared from the British press.

After having given the political state of the empire, our author proceeds in this volume to the social state of its inhabitants. "The prodigious expanse of the country, and the diversity of its climate and products, occasion such a variety in

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the way of life and the means of support among the people, that we can discover in their occupations and pursuits every gradation of rude and refined industry; it therefore has been thought necessary, to admit into their plan, not only the objects and the amount of their industry, but also their modifications, and the manner in which the people are employed in them, because by this means we shall have an opportunity for introducing several facts as we proceed which will offer themselves to us as moral characteristics."

Such is the outline of the finishing plan, which in its detail comprises several sections on those employments which may be ranked in the class of *productive industry*, viz. the chase; the fishery; the breeding of cattle; agriculture; culture of gardens, of vineyards, of forests; management of bees; care of silk-worms; the working of mines; and the tending of salt-works. In this natural division

K k.

of the labours of industry, the chace takes the lead, as having been originally, in all countries, the first occupation of man: impelled by hunger, and incited to resistance by the attacks of savage animals, his first business was to struggle with them for the support of his life; but in most countries of Europe, the chace has totally lost this character, being now pursued either for profit or diversion. In the former point of view, it is of great importance in Russia, from the quantity and quality of the products that are obtained from it, not only for home consumption, but for its commerce with foreign nations. The fur of the black fox is distinguished for its great value, as a single skin cannot be purchased for less than one hundred rubles, and in proportion to the scarcity in some years, they rise from five hundred to one thousand rubles. "The care, therefore, with which they keep the cubs they take is so great, that the *Ostlak* women nourish them at their breasts; and a short time before they kill them, they break one of their legs, that they may eat less, as lean foxes have the best skins." Of the rock, or ice fox, to be found in incredible numbers on the islands of the Frozen and Eastern Oceans, we have the following curious account, from Steller's travels*.

"During my unfortunate abode in *Behring's Island*, I had opportunities more than enough for studying the nature of this animal, far excelling the common fox in impudence, cunning, and roguery. They forced themselves into our habitations by night as well as by day, stealing all that they could carry off, even things that were of no use to them, as knives, sticks, our cloaths, &c. They were so inconceivably ingenious, as to roll down our casks of provisions, several *poods* in weight, and then to steal the meat out of them so ably, that at first we could not bring ourselves to ascribe the theft to them. As we were stripping an animal of its skin, it often happened that we could not avoid stabbing two or three of these foxes, from their rapacity in tearing the flesh out of our hands. If we buried it ever so carefully, and added stones to the weight of earth that was upon it, they not only found it out, but shoved away the stones, as men would have done, with their shoulders, and lying under them, helped one another with all their might. In attempting to secure it, we put any on

the top of a high post in the air, they grubbed up the earth at the bottom, so that the post and all came tumbling down, or one of them clambered up, and threw down what was upon it with incredible artifice and dexterity. They watched all our motions, and accompanied us in whatever we were about to do. If the sea threw up an animal of any kind they devoured it, ere a man of us could come up, to our great disadvantage; and if they could not consume it all at once, they trailed it away in portions to the mountains, where they buried it under the stones before our eyes, running to and fro as long as any thing remained to be conveyed away. While this was doing, others stood upon guard, and watched us. If they saw any one coming at a distance, the whole troop combined at once, and began digging all together in the sand, till they had so fairly put a beaver, or seal bear, under the surface, that not a trace of it was to be seen. In the night-time, when we slept in the field, they came and pulled off our night-caps, and stole our gloves from under our heads, with the beaver coverings and the skins that we lay upon.

"When we made a halt to rest by the way, they gathered around us, and played a thousand tricks in our view: and when we sat still, they approached us so near, that they gnawed the thongs of our shoes. If we laid down, as if intending to sleep, they came and snelled at our noses, to try whether we were dead or alive; if we held our breath, they gave such a tug at the nose, as if they would bite it off. On our first arrival, they bit off the noses, fingers, and toes of our dead, while we were preparing the grave, and thronged in such a manner about the infirm and the sick, that it was with difficulty we kept them off. Every morning we saw these audacious animals patrolling about among the sea-lions and sea-bears lying on the strand, snelling at such as were asleep, to discover whether some of them might not be dead; if that happened to be the case, they proceeded to dissect him immediately, and presently after all were at work in dragging the parts away: because the sea lions of a night in their sleep, frequently overlay their young, they examined, as if conscious of this circumstance, the whole herd, every morning, one by one, and immediately drag away the dead cubs from their dams.

* Abitant to John George Gmelin, who travelled to Siberia by order of the Empress Anne.

" Seeing

“ Seeing now that they would not suffer us to be at rest night nor day, we were in fact so exasperated at them, that we killed them, old and young, and plagued them by every means we could devise. When we awoke in the morning, there always lay two or three at our feet that had been knocked on the head with clubs which we kept in our hands; and I can safely affirm, that during my stay upon the island above two hundred were slain by myself alone. The third day after my arrival, I knocked down, within the space of three hours, upwards of seventy of them with a club, and made a covering to my hut of the skins.”

The *marten*, the *squirrel*, the *ermine*, the *rabbit*, and the *marmotte*, are the choicest skins for smaller furrieries and edgings: the manner of hunting for and taking them is particularly described. The *bear*, the *wolf*, the *lynx*, the *glutton*, &c. are the other objects of the chase for furs. But the bear, of all others, is the most useful animal, on account not only of his skin, but of his meat and fat. The manner of taking him in Russia is so various and ingenious that our author has enlarged considerably on this curious subject.

The next subject of productive industry is, the fishery, which forms a considerable branch of the commerce of Russia. Under this head, the lovers of natural history will be highly gratified with the entertaining description of the *sea-bears*.

The breeding of cattle affords but little information for the British grazier; but the farmer may derive some practical knowledge, from attending to the section on *agriculture*.

The culture of the vine we shall pass over, as being calculated for the perusal of the inhabitants of warmer climates than England; but we recommend the section on forest culture to the notice of gentlemen of landed property, who will find some hints for the propagation and increase of the useful kinds of wood, which may be adopted with peculiar advantage in this country.

The management of bees, which, says our author, “ in most countries of Europe, forms but a very insignificant branch of husbandry, is in Russia an important business, strenuously carried on, as the chief subsistence to some nations, and as it obtains a product which is even

not indifferent to foreign commerce. A considerable quantity of wax is produced in the Russian Empire, that, after deducting the home consumption, from twelve to fifteen thousand *poods** of it is exported yearly from the ports of the Baltic alone.” Of the management of the domestic bee we have nothing particular to relate; but of the culture of the wild, or forest bee, we shall give the following brief account, which Mr. Tooke himself has borrowed, as he acknowledges, from Pallas †.

“ Most of the bee staves are in the forests, where these insects spontaneously enter the hives prepared for them by the people. To this end the *Russians*, in the governments of Kazan and Ufa, look out for the strongest and straightest trees, of the hardest kind of timber, on which, at the height of four, five, and more fathoms above the ground, they construct the bee-house, by hollowing out the trunk plain and smooth with a tool, resembling a chissel, closing the aperture with a board, in which are left little holes for the bees to enter and come out at. The dexterity with which the *Russians* perform this work, and climb up the loftiest and smoothest trees, is indeed surprising. A sharp hatchet, and a common rope, is all that they require. The workman places himself against the tree, fastens the rope round his body and the trunk, makes with his hatchet at a certain height a notch in the tree; and setting his feet against the tree, springs, by the assistance of the rope, up to that height, whence he makes another notch as high as he can reach, and proceeds in this manner till he has attained the proper height. Here, where he must tarry longer, he makes his step more commodious, and resting in the rope performs his necessary work, for which he has brought up the tools in his girdle. Below the bee-house, all the branches are carefully cut away, to render the tree more difficult for the bears to climb. Notwithstanding which, these animals are the most dangerous enemies to the culture of bees; and therefore the most arms and other means are employed against them.”

The remaining subjects of productive industry, being the culture of silk; the working of mines; and the management of salt works; are investigated in the most ample manner. After which, our author enters upon the second grand

* A pood weighs forty pounds English.

† Professor Pallas travelled over the Empire by order of the Empress Catharine II.

...of the labour of the people, distinguishing it by the title of *improving industry*; under which general head are comprised, various manufactures and trades; such as oil-pressing; preparation of singlets, of kaviar; soap-boiling; brewery; distilling; alum manufactory; sugar works; dyeing; printing; weaving; leather manufactures; porcelain ditto; iron, copper, and brass manufactories. Of all these a satisfactory detail is given, to which we refer those who may have an interest in their management; but recommending particularly to our tanners the process of making the *Sassian* or *Marsquin* leather, so well known, and so highly estimated in England, for durable chair bottoms, and coverings of books, as the odour of this leather seems agreeable to most people; and it is remarkable, that neither moth nor worm will touch it: with us it is usual to call it *Russia leather*. The description of the process commences at page 521 of this volume, and ends with page 531. There are two sorts, *red* and *yellow*.

The *twelfth* and last book contains a statement of the commerce of Russia; in the composition of which uncommon industry and assiduity are strongly marked. It is very properly divided into sections; by which arrangement, the different branches of the immense traffic with foreign nations is separately discussed. It commences with the commerce by the Baltic. The amount of the exports and imports valued in rubles is stated in annual tables from 1742 to 1793; by which method, the gradual and astonishing increase of the commerce of St. Petersburg is clearly viewed.

The commerce of the Euxine and the Caspian occupy section 2.; that of the Caspian, though still in its infancy, it continues improving, for in 1770, the exports and imports amounted only to four hundred rubles, whereas in 1775, the valuation exceeded *one million*. The commerce of the Euxine is not so considerable. The imports in 1785 amounting to 806,330 piastres, whilst the exports were valued at no more than 735,117 rubles; the balance, therefore, according to the usual mercantile method of striking, is against Russia. The Chinese commerce with the Russians is carried on

upon the original commercial principle of *barter*, a principle too much neglected in opulent countries, where mercantile credit and abundance of cash prevails; and perhaps no people in Europe attended so little to it as our own countrymen. They will send goods to the remotest parts of Europe on credit, to be paid for at the stipulated term, in good bills of exchange, or in money; but they have no notion of a parity of exchange in merchandize, independent of the medium of money. Tables of the general and total commerce of the empire, taken from the government records in 1775, are given in section 4.

The internal trade, which, in an empire containing thirty millions of inhabitants, must be immense, when we consider the consumption of the various articles, as well of luxury as of the first necessity, is amply related in section 5. That of brandy alone is astonishing; the annual consumption being about five millions of *cymer* *.

A tariff published at Petersburg in 1797, fixing the duties on the importation of the principal foreign merchandize, enumerating each article in alphabetical order; the same of Russian products exported; a list of goods enterable duty free; and of others that are absolutely prohibited; and a number of equally useful calculations; complete this section.

The sixth and last, with great propriety, gives an explanatory detail of the several standard measures, weights, and coins. Finally, we have a specimen of the Russian alphabet; and the Lord's Prayer, from the types of our ingenious letter-founder, Mr. Fry. We add, with pleasure, the expectation of another work promised to the public by Mr. Tooke, viz. "The Life of Peter III. Emperor of Russia, from the Manuscript Papers of Monsieur De Montmorin, formerly Resident at Petersburg from the Court of Versailles;" and we take the liberty to recommend a revival of this and his former works by some friend, Mr. Tooke having been so long absent from his native language, that his transgressions against the rules of good English, not to say grammar, abound, both in the *Life of Catharine*, and in the volume we have just reviewed.

M.

* No such liquid measure is to be found in the lists, p. 681. We request the author to supply this omission. We conjecture an *cymer* to be about two English gallons.

A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of London in the Years 1748 and 1799. By the Right Reverend Beilby, Lord Bishop of that Diocese. 8vo. Cadell and Davies, &c.

ATTENTIVE to the interests of religion and of mankind, the Reverend Prelate has put forth the present Charge, which may be considered as the sequel of a former one. In this he takes a view of the state of infidelity in this country, and recommends to his brethren the means to be used to check the progress of it, and counteract the designs of the enemies of religion and social order. Though extremely interesting to the Clergy, this admonition will not be thought solely adapted for, or confined to them. It deserves the serious perusal of every one, as it is well calculated to stem the torrent of licentiousness which has threatened to overturn and destroy all civilized society.

The English Reader; or, Pieces in Prose and Poetry, selected from the best Writers, designed to assist young Persons to read with Propriety and Effect; to improve their Language and Sentiments, and to inculcate some of the most important Principles of Piety and Virtue; with a few preliminary Observations on the Principles of Good Reading. By Lindley Murray. 8vo. Longman and Rees.

The Compiler of this Work observes, that it "aims at the attainment of three objects: to improve youth in the art of reading; to meliorate their language and sentiments; and to inculcate some of the most important principles of piety and virtue;" and we cannot but admit that his compilation is well calculated to accomplish the end proposed. The selection is made with judgment: the pieces are such as may be recommended to the perusal of youth; they are extracted from the works of the most correct and elegant writers, and are distinguished by their purity, propriety, perspicuity, and in many instances elegance of diction. With the many performances of the like kind which have been presented to the public, the present will not suffer in any respect by a comparison.

The Escape, a Narrative, from the German of Augustus Von Kotzebue. By Benjamin Thompson, Translator of *The Stranger*. 12mo. Vernor and Hood. 1799. 2s. 6d.

"He who has been entertained by Trenk's Romance, and has shuddered at the sufferings of La Tude, will not find *The Escape* of

Pignata less interesting. The introduction to the present performance, and with this opinion we might compose our account of it. Pignata, the hero of the narrative, is represented as having been secretary to several Cardinals, and one who had allowed himself the liberty of a few satirical remarks on the absurdities of the Catholic Religion. These being exaggerated, occasioned his being imprisoned in the Inquisition; from whence he made his escape, after encountering many difficulties and dangers. He is said to have died at Hanover in 1724; but we are unable to ascertain whether this account is a genuine relation, or a mere invention of the Author.

The Happy Family, a Drama, in Five Acts, from the German of Augustus Von Kotzebue. By Benjamin Thompson. 8vo. Vernor and Hood, 2s. 1799.

The Head of this Happy Family is a German Nobleman, who, driven from Court, takes shelter in a farm-house; where, renouncing his title, he marries the farmer's daughter, adopts the same mode of life, has children, and finds perfect happiness in the situation he has chosen. The piece opens at the commencement of the twenty-fifth anniversary of his marriage. A young man unknown is received into the family, where he engages the affection of one of the daughters. The father of this youth, who proves to be the old man's enemy at Court, by the intrigues of his wife and daughter-in-law, is obliged to fly; is overtaken by those sent in pursuit of him, and protected by the farmer Nobleman, who forgives his foe, and declares his resolution never to quit his present state. Some pleasing scenes of domestic felicity are to be found in this drama, which is enlivened by the introduction of a coxcomb under-secretary. It will be read with pleasure by those who can enjoy the quiet scenes of domestic life.

La Perouse, a Drama, in Two Acts. From the German of Augustus Von Kotzebue. By Benjamin Thompson. 8vo. Vernor and Hood, 1799.

La Perouse, the celebrated Navigator in this drama, is supposed to have escaped from shipwreck to an uninhabited island in the South Sea, by the aid of a female savage, to whom he attaches himself, and by whom he has a son. His wife and her brother arrive at the island in search of him, and La Perouse is embarrassed by the respective claims of the two ladies and their children; but the difficulty is at length got rid of, something in the manner of Foote's *Polly Pattens*, by each of the females renouncing her own rights.

and appears to live with her husband, as before to him. Some of the scenes are not without merit.

Ballad Stories, Sonnets, &c. By George Davies Harley, Comedian. Vol. I. 12mo. Dilly. 1799. 4s.

Many of these poems are tender and pathetic; some elegant and correct; and a few of an inferior cast. They may all be read with pleasure, though we think Mr. Harley has not to learn the art of compression. Some of his poems might have been shortened to great advantage. They remind us of the observation made by a dignitary of the church to an inferior clergyman, who preached a very prolix sermon: "Sir, Your discourse would have been twice as good had it been only half as long." A second volume seems intended, which we shall be glad to see.

The Links o' Forth; or, A parting Peep at the Castle o' Stirling: A Poem. By Hector Macneil, Esq. 8vo. Edinburgh. Constable. 1799.

A poetical description of the scenery of the place and its neighbourhood, where the author spent his youth, interspersed with historical references to events which formerly happened there. He also paints some scenes abroad, whether he had "been by wayward fortune lost." He possesses a poetical mind; and the Links of Forth will give pleasure to those who are acquainted with the places he describes. A glossary of the Scotch terms is wanted.

The Failure of the French Crusade; or, The Advantages to be derived by Great Britain from the Restoration of Egypt to the Turks. By Eyles Irwin, Esq. 8vo. Nicol. 1799.

Mr. Irwin, anticipating the recovery of Egypt, and the annihilation of Buonaparte's army, has, in this pamphlet, turned his thoughts to the consideration in what manner these events may be made to promote the benefit of Great Britain. These he divides into two heads, viz. that which respects the interest of letters, and that which involves the interest of the public at large. Under the first head, he supposes the historian, the poet, the antiquary, and philologist, the astronomer and geographer, the sculptor and naturalist, will all find fresh fuel for curiosity and improvement under the countenance and patronage of the Turkish government. Under the second head, he points out the advantages which must arise from quick intelligence and more expeditious conveyance of troops to the East Indies. In both cases, we hope Mr. Irwin's expectations will be gratified.

Strictures on the proposed Union between Great Britain and Ireland; with occasional Remarks. By Nicholas Gay, Esq. F. R. S. 8vo. Stockdale. 1799.

Mr. Gay is nephew to the celebrated Mr. Molyneux. He is an independent Irishman, a great traveller, an admirer of the present Ministry, and an enthusiastic advocate for the proposed union. The present pamphlet might, without much impropriety, be called the history of his life and opinions. Besides the union, though something connected with it, we have descriptions of Liverpool and Birmingham introduced, and the advantages derived to these places from industry and commerce, the cultivation of which he warmly recommends to his countrymen.

The Power of Parliaments considered, in a Letter to a Member of Parliament. 8vo. No Printer or Publisher's Name. 1799.

Against the competence of Parliament irrevocably to establish the union with Ireland, this author writes with temper and decency, and his arguments deserve consideration. We observe, p. 10, that he quotes the authority of Lord Somers (Somerset) as the author of a book which there is no evidence to believe written by him, but many reasons to suppose it the work of some other person. See Vol. XX. of our Magazine, December 1791, page 410.

Reports respecting the Distilleries in Scotland, by Committees of the Honourable the House of Commons appointed in 1798 and 1799. The Right Honourable Sylvester Douglas in the Chair. 8vo. Wright. 1799.

To those who are concerned in the distilleries, either in Scotland or England, the information contained in these reports will be very acceptable. Great attention appears to have been paid to the subject; and, in point of composition, these reports do great credit to the person by whom they are presented to the public.

The Terms of all the Loans which have been raised for the public Service during the last Fifty Years; with an introductory Account of the principal Loans prior to that Period; and Observations on the Rate of Interest paid for the Money borrowed. By J. F. Grelhier. 8vo. Johnson. 18. 1799.

This pamphlet will be very useful to those persons who wish for information on the nature

nature and terms of loans. Mr. Griellier appears to have given the subject proper attention; and his work may be considered as a valuable addition to the library of a financier.

The Proceedings at large on the Trial of an Action brought by Mr. John Mackell, of Park Lane, Smith, against Mr. John Hanson, of Bruton Street, Smith, and Furnishing Ironmonger to the King. For a supposed Libel in the Plaintiff, in a Pamphlet published by the Defendant relative to the Prices charged by Mr.

Mackell for the Iron Rolling made by him for inclosing Gardens in the Green Park, before Lord Kenyon, 20th June 1799. Taken in Short Hand by Thomas Gurney. 8vo. White. 1s. 6d. 1799.

This trial, which appears to be accurately taken, will be perused with advantage by those who may have occasion to employ smiths. It discloses some secrets, which we are surpris'd the prudence of some of the parties did not contrive to withhold from public notice.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 26.

MR. RAYMOND, from Dublin, appeared the first time at Drury Lane, in the character of Olmund, in *The Cattle Spectre*. This gentleman shewed, that when he has divested himself of some peculiarities, apparently acquired in the licence of country companies, he will be able to maintain a respectable situation in the Theatre. His figure is above the middle size, and well proportioned. His voice powerful, and of a good tone, which he managed with some degree of skill. His face capable of expression. His action too violent; but, on the whole, his performance was such as to give him a fair title to the applause he received.

OCT. 3. *THE EMBARKATION*, a Musical Entertainment, in two acts, by Andrew Franklin, Esq. was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The principal characters by Messrs. Holland, Dignum, Palmer, Sparks, Surmount, Wewitzer, Cory, Trueman, Suett, Bannitter, jun. and Master Tokeley, Miss De Camp, and Mrs. Bland. The story of this little piece is founded on the expedition to Holland. The plot, though simple, comprises all the leading circumstances attending the expedition, from the first preparations for the embarkation to the splendid success of our arms at Helder Point and in the Texel; and the comic relief which is afforded to the interesting subject, is, on the whole, well managed, and produced a good effect. The storming of the enemy's batteries by our soldiers and sailors was finely represented, and the contest of musketry between the hostile forces arranged with no less ability. The whole of the scenery was at

once picturesque, awful, and grand. The music was selected and composed by Mr. Reeve.

7. *THE NAVAL PILLAR; OR, BRITANNIA TRIUMPHANT*, a Musical Piece, by Mr. Dibden, jun. was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The principal parts by Messrs. Inledon, Johnstone, Munden, Fawcett, Emery, and Townsend; Mrs. Martyr, Mrs. Chapman, Miss Sims, Miss Wheatley, and Mrs. Sydney. The subject of this piece is the unparalleled glory with which our naval arms have every where been crowned, and the proud superiority which Britain has every where acquired over her competitors on the Ocean. There is very little plot, and not much dialogue, but there is some sprightliness of language; and the patriotic sentiments and loyal songs, although with few traits of originality, make up for its deficiency in other respects. The scenery was shewy, and the machinery well contrived; and though but a trifling performance, it was received with considerable applause. The music was composed and arranged by Mr. Moorhead.

14. **MR. MACARTNEY**, from Dublin, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the character of *Lysimachus*, in *The Rival Queens*. Mr. Macartney's figure is tall and manly. His voice uncommonly powerful, but with an accent which too readily communicates the place of his education. He is said to be a good comedian in the Irish cast of character, and to possess a tolerable voice. If this is the case, the choice of his first character has not been a judicious one.

POETRY

POETRY.

ODE,

BY JOHN SCOTT, ESQ. OF AMWELL,

TO A FRIEND, 1761.

(Now first published *).

A MID thy ——'s pleasant meads,
Where winding through the whisp'ring
reeds
Thamesis' waters stray,
As fancy prompts to grateful change,
'Tis thine from field to field to range,
And tune the rustic lay :

And much, my friend, I praise thy choice,
To shun the City's smoke and noise
For peace and purer air ;
The rural scene was priz'd of old,
When heroes deign'd the plough to hold,
And tend the fleecy care :

Content with them her dwelling made,
And Health her kind attendance paid,
The recompence of toil ;
And sure they found sincerer joy
To foster life than to destroy,
'T' improve than to despoil.

I leave my fav'rite shades awhile,
But find on Stansted's neighb'ring soil
A sweetly-varied scene ;
Where woods the wand'ring sight confine,
Or op'ning vales in prospect shine,
A length of level green.

The grassy front with pales inclos'd,
The elms in shady rows dispos'd,
The antique chapel nigh ;
The tufted grove, and sloping hill,
The straw-roof'd cot, and silver rill
That murmurs gently by .

By turns delight, as ling'ring here
I mark the progress of the year,
In many a changing hue ;
And o'er the various colour'd ground,
Behold the swains, dispers'd around,
Their roilsome tasks pursue.

Thus peaceful pass my lonely hours,
Midst fruitful fields and shady bow'rs,
Where envy comes not near ;
But oft the Muse her presence deigns,
With visions fair, and tuneful strains,
My solitude to cheer :

* This, and two Odes which will follow in succession, are on the same subjects as three Odes in Mr. Scott's Poems, but very much altered.

Yet cautious then, I shun their fame
Who to some worthless patron's name
Devote the venal lay ;
Or who, to wanton rage resign'd,
Deal satire round on human kind,
Their genius to display.

That independence bids disdain,
From this good nature must refrain ;
May these attend me long :
Suffice it me with these to rove,
And view the sylvan haunts I love,
And paint them in my song.

And oft by them (for well I know
That virtue only can bestow
The mead of lasting praise)
Some useful truth to recommend,
And pleasure with advantage blend,
My easy verse essays.

The ivy climbs each shrub around ;
The bramble spreading o'er the ground
Annoys the pilgrim's feet ;
The oak, that hold and graceful grows,
To me a fair example shows
Where use and beauty meet.

THE FATE OF FRANCE.

IMITATED FROM HORACE.

Book I. Ode XV.

" *Pastor cum traberet,*" &c.

I.

WHEN Gallia's haughty rulers sent
The leader of their rebel host,
New plagues (in Freedom's garb) to vent
On Egypt's desolated coast :
Old Neptune from his orzy bed
Rear'd high his storm-dispersing head,
And thus, in accents clear and strong,
To Gallia's future fate he rais'd the sacred
song :

II.

" Forbear ! forbear ! ill-fated France,
To send forth yon devoted crew :
Where'er your tim'rous fleets advance,
England's are eager to pursue
And lo ! she tracks th'intended guile
Ev'n to the shores of distant Nile :
They meet. I see the midnight flame—
Glory and pride to hurt, to thee defeat and
shame !

III.

Alas ! what toils thy ills to crown,
 Futurity's dark shades conceal !
 Crimes that shall draw due vengeance down
 From heav'n, Fate hastens to reveal.
 Two mighty Emperors draw the sword—
 Whole nations to their God restor'd
 Bless the firm phalanx, join the band,
 And fear and civil discord madden round thy
 land.

IV.

In vain on Fortune's airy car,
 Awhile upborne, thy streamers fly ;
 Thy youth rash eager to the war,
 And idly impious threat the sky.
 In vain, for soon thy bands shall feel
 The conquering force of Austrian steel—
 Again the peasant, gayly free,
 Shall sport beneath thy shades delightful
 Italy !

V.

See'st thou not Charles of royal race ?
 Suworow hardy Russia's boast ?
 Whose vet'ran brows fresh laurels grace,
 Which thrive beneath his age's frost.
 His hands thy fated land o'erwhelm,
 While riding on my spacious realm,
 Thee scorning, and thy subject Spain,
 Britannia soars aloft the Empress of the
 Main.

VI.

Though Prussia's wavering subtlety
 Awhile may seem to prop thy State,
 Nought shall avert the fix'd decree,
 And shield thee from the shafts of Fate.
 Ev'n now fell Discord bends thee low ;
 Confederate Europe speeds the blow ;
 To prove that France, in ruin hurl'd,
 Can, only by her fall, give Freedom to the
 World.

§.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EURO-
 PEAN MAGAZINE.

During six months which I passed at Coosa-
 whatchie, an insignificant village situated in
 the Wilds of South Carolina, seventy-seven
 miles from Charlestown, and sixty-two
 from Savannah. I sought consolation in
 poetry, of which I now send you some effu-
 sions, soliciting you will do me the favour
 to insert them in your elegant and re-
 spectable Miscellany, to which I have been
 before a contributor. I am, Sir, &c.

Sullivan's Island,
 August 10, 1799,

JOHN DAVIS.

ADDRESS TO THE MOCKING BIRD.

I.

SWEET bird ! whose imitative strain
 Of all thy tribe can personate the note,
 And with a burthen'd heart complain,
 Or to the song of joy attune thy throat ;
 To thee ! I touch the string,
 While at my casement, from the neighb'ring
 tree,
 Thou hail'st the coming Spring !
 And, plaintive, pour'st thy voice, or mock'st it
 with merry glee !

II.

Thou bringest to my mind
 The characters we find
 Amid the motley scenes of human life ;
 How very few appear
 The garb of truth to wear,
 But with a borrow'd voice conceal a heart of
 strife !

III.

Sure, then, with wisdom fraught,
 Thou art by nature taught,
 Diffembled joy in others to deride ;
 And when the mournful heart
 Assumes a sprightly part,
 To note the cheat, and with thy mocking
 chide.

IV.

But when with doleful song
 You sing the woods among ;
 And softer feelings in the breast awake ;
 Sure, then, thy rolling note
 Doth sympathy denote,
 And shews thou can'st of others' grief par-
 take.

VI.

Pour out thy lengthen'd strain,
 With woe and grief complain,
 And blend thy sorrows in the mournful lay ;
 Thy moving tale reveal,
 Let me soft pity feel,
 I love in silent woe to pass the day !

JOHN DAVIS.

Coosawhatchie, March 1, 1799-

ODE TO A CRICKET.

LITTLE guest, with merry throat,
 That chirpest by my taper's light ;
 Come, prolong thy tuneful note,
 Welcome visitant of night.

Here enjoy a calm retreat ;
 In my chimney safely dwell ;
 No rude hand thy haunt shall beat,
 Or chase thee from thy lonely cell.

* I heard the mocking bird for the first time on the first day of March. This bird is domestic. He was warbling from "a poison-berry tree" that shaded my window. His song was faint, resembling that of birds hailing the rising sun. It becomes stronger as the spring advances.

J. D.

POETRY.

Come, recount me all thy woes,
While around us sighs the gale;
Or, rejoic'd to find repose,
Charm me with thy merry tale.

Say! what passion moves thy breast,
Does some flame employ thy care?
Perhaps with love thou art oppress'd,
A mournful victim to despair.

Shelter'd from the wintry wind,
Live and sing, and banish care,
Here asylum thou shalt find,
Sympathy has brought thee here.

JOHN DAVIS.

Cosawabatchie, Feb. 15

ODE TO LUCAS GEORGE.

THE vernal Spring its blossoms pours,
And gaily pass the circling hours,
The red bird warbles from the spray,
The mocking-bird repeats the lay,
The roiney nymphs, to music's sound,
With feet alternate beat the ground;
Each sighing swain now tells his love,
Within the covert of the grove,
While birds and beasts partake the flame,
And glowing joys all breasts inflame.
Now, George, with wreaths of myrtle
gay,

Entwine thy brows, while smiles the day;
Or crown'd with chaplets of the rose,
Disdain not hours of soft repose,
With cups of mastic in the shade,
For ease and contemplation made;
But festive let thy moments flow,
And give to fickle winds thy woe,
While laughs the blooming Spring around,
And flowers enamel all the ground.

JOHN DAVIS.

Cosawabatchie, April 20, 1799.

SONNET TO CHARLOTTE SMITH.

WRITTEN AT SAVANNAH, IN GEORGIA.

BLEST Poets! that tell'st so soft thy
woe,
I love to ponder o'er thy mournful lay
In climes remote, where wan, forlorn, and
flow,
To the wash'd-strand, I bend my listless
way.

Now on Savannah's cliffs I wayward tread,
In joy of grief, thy pity moving strain,
While smiles afar the variegated mead,
And not a wave disturbs the glassy
main.

Like thee, the Muse has from my infant
hours,
With smiles alluring won me to the
grove,
Snatch'd in a playful mood some scatter'd
flowers,
To deck my head, gay emblems of her
love:

But mine of light deceitful hues are
made,
While thine, of bloom perennial, ne'er will
fade.

JOHN DAVIS.

ODE,

TO RELIGION.

THOU, fair Religion, cherub bright!
By Heaven was design'd
To make men happy good, and wise,
And cheer the human mind.

To point to each sad suppliant's cry
The God of mighty aid;
The God and Father of us all,
Who sits in love array'd.

First shewn by thee, the flame refin'd
Thus glow'd in breasts serene;
Till Superstition spread deep shades
Our view and Heaven between.

Behold, self-damn'd, the cloister'd race
Insuriate with zeal,
Without remorse, wretch tearing wretch
On Inquisition's wheel.

Equal in guilt, proud Gallia's sons,
The last of human race,
God's sov'reign power on earth deny,
To man's extreme disgrace.

Preposterous, vicious sense of things,
Absurd and horrid plan
Of murder, avarice, and fraud,
That Vice may reign in man.

But come there will a glorious hour,
When Heaven's avengeful rod
Will make each impious monster know,
There is an injur'd God!

D. STIDOLPH.

TO PROVIDENCE.

STRUCK with amaze and awe pro-
found,
We view thy opening scroll unfold;
O'er the wide sphere of Europe's bound,
Thy sov'reign footsteps we behold.

We

We hear the thund'ring voice of War,
We see her ruthless hireful reign ;
The Furies drive her iron car,
And hurl destruction o'er the plain.

We see the champion ranks advance,
Fell Anger's crimson streamers fly ;
And Malice, with malignance glance,
Dart vengeance from each vet'ran's
eye.

Anon th' embattl'd hosts assail,
Rushing impetuous to the fight ;
And o'er the field lie breathless, pale,
The scatter'd corse of valour bright.

Alas ! our hearts are fill'd with grief,
For this brave soldier is no more ;
And, ah ! we see that valiant Chief
Lie mangl'd, welt'ring in his gore.

The poor afflicted widow mourns
The loss of him she held most dear ;
Pierc'd was her soul with his last groans,
His gaping wounds, his parting tear.

His little infants weeping stand,
For their dear father is no more ;
For them he join'd the warlike band,
And the hard toil of service bore.

Parental bosoms heave with sighs,
For sons cut down like blossoms fair ;
Dissolv'd are Nature's fondest ties,
That parent, wife, or mother share.

Thus horrid Carnage stalks abroad,
And ravages the human race ;
Her feet with deadly mischief shod,
And haggard murder in her face.

O'er yonder once delightful plain,
Where peace with innocence did dwell,
Methinks I see wide famine reign,
With poverty forlorn and fell.

And yonder fields, once till'd with care,
In yellow beauty rich they stood,
Present a desert, wild and bare,
Mark'd with the streams of human
blood.

These, mighty Sov'reign, Lord and King !
These are the mis'ries we deplore ;
Come to our aid on peaceful wing,
And we shall hear of wars no more.

The guilty path thine eye surveys,
That proud ambition dares to go ;
And if thou speak'st, thy word conveys
Confusion to the Gallic toe.

Speak, thou eternal Providence !
And men shall cease from blood and strife,
Put up their deathful swords, and hence
Learn the blest arts of peaceful life.

MEMASA.

ELEGY

On a Lap-Dog, that died from eating Rat-
poison. Written at Gatcombe-House,
near Portsmouth, in 1797.

By DR. TROTTER.

'T WAS near the cellar's dusky glooms
below,
With poison strew'd, where Rats their
treasures hide ;
Poor Guefs descended in an hour of woe,
He snuff'd, he tasted—sicken'd, sobb'd,
and died.

In vain that voice that call'd him oft to play,
Reclaim'd him sinking to the arms of
death :

“ My faithful dog, hark ! to our sports away ”—
Clos'd were those eyes, nor mov'd that
parting breath.

The soft compassion through the kitchen
spread,
Not such as streams when pamper'd minions
die ;

Cold on his bier William laid his head,
And cooks and footmen echoed sigh with
sigh.

Long were his little pranks their evening's
talk,
His playful gambols long their theme and
boast ;

How oft he cheer'd his mistress in her walk,
Or climb'd her knees to share her butter-
toast.

Yet meek his manners, humble was his
choice,

He crav'd not fare that human wants be-
guil'd,

No fawning airs that spoke a flatterer's
voice,

And would have starv'd to save a beggar's
child.

But thou, sweet Maid ! whose eyes with
tears o'erflow,

Whose bosom throbs at every creature's
smart ;

Ne'er may that friendship which thy dog
could show,

Be shamed in man, to wrong thy gentle
heart.

TO THE PUBLIC *.

AT such a time as the present, and with prospects so peculiar, if not alarming, the minds of all reflecting and provident persons must be more or less affected with solicitude. Nor can it be offensive to the Supreme Ruler of seasons and elements for solicitude to appear. It is not now to be doubted, that the unusual long series of wet and stormy weather will have rendered the harvest of this year proportionably unproductive, through the greater part of the nation. The Crops of Bread Corn in particular have extensively suffered, and the common causes of great scarcity and dearth are largely operated. Scarcity and dearth are therefore to be expected; and it will be equally vain and illiberal to complain of farmers, millers, and bakers. It becomes highly necessary, that all the means of lessening scarcity, which can be wisely adopted, be so adopted without loss of time. I would by no means hold out the language of despondency, for which I humbly trust there is yet no cause. But *economy*, ever becoming mankind, and ever conducive to the best interests of society, is now become a duty peculiarly urgent on *all persons*, whatever be their situation, whatever be their means of procuring and dispensing the necessaries of life. To a serious *economy*, therefore, respecting all the articles of subsistence, I presume to bespeak the close attention of my fellow-citizens. In order to begin, and proceed wisely, it becomes necessary, that we should all consider well the means placed by Providence within our power.

However justifiable and proper for the good of the whole *speculations* in large purchases of the articles of necessity may sometimes be, such a time as the present (unless in the grand article of *import*) is not a proper one for *speculations* on the markets. It would be particularly injurious to the public good. It cannot increase *quantity*, already precarious; but it may, and must necessarily, give the appearance and effect of real scarcity to a dangerous degree. To men accustomed to such *speculations*, therefore, and covetous of gain, I would earnestly urge the

duty of present *forbearance*. The contrary conduct would be a moral evil on society, for which they cannot possibly atone: it would be to incur guilt, for which no punishment, if the laws inflicted it, could be adequate. The conduct rightly to be observed is, a regular, and a barely necessary, series of purchasing, from the grower and factor, to supply the regular calls of the consumer, from week to week: this I apply chiefly to the important article of wheat; but as other articles of grain, particularly rye and barley, may be necessarily brought in aid of the general demand for bread, by way of *mixture*, in many parts of the nation, those articles should also be purchased with similar discretion—and full crops of the latter, however discoloured and damaged by wet, give reason to hope, that much may be spared from the common uses to which it is applied. Such *mixtures*, when fairly declared, known, and appreciated, will be equally fair and useful; neither can a partial use of such bread in families be found a serious hardship, when the urgency of the times may render it strictly prudent. Horse corn, particularly the best *oats*, should be used more sparingly for horses than is common in plentiful seasons—and for numerous horses, not severely worked, a diminution may be largely made. Thus the best *oats* may in some degree be brought in aid for making oat cake, which is both a pleasant and wholesome article. The whole stock of boiling peas, except what are wanted for seed, should be gradually used up, during winter: for which purpose they should be introduced frequently in families, where they can be purchased. Potatoes and all vegetables should be made the most of, in soups, with an economical use of all animal substance, adapted for that wholesome species of cookery: and special care should be taken to guard against the *waste* of servants. Rice, millet, &c. should be enquired after, and their nutrition turned to the best account: and should a favourable import of rice happen, the stock, at whatever prices rendered, should be gradually

* We insert this sensible and reasonable Address from the Bath Chronicle, where it originally appeared.

consumed, and chiefly by the frequent use of plain baked puddings. A large part of the very abundant crop of apples should be *timely* purchased by housekeepers from the growers, to be constantly used in puddings and pies—so that the whole substance of the fruit may be chiefly consumed at table, instead of being less providently sent to the cyder-press. Cyder, so far as it is an article of general value (but it is often guzzled away in waste) can only be very wholesome at a distant day. The timely application of an uncommon abundance of apples seems to be of much greater present importance than may be readily conceived; and the large quantity of raw sugars on the market favours a most pleasant and salutary conversion of apples to culinary uses, not to mention, more than slightly, that a constant use of apple pudding, &c. will lessen, in some degree, the common demand for table liquor. The article of apples seems to be almost the only one which housekeepers in general may wisely *lay up in store**, because such purchasers will prevent their less important application. Family stores of corn and flour, in times of scarcity, real or apprehended, is certainly *unwise*; for while they secure no *addition* to the general stock, they must rapidly and uselessly advance the prices to an alarming degree, they would be heavily felt by those who cannot purchase for stores, and who, at whatever advanced prices, must be fed at their own or the public cost. If all housekeepers who can afford it were to attempt to purchase a *sack*, or even *half a sack*, of flour, the effect on the market would be prodigious, and go near to alarm many thousands with ideas of famine, though no real cause of such alarm exists. No general plan can be so prudent as to purchase corn and flour, rice, &c. *sparingly*, as they are really wanted, from day to day. From the injury which much of our corn has received, an inferiority in the colour and quality of our flour and bread must be expected; but this alteration should be borne without inconsiderately murmuring against the bakers, who

cannot prevent, and who in dear times are always the objects of nasty censure, if not of unmerited abuse.

To the foregoing remarks, it may be reasonable to add, that in turning our attention to *wheat-sowing* for a future crop, it is much to be wished, that all farmers who have it in their power would *drill* their seed wheat, or resort to the provident and successful custom of *dibbling*, on as large a scale as they can; for a saving of two-thirds of the seed-corn (the best of our wheat) must, at such a juncture, be extremely important! This custom has been, so largely and happily pursued in Norfolk, that no reasonable doubt can now be entertained of its success; and a wise and good patriot is that man who will dare to deviate from his accustomed waste of seed, in such a season as this. *Dropping* the seed after the *dibbles* will employ numerous children through the nation, and their extra earnings, out of the real savings of the farmer, will assist their poor parents, when they most need assistance.

The ravages and waste, and neglect of agriculture, through many parts of Europe, consequent on the scourge of warfare, may render much further importation of wheat difficult, even at high prices; but by regulating our conduct by such steady rules of economy as I have thus taken the liberty to suggest, much difficulty, and perhaps some commotion, may be prevented; and under the mercy of the Supreme Being, this nation may pass on, without much suffering, to more prosperous seasons. But only happy, and to be ~~made happy~~, are all people, who, “in the day of adversity consider;” who, “when the judgments of the Lord are in the earth will learn righteousness;” * and who will humble themselves under the rod of the Divine chastisements!

W. MATTHEWS.

Bath and West of England Society's
Rooms, October 1799.

* The judicious and worthy Dr. James Anderson recommends the simple covering of a linen cloth thrown over heaps of apples in store-rooms, as all sufficient to preserve them against severe frost.

EGYPT.

ARMY OF THE EAST.

*“Head Quarters, Alexandria,
10 Thermidor, 7th Year.*

BUNAPARTE, MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE, TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

“Citizens Directors,

“I ANNOUNCED to you, by my dispatch of the 21st Floreal, that the season of debarkation had decided me to leave Syria.

“It actually took place on the 23d Messidor; one hundred sail, of which several were ships of war, presented themselves before Alexandria, and anchored at Aboukir. On the 27th, the enemy landed, and took by assault, with singular intrepidity, the redoubt and fort of Aboukir, landed his field artillery, and reinforced by fifty ships, he took a position with his right to the sea, and his left to Lake Maadie, on some considerable hills.

“I left my Camp of the Pyramids on the 27th. I arrived on the 1st Thermidor at Ramanie; I marched to Birkat, which became the centre of my operations; whence I marched, in face of the enemy, on the 7th of Thermidor, at six o'clock in the morning.

“General Murat commanded the advanced guard. He ordered the right of the enemy to be attacked by General Deltain. The General of Division Lannes attacked the left. General Lanusse supported the advanced guard. A fine plain of eight hundred yards extent separated the wings of the enemy's army. Here the cavalry penetrated, and charged with the greatest rapidity the rear of the enemy's right and left wing; both were cut off from the second line; the enemy threw themselves into the water to endeavour to get into the boats, which were three quarters of a league at sea. They were all drowned. It was the most horrid sight I ever beheld.

“We then attacked the second line, which occupied a formidable position, a village in front, a redoubt in the centre, and intrenchments stretching to the sea. More than thirty gun boats flanked it. General Murat forced the village. General Lannes attacked the left along the sea-side. General Fugieres fell with a close column on the right of the enemy. The cavalry decided the victory; it

charged the enemy, fell rapidly on the rear of the right, and made a terrible slaughter.

“The Chief of Battalion of the 69th, Bernard, and Citizen Baylle, Captain of Grenadiers belonging to that Brigade, covered themselves with glory. The redoubt was taken, and the hussars being still placed between the fort of Aboukir and this second line, the enemy were obliged to throw themselves into the water—pursued by our cavalry, they were all drowned. We then invested the fort, where there was a reserve, reinforced by fugitives. Being anxious to avoid a loss of men, I ordered six mortars to be placed for the purpose of bombarding it. The shore, where the currents last year carried the bodies of the French and English, was covered with the enemy's slain. We have already reckoned more than six thousand of them, of whom three thousand have been interred in the field of battle. Thus not one man of this army shall have escaped, when the fort shall have surrendered—an event which must soon happen.

“Two hundred stand of colours, baggage, tents, forty pieces of cannon, were taken, and Kussie-Mustaphe, Pacha of Natolia, Cousin-german to the Turkish Ambassador at Paris, Commander in Chief of the Expedition, was made prisoner, with all his Officers. Such are the fruits of the victory. We have had one hundred men killed, and five hundred wounded. Among the former are Adjutant General Leturcq, the Chief of Brigade Dievivier, Chief of Brigade Cretin, and my Aide-de-Camp Guibert. The two former were two excellent Officers of Cavalry, of the most approved bravery, whom the fate of war had a long time respected. The third was an Officer of artillery, whom I have known to possess much of that difficult science. Generals Murat and Fugieres, and the Chief of Brigade Morenges, have been wounded.

“The success of this battle, which will have so much influence on the glory of the Republic, is principally due to General Murat. I solicit the rank of General of Division for this General. His brigade of cavalry did wonders.

“The Chief of Brigade Bosseeres, has sustained the reputation of his corps.

“The Adjutant-General of Cavalry Roize executed the several manoeuvres with

with the greatest coolness and intrepidity. General Junot had his coat all pierced with balls. I shall send you, in a few days, very full details, with a statement of the Officers who have distinguished themselves. I have presented General Berthier, on behalf of the Directory, with a poignard of curious workmanship, as a mark of satisfaction at the services which he has never ceased to perform during the whole campaign.

(Signed) "BUONAPARTE."

"Head Quarters, before Acre,
28th Floreal, 7th Year.

BUONAPARTE, GENERAL IN CHIEF.

"Soldiers,

"You have traversed the Desert which separates Africa from Asia, with a rapidity greater than an Arabian army could have done.

"The army which was on its march to invade Egypt is destroyed; you have taken its General, its camp equipage, its baggage, and its camels.

"You have gained possession of all the strong places which defend the wells of the Desert.

"You have driven to the fields of Mount Thabor that cloud of men who had assembled from all parts of Asia, in the hope of pillaging Egypt.

"The thirty vessels which we saw arrive at Acre twelve days ago, contained the army which was to have besieged Alexandria, but obliged to proceed to the succour of Acre, it has there completed its destiny. Part of its standards will adorn your entry into Egypt.

"At length, after having, with a handful of men, carried on a war for three months in the heart of Syria, taken forty field pieces, fifty standards, made six thousand prisoners, razed the fortifications of Gaza, Jaffa, Caiff, and Acre, we are now about to return to Egypt. The season for debarkation recalls me.

"Soldiers! We have a career of fatigue and dangers to undergo. After having placed the East out of a state to do any thing against us this campaign, we must repulse the enemy in the West.

"You will there find fresh occasions of obtaining glory; and if in the midst of so many combats each day is marked by the death of some brave hero, it is necessary that new heroes should form themselves, and rank in their turn among

that chosen few who rush through dangers and command victory.

(Signed) "BUONAPARTE,
General of Division, Chief of
Etat Major, General.
"ALEXANDER BERTHIER."

"BUONAPARTE, MEMBER OF THE
NATIONAL INSTITUTE, COMMAND-
ER IN CHIEF, TO THE EXECUTIVE
DIRECTORY.

"Head Quarters at Alexan-
dria, Aug. 4.

"Citizens Directors,

"On the 3th Thermidor I summoned the Castle of Aboukir to surrender. The son of the Pacha, his Kiaja, and all the Officers wished to capitulate, but the soldiers would not listen to them.

"On the 9th the bombardment was continued, and on the 10th several batteries were established on the right and left of the Isthmus. Several sloops of war were sunk, a frigate was dismasted and obliged to stretch out to sea. On the 10th, the enemy beginning to want provisions, repaired to some houses in the village that is close to the fort. General Laine immediately attacked them there, but was wounded in the thigh. General Menou replaced him in the command of the siege. On the 12th, General Davoust forced their trenches, and made himself master of all the houses where the enemy lodged, and drove them back into the fort, after having killed a number of them. The 22d regiment of light infantry, and the Chief of Brigade Magni, who was slightly wounded, conducted themselves in the most perfect manner. On the 15th, General Robin also forced their trenches. Our batteries were established on the counterscarp; our mortars made a tremendous fire; the castle was now no more than a heap of stones. The enemy had no longer any communication with the fleet, and were dying with hunger and thirst. The enemy then took the part not to capitulate, for that sort of people do not understand that, but to throw down their arms, and to come in a crowd to embrace the knees of the conqueror. The son of the Pacha, his Kiaja, and two thousand men were made prisoners. We found in the fort three hundred wounded, and eighteen hundred dead bodies; several of our balls had killed six men. In the first twenty-four hours after the Turkish garrison had left the place, above four hundred prisoners died from eating and drinking with too much avidity.

Thus

Thus this affair of Aboukir cost the Porte eighteen thousand men, and a great number of cannons. During the fifteen days that this expedition lasted, I have been perfectly satisfied with the conduct of the inhabitants of Egypt, not a person removed, and every one continued to live in their usual manner. The Engineer Officers, Bertrand and Lieres, and the Commander of the Artillery, Faultrier, have conducted themselves with the greatest distinction.

“ Health and Fraternity,

(Signed) “ BUONAPARTE.”

Since the arrival of this dispatch, Buonaparte, accompanied by Berthier, Generals Laine, Marmont, Murat, and Andrenas, with Monge and Berthollet, on the 9th of October, landed at Frejus, near Toulon. They were received with firing of guns and great acclamations.

Tallien is said to be appointed Administrator of the National Domains in Egypt.

Vienna, Sept. 28. The following article is taken from the Gazette of this city of this date :

“ A letter, of which I send a copy, has afforded to the English and their friends in this quarter infinite satisfaction. The disposition which many persons feel to take the unfavourable side of every question was, in the stated attempt to communicate the plague to the Republicans, increased by the skill of the Jacobins, of whom even this capital is not exempt ; and notwithstanding the general respect entertained for the English, this positive proof that the Directory and their General, Buonaparte, had inhumanly transferred the British character was requisite to silence the innuendoes of their partisans.”

(COPY.)

“ On Board the *St. Nicholas*,
English Flag of Trade, off
Toulon, the 22d Floreal,
7th Year (12th May 1799).

To His Excellency Mr. SPENCER
SMITH, Minister Plenipotentiary of his
Britannic Majesty to the Ottoman Porte,
from PASCAL VALLONGUE, Com-
mander of the Battalion of Engi-
neers.

“ When we feelingly enjoy a benefit, the expressions of gratitude naturally escape from the heart to arrive upon the lips. For these four days past we have sought — we have rummaged the strongest expressions of France, our natal to ardently desired ; we feel still warmly all that we owe to you, Sir,

and to Sir Sidney, your brother ; and we feel a new want to assure you again of our gratitude. It is always with pleasure that I am the interpreter of these sentiments towards you, because I feel them more warmly than most persons can. Accept, I request you, these new testimonies, and have the goodness to participate them with your brother, until M. Berkoff may be the bearer of them.

“ Our voyage was tempestuous, and we were detained twelve days at Malta, to receive twenty-four Frenchmen whom Commodore Ball put on board us ; and without any accident, ENJOYING THE BEST HEALTH, we arrived at anchor four days ago in this road. They should have immediately sent us to Marseilles, but it seemed decided that we should perform quarantine here on board of two ships.

“ M. Berkoff has received from the Vice-Admiral, who commands at Toulon, an offer of every thing that might appear to him necessary, adding, that he congratulated himself in an opportunity of testifying, by acts, to an Officer sent by Commodore SIR SIDNEY SMITH, HIS GRATITUDE FOR HIS CONDUCT TOWARDS HIS UNFORTUNATE COUNTRYMEN AT CONSTANTINOPLE, AND IN WHICH ALL FRENCHMEN MUST PARTICIPATE.

“ There is reason to hope M. Berkoff may receive English prisoners in exchange, although there are not any at present at Toulon. We shall have the pleasure to have him with us during the quarantine ; and in that interval the English Commissary at Paris may have time to make the necessary dispositions for sending here the prisoners destined to that exchange.

“ I beg to offer my respectful homage to you and Mrs. Smith, and that you will have the goodness to receive the assurance of my sincere gratitude, and my respect.

(Signed)

“ PASCAL VALLONGUE,

“ The Chief of the Battalion of
Engineers.”

The character of the French Directory, or of their favourite General, needed not to have been thus illustrated in Britain ; but if there are in other countries persons still ignorant of that duplicity and insatiable rancour which sacrifices truth, honour, and religion, — all things to this purpose : this paper must convince them.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 24.

HIS Majesty went in state to the House of Peers; and, being seated on the Throne, delivered the following most gracious Speech to both Houses of Parliament:

“ My Lords and Gentlemen,

“ I have called you together at this unusual season, in order to recommend it to you to consider of the propriety of enabling me, without delay, to avail myself to a further extent of the voluntary services of the Militia, at a moment when an increase of our active force abroad may be productive of the most important and beneficial consequences.

“ We have seen the happy effects of the measure which you adopted on this subject in the last Session; and the forces which I was thereby enabled to employ have already displayed, in the face of the enemy, a courage, discipline, and steadiness, worthy of the character of British Soldiers.

“ In the short interval since the close of the last Session, our situation and prospects have, under the blessing of Providence, improved beyond the most sanguine expectation. The abilities and valour of the Commanders and troops of the Combined Imperial armies have continued to be eminently displayed. The deliverance of Italy may now be considered as secured by the result of a campaign, equal in splendour and success to any the most brilliant recorded in history; and I have had the heartfelt satisfaction of seeing the valour of my fleets and armies successfully employed to the assistance of my Allies, to the support of our just cause, and to the advancement of the most important interests of the British Empire.

“ The kingdom of Naples has been rescued from the French yoke, and restored to the dominion of its lawful Sovereign, and my former connections with that Power have been renewed.

“ The French Expedition to Egypt has continued to be productive of calamity and disgrace to our enemies, while

its ultimate views against our Eastern possessions have been utterly confounded. The desperate attempt which they have lately made to extricate themselves from their difficulties has been defeated by the courage of the Turkish forces, directed by the skill, and animated by the heroism of a British Officer, with a small portion of my naval force under his command: and the overthrow of that restless and perfidious Power, who, instigated by the artifices, and deluded by the promises of the French, had entered into their ambitious and destructive projects in India, has placed the British interests in that quarter in a state of solid and permanent security.

“ The vigilance, decision, and wisdom of the Governor General in Council on this great and important occasion, and the tried abilities and valour of the Commanders, Officers, and Troops employed under his direction, are entitled to my highest praise.

“ There is, I trust, every reason to expect that the effort which I am making for the deliverance of the United Provinces will prove successful. The British arms have rescued from the possession of the enemy the principal port and naval arsenal of the Dutch Republic; and although we have to regret the loss of many brave men in a subsequent attack against the enemy, whose position enabled them to obstruct our progress, I have the strongest ground to expect that the skill of my Generals, and the determined resolution and intrepidity of my Troops, and of those of my Allies, will soon surmount every obstacle; and that the fleet which, under the usurped dominion of France, was destined to cooperate in the invasion of these Islands, may speedily, I trust, under its ancient standard, partake in the glory of restoring the Religion, Liberty, and Independence of those Provinces to long in intimate union and alliance with this Country.

“ While you rejoice with me in the events

events which add so much lustre to the British character, you will, I am persuaded, as cordially join in the sentiments so justly due to the conduct of my good and faithful Ally the Emperor of Russia; to his magnanimity and wisdom, directing to so many quarters of Europe the force of his extensive and powerful Empire, we are, in a great degree, indebted for the success of our own efforts, as well as for the rapid and favourable change in the general situation of affairs. I have directed copies to be laid before you of those engagements, which have consolidated and cemented a connection so consonant to the permanent interests of my Empire, and so important at the present moment to every part of the civilized world.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"The ample Supplies which you have granted to me in the course of the last Session will, I trust, so nearly provide for the exigencies of the public service, even on the extensive scale which our present operations require, as to enable me, without further aid, to continue those exertions to the close of the present year:—but in order to afford you the convenience of a longer recess, I recommend it to you to consider of providing for the expences which will be necessary in the early part of the ensuing year; and with this view I have ordered the proper Estimates to be laid before you.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"In pursuance of your recommendation, I judged it proper to communicate to my two Houses of Parliament in Ireland, at the close of their last Session, the sentiments which you had expressed to me respecting an incorporating Union with that kingdom. The experience of every day confirms me in the persuasion that signal benefit would be derived to both Countries from that important

measure; and I trust that the disposition of my Parliament there will be found to correspond with that which you have manifested for the accomplishment of a work which would tend so much to add to the security and happiness of all my Irish subjects, and to consolidate the strength and prosperity of the Empire."

His Majesty having retired,

The Marquis of Buckingham, in a speech of much argument, went over the grounds, which shewed the necessity of furthering, with all our efforts, the distinguished zeal of our Allies, and for this purpose his Lordship was of opinion that the measure proposed in the Speech, of extending the voluntary services of the Militia to Holland, would tend most materially to accomplish the desirable end. His Lordship then enumerated the gallant exploits of our various Commanders, and concluded with proposing an Address—the echo of the Speech.

Lord Amherst seconded the motion.

The question was then put, and the Address carried *nem. diff.*

Lord Grenville moved, that there be laid before the House copies and extracts of correspondence between the several Governors in India, the Presidencies there, and the Court of Directors, relative to Tippoo Sultan since the arrival of Lord Mornington in India; which motion was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25.

Several petitions respecting the hearing of appeals were presented, the titles read, and ordered to lie upon the table. Their Lordships proceeded to St. James's with their Address to his Majesty.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 26.

Lord Grenville presented several State Papers relative to the treaties entered into between the Emperor of Russia and his Majesty; and also papers relative to the late Indian war. All of which were ordered to lie on the table, and their Lordships adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 24.

The Speaker having read his Majesty's Speech,

Mr. Shaw Lefevre rose to move an Address to his Majesty thereon.

Colonel Eiford seconded the motion.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 25.

Mr. Shaw Lefevre brought up the Report of the Committee on the Address, to which the House having agreed,

Mr. Pitt moved that his Majesty's Speech be considered to morrow.

Mr. Plumer said, that there should be a call of the House, that the representation of the people at large might be afforded every opportunity of considering the measure intended to be proposed by Ministers relative to our Militia; that they might assent to it or not as their mature judgments should guide them.—

One

One part of the principle certainly met his approbation, viz. that of reducing the number of the militia, as should every measure that tended to decrease the expenditure of the kingdom. But the other part, viz. that of sending them out of the kingdom, met his strongest dislike; for he could not but doubt the utility of transporting the flower of our army to Holland.—He then moved a call of the House for to-morrow fortnight.

Mr. Jones said, he cordially agreed in sentiment with the last Hon. Gentleman, and would as cordially second his motion.

Mr. Pitt said, that he could not bring himself to believe that the Hon. Gentleman meant to persist in his motion; for, as the importance of the subject sufficiently spoke for itself, he was convinced that was an argument as persuasive to urge the attendance of members *who chose to appear in their seats*, as any call of the House could possibly be.

The House then divided, for the motion, 4; against it, 93; majority against it, 89.

THURSDAY, SEPT. 26.

Mr. Pitt moved the consideration of his Majesty's Speech, which being read from the chair,

Mr. Bragge moved a supply to the King, and a Committee was ordered thereon to-morrow.

Mr. Dundas, in compliments of the highest strain of panegyric, moved the thanks of the House to the Governor General of Bengal, to the Generals in the expedition against Seringapatam, and to the officers and soldiers by whose bravery the late successes in India were accomplished.—Agreed, *nem. con.* He then moved that the thanks of this House be given to Sir Ralph Abercromby, and to Sir James Pulteney, for their glorious achievements in carrying the Helder Point in the face of the enemy, and to the officers, non-commissioned officers, and privates, serving under the above Generals in the same expedition; which being also agreed to, *nem. con.* the Right Hon. Secretary next proceeded to move votes of thanks to Admiral Mitchell and the officers and seamen under his command, and that Lord Duncan be requested to communicate the same, which likewise was agreed to, *nem. con.*

Mr. Dundas then, in terms of the warmest and most expressive eulogium, entered into observations upon the gallant prowess and singular valour of Sir Sidney Smith, together with the result thereof, and moved the thanks of the House to

him, which being seconded by Mr. Pitt, was carried *nem. con.*—Thanks were then voted to his officers and seamen, and he was requested to communicate the same to them.

Mr. Dundas, pursuant to his notice, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to enable his Majesty to accept the voluntary services of additional men from his Militia forces.

The question being put,

Mr. Tierney, in opposition to the question, and in opposition to its principle, gave his most decided negative, and concluded with stating, that as he anticipated no ultimate good could possibly arise from any thing on this topic that he should advance, it was his determination to be silent on the subject hereafter.

Mr. Sheridan entered briefly into observations, shewing the madness (as he termed it) of the present system of warfare; and, after some pointed remarks, specified his resolution of reserving his ultimate declarations until the events of a few days furnished him with that which he already anticipated.

The Bill was brought in, and read a first time.

Mr. Dundas presented a copy of the treaty entered into between the Emperor of Russia and this country, which was ordered to lie on the table.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 27.

Mr. Dundas moved the second reading of the Bill for enabling his Majesty to accept the Voluntary Services of a certain number of the Militia, which was agreed to, and the Bill ordered to be committed on Monday.

The House resolved itself into a Committee, to take his Majesty's Speech into consideration, Mr. Bragge in the chair.

Mr. Pitt moved, that a supply be granted to his Majesty, which was agreed to.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 28.

Mr. Bragge brought up the Report of the Committee, containing a Resolution, that a Supply be granted to his Majesty, which was read and agreed to, *nem. con.*

On the motion of Mr. Wallace, the Navy Estimates for Jan. and Feb. 1800, were ordered to be laid before the House.

Mr. Rose moved, that there be laid before the House the charge of Guards, Garrisons, and Ordnance, from Sept. 1799 to Sept. 1800: also the amount of Exchequer Bills issued.

Their accounts were brought in immediately.—Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Cunningham, of his Majesty's Ship Clyde, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Plymouth Sound, August 28, 1799.

I HAVE the satisfaction to enclose, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the copy of a Letter addressed to Lord Keith.

Clyde, Plymouth Sound, Aug. 28.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform you, that on the 20th inst. at half past eight A. M. Cordovan Light-house bearing E. by S. six or seven leagues, I discovered two sail in the S. W. to which I gave chase, and soon perceived they were standing towards us, which they continued to do, until his Majesty's ship, under my command, was within two miles of them, when they both bore up and made sail, going on large different tacks. I continued to chase the largest, and soon brought her to action, which was maintained with great gallantry on the part of the enemy, until his ship was wholly dismantled, and had received several shot between wind and water; when *La Vestale*, a French frigate, of 36 guns, twelve pounders, and 235 men, commanded by Monsieur P. M. Gaspard, struck to his Majesty's ship *Clyde*.

Her consort, the *Sageste*, of 30 guns, availing herself of the vicinity of the *Carriole*, had got so much the start of us, that any pursuit of her would have been unavailing.

The *Clyde's* Officers and men conducted themselves much to my satisfaction; and I received that support from Mr. Kerr, the First Lieutenant, which I was prepared to expect by his animated conduct in former critical and more trying situations. He has lost an eye in a former action.

The *Vestale* is from St. Domingo. I find by her role & equipage, that she brought from thence many passengers, whom she landed at Passage; from which place she had sailed two days, on her way to Rochefort, in company with the *Sageste*, who had lately arrived from Guadeloupe.

I enclose a list of the killed and

wounded. I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES CUNNINGHAM.

[Then follows a list of killed and wounded.]

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 9.

A dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been received from Lieut. Gen. Sir Ralph Abercrombie, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State:

Head Quarters, Schager Brug, Sept. 4

From the 27th of August to the 1st of September, the troops continued to occupy the Sand Hills on which they fought. On that day the army marched and took post with its right to Petter on the German ocean, and its left to Oude Sluys on the Zuyder Zee, with the canal of the Zuype in front.

A better country is now open to us. We have found some horses and wag-gons, and a plentiful supply of fresh provisions.

The troops continue healthy, and behave extremely well.

The 11th regiment of Dragoons are arrived and have begun to disembark. The transports have been ordered to return to the Downs.

I have the honour to inclose herewith a return of the artillery, ammunition, and Engineers stores captured at the Helder.

[Then follows a return of ordnance, &c.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 10, 1799.

A letter from Captain Sir Sydney Smith, of his Majesty's ship *Tigre*, to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary to the Admiralty, with its inclosures, of which the following are copies, were yesterday received at this Office:

Copy of a Letter from Captain Sir William Sydney Smith, of his Majesty's ship Tigre, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off Mount Lebanon, June 16, 1799.

Sir Morton Eden has forwarded a duplicate of your letter of the 4th of May, informing me of the sailing of the French fleet from Brest. I take for granted this fleet is bound for these seas, to support Buonaparte's operations, not knowing that his expedition to Syria has completely failed, as the inclosed duplicates will inform their Lordships.

Tigre,

Tigre, Acre, May 9, 1799.

MY LORD,

I had the honour to inform your Lordship, by my letter of the 2d inst. that we were busily employed completing two ravelins for the reception of cannon, to flank the enemy's nearest approaches, distant only ten yards from them. They were attacked that very night, and also every night since, but the enemy have each time been repulsed with very considerable loss: the enemy continued to batter in breach with progressive success, and have nine several times attempted to storm, but have as often been beaten back with immense slaughter. Our best mode of defence has been frequent sorties, to keep them on the defensive, and impede the progress of their covering works. We have thus been in one continued battle ever since the beginning of the siege, interrupted only at short intervals by the excessive fatigue of every individual on both sides. We have been long anxiously looking for a reinforcement, without which we could not expect to be able to keep the place so long as we have. The delay in its arrival being occasioned by Hassan Bey's having originally received orders to join me in Egypt, I was obliged to be very peremptory in the repetition of my orders for him to join me here; it was not however till the evening of the day before yesterday, the fifty-first day of the siege, that his fleet of corvettes and transports made its appearance. The approach of this additional strength was the signal to Buonaparte for a most vigorous and persevering assault, in hopes to get possession of the town before the reinforcement to the garrison could disembark.

The constant fire of the besiegers was suddenly increased tenfold; our flanking fire from afloat was as usual plied to the utmost, but with less effect than heretofore, as the enemy had thrown up epaulments and traverses of sufficient thickness to protect him from it. The guns that could be worked to the greatest advantage were a French brass eighteen pounder, in the Light-house Castle, manned from the *Theseus*, under the direction of Mr. Scroder, Master's Mate; and the last mounted twenty-four pounder in the North Ravelin, manned from the *Tigre*, under the direction of Mr. Jones, Midshipman. These guns being within grape distance of the head of the attacking column, added to the Turkish musquetry, did

great execution; and I take this opportunity of recommending these two petty Officers, whose indefatigable vigilance and zeal merit my warmest praise. The *Tigre's* two 68 pound carronades, mounted in two *Germes* lying in the Mole, and worked under the direction of Mr. Bray, Carpenter of the *Tigre*, (one of the bravest, and most intelligent men I ever served with,) threw shells into the centre of this column with evident effect, and checked it considerably. Still, however, the enemy gained ground, and made a lodgment in the second story of the North East Tower; the upper part being entirely battered down, and the ruins in the ditch forming the ascent by which they mounted. Day-light shewed us the French standard on the outer angle of the tower. The fire of the besieged was much slackened in comparison to that of the besiegers, and our flanking fire was become of less effect, the enemy having covered themselves in this lodgment, and the approach to it by two traverses across the ditch, which they had constructed under the fire that had been opposed to them during the whole of the night, and which were now seen composed of sand bags and the bodies of their dead built in with them, their bayonets being only visible above them. Hassan Bey's troops were in the boats, though as yet but half way on shore. This was a most critical point of the contest; and an effort was necessary to preserve the place for a short time till their arrival.

I accordingly landed the boats at the Mole, and took the crews up to the breach armed with pikes. The enthusiastic gratitude of the Turks, men, women, and children, at sight of such a reinforcement, at such a time, is not to be described.

Many fugitives returned with us to the breach, which we found defended by a few brave Turks, whose most destructive missile weapons were heavy stones, which, striking the assailants on the head, overthrew the foremost down the slope, and impeded the progress of the rest. A succession, however, ascended to the assault, the heap of ruins between the two parties serving as a breastwork for both, the muzzles of their musquets touching, and the spear-heads of the standards locked. Ghezzer Pacha hearing the English were on the breach, quitted his station, where, according to the ancient Turkish custom, he was sitting to reward such as should bring him

him the heads of the enemy, and distributing musquet cartridges with his own hands.—The energetic old man coming behind us, pulled us down with violence, saying, if any harm happened to his English friends, all was lost. This amicable contest, as to who should defend the breach, occasioned a rush of Turks to the spot; and thus time was gained for the arrival of the first body of Hassan Bey's troops. I had now to combat the Pacha's repugnance to admitting any troops but his Albanians into the garden of his Suraglio, become a very important post, as occupying the terre-plein of the rampart. There was not above 200 of the original 1000 Albanians left alive. This was no time for debate, and I over-ruled his objections by introducing the Chiffic regiment of 1000 men armed with bayonets, disciplined after the European method under Sultan Selim's own eye, and placed by his Imperial Majesty's express commands at my disposal.—The garrison, animated by the appearance of such a reinforcement, was now all on foot, and there being consequently enough to defend the breach, I proposed to the Pacha to get rid of the object of his jealousy, by opening the gates to let them make a sally, and take the assailants in flank: he readily complied, and I gave directions to the Colonel to get possession of the enemy's third parallel or nearest trench, and there fortify himself by shifting the parapet outwards. This order being clearly understood, the gates were opened, and the Turks rushed out, but they were not equal to such a movement, and were driven back to the town with loss. Mr. Bray, however, as usual, protected the town-gate efficaciously with grape from the sixty-eight pounders. The sortie had this good effect, that it obliged the enemy to expose themselves above their parapets, so that our flanking fire brought down numbers of them, and drew their force from the breach, so that the small number remaining on the lodgment were killed or dispersed by our few remaining hand grenades thrown by Mr. Savage, Midshipman of the Theseus. The enemy began a new breach by an incessant fire directed to the Southward of the lodgment, every shot knocking down whole sheets of a wall much less solid than that of the tower on which they had expended so much time and ammunition.

The group of Generals and Aids-du-

camp which the shells from the sixty-eight pounders had frequently dispersed, was now assembled on Richard Cœur de Lion's Mount. Buonaparte was distinguishable in the centre of a semicircle; his gesticulations indicated a renewal of attack, and his dispatching an Aid-du-Camp to the camp, shewed that he waited only for a reinforcement. I gave directions for Hassan Bey's ships to take their station in the shoal water to the southward, and made the Tigre's signal to weigh, and join the Theseus to the Northward. A little before sunset, a massive column appeared advancing to the breach with a solemn step. The Pacha's idea was not to defend the brink this time, but rather to let a certain number of the enemy in, and then close with them, according to the Turkish mode of war. The column thus mounted the breach unmolested, and descended from the rampart into the Pacha's garden, where in a very few minutes the bravest and most advanced among them lay headless corpses, the sabre, with the addition of a dagger in the other hand, proving more than a match for the bayonet; the rest retreated precipitately; and the Commanding Officer, who was seen manfully encouraging his men to mount the breach, and who we have since learnt to be Gen. Lafne, was carried off, wounded by a musquet shot. Gen. Rombaud was killed. Much confusion arose in the town from the actual entry of the enemy, it having been impossible, nay impolitic, to give previous information to every body of the mode of defence adopted, lest the enemy should come to a knowledge of it by means of their numerous emissaries.

The English uniform, which had hitherto served as a rallying point for the old garrison, wherever it appeared, was now in the dusk mistaken for French, the newly arrived Turks not distinguishing between one hat and another in the crowd, and thus many a severe blow of a sabre was parried by our officers, among which Col. Douglass, Mr. Ives and Mr. Jones had nearly lost their lives, as they were forcing their way through a torrent of fugitives.—Calm was restored by the Pacha's exertions, aided by Mr. Trötte, just arrived with Hassan Bey, and thus the contest of 25 hours ended, both parties being so fatigued as to be unable to move.

Buonaparte will, no doubt, renew the attack, the breach being, as above described,

scribed, perfectly practicable for fifty men abreast; indeed the town is not nor ever has been defensible according to the rules of art, but according to every other rule it must and shall be defended, not that it is in itself worth defending, but we feel that it is by this breach Buonaparte means to march to farther conquests. 'Tis on the issue of this conflict that depends the opinion of the multitude of spectators on the surrounding hills, who wait only to see how it ends to join the victor, and with such a reinforcement for the execution of his known projects, Constantinople, and even Vienna must feel the shock.

Be assured, my Lord, the magnitude of our obligations does but encrease the energy of our efforts in the attempt to discharge our duty, and though we may, and probably shall be overpowered, I can venture to say that the French army will be so much farther weakened before it prevails as to be little able to profit by its dear bought victory.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. SYDNEY SMITH,

Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson.

Tigre, at Anchor, off Jaffa,
MY LORD, *May 30. 1799.*

The providence of Almighty God has been wonderfully manifested in the defeat and precipitate retreat of the French army, the means we had of opposing its gigantic efforts against us being totally inadequate of themselves to the production of such a result. The measure of their iniquities seems to have been filled by the massacre of the Turkish prisoners at Jaffa, in cool blood, three days after their capture; and the plain of Nazareth has been the boundary of Buonaparte's extraordinary career.

He raised the siege of Acre on the 20th of May, leaving all his heavy artillery behind him, either buried or thrown into the sea, where, however, it is visible and can easily be weighed. The circumstances which led to this event, subsequent to my last dispatch of the 9th inst. are as follow:—

Conceiving that the ideas of the Syrians as to the supposed irresistible prowess of these invaders must be changed since they had witnessed the checks which the besieging army daily met with in their operations before the town of Acre, I wrote a circular letter to the Princes and Chiefs of the Christians of Mount Lebanon, and also to the Sheiks of the Druses, recalling them to

a sense of their duty, and engaging them to cut off the supplies from the French camp. I sent them at the same time a copy of Buonaparte's impious proclamation, in which he boasts of having overthrown all Christian establishments, accompanied by a suitable exhortation, calling upon them to choose between the friendship of a Christian Knight and that of an unprincipled Renegado. This letter had all the effect that I could desire. They immediately sent me two Ambassadors, professing not only friendship but obedience; assuring me that in proof of the latter they had sent out parties to arrest such of the mountaineers as should be found carrying wine and gunpowder to the French camp, and placing eighty prisoners of this description at my disposal. I had thus the satisfaction, to find Buonaparte's career further northward effectually stopped by a warlike people inhabiting an impetrable country. Gen. Kleber's division had been sent eastward towards the Fords of the Jordan, to oppose the Damascus army; it was recalled from thence to take its turn in the daily efforts to mount the breach at Acre, in which every other division in succession had failed, with the loss of their bravest men and three fourths of their officers. It seems much was hoped by this division, as it had by its firmness, and the steady front it opposed, in the form of a hollow square, kept upwards of ten thousand men in check during a whole day in the plain between Nazareth and Mount Tabor, till Buonaparte came with his horse artillery, and extricated these troops, dispersing the multitude of irregular cavalry, by which they were completely surrounded.

The Turkish Chifflick regiment having been censured for the ill success of their sally, and their unsteadiness in the attack of the garden, made a fresh sally the next night, Soliman Aga, the Lieutenant Colonel, being determined to retrieve the honour of the regiment by the punctual execution of the orders I had given him to make himself master of the enemy's third parallel, and this he did most effectually; but the impetuosity of a few carried them on to the second trench, where they lost some of their standards, though they spiked four guns before their retreat. Kleber's division, instead of mounting the breach, according to Buonaparte's intention, was thus obliged to spend its time and its strength in recovering these works,

in

In which it succeeded after a conflict of three hours, leaving every thing in *statu quo*, except the loss of men, which was very considerable on both sides. After this failure the French Grenadiers absolutely refused to mount the breach any more over the putrid bodies of their unburied companions, sacrificed in former attacks by Buonaparte's impatience and precipitation, which led him to commit such palpable errors as even seamen could take advantage of. He seemed to have no principle of action but that of pressing forward, and appeared to stick at nothing to obtain the object of his ambition, although it must be evident to every body else that even if he had succeeded to take the town, the fire of the shipping must drive him out of it again in a short time; however, the knowledge the garrison had of the inhuman massacre at Jaffa, rendered them desperate in their personal defence. Two attempts to assassinate me in the town having failed, recourse was had to a most flagrant breach of every law of honour and of war. A flag of truce was sent into the town by the hand of an Arab Dervise with a letter to the Pacha, proposing a cessation of arms for the purpose of burying the dead bodies, the stench from which became intolerable, and threatened the existence of every one of us on both sides, many having died delirious within a few hours after being seized with the first symptoms of infection. It was natural that we should gladly listen to this proposition, and that we should consequently be off our guard during the conference. While the answer was under consideration, a volley of shot and shells on a sudden announced an assault, which, however, the garrison was ready to receive, and the assailants only contributed to increase the number of the dead bodies in question, to the eternal disgrace of the General, who thus disloyally sacrificed them. I saved the life of the Arab from the effect of the indignation of the Turks, and took him off to the Tigre with me, from whence I sent him back to the General with a message, which made the army ashamed of having been exposed to such a merited reproof. Subordination was now at an end, and all hopes of success having vanished, the enemy had no alternative left but a precipitate retreat, which was put in execution in the night between the 20th and 21st inst. I had above said, that the battering train of artillery (except the

carriages, which were burnt) is now in our hands, amounting to 23 pieces. The howitzers and medium twelve-pounders, originally conveyed by land with much difficulty, and successfully employed to make the first breach, were embarked in the country vessels at Jaffa, to be conveyed coast-wise, together with the worst among the two thousand wounded, which embarrassed the march of the army. This operation was to be expected. I took care, therefore, to be between Jaffa and Damietta before the French army could get as far as the former place. The vessels being hurried to sea, without seamen to navigate them, and the wounded being in want of every necessary, even water and provisions, they steered strait to his Majesty's ships, in full confidence of receiving the succours of humanity, in which they were not disappointed. I have sent them on to Damietta, where they will receive such further aid as their situation requires, and which it was out of my power to give to so many. Their expressions of gratitude to us were mingled with execrations on the name of their General, who had, as they said, thus exposed them to peril rather than fairly and honourably renew the intercourse with the English, which he had broken off by a false and malicious assertion, that I had intentionally exposed the former prisoners to the infection of the plague. To the honour of the French army be it said, this assertion was not believed by them, and it thus recoiled on its author. The intention of it was evidently to do away the effect which the Proclamation of the Porte began to make on the soldiers, whose eager hands were held above the parapet of their works to receive them when thrown from the breach. He cannot plead misinformation as his excuse, his Aid-de-Camp, Mr. Lallemand, having had free intercourse with these prisoners on board the Tigre when he came to treat about them: and having been ordered, though too late, not to repeat their expressions of contentment at the prospect of going home. It was evident to both sides, that when a General had recourse to such a shallow, and at the same time to such a mean artifice as a malicious falsehood, all better resources were at an end, and the defection in his army was consequently increased to the highest pitch. The utmost disorder has been manifested in the retreat, and the whole track between Acre and Gaza is strewed with

the dead bodies of those who have sunk under fatigue, or the effect of slight wounds; such as could walk, unfortunately for them, not having been embarked. The rowing gun boats annoyed the van column of the retreating army in its march along the beach, and the Arabs harassed its rear when it turned inland to avoid their fire. We observed the smoke of musquetry behind the Sand Hill, from the attack of a party of them, which came down to our boats and touched our flag with every token of union and respect. İsmacil Pacha, Governor of Jerusalem, to whom notice was sent of Buonaparte's preparation for retreat, having entered this town by land at the same time that we brought our guns to bear on it by sea, a stop was put to the massacre and pillage already begun by the Nabulians. The English flag rehoisted on the Consul's house (under which the Pacha met me, serves as an asylum for all religious and every description of the surviving inhabitants. The heaps of unburied Frenchmen lying on the bodies of those whom they massacred two months ago, afford another proof of Divine Justice, which has caused these murderers to perish by the infection arising from their own atrocious act. Seven poor wretches are left alive in the hospital, where they are protected, and shall be taken care of. We have had a most dangerous and painful duty in disembarking here to protect the inhabitants, but it has been effectually done; and İsmacil Pacha deserves every credit for his humane exertions and cordial co-operation to that effect. Two thousand cavalry are just dispatched to harass the French rear, and I am in hopes to overtake their van in time to profit by their disorder; but this will depend on the assembling of sufficient force, and on exertions of which I am not absolutely master, though I do my utmost to give the necessary impulse, and a right direction. I have every confidence that the Officers and men of the three ships under my orders, who, in the face of a most formidable enemy have fortified a town that had not a single heavy gun mounted on the land side, and who have carried on all intercourse by boats under a constant fire of musquetry and grape, will be able efficaciously to assist the army in its future operations. This Letter will be delivered to your Lordship by Lieut. Canes, First of the Tigre,

whom I have judged worthy to command the Theseus, as Captain, ever since the death of my much lamented friend and coadjutor Capt. Miller. I have taken Lieut. England, First of that ship, to my assistance in the Tigre, by whose exertions, and those of Lieut. Summers and Mr. Atkinson, together with the bravery of the rest of the Officers and men, that ship was saved, though on fire in five places at once, from a deposit of French shells bursting on board her.

I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

W. SYDNEY SMITH.

Right Hon. Lord Nelson, Rear
Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c.

[Then follows a list of killed and wounded.]

DOWNING STREET, SEPT. 13, 1799.

A Dispatch, of which the following is an Extract, was received this morning by the Ship Sarah Christina.

Extract of a Letter from the Earl of Mordaunt to the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, on the His Majesty's Private Secretaries of State, dated Fort St. George, May 16, 1799.

Yesterday I received the enclosed Dispatch from Lieut. Gen. Harris, containing the details of the Capture of Seringapatam; they require no comment, and I am persuaded that no solicitation is necessary to induce you to recommend the incomparable army which has gained this glorious triumph, to the particular Notice of his Majesty, and to the applause and gratitude of their Country. I enclose a Copy of the General Orders that I issued on this glorious occasion.

Seringapatam, May 7.

MY LORD,

On the 4th instant, I had the honour to address to your Lordship a hasty note, containing in few words the sum of our success, which I have now to report more in detail.

The fire of our batteries, which began to batter in breach on the 30th of April, had on the evening of the 3d inst. so much destroyed the walls against which it was directed, that the arrangement was then made for assaulting the place on the following day, when the breach was reported practicable. The troops intended to be employed were stationed in the trenches early in the morning

morning of the 4th, that no extraordinary movement might lead the enemy to expect the assault, which I had determined to make in the heat of the day, as the time best calculated to ensure success, as their troops would then be least prepared to oppose us.

Ten Flank Companies of Europeans, taken from those regiments necessarily left to guard our camp and out-posts, followed by the 12th, 33d, 73d, and 74th Regiments, and three corps of Grenadier Sepoys taken from the troops of the Three Presidencies, with two hundred of his Highness the Nizam's troops, formed the party for the assault, accompanied by one hundred of the Artillery and the corps of Pioneers, and supported in the trenches by the battalion companies of the regiment De Meuron, and four battalions of Madras Sepoys.—Col. Sherbrooke and Lieut. Col. Dunlop, Dalrymple, Gardiner, and Mignan, commanded the several flank corps; and Major Gen. Baird was entrusted with the direction of this important service.

At one o'clock the troops moved from the trenches, crossed the rocky bed of the Cavery under an extremely heavy fire, passed the glacis and ditch, and ascended the breaches in the *traverse* and rampart of the fort, surmounting in the most gallant manner every obstacle which the difficulty of the passage and the resistance of the enemy presented to oppose their progress. Major Gen. Baird had divided his force for the purpose of clearing the ramparts to the right and left. One division was commanded by Col. Sherbrooke, the other by Lieut. Col. Dunlop; the latter was disabled on the breach; but both corps, although strongly opposed, were completely successful. Resistance continued to be made from the palace of Tippoo for some time after all firing had ceased from the works: two of his sons were there, who, on assurance of safety, surrendered to the troops surrounding them; and Guards were placed for the protection of the family, most of whom were in the palace. It was soon after reported that Tippoo Sultan had fallen. Syed Saheb, Meer Saduc, Syed Gofar, and many other of his chiefs were also slain. Measures were immediately adopted to stop the confusion at first unavoidable in a city strongly garrisoned, crowded with inhabitants and their property, in ruins from the fire of a

numerous artillery, and taken by assault. The Princes were removed to the Camp.

It appeared to Major General Baird so important to ascertain the fate of the Sultan, that he caused immediate search to be made for his body, which, after much difficulty, was found late in the evening in one of the gates under a heap of slain, and soon after placed in the palace. The corpse was the next day recognised by the family, and interred, with the honours due to his rank, in the Mausoleum of his father.

The strength of the fort is such, both from its natural position and the stupendous works by which it is surrounded, that all the exertions of the brave troops who attacked it, in whose praise it is impossible to say too much, were required to place it in our hands. Of the merits of the army I have expressed my opinion in orders, a copy of which I have the honour to enclose; and I trust your Lordship will point out their services to the favourable notice of their King and Country.

I am sorry to add that, on collecting the returns of our loss, it is found to be much heavier than I had at first imagined.

On the 5th inst. Abdul Khalic, the elder of the Princes formerly hostages with Lord Cornwallis, surrendered himself at our out-posts, demanding protection. Kerim Saheb, the brother of Tippoo, had before sought refuge with Meer Allum Behauder. A. Cowlnathan was yesterday dispatched to Fatten Hoor, the eldest son of Tippoo, inviting him to join his brothers. Purneah and Meer Kummer odeen Khan have also been summoned to Seringapatam: no answers have yet been received, but I expect them shortly, as their families are in the fort.

This moment Ali Reza, formerly one of the Vakeels from Tippoo Sultan to Lord Cornwallis, has arrived from Meer Kummer odeen Khan, to ask my orders for four thousand horse now under his command. Ali Reza was commissioned to declare, that Meer Kummer odeen would make no conditions, but rely on the generosity of the English.

Monsieur Chapuy and most of the French are prisoners; they have commissions from the French government.

I have the honour, &c.

(Signed) GEORGE HARRIS.

Abstract of a Return of Killed, Wounded, and Missing, at the Assault of Seringapatam on the 4th of May 1799.

EUROPEANS.

Two Captains, six Lieutenants, three Sergeants, one drummer, and fifty-eight rank and file, killed.

One Lieutenant Colonel, four Captains, eight Lieutenants, three Ensigns, two Conductors, twelve Serjeants, five drummers, and 228 rank and file, wounded.

One Sergeant and three rank and file, missing.

NATIVES.

Thirteen rank and file, killed.

One Jemidar, two Drummers, and thirty-one rank and file, wounded.

Two rank and file, missing.

Names of Officers killed and wounded on the Assault.

Killed.—Lieut. Mather of the 75th, and Capt. Owen of the 77th, flank companies; Lieut. Lalor of the 73d; Lieutenants Farquhar, Prendergraft, Hill, and Shawe, of the 74th; Capt. Cormick of the Pioneers.

Wounded.—Lieutenants Turner, Broughton, and Skelton, of the 75th; Lieutenant-Colonel Dunlop and Lieut. Laurence, of the 77th; Lieut. Webb of the Bombay regiment; Capt. Lardy and Lieut. Matthey, of the Meuron regiment, flank companies.—Lieut. Shawe, of the 76th, serving with the 12th; Capt. Macleod, Lieut. Thomas, Ensigns Antil and Guthrie, of the 73d; Capt. Caldwell of the Engineers; and Capt. Prescott of the Artillery.

Copy of General Orders, dated Camp at Seringapatam, 5th May, 1799.

“The Commander in Chief congratulates the gallant army which he has the honour to command, on the conquest of yesterday. The effects arising from the attainment of such an acquisition as far exceed the present limits of detail, as the unremitting zeal, labour, and unparalleled valour of the troops surpass his power of praise. For services so incalculable in their consequences, he must consider the Army as well entitled to the applause and gratitude of their country at large.

“While Lieut. Gen. Harris sincerely laments the loss sustained in the valuable Officers and Men who fell in the attack, he cannot omit to return his thanks in the warmest terms to Major Gen. Baird, for the decided and able manner in which he conducted the assault, and

for the humane measures which he subsequently adopted for preserving order and regularity in the place. He requests that Major Gen. Baird will communicate to the Officers and men who on that great occasion acted under his command, the high sense he must entertain of their achievements and merits.

“The Commander in Chief requests that Col. Gent and the corps of Engineers under his orders will accept his thanks for their unremitting exertions in conducting the duties of that important department; and his best acknowledgments are due to Major Beatson, for the essential assistance given to this branch of the service by the constant exertion of his ability and zeal.

“The merit of the Artillery corps is so strongly expressed by the effects of their fire, that the Commander in Chief can only desire Colonel Smith to assure the Officers and men of the excellent Corps under his command, that he feels most fully their claim to approbation.

“In thus publicly expressing his sense of their good conduct, the Commander in Chief finds himself called upon to notice in a most particular manner the exertion of Capt. Dowse and his corps of Pioneers, which, during the present service, have been equally marked by unremitting labour, and the ability with which that labour was applied.

“On referring to the progress of the Siege, so many occasions have occurred for applause to the troops, that it is difficult to particularize individual merit; but the gallant manner in which Lieut. Col. Shaw, the Hon. Col. Wellesley, Lieut. Col. Moneypanthy, the Hon. Lieut. Col. St. John, Major M'Donald, Major Skelby, and Lieut. Col. Wallace, conducted the attacks on the several out-works and posts of the enemy demands to be recorded. And the very spirited attack led by Lieut. Col. Campbell of his Majesty's 74th regiment, which tended so greatly to secure the position our troops had attained in the enemy's works on the 26th ultimo, claims the strongest approbation of the Commander in Chief.

“The important part taken by the Bombay Army, since the commencement of the Siege, in all the operations which led to its honourable conclusion, has been such as well sustains its long established reputation.—The gallant

manner in which the post at the village of Agrar was seized by the force under Col. Hart, the ability displayed in directing the fire of the batteries established there, the vigour with which every attack of the enemy on the outposts of that army was repulsed, and the spirit shewn in the assault of the breach by the corps led by Lieut. Col. Dunlop, are points of particular notice, for which the Commander in Chief requests Lieut. Col. Stuart will offer his best thanks to the Officers and troops employed.

“ Lieut. Gen. Harris trusts that Lieut. Gen. Stuart will excuse his thus publicly expressing his sense of the cordial co-operation and assistance received from him during the present service; in the course of which he has ever found it difficult to separate the sentiments of his public duty from the warmest feelings of his private friendship.”

Extract from General Orders, dated Srirangapatam, 8th May, 1799.

“ Lieut. Gen. Harris has particular pleasure in publishing to the Army the following Extract of a Report transmitted to him yesterday by Major General Baird, as it places in a distinguished point of view the merit of an Officer, on the very important occasion referred to, whose general gallantry and good conduct since he has served with this Army have not failed to recommend him strongly to the Commander in Chief.

“ If, where all behaved nobly, it is proper to mention individual merit, I know no man so justly entitled to praise as Col. Sherbrooke, to whose exertions I feel myself much indebted for the success of the attack.”

True Copies,

(Signed) P. A. AGNEW,
Military Sec.

Copy of General Orders issued by the Earl of Minto, Fort St. George, 15th May, 1799.

The Right Hon. the Governor General in Council, having this day received from the Commander in Chief of the Allied Army in the field the official details of the glorious and decisive victory obtained at Srirangapatam on the 4th of May, offers his cordial thanks and sincere congratulations to the Commander in Chief, and to all the Officers and men composing the gallant Army which achieved the conquest of the capital of Mysore on that memorable day.

His Lordship views with admiration

the consummate judgment with which the assault was planned, the unequalled rapidity, animation, and skill with which it was executed, and the humanity which distinguished its final success.

Under the favour of Providence and the justice of our cause, the established character of the Army had inspired an early confidence, that the war in which we were engaged would be brought to a speedy, prosperous, and honourable issue.

But the events of the 4th of May, while they have surpassed even the sanguine expectations of the Governor General in Council, have raised the reputation of the British Arms in India to a degree of splendour and glory unrivalled in the military history of this quarter of the globe, and seldom approached in any part of the world.

The lustre of this victory can be equalled only by the substantial advantages which it promises to establish, in restoring the peace and safety of the British possessions in India on a durable foundation of genuine security.

The Governor General in Council reflects with pride, satisfaction, and gratitude, that in this arduous crisis, the spirit and exertion of our Indian army have kept pace with those of our Countrymen at home; and that in India, as in Europe, Great Britain has found in the malevolent designs of her enemies an increasing source of her own prosperity, fame, and power.

By Order of the Right Honourable the Governor General in Council.

J. WEBBER, Sec. to Gov.

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 16.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was this morning received from Lieutenant General Sir Ralph Abercromby, K. B. at the Office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

Head-quarters, Sagar Bag,

SIR, *Sept. 11, 1799.*

Having fully considered the position which the British troops had occupied on the 1st inst. and having in view the certainty of speedy and powerful reinforcements, I determined to remain until then on the defensive.

From the information which we had received, we were apprized of the enemy's intention to attack us, and we were daily improving the advantages of our situation.

Yesterday

Yesterday morning at day-break the enemy commenced an attack on our centre and right; from St. Martin's to Petten, in three columns, and apparently with their whole force.

The column on the right, composed of Dutch troops, and under the command of General Daendels, directed its attack on the village of St. Martin's.

The centre column of the enemy, under the orders of Gen. de Monceau, likewise composed of Dutch troops, marched on to Crabbendam and Zyper Sluys.

The left column of the enemy, composed of French, directed itself on the position occupied by Major Gen. Burrard, commanding the second Brigade of Guards.

The enemy advanced, particularly on their left and centre, with great intrepidity, and penetrated with the heads of their columns to within a hundred yards of the post occupied by the British troops. They were, however, every where repulsed, owing to the strength of our position, and the determined courage of the troops. About ten o'clock the enemy retired towards Alkmaar, leaving behind them many dead and some wounded men, with one piece of cannon, a number of waggons, pontoons, and portable bridges. Colonel McDonald with the reserve pursued them for some time and quickened their retreats.

It is impossible for me to do full justice to the good conduct of the troops.

Col. Spencer, who commanded in the village of St. Martin's, defended his post with great spirit and judgment.

Major General Moor, who commanded on his right, and who was wounded, though I am happy to say slightly, was no less judicious in the management of the troops under his command.

The two battalions of the 20th regiment, posted opposite to Crabbendam and Zyper Sluys did credit to the high reputation which that regiment has always borne. Lieut. Col. Smyth of that corps, who had the particular charge of that post, received a severe wound in his leg, which will deprive us for a time of his services.

The two brigades of Guards repulsed with great vigour the column of French which had advanced to attack them, and where the slaughter of the enemy was great.

I continue to receive every mark of

zeal and intelligence from the Officers composing the Staff of this army.

It is difficult to state with any precision the loss of the enemy, but it cannot be computed at less than 800 or 1000 men; and on our side it does not exceed, in killed, wounded, and missing, 200 men. Exact returns shall be transmitted herewith.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) R. ABERCROMBY.

[Then follows a list of killed and wounded, of which the following is the

Total—37 rank and file killed; 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 1 Major, 4 Captains, 5 Subalterns, 2 Sergeants, 131 rank and file wounded; 1 Sergeant, 18 rank and file missing.

Return of Officers wounded.

Major Gen. Moor; Capt. Halket, of the 76th regiment, Aid-de-Camp to Commander in Chief; Lieut. Simpson, of the Royal Artillery; Capt. Nevill, of the Grenadier Battalion of Guards; Capt. Nevill, of the 1st Battalion of the 3d Regiment of Guards; Lieut. Gordon, of the 2d Battalion of the Royals; Captain the Hon. John Ramsay, of the 92d regiment of Foot.

Lieut. Col. George Smith, Major Robert Ross, Lieuts. John Colborne, Charles Dervoeux, Christopher Hamilton, Lieutenant and Adjutant Samuel South, of the 1st battalion of the 20th Regiment of Foot.

Capt. Lieut. L. Ferdinand Adams, of the 2d battalion of the 20th Regiment of Foot.

ALEX. HOPE, Assistant Adj. Gen.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT 17.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Mitchell to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Isis, in the Mius Diet, Sept. 4, 1799.

SIR,

By Lieut. Gibbons, of his Majesty's ship Isis, I have the honour to present to my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, Admiral Story's flag, and the colours of the Batavian Republic, being the first fruits of my endeavours in the discharge of the duties for which their Lordships have been pleased to confide in me. Lieut. Gibbons having been unremittingly employed in the arranging the signals for the convoys, transports, cutters, &c. till the present time, he is most justly entitled to my warmest regard and I therefore beg leave to recommend him to their Lordships' notice. I have been a great deal employed

employed in the disposal of the Dutch Officers on their parole, a business in which I had to pay regard to the wishes of many whom I found entitled to some consideration; I have not therefore yet been able to finish that business, which obliges me to defer giving their Lordships an account thereof until my next letter.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. MITCHELL.

[This Gazette likewise contains a long list of privateers and other vessels captured by his Majesty's cruisers.]

DOWNING STREET, SEPT. 19.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, was this morning received from Field-Marshal his Royal Highness the Duke of York, at the Office of the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

The Helder, North Holland, Sept. 14.
SIR,

I have to acquaint you with my arrival at this place yesterday evening, having sailed from Deal on board the Amethyst frigate, on Monday morning the 9th inst.

Upon coming on shore, I had great satisfaction in witnessing the disembarkation of eight battalions of Russian auxiliary troops, consisting of 7000 men, under the command of Lieut. General D'Hermann, which had arrived from Revel in the course of the preceding day and yesterday morning. I afterwards saw these troops upon their march towards the position occupied by the British near Schagen; and I have great pleasure in assuring you that, from their appearance in every respect, the most happy consequences may be expected from their co-operation with his Majesty's arms in this country: Lieutenant General D'Hermann seems to enter most heartily into our views, and I form very sanguine hopes of receiving essential assistance from his zeal and experience.

I understand that Sir Ralph Abercromby has made you acquainted with his having repulsed the enemy in an attack made upon him on Tuesday last. I proceed to join him at his quarters at Schagen immediately.

I have had the pleasure to meet the Hereditary Prince of Orange here. His Serene Highness is occupied in arranging into corps a large body of deserters from the Batavian army, and

volunteers from the crews of the Dutch ships of war which have proceeded to England. Every assistance shall be given to his Serene Highness to render these corps an efficient addition to our force.

FREDERICK.

[This Gazette also contains a long list of privateers and other vessels captured by his Majesty's cruisers.]

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 24.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from Field Marshal his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

Head-Quarters, Schagen Brug,
SIR, *Sept. 20.*

In my dispatch of the 16th inst. I acquainted you with my intention of making an attack upon the whole of the enemy's position, the moment that the reinforcements joined.—Upon the 19th, every necessary arrangement being made, the army moved forward in four principal columns in the following order:

The left column, under the command of Lieutenant General Sir Ralph Abercromby, consisting of two squadrons of the 18th Light Dragoons, Major General the Earl of Chatham's Brigade, Major General Moore's Brigade, Major General the Earl of Cavan's Brigade, first-battalion of British Grenadiers of the line, first battalion of Light Infantry of the line.

The 23d and 55th regiments, under Col. Macdonald, destined to turn the enemy's right on the Zuyder Zee, marched at six o'clock on the evening of the 18th.

The columns upon the right, the first commanded by Lieut. Gen. D'Hermann, consisting of the 7th Light Dragoons, 12 battalions of Russians, and Major General Manners' Brigade.

The second, commanded by Lieut. Gen. Dundas, consisting of two squadrons of the 11th Light Dragoons, two Brigades of Foot Guards, and Major General his Royal Highness Prince William's Brigade.

The third column, commanded by Lieut. Gen. Sir James Pulteney, consisting of two squadrons of the 11th Light Dragoons, Major General Don's Brigade, Major General Coote's Brigade, marched from the positions they occupied at daylight the morning of the

the 19th. The object of the first column was, to drive the enemy from the heights of Camper Duyn, the villages under these heights, and finally to take possession of Bergen: the second was to force the enemy's position at Walmenhuysen and Schoreldam, and to co-operate with the column under Lieut. Gen. D'Hermann; and the third, to take possession of Ouds Carspel at the head of the Lange Dyke, a great road leading to Aikmaer.

It is necessary to observe, that the country in which we had to act, presented in every direction the most formidable obstacles. The enemy upon their left occupied to great advantage the high sand hills which extend from the sea in front of Petten to the town of Bergen, and were entrenched in three intermediate villages. The country over which the columns under Lieutenant Generals Dundas and Sir James Pulteney had to move for the attack of the fortified posts of Walmenhuysen, Schoreldam, and the Lange Dyke, is a plain intersected every three or four hundred yards by broad deep wet ditches and canals. The bridges across the only two or three roads which led to these places were destroyed, and abatis were laid at different distances.

Lieut. Gen. D'Hermann's column commenced its attack, which was conducted with the greatest spirit and gallantry, at half past three o'clock in the morning, and by eight had succeeded in so great a degree as to be in possession of Bergen. In the wooded country which surrounds this village, the principal force of the enemy was placed; and the Russian troops, advancing with an intrepidity which overlooked the formidable resistance with which they were to meet, had not retained that order which was necessary to preserve the advantages they had gained; and they were in consequence, after a most vigorous resistance, obliged to retire from Bergen, (where, I am much concerned to state, Lieutenant Generals D'Hermann and Tcherchekoff were made prisoners, the latter dangerously wounded,) and fell back upon Schorel, which village they were also forced to abandon, but which was immediately retaken by Major General Manners' Brigade, notwithstanding the very heavy fire of the enemy. Here this Brigade was immediately reinforced by two battalions of Russians, which had co-operated with Lieut. Gen. Dundas in the attack of

Walmenhuysen, by Major Gen. D'Oyley's Brigade of Guards, and by the 35th regiment, under the command of his Highness Prince William. The action was renewed by these troops for a considerable time with success; but the entire want of ammunition on the part of the Russians, and the exhausted state of the whole corps engaged in that particular situation, obliged them to retire, which they did in good order, upon Petten and the Zyper Sluys.

As soon as it was sufficiently light, the attack upon the village of Walmenhuysen, where the enemy was strongly posted with cannon, was made by Lieut. Gen. Dundas. Three battalions of Russians, who formed a separate corps, destined to co-operate from Krabbenham in this attack, commanded by Major General Sedmoratzky, very gallantly stormed the village on its left flank, while at the same time it was entered on the right by the first regiment of Guards. The Grenadier battalion of the Guards had been previously detached to march upon Schoreldam, on the left of Lieut. Gen. D'Hermann's column, as was the third regiment of Guards, and the second battalion of the fifth regiment, to keep up the communication with that under Lieut. Gen. Sir James Pulteney. The remainder of Lieut. Gen. Dundas's column, which, after taking possession of Walmenhuysen, had been joined by the first battalion of the fifth regiment, marched against Schoreldam, which place they maintained under a very heavy and galling fire, until the troops engaged on their right had retired at the conclusion of the action.

The column under Lieut. Gen. Sir James Pulteney proceeded to its object of attack at the time appointed, and after overcoming the greatest difficulties, and the most determined opposition, carried by storm the principal post of Ouds Carspel, at the head of the Lange Dyke; upon which occasion the 40th regiment, under the command of Col. Spencer, embraced a favourable opportunity which presented itself of highly distinguishing themselves. This point was defended by the chief force of the Batavian army, under the command of Gen. Daendels. The circumstances, however, which occurred on the right rendered it impossible to profit by this brilliant exploit, which will ever reflect the highest credit on the General Officers and troops engaged in it; and made it necessary to withdraw Lieut.

Gen.

Gen. Sir James Pulteney's column from the position which he had taken within a short distance of Alkmaar. The same circumstances led to the necessity of recalling the corps under Lieut. Gen. Sir Ralph Abercromby, who had proceeded without interruption to Hoerne, of which city he had taken possession, together with 1000 men. The rest of the army had been reoccupied in its former position.

The well-grounded hopes I had entertained of complete success in this operation, and which were fully justified by the result of the three, and by the first successes of the fourth attack upon the right, add to the great disappointment at I must naturally feel on this occasion; but the circumstances which have occurred I should have considered of little general importance, had I not lamented the loss of many brave Officers and soldiers, both of his Majesty's and the Russian troops, who have been taken. The gallantry displayed by the troops engaged, the spirit with which they overcame every obstacle which nature and art opposed to them, and the cheerfulness with which they maintained the fatigues of an action which lasted without intermission from half past three o'clock in the morning until five in the afternoon, are beyond my powers to describe or extol. Their exertions fully entitle them to the admiration and gratitude of their King and Country.

Having thus faithfully detailed the events of this first attack, and paid the tribute of regret due to the distinguished merit of those who fell, I have much consolation in being enabled to state that the efforts which have been made, although not crowned with immediate success, so far from militating against the general object of the campaign, promise to be highly useful to our future operations. The capture of 60 Officers and upwards of 3000 men, and the destruction of 16 pieces of cannon, with large supplies of ammunition, which the intersected nature of the country did not admit of being withdrawn, are convincing proofs that the loss of the enemy in the field has been far superior to our own; and in addition to this it is material to state that nearly 15,000 of the allied troops had unavoidably no share in this action.

In viewing the several circumstances which occurred during this arduous day, I cannot avoid expressing the obligations I owe to Lieutenant Generals Dund

and Sir James Pulteney, for their able assistance; and also to mention my great satisfaction of the conduct of Major Generals his Highness Prince William, D'Oyley, Manners, Burrard, and Don, to whose spirited exertions the credit gained by the Brigades they commanded, is greatly to be imputed.

Capt. Home Popham and the several Officers of my Staff, exerted themselves to the utmost, and rendered me most essential service. I feel also much indebted to the spirited conduct of a Detachment of seamen, under the direction of Sir Home Popham and Capt. Godfrey of the Navy, in the conduct of three gun-boats, each carrying one 12 pound carronade, which acted with considerable effect on the Almaer Canal; nor must I omit expressing my acknowledgments to the Russian Major Generals Effien, Sedmoratzky, and Schutoriff. I transmit herewith returns of the killed, wounded, and missing.

I am, Sir, your

FREDERICK.

P. S. Not having yet received returns of the loss sustained by the Russian troops, I can only observe, that I understand their loss in killed, wounded, and missing amounts to near 1500 men.

[Then follows a return of killed and wounded, of which the following is the

Total.—1 lieutenant-colonel, 2 captains, 2 subalterns, 1 staff, 2 serjeants, and 169 rank and file killed; 7 lieutenant-colonels, 6 majors, 15 captains, 15 subalterns, 20 serjeants, 2 drummers, and 345 rank and file wounded; 22 serjeants, 5 drummers, and 453 rank and file missing.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPTEMBER 24.

Copy of a Letter from Andrew Mitchell, Esq. Vice Admiral of the Blue, to Ewan Neptan, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Isis, near the Vlieter, Sept. 20, 1799.

SIR,

I beg leave to transmit, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the inclosed extract of a letter I received from Captain Portlock, of his Majesty's sloop Arrow, giving an account of the capture of a ship and brig of superior force. The gallantry and good conduct displayed on the occasion by Captains Portlock and Bolton, their Officers and ships' companies, merit my highest praise and thanks.

A. MITCHELL.

[Then

[Then follows Capt. Portlock's letter to Adm. Mitchell; also a letter from Earl St. Vincent to Evan Nepean, Esq. stating the capture of a Spanish ship and brig, laden with naval stores, by the Alcmena, Capt. Digby.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT 20.

Copy of a Letter from Andrew Mitchell, Esq. Vice Admiral of the Blue, to Evan Nepean, Esq.

Babet, Enkhausen Road, Sept. 24.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that the weather having moderated on the 21st inst. I shifted my flag to the Babet:— though blowing a gale of wind the day before, Capt. Mainwaring, by his great exertions, had lightened her sufficiently for the Pilot to take charge, and the Captains of the bomb vessels made equal exertions for the same purpose, having lightened their respective ships to 12 feet 8 inches; I left the Isis, Melpomene, and Juno with yards and topmasts struck, having taken all the seamen and marines that could be spared from them, with Sir C. Hamilton, Captains Dundas and Oughton, and a proper number of Officers in large schuyts to assist me in the expedition; about ten we weighed in the Babet, accompanied by the four bombs, L'Espiegle and Speedwell brigs, and Lady Ann lugger, and Prince William armed ship.

We fortunately had a fair wind, which raised the tide considerably over the flats, though in many parts we had only 12 feet 6 inches. On our approaching Medenblic at noon, I made the signals for the Dart and Gun brigs to weigh and join me; and at three P. M. I anchored with the Squadron off Enkhausen, and a boat came off with four men wearing Orange cockades; in consequence of which I went on shore attended by the Captains; we were received by all the inhabitants with every testimony of joy at their deliverance from their former tyrannical government, and in the highest degree expressive of their loyalty and attachment to the House of Orange.

I proceeded to the Stadthouse, and having summoned all the old and faithful Burgomasters, who had not taken the oath to the Batavian Republic, I instantly reinstated them, until his Highness the Hereditary Prince of

Orange's instructions were received; to whom, and to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, I immediately sent an express, and at the same moment summoned before me and dissolved the Municipality, amidst the joyful acclamations of the inhabitants around the Stadthouse, part of them at the same time cutting down the tree of liberty, which they instantly burned; all of which was done in the most loyal, quiet, and regular manner.

I have detached Capt. Boorder, in the Espiegle, with the Speedwell, to scour the coast from Steverem, to Lemmer; but previous to his going on that service I sent him to Steverem, to bring me intelligence of the disposition of the inhabitants, he returned yesterday morning with the pleasing information of their having hoisted the Orange colours, and most of the neighbouring towns had done the same, and the inhabitants joyfully complying with the same terms as Enkhausen and Medenblic; I have likewise detached the Dart, with two gun brigs, to cut off the communication with Amsterdam and the towns in East Friesland, that have not returned to their allegiance.

Our appearance in the Zuyder Zee with such an unexpected force has had a most wonderful and happy effect, and given the greatest confidence to those well disposed to the House of Orange.

I shall not lose a moment's time in moving forward, when the wind and tide will permit, to complete, as far as lays in my power, what is finally intrusted to my charge.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. MITCHELL.

Evan Nepean, Esq.

[A letter from Sir John Borlase Warren to Lord Bridport, states the capture of a French lugger by the Triton, Capt. John Gore.]

DOWNING-STREET, SEPT. 28.

A dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received from Lieutenant Colonel Ramsay by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Zurich, Sept. 8, 1799.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that the enemy made an attack this morning with about 3000 men, on the post of Waldshoff, in front of Zurich,

Zurich, occupied by about 600 men of the Russian battalion of Flen

The enemy, by advancing rapidly, and availing themselves of the darkness of the night, contrived to fall rather unawares on a small advanced party, and the prisoner fell into his hands at the commencement of the action, it terminated, however, in a manner which, if it were possible, would add to the distinguished reputation of the Russian troops, and the enemy were driven back to their camp in great disorder by the battalion of Kiser who, without hesitation, met this in the disproportioned superiority of the enemy's force, immediately advanced upon them, and charged them with their bayonets

The Russians lost about 30 men killed and wounded, that of the French has not been ascertained but there is reason to suppose, from the number of dead left upon the field, and other circumstances, that it was more considerable.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN DAVISAY.

Rt. Hon. To d. Gierwill, &c.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS]

The following information respecting the capture of the DUFF MISSIONARY SHIP, and other particulars, are given from two letters, of which the following are extracts, from Capt ROYSON, the late Commander of that vessel

“ Grand Buonaparte, at Sea, off Cape Rio, near Rio Janeiro, Feb 26.

“ SIR,

“ The bare mention of the vessel from whence I write will sufficiently evince that the Duff has fallen a prize to a French cruiser, and consequently my way, as to the execution of my instructions, apparently quite hedged up.

“ This trying circumstance took place about five leagues to the westward of Cape Rio, at ten o'clock on Tuesday evening, the 19th of February 1799, when we were fondly encouraging the hope of being in the harbour of Rio Janeiro the ensuing day. The Grand Buonaparte is commanded by Monsieur Aug. Colonel. She is private property, fitted out from Boudaoux, with 22 nine-pounders, and upwards of 200 men, and her success, in both the Northern and Southern hemispheres, has been very great. There is also a frigate named the Republican on this coast, whose time for cruises, in the North

Sea the foregoing year, is the boast of her country. Our excellent bark was immediately, on being taken possession of, dispatched under the command of Monsieur Riviere to Monte Video, a Spanish port in South America, situate on the North side, and near the River of Plate, where these privateers disposed of all their English, American, and Portuguese prizes. None of our company were permitted to remain on board the Duff, except the females and their children, together with John Greathead, James Webster, William Howell (boys), and Mr Turner, Surgeon and Missionary, whom Captain Colbert kindly suffered to return to the ship, to attend the women in case of indisposition.

“ It is humane France has shewed us much favour in our present situation. None of the Missionaries were put in any sort of confinement, nor any one who had occupied, or ate in the Duff's cabin; neither were any of the ship's company partially confined, till the number of prisoners was augmented by the taking of additional prizes. As to Mr Howell and myself, we were admitted to the face of the Captain and most officers in the Buonaparte's cabin. The laws of France would not admit of the Duff's being ransomed for any sum, and the laws of England are also, at present, pointedly against it. The anxiety and feelings of my mind cannot possibly be described, but amidst them all, it highly becomes me to acknowledge the marvellous saving kindness of the Lord towards us — During our passage from England to this place every Missionary, man, woman, and child, was endowed with good health, and the ship, on our way hither, had not met with any accident, either in hull or furniture.”

“ Grand Buonaparte, at anchor in Monte Video, March 13.

“ SIR,

“ By this I confirm my hurried letter of the 26th ult. addressed to yourself and two others, the former, dated the 27th ult. and directed to Mr Curling, and the latter, the 1st instant, to Mrs Robson. All those letters contained the painful intelligence of the capture of the Duff by the Grand Buonaparte French privateer, of 22 nine pounders, and 200 men, about five leagues to the westward of Cape Rio, at ten P. M. on the 19th of February, whilst we were fondly maintaining the expectation of being in the harbour of Rio Janeiro the ensuing morning.

Hoping

Hoping that some of the above are come to hand, I will not herein repeat all that was therein noticed; and will only mention, that Captain Carbonel, the Commander of the privateer, continues to shew us much kindness. The Buonaparte continued to cruize in the latitude of Cape Frio till Monday the 4th instant, when she left the coast, and sailed for the River of Plate, where the Duff and three other Portuguese vessels, taken in the course of ten days after her, were sent to be sold. These ships were also from different parts, and bound to Rio Janeiro also, to which port Captain Carbonel readily permitted about 40 of the prisoners to proceed in a fishing boat, on the evening of the 1st of March. Some of the single Missionaries, and some of the ship's company, wished also to accompany them thither, but the smallness of the boat prevented. This circumstance providentially favoured my desire of keeping together till we should join those whom we left on board the Duff, to see if any door might be opened for all, or any part, of the Mission going forward to the places of their destination from Monte Video; or, if not, that we in company might leisurely consult upon what should appear most consistently to be done.

Our passage from Cape Frio to this place consisted only of eight days pleasant weather, as we on the morning of the 12th got safe to anchor. The feelings and anxiety of my mind were truly great, previous to our arrival, not knowing how we, under God, might be all disposed of. Fear and hope, distrust and confidence, had their alternate reign. Captain Carbonel, however, always presented the brightest side of our circumstances, by saying, that he doubted not of being enabled to obtain liberty for us all from the Governor of that port, under certain limitations and restrictions. But a change having recently taken place in the Viceroy of Buenos Ayres, the capital of this country, orders had been received by the Governor from the new Vice King not to suffer any English prisoners, for the present, to be landed. Our women, children, Mr. Turner, and the boys, all consequently remained on board the Duff, and we had the happiness of immediately learning that they continued all well, and that they had been most humanely and kindly treated by M. Riviere, the prize-master. Some of the

children were brought on board the Buonaparte shortly after her coming to anchor to see their fathers; and all the married Missionaries were sent by Captain Carbonel on board the Duff next morning to reside. The Duff's former steward was also requested to accompany them, with instructions from Captain Carbonel to provide for their table of the best the country would afford."

ANSWER of the KING of SPAIN to the RUSSIAN MANIFESTO.

Madrid, Sept. 11.

The strict fidelity with which I have endeavoured, and shall ever endeavour, to preserve the alliance I have contracted with the French Republic, and the bonds of friendship and good understanding that subsist between the two nations, and which the obvious analogy of their common political interests has cemented, have excited the jealousy of some Powers, particularly since the new Coalition was formed, the object of which, instead of the chimerical and ostensible desire of re-establishing order, is rather to disturb it, by domineering over the nations who do not join in their ambitious views. Among those Powers, Russia has been desirous of rendering herself particularly conspicuous towards me. Her Emperor, not content with arrogating to himself titles which cannot in any manner belong to him, and thus manifesting his views, has, in consequence of not experiencing on my part the condescension he expected, issued a Declaration of War, the sole publication of which is sufficient to demonstrate his want of justice. This Decree, literally translated, is in these terms. —

[Here follows the Emperor of Russia's Manifesto, which has already been published in our last Magazine.]

I have seen the above Declaration without surprise, because the conduct held with regard to my Charge d'Affaires, and other proceedings no less extraordinary on the part of this Sovereign, long since announced what was to happen. Therefore, in dismissing from my Court the Russian Charge d'Affaires, M. le Comte Butzow, I have been less influenced by motives of resentment than by the imperious considerations of my own dignity. In consequence of these principles, I am far from retorting what the Russian Manifesto contains, of incoherent and offensive

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

offensive matter towards me, as well as all the other Sovereign Powers of Europe, and knowing the nature of the influence of England on the present Czar, I regard it as beneath me to reply to this Manifesto, having to render an account of my political relations to the Almighty only, by whose assistance I hope to repel every unjust aggression which presumption and a system of false combinations may direct against me

and my subjects, for the protection and security of whom I have taken, and continue to take, the most efficacious precautions; and in making known to them this Declaration of War, I authorize them to act hostilely against Russia, her possessions, and her inhabitants.

Signed by the King's Hand.

St. Ildephonso, Sept. 9, 1799.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

OCTOBER 8.

IN consequence of a misunderstanding which took place between Admiral Lord St. Vincent and Vice-Admiral Sir John Orde, while they were employed on the service of their country in the Mediterranean, a challenge was sent by the latter a few days since to the Noble Earl, and accepted by him. Yesterday morning was the time appointed for the hostile meeting; but their intention having been privately made known to Mr. Justice Ford, a warrant was granted against both those brave and meritorious officers, under the authority of which, Sir John was arrested early yesterday morning, at Durant's hotel in Jerminy-street, by Townhend and Sayers, who kept him in custody till ten o'clock, when Mr. Ford bound him over in the penalty of 2000l. to keep the peace, and two sureties in 1000l. each. Mr. Ford then set off express, attended by Townhend, to the seat of Lord St. Vincent at Brentwood, near which the duel was to have been fought, and where they found his Lordship preparing to set out to receive his antagonist. Mr. Ford immediately informed him of the nature of his errand, and bound him over to keep the peace in the same terms as those to which Sir John Orde had been obliged to subscribe. We understand that Earl Spencer and Mr. Secretary Dundas are the sureties for each. Thus terminated a business, which, had it proceeded to the extremity intended, might have afforded a most serious cause of regret to the country, which must naturally be interested in the personal safety of two such excellent officers.—The misunderstanding to, originated, it is said, in the which the latter conceived to

have been manifested towards him, by Rear-Admiral Nelson being appointed to the command of the Squadron with which he vanquished the French fleet off the coast of Egypt, although Sir John was his superior in naval rank in the fleet of Lord St. Vincent, from which it was detached. Sir John remonstrated on the subject, and the correspondence which passed between him and the Noble Admiral on the occasion was of so unpleasant a nature that he resigned his command, and returned to England. On his arrival he applied to the Admiralty to be allowed an opportunity of justifying his conduct; but Lord Spencer, in the most handsome and becoming terms, endeavoured to dissuade him from his purpose; at the same time assuring him, that their Lordships entertained the highest opinion of his conduct, both as an officer and a gentleman. In this situation the affair rested, till the recent return of Lord St. Vincent afforded Sir John an opportunity of making a personal application to his Lordship for the satisfaction to which he considered himself to be entitled.

The same day a Common-Hall of the Livery was held at Guildhall, to receive the return of the numbers on the election for Lord Mayor, and the choice of the Court of Aldermen in consequence; which the Recorder declared to have fallen on Alderman Skinner.—That gentleman then came forward, and in a very manly and temperate address of considerable length, returned his thanks to the Livery for the honour they had conferred; he said, that he had expressed to the Court his wish not to serve, but they had declared he was *compellable* so to do—that question he was *determined* to try in the Court of King's Bench. He concluded

cluded with expressing his attachment to the rights and privileges of the Livery, and his determination at all events to support them.—This address was received with great and unanimous applause.

Mr. Alderman Combe, in a short and warm address, expressed his indignation against the Court for the insult which

they had thus offered in his person to the Livery; with whom it rested to pursue such measures as should determine, whether this great and opulent city should become a *rotten borough*; and he declared himself ready at all times to second such measures as they should think proper to pursue in assertion of their rights.—The Hall was then dissolved.

MARRIAGES.

SIR THOS. Maryon Wilson, bart. to Miss Elizabeth Smith, daughter of the late Captain James Smith, of the royal navy.

SEPT. 28. The Right Hon. Earl Ferrers to Miss Elizabeth Mundy, youngest daughter of the late Wrighton Mundy, esq. formerly member for Leicestershire.

John Angerstein, esq. M. P. to Miss Amelia Lock, youngest daughter of William Lock, esq. of Norbury-place, Surrey.

Henry Jenkins, esq. of Greenwich, to Miss Moyle, of the same place.

Captain John Gascoigne, of the royal navy, to Miss Charlotte De Coetlogon, youngest daughter of the Rev. Mr. De Coetlogon, rector of Godstone.

Sir Thos. Durrant, bart. of Scottow, in Norfolk, to Miss Steenberg, late of the Island of St. Christopher's.

Charles Whalley, esq. of Stow, Gloucestershire, to Miss Lewis, second daughter of John Lewis, esq. of Harpton-court, in the county of Radnor.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

SEPTEMBER 18.

JOHN KENRICK, esq. a bencher of the Middle Temple, and formerly member for Blechenly.

20. Lady Hales, wife of Sir John Hales, bart.

21. Mr. Paul Lukyn, stationer, in St. Paul's Church-yard.

22. Mr. William Moorman, Phillimore-place, Kensington

Mr. Highmore Skeats, sen. lay vicar of Salisbury cathedral, and master of the workhouse of that city. He had been a member of that cathedral upwards of 60 years.

23. At Exeter, Bryan Blundell, esq. aged 42 years, major-general of his Majesty's forces, lieutenant-colonel of the 45th regiment of foot. He was second son of Jonathan Blundell, esq. of Liverpool, was in many engagements in America, and greatly distinguished himself in the present war at the taking of Martinique, Guadaloupe, and St. Lucie.

24. The lady of Sir John Cox Hippesley, bart. daughter of the late Sir John Stuart, bart. of Allanbank, in the county of Berwick.

25. Robert Colville, esq. of Upper Wimpole-street, and Hartham-park, in Wilts.

At Ludlow, Mr. John Knowles, steward to William Lygon, esq. M. P.

26. The Right Hon. Willoughby Bertie, earl of Abingdon. He was born Jan. 16, 1740; succeeded his father June 20, 1762; and married, July 7, 1768, Charlotte daughter of Sir Peter Warren K. B. by whom he has left several children. He was author of

(1) Thoughts on the Letter of Edmund Burke, Esq. to the Sheriffs of Bristol on the Affairs of America, 8vo. 1777.

(2) Dedication to the Collective Body of the People of England, in which the Source of our present Political Distractions are pointed out, and a Plan proposed for their Remedy and Redress, 8vo. 1780.

At Landsford, near Salisbury, aged 76, John Eyre, esq. a justice of peace for Wiltshire, and prothonotary of Wales.

The Rev. Arthur Coham, A. M. rector of Potterne, and vicar of Westbury, Wilts, in his 34th year.

Lately, Mr. George Wise, many years a landing waiter of the customs of the port of Poole.

27. Charles Walcott, esq. of Bitterley-court, Salop.

At Bath, Scotland, Lieutenant George Robertson, of the royal navy, aged 67.

28. At Great Berkhamstead, Hertfordshire, the Rev. Francis Calvert.

29. In his 44th year, the Rev. Thomas Crane Johnstone, M. A. rector of Botterals Aston, and vicar of Warfield, Salop.

At Brickworth-house, near Salisbury, aged 75, Henry Eyre, esq. brother of John Eyre, esq. See 26th.

Mr. Samuel Fara Hingeston, of Spring-gardens.

At Cooperfall, Essex, Charles Moody, esq. aged 45.

At Lancaster, John Rawlinson, esq.

At Ashpington-house, Devonshire, Richard Moleworth, esq. brother to Lord Moleworth, and late accountant of the army pay office.

30. At Dover, Mr. Peter Newport, collector of the customs there.

At Forteviot, the Rev. Harry Inglis, minister of that parish.

Lately, John Tippet, esq. of New Mills, Dursley, Gloucestershire.

OCT. 1. — Osburne, esq. mayor of St. Alban's, in his 67th year.

Mr. Paxall Edwood, of Rochester, coal-merchant.

Lately, at Lynn, in her 78th year, Miss Mary Bicele. She never lived out of the parish she was born in; was a remarkable sportswoman, regularly took out her shooting license, kept as good greyhounds, and was as sure a shot as any in the county. At her desire, her dogs and favourite mare were killed at her death, and buried in one grave.

2. Alexander Stuart, esq. of Stewart-hall.

3. Mr. Thomas Hurst, bookseller, at Grantham.

At Beaumaris, in Anglesey, Richard Poole, esq.

4. Samuel Fitch, esq. of Devonshire-street, Portland-place.

At Bull's Moor place, Enfield, Thomas Boddam, esq. in the 74th year of his age.

At the Hotwells, Bristol, Samuel Clowes, jun. of Broughton, esq. late lieutenant-colonel of the Royal Lancashire volunteers.

6. At Walworth, Mr. James Henderson, of Lombard-street.

At Bath, Mr. Peter Paul, treasurer of the theatre there. He was formerly partner with Messrs. Vantommers and Chavary, silk-mercers, in Pall-mall.

At Birmingham, in the 59th year of his age, William Withering, M. D. fellow of the Societies of London, Edinburgh, and Göttingen. He was the author of

(1) *Dissertatio Inauguralis de Angina Gangrenosa*, 8vo. Edin. 1766.

(2) *A Botanical Arrangement of all the Vegetables naturally growing in Great Britain*, with an easy Introduction to the Study of Botany, 2 Vols. 8vo. 1776. 2d Edition, 1787.

(3) *An Account of the Scarlet Fever and Sore Throat, or Scarlatina Anginosa at Birmingham*, 8vo. 1779.

(4) *Outlines of Mineralogy*, translated from the Original of Sir Torbern Bergman, 8vo. 1783.

(5) *An Account of the Fox Glove, and some of its medical Uses, with practical Remarks on the Dropsy and other Diseases*, 8vo. 1785.

(6) *A Botanical Arrangement of British Plants*, Vol. III. Part I. 8vo. 1787, 1792.

Lately, Mr. Cramer, the celebrated violin player; and on the 10th he was buried in a vault, near the entrance of Marybone Old Burying Ground, attended by his three sons, Mr. Shield the composer, Mr. Bathelman, and Mr. Nolikens.

Lately, in the 89th year of his age, the Rev. William Paley, M. A. head master of the free grammar school at Griggleswicke in Craven, and father of the Rev. William Paley, archdeacon of Carlisle.

7. Mr. John Browne, of Stanton's Wharf, Southwark, in his 4th year. He was interred on the 12th at St. Olave's Church. He lived near the water-side, and in the course of 14 years saved the lives of nine persons from drowning by plunging into the Thames with his cloaths on, and swimming on shore with them.

Mr. S. Perkins, of Freshford, in his 56th year, many years a preacher in Mr. Wesley's communion.

8. Arthur Robinson, esq. formerly treasurer to the Prince of Wales, and lately managing the affairs of the Dukes of York and Clarence. Returning from the North in a stage coach, about three miles from Stone in Staffordshire, the vehicle was upset in a torrent occasioned by the heavy rain, and Mr. Robinson, his wife, and servant, three out of six passengers, were drowned.

At Carwell, Berkshire, Sir Thomas Hayward, knt.

At Bath, John Riddell, esq.

10. Mr. Thomas Bakkefield, of Redburn, Hertfordshire, in his 81st year.

At East Cott House, near Uxbridge, Henry Deane, esq. one of the justices for the county of Berks, major-commandant of the Reading volunteers, and an alderman of that borough.

The Rev. Samuel Pearce, M. A. pastor of the Baptist meeting in Cannon-street, Birmingham, aged 33.

Lately,

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

Lately, at Bath, the Rev. Mr. Barker, curate of Dursley.

11. Samuel More, esq. aged 74 years, secretary to the Society for the encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce; a place which he had held with great ability upwards of 29 years.

12. Thomas Chetham, esq. one of the surveyors general of his Majesty's customs.

13. At Bath, Walter Wiltshire, esq. an alderman and justice of that city.

Lady Anne Howard, sister to the Earl of Carlisle.

The Rev. Mr. Hemus, rector of Brosley.

14. Mr. Cartwright, late apothecary in Shrewsbury, in his 70th year.

15. Mr. Thomas Burgess, sen. clerk of the Lock hospital, aged 82.

Major Sir George Dunbar, bart. of the 14th regiment of light dragoons, at Norwich. He deliberately put an end to his existence in the public street at noon day, by shooting himself through the head.

Mr. James Mainstone, of Essex-street, Strand, solicitor in chancery.

18. Mr. Middleton, late of Covent Garden Theatre, from whence, on account of incapacity arising from drinking, he had been dismissed. His first appearance on the stage was at Covent Garden, 22d Sept. 1788, in the character of Romeo. He died in great distress, in a street in Westminster.

Mr. Middleton, whose real name was Magan, was the son of an opulent and respectable citizen of Dublin, and served his apprenticeship to an eminent surgeon of that city. An early passion for the stage seems, however, to have totally engrossed his attention: he came to London in 1789, and obtained an engagement at Covent Garden theatre. Chamont, Romeo, &c. were the characters in which he appeared; and it must be admitted that his success in them amply justified the relinquishment of his original profession. Crowned with the applause of a London audience, he returned to Dublin, where he married a most amiable and elegant girl, the only daughter of Mr. White, a celebrated teacher, under whom he had studied elocution, and qualified for the line of life in which he set out with so much *éclat*. But, unfortunately, pleasure had marked him for its victim; and all the charms of a most accomplished and beautiful wife were unable to restrain him from a course of fashionable dissipation, to which opportunity and, perhaps, natural inclination, so strongly impelled him.

In consequence of a long continuance in this career, he not only lost his theatrical

fame, but also impaired those powers by which he at first acquired it; and so much was he reduced in capacity, that in the character of Alonzo, in which he appeared last season at Drury Lane, he presented nothing but a melancholy remembrance of departed talent. Since that period he encountered much pecuniary distress. He was thrown into prison, from which he was released only a few days, when a poor tradesman in Westminster found him famishing at his door, and hospitably received him under his roof. Here he languished for about a week before he died, from mere exhaustion of mind and body. During this painful interval his situation was made known to several of his theatrical friends, who humanely sought to relieve his wants; but they were past cure. On his death it was proposed to raise a subscription among them to bury him; but two of them, whose names we should mention with pleasure, did not their delicacy forbid it, came generously forward and defrayed the whole expence of a decent interment.

20. Richard Dixon, esq. South Lambeth, principal land coal meter in the city of London, and many years chairman to the commissioners of the land tax.

At Worcester, Mr. William Stable, jun. of the Strand.

DEATHS ABROAD.

JULY 20, 1799. At Quebec, Major Ferguson Spears, of the 24th regiment.

Lately, at Annonay, in his 52d year, Stephen Montgolfier, celebrated for his invention of air balloons. He was a paper-maker, and extremely well versed in mechanics and chemistry. The paper which he manufactured equaled the Dutch paper, and contributed considerably to the celebrity of French printing. He was the first who made vellum paper in France.

At Gibraltar, John Bell, esq. extra garrison surgeon, and surgeon to the Emperor of Morocco.

At Kingston, Jamaica, John Harrison, esq. of Upper Belgrave-place, Piccadilly.

Lately, at Vienna, Charles Abraham Wetzlar, baron of Blankenberg, a bapt. and Jew, who began his career by performing slight of hand tricks, afterwards became an under-commissary in the seven years war, and ended it in the 85th year of his age as a baron. He has left three sons and five daughters, three of whom are married to Barons Auhburg, Lezency, and Lowenbrunn, and two to Counts Testetics and Clary. His fortune is estimated at five millions of florins.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR OCTOBER 1799.

Bank Stock	per Ct. Réduc.	per Ct. 3 per Ct Confols	per Ct. 4 per Ct Scrip.	per Ct. 3 per Ct Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, S. Sea 1778. Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Ct 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy. Bills.	Exche. Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
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14		58 1/2 a 60		89 1/2	16 1/2	513 1/2									
15		58 1/2 a 60		89 1/2	16 1/2	515 1/2				190					
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17		58 1/2 a 59 1/2		90											
18		58 1/2 a 59 1/2		89											
19		58 1/2 a 59		88 1/2	16 1/2	5 1/2									
20 Sunday															
21		58 1/2 a 59		88 1/2	19 1/2	5 1/2									
22		58 1/2 a 59 1/2		89 1/2	17	515-16				190					
23		59 a 60		89 1/2	17 1/2	515-16				190					
24		58 1/2 a 59		89 1/2	17	515-16									
25															

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For NOVEMBER • 1799.

[Embellished with, I. A PORTRAIT of DR. JOSIAH TUCKER. And, II. A VIEW of
• RICOT, in OXFORDSHIRE.]

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For J. SEWELL, CORNHILL, and
J. DEBRETT, PICCADILLY.

Vol. XXXVI. Nov. 1799.

P P

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A Second Letter of Dr. Mark Hildesley is received.

Junius Brutus is inadmissible.

The Piece sent by Eumines is stolen from Montaigne. The intended imposition is too gross.

Several Pieces of Poetry, intended for future insertion, came too late.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from October 19, to Nov. 16, 1799.

	Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.																																																																																																																																																																																																																																						
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STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

NOVEMBER.				14	30.07	48	S.W.
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	15	30.21	42	W.
1	29.00	56	S.	16	30.24	45	N.E.
2	29.40	54	W.	17	30.27	45	E.
3	29.57	47	W.	18	30.28	46	E.
4	29.60	46	W.	19	30.30	45	E.
5	29.51	45	S.W.	20	30.49	46	E.
6	29.44	47	W.	21	30.50	40	N.
7	29.49	44	W.	22	30.46	37	N.E.
8	29.49	45	W.	23	30.44	38	E.
9	29.51	44	W.	24	30.44	42	E.
10	29.70	46	S.W.	25	30.45	41	N.E.
11	29.71	48	S.	26	30.40	40	N.
12	29.91	46	W.	27	30.27	45	E.
13	29.90	44	W.				

• EUROPEAN MAGAZINE



• JOSIAH TUCKER, D. D.

Dean of Gloucester.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR NOVEMBER 1799.

DR. JOSIAH TUCKER.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

“THE institutes of Human Society have ever adjudged peculiar privileges to distinguished persons; and have not, perhaps, always adjudged them with prudence and with wisdom. But when pre-eminence is founded in virtue; when superior talents are united to pure intentions and to public spirit; and when they are directed by benevolence and by utility; any efforts, however feeble, to commemorate them, will be received with candour and indulgence.

“The ferocity of heroism, the sophistry of faction, and the Machiavelism of expedience, have often arrested the attention of mankind, and provoked their admiration; yet how inferior, in the eye of reason and of sound judgment, do these splendid qualities appear, when compared to the exertions of a great and energetic mind employed to the honour of God, the happiness of mankind, and to the protection of an inferior race of animals from insult and from cruelty *.”

DOCTOR JOSIAH TUCKER was born in the year 1713 †. His origin is said to be from Wales, where his father was the occupier of a small farm of his own. Observing in his son more than common talents, he determined to give him the best education the principality afforded, and therefore sent him to the school at Ruthin ‡; at which seminary he con-

tinued until he went to the University of Oxford, where he was entered of St. John's College. During his stay at Oxford, he sometimes visited his friends; and it is reported, he generally performed these journies on foot, with a stick on his shoulder, and a bundle at the end of it. “Omnia mea mecum porto” might have been said by him, as it was by SIMONIDES.

At the proper period he took the degree of B. A. and was ordained; soon after which he went to reside at Bristol, and early in 1739 was appointed Vicar of All Saints in that city. On the 7th of July he took the degree of M. A. and the same year engaged in a controversy with Mr. Whitfield on the peculiar tenets of Methodism; in which dispute, as at subsequent times, he maintained and defended the doctrines of the Church of England with great firmness and ability §. About the same time he became one of the Minor-Canons of the Cathedral of Bristol.

In the year 1741, the Primate of Ireland, Dr. Boulter, having sent over to an eminent person then resident at Bristol, to get him an authentic account of the divisions and quarrels of the Methodists, Mr. Tucker was thought so favourably of (being a person well acquainted with their principles and proceedings), as to be selected for that purpose. He ac-

* Supplement to Seward's Anecdotes, p. 183.

† See Four Letters to Lord Shelburne, 1783, p. 113, where he speaks of himself as then in his 70th year.

‡ Sequel of Sir William Jones's Pamphlet on the Principles of Government, 1784, p. 1.

§ See the Gentleman's and London Magazine of that year.

cordingly drew up a history of the principles of Methodism, which was transmitted to the Archbishop, and honoured with his approbation and a desire for the publication of it. It was accordingly printed in the year 1742, and stands at the head of the list of his publications, subjoined to this account.

Attending to the duties of his calling, he had the credit of being esteemed a most diligent parish priest, performing the offices of his function in a most exemplary manner; by which means he attracted the notice of the good Bishop Butler, to whom he was appointed Chaplain; and, in December 1749, he was inducted to the rectory of St. Stephen's in Bristol.

His residence in a commercial town naturally led him to a connection with the mercantile part of it, and his active and penetrating mind was insensibly led, at his leisure time, to attend to the interests of Trade; in which he soon acquired a very accurate and comprehensive knowledge. In 1749, at the age of 36, he produced his first performance on that subject; the publication of which did not pass without observation, and some reproach. As he was sensible of the goodness of his intention, he did not relinquish his pursuits, which he considered as laudable, and was encouraged to deem useful. His opinion on this subject he gave the public two years after; and which we shall here introduce, as his defence, in his own words:

“As the Author of the following Treatise has already appeared in public on a subject of commerce, and undergone some censures for engaging in enquiries, seemingly beside his profession, he begs leave to offer some reasons for his interfering in these matters, and at the same time to vindicate himself from the supposition of having deserved the ill treatment he has met with. If it shall appear then, that he has not been wanting in his endeavours to discharge his clerical duties punctually, as he hopes it would appear, if enquiry were made in his parish (in which, though large and populous, he performs all the offices of his function himself, according to the best of his abilities); if, in this particular, he is not found neglectful; and these enquiries, which he prosecutes at his leisure hours, are not, in their tendency, inconsistent with piety to God, and good offices to Man; he flatters himself, that as long as he follows these studies, without neglecting his other engagements, and delivers his opinion in an impartial

mann^r, he shall be excused in the judgment of all candid persons; though the warmth of party zeal, or the resentment of those whose interest clashes with that of the public, may excite them to vilify and insult him. It hath been thought excusable for a Clergyman to write on subjects of amusement, or on curious points of learning; and therefore, it may not be reckoned absurd in a Clergyman to form a judgment (and deliver it modestly) on subjects, by which not only national wealth and prosperity, and the external blessings of life, are increased; but by which, industry, frugality, and sobriety, are promoted—and promoted too, by protecting persecuted and conscientious Christians.

“Indeed, it might be observed, that every plan by which the practice of social duties is advanced, which contributes to make men more sober, just, and frugal (which is the fund of charity), is not foreign to, but intimately connected with the clerical character: and to deter the Clergy from such enquiries, is to confine, in a great degree, their abilities of doing good. Or again, To propose any expedient, by which the increase of wilful and corrupt perjury may be prevented, is not unbecoming a Minister of that God who will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain. Yet this would be prevented, in the two great sources of it, by avoiding the oaths now taken at custom houses, and those by freemen of towns. A scheme was humbly offered by the Author of these sheets, in an Essay on Trade, to avoid the former; and his present attempt is to point out the true causes and origin of the latter; together with such remedies for these evils as appear to him the most effectual. And, though he may be mistaken in the means proposed, yet he is persuaded that all serious Christians will join with him in wishing that the oaths of freedom were altered from what they are at present; and so constituted, as not to reduce men to the sad necessity of destroying their commerce, or preserving it by a continual profanation of the sacred name of God.

“Upon the whole, though interfering with temporal things immoderately is derogatory to the clerical character; yet, as commerce multiplies the relations of men, and creates a variety of moral obligations, it will not be thought unbecoming that Order, who are to serve the glory of God and the edification of men, to remove temptations, and propose temporal rewards to virtue; especially, if these

these schemes of national reformation shall be attended with an increase of commerce and national honour, with the security of liberty, and its known attendants, learning and true religion. At

least, if the Author may be proved to have erred, he will gladly retire from these studies, which he has hitherto followed upon motives of this kind only *." (To be continued.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

A NOVEL doctrine has of late been breached in America by Doctor Mitchill, Professor of Chemistry in the College of New York, respecting the nature of contagion, and the origin of pestilential diseases; and which tends, in its adoption, to many practical innovations, and to the rejection of preventive means, which have received the sanction of time and experience. These opinions have been circulated with great industry, and, I perceive, begin to be adopted by persons of some weight in this country †. The following remarks on the subject are made with the view of endeavouring to shew, that they are not without solid objections; and that Dr. Mitchill's conclusions have not that support in facts, which their importance requires. Our country has long been happily exempt from the destructive influence of pestilential contagion; and we have been accustomed to attribute our safety, not more to the effect of judicious internal regulations, than to the employment of fumigations and other preventive processes, when a suspicion of imported pestilence has arisen. It is the tendency of the American hypothesis, not only to supersede these, but to represent them as of themselves giving birth to a contagious principle: its truth or rejection, therefore, becomes a matter of no small consequence. The subject acquires additional interest at the present moment, if it be true, as alleged, that a pestilential disease now exists at Lisbon, derived from the African coast. When the frequent and ready communication between this country and that port is considered, the plague may almost be said to be at our very doors.

I am yours, &c.

H. CLUTTERBUCK.

Walbrook, Nov. 10, 1799.

DR. MITCHILL supposes that the poison, which has occasioned such dreadful ravages of late years in New York, Philadelphia, and other towns on the American Continent, under the form of yellow fever, and which appears to be truly pestilential in its effects, is some modification of the acid of nitræ (*aqua fortis*), or its constituent principles, originating in the putrefaction of animal and vegetable bodies. And he not only imagines that the yellow fever originates in this way, but attributes the plague, itself, jail, hospital, and other contagious fevers, together with the whole tribe of maladies propagated by infection, such as small-pox, measles, &c. &c. to the same principle, modified in different ways. His followers have gone still further, and have not hesitated to refer the deleterious properties of opium, fox-glove, laurel water, tobacco, &c. to the same source.

Modern Chemistry has taught us, that the nitric acid, which, combined with pot-ash, or the vegetable fixed alkali, forms the common nitre (salt-petre) of the shops, is itself a compound of azote with oxygen, the universal acidifying principle. The former of these principles is plentifully contained in all animal substances, and in some vegetables, and is given out from these when in a putrefying state: hence, from its originating in putrefaction, it has been termed by Dr. Mitchill *septon* (*σπυρον putridum*). The latter, oxygen, makes a part of the animal and vegetable compound; but is most plentifully contained in atmospheric air, of the whole bulk of which it forms somewhat more than a fourth part.

Oxygen is capable of combination with *septon* (*azole*) in various proportions. The common air we breathe contains about 27 parts of the former to 73 of the latter; but here the two are supposed to be simply mixed, without chemical

* Preface to "Reflections on the Expediency of a Law for the Naturalization of Foreign Protestants," 8vo. 1751.

† Vide *Medicina Nautica*, V. II. by Dr. Trotter, Physician to the Fleet.

‡ As cabbage, onions, mushrooms, &c.

combination. If the proportion of oxygen be increased to 37 parts in the hundred, a gas or vapour is formed, which was termed by Dr. Priestley *dephlogisticated nitrous air* but by Dr. Mitchill, *gaseous oxyd of septon*, or *septic oxyd*. This is especially the compound, which Dr. M. considers as acting the most conspicuous part in contagions and pestilential affections; in other words, as the principle of contagion itself.

If *septon* (*azote*) be united with a still greater proportion of oxygen, it forms *septic gas* (*nitrous air* or *gas*). This air, united with water, forms the fuming nitrous acid, or *aqua fortis* of the shops; it attracts oxygen greedily from the surrounding air, and, when saturated with this principle, is the *septic* or *nitric acid*. These are the only combinations of *septon* and *oxygen* which are distinctly known, although Dr. Mitchill supposes they are capable of combination in every possible proportion; and that the varieties of contagions may thus be explained and accounted for*.

It would be unphilosophical to infer a sameness of properties in any two bodies, because they contained the same principles; for they may be so differently combined, as to produce different and even opposite effects. Thus, for example, a mixture of oxygen and hydrogen airs forms a compound which is highly combustible and explosive; but if the electric spark be made to pass through them, or they be inflamed together, they immediately lose their aerial form, and are converted into water, equal precisely in weight to the air from which it was produced. Although, therefore, Dr. Mitchill had attributed pestilential properties to that combination of *septon* with *oxygen*, which he terms the *gaseous oxyd of septon* (*dephlogisticated nitrous air*), he might not necessarily conclude the other *septic* compounds which have been mentioned to possess analogous effects: yet this, he and his followers actually do. Thus, he observes in his address to the Legislature of New York, when employed as counsel for the soap-boilers and tallow-chandlers of that city, whose occupations had been supposed to increase, if not to produce, the pestilential state of the atmosphere: "Pestilential air is nitrous gas (*septic gas*), saturated with *oxygen*,

and volatilized by heat; that is to say, the same sort of fluid which is produced in Eudiometrical Experiments." Many other passages in Dr. Mitchill's writings might be adduced, to shew that he attributed pestilential properties to the different compounds of *septon* and *oxygen*, and that they differed merely in degree of power, from the *septic oxyd*, to the most concentrated, the *nitric* or *septic acid*.

This acid principle, which is considered by Dr. Mitchill as the matter of contagion and pestilence, it is well known, is furnished by animal matters whilst undergoing putrefaction. To putrefaction, therefore, he, in common with many others, refers the source of contagious and pestilential diseases. This opinion, it must be acknowledged, is by no means devoid of probability. When men are crowded together for a length of time within a narrow space, and cleanliness and ventilation are neglected, disorders arise, and a poison is generated, which, when applied to the bodies of persons in health, excites in them the same affection, with the same power of generating anew the infectious principle. In this way, the contagious diseases known under the denomination of *hospital*, *jail*, and *ship fever*, are produced. As the same circumstances occur in the habitations of the poor, especially during the winter season, when a desire of warmth leads to the exclusion of fresh air, so in these a similar disease is generated, with a similar infectious power, and is called *low*, *nervous*, *putrid*, or *typhous fever*. In hot climates, the plague or pestilence seems to be produced in much the same way. In all the situations mentioned, animal exhalations and impurities are accumulated; and putrefaction, to which all animal matters are prone, is of necessity continually going on.

In marshy situations, again, especially in tropical climates, vapours arise, and are conveyed to some distance, which affect the bodies of men with many virulent disorders, as dysentery and fevers. The poison thus arising has been termed *marsh effluvia*, or *miasmata*, produced by the decay and decomposition of vegetable, and perhaps animal, matters.

As, then, putrefaction is so often present in the situations here enumerated, it

* I am not sure that I have, in every instance, distinguished accurately between the opinions brought forward by Professor Mitchill himself, and those of his adherents. But they have all been published under the sanction of his authority; and, as far as I know, he is distinguished from any.

was very natural to look to this, as the immediate source of the disorders in question, and to conclude the infectious matter which was produced to be of a putrid nature. This opinion has not only been adopted by Dr. Mitchill, but has been very generally entertained among mankind. A material difference, however, exists with regard to the particular principle evolved during putrefaction, supposed to produce the deleterious effects.

By putrefaction, bodies are resolved into their component elements, and new combinations between these take place. By far the greatest part of the putrifying body is dissipated in the surrounding air, in the form of invisible and elastic vapours; a small portion only of earthy matter remaining behind. Thus, for instance, there are extricated from a putrefying mass *ammoniacal air*, or the volatile alkali in the state of vapour; *hydrogene*, or inflammable air, either simple or holding in solution *charcoal*, *sulphur*, or *phosphorus*: these are the substances which afford the strong and offensive odours that exhale from bodies in a putrefying state. They are all alkaline in their nature, and therefore destructible by acids; and are the matters which, for the most part, have been supposed to afford the infectious principle. According to Dr. Mitchill's hypothesis, however, it is that other product of putrefaction, the combination of septon with oxygen (the septic oxyd or acid), which affords the contagious principle; and which, being acid in its nature, calls for means to destroy it directly the reverse of the former.

With this idea of the nature of contagion, Dr. Mitchill is led to reject all those means which have been hitherto commonly employed for its destruction, and which are of an acid kind; such as vinegar and its fumes, but more especially the vapour disengaged from nitre by the action of the vitriolic acid, according to the process recommended by Dr. Carmichael Smyth*, and employed by him and others for the destruction of contagion, with at least *apparent* success. The acid vapour thus let loose, is considered by Dr. M. as not only nugatory and unavailing, but as furnishing the very principle of contagion itself. In place of this, he advises the use of *lime*

and *alkaline* substances in general, with the view of *neutralizing* the supposed *acid* principle, and thus of destroying its deleterious properties.

In order to induce us to adopt the idea that any one of the principles given out in putrefaction is the immediate cause of contagious or pestilential diseases, it should be shown that contagion and putrefaction are much more closely allied than we find to be actually the case. Putrefaction exists in innumerable situations; and men are immersed, more or less, in putrid vapours, without having fever induced in them. Slaughter-houses, tan-yards, catgut-manufactories, grave-yards, and various others, abounding in putrid exhalations, exist, without producing contagion. Nor can it be said, that persons employed in such situations are rendered, by habit, insensible to their effects; for it has not been shown that they are less open to the action of contagion otherwise excited: nor is the vicinity of such situations more infested by contagious disorders, than others where putridity is less observed. In short, putrefaction is so often present without contagion; and, on the other hand, contagion is so often unaccompanied by any putrefaction obvious to the senses, that it is exceedingly difficult to imagine any immediate connection between the two, or that one is the direct consequence of the other.

But even admitting that contagion were the direct effect of putrefaction, it would in no wise explain the further propagation of infection from one subject to another. Suppose a man to be placed in the midst of putrefying bodies, and a contagious fever should arise; if he were removed to another situation, where no putrefaction was going on, he would still be capable of communicating infection to another, and this to a third, and so on. But this could not be on the hypothesis of Dr. Mitchill; for there is often no appearance of putrefaction going on in or about a person so diseased. Indeed Dr. M. expressly says, that the septic acid, though the product of putrefaction, is at the same time a powerful preventive of it: "such substances as are septic in their origin, are antiseptic in their effects." The cause of contagion, therefore, must be something different from putridity.

* see a Treatise on the Destruction of Contagion by Nitrous Acid, by James Carmichael Smyth, M. D. published by John on.

With respect to the supposition of the *septic acid*, or its modifications, being the principle of contagion, facts are still more against it. We can produce by art all the *septic compounds* which are accused as constituting this poisonous principle, and can apply them in various ways to the human body: indeed they are daily and hourly so applied, in a number of processes in the arts; yet it has never till now been suspected that they gave birth to contagion. The *septic (nitric) acid* has of late been employed in medicine to a great extent; both internally and outwardly applied. In the laboratory of the chemist, the *septic acid* is often absent in all its modifications. In nitre works, the same thing takes place: the *septic vapours* must continually be applied to the lungs and surface of the body, without being influenced by the *fixed alkali* employed in the process. If none of these has it been shewn that contagion exerts its deadly influence more than in other situations; nor has it been found, that the fumigating process of Dr. Carmichael Smyth, above alluded to, has given increased energy to the contagion on board of ships, or in hospitals, where it has been employed. On the contrary, there is all the evidence which can be had, that these very fumes operated to the destruction of the contagion which before existed. When the fumigating process was begun, a fever of a most malignant kind was making dreadful ravages, attacking almost all that came within its influence in rapid succession. A few days employment, however, of the fumigation sufficed to check its progress; and in a short time it subsided altogether.

Lastly, the *gastous oxyd of Iepton*, that compound of *Iepton* and *oxygen*, which Dr. Mitchill supposes to act the most conspicuous part, in cases of pestilence and contagion, has of late been proved to be harmless, when inhaled into the lungs; and even to support animal life longer, and to give greater vigour to the system, than atmospheric air itself*.

If the question be taken in another view, and the effects of *lime* and *alkalies*, which Dr. Mitchill supposes to be the antidotes of contagion, be looked to, we shall find nothing, I apprehend, on which to support his hypothesis. He was, doubtless, well employed in averting, by unanswerable arguments, the public odium from a particular class of manufacturers in the city of New York, who had been stigmatized by public authority as giving birth, by their occupations, to noxious and pestilential vapours. He adduced very sufficient evidence to shew, that the soap-boilers and tallow-chandlers had no share in the generation of the prevailing pestilence. But his arguments go no further. The matter of contagion is probably destructible by both *acids* and *alkalies*, and is not necessarily, therefore, either one or the other; but a certain something, generated in the living processes of the animal system, of the intimate nature of which, as well as of the matter so produced, we shall ever perhaps remain ignorant. It is at least certain, that no good purpose can be answered by assuming a knowledge of it on insufficient grounds.

(To be continued.)

RICOT, IN OXFORDSHIRE,

THE SEAT OF THE EARL OF ABINGDON.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS beautiful place is situated about three miles South West of Tame, and about eight miles East from Oxford. It belonged anciently to the Quatermans, and to the Veres, Earls of Oxford. Both Great and Little Ricot were, in the reign of Henry VIII. purchased of Giles Heron, of Shacklewell (who had bought them of Sir Richard

Fowler), by John Lord Williams, of Tame, whose daughter carried them in marriage to Henry Lord Norris. They afterwards went by marriage to Montague, Earl of Lindsey, whose son, James Earl of Abingdon, inherited her estate here; and from him it descended to the present Earl.

* See Notice of some Observations made at the Medical Pneumatic Institution, just published by Dr. Beddoes, where not only this, but many other curious facts respecting the species of air, are shewn.



Ryecot House, Oxfordshire.

Published by J. Sewell Cornhill Decr. 1. 1790

MACKLINIANA;

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN;

TOGETHER WITH

MANY OF HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE DRAMA, AND THE GENERAL MANNERS
OF HIS TIME.

(As principally related by Himself, and never before published.)

PUBLIC curiosity, almost ever since the first establishment of a Theatre in this country, has demanded some account of the lives and characters of its eminent professors—men, who have been so much “the brief abstract and chronicle of the times” acquire popular favour both for their entertainment and utility, for as they are generally not imitative observers on mankind, and replete them under all their several designations, their own characters are supposed to bear some distinguished impression. Our affections often keep pace with our curiosity, and the person who has improved and amused us for a great number of years we respect whilst living, and remember with a melancholy pleasure when he is no more.

Upon this principle we shall make no apology for introducing to the public Anecdotes, &c. of the late Mr. Charles Macklin, a man who is not only entitled to our notice from his being in the first rank of theatrical eminence, but from his being, for many years before his death, the *Nestor* of the stage. His character still gains on our curiosity, when we consider that this man raised himself to the top of his profession from almost the bottom of society, with little aid from parental protection, without the ordinary means of support, and almost without any other instruction than what the native energies of his mind stimulated him to obtain.

We have, however, to regret that a complete life of this value and this extent was not given by himself. A regular history of the stage has long been a desideratum amongst all those who are scientific amateurs of the profession, and though this could not be fully expected from Macklin, much assistance towards a work of this kind may be obtained—a man who had touched the extremities of two centuries, and was very nearly entering on his third, must have a volume of events before him, rarely the lot of an

individual as his acquaintance with the stage had just preceded the relinquishment of Cibber, he could have, from tradition, informed us of its usages and customs since the beginning of the present century—the professional and private characters of the principal performers—the talents and estimation in which the dramatic writers were held, with their characters, ac—th number, temper, and acumen of the several audiences—together with the progressive manners of the age operating on the whole.

Such a history would have been entertaining and serviceable, and such could have been given by Macklin, had he begun to lay in materials in time. He was often suggested to it by his friends, under all the temptations of the first literary assistance, and the offer of a liberal subscription, and he as often promised he would undertake it, but, from a long continuance of life and good health, he calculated too much on the permanency of both—his avocations generally was somewhat like the excuse of the old man to Charon in Lucian's Dialogues “I had he had a lawsuit to get rid of, a comedy to finish, or some things to set in order, before he could bring his mind composedly to such a work.”—“But then (said he, raising his voice), when these are accomplished, by God, I'll set about it.”

He at the same time would lament the want of manuscripts which he once had for this undertaking, and which were unfortunately lost in his passage from Holyhead to Dublin many years back: but then he added—“Even this loss shall not prevent me; it is the wish of my friends, it is my own wish, and I have materials enough left to shew the world, that if I have lived long, I have not lived altogether idly or unprofitably. But those who know the human heart know that such resolutions only shew he was the dupe of irresolution. He had not courage sufficient to undertake

work

work of so much labour and retrospection; he therefore deceived himself by putting off to the next year what he found a difficulty in doing then. This procrastination therefore annually continued, till his memory began to fail him; and then it was in vain to solicit for what Nature said could not be obtained.

The Anecdotes, &c. here offered to the public are the gleanings of many years intimacy with the author, whose best conversation was in this line; yet even drawing from this source (particularly in the latter part of his life, when his memory gave way) much caution and comparison were necessary, in order to ascertain the authenticity of the facts. These have been as much attended to as was in the Editor's power; and as such, he trusts, will not be found unentertaining to the general observers of life and manners.

OF HIS ORIGIN, WITH CONJECTURES
RELATIVE TO THE PERIOD OF
HIS BIRTH.

So many different accounts have been given of the origin of Charles Macklin, that it would be very difficult for a person carefully looking for the truth, which to fix upon. The following sketch, however, is taken from himself above thirty years ago, when his memory and intellects were in their full preservation, and which he has at different times confirmed by subsequent recitals.

Charles M^cLaughlin (for that was his original name) was descended from the M^cLaughlins of the North of Ireland; a clan as much distinguished for antiquity of family, as for being principals in the various civil wars of that kingdom. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, they united with the Magees (another considerable clan) in opposition to Government; and, after several skirmishes with the regular troops, their leaders finally submitted to Sir Christopher Chichester, who, marching them up to Dublin, hanged *twenty of the Chiefs in terrorem*, and dispersed the rest.

Macklin's immediate ancestors, after this, settled near Derry; and, at the celebrated siege of that city in King William's time, he had three uncles within the walls, and three without, who distinguished themselves, though on opposite sides, with a bravery (to use the man's phrase) "that kept up the honour of the blood of the M^cLaughlins." Some time after this his father died, and the little farm which he had was given

up to a near relation of theirs, who was a Protestant, in trust for the widow and children.

Such is the brief history of his family, as often related by himself. The period of his birth is not, perhaps, quite so certain. The report was during his life, and it was in some respect confirmed by himself, that he was born in the last year of the last century; but this account, upon a comparative investigation, is not founded upon sufficient authority to rest upon. In the early parts of his life, it has been said that he often declared "he did not precisely know his age," and nothing can be more probable, considering the condition of Ireland towards the close of the last century, and the obscure and unsettled situation of his family; but then it is to be asked, How came the precise period of his birth to be afterwards fixed upon, and retailed as a fact through the remainder of his life?—This has been partly answered in Memoirs of him, just published, wherein it is stated, "That instead of 1699 he was born in 1690, and that his taking off nine years of his real age was the better to conciliate the affections of a theatrical mistress, who was then under twenty." Giving this anecdote its due weight, we shall offer another reason why he lessened his real age:

Between forty and fifty years ago, when speaking of his age, he used to call himself generally "a man of the last century;" but mentioned no precise period, till his daughter, the late Miss Macklin, got some celebrity on the stage. Then he began to fix the period; or perhaps his daughter rather fixed it for him, in order to make herself appear younger. Macklin himself indirectly confirmed this, as he always acknowledged "that it was from his daughter he received the particular information relative to his birth."

These are the reasons offered why he might be induced to extenuate his age; but in respect to the real period of his birth, we have much stronger documents:

There was living in the city of Cork, about the year 1750, a woman of the name of Ellen Byrne, the wife of a journeyman printer, who was a first cousin of Macklin's mother, and who lived in the family at the time of his birth; and this woman, who always bore a decent and respectable character, has often declared to many people (and in particular to the late Mr. Charles Rathband, Editor of *The General Evening Post*,

Post, a man of some research and unquestionable veracity), that her cousin Charles Macklin was two months old at the battle of the Boyne (July 1, 1690); and that a few days previous to that celebrated battle, his mother, one of her brothers, and herself, travelled six miles, from Drogheda to a neighbouring village, for safety, carrying with them young Charley (as she called him) in a *kib*, and that they resided in this village some years afterwards.

This anecdote is partly confirmed on the testimony of a strolling player of the name of *Ware*, who was living in London about the year 1784, and was then 82 years of age. This man often declared that he remembered Macklin as a full grown man when he was a boy; and that from his love of rioting, and other dissipation, he was distinguished by the epithets of "Wicked Charley" and "The Wild Irishman."

To these testimonies we shall add another, which, though it does not fully confirm the above accounts, goes a great way to corroborate them:—When Mr. Geo. Monk Berkley, grandson to the famous Dr. Berkley, Bishop of Cloyne, was a student in the Middle Temple, from the celebrity of Macklin's character as an actor and writer, he expressed a wish to be acquainted with him.—Macklin fixed on an evening, and at the meeting thus accosted him, "Young man, I am happy to see you—I knew your famous grandfather very well.—We were at college together, and he was always reckoned the *cleverest* lad in our university; but alas! he is long since gone, and I am here still!"

When Mr. Berkley visited his father in the long vacation, he told this anecdote to him; at which he was much surprised, and said, "It was almost impossible, as the Bishop his father had been dead near 40 years, and was then turned of 70!—he indeed may be a fellow when

Macklin was a youngster, but not I should think otherwise."—"I don't know (said the son) Macklin's age; but this I know, that his manner of calling him a *pretty* lad, and his often repeating it, struck me so forcibly, that I could not but believe it, and at the same time filled me with so much surprise, that it brought me back to the days of Noah."

The two first of these accounts were related to Macklin by the Editor of these Anecdotes about a dozen years ago, to ascertain their authority, and his answer was—"Why, Sir, there was an Ellen Byrne who lived in Cork, and was a relation of mine; but let me see (pausing)—born in the year 1690—oh! d—n it—I think she must be mistaken."—"But, Sir, do you know to a certainty the time of your birth?"—"I certainly do not; all that I can possibly fix on, for I never was good at dates, that I was very early in life informed I was born in the last century; but the *particular* year was told me by *my* daughter, who I suppose must have had it from me, and she had always a better recollection than her father."

In respect to the anecdote told by *Ware*, he said, "He remembered him very well—that he often strolled with him both in England and Ireland; that he was a very honest fellow; and that he always looked upon him to be his *junior* by some years, but by how many he could not tell."

So that it appears, on the subject of age, Macklin generally shuffled off the question: perhaps he could not properly ascertain it, or, what is more likely to be the case, having once fixed upon a period for the accommodation of his daughter, he considered it as no impeachment on his general veracity, to let it pass through life as a register of his birth.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT

OF

FIELD-MARSHAL COUNT ALEXANDER SUWOROW RYMNIKSKI.

[Concluded from Page 239.]

MARSHAL SUWOROW is master of the principal part of the European languages. He speaks and writes both German and French as if they were his native tongue. He is also well acquainted

with those of Italy and Moldavia, Poland and Turkey; and he can converse in all the various dialects of the people whom he has subdued.

In 1774 he married Barba Nanowna
Q. 9 2 Princess

Princess Proforowski, daughter of the General Prince Iwan Proforowski; by whom he has two children now living: Natalia Countess Suwarow, who married General Count Nicolai Zoubow, and Arcadius, who is about fourteen years of age, a youth of great promise, and a Lieutenant in one of the regiments of guards.

Notwithstanding his age, his long and laborious marches, which form an enormous aggregate of six thousand German miles (equal to twenty thousand of English measure); notwithstanding his wounds and military toils; Suworow still preserves the gaiety of youth. He is free from all corporeal weakness and infirmity; a circumstance which must be attributed to the hardy habits of his life, his robust constitution, and rigid temperance. Distinct as he is, in the more striking features of his character, from the common race of men, that difference is seen to prevail even in his ordinary transactions, in his mode of living, and the distribution of his time.

He rises about four in the morning, both in winter and summer, in town and in the country. His bed is not contrived by art to indulge the effeminate voluptuary; it is not made of down, or surrounded with silken curtains; but is formed of the simple materials of nature which afford to the peasant fatigued with labour the refreshing sweets of sleep. A heap of fresh hay, sufficiently elevated and scattered into considerable breadth, is his humble couch. A white sheet is spread over it, with a cushion for his pillow, and his cloak for his coverlid. He generally sleeps without body linen, and in summer he passes his day and night in a tent in his garden.

It is not to be supposed that the toilet occupies any portion of his time; but when he is not on active service, he is clean in his person, and frequently washes himself in the course of the day. He confines his dress to an uniform and a kind of close jacket, called a *guzba*; but *robes de chambre* and riding coats are banished from his wardrobe, and he never suffers the indulgence of gloves or a pelisse, but when a winter's march compels him to use them.

After his breakfast, which consists of tea, he walks for an hour by way of exercise, and then sits seriously down to his duties of the day. He reads orders and reports, distributes the orders, and continues without his professional occupations till

noon. He dictates such alterations as he thinks necessary to be made in the various dispatches which are presented to his inspection; and he will sometimes write them himself. His style is manly and concise; and so correct is he in the choice of his expressions, that he is never known to efface them.

The hour of his dinner is irregular, and varies from nine to twelve; and, during his repast, he is frequently communicative, and full of vivacity: his table generally consists of about twenty covers; but he is himself a rare example of temperance, and observes the fasts of the Greek Church with the most undeviating rigour. Immediately after his dinner he passes a few hours in sleep, and supper is not a meal with him.

He knows little of the amusements and pastimes which luxury has invented, and lassitude demands, to quicken the pace or relieve the burthen of time.

His principal occupation, and at the same time his favourite diversion, is war and its duties. However severe he may be with his soldiers, whether in their discipline and manœuvres or the incredible marches (sometimes of ten German miles a day), by which he has given such eclat and effect to his campaigns, they all regard him with an affection which borders on idolatry; and under his command, they are inspired with a courage that renders them invincible: but whether they are engaged in the hurry of a campaign, or enjoying the repose of winter quarters, their necessary wants and appropriate comforts are the constant objects of his protecting attention.

The small portion of leisure which he enjoys is devoted to reading. But as the military science has long been, and continues to be, the sole object of his regard, those authors of every nation who investigate, illustrate, or improve it, engross his literary attentions. He does not, however, neglect to get information of what is passing in the world, from the communications afforded by the journals and gazettes of foreign countries.

He dislikes all public entertainments; though, when any particular circumstance leads him thither, he appears to partake, and endeavours to promote the general pleasure. He will sometimes even dance and play at cards, though very rarely indeed, and merely that he may not interrupt the etiquette of public manners.

His father bequeathed him a considerable property, which the grateful bounty of the Empress has considerably augmented;

augmented; though he constantly refused all presents in money or land, till the interest of his children could be benefited by such gratifications. He entrusts the administration of his private affairs to others; and possesses none of those baubles which the rich too generally regard as contributing to the enjoyment and pleasure of life. He has neither villa nor plate, nor equipage nor liveried servants, nor pictures nor rare collections. As a warrior, he has no fixed habitation; he contents himself with whatever he finds, requires nothing but what absolute necessity demands, and which may be transported with ease from one place to another. It is also among the singular though unimportant circumstances of his life, that he has not made use of a looking glass for twenty years; or, during that period, encumbered his person with either watch or money.

With respect to his character, he is a man of the most incorruptible probity, immoveable in his purposes, and inviolable in his promises. Nor do these sturdy virtues disqualify him from possessing the most engaging manners. He is continually striving to moderate a violence of temper, which he has not been able to extinguish. An effervescent spirit of impatience continues to predominate in his character; and it perhaps never happened, that the execution of any of his orders has been equal to the rapidity of his wishes.

He is sincerely religious, not from enthusiasm but from principle; and takes every opportunity of attending the offices of public devotion: nay, when circumstances afford him the opportunity, he will, on Sundays and festivals, deliver lectures on subjects of piety to those whom duty calls to an attendance upon him.

The love of his country, and the ambition to contend in arms for its glory, are the powerful and predominant emotions of his indefatigable life; and to them, like the ancient Romans, he sacrifices every other sentiment, and consecrates without reserve all the faculties of his nature.

His military career has been one long uniform course of success and triumph, produced by his enterprising courage, and extraordinary presence of mind; by

his personal intrepidity, and promptitude of execution; by the rapid and unparalleled movements of his armies; and by their perfect assurance of victory in fighting under his banners.

The following letter from General Suworow was written at the time he was conducting the two important sieges of Mantua and Alessandria, to a Gentleman in Scotland, who had lived with him some time in Russia:

“ These lines, Sir, are a sufficient proof how sensible I have been of your kind recollection, and of the wishes which you form for my prosperity and for the success of our arms.

“ Although military operations occupy at this moment all my time, I am, however, unwilling to neglect my old acquaintances. Our affairs, thank Heaven, are going on in the best possible manner; and the happy way in which our first campaign has been opened, appears to be a good omen for the future. You will probably have already heard of the capture of the citadel of Turin, as well as of several other places which I have had the good fortune to take possession of at the head of the Austro-Russian army. There is hardly any thing left but to take Mantua and Alessandria, where I now am, and both of which places are besieged, to make my satisfaction complete. The conquest of them will increase the number of my festival days.

“ May your brave countrymen long flourish, who, by securing in part the Mediterranean from all hostile attempts, furnished us with the means of acting here in Italy with more effect against the Revolutionists.

“ May your prediction be accomplished! to become pacificator, after having subjugated an arrogant and presumptuous enemy, is indeed the part which I am again ambitious of playing at the end of my career, as well as of the pleasure of again seeing you, to repeat with my own mouth the sentiments of esteem and affection with which I am, Sir, your very humble and very obedient servant,

“ ALEX. SUWOROW RYMNIKSKI.

Alessandria, 30th June—11th July 1799.”

* The preceding Character is extracted from the History of his Campaigns, published by Wright, Piccadilly.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,
A CONSTANT reader of your valuable Magazine, just returned from visiting Arundel Castle, is much pleased to find it constitute an article of the last month's entertainment.

Whatever concerns places so remarkable for the beauty of their situation and antiquity, cannot fail to be acceptable to all readers of taste; and it were much to be wished that they were oftener introduced, and described more fully, than we generally find them in periodical works, as they tend greatly to illustrate histories of families and events extremely interesting and entertaining; far preferable to any imaginary tales; though, when they convey a sound and striking moral, they have also their use.

It is true, most of these places are found in the Provincial Histories—in Camden, &c. &c.; but as these are large and voluminous works, not always at hand even to their owners, and out of the reach of many who desire information, it would add credit and consequence to your admired Miscellany, if the history of *inhabited castles, abbeyes, and mansions, particularly their modern improvements, present possessors, and all remarkable anecdotes that relate to the buildings, were from time to time faithfully and ingeniously detailed.*

I transmit, from my notes, a more particular account of the improvements and alterations going on at Arundel, which, if you deem them worthy of insertion, are much at your service.

That Castle is now restoring to its ancient splendour and magnificence in a masterly style, under the Duke's own taste and direction, in the most refined Gothic character, though admitting in part the luxuries and decorations of modern improvements, consistent with the style of the building, which is every where industriously kept up. The exterior of what is added is partly of Portland, and partly of a grey stone from Yorkshire. Some of your witty correspondents will perhaps insist that they must be true and original *Graystocks*; but they are however so judiciously managed, as to preserve an uniform appearance with the old parts of the building. Some of the turrets, particularly in the round tower, are so as to lap over each other; in order to renew the injuries of the wea-

ther, and remain a monument of taste and judgment to future ages.

The grand entrance, not yet finished, is to be adorned *characteristically* with two giants nine feet high, beside the pedestals, as *protectors* and *body guards* to the Castle; not armed however, as heretofore, with terrific front and massive weapons, but under the more mild and inviting forms of liberality and hospitality. From this entrance you ascend a magnificent double stair-case, through a Gothic screen of stone-work, to a noble gallery; from which you enter, through large folding doors of the finest mahogany, the intended banquetting room, *wainscotted*, or more properly *perhaps lined*, chair high with mahogany, with Gothic ornaments and enrichments. A very large window, conspicuous in your PLATE (see Magazine for September, p. 152), is to be filled with fine painted glass. The two windows at the side of the projecting tower are to be concealed, and filled up with looking glasses. A sidelight only is admitted from the top of the room, that nothing may interfere with the effect of the painted window. A music gallery, supported by light Gothic pillars of polished mahogany elegantly carved, will occupy the other end of the room. All the window frames, shutters, doors, and wainscoting, of the principal apartments are of fine mahogany: it was even intended that the floors should have been of the same material, and the breakfast room is so *finished*; but it gives such a *sombre effect*, and is attended with so many inconveniences, that the idea is given up, and they are to be of the finest oak, which will be much better. The grand drawing room, divided from the eating room by an antichamber, has four windows with Saxon pointed arches and large plates of glass, affording beautiful views of the country, river Arun, &c. &c. Two chimneys in the angles of the room are preserved, as the housekeeper (a very well behaved intelligent person) told us, to retain as much as possible the ancient form of architecture. The cornices are varied, but all in the Gothic taste: many of the doors to the upper rooms are like entrances to the cells of a monastery, judiciously enriched with appropriate ornaments. The greatest part of the pictures and furniture are of necessity taken

down during these repairs. The Castle also was *battered* (and at length taken, undered, and stripped of much of its ancient finery) by Cromwell's army, from *Batworth Park*, a house belonging to the Duke, well situated at the edge of a hill directly facing the Town and Castle of Arundel. There remains, however, some things worthy of notice, which I forbear to *enumerate*, fearing to have already appeared *minute* and *tedious*. It is hoped these cursory observations will not interfere with your *promised sequel*, there being many things besides—its *history*, *situation*, and *extent*—not yet touched upon. The Keep, or ancient Citadel, a very fine ruin, could not be examined by reason of the incessant rain that fell the day this account was taken.

There is a gallery and several other apartments in the opposite wing, which are intended, if the Duke lives to complete his praise-worthy intentions, to be converted into a *Baron's Hall* of immense size; a *chapel*, *library*, *state bed-chamber*, and *dressing room*; besides which, there will be, when completed, above thirty sleeping rooms, seventeen of which will be principal ones, with dressing rooms annexed.

Some of your readers, who amuse their leisure hours in genealogical and topographical researches, wish to know at what period the relict of John Earl of *Derwentwater*, beheaded February 4th, 1716 (daughter of Sir John Webb, of Cartford in Dorsetshire), resided at *Acton*, *Middlesex*; as tradition says she did, and erected an obelisk in memory of that sad event (though without inscription), which still remains in a circular piece of water in the grounds of a house at Acton, inhabited in the year 1770 by John Templer, sen. Esq. What became of the Countess, and her children who were deprived of their estate, now vested in Greenwich Hospital? To what use is the old Seat at or near *Derwentwater* in Cumberland now applied, or who inhabits it? The answer of any of your correspondents well informed of these or other particulars of the family subsequent to the Earl's death, will oblige

Your constant reader,

IL. VIAGGIATORE.

Oct. 31, 1799.

There is a place called *Shillingford Castle*, near *Wantage*, Berks. Q. What is its history?

A TOUR TO THE LAKE OF KILLARNEY,

IN FOUR LETTERS FROM A YOUNG LADY NEAR MALLOW IN IRELAND TO HER FRIENDS IN BATH.

LETTER I.

1st July, 1799.

IN my last address, I apologized for brevity and inaccuracy, as we were then all hurry and eagerness in preparation for our destined Tour to the celebrated Lake of Killarney, on which we had formed so very numerous, and I assure you so very respectable a party, that when it was all collected together it made a very brilliant and extended appearance on the road, which we travelled without the least apprehension, being under the escort of Colonel Colby, our Commander in Chief, and some other Officers of the *Pembroke Militia*. I mentioned to you that the Colonel had kindly sent in advance his *Military Band*, and which, as we had been taught to expect, proved a most enchanting part of our entertainment. The weather, during the whole time of our expedition, was

favourable to the fullest extent of our wishes; we wanted nothing that could contribute to our comfort on the way, and each one predetermined to please and be pleased. We sallied forth on our adventures early on the 25th, all cordiality, all spirits, and with minds filled with ideas of the pleasures we were going to enjoy. The distance from *Mallow* to the Lake is called thirty miles, but I should guess it to be not less than forty; however, distance with an agreeable party and in fine weather is no object, further than that it retards, and increases impatience, by delaying enjoyment of high raised expectation; it is like being at a theatre too early, where you have some time to wait before the curtain draws up; and, to carry on my allusion, I have now to acquaint you that the curtain has dropped, the enchanting scenes of *Killarney* have been presented to our view in all their native sublimity and beauty,

far exceeding in reality all visionary ideas that had been formed on our minds of them. After near a week's absence, we are again safe returned to *dulce domum*, which, besides the harmony and love that prevails within, has such external accompaniments as makes it a delightful spot to all who visit it. The house, rendered a most comfortable mansion by the improvements of its worthy possessor, stands on rather elevated ground; in front of which a lawn, kept in the nicest order, interspersed with variegated foliage of trees and shrubs, leads in gradual descent down to the Blackwater River which winds its course around the domain. On the opposite side of the river the ground ascends, rich in verdure, and clothed with a profusion of trees, through the openings in which are distinctly seen a variety of pleasing objects; such as the bridge over the Blackwater, the town of Mallow, the venerable ruins of a castle, with many others, so stationed as to form in their united whole a most picturesque composition. So much for sweet rural Cortigan, the theme of praise with all who behold it, while its Baucis and Philemon, in native affability, unaffected courtesy, and every polite and friendly office of attention, render their dwelling, to all who enter beneath its hospitable roof, the mansion of Peace; where is spread, under all prudential management, the social table, on which abundance, without profusion, appears; where welcome is visible in the countenances of those who preside at it; where conviviality extends not to riot and licentiousness; but where discretion controuls the entertainment charitably given, as occasion requires, to an extensive circle of most respectable friends, by whom the owners of Cortigan are esteemed and beloved.

In expatiating on this pleasing subject, the effusions of a grateful heart have seduced me from the course I meant to pursue in this epistle, which was to give you a faint sketch, more than this I am not equal to, of the beauties of Killarney; for not the glowing and spirited pencil of a Becker, nor the animated pen of Ann Radcliffe, could do ample justice in delineation or description to scenes which, in grandeur, sublimity, and in every thing else that tends to form the works of Creation into subjects of astonishment and admiration, far exceeding all conception. How then shall my humble talents attempt the task? Yet,

having committed myself under promise, I must also attempt at something; grant me, however, a few days of respite, and I will present you in my next with best effort of my talents in the descriptive walk; at present I rest, with duty and affection.

LETTER II.

IN discharge of the obligations which I incurred in my last address, I now resume my pen, with intent to prove, in the best manner I possibly can, that the scenes which I beheld with wonder and delight in my late course round the waters of Killarney, though seen under the disadvantage of a rapid voyage, had yet my utmost attention; and that it was my earnest endeavour to impress clearly and forcibly on my mind the leading character and discriminating feature of each principal object, as it presented itself in transient manner to my view. In depreciation of severe stricture on this my first attempt at scenic description, I must remind you of your own just remark, that very few of the many descriptive productions which you had read, had afforded you information or entertainment: that, in general, they bear an aspect of fiction more than an appearance of reality, and are too chaotic and rhapsodical to give a resemblance of nature either in her primitive state of simplicity, or in decorated attire. You have also, in jocular phrase, further observed, that from the *jumblicated* masses of a Panini or a Piranesi you could as soon form a just conception of Imperial Rome in her Augustan state of magnificence and splendour, as of lake and garden scenery from the descriptions given by many of our tourists, and who, when expanding in all the luxuriant redundancy of technical picturesque terms, you have called to order as did *Don Whiskerandos* the frantic Tilburina, saying—"All this you could not see, because—'twas not in sight."

Some exceptions, however, I have known you make, one of which was in favour of the classically correct, yet animated Gray, when, uniting in sentiment with the austere Johnson, you remarked, that he ought to have travelled all his life, were it only that he might have delighted the world with a relation of what he had seen.—If then of the very many who have engaged in the florid task of scenic description, a few only have succeeded, indulgence surely may be claimed in behalf of one, who, con-

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scious of inability, would not have presumed to enter its intricate paths, but on positive command from you.

I have already spoken of the length of our journey, and I have now to acquaint you, that in the evening of our outlet we arrived safe at Killarney, but too late to think of any thing beyond refreshment and repose, both of them highly necessary after very early rising and a whole day's travelling, scorched by the Sun's all powerful rays, and enveloped in dust. The fatigue we had undergone did not however prevent us from quitting our chambers soon on the following morning; and as the town of Killarney, though visibly improved (thanks to the attention which had been paid to it by its noble proprietor Lord Kenmare), had yet nothing that could lay claim to particular notice from us, we therefore disposed of our time before breakfast in paying a visit to his Lordship's house and grounds, which are in its neighbourhood. The mansion has an extent of front, is a stone building three stories in height, and seems to be a commodious dwelling, destined more for domestic comfort than external display, as even its principal elevation is not adorned with any architectural embellishments; it stands near the *Flesk*, which river winds its way round the domain in its passage to the Lake. On an eminence, at some distance from the house, there is an extensive park richly wooded, and well stocked with noble deer; large groups of which, in all the wantonness of gambol and rapidity of sportive career, passed in review before us. Certain stations in this park command, I am told, most delightful openings to the Lake, with the advantage of ena-

melled lawn and cultivated land, serving as a fore-ground to diversify the landscape the eye stretches to the broad expanse of water.

Impatient, as we were to embark on our grand expedition, it was yet determined, in a council held at the breakfast table on our future operations, that the remainder of this day should be devoted to land tour, having thus commenced it, and that our next destination should be a survey of the peninsula of Mucrus, to be concluded by a visit to the Abbey in its vicinity. This matter being settled, and our cavalcade arranged, we set off for Mucrus, which is distant some five miles from our head-quarters at Killarney. Our road lay through a charming country, and the prospects were most pleasingly diversified. The Lake was on our right hand, and frequently opened itself to our view, interspersed with islands; on our left was a tract of well cultivated country; before us proudly stood, as if to stop our progress beyond their limits, the stately Turk, the lofty Glenna, the sharp-piked Tomish, backed by the cumbrous Mangerton, whose feet, they tell you, are laved in the waters of the Lake, and whose head exalts itself to the sky, where it is frequently so involved in mist as to be rendered invisible. Mangerton is reckoned to be the highest mountain in all Ireland; and, for many miles round, its morning aspect serves as a prognostic of the weather which may be expected in the course of the day—to us it telegraphed with favourable omen, as we distinctly saw its summit canopied with ethereal blue.

(To be continued.)

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,
I WAS gratified in observing your reprehension of writing *Pacha* for *Bashaw*, in a recent review; but this is only a single instance of an extensively prevailing practice, which I have long observed with regret. This practice, I fear, threatens to reduce the English language to a motley jargon, which will be so differently pronounced by those who speak French and those who do not, that we shall be split into two classes, standing mutually in need of interpreters, to comprehend each other's meaning.

No doubt the chief cause of this may be sought in the hurry and inattention, not to say ignorance, of translators. It is true that the pressure of want, and the meanness of some booksellers, who love to drive hard bargains, and deal more with the keenness of the jockey than the generosity of a liberal profession (for such that of the bookseller assuredly is in itself), may be pleaded in excuse by many who cannot bear to see their families starve, though they would brave want for themselves. Yet there are several who have no such plea, and they are con-

...by the example of numbers in a
 sphere, who familiarize themselves
 with the use of the French language, till
 they forget in part their own, and will
 not take the trouble to task their re-
 membrance for English words when
 French will serve their purpose. In the
 names of places and persons this is pe-
 culiarly striking. The French, from
 their predilection for their own language,
 have the general habit of translating all
 proper names into their own tongue:
 and if such a practice be not the best,
 still something may be urged in its fa-
 vour. But what can be more absurd,
 than for an Englishman to give the name
 of a German town, or a Russian General,
 in this Frenchified fashion? Yet it is
 continually occurring; and too often it
 palpably proves, that many a pretended
 translation from the German was in re-
 ality done from the French, probably by
 persons who could scarcely read the
 German alphabet. Some French writers,
 it is true, have endeavoured occasionally
 to give proper names, or foreign appella-
 tions, in the manner in which they are
 spoken by the natives; and this is well:
 but then the manner in which they re-
 present a sound is very different from
 ours; and if we adopt their symbols, the
 natural consequence must be, that an
 English reader will be puzzled or misled.
 Thus the sound of the word *barba*, for
 so the French academicians spelled it, is
 as near as can be to that of our bashaw;
 but no mere Englishman would find it
 there, still less in *parba*.

What astonishes me most is, that this
 custom of Frenchifying should be so pre-

valent among us in the present day!
 Whence is it men are led, thus to imitate
 those whom they so strongly condemn,
 and whose very name they hold in ab-
 horrence? Every gazette swarms with
 French words. Our military men in
 particular seem inclined to preserve at
 least the language of those, against whom
 a war of extermination has been preached.
 The ditch and the drawbridge are almost
 annihilated, to make way for the *fosse* and
 the *port-levis*; our boats are converted
 into *ponions* and *batteaux*; and it is with
 wonder I see the word firelocks in a letter
 of Sir Morton Eden's, in your Magazine
 for July last, where *fusils* might have been
 expected.

I think it would not be amiss, while
 our Ministers are expending so much
 money to oppose the encroachments of
 the French, if a fine were to be levied on
 every one who, when professing to speak
 or write English, used a French word or
 phrase; unless he would make oath, that
 he neither knew the proper English ex-
 pression, nor possessed the means of ob-
 taining it. This would tend to multi-
 ply oaths, to be sure; but as no ex-
 tension of their use has yet been found an
 objection to having recourse to them on
 such a variety of occasions, I trust it
 would not on the present. I leave it to
 the consideration of certain modern mo-
 ralists, whether it should be put on a
 level with a college or custom-house oath,
 or the breach of it be punished as an act
 of perjury. What the abuse of it, or
 of any other, would incur hereafter, is
 not for me to decide.

S. N.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,
 STERNE, somewhere in his Works, asks "If there are two roads, one dirty the
 other clean, which, Eugenius, would you chuse?"—"The clean one by all means."
 And so we ought always to chuse; but the continuation of Sterne with Eugenius,
 prefixed in the title page, is selecting the dirty road: he begins where Sterne in
 his Sentimental Journey leaves off, viz. "caught hold of the file de chambre's —"
 I took up the book an evening or two since, and was shocked at the depraved
 language and sentiments contained in it. It struck me the clean road might be
 travelled as easy, if not easier—to me it certainly is much more easy to post over—
 than the dirty path. I sat down and hastily wrote the following, which, if you
 think (as my former communication) worthy of notice, you will insert.

SALLY.

...the file de chambre been in
 any other position than the precise
 one to which she was making directly

from the closet towards her mistress, and
 continuing her solemn step, I defy the
 ablest mathematician to demonstrate—
 nay, it is impossible—our hands could
 have

have got in contact. As circumstances were, the chary maid no sooner became sensible of—momentary certainly was—the pulsation of my withered palm, than with a dreadful yell she gave vent to her terrors: what she feigned to herself, or whether the exercise of that small portion of reflection the customary lot of a Lyonoise fille de chambre did not become suspended upon my rude touch, were points beyond my conjecture: certain however it is, she by her shrieks alarmed the house; and had it been in a city in the place of a solitary inn by the road side—instead of the host and his wife, and who upon the first outcry had sallied forth nearly in a state of nature—I know not how it is—perhaps it may be owing to the *weakness* of my nature, for I was unconscious of impropriety on my part—but I felt an uncommon suffusion on my cheeks upon entrance of this vile *trio*, who had burst open the door of *our* chamber—for it was now become as much the lady's as mine by the effect of the stipulations—had it been in a city, I say, instead of the place in which it was—the outcry would have been sufficient to have brought into the room—they are not ceremonious—a whole troop of archers—the nocturnal marauders of the Holy Inquisition. I confess my own appearance, setting aside the *original* graces of the fille de chambre, and the interesting looks of the Piedmontese lady contrasted with the unassisting stupor which possessed me, was rather burlesque—exclusive of the status in quo of my black silk breeches, the glacié of which had fallen down—which said substitute for a robe de chambre might as well have been termed one as any thing else, if the term breeches was not eternally tacked to them—not two inches of which hanging together, from the frequent acts of tumbling and tossing in and out of bed—and the tailor, whose work they were, had greatly in effect assisted my grotesque appearance—for he had made them infinitely too small—and I had not time to get them altered—being, when he sent them home, upon the eve of departure, had I been disposed to have so done—but I hastily threw them into the portmanteau—without judging the man by his cloth—but I am not suspicious—though it might have been as well or better if among my other vices some portion of jealousy had been cast into my frame—I should have been the more wary with it—and it is the want

of thought, reflection, and foresight, that has so frequently hurried me into a variety of digressory difficulties—the great woollen night cap I wore, was covered, exclusively of the head, one side of my face—it belonged to my god, an unwieldy fellow of six feet high, and lusty in proportion, who had been formerly farrier to a troop under the immediate inspection of the Grand Monarque—and indeed the tap retained strong proofs of the former profession of its master—with the addition of a remnant of the hostess's garter, unravelled by the hand of time, hanging on either side of my shoulders—my shirt, little better than my breeches—and my *attitude*—seated on the bed side in the posture I was, and half dozing, immoveable, undetermined what to do, and unconscious of what I should have done, and at a loss what to say in my defence—for I seemed to be at all points accused—for such was my conclusion—and just it was, if one can form—and one certainly may—a criterion, or risk any judgment—from the all-accusing eye—adled much to the colour of the scene. And indeed, I must confess, my appearance and situation might have created suspicion in the breast of one naturally of a jealous disposition—when my fellow chamberer relieved me from all my difficulties for a moment—I had erroneously conceived the fille de chambre's officious zeal in the service of her mistress—the Piedmontese assuring our midnight visitors that her fille de chambre was accustomed to walk in her slippers, and had accidentally awaked in the midst of her nocturnal perambulation—that assurance pacified them, and they incontinently left us to partake—me particularly—of more awkward scenes: I offered to assist the lady to recover her maid from the swoon into which she had fallen—She absolutely refused—What was to be done?—had not a woman been present, some difficulty would have occurred; but she added—and I was disposed to contest the point—though it certainly was not stipulated in the articles to add any new clause—that upon notice of her descent from her dormitory, I should get into bed, and turn upon my right side—she resolutely refused all assistance, and yet the girl appealed to her; but she, accustomed to her frailty assured me she would soon recover—and so it turned out—which, when I had done, it would be well enough, for when I lay upon the left side, my face was

...ably turned to the fair Piedmontese—
I should remain until she resumed her
position. This matter settled—for no
one knows what claims, counterclaims,
and negotiations, and new matters, may
be entered into—as ours was—until time
was allowed, and the parties deliberately
went into the merits, demerits, and exist-
ing circumstances of the whole, upon a
broad investigation of the extensive basis
of diplomatic drama; but ever it is the
safest way to add a saving clause—though
I suspected not the point of adding a
saving clause—yet, under similar circum-
stances, others may—and even these of
less acidulous decomposition than myself;
this, however, a hint which may be pro-
fitable, and render treaty-makers cautious
of standing themselves down too narrowly,
should a foreign enemy invade the lines
held out as sacred. I conscientiously
performed what was required, for it
seemed decorous, and rational—the file
de chambre, in short, regained her senses
and her inhospitable pillow, the lady her
bed, and I fell into a profound sleep—The
lady and her maid slept much sounder—
for the creaking hinge upon the door
broke not in upon her innocent repose—
’twas well my father was not somnitu-
lously present—Ernulphus’s curse, which
he would have stentorized upon the first
summons, might have had a different
effect upon the lady—for Le Fleur, un-
conscious of the fracas, had stolen to my
bed side—so cautious was the poor fellow
of disturbing me in the only placid mo-
ments I enjoyed—if sleep can be so
termed—to inform me of breakfast being
on the table—And, he had slept sounder
than any of us—I doubt whether the
congregation of the house would have
wakened him—this failing of his has
created more little broils between us than
any one of his egotisms—nay, indeed,
than the whole put together—though, to
do the poor fellow justice, he had as few
small poor devils of his situation—we
were always jarring upon it—for we
never quarrelled seriously—I cannot bear
contumacious and aggrive subjection—and in
myself, as little better, if not worse, than
any other poor wretch, they have misery
enough without following in my cornu-
copia of affliction—and affliction—’twould
be a waste of time to say it is not—bad as may be
my nature wittingly so
The poor Monk’s horn generally
... or other to my
... my most turbulent moments,

and I become placid—his forbearance too,
which quite overwhelms me, also presents
itself—Ah! good father, the wound I
gave thee, tho’ unwilling to seem con-
scious of its severity, has not ceased to
riot in my veins—it has left a sting in
the offender as great as my unkindness
extended to thee—but I was then young
in my travels, and I hope I have now
corrected that little subacid temper, which
has run through the family for genera-
tions—I trust in some measure I have—
What, venerable father, would thy alle-
viating and mild spirit have taught,
when, alas! it happened since I met with
you—for a moment forgetting thy placid
disposition and forgiving temper, which
I promised should ever be my future
monitor and guide—but such is human
nature, or rather its depravity—A dirty,
petulant, impoverished lad—poor as my-
self—in spirit at least—not caring to take
my portmanteau at my ungenerous offer,
but dogmatically insisting upon his own
price, I threw it upon my shoulders, and
walked a mile through the mire with it;
and what was my triumph? I saved a
dirty twelve sous piece by the act, and
quarrelled with myself for an hour after-
wards—I then had leisure to reflect that
I had saved a paltry sum, but had with-
held from him who stood more in need of
it than I did—what to me was of little
value, and moreover put myself upon a
level, by my subacid obstinacy, with
ignorance and perversity; for they ge-
nerally go together; but I was incon-
siderate, and yet it is beneath the dignity
of rationality to say “this I cannot help.”
Spirit of Worth! forgive me this mis-
fact, and never—no never—more will I simi-
larly offend; for to be mean from obsti-
nacy, lessens the sometimes adoption of
prudence with propriety. Then, good
Le Fleur—for my reflections had con-
duced to raise benevolence in my bosom—
I will haste to be with you; order the
horses to be got ready, and see that the
carriage is straightly repaired—for the
uncouth roads we had passed had mife-
rably shattered the tattered remnants of
my sorry vehicle. He flew off at a
tangent; I proceeded to disencumber
myself of the woollen night cap, hastened
on my coat, and was below in an instant
—just pouring out a cup of tea for the
lady—’twas but civil—I had learnt to be
so in France—an Englishman hardly ever
becomes *poli*, though he resides for years
in Paris—when the Piedmontese lady en-
tered in her morning robe—for she had
awaked

awaked the instant I had—though warily
—that the chamber door—with the fille
de chambre at her heels, to atone for the
disturbance of Monsieur's rest. She
prayed forgiveness with all the simplicity
of a novice—That I would, and most
freely, said I—And why will you not
then? hastily said the lady—Because,
added I, fair creature! forgiveness from
a man conscious of the dignity of his
own nature, and alike sensible of the
supreme excellency and peculiar delicacy
of a woman's feelings—though she be
even a fille de chambre—for she is still
woman—would diminish the lustre d'un
homme de galanterie—though God knows
I had little claim to the character. Make
your peace, addressing myself to the girl,
with Madame, and it is made with me.
The compliment was too gracious—tho'
unstudied—fortuitous it was I declare
upon the honour of a divine—to let es-
cape—and especially by the penetrating
correctness of the Piedmontese. She did
not as an Englishwoman would—hang
down her head, act the prude, or look
sillily; she held out her hand with all the
benignity imaginable—I could not mis-
construe the feelings of her heart—the
offer of a fair hand generally leads to
further civility—and as it was now my
turn to reply—as I hate long speeches,
and in fine, as we were out of France,
where, I before told ye, nobody but the
men salute, and which prevented my
taking leave of Madame de R——'s fille
de chambre in the way an Englishman
might have determined to have done—I
did what I thought correct in the present
instance—more than say God bless her—
but I'll not tell ye what I did; though
perhaps, and if you read with attention,
you certainly remember the interview
between my uncle Goby and the widow
Wadman, and what took place before
they sat down upon the couch, you may
give a shrewd guess. The horses and
the carriage are at the door, and the lug-
gage is placed on, said Le Fleur, who
entered the room just as we had finished—
to avoid misconception—our dejeuner;
and I have paid the bill, as your Honour
ordered me; mais, pardonnez moi, if
Monsieur is not ready, but your Honour
has much bad road to pass over. I fear
so, Le Fleur, said I; then we will go;
and may Heaven, said I, turning round

to the lady—Le Fleur was gone; for, to
do the poor fellow justice, he would ra-
ther be blamed for his absence than
censurable for intrusion—what, I may
add, till time shall be no more, are
days which your countenance, I think,
you are deserving of; and I sigh'd,
Ah! Monsieur—Very true, said I—
I—for I began to fear my accidental
attentions had innocently made a stronger
impression than I wish'd—but I declare
my civilities to the lady—such as they
were—in a foreign land could not—
at least ought not to—have excited the
smallest particle of suspicion in the most
jealous husband—how ignorant foever he
might be, for I never yet knew jealousy
exit in the soil where honour and gra-
titude have taken root, nurtured by edu-
cation—It is the produce of a bad heart—
hypocrisy, want of principle, and in-
gratitude, form part of the cause; and the
effect is decided upon by unjust judg-
ment—But 'tis human nature, Madame,
life would hardly be worth continuing,
did we not partake of the bitter with the
sweet; it gives a zest to those happy
moments which succeed misery, and
makes a diversity by no means unfavour-
able to real happiness—they make us
wary—In three words she told me she
was a widow—prudence whisper'd me to
decamp—but she was not insidious—Had
thou been there, my dear Jenny, the
nature's too noble for suspicion, thou
would, I am sure—placidly beholding
me between the desire of my departure
and curiosity to hear her story—have
decided with me—and have given thy
affirmative to stay and listen to her; but
I was in haste—May Heaven continue
towards thee its beneficent protection,
and I hope I err not when I conclude it
hitherto has not ceased to extend it—
I waited not for her reply—her lily hand
with eager sensibility drew forth her
cambric handkerchief, which to her
sparkling eyes she hastily applied—she
showered forth her last adieu! Moments
like these, how emblematical are they of
eternal separation—I shun them—
like mine's too weak for frequent ex-
patriation—into the chaise I sprung, and
an instant we lost sight of the lady and
the dreary mansion.

SALUTE

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

At the request of a young Gentleman, my friend, who lately went out a Writer to Madras, I transmit you the following Narrative. Little acquainted as I am at present with Asiatic Literature, I do not know whether you may think it worth notice, or likely to afford amusement to any of your readers. Such as it is, it is entirely at your service. It is probable, as my friend seems to apply himself to the study of the country languages, and is curious and indefatigable in his researches, that he may at some future period transmit me other instances of Eastern Mythology, which may not be unworthy of notice. I am

Your obedient servant,

JOHN SIMPSON.

Bombay, Sept. 26th, 1799.

AN ACCOUNT OF A SINGULAR CUSTOM, COMMON IN MANY PARTS OF HINDOSTAN.

At the pagoda of Rajapethah, near Madras, was yesterday (Sunday, July 5th, 1798,) performed, in honour of Chandiâttâ, a curious Hindoo ceremony:—An upright post, about forty feet high, was pitched in the ground, on which a cross-pole of upwards of twice that length turned by a pivot; long ropes were fastened to each end of this pole, and at one of them a kind of canopy, adorned with festoons and bunches of flowers: where this canopy and came to the ground, a small scaffold of eight or nine feet was raised: besides the circular motion on the pivot, the cross-pole had a perpendicular one; so that each end might be elevated at pleasure by means of the affixed ropes.

Around this apparatus stood innumerable crowds of Indians of all descriptions, in anxious expectation of the man who was to signalize himself in honour of the Goddess. In the meantime, the Tari, the Nagâsam, the Dammay, the Tom-tom, and all the et cætera of Braminee music, kept up a continual clangor. At every four or five minutes a volley of the noisy kind of fire-works was discharged; and the family of the man about to be suspended, highly bedressed with Turmetique, and loaded with flowers, were led in procession round the machine, in the midst of the reiterated cries of the multitude. On one side was raised the throne of the Goddess; on the other the fat, nearly hidden by flowers, and surrounded by officiating Bramins, and the devotee appeared. The music of the instruments, the fireworks, and the exclamations, redoubled. In the middle of the back, near the bone, were fastened two apparently silver hooks; and in the arms and legs, as are on large

steel-yards: to them were fastened thick yellow strings. For fixing these in the back, wounds must have been made at least an inch long, and four in number; for their points came quite through. He ascended the scaffold; a small Tom-tom was put into his hand; the hook-strings were tied round the end of the pole, under the canopy; and his great toes placed in a kind of slings, at a convenient distance; so that he lay in the air, as a man swimming on the water. When he mounted the scaffold, he seemed to tremble; and when raised into the air, as he immediately was on every thing being adjusted under the canopy, he for some time kept fast hold on the long rope proceeding from the end of the pole. But this he soon quitted, and amused himself in beating his Tom-tom, and scattering the flowers which covered him among the people below. At first my blood ran cold, and I could not see without horror and indignation the mangled flesh and haggard looks of this victim of superstition: but when he was arrived at the utmost height of his aerial elevation, and had quitted the rope, he seemed so much at his ease, that I could not forbear joining in the general acclamation, and in some degree enjoying the sport. He might be raised, perhaps, fifty or sixty feet from the ground.

The bunches and festoons he cast down caused a general scramble among the crowd; each member of which seemed ardently desirous to acquire some portion, however trifling, of this sacred relic. All this while, the pole was impelled round the pivot it moved on by a number of people at the depressed end of it. At last, after having been in the air ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, he withdrew his toes entirely out of the slings.

strings, and hung suspended *only* by the flesh and muscles of his back. This continued about five minutes more; at the end of which time he tore down and distributed the remainder of his flowers, when he was let down amidst the again repeated triumphant applause of the whole assembly, the firing of rockets, &c. and the noise of the music: so that the whole of his suspension was finished in fifteen or twenty minutes. It is worthy of remark, that each time he came, during his airy rounds, to the quarter where the throne of the Goddess was placed, he reverentially joined his hands and touched his forehead, and ceased, till he was passed, pulling the flowers. Unluckily, notwithstanding all my endeavours, I could not procure any of these; but could, however, distinguish that they were of three or four different species; among which, the Mallagi, a small white flower, strongly scented, predominated. This latter is used in all the Brahminic ceremonies, worn by the dancing girls, distributed at weddings, and held in general esteem on account of its supposed sanctity.

This strange ceremony, which by the natives is called Chodil, has its origin in the following circumstances, and is certainly a severe yoke imposed on them by their religious poets:—Chodil was born of mortal parents, of the Pully cast, and of that tribe whose usual employment it is to fish in rivers and lakes. The God Iswaran or Seeva fell in love with her; and, notwithstanding the lowliness of her origin, married and carried her to heaven. For some offence, however, she was, after a while, banished from thence, but soon again restored; and it is in commemoration of this reconciliation, or to expiate the fault which occasioned her banishment, that the people of her (or the Pully) cast undergo this and many other penances: so that it is no fortunate thing to have a Goddess in the family. This expiation is annually repeated (though, I believe, not in all places at the same season); for the Goddess is supposed to descend at the anniversary, and not to re-ascend till all the due atonements, ceremonies, intercessions, &c. are justly performed by her relatives.

DR. MARK HILDESLEY,
BISHOP OF SODOR AND MANN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,
SOME Letters of the excellent Bishop Hildesley having accidentally fallen into my hands, I send you one of them for insertion in your Magazine. They were written to a Clergyman in the neighbourhood of Hitchin; and, as probably I may hereafter send you more of them, desire this may be distinguished as LETTER FIRST.
I am, &c.

Bedford, Nov. 1, 1799,

Bishop's Court, Isle of Mann,
Sept. 16, 1755.

MY full purpose and intentions of writing to my dear friend and worthy brother H— have from time to time been obstructed by variety of hurries and fatigues, both of body and mind, which, I need not prove to him, I have undergone from the 2d of April, the day I was called up to London and paid my first fruits on the road, to this very day and date above written; on which my last cargoe of cases and boxes, to the number in all of sixty odd (including my post-chaise for one), moit of 'em thro' treble land passages and double sea, without five shillings damage to the whole, so far as can yet be perceived: and, though I wish I cou'd now say I

was quite settled in my Manks mansion, yet I have surely great reason to be thankful to God, who has hitherto supported me under, and carried me thro' all the hazards and trials of my great charge, and long travels, both by sea and land; and that I have not only survived 'em all, but am set down safe with my family in my appointed station, and in as good health as I have enjoyed for some time past.

I thank you, dear Sir, for your hint about my whells; but I ventured to trust to the tenderness and forbearance of the Honourable Commissioners for alleviation of the penalty, in case information should have been made, for travelling on very bad English roads, but a few days before the time limited by the Act.

and for which small transgression, I hoped they would have been so modest and merciful as to have taken no more than the 4l. from a little Manks Bishop, whose pockets had been draining almost every day for near 4 months preceding. — I shall not trouble you with a particular account of our tedious passage, and five days halt at Beaumaris Bay, off the Isle of Anglesey, which I shall remember not only for the excellence of the harbour, which to be sure is a very safe and good one for ships to ride in, but also for the excellent bills they have the art of making in that antient Corporation for very indifferent provisions. But such occasional visitors, I apprehend (with now and then an Election and an Assize time), is the main support of the place, which appears to have no sort of trade or business besides. I left with my landlord at the Bull's Head at Beaumaris, and others about the Bay, near 4l. of English currency; so you'll imagine we must eat and drink plentifully, after our sea sickness and fasting: and I must moreover observe, that I was likely dealt the more friendly with, for being a late neighbour of Dr. Osborn's, whose present or late cook or housekeeper (I forget which) was it seems my landlady's sister. But to proceed from the Welch to the Manks Isle: This country consists of hills and yales, also mountains and glends, not unlike *Lillyboo* and *Paxonbarns*; and the roads being chiefly gravel, would be passable, even over any of 'em, for carriages (as I have rode down some of the steepest without alighting), were it not that I don't care to strain and wear my wheels with frequent *dragging*, having had enough of that in *Derbyshire*. N.B. Mr. Hult and I parted just where the bad roads commented; — from Derby to Ashborn, the best and pleasantest I ever travelled, and from thence to Ditley, just on the borders of Cheshire, the worst: from Buxton to Ditley is called six miles, which I thought I might easily reach that evening from six o'clock, especially as necessity and four horses were my motive (no beds being to be had at any of the Buxton inns); and behold! with the most expedition I could use, reached not Ditley till half after 10 at night. But I don't give up my favourite *Derbyshire*; notwithstanding I suffered some perils in it in the last day's journey thro' it on the Cheshire side, where the hills are so numerous and steep that they require the utmost strength of my horses. I have a flat even road here for

about ten miles, which serves all my purposes of moving in it: and for the rest, my fat mare must do her best to carry me over, when occasion requires; but I think, few or none of our hills are steeper than some parts of your hoo. — Our villages are made up of scattered parcels of stone-built farm-houses, with certain portion of arable and pasture land about 'em, occupied chiefly by the owners; and scarce a cottage but has a field or two for oats and potatoes, and some pasture for a cow, a horse, and four or five geese and a pig: one can't ride two miles in any part of the Isle, without seeing one or more of these Mansé's.

The Bishop's house is a castle-like, Gothic stone building, with walls some two yards thick, and a slated roof (and the barns the same); rather convenient than pompous; and tho' within half a mile of the sea, no ways incommoded by the winds; our situation being below the fill or sea bank, and well guarded besides with high Elmes and Sycamines quite round, which form pleatant shady walks, and make amends for the loss of the trimm'd hedges I left at Hitchin. In the midst of these is a large kitchen garden, that furnishes our table with plenty of every thing, but wall fruit; which latter we could not boast much of in my Hertfordshire garden. The sort of gravel we have here, I think, is much of the kind you have at L—, which does not well suit a garden. So we are content with grafs walks. There is a decent commodious Chapel adjoining, where the Bishop performs service when weather or indisposition don't admit of going to the parish church.

Being eight or ten miles distant from a market, it is necessary to have all within ourselves. Do but think of your friend Mark being turned farmer, with eight or ten horses, and as many cows, besides heifers, &c. for killing, a small flock of small sheep, and acres, I yet can't tell how many, of pasture and arable, all near and about me. Three large stacks of good hay, upward of 40 feet long each, well inn'd since I came; mind that my brother farmer. But from an unusual wet season (the worst that has been known here for 30 years), the harvest is like to be late. How has it fared with the farmers, cleric and laic, in Hertfordshire? I need not tell you, I don't much relish this unavoidable attendant on my late promotion: to be a tiller of land, and breeder of oxen; having never been used to any thing of the sort: but
this

this must be submitted to, or else must be content to live upon tithe herrings and potatoes, which two things are in truth the main food, and indeed the former the staple commodity of this Isle. Our herrings, when fresh, as they are now, and in high season, are really excellent, and as much superior to what are eat of the kind in England (at least in Hertfordshire or London), as a turbot exceeds a plaife. What are not used when caught are salted up for winter use; and one of the Gentlemen Farmers here yesterday told me, he spends in his family every winter no less than 5 maizes, each maize containing 500 fish. I believe the Bishop will be content with 3 maize in his. They are at this time sold at tenpence per hundred (six score and three to the hundred), just out of the sea, and are very large, and so fat as to need little or no sauce. If you'd eat herrings in perfection, and drink claret at 12d. per bottle, you must come to the Isle of Mann. We have also cod, mackerel, flounders, lobsters, and rarely sole and salmon; but scarce as the last is, I bought a whole one yesterday for 7d. Our wild dovehouse pigeons are larger and fatter than common at this time, owing, I believe, to their uninterrupted rioting in the wheat now down in the field, which they have no notion here of frightening them from. Our poultry, as well as beef and mutton, are generally small; but when fat, I think, superior to English, though not so cheap as is commonly supposed. Prices, as near as I can learn, are as follows, viz.

Chickens, 3d. each; a stubble goose, 1s.; pigeons, 1s. 6d. per dozen; beef, mutton, and veal, of the middling sort, 2d. per pound; but the very best will seldom be bought at less than in England. Market prices indeed cannot well be known, as almost all people of any substance keep and kill their own. But the meat that is generally bought at market, my friend, would not well suit the taste of a delicate Southern Englishman; for I must declare that the North part of England, at least what you and I have seen, hardly exceeds us poor Manks Islanders in the common run of provisions; witness the beef and bread exhibited in some of the markets in Yorkshire. Our Hitchin workhouse would disdain to touch it. The table bread we use here ourselves is a light brown wheaten loaf; but the common people's is a sort of pancake, like what we saw in

our Northern tour. They have a bird here, called a Puffin, which is so fat and strong as seldom to be eat; but, seasoned up with spices and vinegar, the most collar'd pig in taste of any thing I can compare it to: but they scarce quit cost, the manner of preserving raises the value, they say, to 12s. per dozen. The Anglesey people pretend to excel ours, who rate 'em only at 4s. So much for our eatables, common and rare. Beer, much about as good as I had at Hitchin, and near the value; malt being at about 3s. 6d. per bushel. Wines most in use here are Claret, Frontinac, and Lisbon; the two former at 12 and 14l. per hoghead; the last at 10 or 12l. Port, be it ever so good, the gentry here don't much care for, from having been used altogether to a lighter wine, and consequently can drink more of it. I brought some in bottles hither, thinking it would be a rarity, and as 'twas extremely good of the sort; but it does not go down with my neighbours here: so I must e'en keep it till some of my English friends, who won't like thin Claret, shall honour me with a visit. The small breed of horses are chiefly with the lower people, who bring in their hay and grain on their backs; but the better farmers and gentlemen have a larger sort, both for draught and saddle, which they have mostly from Ireland. Wheat is valued here at this time at 4s. and barley at 2s. 6d. per bushel, to those that buy; but almost all excepting some of the inhabitants of the port towns, grind and malt within themselves, and have mills and kilns for the purpose. Were we to buy every thing by the penny, I'm persuaded we should not upon the whole find this so cheap a country as represented. And yet, I intend to hold as little land as can possibly serve the purposes of my family; unless I understood it as well as some *Glebe Rectors* in England. Fuel indeed is pretty reasonable: we have a turf that comes from the mountains that makes an excellent fire, without smell; but as it burns so fast, and requires so frequent supply, I prefer let coal, which we have very good from Whitehaven, delivered to our teams at 8 miles from us, at about 14s. per English chaldron.

It is high time to pass from our domestic and agricultural state to that of more public concern, viz. our civil and ecclesiastical: The former consists of our Lord's Deputy, called his Honour the Governor; two Deputies or Judges,

whose office is somewhat of the nature of a justice of peace, but rather higher, as they decide matters of property; the chief of which are in relation to trespass and boundaries, about which, as law is cheap and judgment quick, there are frequent suits. Besides the two Judges, there are 24 Keys or Members of Parliament, whose business it is to meet to make laws, as occasion requires; which, after being sent to the Lord of the Isle for his approbation, are annually proclaimed on a commodious plain at the top of a hill, called Tinwald Court, on Midsummer Day, where a great fair is held; and from that time are binding to all the inhabitants of this Isle, as much as any of the statute laws in England are to the King's subjects there. There are also Somners or Constables, to execute commitments for refusal to give bonds for submitting to judgments in law, civil or ecclesiastical. The Ecclesiastical State consists of the Bishop, two Vicars General, an Official, Archdeacon, Regiller, and 20 Clergy. Each parish has 4 Churchwardens or Quest men; and this Isle has for many years observed and kept up strictly antient discipline, in making presentments, and requiring penance and solemn re-admission of penitents. The public service is duly performed in each parish church and town chapels on Sundays and holidays, part in Manks and part in English, and the sermon generally in Manks, excepting in the port towns, where the whole is always in English: and never did I see more justice done to our excellent liturgy in any place than in the congregations of this Isle; where, be it in Manks or English, the responses are duly made, and the directions of the Rubric punctually and regularly attended to in kneeling and rising in proper time and place: and how mean and indifferent to ever the common people appear in their dress on the week days, they fail not on Sundays to make a decent figure (towards and hoops excepted), and vouchsafe to come in shoes and stockings, which the lower people, maid servants especially, cannot be prevailed on (tho' you'd find 'em in them for nothing) to wear at other times. Every parish has a petty schoolmaster or mistress to teach the Bible and Church Catechism, and private prayers, in English; supported chiefly by bounty of pious persons, amongst others Lady Betty Hastings; and no master or mistress is allowed to teach, without the Bishop's licence and appointment, or to receive their salary without a certificate from

the Minister of the respective parishes, who are obliged to visit the schools for that purpose, to see whether they do their duty. Among other matters of presentment, are the parents refusing or neglecting to send their children, at proper age, to the Minister, to be instructed and qualified for confirmation; and when they are so qualified, the Bishop is certified of their number and sines: and when confirmed, it is held scandalous and presentable to neglect the communion. These, my good brother, are the laws and customs of this part of Christ's Church, planted in this Isle (the most antient of all the Episcopal churches established, if I mistake not, St. David's perhaps excepted), which have been immemorially observed, and not a little improved and enforced by my most worthy and excellent predecessor; and which, I pray, God enable the present Bishop to maintain and preserve.

The Clergy have all been to visit me (except one), and are really decent, sensible well-behaved men; a sample of which you have seen. What is very remarkable, there is no grammar, or spelling or other book, in the Manks tongue, excepting the Gospel of St. Matthew and some few translations of the Catechisms. All are taught to read English, and scarce any write other; and yet both Clergy and Laity are extremely tenacious of their own language. If you ask, how they perform the service or preach in Manks? I believe chiefly by translating it from the English before them, which by habit and pains they have acquired a readiness in. A relation of our Academic School, which I intended to give, must be deferred; having, I'm sure, sufficiently tired you with a most intufferably long letter, or rather packet.

This, my dear Sir, is, as near as I can collect it, from my early and imperfect acquaintance with each particular (without study of order or accuracy of expression), a summary account of the place and county, in which the Divine Providence has been fit to transplant your poor brother, the late Vicar of Hitchin, to preside in things pertaining to our common Christianity. That I may answer the end of my appointment to so high and important a trust, I earnestly entreat your prayers, and the rest of my brethren who retain the least affectionate remembrance of their late neighbour; who is now and ever, with the sincerest regard, your and their faithful friend and affectionate brother,

MARK, SODOR & MANN.

THE MORALIZER.

NO. VI.

PROGRESS OF INGRATITUDE.

ON the borders of the Nubian Desert, near where the great Father of Waters rolls his congregated floods, the Governor Hassan Aichaban ruled his extensive territory in peace, amidst the convulsions of surrounding nations. He issued mandates but for the good of his subjects, and raised the arm of power solely for the purpose of administering justice. Amidst the luxuries of a palace he forgot not the duties of religion, nor scorned to bend the knee to the *Protector of the Faithful*.

The affections of his people were the bulwarks * that defended him; he reared his head and flourished like the cedar of the mountains, beneath whose shade the weary traveller seeks the solace of repose.

His predecessor was a weak and jealous tyrant, who saw no comeliness in virtue, no deformity in vice; but sought the *Supreme Good* in the gratification of his sensual appetites.

The fame of a beautiful female slave, in the possession of one of the petty Princes near the cataracts of the Nile, reached his ear; and he offered riches and honours to the man who, by force or artifice, would bring her to his seraglio. Casganaskar, a person of desperate fortune and dark intrigue, who had formerly been banished for crimes of the most atrocious nature, threw himself at the foot of the throne, and offered his services in this hazardous enterprize. He found acceptance in the eyes of his Prince: he succeeded in his attempt; and, returning with the inestimable prize, lodged her safe in the Royal apartments.

The symmetry of her form was like that of the slender palm; her eyes were brilliant as the glowing diamond; and her breath fragrant as the gardens of Damascus.

The Tyrant having accomplished his desires, praised the fidelity of the messenger, on whom he lavished favours with an unsparing hand; and, finally, raised him to the highest office in his dominions.

In this situation he was suspected of endeavouring to subvert the Government,

and of intriguing with the favourite women of the Court. The jealousy and indignation of his master were roused; and, in the first emotions of anger, he commanded his head to be struck off: but, from political motives, on further deliberation, he changed the sentence to that of perpetual imprisonment.

In the neighbourhood of Tamalma, the ruins of an ancient tower cast its lengthened shade on the desert of Zaara; and beneath its foundations were those hideous dungeons, where the victims of Royal displeasure lingered out the remains of a miserable existence.

Benhadar was the Governor of this tower, and to ~~that~~ regions of sorrow was consigned the heretofore much envied Casganaskar. In a lonely cell he clanked his heavy chains in darkness, where the loathsome ichneumon † was his only companion, and the constant witness of his groans and tears.

After many moons had passed, Benhadar, who had been acquainted with a variety of circumstances in favour of his prisoner, relaxed his rigour; and, at the hazard of his head, treated him with unmerited indulgence.

It was at this period of time the Tyrant died, and Hassan Aichaban succeeded to the government of the province; of whose virtues, and the lenity of his keeper, the wretch Casganaskar availing himself, had the address to cause a representation to be made to that Prince of the unfaithfulness of Benhadar to his trust, in granting unwarranted liberty and indulgence to the prisoners committed to his charge.

Casganaskar, in the days of his prosperity, by arts unknown to generous minds, had made himself many friends. Those had forsaken him in the gloomy season of adversity; but observing the revolutions of Fortune, they now foresaw that his re-advancement appeared practicable, and when accomplished, could not fail to contribute to their own interest. Stimulated by motives of self-love, they stepped forward, and succeeded in restoring the minion to the notice of royalty.

* "Voilà la véritable gloire! — Voilà une rempart, bien plus assuré que toutes les murailles des villes, & que toutes les places les mieux fortifiées!" FENEL.

† A kind of rat peculiar to this country.

Princes see through tinted optics, and hear but through the medium of others: Hassan Alchaban, incensed at the injustice of his predecessor, and the infidelity of his servants, ordered the good Benhadar to be thrown into the dungeon, and appointed Catganaskar to supply his place as Governor of the fortlets. Though long a probationer in the school of affliction, this man had not profited by its admonitions; with the fortitude of virtue, he had lost the sense of gratitude and the feelings of humanity. His tyranny over the victims committed to his trust was such as added double weight to misfortune, while it involved in the common doom the friend to whom he owed the most indispensable obligations.

Hassan Alchaban was not unacquainted with the corrupt system of Eastern politics: he was aware of the abuses which had been introduced during the reigns of his effeminate ancestors; his first great attempt was, therefore, to seek the sources of those polluted streams which replenished the channels of corruption, and diffused their baneful influence through all his territories. For this purpose he not only employed men of integrity in every district, to make faithful reports concerning the public welfare; but, anxious to ameliorate the condition of the most unfortunate of his subjects, he visited in person the dwellings of wretchedness, where he marked with the nicest discrimination the sufferings of Virtue and of Vice.

With active zeal he explored the dungeons of Tamalma, and granted every prisoner permission to relate his own history. That of Benhadar made a particular impression on his mind, while every tongue bore testimony to the worth of this injured man; and a number of corroborating circumstances added weight to his own narration.

The Prince possessed a mind open to conviction. The proofs of Benhadar's innocence appeared unquestionable. He readily penetrated the dark labyrinth of iniquity; in consequence of which, Catganaskar was degraded, and Benhadar raised to the rank of Prime Minister; in which exalted capacity he was entrusted with the fate of his enemy, whom he generously pardoned, on condition that he retired beyond the cataracts, and returned no more.

Long and prosperous was the reign of Hassan Alchaban. His fame extended from the walls of Cairo to the Ethiopian Desert; while the voice of a happy

people applauded the wisdom of his act, in the promotion of a man of integrity, who poised the balance of Justice with a steady hand, to the discomfiture of Vice, the encouragement of Virtue, and the eventual aggrandizement of an extensive territory.

On a general and cursory survey of mankind, we are too frequently inclined to form incoherent opinions of causes, on which depend the most important events; and are far more ready to arraign the wisdom which planned and arranged all mortal affairs, than to acknowledge our own want of penetration to account for the various movements of a grand and complicated machine.

Misfortunes operate variously on the human mind. Some hearts they soften and fructify; others they render more callous and sterile. Of the cup of *Prosperity*, few know how to drink with moderation; particularly those who are most unaccustomed to the fascinating draught: but when the sweet ingredient of *Power* is mingled therewith, it becomes in the extreme intoxicating and dangerous! And the man who can resist its temptations, must be little less than a prodigy of Temperance and Virtue.

We are apt to think hardly of Providence respecting her disposal of the links in the great chain of *Subordination*: but we have frequent opportunities of being convinced, that our judgment is fallible and erroneous.

To but a few has Heaven permitted the lot of rising to conspicuous situations, and presiding over the fates of their fellow mortals; and that lot is wisely decreed to be the touch stone of their Vices and Virtues. Placed beyond the reach of controul, the vain will indulge their vanity, the ambitious their ambition, and the ungrateful their ingratitude: the wise will display their wisdom, the just their justice, and the merciful their philanthropy.

Here will men appear in their proper colours, and excite the indignity or admiration which they deserve. They will long be held up to view as perfect patterns or just examples, and will ever bear testimony to this important truth: That, in every state or country, the "bad are public curses, and the good public blessings:" That Vice is the dangerous rock which threatens the community with shipwreck; and Virtue the faithful beacon, that guides through storms and tempests to the "desired haven" of Peace and Prosperity.

W. H.
THE

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR NOVEMBER 1799.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Historical and Philosophical Memoirs of Pius the Sixth, and of his Pontificate, down to the Period of his Retirement into Tuscany; containing curious and interesting Particulars, derived from the most authentic Sources of Information, concerning his private Life, his Disputes with the different Powers of Europe, the Causes which led to the Subversion of the Papal Throne and the Roman Revolution. Translated from the French. 2 Vols. 8vo.

THE Translator of this Work, which derives additional importance from the circumstances of the times, has not thought proper to afford the public any information respecting the Author of the original. Probably, he might conceive it prudential to be silent on the subject, as it should seem in many parts to be the compilation of a Frenchman, which, with the majority of intelligent readers, would constitute a strong objection to the truth of several interesting particulars respecting the unjustifiable conduct of the French Republican Government towards the fallen hero of this serious drama.

It is incumbent, therefore, on the writer of this Review to throw some light on this mysterious concealment of the real Author; and he is warranted by respectable authority to declare, that the French original, though evidently put together by a French Editor, manifesting an unlimited partiality for the Republican Government of France, yet, the principal materials have been furnished by the Chevalier Azara, the Spanish Minister at the Court of Rome, who resided there many years prior to, and during the subversion of the Papal Throne: we might even venture to go further, and to assert that the whole Work proceeds from that masterly pen, since it is written in his energetic and elegant style.

Be this as it may, we have before us an instructive and highly interesting piece of modern history, embracing a variety of objects, historical, political, and moral; exposing a series of court intrigues and

of ecclesiastical manoeuvres; and, upon the whole, affording more information respecting the views and interests of some of the principal Powers of Europe, during the last thirty years of the present century, than any other publication of a similar nature.

If many of our Calvinist Divines, and not a few of our Orthodox Clergy of the Church of England, who have been numbered with the dead within the period, had survived to the year 1798, how triumphantly would they have boasted their sermons, and other theological writings, to have been true prophecies! and that it was then clearly proved that Pius the Sixth was the actual Whore of Babylon, the scarlet Whore of the Revelations, whose downfall had been predicted from generation to generation by zealous fanatics! But to the enlightened mind, unbiassed by the spirit of intolerance or bigotry, the causes of the decline and final subversion of the usurped power of the Popes will be traced, in these Historical Memoirs, through a series of natural and political events, totally independent on religion or prophecy, or on doubtful and probably erroneous interpretations of that mytic portion of holy writ, called the Book of Revelations.

We have now to mention with concern, that a catastrophe, which at the time when it took place was but little credited, is verified in the first Chapter of the present Memoirs, which contains a summary of the end of the pontificate of Clement XIV. (*Ganganelli*), and ad-
duces

duces the most convincing proofs, that he fell a victim to the relentment of the partisans of the Jesuits. "The family of Bourbon," says our Author, "were in hopes of obtaining from him the entire destruction of the Jesuits. Their Ministers had indeed made it a tacit condition of his elevation to the Papal Throne, particularly the Spanish Ambassador Don Joseph Monino, afterwards created *Count Florida Blanca*: of an active and perlevering disposition, he earnestly endeavoured to remove Ganganelli's doubts; to combat his scruples; and to quiet his alarms. He had long to struggle against the endless intrigues of the party which he wished to subdue, and which had numerous and powerful adherents, particularly at Rome. At length, on the 21st of July 1773, he obtained or rather extorted the famous Bull, *inexpugnabilem*, which pronounced the extinction of the Society of Jesus. At the moment of signing it, Clement still hesitated, and said, as if with a foreknowledge of his fate, '*I know very well that I am about to sign my death-warrant; but no matter, the die is cast.*'

"From that day, fatal to him as well as to the Jesuits, Ganganelli lived a prey to every kind of anguish. The Fanatics endeavoured to excite the people to revolt, and threats were held out of an attempt upon his life. On the 22d of September, 1774, he departed this life. His death did not excite that public regret to which he had so many claims:—the Jesuits and their partisans had the insolence to celebrate it as a triumph. A report was soon spread that poison had put an end to his days. Though prudently contradicted by the physicians who attended him during his illness, it gained credit from the indiscretion of the surgeons, who made no scruple of declaring that his body had fallen to pieces, as soon as deprived of life. Now, when the facts, sheltered from the passions which distorted them, are more easily ascertained, it appears incontestable that poison was actually administered to him. The Cardinal de Bernis entertained no doubt of it, as more than one foreigner who knew him at Rome can testify; as well as several individuals who were about the person of the unfortunate Pontiff, and who could have no motive for the invention of an atrocious crime."

Other circumstantial evidence arises the conduct of the sacred College a short time before, and immediately after

the decease of Clement XIV. More than one of the Cardinals, known to be partisans of the Jesuits, had such a foreknowledge of the time when their victim would expire, that they were incessantly busied in intrigues to fix upon a successor who should be favourable to their intentions of restoring the abolished Society; well knowing that the Order of the Jesuits was the key-stone to the pontifical edifice. Here, then, is the proper place to note the chief political cause of its demolition; and we shall discover, in the course of these Historical Memoirs, not only that it was the true interest of the Roman Catholic Sovereigns of Europe to suppress this dangerous Order, which, under the mask of a religious institution, was a deeply political combination; but likewise, that all sensible individuals, professing the Roman Catholic faith, and not blinded by zeal for the Jesuits, secretly wished for a diminution of the temporal power of the Court of Rome; they were even scandalized at the voluptuous and indecent conduct of the Cardinals, published to the world from time to time by respectable authors, and detailed in every quarter of Europe by illustrious travellers, who had visited Rome, and had been eye-witnesses of the unchristian-like luxury, effeminacy, and debauchery, of the falsely styled *Sacred College*; which, independent of all theological predictions, could not long survive the downfall of the Jesuits, who, as Confessors to all the Roman Catholic Princes, firmly supported it from reciprocity of principles and practice. One of these principles, to be found in the *Monita secreta*, or secret instructions to young Jesuits at their matriculation, was, "*Whenever the secular arm is too powerful for the ecclesiastical, cut it off!*" And on this maxim was founded the assassinations of temporal Sovereigns, and the poisoning of Popes, when they opposed either their ambition, or their worldly interests.

In proportion then as superstition lost its hold in the Courts of the Catholic Sovereigns, without calling in the aid of modern philosophy, to which our French Republican author, or his Spanish coadjutor, ascribes all the reforms that have taken place in religious or civil matters, their Ministers of State were empowered to sift to the bottom the pretended rights, privileges, and unbounded authority, of the Roman Pontiffs; and they were instructed gradually to diminish that usurped power,

power, and finally to suppress it: but they saw that this could not be effected, without a total extinction of the Order of Jesuits.

A very interesting and satisfactory account of the measures taken to accomplish this end, which was the prelude to the subversion of the Papal Throne and Government, will be found in these Volumes. The Courts of Madrid and Versailles were the principal and most active instruments of this ecclesiastical revolution; and the benefits accruing to the subjects of Spain and France from the suppression of a great number of Monasteries of both sexes, and by abolishing the tributes paid, under various denominations, to the Holy See, influenced the Courts of Naples and Portugal to follow the example; and Pius VI. lived to have the mortification to see himself abandoned by the Emperors of Germany, accounted, formerly, the firmest allies of the Sovereign Pontiffs. His indirect attempts to restore the Jesuits, and the secret encouragement he gave to the emigrants of that Order settled in Prussia, and in the Russian Empire, under the auspices of Catharine II. contributed to his disgrace, and stamped a degree of duplicity on his character.

The details concerning the Conclave which opened on the 5th of October 1774, but did not conclude the election of Cardinal Braschi, the late and probably the last Pope, till the 24th of February 1775, owing to the intrigues of the other Cardinals, and the different views of the Ministers of the principal Catholic Powers of Europe, are curious, and will be found in Chapter II.; also a remarkable passage from a letter written by Frederick the Great, King of Prussia, to M. D'Alembert, on the unexpected revolutions that happened in his time. "I have lived long enough," says the King, "to see strange things come to pass—I have seen the Pope's soldiers wear my uniform; the Jesuits choose me for their General; and Voltaire write like an old woman!"

In Chapter III. we have a curious account of the troublesome dispute into which Pius was drawn with the Empress of Russia, through the artful intrigues of a Bishop of Mallo, resident at Mohilow, in White Russia, a zealous partisan of the Jesuits. Furnished with a brief, drawn by Cardinal Borgia, Secretary to the Propaganda, during a dangerous illness of the Pope, and therefore not

read by him, he permitted the Jesuits of White Russia to take Novices, in conformity, as he said, with the intentions of Clement XIV. and of Pius VI.; a sure mode of regenerating the Society, and a transaction calculated to alarm not only the Courts of Madrid and France, but likewise that of Lisbon; and even of those other Catholic Princes, who did not so strenuously insist upon their total extinction, but who still wished that the Order should not survive the existing members. That daring Prelate was born a Calvinist; turned Catholic on the death of his father; married; was left a widower; entered into holy orders; began from that moment to act the Apostle; made *Warsaw* the centre of his pious labours; found means to interest in his favour the Russian Ministers, who were all-powerful there; gained the friendship of Garampi, the Pope's Nuncio, a zealous partisan of the Jesuits, was, upon his guarantee, and the formal demand of Catharine, appointed Bishop *in partibus*. Such was this adventurer, who involved Pius VI. in one of the greatest embarrassments he ever experienced; prevailed upon the Imperial Catharine to espouse his cause with a tenacity and haughtiness which she seemed to reserve only for affairs of the highest importance; and occupied Europe for several years with the consequences of his ignoble intrigue. "In the end, however, Catharine surmounted all the difficulties thrown in her way by the Ministers of Spain and France at Rome; had a Nuncio sent from the Pope to her Protestant Court at St. Petersburg, who consecrated her favourite partisan Archbishop of Mohilow; and became herself the future friend of the Pope."

The vanity of the Roman Pontiff, and his taste for splendid enterprises, are severely censured by our Author; the following anecdote will in a great degree justify his remarks:—"Descended from a family scarcely noble, he plumed himself, from the very beginning of his reign, upon his illustrious race. To the modest coat of arms of his ancestors, he added all the vain embellishments of blazonry, and composed an escutcheon which afforded ample room for ridicule. It is well known that the Italian people are more apt, perhaps, than any other to lay hold of any thing ridiculous with merciless avidity. To two wings, of which the arms of his family consisted, he added an Eagle, *Fleurs-de-Lys*, and Stars.

Stars. These pompous armorial beatings were cruelly criticised in the following distich:

*Redde aquilam Imperio; Francorum lilia
Regi;
Sidera redde Polo; cætera, Braschi, tua!*
Restore the Eagle to the Empire; his
Lilies to the King of France,
And the Stars to Heaven: the rest,
Braschi, are your own!

Let us now turn from his defects to his virtues; and we shall find sufficient reason to lament that the downfall of the usurped temporal ecclesiastical enormous power of the Popes should have happened during the reign of a Pontiff, whose very enemies allow him to have been a man of the purest morals; too good-natured by half; possessed of considerable capacity; of an agreeable turn of mind; of manners at once noble and prepossessing; and a correct taste for the Arts, which he protected and liberally encouraged. If, as our Author affirms, chiefly to gratify his vanity and his excessive love of fame, let it be remembered that our excellent moral poet, the immortal Pope, has justly said—

*Self-love but serves the social mind to
wake,
As the small pebble stirs the peaceful
lake, &c.*

and it will not be difficult to prove that all our best public actions proceed from this principle; pure at its source, and, if not corrupted in its course, producing the most beneficial effects in every age and every country. One of these was manifest in the conduct of Pius VI.—the draining of the Pontine Marshes, an enterprise which reflects a lustre upon his pontificate that will not easily be effaced. To form an estimate of the value of this public work, it is necessary to quote the description given of these desolated plains by Cassiodorus, the Minister of Theodoric I. King of the Goths in Italy, in his remonstrances to the Roman Senate on the horrid state in which they were then left neglected.

“Those morasses, of which the inimical fury lays waste the neighbouring country; over which the irresistible violence of the water extends itself like a sea; and, invading the country far and near, debilitates with its dreadful inundations the most delightful plains; detorns their beauteous face by converting them into deserts; and disgraces a soil, which, being stripped of its fruits by the floods,

no longer affords any useful production, since it is left a prey to the ravages of the stagnant water.”

The various attempts to improve these Marshes, which extend through a considerable tract of land, as may be seen by the map annexed to Vol. I. are given successively, from the time of the ancient Roman Republic to the reign of Pius VI. in the Seventh Chapter of this entertaining Work; and it therein appears, that when he succeeded to the Papal Throne, the Pontine Marshes, after two centuries of neglect, were in the most horrible state. Immediately after his accession, he went to visit that desolate country; and, from that moment to the period of the French army entering Rome, he ceased not to repeat his visits annually, and employed every means in his power to restore to cultivation and salubrity the vast extent of ground covered by mud and water. For the detail of the operations of draining, the construction of bridges, and making new roads, under the directions and the expence of Pius VI. we refer the reader to the aforesaid Chapter.

The remaining subjects of this Volume are—A disputation on the vices of the Roman Administration of Government, particularly that of the late Pope: an attentive reader of this part of the Memoirs will be at no loss to account for the subversion of such a Government; the only matter of surprise will be, that it should have subsisted so long. The nepotism, or attachment of Pius to his nephews, which was carried to a shameful excess: he had two nephews; the one he made a Cardinal, and the other a Duke; and, independent of their maintaining a style of pomp and magnificence exceeding that of any Roman Prince, their uncle was guilty of an act of injustice to enrich them; by an illegal perversion of the legacy of a zealous citizen to his Holiness, to the injury of a young lady, the niece of the testator.

The more immediate causes of the overthrow of the Roman Government were his disputes with the Roman Catholic Sovereigns of Europe, but especially with the Emperor Joseph II. His journey to Vienna, in order to prevent the encroachments which his Imperial Majesty was daily making on his sacred prerogatives, his reception at Vienna, and his return to Rome, supply our Author with ample materials; and he has made the best use of them, for the information and entertainment of his readers,

readers, in three copious Chapters. Without losing sight of the respect due to the spiritual Head of the Church, the Emperor kept firm to his resolution of suppressing the Monasteries, and abolishing the Pope's temporal authority in his dominions, whilst he suffered his subjects to pay him superstitious veneration, and allowed him to exercise his religious functions with all that pomp and splendour to which he had been accustomed at Rome: but which excited the utmost astonishment, and a species of popular adoration unknown before in that Northern capital. The effect of the Pope's presence at Vienna is thus pathetically described by a Lutheran writer of distinguished eminence, in a letter to a friend:

—"It is wonderful, and I am not astonished at its having formerly produced such strange revolutions. I have seen the Pontiff several times at the moment he was giving his benediction to the people of this capital: I am not a Catholic, neither am I easily moved; but I do assure you, that the sight drew tears from me. You cannot conceive how interesting it is, to see more than *fifty thousand* persons assembled in the same place, by the same sentiment, expressing in their looks and gestures the devotion and enthusiasm with which they wait for a benediction that they conceive essential to their prosperity on earth, and to their happiness in another world. Entirely occupied with that idea, they were perfectly insensible to the inconveniences of their situation: crowded one against another, and scarcely breathing, they saw the Head of the Catholic Church appear in all his pomp; the Tiara on his head; dressed in pontifical robes, sacred in their eyes, and magnificent in those of every person; surrounded by all the Cardinals who happened to be then at Vienna, and by all the dignified Clergy. The Pontiff bent down his body towards the earth, raised his arms to Heaven in the attitude of a person firmly persuaded that he is conveying thither the vows of a multitude of men, and expressing in his looks his ardent desire that they may be heard. Let any one figure to himself these functions performed by an old man of a majestic person, and of the most noble and pleading countenance; and let him, if he can, help feeling a strong emotion when he sees this immense crowd fall

upon their knees at the moment the benediction is given, and receive it with the same enthusiasm that seems to animate him by whom it is bestowed. For my part, I confess, that the impression made upon me by this scene will not be effaced while I live."

But still, neither his journey nor his conferences with the Emperor produced any advantage to the Holy See: obliged to return home with smiles on his countenance, but with a wounded spirit, he had the courage not to abandon the cause, but to keep up an occasional correspondence with the inflexible Joseph; though without any beneficial effect, for every day presented some new cause of the dissension, the Emperor appointing Bishops and Archbishops within his extensive dominions; and these Prelates manifesting a total indifference to the Pope's refusal to confirm their election by the formalities of the Papal consecration. At length the written correspondence also ceased, upon the following occasion: His Holiness heard that the Emperor was about to deprive all the Churches in his dominions of their landed estates. Armed with all the weapons of the gospel, he wrote a letter to Joseph, in which he quoted the sacred scriptures, invoked the sacred Apostles, reminded him of his promises, which, alas! he had also considered sacred. To this epistolary remonstrance, which was pathetic and very long, the Emperor, in a few days after he received it, returned the following laconic answer: "The reports which alarm you are false; and, without searching into texts of holy scripture, which are subject to various interpretations and explanations, I feel within me a monitor that instructs me, as a legislator and as a protector of religion, what it is fit I should do, or what I should omit; and, with the just and upright dispositions which I know I possess, this monitor can never lead me into error."

Such was the state of affairs between these mighty Potentates, when a very unexpected event revived the hopes of the afflicted Pontiff. Of this singular occurrence, it is our intention to give a summary account in our next review of the remaining term of the pontificate of Pius VI.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Minutes, Experiments, Observations, and General Remarks, on the Agriculture in the Southern Counties: a New Edition. To which are prefixed, a Sketch of the Vale of London, and an Outline of its Rural Economy: now first published. By Mr. Marshall. 2 Vols. 8vo. 15s. Nicol, Robinson, and Debrett.

THIS, though not altogether a new Work, has claims to our attention on account of the fresh arrangement it has undergone, and the additions it has received.

A short Advertisement prefixed to it will in great part explain the alterations that have taken place:

“The Minutes of Agriculture (says Mr. M.) having been some years out of print, and the Experiments and Observations concerning Agriculture and the Weather being a continuation of the same record of experience, in the same department, and on the same farm, I now incorporate them, in one work; and print these ~~on the same~~ which I have uniformly adopted, in publishing the results of my experience, in other departments of the kingdom.

“And, in order to show with full advantage, the situation and natural circumstances, under which my practice, in this department, was pursued, and the established customs and habits, out of which my experience arose, I have thought it right to preface the present edition with a Sketch of the Vale of London; in which the remarks, it contains, were written; and to give an outline of the established practice, which necessarily formed the groundwork of my own; thereby giving this the same advantage, as the other Registers of my experience; and, at the same time, bringing forward some particulars of management, which have occurred to my observation, in the environs of the metropolis, and which have not, heretofore, been entered on record.

“The present practice of Rural Economy in the Vale of London, is probably of long standing; and although it may be said, to be in some measure peculiar to the situation, in which it has originated, especially in the more immediate vicinity of the town; yet, at the distance at

the practice, that gave rise to the following remarks, was carried on, the neighbourhood of the Capital (unless in some few particulars) has less influence, than a stranger in it may imagine: as will be seen in the following outline; into which, though it comprehends, generally, being its Lands under view, must be con-

sidered as more particularly belonging to the South-east Quarter of the Vale.”

The Additions which are interspersed through the Work, and which are very numerous, are marked by the prefix “JANUARY 1799,” a method that will be found convenient to those who have read the original work; which, however, has received abundant alteration in *man-ner*; and, in many instances, the *matter* has been considerably pruned. In an “Introduction to the Minutes,” Mr. Marshall apologises for the licences permitted in the first Edition, and concludes with the following notice with regard to the present:

Respecting the PRESENT EDITION, I have only to say, that I have endeavoured to free the first from its exuberances, without destroying the primary intention. The retrenchments are fewer, and of less extent, than I had preconceived to be necessary; and I have great satisfaction in being able to say, that, possessed of my present experience, I have not had occasion to correct more than one round assertion of a radical error (respecting ray-grass) in that my probationary publication.”

Having thus endeavoured to convey a general idea of the Volumes before us, we proceed to take a glance at the new matter which they contain: and, first, of the Vale of London—a newly-discovered country, as some may imagine; for under this character it has not before, we believe, been publicly known. The following extract, however, will shew how well it is entitled to that distinction:

“The Situation, of this wide spreading tract of Vale Lands, is between the Heights of Buckinghamshire, Middlesex, and Essex, on the north, and the Chalk Hills, and Heathlands of Surrey, on the south: the east end being closed, by Shooter’s Hill in Kent, and the rising grounds of Essex; the west end, by Windsor Forest, and other hills of Berkshire; the Thames winding, with a devious course, through its area; dividing it into two nearly equal parts.

“The Outline, though irregular, partakes of the ellipsis or oval: the Metropolis being situated near its eastern focus,

“The

"The Extent may be estimated, by reckoning its longest diameter, at thirty-five miles, and its shorter, at twenty miles: thus giving an area of about five hundred square miles.

"The Elevation of these vale lands, above the sea, is remarkably small; considering their great distance from it. The tide flows several miles above the metropolis, notwithstanding this is situated near fifty miles from the mouth of the river. And, with respect to the adjacent countries, their situation is likewise low: they are seen over, from eminences on almost every side, as a depressed vale district.

"The Surface of the area, or vale of the Vale, is singularly level. From Maidenhead Bridge, at the western extremity, to Greenwich, at the eastern, a considerable portion of the area has the unvaried flatness of waterformed lands, and much of it wears evident marks of that character. Below Chelsea, the southern banks of the river have been, demonstrably, formed by the tide;—are reclaimed mud banks. And, from thence, in a line to the western extremity, the only striking irregularity of surface is caused, by the brooks and rivulets, which cross it: the entire area, in this direction, appearing, as if it had been formed, by the first subsidence of matter, suspended in, or moved by, the waters which covered it, at the time when the general surface of the Island received its present form. Remove the hillocks, with which it is beset, and the headlands that break in upon it, (and which are of inconsiderable extent, compared with the area in which they stand,) the whole would appear as one extensive flat: such a one, indeed, for extent, as this Island can scarcely equal; excepting the fens and marsh lands on the Eastern Coast; and excepting the wide spread level of rich lands, formed by the concurrent Vales of the Trent, the Ouze, and other branches of the Humber. But this is an irregular, undefined extent of low country, lying, in some measure, open to the sea; whereas the Vale of London is a regular, inland Vale District, outlined by chains of hills, and watered by one river.

"The principal hillocks, which rise in its area, and prevent its being obviously seen, in this light, are those of Harrow, the Sister Hills, or Headlands, of Hampstead and Highgate, Black Heath, the Norwood or Sydenham Hills, those of Wimbleton and Richmond, and the rising ground, on which the Metropolis is happily situated: a site which has been chosen with singular judgment; or rather, shall we say, the site itself has rendered it, by a concurrence of natural circumstances, the Capital of the Island, and its principal seat of commerce.

"REMARK. It is observable, that several of the principal towns of the Island, as London, York, Gloucester, Maidstone, &c. &c. stand near the extent of the tide, in the rivers on which they are respectively situated. And, it is farther observable, that with respect to London, there was no other situation, in which a large commercial town could stand, with equal propriety, than the rising ground, on which it is built. At the time when London first became a place of commerce, there was no other site, near the extent of the tide, that is to say, between Greenwich and Richmond, which could have answered the purpose; the banks of the Thames, above and below it, being then, it is probable, mere mud banks, liable to be overflowed by the tide, and shifted by the floods; whereas, the line of hill, the long down, on which the metropolis is built, stood boldly on the banks of the river, and probably had, at that time, as at present, a pool of deep water lying immediately at its feet; while its fall, its water, and the natural woodlands in its immediate neighbourhood, rendered it singularly eligible, as the site of a great commercial town, in times past; and, in later days, a full and constant supply of fuel, added to an inexhaustible source, on the spot, of materials of the first quality, both for buildings and roads, have assisted in swelling it to its present size.

Under the head "INLAND NAVIGATION," Mr. M. suggests, as an improvement, a Grand Canal, on the Colne plan, to stretch through the middle of the Vale: a scheme which, we see little

* "It has frequently struck me, that the town owes its name to the site on which it was built; London being the most apt contraction of Longdon, the ordinary contraction (as might be shown in numberless instances, in this part of the Island) of Longdown; which, in the Southern Counties, is still synonymous with Long Hill; and such the site of London, before it was covered with buildings, appeared from the river, and was the only one of the kind, in this part of its course, which stood on its banks."

reason to doubt, will one day or other be carried into effect. We think that our readers will not find this passage uninteresting:

"The Vale is already well accommodated with Water Carriage. The Thames is navigable, throughout. And the Lea, the Brent, the Coln, and the Wey, are more or less navigable.

"Nevertheless, it appears to me, in a strong and impressive light, that an improvement, of immense magnitude, remains to be effected, by an increase of Water Carriage, through these Vale lands. A navigable canal, of suitable dimensions, leading through the extensive level, on the north side of the river, nearly in a straight line, between Westminster and Windsor, would not only shorten the distance, occasioned by the circuitous windings of the river, and avoid its floods and other inconveniences, but would cut off an incalculable expenditure of animal labour, now incurred, in conveying the various articles of farm produce, manure, and other heavy lading, as well as passengers, to and from the metropolis.

"The passage boats, established by the Duke of Bridgewater, on different branches of his canals, leading to and from Manchester, are not only a valuable accommodation to the country, but are said to bring in ample revenue.

"What, then, may not be expected, whether in point of accommodation or profit, independent of national advantage, from a similar establishment, attached to the capital,—and leading through the populous line of country, under view.

"The beneficial influence of such a public work would not be confined to the immediate banks of the canal, but would extend, for some miles on either side of it, and for many miles beyond its farther extremity. And the facility with which it might be formed, as well as the dispatch which vessels might make upon it, are evident in the natural flatness of the country."

Some of Mr. Marshall's remarks on the ancient woods that formerly, no doubt, surrounded the metropolis, when wood was its chief article of fuel, are also worth attention:

"The Vale of the Wye, as has been intimated, contains little extent of wood-land remnant, however, of the extensive tracts, which doubtless occupied, formerly, some considerable portion of vale lands, remains. The woods at Highgate, attached to the Bishoprick

of London, cover some hundred acres of inclosed lands.

"Tradition, on the spot, gives as a reason, for this remnant being left, that, at a distant period, when part of these woods were clearing away, the bakers of London petitioned to have them left, as a supply of fuel, which their business then required.

"At present, however, the facility of inland carriage, both by land and water, has done away all cause of apprehension, for a want of baking fuel; even had not the use of coals been found out, as a substitute for wood. And, whether in a public or a private point of view, these woods should now be cleared away. The lands of a principal part of them, at least, would be of more than twice the value, in agriculture, of what they are, now, in a state of woodland.

"It is an extraordinary fact, which falls within my own knowledge, that coppice wood, in a remote part of Wales; lets for more, by the acre, than the woods under notice, situated, as they are, within four or five miles of London.

"REMARK. The ancient regulations, which belong to these woods, and which remain in force to this day, are peculiar; and, at the time of their establishment, were doubtless founded in wisdom, and had resulted from long experience.

"These woods are *now* divided into *nine falls*; one of which is cut down, every year; and, of course, at nine years' growth. But instead of clearing the ground, wholly, many of the thickest of the oak saplings are suffered to remain, on the ground, until the next fall (a certain number in each rod, or perch of ground, is stipulated, I believe, but cannot be regularly adhered to); when they are, in course, of eighteen years' growth.

"These oak saplings are set out by an officer, or tenant, of the See, called the Patentee of the Woods, who holds his place for life; and who, at the ensuing fall, takes down the saplings so left; peels them; and takes, as his perquisite, the bark and the topwood arising from them; leaving the naked poles for the tenant, or immediate occupier of the woods. Also, in each fall, or division, a certain number (not a large one) of timber trees are kept up: the timber of which is claimed by the incumbent, for the time being, the bark and topwood by the patentee.

"Thus, in pursuance of this simple regulation, a constant supply, not only of brushwood and fagots, but of billet wood,

wood, poles, timber, and bark is kept up. Whereas, without it, the supply of billet wood must necessarily be wanted. And it is highly probable, that, while billet wood remained the ordinary fuel of rooms, especially of the middle and higher classes, similar regulations subsisted in all the woodlands of the country; and that the present age of felling,—namely seven to ten years, according to soils and situation,—are the ancient ones, handed down

with little or no alteration; except that of omitting to set out sapling oaks, for billet wood. And had there not been an interest, in the woods under notice, distinct from that of the possessor (the patent place being of course disposed of by the person in possession, at the time a life drops in) they might, in like manner, have slid, by degrees, under the modern course of management."

(To be concluded in our next.)

A fair Representation of the present political State of Ireland, in a Course of Strictures on two Pamphlets, one entitled "The Case of Ireland reconsidered;" the other entitled "Considerations on the State of Public Affairs in the Year 1799, Ireland;" with Observations on other modern Publications on the Subject of an incorporating Union of Great Britain and Ireland, particularly on a Pamphlet, entitled "The Speech of Lord Minto in the House of Peers April 11, 1799. By Patrick Duigenan, L. L. D. M. P. for Armagh. 8vo. Wright. 1799. 4s. 6d.

THE proposed Union with Ireland has called forth the abilities of many able writers. The Author now before us declares himself a firm friend to the measure; but though all his arguments tend towards that point, he professes to avoid the subject; his design being to expose the base falsehoods and malignant representations of the state of Ireland in the several pamphlets mentioned in the title page. He censures the conduct of Mr. Burke and his partizans respecting Ireland, and ascribes to them motives, which, before they are admitted, require very strong proof. He asserts, that the religion of the people of Ireland, if determined by the religion of the majority reckoned by the poll, would be Romish, by a majority of two to one; if reckoned by property, would be Protestant, by a majority of forty to one; "so that it may be justly asserted, from fair calculation, exclusive of its being the one established, that the religion of Ireland is Protestant." He dissents from the received opinions relative to the population of Ireland: he lays open the arts made use of to blind the nation with respect to the dangers of popery, and demonstrates the hazard likely to be incurred by taking off all the restraints on that sect. He paints the horrors of the late rebellion, particularly at Wexford, and warns

Administration of the errors they may be likely to run into. His observations on the speeches of Lord Minto, Lord Sheffield, and Mr. Pitt, are couched in terms of great respect; though he freely and materially differs from those noble and honourable persons. Other subjects are occasionally introduced and ~~admitted~~ and on the whole, Dr. Duigenan has shown himself fully master of his subject; an able advocate on the side he has chosen; and a very powerful opponent of the plan of admitting Roman Catholics into the Parliament of Ireland, or into any share of the sovereign authority of the State. The Appendix contains a calculation of the number of inhabitants in Ireland: on the relative numbers of Protestants and Romanists in Ireland; and on the comparative property of Irish Protestants and Romanists.

Human Longevity: recording the Name, Age, Place of Residence, and Year of the Decease, of 1712 Persons, who attained a Century and upwards, from A. D. 66 to 1799; comprising a Period of 1733 Years, with Anecdotes of the most remarkable. By James Easton. 8vo. 1799. Salisbury. Easton. 6s.

We opened this Volume with expectations which have not been gratified. It might have been made much more entertaining, perfect, and satisfactory, by a little more research. The Compiler professes to have drawn from various and authentic sources of information, yet we have observed instances, and those erroneous ones, which stand on no better authority than the newspaper of the day. This we believe to be the case with James Hatfield (p. 118), and Sir Fleetwood Shepard, who was no knight, and died early in the present century (p. 125), and some others. The Compiler also might have availed himself of several remarkable instances of longevity in our Magazine for 1794. See p. 107, 108, 135.

The

The English Enchiridion; being a Selection of Apophthegms, Moral Maxims, &c. By John Fairburn. 2mo. Dilly. 1799.

The Editor of this Work claims the favour of the public to his performance, as the first of the kind that has been presented to it. How it can be entitled to favour on that ground, after the multitude of similar collections which have preceded it, and which the reader is reminded of in turning over the present Volume, we are at a loss to conjecture. It is, however, a collection which may "be received with complacency, and prove a source of some entertainment as well as instruction." It contains select maxims extracted from Bishops Hall, Butler, and Wilson, Miss More, Dr. Knox, Mr. Kett, and other writers; and an Appendix, taken from Lord Bacon's Essays, Lavater's Aphorisms, The Rule of Life, Longman's Collection, Guiccardini's Aphorisms, Dr. Knox's Works, Sarc's Collection, and a further miscellaneous selection from various writers. The Editor, at the conclusion of his preface, calls upon the ladies for their aid, and says, if they "should receive this little Volume with approbation, it will not only be the source of present gratification to him, but act as a stimulus to future exertion, and excite a further endeavour to merit such valuable praise."

A brief Account of the Life and Writings of Terence. For the Use of Schools. 2vo. Printed at Salisbury by Eakon. 1799.

"The Life of Terence," says this Author, "has frequently been quoted on" to every edition, whether Latin or English, some account of his life and writings is prefixed. But in schools, the young disciple totally neglects the former, as giving him too much trouble to peruse; if the latter is put into his hands, he is too ready to take advantage of the translation." Indolence, sloth, and idleness, are consequently the result of translations. To give the scholar, therefore, some knowledge of the life and writings of Terence, without the disadvantage above-mentioned, is the object of the present performance, which is taken chiefly from editions of this Author already published.

Sheridan and Kotzebue. The surprising Adventures of Pizarro, preceded by a brief Sketch of the Voyages and Discoveries of Columbus and Cortez; to which are prefixed, the Histories of Alamo and Cora, on which Kotzebue

founded his two celebrated Plays of The Virgin of the Sun, and The Death of Rolla. Also, Varieties and Opinions of Criticisms on the Play of Pizarro; with Biographical Sketches of Sheridan and Kotzebue. The whole forming a comprehensive Account of those Plays, and the grand Ballads of Cora, and Rolla and Cora, at the Royal Circus, and Royal Amphitheatre. 8vo. Fairburn. 2s. 6d. 1799.

The above title page sufficiently shews the nature of this publication, which might without impropriety be called the Pizarro Miscellany. The intention of the publisher is that it shall be appended to Mr. Sheridan's popular publication; and if he is fortunate enough to accomplish that design, he will have no reason to be dissatisfied.

The Poetical Works of Thomas Gray, LL. B. With some Account of his Life and Writings. The whole carefully revised and illustrated by Notes, original and selected. To which are annexed, Poems written by, addressed to, or in Memory of Mr. Gray; several of which were never before collected. 12mo. Scatcherd. 1799.

This Volume contains the works of a Poet, who, as long as good taste exists, will continue to be read with pleasure; and the present edition is entitled to a preference over all the pocket ones we have hitherto seen. Both the printing and the ornaments are entitled to commendation, and the Editor has shewn his judgment as well in the notes he has selected as in those which are original. A few trifling mistakes might be pointed out, which, however, we doubt not, will be rectified in a future edition.

Experiments with Metallic Traitors in Rheumatic and Gouty Affections, Inflammations, and various Topical Diseases; as published by Surgeons Herbert and Rahn. Translated into German by Professor Todi, and thence into English by Mr. Charles Kampfmüller. Also, Reports of about one hundred and fifty Cases in England, demonstrating the Efficacy of the Metallic Practice in a Variety of Complaints, both upon the Human Body, and on Horses, &c. Edited by Benjamin Douglas Perkins, A. M. 8vo. Johnson. 1799.

Though we, in common with most cautious persons, view with a jealous eye attestations of medical cures of an extraordinary sort; yet we are not incredulous enough to resist

resist the force of respectable evidence. The Cases and Experiments here reported, are such as claim examination; and, if verified, must lead to important discoveries. persons who have given their sanction to the cures here noticed, seem to be respectable, and intitled to credit. More than this we are unable to say.

Scepticism not separable from Immorality, illustrated in the Instances of Hume and Gibbon. A Sermon preached in the Church of All Saints, Northampton, 8th May 1799. By Christopher Hunter, B. D. Rector of Gayton, Northamptonshire. 8vo. Nicol. 1799.

The labours of some of the parochial Clergy cannot be spoken of in terms of too high approbation. By their exertions, the torrent of irreligion and atheism has been resisted and restrained; and, by many of them, the sophistry and weakness of the writers against Christianity have been detected, and exposed to the view of the publick at large. The present Sermon was preached at a Visitation; and very properly attacks two of the most formidable champions of infidelity. The causes the preacher assigns for the success such writers sometimes meet with, he resolves into negligence and inattention, pride, prejudices, and habits of vice. To these he attributes "the writings now disseminated with industrious malignity,

in which novelty stands in the place of argument, and abuse gives energy to falsehood; where, the sure guidance of experience being disdained, the boldest theories are hazarded on abstract questions of religion and politics, which the ignorant indeed may not know to be false, but which no sleight of men and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive, shall ever prove to be true." This Sermon is a very elegant one in point of composition, and does great credit to the writer and preacher.

Pious Reflections for every Day in the Month. Translated from the French of Fenelon, Archbishop of Cambray. To which is added, a Sketch of the Life of the Author. 12mo. Cadwalder. 1799. 1s.

The fervor of devotion, conspicuous in this little manual, is such as might be expected from the pious and successful adventures of Telemachus.

The Spoiled Child; or, Indulgence counteracted. By Mrs. Pilkington. 12mo. Vernor and Hood. 1799. 1s. 6d.

Works of this kind from Mrs. Pilkington have already fallen under our notice, and have received our approbation. The present seems intended for the meridian of Ireland; the scene being laid in that country.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 31.

MANAGEMENT, a Comedy, by Mr. Reynolds, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow:

Captain Lavish	Mr. LEWIS.
Mist	Mr. FAWCETT.
Worry	Mr. MUNDEN.
Sir Herv. Sutherland	Mr. POPE.
Alltrade	Mr. FARLEY.
Geoffry	Mr. DAVENPORT.
Stopgap	Mr. SIMMONS.
Mrs. Dazzle	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Juliana	Mrs. POPE.

The Fable of this piece turns chiefly upon the resentment which Sir Hervey Sutherland feels towards his daughter Juliana, because her mother had fallen a victim to the gallantry of a perfidious friend. - Lady Sutherland is supposed to have died of a broken heart, the effect

of a penitential sorrow, long before the opening of the piece. Sir Hervey had, however, by neglect of his wife, and his devotion to fashionable excesses, contributed in some degree to his own dishonour. He goes abroad to dissipate his inquietude, and leaves Juliana under the care of Mrs. Dazzle, the widow of one of his own relations. Mrs. Dazzle is a compound of perfidy and falsehood, and she impresses the mind of Sir Hervey with the most unfavourable opinions of his daughter. Juliana is in love with Lavish, a spendthrift, who falls into the utmost extravagance under the idea of being frugal. Sir Hervey is at length brought to a prison by his profusion, and his daughter, who had been artfully induced by Mrs. Dazzle and her agent Alltrade to join in a bond for his relief, is taken to the same abode of distress. Worry, an old servant of Sir Hervey, after having removed

removed all ill impressions from the mind of Sir Hervey relative to his daughter, with the co-operation of Lavish, gets the father and daughter released. The late Mr. Dazzle had left one hundred thousand pounds to Juliana on condition of her not marrying, having himself suffered so much in the state of wedlock; and, in case she married, that fortune is to go to his widow. The widow, judging of Lavish and Juliana by her own profligate nature, conceives that they will live together without the licence of the church, in order to enjoy the fortune; and, therefore, agrees to waive all claim under her husband's will for an annuity of two hundred pounds. The lovers are, therefore, at liberty to marry without the loss of the fortune; and with this prospect the piece concludes.

~~The~~ ~~performance~~ ~~the~~ Author has blended humour and pathos; but the events are so improbable, and the comic part so farcical, that though both tears and laughter are produced, the spectator leaves the theatre dissatisfied with incidents which appear impossible to have happened. The dialogue, however, is in many parts sprightly; and the serious, nervous and pathetic. Few of the characters have any claims to originality. The Author generally gives a pals word to his hero, which he contrives to make applicable to the variety of situations in which he thinks proper to place him. In the present case, a spendthrift is perpetually repeating that he will find a thousand ways to save money. The piece, however, by the assistance of Mrs. Pope, Messrs. Lewis, Pope, Munden, and Fawcett, met with a most favourable reception; and has been often repeated.

The following Prologue by Mr. Taylor, and an Epilogue by Mr. Colman, were spoken by Mr. Betterton and Mr. Fawcett:

PROLOGUE.

A WELL-KNOWN Muse, who labours
once a year,

And oft has found a safe Asylum here,
Though Critic storms a Mother's fears excite,
With her new Offspring ventures forth to-
night.

Conscious the features must betray the Sire,
She seeks for no disguise of vain attire—

What honest Nature gave she brings to view,
And for a kind adoption rests on you.

Yet lately now with reason she appears
Oppress'd with more than e'en maternal
tear;

For, since she last enjoy'd your soft'ning
smile,

A German Rival's charms have caught our
Ile.

And, though she knows that Rival's favour'd
race

With daring force combine a soft'ning grace,
She knows, besides, that one of Native breed
May always hope with Britons to succeed:
And hence, though Fashion call her bigot-
fool,

She takes no Lessons from a foreign School—
But with a patriot pride she lets you know,
" 'Tis English—English, Sirs, from top to
toe."

While on your lib'ral Candour we rely,
And Fashion's rage with patriot zeal defy,
Think not our Author sees with jealous pain
Exotic Meit British Laurels gain—

No—when to AIRION's hospitable there
MISFORTUNE flies protection to implore,
Or GENIUS, darting from a distant sphere,
That mental Comet, spreads its radiance here,
May Britons glow with philanthropic fire,
Eager alike to cherish and admire!

NOV. 6. A MR. TOMKINS, who under the name of Walpole has performed in several provincial companies, appeared the first time at Drury Lane in Lord Aunworth, in *The Maid of the Mill*. His voice is a tolerable tenor, and he seems to possess some knowledge of music. As a singer and actor, however, he does not appear likely to obtain a very elevated rank.

7. MRS. ST. LEDGER, from Dublin, appeared the first time at Covent Garden in the character of Alicia in *Jane Shore*. This lady's person is elegant, interesting, and well adapted to the representation of characters of the heroic cast. Her countenance, though not exactly suited to depict the varied passions of the Tragic Muse, is not devoid of expression; and her eye possesses great animation. Her action reminded the spectator of Mrs. Crawford's manner; and in her figure she bears a strong resemblance to that excellent actress the late Mrs. Pope.

She performed with spirit and animation, though evidently under the influence of great intimidation and no inconsiderable hoarseness. She was received with great and deserved applause.

II. MRS. HIGGENSON, formerly Mrs. Cuffans, who had performed at Richmond and Cheltenham, appeared the first time at Covent Garden in the character of Julia in *The Mysteries of the Castle*. The person of this lady is rather small, tolerably graceful and well formed,

and her appearance on the whole is very pleasing. Her voice melodious but weak, and her action not unsuited to the words. In parts where no great exertion is required, her talents will be seen to the best advantage. Time and application, however, may procure her the advantages she at present wants, and render her a useful if not a capital actress.

13. MR. DE CAMP, a brother, we believe, of Miss De Camp, appeared at Drury Lane, in the character of Vapour in My Grandmother. This performance may be passed over without much observation; as displaying little to applaud, and as little to find fault with.

14. THE TURNPIKE GATE, a Comic Opera, by Mr. Knight, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow:

Sir Edward,	Mr. HILL,
Smart,	Mr. FARLEY,
Henry,	Mr. INCLEDON,
Crack,	Mr. MUNDEN,
Robert Maythorn,	Mr. KNIGHT,
Old Maythorn,	Mr. GARDNER,
Steward,	Mr. DAVENPORT,
Joe Standfast,	Mr. FAWCETT,
1st Sailor,	Mr. REES,
2d Sailor,	Mr. KLANERT,
Fatmer,	Mr. LINTON,
Jew,	Mr. ABBOTT,
Chandler,	Mr. STREET,
Servant,	Mr. DENHAM,
Grogn,	Mr. ATKINS,
Bailiff,	Mr. THOMPSON,
Barber,	Mr. SIMMONS,
Landlady,	Mrs. WHITMORE,
Peggy,	Miss SIMMS,
Mary Maythorn,	Miss WATERS.

FABLE.

An old Admiral having died in the West Indies, Sir Edward Dashaway succeeds to his estates in England. At the commencement of the piece, Sir Edward is lodged at a country inn, near his own house, for the purpose of pursuing his sports, and seducing the daughters of the publican and Old Maythorn, who keeps a Turnpike Gate adjoining. Maythorn was a tenant of the late Admiral, and rent-free; but, having no acquaintance, Sir Edward arrests the old man for arrears, that he may with more ease obtain his daughter Mary, who is previously in love with Lieutenant Travers. While Travers is expected from the West Indies (whither he went with the late Admiral) a newspaper informs Mary that he

fell in a severe engagement on his return. Sir Edward has lately hired a game-keeper for his skill in shooting; who, having (as Henry Blunt) witnessed the constancy of Mary, turns out to be her lover, and rescues her and her father from Sir Edward's oppression. Travers produces a will of the Admiral, by which the SUPPOSED Mary Maythorn (but in fact the Admiral's natural daughter) is made his heiress; and the piece concludes with the ejection of Sir Edward, and to the satisfaction of all the other parties. Peggy and Robert Maythorn relieve the Fable with a rustic courtship; and Crack, Joe, and the other characters, while they forward the chief design, enliven it with mirth and good humour.

The texture of this piece is rather slight; but its effect is highly pleasant. The dialogue does not boast much originality; but ~~a~~ a ~~whimsical~~ portion of whimsical expression and sprightly *equivoque* pervades the whole. The two characters of Crack and Stedfast, admirably supported by Munden and Fawcett, afford much entertainment. The music, by Mazzinghi and Reeve, deserves praise; and all the performers exerted themselves with effect.

16. THE PAVILLION, a musical entertainment, said to be by Mr. Linley, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The principal Characters by Messrs. Kelly, Wentworth, Sarmont, Suett, Webb, and Bannister, jun.; and Mrs. Crouch, Miss De Camp, and Mrs. Bland. The story, which is from the Arabian Nights' Entertainment, is simply as follows:

Almeria, a Persian lady, fearing some attempts on her honour, quits her country, attended by her faithful servant Hassan. They reach Bagdad; and, wearied with their journey, repose upon sofas belonging to the Pavillion of the Caliph. The Pavillion is entrusted to the care of Ephraim the Gardener. His two daughters, seeing the two travellers asleep, are in the utmost concern for them, as death is the punishment of such a violation of the Caliph's furniture. At length Ephraim is induced, by a purse from Almeria, to offer shelter to her and to Hassan. Hassan becomes attached to Fetnah, Ephraim's elder daughter. To gratify the travellers, Ephraim orders a rich repast, and has the Pavillion illuminated, conceiving that the Caliph had retired to repose. The latter, however,

is on the seat of justice; and, seeing the Pavillion lighted, assumes a disguise, and with two of his attendants visits the Pavillion, invoking the rights of hospitality. It appears that the Caliph is a man of reflection, and not to be satisfied with the mere corporeal beauties of the seraglio. He has been told by a Dervise, that his heart will be subdued by the mental charms of some unknown female. He soon finds in Almeria the fair con-

queror he had been promised. He therefore offers her his heart and his throne, and the piece concludes with a determined union between Hassan and Fetnah, the Caliph and Almeria.

This piece was brought forwards by the Managers with great liberality, but without success. It met with much opposition the first night, and the second put an end to it. The music was by Mr. Linley.

POETRY.

ODE,

BY JOHN SCOTT, ESQ. OF AMWELL,
TO HOSPITALITY, 1761.

(Now first published).

SOCIAL Pow'r! ere while rever'd,
Where on Syria's palmy plain,
Where in polish'd Greece was heard
Many a Muse's lofty strain;
Gentle Hospitality!

Patron of the festive day,
Deign t' accept the grateful lay
I devote to thee.

When fair truth and valour bold
Claim'd rude Albion for their own;
In those happy times of old,
To rude Albion thou wert known:
In the abbey's darksome cell,
In the rural-trophy'd hall,
Girt with moat and moss-grown wall,
Thou wert wont to dwell.

Huntmen in the heat of day,
With the tedious chace o'er-toil'd,
Trav'lers doubtful of their way,
On the pathless forest wild,
Oft amid the verdant waste
Mark'd the distant rustic cow'r,
Sought the Castle's sheltering bow'r,
Shar'd the free repast.

Midst the city's crowded street,
O'er the landscape glittering gay,
Stands the pompous modern seat,
But disdains to own thy sway;
There, instead of thee, reside
Blush of tongue, of aspect free,
False of heart, Civility,
Or ostentatious Pride.

Yet, amid the lonely farms,
By fair fountain, vale, or hill,
Pleased with Nature's simple charms,
Oft 'tis thine to linger still:

Thus with woods and fields around,
Once in Lycon's rural dome,
Where I met a second home,
Thou by me wert found.

Nor to haunts of Sylvan swains,
Deem we thy resort confin'd;
Ev'n where splendid affluence reigns,
Thou wilt rule the gen'rous mind:
From where Thames' waters fall,
By fair ——'s pleasant groves,
Where my friend, my Cynthia roves,
Have I heard thy call.

Wherefoe'er be thy retreat,
Come, kind Pow'r! and dwell with me;
Make my humble rural seat,
For the wife and virtuous free:
Nor amid the welcome train,
Modest Poverty exclude,
But observe that none intrude
Of the vicious or the vain.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,
ON looking over some MSS. which lately came into my possession, I accidentally met with the following Poem. The original copy is not dated, therefore I cannot tell when it was written, but imagine it to be a production of the last century. The author, whoever he might be, appears to have been struggling under the pressure of a severe affliction. Whether by the chance of war, or any other of the numerous calamities to which human nature is subject, I know not; but he pathetically exclaims

"My limbs, my dearest limbs, are useless grown!"

an expression, which evidently alludes to his inability to walk. A dreadful privation!

tion! for when the body loses the power of progressive motion, and becomes stationary, even though it should be free from physical agony, yet how severe must be the anguish of the soul! Rendered incapable of participating in the pleasures and amusements of the world, and deprived of the means of acquiring its distinctions and emoluments, well might our author lament the severity of his destiny! It appears also, that Fortune had not been very liberal in her pecuniary favours; and, though all the gold of Peru could not lull to rest the agitations of a guilty conscience, or abate the paroxysms of a fever, yet to a misfortune like that which afflicted our plaintive bard, gold might have procured many little indulgences, and many sources of amusement, which, by arousing and animating the mind in the hours of inactivity and solitude, would have given it strength to bear up cheerfully under its sorrows. I have been led into these reflections by a perusal of the Poem. You will be good enough to excuse them; and by giving them, and also the Poem, a place in your Miscellany as soon as possible, you will add to the favours already received by your obliged Correspondent,

RUSTICUS.

*Cottage of Mon Repos,
Sturry, near Canterbury.*

THE UNFORTUNATE! OR, WHY
SHOULD I WISH?

Written on the 29th of January, the Anniversary of my Natal Day.

THE stream of sorrow which pervades my
breast
Is ever flowing, yet for ever full!
Nor own I aught with ample pow'rs pos-
sessed,
To waste its fountains, or its fury lull!
Resound, my lute! resound whilst I com-
plain,
And strive, with song, to mitigate my
woe!
Poor Philomel with song beguiles her pain,
And streams that murmur, purer learn to
flow.
Ah! destin'd, from the cradle to the tomb,
To weep, the slave of never-resting care!
To see youth's lovely hours in grief con-
sume,
And how feel manhood waste in wild de-
spair!
No mortal hand can yield my soul relief!
My limbs, my dearest limbs, are useless
grown!
In me behold the fabled form of grief,
A soul embodied in a mass of stone!

My soul's fond hopes, of pleasure are
more!

Yet oft in Wishes do I pass the day:
But wherefore wish? Will that increase my
store?

Affuage one pang, or wipe one tear away?
Why should I wish that I had never been?
Why on each slow returning of this morn,
Which open'd first mine eyes on life's dark
scene,

Why should I curse the moment I was
born?

Why should I wish for to increase my store,
The little store of gold which I possess?

Alas! I must remain for ever poor,

And ev'ry day behold my fortune less!

I cannot wield the sword, or pulpit fill;

Nor, seeing riches, roam the world around;
Nor, lawyer-like, draw treasures from a
quill;

Nor guide the plough-share thro' the
yielding ground!

Why should I wish? oh! wherefore should
I say,

"I pant to make some gentle maid my
own!"

Wishing would only waste my heart away!

What maid would listen to a wretch un-
done?

In russet garb, what maid would deign to
shine?

Far from the giddy world what maid
would live?

What maid would share a lot so poor as
mine,

And prize alone what faithful love might
give?

Why should I wish with music to beguile

The tedious hours that roll in thought
away?

Music! which biddeth even sorrow smile!

Which all the passions unrestrained obey!
Fix'd in this elbow-chair, as with a chain,

What stream of melody can reach my
ear?

Not e'en a shepherd pipes along the plain!

Not e'en a vagrant minstrel warbles here!

Why should I wish, in hopes to soothe my
soul,

To roam the hills, or wander thro' the
grove,

To view the babbling stream by moon-light
roll,

And hear sweet Philomel bewail her love?

Alas! imprison'd in this lowly cot,

Which scarce protects me from the wind
and rain,

Far from my friends, and by the world for-
got,

I waste a lingering life of mental pain!

U u

Why

Why should I wish assembled wits to meet,
Where each to each his knowledge might diffuse?

Of Virtue, Wisdom, Happiness, to treat;
Of Arts, of Manners, History, and the Muse?

O rich repast to the enquiring mind!
O wish, to me most vain! 'midst village-swains,

Where shall I book-learn'd wight, or genius find?

More useful toils are theirs—to crop the plains.

The world's broad stage affords to me no place

In which my poor abilities might shine!
Feeble and slow as thro' life's vale I pace,
What Heav'n-sent gift to smoothe the path is mine?

The Muse, the soft, responsive Muse alone!
The Muse, whose kiss no fortune could

She will be mine when house and lands are gone,

And lie beside me, tho' on straw we lie.

Oft will she sit my log-gut-fire beside,
And with no vulgar strain inspire my mind:

And I, sometimes, elate with Poet's pride,
Snatch up my lute, and sing of Fortune blind:

How Wisdom, Virtue, if she frowns, are vain!

Their themes neglected, and their haunts unknown!

How Vice, how Duress, if her smiles they gain,

Make Pow'r, and Wealth, and Honours all their own!

Why should I wish, in hopes to raise my name,

To lay the little volume I have made
Upon the footsteps of the throne of Fame,
And supplicate that Goddess to my aid?

I own no gold! then say, What shall I do

To bribe the slaves who wait around her throne?

Alas! they watch me with a side-long view,

And nought can win my way but gold alone!

Why should I wish, when thinking makes me sad,

With wine and jovial friends to pass the day?

To make my heart a little while be glad,
And cheer with gleams of mirth life's dreary way!

No game have I to give! no fowl! no fish!
No wine from Portugal, or Isle Madeir!
I sit down lonely to my single dish,
And strive with ale my drooping mind to cheer!

As, when Disease invades the vital stream
Which flows empurpled thro' the swelling veins,

No drug, or vile, or nauseous, but we deem
Of precious worth, if it relieve the pain;
So, when Adversity o'erwhelms the soul,
And all life's smiling prospects round us close,

O! blame not him who drains the flowing bowl,

To find a short oblivion of his woes.

Thus pensive, lonely, helpless do I live,
The craving passions preying on my heart!

Thus daily at my cruel fate repine,
Yet want e'en Pity's voice to soothe the smart!

Oft rage, despair, and envy rule my soul,
And rend my bosom with no common fire!

In vain I strive each feeling to controul,
And, Phoenix-like, in my own flames expire!

Thus do I live, unblest and unblest'd,
An useless member of society!

Vainly, alas! I seek for mental rest;
And, any thing but what I am, would be!

Oft-times I weep to think how hard my lot,
Repeat my wishes, yet forsake them vain!

Sometimes I pray—and all is then forgot—
And then I smile—but soon I weep again!

If, sick of present ills, I turn mine eyes
O'er Memory's page, in hopes to find relief,

Her tablets but increase my tears and sighs!
Her crowded page is full of nought but quiet!

If to the Future turn, no hope appears!
No promis'd joy to bless me here below!

The gloomy prospect fills my soul with fears!
I but anticipate a certain woe!

“Wretch as thou art! why thus at Fate repine?”

“With reason strive thy anguish to beguile;

“These earth-born sorrows soon shalt thou resign,

“Then learn, at all life's transient ills, to smile.”

Thus deems Philosophy! as tho' the mind
Unmov'd could bear the torturing shafts of woe!

Go, fool! and check the fury of the wind,
Or bid yon radiant orb forget to glow!

Ah! cease thy wishes, and thy hopes, my heart!

Nor look for solace in this vale of care;
Stern Disappointment hurls the keenest dart
That ever plung'd the spirit in despair!
Ye earthly Wishes, and ye Hopes, adieu!
No more I'll speak in murmurs, breathe
in sighs;
For lo! where Hope points out a brighter
view!

She points, with looks of rapture, to the
skies!

PHILOCTETES.

VERSES FOR MY TOMB-STONE,

IF EVER I SHOULD HAVE ONE.

THE wretched victim of love's lambent
flame,

Reliev'd from life, forgotten be my name;
The last and only refuge for my woes,
In death's soft solemn slumbers I repose,
From the sad hour, the cruel parting day,
Which with my Anna stole all joys away;
To that, whose awful veil hides ev'ry
thought,

My sufferings sheiter'd in this welcome vault,
Well pleas'd for her when I in death adore;
The fierce extremes of ev'ry clime I bore;
Full oft ally'd the shatter'd barque to guide,
Full oft unwearied o'er the desert lie'd;
As oft where midnight robbers lurking lay,
Or pass'd in meagre want the live-long day,
While silent horror rack'd my tortur'd breast
With grief, with anguish, and despair op-
prest.

Twice nine long years of misery I've pin'd,
And been the most forlorn of human kind;
Yet still unchang'd "poor Stidolph's" love
remain'd:

Those tears my witness which her pride dis-
dain'd.

O'erwhelm'd at last with heart-felt toil and
pain,

A deadly grief consum'd my sinking frame;
When Heaven, to whose unerring will I
bend,

Thus gave my being and my woes an end.
And thou, the fairest of fair Summer's
bloom,

If e'er thy footsteps lead thee to my tomb,
With falling tears lament my fatal doom.

Think on my woes; think 'twas for you I
dy'd!

And in the grave I willingly abide.

Dissolv'd in sorrow, may you then declare
The brightest days a sad memento are;

And while the tear hangs in thy glist'ning
eye,

Say what a fearful thing it is to die.

D. STIDOLPH.

EPITAPH ON DR. POSTLETHWAITE,
Master of Trinity College, Cambridge.

BY E. WALLER, A. M.

BLEST with sound reason and with sober
sense,
Plain without art, and just without pretence;
Tho' deep, yet clear; tho' zealous, yet re-
sign'd;

An active spirit with a steady mind;
Tho' fraught with science, and with worth
replete,

If not too good, too modest to be great;
Above all pride, above all empty state;
Such *was* (alas!) the virtuous POSTLE-
THWAITE.

Grac'd with the virtues both of heart and
head,

By no false lights of sophistry misled,
True to his trust, and in his word sincere,
In faith unshaken, and in conscience clear,
Resolv'd in duty, ~~and in virtuous course,~~
Above a stratagem to win applause;
Of that same House the glory and the pride,
Where BARROW and where PEARSON did
preside,

Where SELDEN cherish'd Freedom's holy
flame,

And fearless BENTLEY rais'd a classic fame;
Like them, his flock he watch'd with pas-
toral care,

And fill'd with grace the Academic Chair.

Know, gentle Reader, that in evil days,
When wit, when genius, prostitute their
lays,

One humble Muse (what few vain Poets
can)

Speaks the just praises of *an honest man*.

May, 1798.

INSCRIPTION UNDER A PICTURE OF
JOHN SELDEN,

Some time Member for Lancaster.

BY THE SAME.

WITH manly front, and unpolluted
hands,

Lo! where the venerable SELDEN stands.
Muse! sing his worth, in whom Old Eng-
land saw

The advocate of Liberty and Law.

No vote he brib'd; no empty praise he sought,
No court he flatter'd, and no title bought.

Who broke no faith, who serv'd no private
end;

Who warp'd no law, and who betray'd no
friend;

Too good to fawn, too honest for a place,
Who wore without a mask the Patriot's face.

So

So mildly he supported Freedom's cause,
That hostile factions listen'd with applause;
So calm his temper, tho' with learning
 fraught,
The Senate sanction'd what the Closet taught.
Tho' vers'd in classic and in sacred writ,
Tho' rich in treasures of scholastic wit,
No Pedant's pride usurp'd his candid breast,
No Zealot's anger did his peace molest.

Crown'd with that wreath of amaranthine
 leaves
Which in his fancy's loom the Poet weaves,
In Freedom's fanc his bust shall ever stand,
To add one champion to her holy band.

ADDRESS TO POVERTY.

BY THOMAS ENORT.

OH! Poverty, thou Sorrow's friendless
 heir!
Whose heart-wrung griefs thy helpless
 spirit goad,
Whose ~~painful cheek~~ ~~seems~~ Death's cold hues
 to wear,
Poor barefoot Pilgrim thro' life's thorny
 road,
Whose rugged path no blooming flowers
 adorn,
While Hope's bright taper ne'er illumines
 thy way,
But wand'ring sad, fore pierc'd by Misery's
 thorn,
A mournful exile thou art doom'd to stray:
Far from yon Sun gilt pile, where Fortune
 smiles,
And grandeur blazing swells the high-
 wrought dome,
Where Pleasure's voice each fleeting hour
 beguiles,
'Tis thine, O Child of adverse Fate! to roam
Where Penury's chill wintry wilds appear,
And famish'd Hunger oft implores in vain,
Where Pity seldom drops the healing tear,
To balm thy bosom bleeding with its pain.
O~~t.~~ 21, 1799.

ODE TO CONTENT.

BY THE SAME.

I.

Nymph of the Cottage, lov'd Content-
 ment, hail!
In the calm bosom of some tranquil vale,

* This Gentleman was a long time my *Compagnon de Voyage* during a journey through the States of New York and Pennsylvania; to which, I believe, he was incited by motives of the purest friendship. We were at Philadelphia during the yellow fever, where nought assailed our ears but the groans of the dying, and the dismal noise of the carpenters preparing coffins for the dead.

Animus neminiſſe horret, luctuque refugit.

We, however, escaped the contagion; and, after a fortnight's residence in the bosom of
 life and death, embarked for the State of South Carolina.

J. D.

Primrose of life, sequester'd art thou found;
Or in the solitary moss-clad cell,
Where some religious hermit loves to dwell,
 In high-grown woods securely fenc'd
 around.

II.

Or, far retir'd from Fashion's splendid state,
Where Health sits smiling at the shepherd's
 gate,
Daughter of bliss! thou handmaid pure of
 love,
Where, unalloy'd by Passion's tumults vile,
Simplicity, a nymph unknown to guile,
Comes, a fair guest, thy unbought sweets
 to prove.

III.

Oh! hither then direct my willing feet,
To gain secure thy happy lone retreat;
Queen of the placid smile and tranquil
 brow!
Thou, whom my weary hopes so long have
 fought;
From every action of whose mind's pure
 thought,
The even joys of temperate pleasure flow.

IV.

What tho' from grandeur's Sun gilt dome
 thou'rt driven,
Still Innocence, the white-rob'd sprite of
 Heaven,
Close in thy bosom holds her spotless
 throne;
Whilst Peace, thy parent, lov'd Content,
 and guide,
Join'd by each virtue's faintest form beside,
Round thy fair temples wreathes herself
 crown.

O~~t.~~ 22, 1799.

T. E.

ODE TO W. DE BOW, M. D.*.

I.

THY glad return I joyful hail,
On pinions of the swiftest gale,
To Carolina's shore;
Each sea-born nymph conspir'd to guide
Thy vessel thro' the foamy tide,
And give thee me once more.

II.

With rosy wine and chaplets gay,
I'll celebrate the smiling day
That brought thee here again;

To friendship's joys I'll sweep the lyre,
Thy blest return my verse shall fire,
Escap'd the raging main.

III.

Skill'd in the magic healing art,
Oft hast thou eas'd a parent's heart,
That mourn'd her drooping child;
Reliev'd her from the gulph of woe,
When death prepar'd his shaft to throw,
With aspect grim and wild.

IV.

From thee Hygeia's gifts arise,
On me be plac'd the ivy prize,
Amid the echoing wood;
Where Nymphs and Satyrs haunt the grove,
Thro' woodland scenes I love to rove,
Distinguish'd from the crowd.

JOHN DAVIS.

Cnosambatchie, April 27, 1799.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

V. 1435.

Πολλοὶ δ' ἀγῶνις καὶ φόνου μεταίχμιος
λύσουσιν ἀνδρῶν, οἳ μὲν ἐν γαίᾳ πάλας,
Δειναῖσιν ἀρχαῖς ἀμφιδηριωμένων,
Οἳ δ' ἐν μεταφρένοισι βουστρόφοις χθονός,
Ἐως——

THE words γαῖα and πάλας occasion an obscurity, which probably originated in some ignorant transcriber. The antithesis between fights by *land* and by *sea* is lost, if γαῖα be retained; for γαῖα and χθονός mean the same thing. If, instead of γαῖα and πάλας, we read, with a small change of letters, διναις ἀλός, the antithesis will be preserved. Διναις σάλου are the poet's own words in another place. Potter reads διναισιν ἀρχαῖς γαῖας. This he conceives to be a periphrasis for the sea-side. But, by admitting this conceit, the line,

Δειναῖσιν ἀρχαῖς ἀμφιδηριωμένων,

is wrested from that sense, which is at once obvious and important. In the room of this strange expression, ἀγῶνις

λύσουσι πάλας, another, more pertinent, may be readily substituted; φόνου λύσουσι ἀγῶνας. These slight alterations will assist the sense, and rescue the passage from that obscurity, which must not, in the present instance, be ascribed to Cassandra. Thus,

Πολλοὶ δ' ἀγῶνας καὶ φόνου μεταίχμιος
λύσουσιν ἀνδρῶν, οἳ μὲν ἐν Διναις Ἄλις,
Δειναῖσιν ἀρχαῖς ἀμφιδηριωμένων,
Οἳ δ' ἐν μεταφρένοισι βουστρόφοις χθονός,
Ἐως——

Multæ verò et internecivæ cædes
Dissolvent certamina virorum, partim in
vorticibus maris,
De gravibus imperiis contententium,
Partim in dorſis aratis terræ,
Donec——

E.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AS there is great reason to apprehend considerable injury to our corn from the extreme wetness of the season during harvest, so that we may fear much that has been gotten in will be spoiled from this circumstance, I conceive no little good may be done by calling the attention of farmers to a practice employed on the Continent; but I believe unknown, or unregarded, in our Island. The practice, to which I allude, is that of drying corn by means of stoves. Premiums have

been offered by different Societies in the Northern parts of Europe for the best modes of constructing stoves for the purpose; and, no doubt, descriptions of them, with the methods pursued, may be found among their Transactions; though I am not able at present to point out where. I find, however, from the Analytical Review, Vol. VI. p. 183, that there is a paper on the subject in the History of the French Academy of Sciences for 1786, to which it may probably be in your power to refer.

Though

Though I suppose we have no places constructed for the purpose, I should imagine our malt kilns would answer extremely well, with proper management, and at present could be thus employed very conveniently, to the mutual advantage of the farmer and the maltster, and the benefit of the nation at large. The corn would lose in weight by the process, it is true; but, as all that it would lose would be merely its watery parts, the flour made from the grain would be so much the drier, and require more water in making into bread; so that nothing would be lost in the end, but the same quantity of bread at least would be made from a given quantity of corn, whether it were stove-dried or not. I say at least, for I am inclined to think, that less flour would adhere to the bran in corn thus thoroughly dried.

The proper method of drying the corn unquestionably is in the grain; but it might be found highly advantageous, particularly for corn gotten in very wet,

to cut off the ears, in the manner practised in the West of England when it is intended to preserve the straw unbruised for threshing, and give these a slight drying previous to their being threshed. This would facilitate the separation of the grain, prevent its being bruised by the flail, tend to preserve it in a better state, and render less exposure to heat necessary after its being threshed.

I cannot pretend to estimate the advantages that would accrue from the general adoption of this practice at the present juncture; but no doubt they would be great, not only in saving corn that would otherwise be utterly spoiled, but in regard to the quality and wholesomeness of much which our necessities might compel us to use.

Your zeal for the general welfare, and the extensive circulation of your useful Miscellany, induce me to transmit to you these slight and hasty hints, from your constant reader,

Nov. 16, 1799

S. N.

SIR WILLIAM TEMPLE.

IN a copy of the third Edition of this Writer's Miscellanies, Part II. in four Essays, London 1692, in the Library of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, are the following in MSS. The first in the hand-writing of Sir William Temple. The second a Copy, with the attestation of the celebrated Joshua Barnes.

Bibliotheca Collegii Emanuelensis apud Cantabrigienses in officii et olim Tutelæ testimonium donat ducatur.

W. TEMPLE.

II.

Magistro et Sociis Collegii Emanuelis apud Cantabrigienses Gulielmus Temple Salutem.

Lubens confiteor me mihi vobisq. Viri colendissimi satius fuisse consulturum & litteras vestras tantâ Benevolentiâ refertas, tantâ venustate ornatas, modesto potius excepssem silentio quam gratias agendo, rudes quidem et inutiles, aut studia vestra, aut otia mea interpellarem.

Sed nolim ego id mihi vitio verti, vel opprobrio Almæ Nutricis Emanuelis, ingratum adeo vel inurbanum eduxisse Alumnum vel Sermonis Latini penitus ignarum quem sub ejus olim Tutelâ a;

prime didicisse licuit, jam vero didicisse pudeat. Ne itaq. et officii mei et vestræ erga me benignitatis inmemor æque videar ac indignus. Ego vos, viri ornatissimi, persuascs velim, me plurimâ voluptate affectum fuisse, imo vero honore; quod libellum istum non modo acceptum voluistis, sed et immerito comprobatum: cum satis superque fuisset istius modi saltem ignovisse ineptiis. Quod autem me adhuc vestram et ut Emanuelensî quendam effusam gemio ejusque Patrocinio non indignum æstimare usque adeo dignemini non tantum gratias habeo, sed at ago quam plurimas; etiam referre, dum modo, fas erit, semper conabor, si facultatis ego æque ac voti compos tuero.

Liceat interim Collegii nostri vestrique favoris memoriam tovere colere mihi semper gratissimam nobisque omnibus plurimam exoptare salutem et Almæ nutrici Emanueli felicitatem.

WILHELMUS TEMPLE.

Ex ædibus de Moorparke
in agro Farnhamensi,
Novembris penultimo 1692.

Concordat cum originali
ita testor

JOSUA BARNES.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS
OF THE
FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

(Continued from Page 167.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 2.

LORD Grenville signified his intention of postponing his motion relative to Lord Mornington and other Gentlemen in India, until Friday next; for which the House is summoned. His Lordship then moved the thanks of the House to General Abercromby, and the officers and men serving under him, in the attack at Helder.

Lord Spencer followed his Lordship in a similar motion of thanks to Admiral Mitchell, his officers, and men, for their steady conduct in their respective duties in the part they took to get possession of the Dutch fleet. Both motions passed *nem. diff.* His Lordship next moved the thanks of the House to Sir W. S. Smith, for his gallant and extraordinary services; which was agreed to, *nem. diff.* and the same was also agreed to for the like brave and brilliant conduct of the officers and men under his command.

The Militia Bill from the Commons was brought up and read a first time.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3.

Some private petitions were presented, and ordered to lie on the table.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4.

Lord Grenville moved the thanks of the House to the Earl of Mornington, for the wisdom, energy, and decision displayed from the time of his arrival in India until the glorious termination of the war, &c. &c.—Also to Lord Clive and Jonathan Duncan, Esq. Governors of the Settlements of Madras and Bombay, for their very meritorious conduct in co-operating with the Governor General, &c.—And to Lieutenant General Harris, to Major General Stuart, Hartley, and Baird, and the officers and privates under their command, for the very great zeal, spirit, and bravery, manifested by them in the operations of the war against Tippoo Sultaun, &c. which was read to.

The Volunteer Militia Bill was read a second time.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5.

Their Lordships went into a Committee on the Volunteer Militia Bill; and having gone through the same, the Report was brought up, and ordered to be read a third time on Monday.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 7.

The Order of the Day for the third reading of the Volunteer Militia Bill being read,

Lord Holland expressed much dissatisfaction at the manner in which this Bill was hurried through the House; a precipitation which he thought no circumstance or event justified, and therefore was desirous that it should be re-committed, and this for two distinct reasons—the first, because the preamble of the Bill states, that the purport of sending these troops to Holland, is “for the restoration of the legal Government there;” and the second, because by this Bill the House was pledging itself as to the approbation of that measure, and as to the approbation of the Dutch Expedition right or wrong; besides, he might add a third reason, that of the measure being contrary to the Constitution of England. His Lordship concluded with pressing the re-commitment of the Bill.

Lord Grenville briefly replied to each distinct head; he said, that the present Government of Holland was not a legal Government; it was forced upon the people, and the public acts that sanctioned it, were the public acts of the tyrants who usurped it; but the best instance that could be furnished of the existing Government being usurped and illegal, was the manifestations of joy every where exhibited where we approached, and the restoration of the Dutch fleet to the flag of their lawful Sovereign. His Lordship urged this latter point with much force; and the question being put, that the Bill be read a third time, it was carried, and the Bill passed.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8.

The Royal Assent was given to the Volunteer Militia Bill.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9.

Received from the Commons the following Bills, viz. The Land Tax Corporation Bill, the Malt and Pension Bill, the Bill for authorizing his Majesty to call Parliament pending any adjournment, the Spirit Duty Bill on that made from Molasses or Sugar, the Liverpool and Grenada Loan Bills, the Income Amended Bill, the Starch Duty Bill, and the Sugar Drawback Bill. — They were severally read a first time, and ordered for a second reading.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 10.

The various Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages. Amongst these that passed a Committee was the Meeting of Parliament Notice Bill, which received a slight amendment relative to some of the private orders, and was returned to the Commons for their concurrence in the same.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11.

Lord Holland rose pursuant to notice, and having taken a view of the Treaty with the Emperor of Russia, his Lordship remarked that the subsidiary document which engages that power to furnish 17,000 troops for the reduction of Holland, was not only extravagantly unconstitutional and expensive, but argued no warmth of cordiality on the part of that Monarch.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 30.

Mr. Steele presented the Estimates of the Ordinaries and Extraordinaries of the Army for two months, according to the Address of that House.

Mr. Wallace presented similar Estimates relative to the Navy.

Colonel Galkoyne begged the indulgence of the House for a short time. He held in his hand a Petition from the Merchants of Liverpool and Lancaster trading to the West Indies, praying, in the present state of their commercial circumstances, a temporary loan. The cause principally which excited this application was the unprecedented failures that recently occurred at Hamburgh. The sum he sought for was 500,000. He admitted that the purport of his mission was unpopular; for Gentlemen might, with great truth, assert, that the West India Merchants had vast capitals, attained great wealth, and should confidently abide by the risks of trade as in other descriptions of men. In reply to which he had only to say, that

At present, his Lordship said, we were afforded the second opportunity that occurred since the war of accomplishing peace, and he hoped it would be embraced. Our enemy was reduced to a lower degree of spirits, of energy, and of strength, than at any period since our first victories in Flanders, and he trusted the favourable moment would be embraced, and Ministers would not persevere in impossibilities. His Lordship then moved a very long Address to the King, the purport whereof was, that he would be graciously pleased to use his efforts to make peace; which, being seconded,

The House divided—Contents, 2—Non-contents, 15—Majority against the motion, 13.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12.

The Bills on the table being forwarded in their respective stages, the Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Parliament Adjournment Bill, the Malt and Pension Bill, the Grenada and St. Vincent's Loan Bill, the Exchequer Bills Bill, the Land Tax Redemption Bill, the Liverpool Loan Bill, Starch, Molasses, and Sugar Drawback Bills, the Sugar Warehousing Bill, the Amended Income Bill, and to several private Bills.

After which, the Chancellor adjourned the House to the 21st of January next.

in proportion as their advantages increased, their country, in the result, derived proportional splendour and benefit; and to desert them and leave them to their fates in the moment of necessity, would be no less ungrateful than unjust, impolitic, and unwise.

The Petition was then brought up, and ordered to be referred to a Special Committee, that they might give their report thereon.

Alderman Lushington said, he had a Petition in his hand, not exactly of the same description as the last, but certainly one that in a certain degree also supplicated the liberality of the House. It was from the Planters of the Islands of Grenada and St. Vincent. In the course of the next month these Gentlemen, pursuant to an Act of the last Session, were bound to pay the Government a very considerable sum of money, which, from events (he was happy to say) joyful to this country, though individually injurious to them, they were not at present capable of discharging. The prayer, therefore,

of the Petition only intreated further time for that purpose.

The Petition was brought up, and ordered to lie on the table.

The House in a Committee proceeded on the Volunteer Militia Bill, and the Report was ordered for to-morrow.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 1.

Colonel Gascoyne brought up the Report of the Committee on the Petition of the Liverpool Merchants, and moved that the same might be referred to a Committee of the whole House to-morrow.

Alderman Lushington moved for leave to bring in a Bill to allow further time to the Planters and others of Grenada and St. Vincent's, to pay the debt due to Government, pursuant to the prayer of the Petition he presented yesterday.— Leave given.

Bills on the Expiring Laws were brought in, severally read a first time, and ordered for a second reading.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 2.

The Militia Volunteer Bill was read a third time and passed, and ordered to the Lords.

The House in a Committee on the Liverpool Petition,

Colonel Gascoyne's motion was agreed to, and a Bill ordered accordingly.

Mr. Pitt then proposed several Resolutions, regarding, 1st, Molasses under Distilleries; the 2d, for granting a Drawback on Sugars exported; and the 3d, for allowing the warehousing of Sugars; which were all agreed to.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 3.

Mr. Bragge brought up the report of the Committee of Ways and Means, and Bills were ordered pursuant to the Resolutions thereof.

Mr. Dundas moved, that an Address be presented to his Majesty, that he will be graciously pleased to give directions that a monument be erected in the Cathedral of St. Paul, to the memory of the late Earl Howe, with a suitable inscription, setting forth the many services he rendered his country during a long and laborious life, particularly that of his celebrated victory gained over the enemy of Great Britain on the 1st of June, 1794.— Agreed to.

Mr. Pitt said, that on account of the probability of an approaching scarcity of Corn, Government had determined, should it reach a certain price, to encourage individuals who might risque their property by importing it, and thereby secure them against eventual loss, and this, he

said, should be continued up to the 30th September, 1800.

Mr. Rose brought in the Income Tax Explaining Bill, which, being read, was ordered to be committed.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4.

Mr. Dundas moved the thanks of the House to the Earl of Mornington, Governor General of Bengal, for his wisdom, promptitude, and energy in conducting and completing the war in the Mysore country, and for his eminent skill in accomplishing the possession of the same; which being agreed to,

A vote of thanks was agreed on to Lord Clive, Governor of Madras, for his co-operation therein; to Jonathan Duncan, Esq. Governor of Bombay; to Generals Harris, Stuart, Hartley, and Baird, for the capture of Seringapatam; and to the officers and men under them.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5.

The Bill to make good the payment of the Exchequer Loan of last year was committed, and ordered for a third reading on Monday next.

The Bill for allowing the Drawback on Sugars exported, when below a certain rate, and that for authorizing Sugars imported to be warehoused and bonded, were read a second time, and ordered to be committed.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the Act of the 37th of his present Majesty be read, authorizing his Majesty, during a prorogation, to assemble Parliament at a short notice; which being done by the clerk at the table, he stated, that as the necessity of that Act was sufficiently obvious by recent occurrences; and that as the propriety of lodging in the Crown the power of calling Parliament together pending a prorogation, at the notice of 14 days, in cases of importance, had been recognized by the House; so he deemed it equally requisite that the same power should be vested in the hands of the Monarch pending an adjournment. He then moved for leave to bring in a Bill, authorizing the King to call Parliament pending an adjournment at a short notice. Leave being accordingly given, he immediately brought in the Bill, which was read a first time, and ordered for a second reading on Monday.

Mr. Rose said, that a very great and rapid rise had taken place in the price of Starch: in order to remedy the inconveniences arising from this great increase of the price of this article, he should propose to reduce the Duty upon Starch imported.

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supported, as low as the inland Duty upon that article. He then proposed a Resolution to that effect, which was agreed to.

MONDAY, OCTOBER 7.

The Bill for empowering his Majesty to assemble Parliament by short notice pending adjournment was read a second time, after a few observations of approbation from Mr. Jones, and a short reply from Mr. Pitt.

The Report of the Committee, to consider on the necessity of encouraging the Importation of Starch was received, and the same referred to the Committee on the *Starches Duty Bill*.

A Message was received from the Lords, stating that their Lordships had agreed to the Volunteer Militia Bill.

The Bill for allowing the Drawback on Sugars exported, went through Committee; the period for extending the payment of the Drawbacks was fixed for the 1st of May, 1800; the Report on each was ordered for to-morrow.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 8.

The amended Income Bill went through Committee, and was ordered to be reported.

The Liverpool Loan Bill, and the Grenada and St. Vincent's Loan Bill, went respectively through their several Committees, and were ordered to be reported and read a third time.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9.

The Order of the Day being read for the third Reading of the Exchequer Bills Bill.

Mr. Tierney observed, that the Ways and Means already voted exceeded the Supplies of nearly two millions and a half, of which Government would have the use, without its being strictly intended by Parliament that they should have it.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer contended, that the votes of Ways and Means did not exceed those of Supply, and shewed that Mr. Tierney had overlooked the object of one of the votes, which was for payment of Exchequer Bills. Several of the votes of Supply were for the Service of the ensuing year. The Bill was then read a third time and passed.

Mr. Abbott gave notice, that he should have an opportunity in the next meeting of Parliament to propose a Bill for the

better preservation and arrangement of the Records, and for facilitating the access of the public to them.

Mr. Pitt promised every assistance in his power to so desirable a measure.

On the further consideration of the Report on the Sugar Drawback Bill, Mr. Sewell suggested the justice of making certain allowances when the prices were at intermediate rates under 70s. which being adopted, the Bill was read a third time.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12.

Mr. Dundas, at the bar of the House, delivered his Majesty's answer to the Address of that House, relative to a Monument to be erected to the memory of the late Earl Howe; stating that his Majesty was most graciously pleased to comply with the same.

Mr. Pitt moved, that no petition be received after the 8th day of March next. Agreed to.

Mr. Pitt having communicated a Message from the King for adjourning Parliament to the 21st day of January 1800, and a motion being made accordingly,

The Speaker signified, that before the question was regularly put, it was his duty to observe, that such a proceeding had a precedent on the books of the House.

Mr. Tierney denied that any such precedent existed. He thought it a most singular proceeding. But he objected to the motion, because the House was taken by surprise, and fair opportunity was not afforded them of being regularly prepared to argue or to discuss the propriety of such a mode of procedure.— He was, upon the whole, of opinion, that the proceedings of that day were not merely injurious to the Members who were desirous of performing faithfully their duty, but that it was a still greater injury to the Constitution itself.

The House divided on the amended motion of Mr. Tierney, That the House do meet this evening at four o'clock.— For the question, the two Tellers (Mr. Jones and Mr. Tierney)—Against it, 38 and the two Tellers.

The question was then put, That this House do adjourn to the 21st of January 1800. A division took place, and the numbers being as before, the House adjourned to Tuesday the 21st day of January.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

DOWNING-STREET, OCT. 7.
A DISPATCH, of which the following is a Copy, was received late this evening from Field Marshal his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

Head-masters, Zuyper Zluys, Oct. 4.

SIR,

The inclemency of the weather which prevailed at the time of writing my last Dispatch, and which, as I therein explained, alone prevented me from putting the army in motion, having in some measure subsided, and the necessary previous arrangements having been made, the attack was commenced on the whole of the enemy's line on the morning of the 2d, and I have now the happiness to inform you, that after a severe and obstinate action, which lasted from six in the morning until the same hour at night, the distinguished valour of his Majesty's and the Russian troops prevailed throughout; and the enemy, being entirely defeated retired in the night from the positions which he occupied on the Lange Dyke, the Koe Dyle at Bergen, and upon the extensive range of sand hills between the latter place and Egmont-op-Zee. The points where this well fought battle was principally contested, were from the sea shore in front of Egmont, extending along the sandy desert or hills to the heights above Bergen, and it was sustained by the British Columns under the command of those highly distinguished Officers Gen. Sir Ralph Abercromby and Lieut. Gen. Dundas, whose exertions, as well as the gallantry of the brave troops they led, cannot have been surpassed by any former instance of British valour.

On the night of this memorable day, the army lay upon their arms, and yesterday moved forward and occupied the positions of the Lange Dyke, Alkmaar, Bergen, Egmont-op-Hoof, and Egmont-op Zee.

The enemy's force, according to the best information I have been able to obtain, consisted of between twenty-five and thirty thousand men, of whom a very small proportion only were Dutch.

Gen. Daendels, who commanded the latter, is wounded. The French troops, who have been continually reinforcing themselves, and whose loss has been very great, were commanded by Generals Brune, Vandamme, and Bouter.

From the continuance of the action, and the obstinacy with which it was contested, the victory has not been gained without serious loss. At present I am not in possession of particular returns, but I have the satisfaction to say that no Officer of rank has fallen. The British Army has to regret Major Gen. Moore's being wounded in two places; and the Russian Army, Major Gen. Emme's being also wounded, but I am happy to say that their wounds are not of a nature to lead me to apprehend that I shall long be deprived of the assistance of their abilities and gallantry. It is impossible for me at this moment to do justice to the merits of the other Generals and Officers of the Allied Army who distinguished themselves, as I must defer until to-morrow paying my tribute of praise to them and to the troops generally, as well as giving the details of the Battle of the 2d inst. My attention is seriously engaged in making the arrangements which are necessary for occupying a forward position in front of Beverwyck and Wyk-op-Zee, so which line the enemy has retreated. I entertain no doubt that the extent of country which will now be under the protection of the Allied Army, and rescued from French tyranny, will afford an opportunity to its loyal inhabitants of declaring themselves. The town of Alkmaar, which is the seat of the States of North Holland, has opened its gates to our troops, and a considerable number of Dutch troops have come over to the Prince of Orange's standard.

In order that you may be in possession of such information as want of time will not at present allow me to detail, I charge my Aid-de-Camp Captain Fitzgerald with this dispatch. He is entirely in my confidence, and I request leave to recommend him to his Majesty as an Officer of superior merit and intelligence.

I am, Sir, yours,

FREDERICK,
ADMIRAL.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 8.

Journal of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Mitchell to Kwan Neptan, Esq. dated Capt. of Enkuyfen, Oct. 1, 1799.

This morning a Lieutenant of the L'Espiegle brought me the accompanying letter, which I have sent for their Lordships' information. Much zeal and gallantry has been displayed by Captains Bolton and Boorder, with their Officers and men.

Wolverene, Lemmer Roads, Sept. 29.

SIR,

On Friday morning, at six o'clock, I came to an anchor with the Haughty and Piercer, close to L'Espiegle, distant about six miles from Lemmer; from Captain Boorder I received every information I could desire. Finding the enemy had a thousand regulars in the town, and desperately determined to defend it, I immediately gave directions for assembling the flotilla which Capt. Boorder, with his usual judgment, had begun. He had pressed two schouts; on board of each were put two of L'Espiegle's six-pounders, which, with the two flat-bottom boats, and Isis's launch, formed a respectable armament. Being willing to spare the effusion of human blood, especially of innocent victims, on Saturday at day-light I sent Capt. Boorder on shore with the following letter:

SIR—Resistance on your part is in vain; I give you one hour to send away the women and children; at the expiration of that time, if the town is not surrendered to the British arms for the Prince of Orange, your soldiery shall be buried in its ruins.

I have the honour to be, your obedient servant,

W. BOLTON,

Capt. of his Majesty's ship *Wolverene*.
Tenth Commandant of Lemmer.

Soon after Capt. Boorder's departure I weighed and stood in shore. About nine A. M. I observed him returning, and soon after a flag of truce came out of the harbour. Before Captain Boorder started, I noticed the gun-boats which had been moored across the harbour, moving towards the canals; I instantly dispatched Mr. Simpson with a flag of truce to inform them, that I considered the removal of any other military armament, as a breach of the armistice, and that if I should instantly bombard the town; before he returned,

the flag of truce came on board with the following letter:

To Capt. BOLTON, Commandant.

I have received your summons; the Municipality request 24 hours to send to their proper Authority to accede to your demands.

(Signed) P. VAN GROUTTEN,
Commandant,

N.B. Please to send an answer by the bearer.

I immediately replied as follows:

SIR—I have received your letter; and have the honour to inform you, that if the Prince's colours are not hoisted in half an hour after the receipt of this, I shall bombard the town.

Your obedient Servant,

W. BOLTON.

To Mynbeer P. Van Grouthen,
Commandant of Lemmer.

I dispatched the Dutch Officer, and informed him I was coming down into my disposition before the town. I found by Capt. Boorder, that the north part of the Pier was considerably reinforced by some eighteen-pounders, taken from the gun-boats, which made a little alteration in our disposition necessary; and I was much concerned to find my brave able Dutch pilot declare, that from the southerly winds the water was so low, the *Wolverene* could not get in. Finding it a regular oozy flat for two miles, I pushed through the mud until within musquet-shot of the shore. The gun-brigs passed a-head within pistol-shot of the Pier; but both, as well as myself, were, and not in the most favourable position, completely a-ground; but seamen ought never to be at a loss. The enemy, notwithstanding the flag of truce, commenced a heavy fire, which in an instant was returned from every part of the squadron: the action continued nearly an hour, when the enemy flew from their quarters, the soldiers deserted the town, and the Piercer's boats crew planted the British standard on the Pier. I do not wonder at the strong opposition, as the troops were mostly French.

I cannot too much praise the valour and conduct of the Officers and men under my command. Lieutenants Menda and Field led their gun-brigs with great courage; the same with the Officers who commanded the schouts and flat-boats. I feel great obligation to Captain Boorder for his assistance; but his praise is beyond my commendation.

Lieut. Reddy, of the *Speedwell*, and Lieut. Simpson, of the *Isis*, distinguished themselves particularly; the former I sent with a flat boat to get off the *Piercer*; the latter the *Haughtv.*—To Captain Boorder I confided the arrangements on shore. The gale freshened fast, and it was necessary to preserve the *Wolvaine*; with some difficulty her bow was hove round the wind fortunately came round to the southward, and by starting all the water, with a heavy press of sail for two miles, I dragged her through the mud, steering by sails only into eleven feet water, where she now lies. All last night it blew excessively hard, the ship struck repeatedly, but using every means to lighten her, she rode it out tolerably well. This morning at ten o'clock I observed a body of the enemy advancing against the town along the northern causeway; I immediately sent to Captain Boorder to apprise him of the danger: in a little time the town was attacked on all sides, but very soon I had the satisfaction of seeing the enemy retreat. From the mast-head I perceive the town is nearly surrounded by water, so that a few brave men, with a flotilla on the canal, can most effectually defend it. I have no doubt but a well-timed succour to these people would cause the whole province to throw off the French yoke.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

WILLIAM BOLTON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 12.

[A letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker incloses a list of five armed and 28 merchant vessels, captured by the squadron under his command; and a letter from Admiral Kingmill states the capture of a French privateer of 10 guns and 40 men, laden with bale goods, wines, &c. by the *Cerberus*, Capt. J. Macnamara.]

DOWNING STREET, OCT. 13.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, were this afternoon received from Field-Marshal his Royal Highness the Duke of York, by the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

[The first Dispatch contains the particulars of the action of the 2d, and a return of the killed and wounded on that day, of which the following is the total:]

1 Major, 5 Captains, 5 Subalterns,

11 Serjeants, 215 rank and file, 44 horses killed; 2 Colonels, 2 Lieutenant Colonels, 3 Majors, 22 Captains, 59 Subalterns, 1 Staff, 46 Serjeants, 7 Drummers, 980 rank and file, 78 horses wounded; 1 Captain, 4 Subalterns, 7 Serjeants, 3 Drummers, 178 rank and file, 3 horses missing.

Return of Officers killed, wounded, and missing.

Staff.—Major Gen. Moore of the 4th Brig d., Lieut. Col. Sontag, Major Calcraft, of the 25th Light Dragoons, Aid-de Camp to Colonel Lord Paget; Capt W. Gray, of the Queen's Regiment, Brigadier Major of the 3d Brigade; Lieut. Charles Jackson, of the 40th Regiment, acting on the Staff with the Russian Army, wounded.

15th Light Dragoons.—Lieut. Col. Erskine wounded.

Royal Artillery.—Captain Nichol wounded, since dead.

Grenadier Battalion of the Line.—Capt. Leith, of the 31st Regiment of Foot; Capt. Pratt, of the 5th Reg.; Lieut. Stafford, of the 31st Reg.; Lieut. Philpot, of the 35th Reg.; Volunteer Barrington, wounded; Capt. O'Neill, wounded and missing.

Light Infantry Battalion of the Line.—Capt. Robertson, of the 35th Reg. of Foot; Capt. Hitchman, of the 3d Battalion of the 4th Foot, wounded.

3d Battalion of the 1st Guards.—Major Coleman, Ensign Spedding, Ensign Campbell, wounded.

27th Foot.—Capt. Archibald M'Murdo, Adjutant and Lieut. George Tutin, Quarter Master and Ensign John Ryan, Ensign W. T. Brazier, wounded.

29th Ditto.—Capt. White, Lieut. Tandy, Lieut. Rowan, Lieut. Bamfield, wounded.

35th Ditto.—Lieut. Nester, killed; Lieut. Col. Ross, Capt. Bowen, Capt. M'Intosh, Lieut. Keilly, wounded.

2d Battalion Royals.—Capt. Barnard, Capt. Hunter, Lieut. Ainslie, Lieut. Frazer, Lieut. Edmonstown, Lieut. Patton, Ensign Birmingham, wounded; Lieut. Hope, wounded and taken prisoner.

25th Foot.—Capt. Lieut. J. Weir Johnston, Lieut. Hugh M'Donald, killed; Major S. V. Hinde, Captain George Callander, Capt. F. P. Scott, Capt. F. C. Carew, Lieut. Alexander W. Light, Lieut. James Peat, Lieut. John A. Grant, Lieut. John Ainslie, wounded.

40th Foot, Capt. Archer, Ensign Green, killed; Major Hutchinson, Capt. Sharp, Capt. Robins, Lieut. Urquhart, Ensign Hill, wounded; Lieut. Richard Linton, missing.

79th Ditto.—Capt. James Campbell, of the Grenadiers, killed; Col. Alan Cameron, Lieut. M'Donald, Lieut. McNeil, Lieut. Rose, wounded.

92d Ditto.—Capt. William McIntosh, Lieut. Alexander Fraser, Lieut. Gordon McHardy, killed; Colonel Marquis of Huntley, Capt. John Cameron, Capt. Alexander Gordon, Capt. Peter Grant, Lieut. G. Fraser, Lieut. Charles Chad, Lieut. Donald M'Donald, Ensign Chas. Cameron, Ensign John Pheion, Ensign James Bent, wounded; Capt. John McLean, wounded and taken prisoner.

2d Battalion of the 17th Ditto.—Lieuts. Wynne and Morrison, wounded.

2d Battalion of the 40th Ditto.—Quartermaster Philips, wounded.

10th Battalion of the 20th Ditto.—Capt. Pawlett, wounded.

10th Battalion of Ditto.—Ensign Mills, wounded.

11th Foot.—Capt. M'Niver, Lieut. Lee Gitts, Ensign Hall, wounded.

12th Battalion of the 4th Ditto.—Ensign T. B. Carruthers, wounded.

18th Foot.—Ensign P. King, wounded.

23d Ditto.—Lieut. A. M'Lean, Lieut. William Keith, wounded.

55th Do.—Major William Lumden, killed; Lieut. W. H. Dixon, wounded.

Royal Navy.—Lieut. Roward and three Seamen, wounded.

ALEX. HOPE,

Assistant Adjutant General.

[The loss of the Russians amounts to 176 killed or taken Prisoners, and 423 wounded;—50 Horses killed.]

Head Quarters, Alkmaar, Oct. 7. 1813.

The enemy, after the action of the 2d, having taken up the position between Beverwyck and Wyck-op-Zee, I determined to endeavour to force him thence before he had an opportunity of strengthening by works the short and very defensible line which he occupied, and to oblige him still further to retire before he could be joined by the reinforcements which I had information were upon their march.

Consequently, therefore, to a general forward movement, I ordered the advanced post which the army took up on the 3d to retire in front of this place, and to be re-located on the Hoof and Egmont op-

Zee, to be pushed forward, which operation took place yesterday morning. At first little opposition was shown, and we succeeded in taking possession of the villages of S:hermerhoorn, Acher Sloot, Limmen, Baccum, and of a position on the Sand Hills near Wyck-op-Zee: the column of Russian troops under the command of Major General D'Essen, in endeavouring to gain a height in front of their intended advanced post at Baccum, (which was material to the security of that point,) was vigorously opposed and afterwards attacked by a strong body of the enemy, which obliged Gen. Sir Ralph Abercromby to move up in support with the reserve of his corps.

The Enemy on their part advanced their whole force; the action became general along the whole line from Limmen to the Sea, and was maintained with great obstinacy on both sides until night, when the enemy retired, leaving us Masters of the Field of Battle. The conflict however has, I am concerned to state, been so severe, and has been attended with as serious a loss (in proportion to the numbers engaged), as any of those which have been fought by the brave troops composing this army since their arrival in Holland. The gallantry they displayed, and the perseverance with which they supported the fatigues of this day, rival their former exertions.

The Corps engaged were: Major-General D'Oyley's Brigade of Guards, Major-General Burrard's Ditto, Major-General Earl Chatham's Brigade, Major-General Coote's Ditto, Major-General the Earl of Cavan's Brigade, commanded by Major-General Hutchinson.

The Reserve under the Command of Colonel M'Donald, Part of the 7th and 11th Dragoons, And Seven Battalions of Russians.

To General Sir Ralph Abercromby, and the other General Officers in Command of the Brigades before-mentioned, as also to Colonel M'Donald, my warmest acknowledgments are due, for their spirited and judicious exertions during this affair; nor ought I to omit the praise due to Colonel Clephane, commanding four companies of the 3d and one of the Coldstream Regiments of Guards, who, by a spirited charge, drove Two Battalions of the Enemy from the Post of Acher Sloot, making Two Hundred Prisoners. I have sincerely to regret that

that in the course of the action Major-General Hutchinson received a musket-shot wound in the thigh, which, however, is not serious.

I have not yet received any reports of the killed and wounded, but I am apprehensive that the number of British is not less than five hundred, and that the loss of the Russian troops, as far as I can understand, amounts to twelve hundred men. I shall, as early as circumstances possibly admit, transmit particular returns.

The loss of the enemy upon this occasion has been very great; and, in addition to their killed and wounded, five hundred prisoners fell into our hands.

I am, Sir,

FREDERICK.

The Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

Head Quarters, Schagen Brug, O.B. 9.

SIR,

I have already acquainted you with the result of the action of the 6th inst. which terminated successfully to the allied arms, and at the same time pointed out the necessity of the movement which produced this affair.

From the prisoners taken upon the 6th inst. I learnt the certainty of the enemy having been reinforced since the action of the 2d by two demi-brigades, amounting to about six thousand infantry, and of their having strengthened the position of Beverwyck, and fortified strongly in the rear of its point which it would still be necessary to carry before Haerlem could be attacked.

It ought also to be stated, that the enemy had retired a large force upon Purmerind in an almost inaccessible position, covered by an inundated country, and the debouchés from which were strongly fortified and in the hands of the enemy; and further, that as our army advanced this corps was placed in our rear.

But such obstacles would have been overcome, had not the state of the weather, the ruined condition of the roads, and total want of the necessary supplies arising from the above causes, presented difficulties which required the most serious consideration.

Having maturely weighed the circumstances in which the army was thus placed, and having felt it my duty on a point of so much importance to consult with General Sir Ralph Abercromby and the Lieutenant-Generals of this

army, I could not but consider (and their opinion was unanimous on the subject) that it would be for the benefit of the general cause to withdraw the troops from their advanced position, in order to wait his Majesty's further instructions.

I must request you will again represent to his Majesty the distinguished conduct of his army; which, while acting under the pressure of uncommon difficulties, never for a moment ceased to be actuated by the noblest feelings for the success of the public cause, and the honour of the British arms.

As there are many points resulting from our present situation upon which you may require particular information, and such details as cannot be brought within the compass of a letter, I have thought it necessary to charge my Secretary Colonel Brownrigg with this dispatch, who will be able to explain fully all matters relating to this army.

I transmit a return of killed, wounded, and missing of his Majesty's and the Russian troops in the action of the 6th inst. I feel heartily lament should be again been so serious, and that so many brave and valuable men have fallen.

I am, yours,

FREDERICK.

[Then follows a list of killed and wounded, of which the following is the Total:]

2 Lieutenant Colonels, 1 Subaltern, 3 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 27 rank and file, 7 horses killed; 1 Colonel, 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 3 Majors, 2 Captains, 23 Subalterns, 1 Staff, 23 Serjeants, 666 rank and file, 23 horses wounded; 2 Lieutenant Colonels, 1 Major, 5 Captains, 11 Subalterns, 13 Serjeants, 1 Drummer, 263 rank and file missing.

Names of Officers killed.

Lieutenant Colonel Philip Baiter, and Ensign M'Carris, of the 2d Battalion of the 20th Regiment of Foot.

Lieutenant Colonel Dickson, of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Dragoon.

Lieutenant Foster, of the 3d Battalion of the 4th Dragoon.

Names of Officers wounded.

Grenadier Battalion Line — Lieut. Dunn, of the 2d Battalion of the 2d Reg. of Foot; Lieut. Hamilton, of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Dragoon.

Light Infantry Battalion — Lieut. Alexander, of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Foot; Lieut. Nicholson, of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Foot.

Battalion of the 1st Grenadier Guards, and Volunteer J. Robinson, of the 1st Battalion of the 6th Regt.

Capt. Mitchell and Ensign Burke, of the 3d Battalion of the 1st Guards.

Sergeant Babington, of the 1st Battalion of the 2d ditto.

Major Campbell, Capt. Newman, Lieut. Stearns, and Ensign Fewel and 10 privates, of the 1st Battalion of the 2d Regt. of Foot.

Captains Masters, Wallace, and Torrance, and Ensign Drucier, of the 2d Battalion of the 10th ditto.

Captain Lieutenant John Wardlaw; Lieutenants Bennet, Bussell, Sankey, and McIntosh, of the 6th Regt. of Foot.

Lieutenant Colonel Hodgson; Ensigns Johnston, Carruther, and John Nicholls, of the 1st Battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Captains Gilman and Paton; Lieutenants Deare and Wilson; Ensigns Hinchman and Archibald, of the 2d Battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Lieutenants Wynch and Horndon, of the 1st Battalion of the 4th Ditto.

Ensigns William Johnston, and King, of the 2d Regt. of Foot.

Officers missing.

Lieutenant Colonel Lobb, of the 3d Battalion of the 1st Guards.

Lieutenant Colonel Chalmersdeley; Major Temple; Captains Archdail, Brown, Gilmore, Chaplin; Lieutenants Gray, Wilson, Deare, Withraham; Ensigns Bellamy, Ellis, Hill, Anderson, McPherson, Fryor, of the 2d Battalion of the 2d Regt.

Captain Williams; Ensign Algeo, of the 1st Battalion of Ditto.

ALEX. HOPE,

Adjutant-General. [The British lost 180 killed or taken prisoners, and 75 wounded.]

...of which the following are ... been received by the High Secretary of State, ... and Vice ... Lord Hugh ... in Chief of his ... the ... Charibbee

... Arg. 25. ... particular ... of acquit ... of British sur-

rendered to his Majesty the 20th inst. and that the British troops took possession of Fort New Amsterdam, the principal fortress, on the following day. On receiving your instructions, of the 14th of June, by Lord Hugh Seymour, I lost no time in making such arrangements as were necessary for collecting troops from Grenada and St. Lucia, which, with those I proposed taking from Martinique, would complete the number directed to be employed in the reduction of this settlement. The Admiral conceiving it advisable to dispatch Capt. Ekins in the Amphitrite to examine this coast, and prevent any vessels getting in with intelligence, it afforded me an opportunity of sending Lieut. Col. Shipley, Commanding Engineer, to make such observations as might be useful on the occasion. — The troops being assembled at Fort Royal, embarked the 30th of last month, on board the different ships appointed to receive them, and the Squadron, consisting of two line of battle ships, and five frigates, with some small craft, carrying stores and provisions, put to sea on the 31st ult. On the 11th of this month we made the coast to windward of the river Surinam, and fell in with the Amphitrite frigate, which had been sent forward from Martinique, for the purposes I have already mentioned. She was afterwards on the 12th, and again on the 14th, ordered to reconnoitre the coast, and ascertain with precision the strength of the post at Bram's Point, which defends the entrance of the river. This service was executed by Lieut. Col. Shipley with great zeal and judgment; and, had it been necessary to effect a landing, his observations would have proved of the most essential service. Capt. Ekins, of the Amphitrite, and Lieut. Senhouse, commanding the Requin, were generally employed as parties of observation, and have great merit for the zeal and activity which they evinced in the execution of the fatiguing and arduous duty entrusted to them. The Squadron stood in towards Surinam, on the 16th inst. and came to anchor off the mouth of the river that afternoon, when it was agreed between Lord Hugh Seymour and myself to summon the colony to surrender, which was accordingly done in the evening. But, as the Governor requested 48 hours to consider the proposal, his answer was not received till the 18th, which was delivered by a Deputation

Majesty's ships and vessels employed at Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following are Copies.

Prince of Wales, off Bram's Point,
SIR, Aug. 31, 1799.

I have the honour to forward, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of the Articles of Capitulation, signed on the 20th inst. for placing the very valuable Colony of Surinam under his Majesty's protection; an event on which I most sincerely congratulate their Lordships. Having been taken very ill on Tuesday last, I have not since been in a state to attend to business, which I hope will be admitted by their Lordships as a sufficient apology for my not giving them a detailed account of this fortunate event. I have, however, sent a copy of my letter to the Secretary of State, for their Lordships' information. I have sent Lieut. Senhouse in the Requin armed brig with my dispatches, whose intelligence, zeal, and activity have recommended him most strongly to my notice, and will, I hope, to their Lordships' favour and protection.---I am not able at present to forward an account of the vessels captured at Surinam, two of which I have been obliged to take into his Majesty's service until their Lordships' pleasure can be known; but I shall take the first opportunity of sending that account for their Lordships' information.

I am, &c. H. SEYMOUR.

The French corvette l'Husar, a very fine vessel, only seven months old, mounts 26 nine-pounders, now serving as the Surinam loop, and Lieut. Cole, of the Prince of Wales, appointed to command her. The Camphaan brig, of 16 guns, late belonging to the Government of Holland, now serving under the same name, and Lieut. Thwaites, of the Prince of Wales, appointed to command her.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour to Mr. Nepean,

Prince of Wales, off Bram's Point,
SIR, Aug. 31.

I have the satisfaction to inclose for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have just received from Capt. Western of his Majesty's Ship Tamer.

I am Sir, &c. H. SEYMOUR.

Tamer, off Surinam, Aug. 29.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that on Monday morning, the 26th inst. a little after day-light, being then about four leagues to Westward of Orange, I discovered a strange sail bearing W. N. W. and having the evening before had a running fight with a large French corvette, who escaped by getting into shoal water, and the darkness of the night, and conceiving the sail in sight to be the same. I immediately gave chase: about half past five P. M. I got alongside of her, when after about ten minutes close action she struck, and proves to be the national corvette Republicanine, (commanded by Citoyen Le Bozee, Capitaine de Frigate) of 32 guns, 24 long nines, and 8 thirty-two pound carronades, and 220 men from Cayenne, on a cruise, and had taken two Americans. I had two seamen wounded in this business, and my sails and rigging a good deal damaged; the enemy is almost a wreck, and I have towed her up here with me; her loss I understand to be nine killed and twelve wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THOS. WESTERN.

DOWNING-STREET, OCT. 19.

Dispatches, of which the following are Copy and Extract, have been received from Lieutenant-Colonel Ramsay and Lieutenant-Colonel H. Clinton, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Copy of a Dispatch from Lieutenant-Colonel Ramsay to Lord Cornwallis, dated Head-quarters, Seringapatam, dated Sept. 30, 1799.

MY LORD,

It is with extreme regret I inform your Lordship, that an attack has been made on the Allied Army, the success of which has been favourable to the enemy. The combined operations of the Allies, of which your Lordship is already informed, were intended to have taken place on the 26th and 27th; and six battalions of the army, commanded by Gen. Korsakof, were detached to Utrecht on the 25th, for the purpose of increasing the force destined to act in that quarter. The enemy, who was no doubt apprized of this circumstance, attacked the British army on the 26th at a very early hour in the morning.

brisk attack of musquetry was heard on our left in the neighbourhood of Wallihofen, accompanied by a cannonade on our right, which appeared to proceed from the neighbourhood of Baden. The attack on our left was intended merely for the purpose of drawing the attention from the true point; and the enemy passed the Limmat in great force in the neighbourhood of Weinengen, between Zurich and Baden. By this manœuvre they broke the line in that quarter, cut off from the army the eight battalions under the command of Generals Markof and Durafof, who were posted between Weinengen and the Rhine; and, after leaving a corps for the purpose of observing and attacking them, they attended the Limmat towards Zurich. A regiment of dragoons being, in consequence of the detachments that had been sent away, and the troops that had been drawn to the left, the only force remaining in the part where the passage was effected, the enemy advanced and arrived in the neighbourhood of Zurich before they experienced any resistance of consequence; the plain in front of Zurich between the Limmat and the Heights, which, running parallel to the Limmat, form a continuation of the Alps to the North-west, being occupied at the same time by a line of their infantry and cavalry, who, with a very numerous train of artillery, attacked with great vigour the troops in front of Zurich, and prevented their detaching to their right the point on which the great efforts of the enemy were directed. At a late hour in the forenoon some reinforcements arrived on this side of the Limmat, but the enemy were already masters of some of the principal heights which command the town; and notwithstanding the bravery displayed by the Russians in their repeated attacks, the superiority in point of force and position on the side of the French rendered it impossible to regain that which had been lost. At sunset the French had made themselves masters of part of the Zurich-Berg, and nearly surrounded the town. The attack on the position of General Hotze had terminated in favour of the Austrians; but General Hotze was unfortunately killed at the commencement of the action, and Gen. Petrarich, who succeeded to the command of the army, having retired, in consequence of the loss he had incurred, to avoid the attack which he expected the next morn-

ing, retreated in the night from Uznach. The situation of the Russian army was thus rendered still more critical, and it became absolutely necessary to abandon Zurich, and the position in that neighbourhood, without delay. On the 26th in the morning, the retreat took place, and the whole arrived in the course of that night in the neighbourhood of Eglisau and Schaffhausen, without experiencing any loss of consequence during their march. We have to regret the loss of between two and three thousand men killed, wounded, and missing; and ten pieces of cannon have, with a part of the baggage, fallen into the hands of the enemy. Nearly equal number of French cannon were taken by the Russians; but the want of horses, which prevented them from taking away their own, was the cause of their being also obliged to leave these. The army under the command of Gen. Korsakof is at present posted with its right at Eglisau, and its left to the Lake of Constance. By a letter just arrived from Field Marshal Suwarrow, it appears that he has taken the Mount St. Gotthard, and is at present advancing towards Altdorf and Schweitz.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) JOHN RAMSAY.

Extract of a Dispatch from Lieut. Col. Ramsay to Lord Grenville, dated Headquarters, Schaffhausen, Sept. 30.

Your Lordship has already no doubt received accounts, through France, of the calamities which have befallen us in this country, in which our losses have most probably been exaggerated to a great degree. Aware of this I would, if possible, have sent your Lordship an earlier account; but it was impossible for me to give a correct statement of the real state of things, which was much worse to appearance when the army first arrived here than at present. Gen. Petrarich has retreated from the different positions between Uznach and Rheinech, where it is supposed he has already passed the Rhine; and this part of Switzerland may be considered as completely evacuated for the present; it is the more unfortunate, as the successes of Field Marshal Suwarrow would have rendered the success of the projected operation almost certain, if we had fortunately been able to retain our position. At present the Field Marshal's situation will be rendered very critical, if timely notice has not been received by

by him of the retreat of the armies. I am sorry to inform your Lordship, that, from the reports which I have received, there is reason to apprehend that the Swiss regiments of Bachman and Roverea have suffered considerably. I have as yet had no exact accounts, and I will defer therefore making any report to your Lordship till another opportunity occurs, as I am in hopes their loss has been chiefly occasioned by dispersion, in which case it will probably every day diminish.

Extract of a Letter from Lieut. Col. Henry Clinton to Lord Grenville, dated Bellinzona, Sept. 16, 1799.

Having been directed by Lord Mulgrave to attend Field Marshal Suwarrow on his march to Switzerland, and to transmit to your Lordship accounts, of the proceedings of this army, I have the honour to inform you, that it reached Tavence, about ten miles short of this place, yesterday evening; having performed in five days a distance of 116 English miles. It was the Field Marshal's intention to have recovered, by the length of his marches, the three days lost by the false alarm for the safety of Tortona; but the assemblage of miles which was ordered to be made at this place not being completed, and the impossibility of carriages proceeding any further in the mountains, obliges him to halt for one day.

Copy of a Dispatch from Lord William Bentinck to Lord Grenville, dated Headquarters, Savigliano, Sept. 18, 1799.

On the 16th, the Austrian army arrived at Bra. On the same day the French advanced from the side of Coni and Pignerol, to Fossano and Savigliano. In the latter place they succeeded in taking by surprise an Austrian detachment, consisting of 400 men, with two pieces of cannon. It was reported that the French intended the day following to form a junction of all the corps in the different valleys, for the purpose of advancing into the plain with the greater security, in order to pillage and plunder the country. To prevent this movement, the main army marched from Bra in two columns on the 17th; one under the command of Gen. Kray attacked Fossano. The enemy, who were in force there, defended themselves with great bravery for near two hours; but the superior courage of the Austrian troops obliged them to abandon the post with the loss of about 250 prisoners.

The Austrian General Sechendorf, an Officer of great reputation, was very severely wounded. The column of Gen. Melas took possession of Savigliano without great resistance. Two pieces of cannon and 200 prisoners were taken. The whole army will encamp near this town to-day.

I am, &c. BENTINCK.

Extract of a Letter from Munich, dated Sept. 29, 1799.

Two thousand four hundred men, as a part of the Elector's contingent, are to march on the 1st of next month from the neighbourhood of Donauwerth to join the army of the Archduke Charles. The plan for forming into military corps the inhabitants of the Palatinate, is to have its effect throughout the Circle of Bavaria. It is framed for 20,000 men, and is to be commanded in Bavaria by Major Gen. Duroy, an officer enjoying a high military character.

[A letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith states the capture of a French privateer of 6 guns and 60 men by the Alcmena, Capt. H. Digby; and a letter from Capt. R. Stimpford states the capture of a French corvette of 18 guns and 153 men, by the Excellent under his command.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 22.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Mitchell to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Uis, near the Vlieter, dated the 15th inst.

I enclose a Copy of a Letter from Captain Campbell, giving an account of the capture of four gun-boats in the Zuyder Zee, and a Copy of a Letter from Capt. Boorder, containing an account of two unsuccessful attacks made by the enemy on Lemmer; by all which their Lordships will perceive that I cannot too highly extol the gallantry and good conduct of these Captains, and of the Officers and men under their command.

His Majesty's Gun Brig Hasty, of Marken, Oct. 7, 1799.

SIR, I beg to inform you, that I yesterday sailed from Uis, with the Hasty, Defender, and Cracker brig, and His schuyt; and having reached this place by four A. M. I proceeded with the boats to attempt cutting out the Dutch gun-boats lying on or near the Pampus, and am happy to say, succeeded in getting possession of four without the loss of a man. They each mount four long guns or carronades, and have between twenty

twenty and thirty men; one of them built on purpose for a gun-vessel and quite new, carrying two long eighteen-pounders in her bow, and two eighteen-pounder cannonades on her broadside; the rest are schuyts.

I beg to recommend to your notice Messrs. Hall and Winter, Midshipmen, for their spirited behaviour on this occasion, as also all the seamen engaged, for their alacrity in boarding, and good conduct after having gained possession. I have sent the Defender with charge of the gun-boats, and have the honour to be, &c.

PATRICK CAMPBELL,

Command of his Majesty's sloop Dart.
Vice-Admiral Mitchell, Enchuyfen.

Lemmer Town, West Friesland,

Oct. 11, 1799.

SIR,
I have the honour to inform you, that at five o'clock this morning the enemy made a general attack on this town in four different parts. Their advanced party attempted to storm the North Battery. We soon got them between two fires; our tars with pikes surrounded them, and they immediately laid down their arms. Their force was one Officer, one Sergeant, one Corporal, and 28 men, two of the latter killed. We had no sooner secured our prisoners, than they attacked us with the remainder of their force, 670 in number. Our little army did wonders; for with sailors and marines our force was only 157. We fought them for four hours and a half, when the enemy gave way in all directions: I immediately ordered the marines to pursue them. Their breaking down a bridge prevented their colours and two field-pieces from falling into our hands; but before this was effected the heavy fire from the marines had killed 18 of the enemy and wounded about 20; and in their general attack they had 5 men killed and 9 wounded.

It is impossible for me to speak too highly of the Officers and men under my command. Lieut. Wyburn of the Marines, as also Lieutenants Howel, Higginson, and Gardner, behaved with honour to themselves and credit to their country. Lieut. Norman of the Navy, as also Mr. Lane, Mr. Iron, Mr. Whelan, Mr. Travers, and Mr. Petty, behaved as did likewise the whole sailors and marines.

It affords me great satisfaction to inform you we had not a man hurt.

I am, &c. JAMES BOORDER.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Mitchell to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship the Isis, the 18th inst.

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose you the Copy of a Letter to me from Captain Winthrop, giving an account of his having captured a sloop of war and an armed schooner, by which their Lordships will perceive that he acquitted himself with his usual zeal and good conduct; and that the Officers and men under his command are entitled to my highest commendation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

A. MITCHELL.

Circe, River Ems, Oct. 11, 1799.

SIR,

Being detained here by contrary winds, which deprived me of the pleasure of acting with you in the Zuyder Zee, I proceeded to reconnoitre the port of Delfzel, where I discovered a sloop of war and a schooner lying within musquet shot of the batteries; and conceiving it practicable to carry them by a coup de main, I gave the necessary orders for that purpose, but the weather proving tempestuous nothing could be effected until eight at night. Delfzel being distant 20 miles from the Circe, the boats proceeded with the first of the tide, and arrived there just as the moon went down; at which time I ordered the attack to be made by Lieut. Maughan upon the ship, and Lieut. Powle upon the Schooner, who boarded and carried them in a most gallant manner, and I am happy to say without any loss, notwithstanding the enemy's guns were loaded, primed, and the matches lighted. The name of the ship is the Lynx, of 12 guns, eight and twelve-pounders, and 75 men; that of the schooner, the Perseus, mounting eight four-pounders, and 40 men.

The Officers, Seamen, and Marines employed upon this service deserve my warmest acknowledgments for their cool, silent, and steady conduct, to which our success was in a great measure owing: and I feel great satisfaction in having an opportunity to do justice to the merits of my First Lieutenant, Mr. Maughan, whose zeal for the service I have often witnessed; and also to Mr. Pawle, my Second Lieutenant, whom I have had frequent occasion to commend.

To Lieut. Buckle, of the Hawke cutter, and Cap. May, a Naval Officer in the service of the Prince of Orange,

who very handsomely volunteered their services with me on this occasion, I am much indebted for their advice and assistance.

I have the honour to be Sir, &c.

R. WINTHROP.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. James Le Barr, commanding the May Flower Private Ship of War, to Swan Napean, Esq. dated at Guernsey, the 11th inst.

SIR,

I take the liberty to advise you, for their Lordships' information, that I yesterday returned from a cruize of six months in the private ship of war the *May Flower*, belonging to this island, during which I captured a Spanish gun-boat, mounting two long brass eighteen-pounders, and forty-three men; and a Spanish packet, cutter rigged, mounting eight guns, four, four of which are brass, and four swivels, and 27 men; the former I sent into Minorca, and the latter into Gibraltar; besides which I also captured four merchant vessels, as per list at foot hereof, three of which I saw safe in port, and the fourth I left on the 8th instant in the homeward bound Lisbon Fleet, under convoy of his Majesty's ships the *Impregnable*, *Excellent*, and the *Alcmene* frigate.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JAMES LE BARR.

In Minorca.—The *Caroline* French Brig, about 90 tons, from Loughorn to Toulon, laden with hemp and 20 boxes, plates of tin.

In Gibraltar.—A brig under Danish colours, from the Coast of Spain, laden with 405 pipes and 60 hogheads of brandy.

In Lisbon.—The *St. Jose* Spanish Latine bark, from Rio-de-la-Plata to Barcelona, with 60 tons of cocoa, 70 hides, and a few bales of cotton.

Left on the 8th inst. with the homeward-bound Lisbon Fleet, the Spanish schooner *Santo Christo del Grao*, about 90 tons burthen, from Cadiz to La Guayra, with various kinds of merchandize.

DOWNING-STREET, OCT. 26.

Lieut. Col. Clinton, Aide-de-camp to his Royal Highness the Duke of York, arrived this morning at the office of the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, with dispatches, of which the following are Copies.

Head quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 20.

SIR,

In my late communications I have represented to you the circumstances under which I found it expedient to withdraw the army from its forward position in front of Alkmaer, within that which it at present occupies, and which I trust will have appeared to his Majesty sufficient to warrant the measure. The season of the year which has already assumed here the aspect of winter, gave me, from day to day, additional reason to apprehend that any attempt towards a prosecution of the campaign in this country could not be attended with decisive advantages, whilst the impossibility of covering the troops in the narrow district of the country in our possession during the winter, and the precarious state of supplies to be expected in that season, added to the conviction, I felt, that the most advisable measure to be pursued, was to remove with the army to England, an operation which, although it might have exposed the army to some loss in its execution, I judged in my mind preferable to any other which could be adopted. Under this impression, and considering that serious loss might ensue from delay, I have been induced to conclude an Armistice, in conjunction with Vice-Admiral Mitchell, with Gen. Brune, commanding the French, and Batavian armies, of which the conditions are enclosed, and which, although they provide for delivering up a large number of prisoners of war, now in our hands, yet I trust will not be thought by his Majesty an inadequate compensation for many valuable lives which must have been lost, after the object which has hitherto directed them no longer promised success; and when the only means which presented themselves of ensuring a secure retreat were those of resorting to the destructive measure of inundation from the sea, which as it would have involved the inhabitants in the northern parts of this province in ruin for a series of years, must have been highly repugnant to the feelings, as well as contrary to the character and practice of the British Nation. I rest confident, that the motives which I have here detailed will excuse me to his Majesty for having acted without waiting for previous instructions from home, and that I shall have the satisfaction of knowing that my conduct in this

this respect has met with his Majesty's gracious approbation. I am, &c.

(Signed) FREDERICK.
TRANSLATION.

ARTICLES agreed upon between Major Gen. KNOX, duly authorized by his Royal Highness the Duke of YORK, Commander in Chief of the Combined English and Russian Army, and Citizen ROSTOLLANT, Gen. of Brigade and Adjutant General, duly authorized by Citizen Brune, General and Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian Army.

ART. I. From the date of this Convention all hostilities shall cease between the two armies.

ART. II. The line of demarcation between the said armies shall be the line of their respective out-posts as they now exist.

ART. III. The continuation of all works, offensive and defensive, shall be suspended on both sides, and no new ones shall be undertaken.

ART. IV. The mounted batteries taken possession of at the Helder, or at other positions within the line, now occupied by the Combined English and Russian Army, shall be restored in the state in which they were taken, or (in case of improvement) in their present state, and all the Dutch Artillery taken therein shall be preserved.

ART. V. The Combined English and Russian Army shall embark as soon as possible, and shall evacuate the territory, coasts, islands, and internal navigation of the Dutch Republic, by the 30th of November, 1799, without committing any devastation, by inundations, cutting the dykes, or otherways injuring the sources of navigation.

ART. VI. Any ships of war or other vessels which may arrive with reinforcements for the combined British and Russian Army shall not land the same, and shall be sent away as soon as possible.

ART. VII. General Brune shall be at liberty to send an Officer within the lines of the Zuyp and to the Helder, to report to him the state of the batteries and the progress of the embarkation. His Royal Highness the Duke of York shall be equally at liberty to send an Officer within the French and Batavian lines, to satisfy himself that no new works are carried on on their side. An Officer of rank and distinction shall be sent from each Army respectively, to guarantee the execution of this Convention.

ART. VIII. Eight thousand prisoners of war, French and Batavians, taken before the present campaign, and now detained in England, shall be restored without conditions to their respective countries. The proportion and choice of such prisoners for each, to be determined between the two Republics. Major Gen. Knox shall remain with the French army to guarantee the execution of this article.

ART. IX. The cartel agreed upon between the two armies for the exchange of the prisoners taken during the present campaign, shall continue in full force till it shall be carried into complete execution; and it is further agreed that the Dutch Admiral De Winter shall be considered as exchanged.

Concluded at Alkmaer, the 13th of October, 1799, by the undersigned General Officers, furnished with full powers to this effect.

(Signed) KNOX, Major General
(Signed) ROSTOLLANT.

[Then follows a return of the killed, wounded and missing, between the 5th and 10th of October, of which the following is the Total:]

25 horses killed; 1 Lieutenant Colonel, 1 Captain, 4 horses wounded; 1 Subaltern, 1 staff, 3 Serjeants, 35 rank and file, 1 horse missing.

Return of Officers wounded and missing.

18th Light Dragoons—Honourable Lieutenant Colonel Stewart, Captain Hay, wounded; Quarter-Master, Mr. Kelly missing.

2d Battalion Royals—Lieutenant Lyfter missing.

(Signed) ALEX. HOPE,
Deputy Adjutant General.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

PARIS, NOV. 9.

A NEW REVOLUTION has taken place in this country. On this day, the Council of Ancients, by virtue of the 102d and 103d articles of the Constitution, transferred the Legislative Body to St. Cloud, and appointed Buonaparte General of Paris, and Moreau Commander of the Directory.

General Buonaparte appeared at the bar, accompanied by Generals Berthier, Lefebvre, Moreau, Macdonald, &c. and addressed the Council to the following effect:

“ Citizen Representatives!—The Republic was perishing—you knew this, and your decree has saved it. Military to those

who would trouble and disturb it. Aided by Generals Berthier, Lefebvre, and all my companions in arms, I shall arrest them. Seek not, in the past, examples which may retard your progress! No thing in history resembles the close of the 18th century! Nothing in the termination of that century resembles the present moment. Your wisdom has passed this decree, our arms shall execute it. We will a Republic, founded on true Liberty, on civil Liberty, and National Representation. We shall have it—I swear it—I swear it in my name, and that of my companions in arms."

Lively applauses proceeded from the tribunes. The President called them to order.—The Council remained tranquil.

The President—"General, the Council of Elders receives your oaths, and entertains no doubt of their sincerity, and your zeal to fulfil them. He, who never in vain promised victories to his country, must execute with fervour his new engagements of service and fidelity."

Garat requested to be heard; but the President observed, that after the decree which the Council had passed, there could be no discussion either in Paris or elsewhere before noon of the following day.

The Council of Five Hundred met on the 19th Brumaire (Nov. 10), at St. Cloud, agreeably to the decree. The minutes of the preceding sitting being read, the Council passed a decree of urgency in sixteen articles.

Article 1st. There is no longer an Executive Directory, and the following persons are no longer Members of the National Representation, on account of the excesses and the violent attempts which they have uniformly made, and particularly the greater part of them in the sitting of this morning:

Joubert, Jonanne, Talot, Duplantier, Arena, Garaud, Quirot, Leclero, Chappiers, Briche, Poulain-Grand-Pre, Bertrand, Goupilleau, Daubermesnil, Marquis, Quesdon, Grandmaison, Crocassand, Dormond, Frison, Dessaix, Bergalle, Laziroul, Montpellier, Constant, Briot, Destrem, Carriere, Lagarriere, Goniaud, Legot, Blin, Boulay Paty, Sonjilhe, Demoor, Rigonet, Mentor, Boissier, Bailly, Bourrier, Prichet, Honore Declerc, Bouffot, Gastin, Laurent, Reitz, Prudhom, Porte, Truck, Delbuez, Leyris, Doche Dehille, Stevenotte, Lefage Senault, Chalemele, Andre, Memastelle, Colombel, Phillippe, Moreau, Jourdan, Letourneur, Citadella, Jourdan, Bordas—61 Members.

2d. The Legislative Body creates provisionally an Executive Consular Committee, composed of Citizens Sieyes and Roger Ducos, Ex Directors, and Buonaparte, General.—They shall bear the name of Consuls of the French Republic.

3d. This Committee is invested with the full powers of the Directory, and especially commissioned to organize order in all parts of the Administration, to re-establish internal tranquillity, and to procure an honourable and solid peace.

4th. It is authorized to send Delegates with a power limited according to its own power.

5th. The Legislative Body is adjourned to the 20th of February. It is to meet at that period in full power at Paris.

6th. During the adjournment of the Legislative Body, the Members shall preserve their indemnity and their constitutional security.

7th. They may, without losing their quality as Representatives of the People, be employed as Ministers, Diplomatic Agents, Delegates of the Executive Consular Committee, and in all other Civil Functions. They are even invited in the name of the public good to accept them.

8th. Before their separation, and during the time of their sitting, each Council shall name from among their Members a Committee of 25 Members.

9th. The Committees appointed by the two Councils will, in conjunction with the Committee of the Executive Consulate, determine upon all urgent objects relative to the Police, Legislation, and Finance.

10th. To the Committee of the Council of Five Hundred will belong the right of proposing, and to that of the Council of Elders that of sanctioning them.

11th. The two Committees will also, in the order above mentioned, regulate the changes in those parts of the Constitution which experience may have shewn to be inconvenient or vicious.

12th. These changes can have no other object but that of consolidating and guaranteeing inviolably the Sovereignty of the People, the Republic, one and indivisible, the Representative System; the Division of Power, Liberty, Equality, and the safety of Property.

13th. The Executive Consulate Committee may lay before the other Committee their views upon these subjects.

14th. The two Committees are charged to prepare a civil code.

15th. Their sittings will be held at Paris in the Palace of the Legislative Body,

Body, and they may be convoked extraordinarily for the Ratification of Peace, or in case of great public danger.

16th. These Resolutions shall be printed, and sent by extraordinary couriers to the Departments, and solemnly published and stuck up in all the Communes of the Republic.

During a most tumultuary debate which ensued, a letter was received from the Director Barras, in which, after complimenting Buonaparte, whom he styles "the illustrious Warrior," he adds that he shall return with joy to the rank of a simple Citizen, convinced by the elevation of that General, that the perils of Liberty are now surmounted, and the interests of the armies secured.

Buonaparte entered the Hall of the Council of Five Hundred alone. A great tumult instantly took place. The Members universally rose, and in their eagerness to press towards Buonaparte, overturned the seats, upon which numerous officers advanced, and bore the General out of the Assembly.

After a quarter of an hour's tumult, the President attempted to speak, but was interrupted by a Member, who proposed to put General Buonaparte out of the protection of the law. Another cried, it is necessary to make a great example.

Talot moved, that the whole Council proceed in their robes to the soldiers. Let us, cried another, in the same garb proceed to Paris.

Lucien Buonaparte demanded to resign the office of President, but the Council refused to comply with his wishes. Immediately after which an Adjudant mounted the tribune, and ordered his soldiers to carry Lucien Buonaparte out of the Assembly.

During the confusion which resulted from this act, a detachment of grenadiers entered with quick step, and with fixed bayonets drove the Members from the Hall in presence of the General Buonaparte. He immediately quitted the Hall, and harangued the soldiers, who surrounded him with testimonies of the most lively interest and attachment.

Buonaparte was wounded during the disturbance which took place upon his entering the Council. One of the grenadiers saved him from the thrust of a poignard.

The Executive Directory has been dissolved, and a Provisional Consulate Committee substituted in its place, invested with unlimited powers. Sieyes, Buonaparte, and Roger Ducos, form this Triumvirate.

The Councils are not suppressed, but re-organized.—One hundred and fifty Members have been expelled; and 25 Members, chosen by the new Rulers, are to exercise the authority of the Legislative Bodies till March next, when the Councils are to resume their functions, unless previously assembled by the Executive.

Eighteen Members of the Council of Five Hundred, amongst whom are Jourdan, Riot, &c. have been arrested as the enemies of Buonaparte! Barras and Moulins have likewise been arrested, charged with having attempted to usurp the sovereign authority, and to divide the Republic.

A general change has taken place in the several Departments of the State:—Berthier is appointed Minister of War, Genissieux Minister of Justice, and Rheinhard Minister for Foreign Affairs.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

INTELLIGENCE has been received at the Admiralty of the total loss of La Lutine, of 32 guns, Capt. Skynner, on the outward bank of the Fly Island Passage, on the night of the 9th of October, in a heavy gale at N.N.W. All on board unfortunately perished, except two men, who were picked up, and one of whom has since died from the fatigue he had encountered. The survivor is Mr. Schabrack, a notary public. La Lutine had several passengers and six hundred thousand pounds in specie on board.

Nov. 10 Thomas Clarke, for shooting at Edwards, the Bow-Street Officer, when in company with Haines; John

Orrel, otherwise Lanfimore, Daniel Mackaway, James Robertson, and Frederick Smith, for burglary; and John Dutham, for a highway robbery, were executed, pursuant to their sentence, in the Old Bailey. Clark, who is to be hung in chains near his accomplice Haines on Hounslow Heath, behaved with the most hardened depravity, and had just survived that ruffian twelvemonths.—Haines was executed on the 10th of November last year.

The prisoners, three of whom were very old and notorious offenders, made no material confessions to the clergymen who attended them in their last moments; but

but Lanfimore declared to a stable-keeper the night before, that he and a man long since hanged, called Irish Jack, and another not taken nor known, were the three who murdered Mr. Melliish.

A letter from on board the Braakel man of war, in Yarmouth Roads, contains the following account of the loss of the Nassau:—"I write to acquaint you, that on the 25th ult. at about half past twelve A. M. the Nassau ran on shore on the Hake Sands, on the North side of the Texel, and was lost: the surf ran so high that it was with great difficulty any person was saved; however I jumped overboard the next day, about five o'clock P. M. when it was beginning to grow dark, and was picked up by the Jalouse's jolly boat, which had only three oars on board; and as we could not fetch the ship, we stood to sea all night, and at ten o'clock next day (Saturday) were taken up at sea, out of sight of land, by a

Russian galliot; the sea ran very high, and we had no water or provisions on board. I have lost every stitch of cloaths I had, except the cloaths on my back. Few or none saved any thing except what they had on. The following are known to have been drowned: Andrew M'Intosh, Esq. Captain of Marines; Mr. F. Bennet, Purier; Mr. Hugh Owen, Midshipman; Charles Youle, Captain's Coxswain; Robert Chambers, Boatswain's Mate; Daniel M'Neal, Sailmaker; Patrick Helmley, Captain of the Fore-castle; David Gammel, Captain of ditto; Thos. Seales; Thos. Lowe; John Coleman, boy; and John Gent, warranted caulker; and from the number of dead bodies floating between decks, suppose 100 lost their lives. Every person on board must inevitably have perished, had it not been for the great exertions of John Temple, Esq. Commander of his Majesty's sloop Jalouse."

MARRIAGES.

JOHN Pybus, esq. of Bond-street, to Miss Elizabeth Macdonnel

Major John Macdonald, of the regiment of the Isles, to Miss Chambers, daughter of Sir Robert Chambers.

Sir Charles Wale Mallet to Miss Wale, late of Bombay.

Lieutenant John Buckworth to Mrs. Vaughan.

William Compton, esq. LL.D. chancellor of Ely, in Doctors' Commons, to Miss Gobbett of Norfolk.

Peter Kington, esq. captain of the 6th regiment of dragoon guards, to the Marchioness of Clanricarde.

The Rev. Lafcelles Iremonger to Miss Gambier.

John Heathcote, esq. of Connington, in Huntingdonshire, to Miss Thornhill, of Didington, in the same county.

Rear-Admiral Chechagoff, of the Russian navy, to Miss Proby, youngest daughter of the late Commissioner Proby.

Sir William Loraine, bart. to Miss Campart, of Kensington Gore.

At St Helena, Henry Augustus Marshall, esq. to Miss Brooke, daughter of Governor Brooke.

The Rev. T. Powys, of Fawley, Buckinghamshire, to Miss Elizabeth Palgrave.

The Right Hon Lord Riversdale to Miss Charlotte St. Ledger, daughter of Lord Viscount Doneraile.

James Fergusson, esq. to Miss Jean Dalrymple, daughter of the late Sir David Dalrymple.

The Earl of Portsmouth to Miss Norton, sister of Lord Grantley.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

OCTOBER 17.

AT Margate, Thomas Mostyn, esq. of Flintshire, uncle to the present Lord Shrewsbury.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Toovey, vicar of Shipplake, Oxfordshire.

12. At Forge, Scotland, Capt. James Scott,

late of the East India Company's marine at Bombay.

13. At Oxenden, James Auchinleck, esq. of Woodcock dale.

16. At Newton Stewart, Scotland, Thos. M'Roberts, aged above 100 years. His great grand-children by the first marriage are above

above twelve years of age, and he has left a daughter by the third marriage seven years of age.

17. At Christ Church, Oxford, aged 64, the Rev. Thomas Goodfellow Staftoe, D. D. canon of Christ Church, and rector of Brancepeth, in the county of Durham.

At Glasgow, the Rev. Dr. George Lawrie, minister of Loudoun, in the 78th year of his age, and 36th of his ministry.

At Bishop's Stortford, in the county of Herts, the Rev. Plaxton Dickinson, M. A. vicar of that parish.

At Wigan, suddenly, as he was drinking tea, the Rev. R. Parrow.

18. Mrs. Cecilia Hood, widow of John Hood, esq. of Bardon park, Leicestershire.

At Woodbridge, in an advanced age, Mr. Francis Kerridge, one of the yeomen of the guards, and the person who fortunately preserved his Majesty from the assassinating hand of Margaret Nicholson.

20. On his passage to England from Helder, Lieutenant-Colonel Dawkins, of the Guards.

At Bath, in his 60th year, William Tulloch, esq. of Tannachie.

21. In Sackville-street, Lieutenant H. Humphries, of the royal navy, one of the officers who circumnavigated the globe with Capt. Vancouver, in the Discovery. He was buried at Kensington, attended to the grave by Lord Camelford, Captain Thomas Manley, of the navy, and two other officers who had been his companions in the voyage round the world. — It is remarkable, that during the voyage, which took place between the years 1790 and the end of 1795, a space of four years and ten months, only one man died in both ships (the Discovery of 100 men, and the Chatham of 45), during the whole time, although they experienced every kind of hardship and distress; and since the return of the ships, seven officers and thirteen seamen have been carried to the grave by natural deaths, and sixteen have fallen in the service of this country.

In Portland-place Tomkyns Dew, esq. of Whitney Court Herefordshire.

22. Mr. Thomas Hornedge, surgeon, of Hatton-street.

Lieut. Richard Caley, of the royal navy, aged 34.

At Halkin in Flintshire, in his 50th year, David Ellis, miner, who had acquired by lead ore near 7000*l*.

Lately, at Corfe-castle, Sir John Janson.

23. Mr. Anthony Hegg, of Upper Belgrave place, Pundico, aged 74, formerly a goldsmith in Leicester square.

At Ham, Surrey, Lady Lindsay, relict of

Vice-Admiral Sir John Lindsay, knight of the bath.

At Burnham, in Essex, Robert William Sax, esq.

Lately, in his 75th year, Mr. Thomas Sharp, watchmaker, of Stratford upon Avon; he was the sole purchaser of the mulberry tree planted there by Shakspeare.

Lately, Thomas Bromley Lord Montfort. He was born Feb. 11, 1733, and succeeded his father 1 Jan. 1755. He married Feb. 29, 1772, Mary Anne Blake; by whom he has left several children.

24. Mr. John Bloomfield, linen-draper, of Newgate-street.

At Houghley park, Suffolk, in the 56th year of his age, Edward Sulyard, esq.

25. Mr. Thomas Spillbury, of the Bank of England.

Mr. Francis Vincent, of Threadneedle-street, aged 73.

At Turnham green, aged 71, Mr. William Mackay, of Piccadilly.

Jacob Mendez Furlado, esq. formerly of Godstone, Surrey.

Robert Valens Comyn, esq. of White Barns, Hertfordshire.

At Bath, Edward Berkeley Napier, esq. of Pyle House, Somersetshire.

26. At Weymouth, Captain Hunloke, of the Derbyshire militia, son of Sir — Hunloke, of Wingerworth, bart.

At Bath, General Thomas Clarke, colonel of the 30th regiment of foot.

27. At Bath, in the 66th year of his age, Mr. James Potter, late an eminent physic-gardener, of Mitcham, in Surrey.

28. In Charles-street, Grosvenor-square, Mr. Daniel Bergman, aged 67.

29. At Kensington-square, Edward Green, esq.

At Windsor, George Hatch, esq. one of the oldest members of the corporation, of which he had served the office of mayor several times.

Mr. Dickson, of Canterbury-row, Newington Butts, aged 70 years.

Lately, the Rev. George Scott, late of Retton, Shropshire.

30. William Barwell, esq. of Earl's-court, Kensington.

31. Dodington Egerton, esq. Charles-street, Bath, a gentleman of his Majesty's privy chamber, in his 74th year.

Mrs. Chiffall, wife of Mr. Chiffall, solicitor of the coach office.

Lately, at Whitchurch, the Rev. Mr. Harter, nephew of the late Professor Walling.

NOVEMBER 2. At Teddington, in the 82d year of his age, Mr. William Sandby, banker.

banker in the Strand, formerly a bookseller in Fleet-street.

At Woodend, near Stirling, Alexander Stewart, esq. of Achnacraig, in his 58th year.

Captain Joseph Harrison, aged 43.

3. At Norwich, Mrs. Columbine, formerly Miss E. Brunton, second daughter of Mr. Brunton, manager of the Norwich company.

Mr. Isaac Ardefoif, at Hempstead, formerly a merchant in London, in his 87th year.

At Aughton, near Ormskirk, the Rev. Simon George Bardley, aged 90 years.

Lately, at Bishop's hall, near Taunton, in his 69th year, the Rev. Peard Jillard, pastor of the dissenting congregation at that place.

4. At Gloucester, the Rev. Josiah Tucker, D. D. and dean of that cathedral (see p. 291).

5. At Stoke Newington, Mr. John Hilton, merchant, of Ironmonger lane.

— Rumbold, esq. fellow commoner of St. Peter's college, Cambridge

6. Mr. George Harris, upwards of 30 years second master cook of his Majesty's kitchen.

Robert Woodmas, esq. of Dulwich, in Surrey, aged 78 years.

At Ormiston, Scotland, the Hon. Mrs. Barclay Maitland.

7. Francis Spratt, esq. of King street, Bloomsbury.

Mr. George Kimber, an agent in the report-office in the court of chancery.

8. Thomas Lenox Frederick, esq. rear-admiral of the red.

At Sturmer-hall, Essex, aged 74, Radwinter Pearl Todd, esq.

Lately, at Worsted, aged 84, Sir William Kemp, bart.

9. At Torbreck, Scotland, in her 95th year, Mrs. Napier, of Kilmahew.

10. At Wolverhampton, Mr. Thomas Gower, landscape and historical painter.

11. Mr. James Hyde, silversmith, Gutter-lane.

Mr. James Pointer, merchant, at Hempstead.

At Coley, near Reading, William Chamberlayne, esq. one of the commissioners for auditing the public accounts.

At Sherbourne, near Warwick, in his 92d year, Joseph Mead, esq. a captain in the royal navy. He was the inventor of a machine for cleaning a ship's bottom at sea, known to the sailors by the name of Mead's Hog, and the Author of "An Essay on Currents at Sea," for which he received the thanks of the Admiralty.

12. At Huntingdon, Lawrence Desborough, senior alderman of that borough.

Lately, in Rose street, Edinburgh, Mr. Geo. Neilson, late in the service of the East India Company.

13. Michael Dodson, esq. of Boswell-court, Lincoln's inn-fields, barrister at law. He was nephew of Sir Michael Foster, and published an edition of his reports.

Lately, at the Hotwells, Bristol, Mr. R. Brettell, attorney, of Budgenorth.

Lately, at Hornton, Oxon, in his 87th year, Hicks Wells, esq. formerly for several years, resident at Oporto

Lately, at Milstone, Wilts, Charles Penruddocke, esq.

Lately, at the Hotwells, Bristol, L. C. Hardyman, esq. captain of the 47th regiment of foot, and aid du camp to the Duke of York.

18. James Russell, esq. late of Frith street, Soho, aged 74 years.

19. Mrs. Guiston, relict of Joseph Guiston, esq. of Kaling Grove, in her 85th year.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At New York, of the yellow fever, Dr. Perkins, the celebrated discoverer of the metallic radicles. He went to New York, from his place of residence in Connecticut, in the early part of the sickness, for the express purpose of trying some remedies which had not been before used; but fell himself a victim to his humane and laudable exertions to relieve others.

In Germany, Lady Elizabeth Luttrell, sister to the Duchess of Cumberland.

JULY 25. On his travels at Athens, of a fever, in the 32d year of his age, John Tweddell, of the Inner Temple, esq. fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. He had been abroad near four years; in the course of which he had visited many different parts of Europe, particularly Russia and the Turkish Empire. He was author of "Prolusiones Juveniles Præmiis Academicis Dignatæ," 8vo. 1793.

OCT. 26. At the Helder, Lieut. George Billing, of the 69th regiment, in his 23d year.

Colonel Edward Montagu, who commanded the Bengal artillery, in the siege of Seringatam. He was brother of Admiral George Montagu. While in the trenches, instructing and animating his corps, he received a cannon ball on his arm, which occasioned his death.

At New York, of the yellow fever, James Cramond, esq.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR NOVEMBER 1799.

Bank Stock	per Ct. Reduc.	per Ct. Confs.	per Ct. 4 per Ct. Scrip.	per Ct. 5 per Ct. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, S. Sea 1778.	Stock. Ann.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	per Ct. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lot. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
26																	
27	Sunday																
28																	
29		60	60 1/2 a 1/2	75	17 5-16	6					191						
30		61	60 1/2 a 6 1/2	75 1/2	17 1/4	6											
31	158 1/2	60 1/2	60 1/2 a 6 1/2	75 1/2	17 7-16												
1		60	60 1/2 a 1/2	75	17 1/2	5 15-16											
2	Sunday																
3																	
4																	
5		60 1/2	60 1/2 a 6 1/2	75 1/2	17 7-16	5 1/2											
6	158 1/2	60	60 a 1/2	75	17 5-16	5 13-16					192						
7	152	59 1/2	59 1/2 a 60	74 1/2	17 3-16	5 13-16											
8	154 1/2																
9	Sunday																
10		59	59 1/2 a 60	74 1/2	17 1/2	5 13-16					192						
11	152 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2 a 60	74 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2					191 1/2						
12	152 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2 a 60	74 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2					191 1/2						
13	152 1/2	59 1/2	59 1/2 a 60	74 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2											
14		59 1/2	59 1/2 a 60	75	17 1/2	5 1/2											
15		60	60 1/2 a 61 1/2	75 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2											
16		61	61 a 62	75 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2											
17	Sunday																
18		63	63 a 64 1/2	77	18	5 1/2											
19		62 1/2	62 1/2 a 63 1/2	77 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2											
20		62 1/2	62 1/2 a 63 1/2	77 1/2	17 15-16	5 1/2											
21		62 1/2	62 1/2 a 63 1/2	76 1/2	17 11-16	5 1/2											
22	138 1/2	61 1/2	61 1/2 a 62 1/2	76 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2					198 1/2						
23		61 1/2	61 1/2 a 62 1/2	76 1/2	17 13-16	5 1/2											
24	Sunday																
25	158 1/2	61 1/2	61 1/2 a 62 1/2	76 1/2	17 11-16	5 1/2					199 1/2						

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confs. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

T H E
European Magazine,
 For DECEMBER 1799.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF DR. JOSIAH TUCKER. And, 2. A VIEW OF
 A BRIDGE OVER the SA-FING, OF BLACK RIVER.]

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A 3 2

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE



Engraved by Ralley from an original Painted by S. Drummond Anno 1793

SAMUEL MORE, Esq.

*Secretary of the Society for the Encouragement
of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce.*

Published by J. Senell 32, Cornhill Decem^r 1799

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR DECEMBER 1799.

MEMOIRS
OF
MR. SAMUEL MORE.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

FEW private individuals have attracted more notice, or for a long series of years deserved such commendations from numerous classes of his fellow subjects, as the Gentleman of whose meritorious conduct in a very respectable station, we are now to give a satisfactory sketch, from authentic documents.

Mr. Samuel More was the son of Mr. Thomas More, a respectable Schoolmaster in Channel-row, Westminster; whose seminary served as an initiating branch of education to several young gentlemen in the neighbourhood, who at a proper age were transferred from thence, to Westminster school. It appears from the register of St. Margaret's Church, that Mr. Samuel More was born on the 30th of November 1724. The classical education he received from his father was sufficient for the situation in which he passed his youthful days, being put apprentice to an apothecary in White-chapel, or its neighbourhood Spital-fields. Conformable to the usage of that fraternity, he served eight years with the reputation of fidelity, attention, and gradually acquired ability; which enabled him to settle himself with well-grounded prospects of success in that profession, at the west end of the town, in Jermyn-street; registered as the place of his residence at the time of his election to be a Member of the Society for the Encouragement of *Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce*, which took place on the 23d

of May 1761, on the recommendation of Henry Baker, Esq. one of the first Patrons of this laudable Institution; the general and great advantages of which have been felt and acknowledged at home and abroad, throughout the whole extent of the British Empire.

The alliance between the two professions of Apothecary, and Chemist is so closely combined, that without a competent knowledge of the latter, it rarely happens that distinguishing skill and ability is to be found in the former; and, with the energetic mind of Mr. More, it might well be expected that a turn for experimental Chemistry would even gain the ascendancy, especially, after he became a member of a Society that made discoveries and improvements in Chemistry, considerable objects of their honorary and pecuniary rewards. Accordingly, we find that Mr. More, so early as the year 1763, produced at the Committee of Chemistry, a composition denominated Pastes, as a substitute for Cornelians, Onyx, and other precious stones, on which Cameos and Entaglios are usually cut, at a very great expence. These Pastes were approved as a proper and cheap substitute; and, on the report of the Committee, the Society voted Mr. More a reward of Twenty Guineas. On a further improvement, the following year, he was voted a like sum; and this probably encouraged the late Mr. Tassie to present to the same Committee his well known transparent Pastes, on which

he engraved seals, with heads or coats of arms, at a very small expence compared with those engraved on steel or stones; and he received the same reward from the Society. The original plan of the Society was first published in the year 1754; but it was not regularly constituted till the month of March 1755, nor was there any permanent principal, Secretary appointed before the 25th of March 1760, when the learned and amiable Dr. Templeman was elected, whose eulogium is concisely drawn up in the Introduction to the Volume of the Society's Transactions for the present year; and, as a just tribute to his memory, his Portrait forms the Frontispiece, engraved at the expence of the Society, from an original picture by Colway, presented to them by that eminent artist.

In this situation the Doctor continued discharging the duties of his office, to the entire satisfaction of the Society—unanimous in their esteem of his respectable character; acquiring, year after year, the veneration of the correspondents by his polite letters, and of the numerous candidates for, and claimants of premiums and bounties, by his regular attention and personal affability. As he lived respected and beloved, so he died sincerely regretted in the month of September 1769. And at this distant period, an old surviving friend adds this testimonial to the former records of his meritorious life.

He was succeeded by Mr. More, the late worthy Secretary, who was elected to that important office, upon which the reputation as well as the prosperity of the Society in a great degree depends, on the 20th of January 1770. His qualifications, even at that time, were indisputable; for he had assiduously applied himself to the obtaining of that practical knowledge of the different classes of *Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce*, under which were arranged the subjects proposed at the weekly meetings of the Society, and when approved, announced to the public for annual *premiums*. An unremitting attendance at the various Committees, to which all propositions are referred in order to be fully discussed, and afterwards reported to the Society, when they are either agreed to or finally rejected, enabled him to make a considerable proficiency in obtaining a competent knowledge of Agriculture, Chemistry, Manufactures, Mechanics, the Polite Arts, Foreign Correspondence, and the Commercial Concerns of our Colonies, prior

to his election to the office of principal Secretary. The gradual decline of Dr. Templeman's health, together with a sense of his having thus duly prepared himself for it, encouraged him to look forward to the just recompence for devoting the greatest part of his time to the variegated business of the Society. Grati- fied in his expectations, his zeal for the welfare of this most respectful and useful Association of Noblemen, Clergy, Gentlemen, Merchants, Manufacturers, Polite and Mechanic Artists, Tradesmen, and Artizans, all of them voluntarily contributing to promote the best interests of their unrivalled Commercial Country; many of them distinguished individually, by titles of the highest dignity, and holding the first ranks in the gradations of the community; but all of them, as a Society, possessing and enjoying the same undistinguished rights of debate, of voting, of disposing of the funds, and of electing its officers, manifested itself upon all occasions; and as the Society increased in numbers, in consequence, and in national utility, so did Mr. More's reputation for ability, and unwearied exertions to promote its success. To the future biographer, as it has been suggested that a finished Life, occupying an entire Volume, compiled from the numerous and important papers he has left, may be expected, we leave the agreeable task of detailing minutely, every praiseworthy incident of his lengthened days. Suffice it, on this occasion, to give the general outlines of this truly worthy character, conformable to the plan usually observed, of preserving in the literary repository of *The European Magazine*, a resemblance, when it can be obtained, and some account, of all eminent men, who have merited the esteem of their King and Country in a military or civil capacity; or have rendered essential services to both, by their useful talents in the more private paths of humble life.

In this point of view, Mr. More deserves a distinguished place, and it only remains to give a summary enumeration of the honours and rewards conferred on him by the Society at different periods, for his long and important services; in doing which, exact dates are not to be expected, but the writer earnestly hopes he shall not be found deficient in accuracy with respect to facts.

As the funds of the Society increased considerably beyond their produce in Dr. Templeman's time, Mr. More's salary was raised from one hundred to one hundred

hundred and fifty pounds per annum, to which was afterwards added, an annual gratuity of fifty pounds for coals and candles; and, in the finishing of the house allotted to the Secretary, adjoining to the public edifice erected for the Society in the Adelphi, free from rent and taxes, care was taken to render it as convenient as possible, particularly by a private stair-case communicating with the Secretary's Office and the Committee Rooms, independant on the public entrance to the building from the street.

In the beginning of the year 1785, or some time in the session of the preceding winter, a worthy Member conceived the idea that an anniversary dinner, as was the long established custom of other public institutions, would have a tendency to promote the increase of the Members of the Society, and to facilitate and extend the knowledge of its general utility. One of the Vice-Presidents, the late Sir Herbert Mackworth, Bart. a gentleman whose sociability was of the number of his amiable qualities, zealously supported the motion when it came before the Society in that regular form. It was unanimously adopted, and carried into execution on the 22d of March, when the Society had their first public dinner at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, in the Strand, being the anniversary of the Institution: Sir Herbert Mackworth was voted into the chair; and after dinner, the accustomed loyal toasts having been given, and followed by success to the Society, Mr. More's health was proposed by the President, with a suitable concise eulogium on his distinguished services: it was accordingly drank with every token of general approbation; and, in return, Mr. More delivered his thanks in a manly, eloquent, and *modest* speech.

The Gold Medal was the next honour bestowed by the Society on their deserving Secretary, which he wore afterwards at the annual dinners, at the annual elections, and upon all other public occasions. Finally, to grace his latter days (if rightly informed), when he had completed the *twenty-fifth* year of his Secretaryship, the Society, in a very full assembly, resolved that Mr. More be desired to sit for his picture for the Society, and to choose what artist he thinks proper. He

accordingly selected from our many excellent painters, the President of the Royal Academy, Benjamin West, Esq. with whom, at the time, he was but slightly acquainted: we need only refer the judicious examiner to the portrait placed over the Chairman's seat in the Society's Committee room, to confirm our opinion, that it is one of the best portraits from the pencil of that eminent artist; and from this portrait, the Society, not two years since, ordered an engraving by Mr. Sharp, who has done equal justice to his subject. The engraving and the impressions cost upwards of three hundred pounds; but the Society likewise ordered circular letters to be sent to all its Members, inviting them to subscribe for the print. The impressions already subscribed have refunded to the Society upwards of two hundred pounds.

In the month of July last, Mr. More paid a visit, by invitation, to the Earl of Egremont, at his seat at Petworth in Sussex, where he first discovered the approaches of his dissolution. He returned weak and languid; but his assiduity continued, and, as the winter meetings approached, he continued the duties of his office, by preparing papers for the several Committees. In this employment he passed the morning of Monday the 7th of October; the next day he was confined to his chamber; on the following Thursday, October 11th, he expired: the period of a gradual decay; having enjoyed a robust constitution, subject to no serious illness, except temporary fits of the gout. He was in the 75th year of his age, and had he survived to the 20th of January 1800, he would have been thirty years, an officer of the Society. His funeral was private, but most honourably attended by his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, President; Francis Stephens, Esq. F. R. and A. S. one of the Vice-Presidents; and his executors — Newcombe, Esq. and Captain Towrie of the Navy, both Members of the Society. His remains were interred in the burial ground of St. Margaret's parish, in the Broadway, Westminster.

THOMAS MORTIMER,
A very early Member of the Society*.
West-square, Dec. 35, 1799.

* For an account of this Gentleman, see our Magazine for last April.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

"Αιδώς ἔσ' ἄγχιθεν."

HES.

Cambridge, Dec. 1st, 1799.

SIR,

IT has been a matter of much dispute amongst those who differ from one another in constitution and disposition, whether Impudence or Modesty be the more desirable. The advocates for the former are generally such as have either vicious and debauched principles, or those who have received in their foreheads the stamp of what is called a liberal and polite education. If their assurance arises from the corruption of their morals, it will display itself in a thousand base, dishonourable, and villanous actions: if from education, it will be seen by that readiness of speech, and easy freedom of action, which distinguishes the fine gentleman from the awkward squire. There is another kind of Impudence, properly so called, which springs from both these fountains conjointly. This is that inestimable treasure which the rake of quality can boast of as entirely his own: unless, perhaps, the gamester, whore, and jockey, whom my Lord is most intimate with, have wit and credit enough to borrow a little from his large stock.

These are all, in a greater or less degree, the advocates for Impudence; while Modesty is supported by a sober silent train, who have neither resolution in themselves, nor interest with others, sufficient for pleading her cause effectually. For shall I, says the man of pleasure, carry along with me an ingredient that will imbitter my cups, and render them unpalatable and nauseous? Will those who eagerly grasp at fame, be persuaded silently to withdraw themselves, or stop their ears, and refuse to hear the voice of the charmer? Or lastly, Will the man of the world take to his bosom an undower'd virgin, though ever so beautiful and amiable? It is true, indeed, that Modesty will restrain us in the pursuit of pleasure, and often hinder us from receiving that loud applause which we have deserved; but it by no means follows, that it will hinder us from rising in the world. A decent assurance and spirit is so far from being incompatible with real Modesty, that it seems to me rather the mark by which it is to be known. If I might be allowed the privilege which the schoolmen take, of defining words according to the ideas they

have of them, I might be led, perhaps to say, that true Modesty is that secret check and restraint which a man suffers when he is near committing an act either infamous or immoral; and the censure which he passes on every thought, as well as deed, that is not strictly conformable to reason and prudence. Hence it may be seen that a man, though ever so modest, may acquire a freedom of air, and readiness of expression; for genuine Modesty is not like the paint which decayed beauty wears in public, but is an ornament never to be put off. It is the friend and constant handmaid of virtue; attends us in the closet as well as in crowds; pries into our secret thoughts, and spies out all our ways. A man possessed of this will blush in secret at the recollection of any little indecorum, even years after the commission of it; for he will not more regard the opinion which others may entertain of an action, than his own private censures. But as true Modesty will always put us on examining our behaviour, so will it give us a confirmed and resolute air; for he that is conscious of no ill, is ever bold and courageous. Yet there is a false Modesty, not unfrequently combined with the true, which will make us appear diffident, and act with an unbecoming restraint, even in things which we are certain lay within our reach. This latter kind, which I am speaking of, is very different from the former, and arises generally from a ridiculous education. It may not improperly be called an unspirited sheepishness, which renders its unhappy possessor lost to himself, to his friends, and country. When I see a man of learning and genius browbeaten and derided by a pert insufficient coxcomb, whose only merit it is to have had a town education, I cannot help lamenting this want of spirit in the one, while I admire the Impudence of the other. And perhaps the open triumphs which a set of men, ignorant and debauched, gain over others who are ten times more learned and virtuous, merely by their matchless assurance, may give occasion to our frequent disputes *brève*, whether Impudence or Modesty be the most preferable? I shall not pretend to decide a point which is so much contested; unless, by drawing the following characters, it may be gathered how amiable true Modesty is;

while

while a want of Spirit, if it differs from Impudence itself, seems, of the two, rather most odious and contemptible.

Eugenio, though he is much indebted to Nature for a good understanding, has received from Art that polish and finishing, without which the finest gem would appear rough, and the truest painting at best not disagreeable. By mixing frequently with persons of fashion, his air and manner is easy and elegant; and, by keeping much company, his knowledge of the world above his years. Yet he has acquired the first, without the least mixture of pride; and the latter, without endangering his virtue. See him surrounded with a circle of the wild and gay, and he is ever unconcerned and free: he will not indeed roar out indecent jokes, to oblige the company; or good naturedly drink every health, at the expence of his constitution. Yet, though he is a stranger to vice, he is no enemy to mirth; and while he can join in the laugh consistently with virtue, he is ever ready: when that is impossible, he is silent. How different from this is the behaviour of Agrestis! When he addresses you, 'tis in a manner so uncouth and forbidding, that you are in pain, and pity his rusticity. He will sit hours without ever speaking, and entertain

himself and the company with biting his nails, or drawing figures with the wine spi't upon the table. If he is obliged to give an answer to an indifferent question he does it with such diffidence and stupid hesitation, as would make you take him for a fool or an idiot. With all these blemishes, Agrestis is accounted a modest, sensible, good natured fellow. And why? He never contradicts; but assents to whatever you say, though at the expence of truth and his better judgment. Ask any of his friends, why Agrestis was drunk last night? And he will tell you, the man was so *modest*, he could not refuse his glass. Why he was seen at an house of ill repute? Why really he was so *prest*, that he was *ashamed* not to go. In short, the Modesty of Eugenio has virtue for its basis; while that of Agrestis springs from sheepishness, and the prejudices of a ridiculous education. The one will improve by converse, and a greater knowledge of men and manners: the other is in danger every hour of being rubb'd off, and leaving behind those flaws and blemishes, which, when fairly seen, must of course render him ugly and detpicable.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

DUNS SCOTUS.

WALPOLE—ANECDOTES.

THE following Anecdotes respecting that distinguished Character, SIR ROBERT WALPOLE, may not perhaps be generally known. They are therefore requested to be inserted in your widely-circulated Magazine by

A CONSTANT READER.

DURING the time Sir Robert Walpole was First Minister, such an indefatigable, prying, riddle-fiddlehunter after news, as we have seen delineated in Mr. Coleman's Farce under the name of "*Buflitonian*," and of whom we see many at this time plying about the capital, had been in waiting, walking to and fro some hours upon the parade before the Horse-Guards, near the private door of the Treasury-Garden, to catch Sir Robert as he came out thence; for it was frequently the practice of Sir Robert to come out of that door in the morning, and to walk up the Park and through the Mall to St. James's; and I have been told, that that door of the Treasury-Garden was made on purpose, by Sir

Robert's order, for his own convenience, that he might not have to walk down the public stairs leading to the offices, and through the passages under the Treasury. At last, the key moved in the lock: *Buflitonian's* heart leaped with anxious exultation, and out came Sir Robert.

"Good morning to you, Sir Robert."

"Your most obedient humble servant, Sir."

"What news, pray, Sir Robert, to-day?"

"Really, Sir, I have not seen the necessary papers this morning."

This he said with much dry humour; but in such a tone and manner, and with such

Such apparent deference and civility, as to avoid giving any reasonable occasion of offence.

Sir Robert Walpole is not generally reported to have had much humour; and I preserve this as one of the few instances in which he displayed any.

The question on the Chippenham Election being carried against Sir Robert, he was obliged to resign his place of First

Minister, and go out of office. When that question was carried by a majority of *one*, 237 against 236, the Teller of the Opposition, finding there was a majority against Administration, instantly gave a loud "*boo-hoop*," meaning to announce that they had at last run down and killed the *Old Fox*; hoo-hoop being the halloo which fox-hunters give at the death of the fox. I do not know who the Teller was.

ACCOUNT
OF
A BRIDGE OVER THE BA-FING, OR BLACK RIVER.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THE River Ba-fing or Black River is a principal branch of the Senegal: Mr. Park describes it in the following terms: We crossed it "upon a bridge of Bamboos of a very singular construction; some idea of which may be formed from the annexed Engraving. The River at this place is smooth and deep, and has very little current. Two tall trees, when tied together by the tops, are sufficiently long to reach from one side to the other; the roots resting upon the rocks, and the

tops floating in the water. When a few trees have been placed in this direction, they are covered with dry Bamboos, so as to form a floating bridge, with a sloping gangway at each end, where the trees rest upon the rocks. This Bridge is carried away every year by the swelling of the River in the rainy season, and is continually rebuilt by the inhabitants of Manna, who, on that account, exact a small tribute from every passenger."—*Park's Travels*, p. 338.

TO PICKLE BEEF, PORK, &c.

AND TO KEEP MEAT GOOD IN THE HOTTEST CLIMATES.

TO four gallons of water add one pound and a half of Muscavado sugar, two ounces of salt petre, and six pounds of bay or common salt. Put the whole into a clean pot or kettle, and let it boil, being careful to take off all the scum, as it arises. When there is no more scum, take the liquor off, and let it stand till cold: having put the meat you want to preserve into the vessel you intend to keep it in, pour in the liquor till the meat is quite covered, in which condition it must be kept.

If you intend to preserve your meat a

considerable time, it will be necessary once in two months to boil the pickle over again, clearing off the scum that rises, and putting in, when boiling, two ounces of sugar, and half a pound of common salt. Thus the pickle will hold good twelve months. It is incomparable for curing hams, neats-tongues, or beef, which you intend to dry; observing, when you take them out of the pickle, first to clean and dry them, put them in paper bags, and hang them in a dry warm place.

LORD

LORD HARDW ICKE.

The following Letter from this distinguished Lawyer now makes its first appearance before the public. It is copied from the original in his hand-writing, and was addressed to James Marquis of Annandale, who succeeded his father in 1724, and died unmarried at Naples in 1745.

6th April, 1736.

MY LORD,

TO see a young Nobleman inquiring after the properest methods for his own education, cannot but give one a most sensible pleasure, in an age when the far greater part leave that care entirely to others; or, perhaps, do their utmost to obstruct the fruits of it themselves: on the contrary, such an inquiry shews a laudable solicitude to assist the endeavours of parents, and to improve upon the instruction of tutors, of which I doubt not but your Lordship is supplied with the best. This would make it the highest impertinence in me to say one word to you on this topic, if your commands did not arm me with a justification.

The important business of your education seems chiefly to consist in three things—your studies, your exercises, and your travels. In your studies, your first employment will of course be the learning of languages, ancient and modern. Without a competent skill in the former, you will want the inexpressible pleasure and advantage that can only be drawn from those immortal patterns of nervous beautiful writing, and virtuous action, which Greece and Rome have left us; and without the latter, a man of quality must find himself frequently at a loss becomingly to act many parts, both in public and private life, to which his birth and rank do naturally call him. As you proceed farther, permit me to recommend Mathematics to your particular favour; it is of infinite service in variety of affairs, but there is one general use of it, which I remember my Lord Bacon somewhere mentions—that it tends above all things to fix the attention of youth; for in demonstration, if a man's mind wander never so little, he must begin again.

The study of the Roman Civil Law is what every true friend of your Lordship would most earnestly wish you to pursue—as the groundwork of the law of most countries, and in cases where their municipal laws have made no special provision, it is their rule of judging: be-

lieve me, the benefits you will derive from a superior knowledge of this science are not to be described within the compass of a letter; and as your Lordship may possibly one day have a seat in Parliament, your country will by this means find you the much better qualified for their service, as well as your own. I shall be in danger of going farther out of my depth, if I attempt to say much about your exercises. They require judgment in choosing, and many of them are highly conducive to strengthening the constitution, and forming a graceful behaviour: it seems to be a fault of the present age, to neglect the manly and warlike exercises, and to prefer those which are soft and effeminate; the former are certainly a necessary part of the education of a man of quality, not to be laid aside as soon as learned, but to be made a habit for life. Hence you will be rendered more apt for military fatigue and discipline, if ever the cause of your Prince and Country shall require you to endure it. And one cannot help observing, that it would be much for the honour of the Nobility, as well as the security of this kingdom, if more, even of those who do not think fit to make War their trade, would however qualify themselves to perform that honourable service.

To these I presume travelling will succeed, not only from the reason of the thing, but the fashion of the times, and it were much to be wished that being in the fashion was not for the most part the sole aim of it. It is undoubtedly in itself a noble part of instruction, as it affords an opportunity of becoming acquainted with the Constitutions and Interests of Foreign Countries, the Courts of their Princes, the genius, trade, and general pursuits of the people. But as things are now managed, what is often substituted in the room of these most useful inquiries?—Nothing but the infection of their vices and luxury, their arts of dressing themselves and their victuals, and the acquisition of false vitiated taste in both. To intimate one

or two of the many causes of this unhappy abuse, may serve just to point out the way to avoid it:—One fundamental error is travelling too early; the mind of a young man wants to be fitted and prepared for this kind of cultivation; and, until it is properly opened by study and learning, he will want light to see and observe, as well as knowledge to apply, the facts and occurrences met with in foreign countries; without this foundation, a boy may be carried to see one of these idle shows called moving pictures, at the French Court in war work, with almost as great advantage, and with much more innocence.

Another fatal error is excessive expence, to which this part of what is called education is suffered to be carried. It is not uncommon to see a young Gentleman spend more by the year in such a tour, than the income of his estate will in prudence afford him the means of doing when settled with a family at home! And to what purpose? Not to enable him to learn the more; for it turns him out of the paths of application and attention into those of pleasure and riot: not to enable him to associate with the best company of foreigners, but the most luxurious and extravagant of his own countrymen, or with such strangers as will relate to him only for his money. If the great number of travellers be considered, the drain of cash hereby occasioned is an apparent detriment to this kingdom, and the mischief to particular families is irretrievable, by acquiring a habit of expence which their estate cannot possibly bear, and which will ever be followed by a certain train of consequences to the

as private welfare. In former times the people of Britain who travelled were observed to return home with their affections the more strongly engaged towards the well tempered Constitution and liberty of their own country, from having observed the miseries resulting from arbitrary Governments abroad.— This was a happy effect, and most de-

sirable to be continued: but by an unlucky reverse it sometimes happens in these days, that being taught to like the fashions and manners of foreign countries, they are led to have no aversion to their political institutions, and their methods of exercising civil power.

The Protestant religion being established here is one great security of our civil liberty. That ocular demonstration of the gross superstitions and absurdities of religion abroad, which travelling furnishes, was formerly thought to fix the more firm attachment to our primitive simplicity and abhorrence of the latter. It were much to be wished that this observation would constantly hold; but I fear the case is now sometimes otherwise, with this further ill consequence, that many of our young men, by a long interruption of the exercise of their own religion, become absolutely indifferent to all.

In what I have said, I desire to be understood not to advise your Lordship against travelling; my view is far otherwise:—it is only to lay before you what appeared to me, informed as I am, to be the modern abuses of it; that, by avoiding those, you may be in a condition to make use of that which is truly useful in itself.

Forgive me, my dear Lord, this tedious letter, drawn from me by your own request, and proceeding from the sincere desire of your lasting prosperity. Be assured that I should think it a very happy circumstance in my life, if any advice of mine could be of the least degree assistant towards returning a young Nobleman of your quality and hopes the more capable of performing that service to his King, his country, and his family, which they may justly expect from him; and that I am, with the utmost truth,

Your Lordship's
most faithful and
obedient humble servant,
HARDWICKE.

ON POPE'S HOMER.

[Continued from Vol. XXXII. Page 160.]

MY DEAR P.
RETURNED at last from the voyage, in which I have been so long and laboriously engaged, and again fallen

back into my old haunts and habits amongst my books in my closet, I feel myself at leisure to resume my pen, and disposed to proceed, as you wish me to do

do so, with my observations on Pope's inimitable translation. But first let me answer a query, which you put to me: "How," you ask, "come Pope and Ogilby to be such fast friends? The manner in which Pope, in his preface, speaks of Ogilby, discovers no great respect for him, or estimation of his abilities." True; yet I think myself fully justified in distinguishing Ogilby by the title of Pope's *Old Friend*: for Pope has most aduredly many and great obligations to him; more, indeed, than he seems willing to acknowledge. I have in * another place remarked on that pitiful artifice, which authors of great name are not rarely found to practise, of affecting to despise the literary works, from which they borrow even their best thoughts. It cannot be doubted, that in the couplet, which we have been examining, Pope imitated Ogilby; however contemptuously he may have chosen to speak of his poetry. Amongst the various Marks of Imitation laid down by an eminent † Critic, to whose authority, on subjects of this sort, every man of taste and judgment most willingly subscribes, is an apparent anxiety in the writer to conceal the plagiarism. It is this very anxiety, which seems to have betrayed Pope into those manifest improprieties, noticed in my last. To keep out of sight, as much as may be, the identity of rhyme, which, in this form of versification, amounts almost to a conviction of the imitator, he contrives, by a little artifice, not unusual on such occasions, to terminate one of the lines by a different word: to do which, he gives up the image copied by Ogilby from Homer,

—big with sudden rain,—

and substitutes in its place another, totally inconsistent with the poet's design:

—“pour'd along the plain.”

It is curious to observe how much this anxious desire of concealment embarrasses the imitator; and into what a perversion of his author's meaning he is driven by it, as he proceeds. Having, in the first line, *pour'd the torrents along the plain*, in violation of the plan which it was his business to follow; in the next, by a violent amplification, he carries them roaring to the main, in a *thousand*

channels, instead of *one*, as his *Old Friend* had done before him:

and, pour'd along the plain,
“Roar in a *thousand* channels to the main:”

thus exhibiting a representation of the hostile armies in a state rather of wide dispersion, than of close engagement.

By the bye, would not Ogilby's line, which Pope has here so nearly copied, with a slight alteration, be a very admirable one?

“In *one* great channel tumble to the main:”

Transpose the words, and read

Tumble in *one* great channel to the main.

Even Pope would have suffered no diminution of credit from a line like this. The trochee at the beginning of the verse has a most happy effect; and does not the § *sound*, most strikingly, *echo to the sense*?

Other instances occur, not unfrequently, where Pope, by injudicious imitation of one author or other, has been led away from the path marked out to him. I recollect a very striking one, while I am writing. It is in the last Book of the *Iliad*, where Iris is represented as plunging from the sky into the sea:

Ως εφ'ατ'. δε Iris, αελλοπος, αγγελ-
λεσσα,
Μεσσηγυς δε Σαμος τε και Ιμερη παιπα-
λοισσης
Ειθοε. μιλωνι ποντω, επεγοναχησε δε λιμνη.
Il. xxiv. 76.

“Iris, this said, swift down the message bore,

“And betwixt Samos and rough Imbrus shore,

“Leaps in the main, divided waves resound.”

I have given you the translation of this passage from Pope's *Old Friend*; which, though perhaps not ornamented with much elegance, or dignified by any great sublimity of expression, has however, at least, the merit of being faithful to the original. Do you wish to see it set off with more embellishment of language? Cowper has succeeded very happily in his version; preserving, with correspondent

* Europ. Mag. Vol. XXXI. p. 164.

† Ibid. Vol. XXXIII. p. 157.

‡ Hurd. Marks of Imitation, p. 41. Ed. 1755.

§ Pope's Essay on Criticism.

diction, the true sense and spirit of his author :

—“ Then Iris, tempest-wing'd, arose,
“ Samos between and Imbrus rock-be-
girt,

“ She plung'd into the gloomy flood.”—
Here, as in Homer, the descent of Iris is instantaneous. Nothing perceptible intervenes between her first rising up at the command of Jupiter, and plunging into the sea.

Has not the great Master been studious to mark this precipitation in the text by the structure of the verse? I am aware that I am now treading on tender ground. The similitude, repeatedly asserted, between sense and sound, the cadence of a verse, and the sentiment or image conveyed by the words, is no doubt often fanciful. Yet, some how or other, I seem to feel a sort of subitaneous effect expressed in this disjointed hemistich :

Ενθορε μιλανι ποτη

Instead of which, suppose it to be written

Ενθορεν ατρυγτω ποτη

or thus,

Ενθορε μεν πολιω ποτη

would the effect then be equally striking?

Whether you feel with me this imputed resemblance or not, you will have no scruple in allowing that the images conveyed by the language of Homer are of an aspect far different from the smooth, easy, gradual procession, described in one of the couplets, which Pope has given as a translation of this passage :

“ He added not, and Iris, from the skies,
“ Swift as a whirlwind, on the message
flies :

“ *Meteorous the face of Ocean sweeps,*
“ *Resplendent gliding o'er the sable deeps :*
“ Between where Samos wide his forests
- spreads,

“ And rocky Imbrus lifts its pointed
heads,

“ Down plung'd the maid : the parted
waves rebound.”

So far from *gliding* over the surface of the ocean, the Goddess, you see, is represented as plunging in at once, with such violence that the waters are said to have rebounded on her immersion, at a particular spot, defined with much nicety and exactness, to which the whole of the action is limited.

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What makes this interpolation the more extraordinary, you will observe the sense of Homer is rendered full and complete, without any such foreign aid :

—Ωρτο δε Ιρις αιλλοπος, αγγιλευσα,
Μεισηγυς δε Σαμω τε και Ιμβρω παιπι-
λοεσσης

Ειθορε μιλανι ποτη

—“ Iris, from the skies,
“ Swift as a whirlwind, on the message
flies.

“ Between where Samos wide his forests
spreads,

“ And rocky Imbrus lifts its pointed
heads,

“ Down plung'd the maid.”

Does not this plunging down with so *easy and gliding* a motion, remind you of another rather whimsical description? where * Hector runs away with the challenge from his brother *immediately*, with steps—*majestically slow*.

Where then did Pope pick up these extraneous ornaments? *purpureos pannos*, as little assorting with his own expressions, as with the Greek text. The truth is, he was seduced by the fascinating charms of our own immortal poet; and borrowed both the imagery and the expression from that fine passage in the P. L. where Milton describes the descent of the angelic train :

—“ And from the other hill'
“ To their first station, all in *bright ar-
ray,*

“ The Cherubim descended, on the ground
“ *Gliding meteorous*, as evening mist,

“ Risen from a river, o'er the marsh
glides,

“ And gathers ground fast on the la-
borers heel

“ Homeward returning.”

Here we discover whence Pope caught his idea of *meteorous*, his *resplendence* and *gliding* motion; which appear with so much beauty, as arranged by the hand of a master; though sufficiently awkward, it must be confessed, and incongruous, as united by the copyist in a subject, to which they bear no proper relation.

You will by no means wonder that Pope should have been so much delighted with these charming lines of Milton. His zealous admirers have, I think, to regret that he did not shew more of his † *wonderful judgment* in choosing a pro-

* Wood's Essay on the Original Genius of Homer, p. 87.

† Hurd. Marks of Imitation, p. 44.

per place, in which to insert these adventitious beauties. Do you not recollect any passage where they might have been attached to the text of Homer, with less violence to the form of his composition? What think you of that in the first Book? where Thetis is represented as rising from the sea, *ἤνυσ' ΟΜΙΧΑΗ*.

Καρπαλιμῶς δ' ἀνιδυ πολίης ἄλος, ἤνυσ' ΟΜΙΧΑΗ. Il. i. 359.

And like a *miss* she rose above the tide.

From the idea here started, we should have been less surpris'd to find Pope indulging himself in these amusing excursions; and wandering a little out of his way, to catch at objects, hanging so alluringly in his view. The imagery of Milton would in this place have har-

nessed with that of Homer; and been introduced probably as an additional beauty:

“And like a *miss*, she rises 'bove the tide,

“Meteorous the face of ocean sweeps,
“Refulgent gliding o'er the sable deeps.”

You will be pleas'd, I know, with this admirable couplet, seen, thus connected, to far greater advantage, than where Pope, with no very *wonderful judgment* surely, plac'd it. May I not claim some merit with you for having remov'd it to a situation, so much better suited for its reception? I leave this to your consideration.

Adieu,

O. P. C.

ERRATUM—Vol. XXXIII. p. 157—Lord Sheffield's Life of Mr. Gibbon—
For p. 38, read 108.

MACKLINIANA;

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN:

TOGETHER WITH

MANY OF HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE DRAMA, AND THE GENERAL MANNERS
OF HIS TIME.

(As principally related by Himself, and never before published.)

[Continued from Page 299.]

FROM the circumstances which we adduced in our last, relative to the age of Macklin, there is greater reason to imagine that he was born in the year 1690 than 1699. In favour of the first period, there are documents from persons totally disinterested on the subject: for the latter, a loose, unsettled recollection on the part of himself, or rather the unsupported assertion of his daughter.—However, both accounts lie before the public for their decision.

Macklin's earliest remembrance of himself was when he was a boy between six and seven years of age, living on a small farm with his father and mother; the former of whom (to use his own phrase) was a rank Presbyterian, and the latter a bigotted Papist. In every other respect they lived cordially together, but on the score of religion; and as both were in all probability more sharpened by their passions than their knowledge of the subject, they had frequent altercations—which, he said, would have risen to more serious

consequences, but for the constant interposition of an uncle of his by the mother's side, who was a Roman Catholic Priest, and a man of great humanity and moderation in his principles.

This uncle undertook the care of his nephew's education; and, as he lived three miles from his father's dwelling, young Charles had to travel these three miles every day, sometimes not so well equipped in wardrobe paraphernalia as would besit a modern Academician. He often said he benefited very little from his uncle's good intentions, as he was very idle, and very dissipated; sometimes staying whole days from school—*boxing the fox* (robbing of orchards), and other boyish freaks; so that on his father's death, which happened a few years afterwards, he could only read English with a broad Irish accent; though in other respects, said he, “I was accounted a very *cute* lad.”

His mother, by the restraining laws of Ireland at that time, which gave to the

next Protestant heir the inheritance of every landed property from the Polish possessor, provided the latter did not conform to the Protestant religion, lost her little farm by the operation of this cruel law: her successor, however, who had the unwritten laws of justice and humanity in his heart, took her and her children under his roof, and gave her every kind of protection till she married a second time, and got into some little line of independence.

In the neighbourhood of Mrs. Macklin there lived a near relation of the Besborough family, a widow lady of considerable fortune, taste, and humanity; who seeing young Macklin running about her grounds, and observing him to be a boy of some spirit, sharpness, and enterprise, believably took him under her roof, in order to rescue him from those vices and follies which a life of idleness, particularly in young minds, is but too apt to produce. Here he was further intrusted in reading and writing; and here it was that Macklin (who often expressed his gratitude to his benefactors for this kindness) felt the first impression of the necessity of attending in some respect to education and the order of civilized life, by being under the example and restriction of a regular family, and the awe of a woman of her rank and kindness.

While he was under the protection of this lady, the tragedy of *The Orphan* was got up, during the Christmas holidays, amongst some young relations of the family; when, in casting the parts (however strange to tell), the character of *Monimia* was assigned for young Macklin. To those who recollect the figure and cast of countenance of the veteran, it must be difficult to reconcile the possibility of his performing this part at any time of life with any degree of propriety; however, if we are to take his own word for it (which is all the authority that can be adduced), he not only *took* the gentle *Monimia*, but performed it with every degree of applause and encouragement: the play was repeated three times with great applause before several of the surrounding gentry and tenants, and every time he felt himself acquire additional reputation.

It was this accident that, in all probability, determined Macklin to his future profession. Had not this play been casually produced, the chances were much against his ever thinking of the stage; but this little part, no matter how well

or ill performed, roused and directed the energies of his mind to that particular point; and, though many years had elapsed before he actually commenced a regular performer, the stage was what he most reflected on as the future object of his pursuits.

His friends, however, determined otherwise; as, at the age of fourteen, he was bound apprentice to a saddler in the neighbourhood—a man of good repute for respectability in his calling and general character; but Macklin having once gotten a taste for higher life than the sedentary habits of a tradesman, he soon took a French leave of his master, and travelled up to Dublin on foot, with a few shillings in his pocket, without any previous acquaintance, letters of recommendation, or any other designation but that boyish rambling idea, of “seeking his fortune in the metropolis.”

How he managed to exist there, Macklin was always silent, and perhaps it would be difficult for him to detail: we may presume it must be a life of shift amongst his *countrymen* (as provincialists or *particular to our men* are so called in a capital), till some more settled habits could be procured for him. All that he acknowledged on this head was, that after being some time in Dublin, he got settled as a badge-man to Trinity College; and, as he knew a little of reading and writing, and was beside a lad of keen observation and a determined spirit, he made himself very acceptable to the scholars and fellows, who gave him several pecuniary aids, beside his stipulated allowance.

Many of the old dignitaries of the Church and Bar of Ireland have remembered Macklin in this situation, and in particular a Counsellor o’Calloghan, a gentleman of great respectability, who was called to the bar in 1713; which, allowing three years for his keeping his commons in the Temple here, fixes his quitting Trinity College, Dublin, in the year 1710. This gentleman has often challenged his acquaintance with Macklin at College, and used to tell several anecdotes of him, which help to confirm the account we have already given of the supposed period of his birth; as ’tis improbable to think that a boy of eight or nine years of age (which he could only have been, if born in 1699,) could be capable of doing the duty of a badge-man, or of being chargeable with those irregularities and dissipations, which can only be the errors of a ripen age.

It.

It is difficult to fix the precise time he came to England, or the cause of it; as few excursions were made by the Irish at that time, except amongst those of the higher classes of life for pleasure, or those of the mercantile for business. We have no authoritative data before the year 1725 of his coming up to London, and engaging with Mr. Rich, the Manager of Lincoln's Inn, for that season; but, though he had been strolling in several of the English County Companies before, "I spoke to *sum'bar*, Sir (said Macklin), and to little in the *to totty* tone of the tragedy of that day that the Manager told me, I had better go to grass for another year or two." He took him at his word at the end of the season, and went down into strolling company at Wales.

Previous to his going down into Wales, he spent a few months in London in company with a Dick Alliky, a son of the Dublin Manager, who was a man of a gay dissipated turn; and who, being well acquainted with the town, introduced Macklin into many scenes of riot and intemperance. In their frolics at the gaming table one night, Macklin won above four hundred pounds; and with this sum (which at that time he thought inexhaustible), he and a few of his companions, attended by two ladies of the town, went down to St. Albans for a few days, to enjoy the pleasures of the country. One night they went to a public ball there; and, as they dressed themselves at least *very expensively*, they were at first much taken notice of; but one of *their* ladies getting into a dispute about priority of place in a country dance, her *language* and *temper* soon discovered her profession, and she with her companion were instantly handed out of the room, and the gentlemen desired to follow. "We at first thought, Sir, to bluster it out (said Macklin), and talked of honour and satisfaction, and all that; but numbers overpowered us, and to avoid the fate of one of our companions (who was *kicked down stairs*), the rest of us made the best of our way out of the assembly room."

In his rambles to Wales and Bristol about this time, he used to tell of many frolics and adventures which indicate a strong propensity to all those pleasures which were within his reach. He was by his own account a great fives player, a great walker, a great bruiser, a hard drinker, and a general lover; and as he was various in his parts as an actor, and a cheerful companion, he was so much

sought after, that all the time which was not dedicated to his profession, was spent in these pursuits.

While he was at Bristol, he paid great attention to the daughter of a gentleman who lived near Jacob's Wells; and, after much solicitation, a night was appointed to receive him, and one of the windows of the parlour left unbolted for the purpose of his getting into the house. Unfortunately for Macklin, he had to play that night *Hamlet* and *Malquin*, which made it late; on his setting out too, he was overtaken by a very heavy shower of rain, which almost drenched him to the skin; and, to make matters still worse, just as he had raised the latch of the window, in stepping in, he happened to overset a large China jar full of water, which made such a noise as to alarm the family. The young lady, however, who best judged the cause of it, was the first to run down to see what was the matter; when she advised her lover to make the best of his way out of the house, in order to save his reputation and her own. Macklin obeyed; and the lady felt her escape so sensibly, that reflection got the better of her love, and she never afterwards spoke to him.

To do Macklin justice, he used to tell the *calamity* of this story with some pleasure, hoping that this accident might have saved a young woman from a life of disgrace and misery; and feeling humbled free from the reflection of his being the author of such a misfortune.

He often used to speak of the merits of several of his contemporary performers, of both houses, when he first joined Rich's company in Lincoln's Inn Fields.

BOOTH.

He confirmed the opinion we have of Booth in his public and private character; and, though he repeated blank verse in the solemn articulated manner of that day, there was a roundness and melody in his voice which was remarkably pleasing; his figure and deportment were likewise dignified and commanding. He used to dwell with delight on his performance of *the Ghost in Hamlet*, which he made very awful and pathetic. In this performance he used cloth shoes (soles and all), that the sound of his step should not be heard on the stage, which had a characteristic effect. In his *Orbello*, however, Macklin gave the preference to Barry, who described the contrasted passions of *love* and *jealous rage* in a manner much superior to all the *Othellos* he had ever seen. Cibber confirmed this opinion;

opinion; and indeed those who can remember Barry in this part, when in the meridian of his powers, must confess (without being able to draw the comparison between him and Booth), that throughout the whole of his performance they could have no idea of excellence beyond it.

Booth was however at times indolent, and would play under the par of his abilities—till roused by the appearance of some critic in the house, who would put him on his mettle: one night, in particular, as he was performing the part of Pyrrhus in *The Distressed Mother*, rather in a careless manner, about the close of the second act he discovered *Stanyan*, the Author of the *Græcian History*, and the companion of Addison and Steele, in the pit. He instantly called for a glass of wine and water, and composing himself for a few minutes, entered on the stage with a spirit and dignity of deportment that surprised not only the audience, but all the actors; which he continued to the end of his part. When he was undressing himself, he explained the cause in the green-room, and added, "I don't choose to be handed up to-morrow at Button's, as a man losing his theatrical powers."

QUIN.

Notwithstanding his quarrel with Quin, he always spoke respectfully of his public character, and that he was justly entitled to all the fame he acquired in his profession. This quarrel, though accommodated by the Manager, was rather *skinned* over than healed. Whenever they met at rehearsal, or in the green-room, it was "Mr. Quin," and "Mr. Macklin," and a studied deportment on the side of the former seemed to indicate that nothing but the necessity of business could ever make them associate together.

An accident, some years afterwards, put an end to this formality:—They both attended the funeral of a brother performer; and, after the interment, they, with many others, retired to a tavern in Covent Garden to spend the evening. They were both no starters from their bottle, and therefore *staid late*—inasmuch, that at about six o'clock in the morning, the company dropped off one by one, and they were left alone together. Quin looked round, and felt himself not a little embarrassed: Macklin was in the same situation; and for some minutes a dead silence ensued. Quin at last broke ground, and Frank Macklin's health. Macklin returned it; and then there was

another pause; after which, Quin, as if recovering from a reverie, thus addressed his companion: "There has been a foolish quarrel between you and me, Sir, which, though accommodated, I must confess, I have not been able entirely to forget till now. The melancholy occasion of our meeting, and the circumstance of our being left together, I thank God, have made me see my error; if you can therefore forget it, give me your hand; and let us live together in future like brother performers."

Macklin instantly stretched out his hand, and assured him of his friendship—after which they called for a fresh bottle to seal the reconciliation: to this succeeded another; by which time Quin got so drunk as not to be able to speak or move: a chair was sent for, but could not readily be found; when Macklin, calling in the two waiters, desired them to place him on his back, which they did, and in this manner carried Quin triumphantly to his lodgings in the Piazzas, Covent Garden.

Though this reconciliation threw off the restraint which Quin had before used towards Macklin, it did not prevent him from occasionally making very sharp observations on his person and performances. In his first performance of *Shylock*, though struck with the force and truth of the representation, he could not help exclaiming, "If G—d Almighty writes a legible hand, that man must be a villain." When Macklin foolishly enough accepted the part of Pandolph, the Pope's Legate, in the revival of *King John* (a part he was entirely unfit for), Quin said, he was a Cardinal who had originally been a parish clerk. And when somebody once observed that Macklin might make a good actor, having such *strong lines* in his face: "Lines, Sir," replied Quin; "I see nothing in the fellow's face, but a d—n'd deal of *cordage*."

At another time, it being observed that Macklin was a good philosopher, as well as a good actor, Quin took fire and replied, "The fellow talks about Philosophy and Divinity too sometimes, I grant you; but I believe it will be found that he is a Divine without Religion, a Philosopher without Morals, and an Actor without Grace."

But the most ill-natured thing, perhaps, that Quin ever said of him, and to his face too, was upon the following occasion:

When Macklin was bringing out his *Tragedy of Henry the Seventh*, or the *Popish*



Engraved by J. Barak

A View of a BRIDGE over the BA-FING or BLACK RIVER

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Popish Impostor, on the stage, Quin told him it would not succeed; and the event turning out pretty nearly as he predicted, Quin said, "Well, Sir, what do you think of my judgment now?" "Why, I think," says Macklin, "posterity will

do me justice." "I believe they will, Sir," replied Quin; "for now your play is *only damned*, but posterity will have the satisfaction to know that both play and author met with the *same fate*." (To be continued occasionally.)

REMARKS

ON

DR. MITCHILL'S CONCLUSIONS RESPECTING THE NATURE OF
CONTAGION, AND THE ORIGIN OF PESTILENTIAL DISEASES,

BY MR. CLUTTERBUCK.

[Concluded from Page 296.]

THERE is no direct evidence to shew that the use of *alkalies* or *lime* has succeeded in destroying contagion; nor have we learnt that the destructive pestilence, which has ravaged the Western world so repeatedly of late, has lost any of its malignity, or been checked in its career, by the application of Dr. Mitchill's hypothesis; though the lapse of several years has occurred since its first promulgation. The facts which have been brought forwards in its support, are at best indirect, and admit of explanation, without the necessity of recurring to this supposition. A variety of arguments, too, might be brought against it, from the time and mode of attack, the progress and periods, &c. of these diseases.

Dr. Mitchill observes, that fatal effects were observed to be produced by injecting a small quantity of septic air into the veins; but here its operation was probably mechanical; for we know that atmospheric air is equally fatal, when similarly employed.

From what has been said, I think it will appear that Dr. Mitchill's hypothesis, however ingeniously maintained, has not that support in facts which its importance demands; and that we are not justified in laying aside those means for the destruction of contagion, which repeated experience has sanctioned; especially the very simple and efficacious mode of fumigating with the nitrous vapour, as suggested by Dr. Carmichael Smyth*.

ACCOUNT

OR

DR. JOSIAH TUCKER AND HIS WRITINGS.

[Continued from Page 293.]

IN the year 1751 an attempt was made to introduce an Act for the Naturalization of Foreign Protestants; which excited much clamour not only among the lower but even among the higher ranks in society. The English character, when considered as respecting foreigners, is not seen to the greatest advantage.

The opposition the Bill met with induced its partizans to give up the attempt to carry it into effect; and the measure, though a liberal one, and to appearance likely to be productive of great benefits to the community, was abandoned. Mr. Tucker, however, had been an advocate for it both by writing and conversation;

* This process consists in pouring the vitriolic acid (oil of vitriol) on some pounded nitre, heated in an earthen pipkin. The acid of vitriol combines with the alkali of the nitre, the acid of which is let loose, and dissipated in the form of vapour, into the surrounding air. In this way, the apartments of the sick are instantly deprived of all offensive smell; and in this way too, there is every reason to conclude, contagion has been destroyed.

and, as is generally the case where there is a deficiency of argument, recourse is had to violence, thus it happened in the present instance: his character was marked out for insult, and the safety of his person was threatened. The mob was excited to acts of vengeance; and on the 16th of April, from his own garden, he saw himself burnt in effigy. In 1752 he was appointed Prebendary of St. David's.

About this time he engaged in a work which it is to be lamented he did not complete. The history of this transaction we shall relate in his own words: "This work was undertaken at the desire of Dr. Hayles, then Lord Bishop of Norwich, and Preceptor to the Prince of Wales his present Majesty. His Lordship's design was to put into the hands of his Royal pupil such a treatise as would convey both clear and comprehensive ideas on the subject of National Commerce, freed from the narrow conceptions of ignorant, or the sinister views of crafty and designing men; and my honoured friend and reverend Diocesan the late Lord Bishop of Bristol, Dr. Corrybeare, was pleased to recommend me as a person not altogether unqualified to write on such a subject. I therefore entered upon the work with all imaginable alacrity, and intended to entitle my performance 'The Elements of Commerce and Theory of Taxes;' but I had not made a great progress, before I discovered that such a work was by no means proper to be sheltered under the protection of a Royal Patronage, on account of the many jealousies to which it was liable, and the cavils which might be raised against it. In fact, I soon found that there was scarcely a step I could take, but would bring to light some glaring absurdity, which length of time had rendered sacred, and which the multitude would have been taught to contend for, as if all was at stake. Scarce a proposal could I make for introducing a free, generous, and impartial system of National Commerce, but it had such numbers of popular errors to com-

bat, as would have excited loud clamours and fierce opposition; and therefore, as the herd of mock patriots are ever on the watch to seize on all opportunities of inflaming the populace by misrepresentations and false alarms, and as the people are too apt to swallow every idle tale of this sort, I determined to give no occasion to those who continually seek occasion. In short, as I perceived I could not serve my Prince by a liberal and unrestrained discussion of the points relative to these matters, I deemed it the better part to decline the undertaking, rather than to any thing under the sanction of his patronage, which might disserve him in the eyes of others: for these reasons I laid the scheme aside; and, if ever I should resume and complete it, the work shall appear without any patronage, protection, or dedication whatever*." Of this work, the failure of which cannot be too much regretted, parts only were printed and distributed amongst his friends for correction. One was entitled "Elements of Commerce," and the other "Instructions for Travellers." This latter suggested what was necessary to attend to in other countries, not with respect to *virtu* and the fine arts, but what is infinitely of more consequence, the Government, the Police, the Trade, Manufactures, &c. It was short, and very well executed. It has given rise to a dull German publication on the subject, diffuse, and wanting that concentration which characterized our Author's tract.

On the 16th October, 1755, he took the degrees of B. and D. D.; and on 10th October, 1756, was made a Prebendary of Bristol. On the 9th July, 1758, he was advanced and installed Dean of Gloucester; on receiving which preferment, he resigned the prebend of Bristol, and the rectory of St. Stephen's, in that city. It was at this time that Dr. Warburton made the well known observation on the nature of the Dean's studies, which our Author resented in a manner which the offence hardly warranted †. Friendship and harmony did not, as it ought, subsist between them, con-

* Preface to Four Tracts on Political and Commercial Subjects, 8vo. 1774.

† Dr. Newton, in his Life, 4to. p. 60. gives the following account of this transaction: "The Bishop (*i. e.* Warburton) was promoted to the see of Gloucester from the deanery of Bristol, "where Mr. Allen had laid out a good deal of money in repairing and new fronting the deanery house, and had not quite completed it when the Dean was made Bishop. However, such was Mr. Allen's generosity, that he was willing to finish what he had begun; but inquired first, who was likely to succeed to the deanery. It was supposed to lie between Dr. Squire and Dr. Tucker, and Mr. Allen asked the Bishop what sort of men they were; and the Bishop answered, in his lively manner, that the one made Religion his Trade, &c."

Considering their respective situations. "They were," as Bishop Newton observes, "both men of great virtues; but they were both also men of strong passions: both were irascible; but the

Bishop was more placable and forgiving; the Dean longer bore resentment."

(The length of this article obliges us to postpone the remainder until next month.)

A TOUR TO THE LAKE OF KILLARNEY.

(Concluded from Page 325.)

LETTER III.

I PROCEED, without preface to give you some idea of the place on which I am discoursing:—That grand mass of Water, which is so much resorted to, so much admired, and so deservedly praised, is situated in the county of Kerry, bordering on the S. W. coast of Ireland. In its neighbourhood it bears a variety of denominations, and is arranged under three divisions, the first of which, and the most spacious, is that on the North side, usually called the Lower Lake, and sometimes Lough Lane, from a river of that name in its N. W. quarter, through which, its only outlet, the surplus waters of the Lake are discharged, whence, passing through the harbour of Castlemain, they offer their humble but *voluntary* contribution to the Atlantic fund. The next division, from being centrally placed, is frequently called the Middle Lake, and, in compliment to its lovely neighbour Mucrufs, sometimes has given to it the epithet of Mucrufs Lake; beyond which, but separated from it by a narrow passage, is the Upper or Southern Lake. The more common distinctions,

however, are into Lower and Upper Lake, unless when the whole is taken collectively, and then it is called the Lake of Killarney, which is the term generally used by strangers.

Thus much premised, and, I trust, not in useless digression, I shall pursue my narrative by acquainting you that Mucrufs, the spot at which you are to suppose our party is now arrived, gives name to a peninsula that boldly obtrudes itself into the centre of the great Lake to an extent of near two miles on a breadth of about one fourth of that space, bisecting its eastern curvature and forming it into two beautiful basins or bays. That on the northern side has an abundance of Islands dotted on its surface, pleasingly diversified in size, form, and aspect, some of which are proudly adorned with trees and shrubs of various species and of various hues; some are covered with verdant lawn, and besprinkled with a variety of flowers; while others expose themselves, as if under the displeasure of nature, in rude and deformed state—mere naked rocks. In the recess of this bay, the Fleck finishes its course, pouring in

and the other Trade his Religion. Dr. Squite succeeded to the deanery of Bristol, when Mr. Allen completed his intended alterations, and Dr. Tucker was soon after made Dean of Gloucester." The Bishop here is not correct. It should be observed, that Dr. Tucker's advancement to Gloucester took place a year and an half before Dr. Warburton quitted the deanery of Bristol. On whatever occasion the offensive observation was made, it is certain the sarcasm was not forgiven; though, it is said, the Bishop at the sacrament took the cup as a token of amity, and addressed the Dean as desiring an oblivion of past misunderstandings. A writer in a daily journal puts the following justification into the mouth of the Dean:—"The Bishop affects to consider me with contempt; to which I say nothing. He has sometimes spoken coarsely of me; to which I replied nothing. He has said that Religion is my Trade, and Trade is my Religion: Commerce and its connections have, it is true, been favourite objects of my attention; and where is the crime? As for Religion, I have attended carefully to the duties of my parish: nor have I neglected my cathedral. The world knows something of me as a writer on religious subjects; and I will add, which the world does not know, that I have written near three hundred sermons, and preached them all again and again. My heart is at ease on that score; and my conscience, thank God! does not accuse me." Dr. Newton bears testimony to this part of his character:—"He was too an excellent parish Priest, and an exemplary Dean in keeping his residence and performing his duty; in managing the Chapter estates; in living hospitably; in repairing and improving his house; and in adorning and beautifying the Church and the Church-yard."

its tributary stream towards supply of the Lake. A neat modern bridge leads across this river to the town of Killarney, both of which are in view from the peninsula, and rising beyond them are seen the plantations and park of Lord Kenmare; from whence this side of the bay winds on to Ross Island its western point, on which Ross Castle, once the residence of the renowned O'Donoghoe, conspicuously stands as if placed there to protect the entrance into the bay. The section, or bay, on the South side of the peninsula, has not such a numerous offspring of Islands and Islets as its twin brother; but if deficient in these lesser charms, it is decorated with beauties of a more exalted character.—round its border ranges, in amphitheatric sweep, a chain of stupendous mountains, each bearing some striking feature of distinction from the rest, but all of them most richly adorned with wood from the very water's edge, some to their summits uninterruptedly, while others have craggy precipices rudely throwing forward their naked fronts between the clumps of foliage. The different species of trees with which these lofty eminences are clothed, such as Oak, Beech, and Ash, intermingled with Holly, Yew, and the *lake loving* Arbutus, yield a most splendid diversity of tints, amidst which descends from a great height, in several gradations, a nobly glittering fall of water from the surcharge of a capacious reservoir called the Devil's Punch Bowl. This grand assemblage of picturesque objects again enriches the scene, or rather affords a new one, when, "like the harklets fabric of a vision," it most enchantingly presents itself to view, reflected in inverted state, in the clear liquid mirror of the Lake.

The peninsula of Mucrus, which as yet I have used only as a point whence have been taken the romantic pictures which I have presented you with, now claims a share in my regard, as being in itself a most delightful place; it often is, and most justly so, called the *Ganann* of Mucrus. A Prelate of this kingdom, not more eminent for learning and piety than for taste, on paying a visit here, in extasy said, "A Louis the Great might make a Versailles, but Nature only could make a Mucrus." On this lovely spot Nature has indeed bestowed her choicest bounties in great profusion; nor have they been, as oft her bounties are, wildly scattered, but so arranged that her handmaid Art had but to show obedience to the judicious directions given to her,

and the result was one beautiful, harmonious, and perfect composition. This Elysium is the property of a Mr. Herbert who merits to enjoy what he has displayed so much taste in the improvement of.—You will, perhaps, say, "This is not description, it is eulogium;" true, it is so—the former, if at all attempted here, I should unavoidably fail in, while the latter springs spontaneous from sweet remembrance of the transport with which I surveyed a spot that to me seemed fairy ground, enchantment all!—Its internal beauties, its external grand prospects are far beyond my powers to describe, nor is it exaggeration to say, that scenes such as Mucrus displays, must have presented themselves to the mind's eye of our divine Bard when he created that Paradise of which we all read with wonder and delight. It was not without regret that we quitted a place which had afforded us so much pleasure; but being taught to expect that new scenes of beauty were yet to be opened to our view, we followed our guide implicitly through paths that, in themselves, deserved more attention than we were allowed to give them, until we came within sight of a stately and almost impenetrable grove of lofty Ash trees, which, casting a deep shade around, prepared us to view with due veneration the remains of the sacred edifice which it enclosed. You know I am an enthusiastic admirer of Gothic ruins, of those more especially, which once were devoted to holy worship; and here my passion was indulged to its full extent, when, on piercing through the grove, I beheld what mouldering Time had left of the once celebrated Abbey of Mucrus. I traced with rapture its nave, its choir, transepts and towered steeple in the centre, the walls of which still subsist but all unrooted. The frame of the lancet-shaped window at the East end is, in all its tab divisions, entire, and the wall of it complete to its gable point. This, though not so rich in architectural embellishment as that of Tintern Abbey, is yet not undeserving of regard, and is rendered pleasing to the eye in its ivy fringed adornments. The towered steeple is yet in such internal good state that its steps remain, up which I eagerly ascended, and, mounting the wall, had a vast scope of prospect. The mountains, the Lake, the peninsula, and all which I have already described, again presenting themselves to view, varied in appearance by the height and distance from which I now saw them. Quitting, reluctantly,

this

this lofty station, I descended and scrambled among briars and thorns, and over broken tomb stones and the fragments of once important monuments, until I reached the cloysters, the Gothic arches of which, composed of solid marble, are yet entire, and enclose an area of thirty feet square; in the centre stands a Yew tree, of vast magnitude, spreading around its extensive branches, and giving that deep embrowned tint well suited to a station allotted to retirement and holy meditation—This wonderful umbrella is said to be coeval with the building, which was erected in 1440. Concentred in gloom, formed by an enclosure of stately trees, and secreted from sight until you are on the spot, Muorus Abbey is a choice relic of antiquity.—Its mouldering walls of different heights, and weather-stained of various hues, interspersed with shrubs on some parts, on some covered with broad masses of ivy and other creeping foliage, its floor in some places thick beset with briars and brambles, in others belted with crumbled stones, some naked, some covered with moss—all so unite to listen, to vary and harmonize the whole, as to render it a picturesque object of the most interesting kind, and, if the expression be admissible, a ruin in the highest state of perfection, wherein there appears no affectation, no attempt of art to make it what it is; Time alone has been the workman who has wrought it to a state in which it enraptures all beholders. Having, in this last treat, completed the destined task of the day, we returned, highly delighted, to our station, the hotel at Killarney, and our further recherche thence will become the subject of some future address; but ere I conclude this, allow me to remark on the epithet which I have bestowed on the Arbutus or wild Strawberry Tree. In calling it the *lake-loving* Arbutus, I meant not to consider it as of the aquatic species, but as being peculiarly attached either to the air or soil of Killarney. This beautiful exotic is supposed to have been first brought hither from the southern part of the Continent, its genial climate, by some of the missionary tribe from thence, and here it has so thrived and increased as to be found in abundance and perfection, of stately growth and extensive spread. On the Islands of the Lake, on its shores, and on its mountains, does the Arbutus display itself in all the luxuriance of deep green foliage, intermixed with clusters of its white bell-formed blossoms, and enriched, at the

same time, with its bright scarlet fruit. How then can this tree, in itself a lovely picture, fail to enliven and adorn the scenes of Killarney, when incorporated in large groups, amidst others of the sylvan race, which, though inferior to it in beauty, are not destitute of charms.

LETTER IV.

AN unusual silence on your part, my dear Sir, gives me to fear such a failure in my purpose, that the feeble essays of my pen in the florid path of description have rather fatigued than afforded you entertainment. Under this impression, I can without reluctance inform you the subject must be discontinued, for the present at least; a circumstance having unexpectedly occurred which demands my immediate attention. Could I, however, flatter myself that in what I have written I have given you pleasure, and excited a wish that the yet untold story of my voyage round the Lake of Killarney should be related, great satisfaction would attend on my intimating here, that the cessation of a few weeks would, in all probability, enable me to introduce to your notice, in improved state, this the most interesting part of my narrative, as our party have in contemplation another visit to that delightful spot; and which, if it take place, as I earnestly hope it may, will be at the period when lake scenery, with its numerous embellishments, are displayed in all the radiance of picturesque splendour.—Autumn is, you know, universally held to be the painter's season, as then all perennial foliage has not only attained its maturity of growth, but some of it has acquired that rufous and bronzed tint, which, when burnished by the rays of a glowing sun, diffuses a lustre that animates while it diversifies, when commixed with such as yet retain their psilline verdure.—At this time also the Sun having, in his retreat from us, obtained a southern declination, produces those broad and bold masses of light and shade which form so strong and striking a contrast, and which are so grand in their effect, where especially there are, as at Killarney, consecutive ranges of mountains, and these luxuriantly adorned with wood. Here, while the Lamp of Heaven is illuminating the eminences on one side of the Lake, pervading every part with its splendid beams, darting them into its inmost recesses, and bringing forward to sight every object in a warm and brilliant tone of colouring, those on the opposite shore are clad in

sober suit of shade, which yet has diversity in its umbrageous tints—"Shade above shade the ranks ascend, a woody theatre of stateliest view." And when the whole scene is varnished by a warm atmosphere, it exhibits a highly finished picture in the true pensive style. In the autumnal season there predominates likewise that golden glow of haze which is so extremely fascinating, so much the darling study of landscape painters; and which, though admired by all, has been successfully expressed by a very few artists only. Through this enchanting and harmonizing medium the whole face of nature appears with a richness and peculiar softness that cannot be seen without admiration and delight, but which are beyond all power of description.

If then it shall be my good fortune again to visit, and at so favourable a juncture, a place whence already I have derived so much pleasure, with avidity and rapture I shall retrace its respective beauties, and carefully attending to and treasuring in mind all that my eye passes over, become better qualified than yet I am for pursuit of a task which I now feel was too hastily began; but so abased am I in self-estimation that only on great encouragement from you can I be stimulated to further progress in it.

With fervent prayer that health unimpaired and happiness uninterrupted may attend you,

I remain, &c.

THE MORALIZER.

NO. VII.

"Content is wealth, the riches of the mind;
And happy he who can that treasure find!
But the base Miser starves amidst his store,
Broods on his gold, and griping still at more,
Sits sadly pining, and believes he's poor."

DRYD.

"Improvident, the Spendthrift lives to-day—
To Bacchus large libations pours, and cries—
The envious Gods may rob me of to-morrow!"

ANON.

THE CONTRAST.

METHINKS, Neighbour Careless, you still retain your wonted levity, notwithstanding the hardness of the times, and all our national calamities.

CARELESS. The hardness of the times do not at present affect me; and as to national calamities, what have I to do with them?

THRIFTY. It has always been your misfortune not to look far enough forward.

CARE. And it has always been your's to look too far—Have you not fine sons? Have you not handsome daughters? And, above all, have you not a princely fortune?

THRIFT. True—true—but sons and daughters bring their cares with them; the former may prove rakes and spendthrifts, and the latter bring disgrace on my family by undutiful conduct and indiscreet marriages.

CARE. Very true! Your vessels *might* be lost in tempests; your house *may* be burnt by lightning—your brains *might* be blown out while you sleep—but *all* these *possibilities* do not amount to *even one probability*. You have hitherto been a fortunate man through life: why not enjoy the fruit of your labours?

THRIFT. I have indeed been *tolerably* fortunate, to be sure—I have saved a *plumb* at least; but what's that?—Here's Neighbour *Firkim*, the cheesemonger over the way, began life with half my capital, and with much less exertion has amassed more money.

CARE. Now, Friend, I have heard you say that you envy no man—

THRIFT. I envy any man? God forbid! Yet I think it somehow a confounded hard case that I should have been molling and toiling all my days, to lay by a few pounds—perhaps for my children to squander away after me, when here's another man, as I said before, has

ac-

acquired so much more wealth, and has neither child nor relation to leave it to.

CARE. As to the first part of your complaint, you have an easy remedy for that—spend your money yourself—and you will have nothing to apprehend from the extravagance of your children—and—

THRIFT. Stop! stop!—I can tell you, by the bye, in the present state of our national affairs I do not think my money over secure; and if I call it in; it may not perhaps carry me to my journey's end.

CARE. Then you reckon on living longer than Henry Jenkins or old Parr?

THRIFT. Not I indeed! I see nothing worth living for. The world grows worse and worse. Business is at a stand—our commerce is declining—we are all in a state of bankruptcy; and, whoever lives to see it, universal ruin must ensue.

CARE. Why should you trouble your mind about things you may never live to see?

THRIFT. They may not be so far off as you imagine: besides, it's more than probable that I may live many years yet; many of my relations have lived to a great age.

CARE. I should be sorry to be the descendant of a family noted for longevity. My father is now but just turned of fifty; and he is so much afflicted with the gout, that he continually prays for his release; and, believe me, I as cordially join in this supplication.

THRIFT. Fie! fie!—*O tempora, O mores!*

CARE. Why you yourself acknowledge that you would not wish to outlive your wealth: what then must be the feelings of a young man, whose whole dependance is upon the death of a father; and that father, like an obstinate old churl, selfishly lives to spend his lawful patrimony? Did you never experience these feelings, or offer a *pious* ejaculation for the death of your father?

THRIFT. I am ashamed and shocked to hear you talk so extravagantly. Do you believe me to have been as hair-brained as yourself in my youth—to wish for the death of a parent? No, no, thank God! I was not so undutiful; though, indeed, his decease was a very fortunate circumstance for me—I was pretty much embarrassed at the time, through my own

indiscretions—and no man, you know, can be sorry at a *seasonable relief*.

CARE. There it is! I knew you would coincide with me in this particular, as a judicious man, and a man of the world,

THRIFT. Indeed, Neighbour Careless, you are mistaken: I should be sorry to be thought a man of the world, as times go; and let who will toil for riches and honours, I account them nothing better than trouble and vexation.

CARE. That's because you have not the spirit to enjoy them. Was I in possession of the contents of your coffers, you should soon see to what *noble* purposes I would apply them; and how amply they would contribute to my happiness.

THRIFT. Such a life of dissipation as you lead, would exhaust the riches of Peru; but when absolute want came to stare you in the face, how would you support your reflections?

CARE. The old proverb says "*Care will kill a cat,*" I would not therefore reflect at all.

THRIFT. Was I to follow your steps, what must become of my creditors, and how must I discharge my debts?

CARE. O! I'd cut that business short, by not paying them at all!

THRIFT. But such a course could not be of long continuance.

CARE. The shorter the better! Suppose I had a mind to slip out of the world by a bye way, as is now become a frequent custom, why should I suffer ungenerous imputations? You might remember the anecdote of the sailor, who was threatened by an highwayman saying he would blow his brains out, if he did not deliver his money. "*Blow away,*" said the sturdy tar, with great *sang froid*, "*one may as well be without brains as without money!*" So think I—and I should then quit the stage with the pleasing satisfaction that I *had* enjoyed life; that, in your own words, there was "*nothing else worth living for:*" and that I had not given cause to those I left behind, to *spend* the wealth that I knew not how to *use*, and laugh at my expence, as I have done at that of others.

THRIFT. These are the reasonings of a madman! It is, indeed, young man, time for you to begin to think.

CARE.

CARE. What are you the better for thinking

THRIFT. The credit of a thoughtless man is always at stake—what must the world say of your conduct?

CARE. I have not yet asked its opinion.

THRIFT. But it will give its opinion.

CARE. Then I despise its insolence!

THRIFT. But it is necessary to cultivate its friendship.

CARE. No longer than it is essential to our interest.

THRIFT. Indeed there is some truth in that: but I have always found it my interest to do so.

CARE. Then interest was no doubt your only motive; and, in that case, the world is not your debtor.

THRIFT. Why, I cannot say that. I think I have deserved well of it.

CARE. And I think you have received at least to the amount of your deservings.

THRIFT. Well, well! be that as it may; I wish others may act through life as conscientiously as I have done, not only in the social and relative duties, but in the more extensive transactions in which I have been concerned with the community at large.

CARE. Can you lay your hand upon your heart, and say that the sweet temptations of gain have never drawn you aside from the paths of strict integrity?

THRIFT. Why I have speculated much; but I have always consulted conscience in my speculations.

CARE. Conscience and speculation are not always synonymous terms.

THRIFT. Every man is liable to err; but the man is a villain to himself who suffers his errors to prove detrimental to his own interest.

CARE. Now I believe you speak the

language of your heart. Still, however, you and I differ widely in matters of opinion. What says my friend Mediatorus?

MEDIATORUS. I am not accustomed to give my opinion unasked; but when I am desired, I make it a point to give it without reserve. It must be a bad cause indeed that can find no advocate; a good one does not stand in need of any:—hence we may infer, that those who appear over solicitous to gain the good opinion of the world, are conscious their lives and principles require every apology. In your dispute, you have each advanced some truths; but you have likewise attempted to vindicate many errors. It is the misfortune of some men to be over anxious about futurity with regard to their temporal affairs; and of others, to take no reasonable concern for the things of to-morrow. There is a middle path in life, which few know how to choose. You both aim at happiness, but you have gone wide of the mark. Wise indeed is the man who knows—

—“Between the rare extremes to move
Of mad good-nature, and of mean
self-love

While one appears to live as though he should never die, the other seems to fear the appointed hour will arrive before his appetites shall be satiated at the banquet of
; but neither of the other of you has expressed any solicitude about that transient state, for which you are only
nationers here; and in which the
difficulties of wealth and the gratifications of sense will have no part; while the moments which you have spent in pursuit of them through life will fill your bosoms with the unavailing anguish of everlasting regret!

W. H.

E. India House, Dec. 1, 1799.

FABLE.

—'Ες

Δὲ τὸ πᾶν ἐμπνέων χαιρίζεται.

AN ugly old Ape, who had long been chained in a large court-yard, one night broke loose. Half frantic at the unexpected event, Pug gave way to a thousand wild vagaries. He instantly demolished a cumbrous kennel in which he had been sometimes tied up; then he fell to hugging, scratching, biting, pinching, and throttling the coachman's pretty little tame favourites. Puppies and kittens promiscuously, squirrels, guinea-fowl, and white mice, &c. &c. &c. all unpitied fell beneath his fangs. Next, the mischievous beast bolted in at the stable-

stable-door, tore bridles, saddles, and housings to pieces, defaced the arms and emblezzons on the carriages; and, at length, dragging down the lanthorn that carelessly hung from the rafter, he set fire to the premises. The coachman, who slept in the loft, was himself smothered in the flames.

In a contiguous outshed stood a trunk, containing the poor man's wardrobe. Thither our blundering incendiary briskly repaired; where, for hours together, he dressed and undressed himself with the most hideous yells and gettifications. At every wanton change, Pug would squat demurely down amidst the mouldering ruins of the stable with the greatest nonchalance, as in a place of perfect safety; but, as soon as the unextinguished embers scorched his posterior, up he would jump in dismay, run off screaming to the outshed just mentioned, and again strip. He would then furiously ransack the trunk anew, select some fresh piece of frippery, and repeat his antics. Day at last dawned, and every horrid extravagance became fully apparent.

A neighbour's mastiff passed the yard: "Collared slave!" exclaimed the ape, "approach and worship. Lo! here sit I

supreme; I am enlightened; I am free." — "Alas! poor maniac!" replied the honest creature—"poor maniac! from my heart I pity thee. Who now shall give thee food?—Who now shall shield thee from the sad effects of thine own ungodly passions?—Thy master, with all his pretty favourites, thou hast butchered in thy sport. Alas! the smoke and ashes that surround thee, are the sole dire recompence of all thy vengeful labours. Free thou art: but how? By violence, by massacre, by conflagration. And for what? To lacerate, to harass, to consume thine own flesh.—I cannot, will not respect thee.

"Thou callest me *collared slave*. My neck, 'tis true, is curbed. You see, however, my master allows me the free use of my limbs; were I to transgress, who could blame him for restraining me in future. My collar is the badge of discipline, not of slavery; the spikes in it are purposely placed there for my defence; I wear his honoured name engraved thereon as a pledge of solemn assurance that he will vindicate my rights, though he is not unmindful of his own. Poor maniac! fare thee well!"

Chynè Walk, Chelsea.

W. B.

LORD BISHOP OF DURHAM.

The following CIRCULAR LETTER, respecting the Welfare of the Poor, has been sent by the LORD BISHOP OF DURHAM, to the acting Magistrates of his County; and as it contains hints universally applicable, and of considerable importance, in the present season of Scarcity, we lay it before our Readers.

October 30, 1799.

A LONG series of wet and unseasonable weather has greatly affected the crops of Corn this year, particularly in the Northern Counties, and in some other parts of England, where the coldness of the soil, and the humidity of the atmosphere, are unfavourable to the ripening of Wheat. I therefore conceive it to be the duty of the other classes of society in this kingdom to take speedy and effectual measures for diminishing and preventing, as far as lies in their power, the distress which the Poor might otherwise be subjected to, in the course of the ensuing winter, from the scarcity, and consequent high price, of a very material article of life to all, but especially to them.

Far from apprehending any alarm or

inconvenience from the adoption of proper measures to alleviate this impending evil, it appears to me that the best method of preventing anxiety, and of quieting the minds of the Poor, will be for the rest of their fellow subjects to take immediate steps for their relief. When the cottager finds the charitable and christian care of his more opulent neighbours anticipating his wants, and providing for his comforts, it is impossible but his apprehensions must be lessened, at the same time that his good habits and orderly dispositions will be augmented.

In addressing you upon this subject, I think it necessary to mention a common error, with regard to the relief of the Poor in times of scarcity; and to state to you, in strong and unqualified language, that whenever the produce of a country,

and

and the quantity of food, are insufficient for all the inhabitants, nothing less than an additional supply of food from abroad, or an improved economy in the use and application of it, can give substantial relief. We deceive ourselves, and rather do prejudice than afford assistance to the general condition of the Poor, by attempting to relieve them in any other way.

There is nothing more benevolent in intention, more plausible in theory, or more desirable in effect, than, upon a scarcity, that the contributions of the wealthy should supply a fund for purchasing Bread and Meat to be given to all the Poor of every description; and to be distributed with such bounty and impartiality, as to relieve all their distresses. But, however abundant the funds of charity might be, the experience of a short time would prove that such a well-meant, but unadvised, plan could only increase the scarcity, and enhance the price of provisions, to the essential injury of the Poor, as well as of all the other inhabitants of the country; and that, while it was affording a momentary supply, it must operate to diminish prematurely the common stock; and with it the means and subsistence, not only of the other classes, but of the very persons, whose benefit and support was the great object in view.

With respect to obtaining an increase of food by importation, so far as not prevented by the effects of the present season upon other countries, the wisdom and attention of Government have already made some provision; and it may be hoped, that the energy and enterprise of individuals will do the rest. The two great articles, most to be desired, are Wheat and Rice; the one as adapted to the peculiar habits of the English, and the other as calculated, when properly prepared, to correct the bad consequences which attend the use of corn grown in a wet season.

In the improved management of those means of subsistence which Providence hath bestowed upon us, much is to be done for the well-being and increased comfort of the Poor; and in this, as in every thing else, a large portion of the operative effect of precept and exhortation will depend upon the efficacy of example. An indiscriminate praise of hospitality and generosity is frequently given to wasteful habits in the houses of the opulent. In plentiful seasons such unqualified commendation naturally un-

noticed and uncensured; but during periods of scarcity, when the pressure of distress bears heavy on the needy and the destitute, I would request all the other orders of society to consider, how much injury they may do to their necessitous brethren by actual waste, and by pernicious example. I would request them to consider, that when the means of subsistence are barely adequate to the demands of population, every portion of food that is wasted within their houses, occasions the privation of the support of life to one, at least, of their fellow-creatures.

It is on this principle, that I earnestly recommend in private houses, and also in all public establishments, the economy of food, particularly in the use of wheat, which the habits of the English cottager have now made so necessary an article of life. Other individuals, and those who are maintained in public establishments, do in general possess more variety, and a greater proportion of nourishing food, than the cottager; and can therefore with more facility, and less self-denial, adopt the use of other substitutes for wheat flour; and their example will be of incalculable service in reconciling the cottager to that which is at present essential to his own welfare.

The application of the true principles of relief, and the forming and arranging of the necessary measures for the support and comfort of the Poor in the county palatine of Durham, during the ensuing season, I will not anticipate at present, but leave as a subject of future consideration. I ought not, however, to omit observing that in some instances, in which the manufacturer has very recently suffered by the pressure of the times, at Birmingham, Spitalfields, Clerkenwell, and some other places, the supply of meat soups, thickened with pease, Scotch barley, rice, or meal, and sold to the house-keeper a little under prime cost, has had the advantage of giving them more real comfort, and more wholesome nourishment, than could have been afforded at four times the expenditure; and at the same time has operated generally to diminish the prejudicial effects of scarcity.

An account of some of these charities, and of the manner in which they have been conducted, may be found in the First Volume of "Reports of the Society for bettering the Condition and increasing the Comfort of the Poor," and in a cheap publication of the same Society, intitled "Information for Over-

published with a view to general circulation. In the last of these are contained some experimental observations on rice; which is a very useful and nutritive substitute for flour, and may be so prepared as to act as a preservative against those putrid and epidemical disorders, which are always to be apprehended from the inferior quality of corn and potatoes, in a wet and unfavourable season. Difficulties must ever be expected to attend the introduction of new modes of diet among any set of men; but if those who have country residences, and possess liberality, information, and benevolence, which I am persuaded are the characteristics of the Gentlemen of the county palatine of Durham, will do what a Nobleman is doing in the county of Warwick—dress these articles for their own table, supply their poor neighbours with a part of them, and then give them an account of the mode of preparation and expence. I am confident there will be little difficulty in the gradual introduction of them.

In order to bring forward the consideration of the subject, I conceive it will be proper that a meeting should be had of those, who may find it not inconvenient to attend, “for the purpose of

adopting such measures as may be most for the real benefit of the Poor in general, and may tend to diminish the scarcity, and keep down the price of provisions.” And that a general Committee should be elected for considering the general objects; and subscriptions opened and local Committees formed for the different districts, leaving the mode of relief to be afterwards arranged and applied, according to the nature and urgency of the case.

Having so far extended my observations upon this most interesting subject, I have only to add my firm conviction, that in this, as in every other dispensation of Providence, if we are not unmindful and neglectful of our own duty, we shall find every thing working for our good: and that this temporary scarcity may eventually be the instrument of giving improved means of life, and increased comfort to a very numerous and distressing class of our fellow-creatures and fellow-subjects; and of disseminating mutual good-will and esteem, and pure and active Christian charity, among all the members of society.

I am, with much regard,
Your obedient, humble servant,
S. DUNELM.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR DECEMBER 1799.

QUID SIT FULCRUM, QUID TURBE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Minstrel, in Two Books, with some other Poems. By James Beattie, LL. D. To which are now added, Miscellanies by James Hay Beattie, A. M. with an Account of his Life and Character, 2 Vols. 12mo. Dilly. 1799. 11s.

THE first of these Volumes is not new. Our poetical readers cannot but be acquainted with the merits of Dr. Beattie's Minstrel, and his other poems are not unworthy of their Author. The second Volume contains a selection from

the works of a young man of amiable qualities and brilliant talents, whose life, had it been spared, promised to do honour to his connections; to confer celebrity on his country; and to improve and benefit mankind by his example, as well

as by his works. His afflicted father has written his life, "from which we shall select some particulars :

JAMES HAY BEATTIE was born at Aberdeen the 6th of November 1768. His infancy passed without any thing remarkable, unless a mildness and docility of nature, which adhered to him through life, may be termed such. "The first rules of morality, I taught him," says his father, "were to speak truth, and keep a secret; and I never found that in a single instance he transgressed either.

"The doctrines of religion I wished to impress on his mind as soon as it might be prepared to receive them; but I did not see the propriety of making him commit to memory theological sentences, or any sentences which it was not possible for him to understand. And I was desirous to make a trial how far his own reason could go in tracing out, with a little direction, the great and first principle of all religion, the being of God. The following fact is mentioned, not as a proof of superior sagacity in him (for I have no doubt but most children would in like circumstances think as he did), but merely as a moral or logical experiment.

"He had reached his fifth (or sixth) year, knew the alphabet, and could read a little; but had received no particular information with respect to the Author of his being; because I thought he could not yet understand such information; and because I had learned from my own experience, that to be made to repeat words not understood, is extremely detrimental to the faculties of a young mind. In a corner of a little garden, without informing any person of the circumstance, I wrote in the mould with my finger the three initial letters of his name; and, sowing garden cress in the furrows, covered up the seed, and smoothed the ground. Ten days after, he came running to me, and with astonishment in his countenance told me that his name was growing in the garden. I smiled at the report, and seemed inclined to disregard it; but he insisted on my going to see what had happened. Yes, said I carelessly, on coming to the place, I see it is so; but there is nothing in this worth notice; it is mere chance; and I went away. He followed me; and, taking hold of my coat, said with some earnestness, it could not be by mere chance; for that somebody must have contrived matters so as to produce it.—I pretended not to give his words, or my own, for I

have forgotten both; but I give the substance of what passed between us in such language as we both understood.—So you think. I said, that what appears so regular as the letters of your name cannot be by chance. Yes, said he with firmness; I think so. Look at yourself, I replied, and consider your hands and fingers, your legs and feet, and other limbs; are they not regular in their appearance, and useful to you? He said they were. Came you then hither, said I, by chance? No, he answered, that cannot be; something must have made me. And who is that something? I asked. He said he did not know. (I took particular notice, that he did not say as Rousseau fancies a child in like circumstances would say, that his parents made him.) I had now gained the point I aimed at: and saw that his reason taught him (though he could not to express it), that what begins to be must have a cause, and that what is formed with regularity must have an intelligent cause. I therefore told him the name of the Great Being, who made him and all the world; concerning whose admirable nature I gave him such information as I thought he could in some measure comprehend. The lesson affected him greatly, and he never forgot either it or the circumstance that introduced it."

His studies and acquisitions in literature are minutely detailed. His industry was great, and his improvement such as might be expected. In April 1786 he was admitted to the degree of Master of Arts; and in June 1787, on the recommendation of the Maritchal College of Aberdeen, his Majesty was pleased to appoint him Assistant Professor of Moral Philosophy and Logick; his age at that time not quite nineteen. The duties of this office he performed with considerable ability, but his usefulness did not continue long. In November 1789 he was seized with a fever, from which he never recovered, but lingered near twelve months, and expired the 19th November, 1790.

Dr. Beattie concludes his circumstantial and elegant narrative in the following submissive and affectionate terms:

"I have lost the pleasantest, and, for the last four or five years of his short life, one of the most instructive companions that ever man was delighted with. But—THE LORD GAVE; THE LORD HATH TAKEN AWAY: BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD.—I adore the Author of all Good, who gave him grace

grace to lead such a life, and die such a death, as makes it impossible for a Christian to doubt of his having entered upon the inheritance of a happy immortality."

The Poems contained in this Volume consist of fragments of a didactic poem on the excellency of the Christian Religion, and its peculiar efficacy in improving and perfecting the human soul; some Latin translations from Pope, Gray, Collins, and others; some light pieces; and three dialogues of the dead; in two of which, Dr. Johnson, whose character is happily supported, is the principal speaker. Few of the Poems appear to have received the Author's last hand, which must excuse some harsh lines and some bad rhimes.

We shall select the following for our readers' entertainment:

INVITATION TO PETERHEAD.

YE who see sweets that never cloy
Can quit wild pleasure's toilsome strife;
For rural peace and silent joy,
Can quit the storms of city life;
Whom languor or whom pain alarms,
Who seek a mind from trouble freed,
On nature's mild or awful charms
Who gaze in rapture; hither speed.
Here health her bath's enlivening tide,
And fountain's sparkling nectar pours;
Fields fluctuate in flowery pride,
While cool gales fan the quiet shores.
What though to us no tainted breeze
Along the vocal thicketrove*,
No rivulet glance through whispering
trees,
And murmur down a depth of grove:
Th' expanded plain Health joys to tread,
To drink Heaven's free, fresh blowing
breath,
Not pent in woods and watery shade,
Exhaling pestilence and death.
Nor daisied bank of silver stream,
Nor sounding beach our fates deny,
Nor floating sails that lightly gleam
Where ocean melts in the blue sky;

Nor Moon, in solemn splendor born,
Slow o'er the hoar hill's shadowy steep;
Nor the gay beam that fires the morn,
Shooting along the tremulous deep.
Or seek ye greatness? See the tide
Whirl'd in tempestuous eddies rave;
Ere from the brown rock's foamy side
Burst high in air the thundering wave.
Here friendship warms, here smiles en-
gage,
Here Converse, Quiet, Learning, Lei-
sure,
Feed mirth, soothe care, afford the sage
Instruction, and the poet pleasure.

The following Ode, supposed to have been written on occasion of visiting the wild and magnificent scenery of the cliffs of Kinnoull, on the banks of the Tay, near Perth, is a happy imitation of Gray's noble Ode, written at the Chartreuse:

POWER of these awful regions, hail!
Forsake some mighty genius roves
With step unheard, or loves to sail
Unseen along these cliffs and groves.
O'er the wild mountain's stormy waste,
The shatter'd crag's impending breast,
And rocks by mortal feet untrod;
Deep in the murmuring night of woods,
Or mid the headlong roar of floods,
More bright we view the present God.
More bright than if in glittering state
O'er canopied with gold he sat,
The pride of Phidian art confess'd.—
Hail, Power sublime! thy votary shield;
O listen to my lay, and yield
A young but weary wanderer rest.
But if from rest and silence torn,
And these lov'd scenes, I roam afar,
By fate's returning surge down born,
To toils in care's tumultuous war;
Grant me secure from toil and strife,
And all the vain alarms of life,
And all the rabble's feverish rage,
Remote in some obscure retreat,
At least to pass, in freedom sweet,
The solitude of age.

Historical and Philosophical Memoirs of Pius the Sixth, &c. 8vo. Robinsons.

(Concluded from Page 321.)

OUR readers will recollect, that in our last Review we gave an account of the impolitic visit made by Pius, against the advice of the Sacred College, to the Emperor Joseph; from which they could by no means expect an event as

singular, but dictated by the soundest policy, and which, to the surprise of all the Courts of Europe, took place towards the end of the year 1784, we mean the Emperor's visit to the Pope, the very reverse of the Pontiff's; for, instead of

* There are no woods in this neighbourhood, and very few trees.

being attended with pompous parade and public ceremonies, it was private, unexpected, and calculated to confuse and confound their Eminences the Cardinals, by a personal scrutiny into their conduct, and a detection of their pride, licentiousness, and debauchery, in the capital of the Ecclesiastical Government. In order to form a just idea of the Emperor's views in undertaking this journey, it will be necessary to give a sketch of his character, as drawn by our intelligent Author:—

“To an ardent mind and a violent disposition, Joseph II. joined more goodness and justice than was generally supposed in Europe. Persevering to obstinacy in the plans which he had once adopted, he did not allow himself to be stopped by any of the little considerations that render so many of them abortive in others. He was not afraid of giving disquietude to those who might suffer from his measures; but he was not above bestowing upon them such unimportant consolations as he thought compatible with his dignity. He had an inordinate desire of celebrity. It was his wish that the attention of Europe might be constantly fixed upon him. He possessed an activity of body and mind, which consumed him, and accelerated his death. Two circumstances made him fond of travelling: first, because distrustful of others, and having full confidence in himself, he did not imagine he was master of any thing but what had come under his own eyes; and in the next place, he wished to render himself the object of general admiration for his talents, which were at once both brilliant and solid; for his learning, which was extensive; and for his external plainness, which pretty well concealed his internal pride. He was not willing to sacrifice any of his ideas; but he did not make the uneasiness he gave the Pope a matter of sport. He knew that his late reforms caused a great sensation at Rome, and were there talked of in a style somewhat like threats. He was desirous of shewing that he knew how to brave storms of every kind. In short, he wished to evince that he was not more easily to be shaken when in close conference, than at a distance; not more in the centre of superstitious Italy, than in his own philosophical court.”

His austere Chancellor of State, the Prince of Kaunitz, firm, haughty, and inflexible, encouraged him in his perseverance in respect to the Ecclesiastical See, and expressed himself on the subject

of the resistance of the Bishop of Rome, with greater harshness than even the Emperor himself. The present contest was the appointment of an Archbishop of Milan by Joseph, independent of the authority or concurrence of Pius. Kaunitz on this occasion had said publicly, that if the Pope refused to preconise the Archbishop, he would assemble the Bishops of Lombardy, according to the practice of the primitive Church; and would cause to be conferred by them the canonical institution to such individuals as the Emperor had appointed. Such was the situation of the Court of Vienna with respect to the Holy See in the month of December; and the Emperor had sufficient grounds to announce to all the Ambassadors at his Court, that he was going to set out upon a journey *which he considered as necessary*; “for his Minister at Rome was Cardinal Herzan, a well-meaning man, but weak and timid, and frightened at the talk which had been assigned to him. Unsteady, and wavering between his duty as a member of the Sacred College and that imposed upon him by his diplomatic office, he consulted, hesitated, and trembled; when an incident, which happened altogether unexpectedly, occurred to relieve him, for a time at least, from his embarrassment. This was nothing less than the sudden arrival of the Emperor.

The circumstances accompanying this extraordinary event, are truly comical: In his way to Rome, his Imperial Majesty stopped at Florence, where he learnt that the King of Sweden was there also, and on the point of proceeding to Rome, travelling under the title of Count de Haga. Apprized of this visit, the Pope had sent a courier to meet him; which, being communicated to the Emperor, he instantly resolved to play a trick upon Gustavus, for whom he had no great regard; and, getting the start of him only a few hours, he arrived before him at Rome, passing himself for the Count de Haga. He alighted at the house of the Cardinal his Minister, who, in his extreme surprise, contemplated him as his deliverer, rather than as his Sovereign.

“The Emperor had not been at Rome since the year 1769; among the persons he had known there, the Chevalier Azara, who was then Agent from the Court of Spain, had particularly attracted his attention. He had conceived the most favourable opinion of his sagacity, energetic

getic character, and all the other qualities he has since displayed*. Without making himself known to any person, he wrote to the Spanish Minister, requesting a conference with him that very evening, and begging him to fix upon one of the theatres for a rendezvous. The Chevalier Azara had boxes at every public place; he sent the Emperor all the keys of them, desiring him to make his choice, and promising to visit them all one after another, till he found him. In the mean time, Joseph caused himself to be conducted by his own Minister to the Pope's apartments. The news of his arrival had not yet reached the Vatican; where that of the King of Sweden was only known, who was expected every moment to make his appearance. All of a sudden Cardinal Pallavicini, the Pontiff's Secretary, was informed that the Emperor was arrived. His Eminence could hardly believe it; and the Pope was struck with surprise bordering upon terror. Every preparation was instantly set about to give him a proper reception, when Joseph, in his uniform, appeared at the door of the Holy Father's closet."

The secret conference which took place; the meeting at the theatre with the Chevalier Azara; the abrupt reception given by the Emperor to the King of Sweden, who joined them; and other circumstances of this memorable evening; are related in the lively and interesting manner which characterises the whole work. It appears, that the Emperor went to Rome, fully determined to come to an open rupture, if the Pope did not acquiesce in the reforms he had made in ecclesiastical affairs throughout his extensive dominions. The *dogma* of Catholicism and the Ecclesiastical Hierarchy were to remain untouched; but he had resolved to withdraw his subjects from that Pontifical Supremacy, which was of no benefit to the essence of religion, and was only calculated to produce civil commotions; and certain it is, that if they had not been personally acquainted, or if Joseph had not abated part of his violence in compliance with the remonstrances of the Ministers of France and Spain, the Chevalier Azara and the Cardinal de Bernis, the destruction of the Papal Government would not have been reserved for the French Republican armies.

Joseph considered Pius VI. "as a very good kind of man, and allowed that he did not want for sense; but (said he) he is not aware that times are altered: I shall not hurry myself, but still less will I recede." However, they at length entered into an agreement, drawn up by the Emperor himself in Latin, but revised and corrected by the Pope; a copy of which was delivered to him on the 20th of January 1785, the day of his departure for Vienna.

In consequence of this arrangement, the new Archbishop of Milan, Monsignor Visconti, nominated by the Emperor, "by virtue of the amicable agreement between his Holiness and that Monarch," received the customary investiture from the Holy See. But neither party could remain peaceably satisfied with an agreement which in fact was merely palliative; and Pius, continually agitated by a desire to retrieve part of the losses which the Tiara had sustained, involved himself in a fresh dispute, not only with the Emperor, but with all the ecclesiastical Princes and Prelates of Germany, who declaring themselves without reserve in favour of the Emperor, and his spiritual authority being thus supported, he instantly determined to carry into execution the plans he had long meditated, but which a secret dread of the clandestine intrigues of some of his bigotted Roman Catholic subjects had delayed. Henceforth no more dispensations, no more foreign jurisdictions, were to be exercised in Germany; for in the month of October 1785, the *Nunciature* experienced a mortal blow from an ordinance of the Emperor, which deprived the Nuncios of every kind of authority, and restored to the German Bishops all their ancient rights. Thus the Holy See saw itself successively stripped of its abundant prerogatives, not by new *Luthers* or *Calvins*, but by Roman Catholic Princes, spiritual and temporal, great and little, who shook off the degrading yoke, and added to their own, by the suppression of the Papal revenues, hitherto extorted from their respective domains.

To those curious investigators of the causes of signal revolutions, political and religious, the relation of the particulars which produced this complete victory of the Emperor Joseph over Pius and the Sacred College, we recommend an at-

* And which, together with his long residence at Rome in a public character, enabled him, preferably to any other writer, to furnish the authentic and valuable materials for these *Memoirs of Pius VI.*

tentive perusal of the two last Chapters of Vol. I. of this interesting work.

We now proceed to a cursory review of the second Volume; the four first Chapters of which contain details of the disputes between the Court of Rome and the Tuscan Government; and of the new wounds and mortifications inflicted on the unfortunate Pontiff by the Court of Naples: all tending to demonstrate that, without the intervention of the French Republic, the Papal authority was rapidly advancing to the period of its dissolution. That its overthrow was not premature, and that it had long deserved it, cannot be more strongly evinced than by a relation of the scandalous tribute exacted by the Holy See from the Sovereigns of Naples; the abolition of which we shall take the liberty to extract, as forming a most striking picture of that abject ecclesiastical despotism, which disgraced the annals of the enlightened *Eighteenth* century, so lately as the year 1788. The origin of this shameful homage is thus recorded:

“It is well known that Charles of Anjou, who was in a great measure indebted to the protection of the Pope (of that era) for the acquisition of the throne of Naples, wishing at once to exhibit a proof of his gratitude, and to sanction his usurpation by the stamp of legitimacy, subjected his newly acquired kingdom to the annual payment of forty thousand florins to the See of Rome; and, surpassing in obsequiousness his predecessors of the Norman line, declared himself a vassal of the Sovereign Pontiff; bringing himself to present to him every year a white palfrey, and entailing on his successors the performance of that degrading act of homage.

“Accordingly, every year, on the eve of the festival of the Apostles Peter and Paul, at the conclusion of Vespers, a kind of throne was erected for the Pope in the area before St. Peter's Church. A white palfrey was led to him, richly caparisoned and shod with silver. On the left side of the saddle hung a purse containing six thousand ducats, the amount of 40,000 florins, or a bill to the same amount, payable at sight. Prince Colonna, the Grand Constable of the kingdom of Naples, had the charge of presenting the palfrey, which for that purpose was conducted to the foot of his Holiness's throne. Prince Colonna then gave the animal a stroke with a rod on the fore legs; whereupon the docile creature, having been long trained to the performance of

this respectful feat, prostrated himself and again rose. His mission now fulfilled, his illustrious interpreter took the gold or the bill, presented it to the Pope, and thus closed the ceremony. The Court of Rome was careful to enhance the pomp of the scene by the most magnificent apparatus; and could it do less to honour that remnant of the Sovereign Supremacy, which it once had arrogated to itself over all Christendom?”

In 1781 the Court of Naples followed the example of the Emperor; and the King having nominated some Bishops, it was resolved not only to extort from the Pope a confirmation of the newly appointed Prelates; but, in case of refusal, to abolish all the regulations of the Roman Chancellery throughout the two Sicilies. In the mean time, the Neapolitan Government proceeded with unremitting ardour to the diminution of those prodigious swarms of idle Monks and Friars, whose numbers in that small kingdom were incredible. There were found in it no less than 16,000 mendicant Friars, distributed in 700 convents. They were reduced to 2,800, and the Bishops were ordered to watch over their conduct, and to repress the scandalous excesses in which they indulged themselves. Pius, however, consoled himself for these changes, all of them adverse to the stability of the Papal power, with enjoying the continuance of the disgraceful homage of the white palfrey, which the King had menaced to abolish; and, amidst repeated ruptures and reconciliations, that dreadful mortification of the pride and vanity of the Pope, and of the Sacred College, did not take place till 1788. “The month of June in that year was far advanced, and no measures had been taken for the solemn presentation of the palfrey. St. Peter's eve at length arrived: the Constable Colonna, the hero of the ceremony, has not yet made his appearance; but the annual tribute at least will be sent—the annual tribute is equally invisible. The fatal hour is come; Pius ascends his throne; with mournful countenance surveys the surrounding assembly of Cardinals, and an immense auditory, who participate his dejection; pronounces a discourse, in which he reminds his audience that he has done every thing in his power to conduct the negotiations with the Court of Naples to a happy conclusion: he had written conciliatory letters; but the King had not answered them; and, without any previous notice, he now offers
him

him the affront of suddenly discontinuing an homage, which he had constantly paid him since his accession to the throne, &c. In fine, at the moment when the Neapolitan Ambassador should have presented himself, the *Fiscal* of the Apostolic Chamber gravely made his protest against the delay of the customary homage: the Pope received it, and the assembly was dismissed."

In the next Chapter we have a well-drawn political statement on the Pope's relative situation with different Powers of Europe, viz. with the United States of North America; with Poland; the King of Sweden; the Republic of Venice; Portugal; the Dukes of Modena, Parma, &c.; and it is singularly remarkable, that in proportion as he lost ground in the Roman Catholic countries, he acquired new and unexpected favours and protection from Protestant Powers, who at any former period would have facilitated the downfall of the Holy See upon religious principles.

The errors and enormities of the Papal Government, previous to the period of its overthrow, form a very interesting Chapter, and appears to have been compiled from materials of the first authority, not to be obtained but from an intelligent person, long resident at Rome, such as we have already described the Spanish Minister to be; and we consider it as impartial; it is moreover, in the principal features, corroborated by the testimony of different foreigners who visited that capital successively during the last ten years of the reign of Pius. A short sketch from our Author's pen will be sufficient to excite a laudable curiosity to peruse the whole account, which prepares the reader for the catastrophe that follows, and closes the work. The Roman Government was guilty of culpable neglect in two particulars, on which chiefly depend the prosperity of a state—*morality* and *finance*. All classes of the people were tainted with immorality; not indeed that immorality of principle, that unblushing impudence of depravity, which publicly proclaims its infamy, and mocks at all scruple: on the contrary, vice, instead of wearing at Rome a disgusting appearance, cloaked itself with all those disguises which could either palliate it, or at least render it supportable. It sometimes adopted the language of virtue, and constantly wore the mask of devotion. The Romans, even those of the most enlightened class, combined

the irregularities of vice with the practices of superstition.

At their head marched the Members of the Sacred College. These, almost to a man, essentially vicious from principle as well as inclination, saw in the Roman Catholic religion three objects very distinct from each other: its *morality*, of which the maxims were constantly in their mouths, which they never observed except on occasions of publicity, and when it required of them no great sacrifices; but which they boldly violated whenever they were sure of secrecy and impunity: its *dogmata*, which they professed in public with fanatic emphasis, but which they laughed at in private: its *discipline*, for the maintenance of which they would have set fire to the universe, provided they could themselves escape the ravages of the conflagration. To render their conduct a complete practical system of depravity, nought was wanting except scandalous notoriety; but, instead of that, hypocrisy closed the black list. Of the three vows by which they were bound, they were faithful to the observance of only one—the vow of obedience; but it was that servile obedience which invites the hand of Despotism, and affords a sufficient apology for its oppressions." The next charge against these Roman Spiritual Princes is too indecent to be cited.

We are well aware that such a Government deserved to be annihilated, but we should have been happy to have owed its dissolution to less violent means than those by which it was effected. Here therefore we think it prudent to decline all criticism, and barely to notice the remaining contents of this Volume; as it is not our province either to arraign or to exculpate the French Government; suffice it to inform our readers, that they will find sufficient matter, of astonishment, and a large field for exercising their judgment on the Chapter relative to the connections between France and Pius VI. down to the Revolution at Paris in 1789; in which the Author asserts, "That the shameful affair of the Diamond Necklace was very far from being unconnected with the French Revolution, and consequently with the subversion of the Papacy." This is explained by some new and striking anecdotes of the Cardinal Prince de Rohan, High Almoner of France; so deeply involved in it, that he was arrested even in his pontifical robes, and the privileges of the Pope and of the Sacred College

College were thereby violated. On the Chapter giving an account of the Ecclesiastical Reforms undertaken by the National Assembly of France—On the injuries received by the French Republic from the Court of Rome—On the immediate cause of the downfall of the Roman Government—On the consequences of the entry of the French into Rome—On the fate of Pius and his Nephews. The accumulation of riches, the pomp, and luxury of the two Nephews, almost surpasses credibility. The wife of one of them had no less than *twenty* splendid carriages, of which the French Commissaries permitted her to retain the two most elegant. Her abundant stock of diamonds and other jewels she kept, and peaceably retired to Tivoli. Her husband, and the Cardinal his brother, had fled before the arrival of the French army.

On the principal Reforms effected in

the Roman State by the new Government. The Conclusion will impress on the minds of unprejudiced persons, even of the Romish faith, this just reflection:

“The faithful Catholics may yet continue to bestow the appellation of Pope on their spiritual Chief established wherever circumstances shall permit: they may, notwithstanding this new tempest, by which their Church has been shaken, still repeat *that the gates of the grave shall not prevail against it*: but that amphibious Sovereign, half man, half god, for whom the Sceptre and the Center jointly challenged the homage of mankind, has for ever disappeared; and, viewed under that *twofold aspect*, it will be regretted by none.”

The Translation bears evident marks of haste; and, in consequence, has many errors in English syntax, which we hope to see corrected in the next edition.

M.

Minutes, Experiments, Observations, and General Remarks, on the Agriculture in the Southern Counties, &c. By Mr. Marshall, Nicol, Robinson, and Debrett.

[Concluded from Page 325.]

AMONG the additional remarks to the “Minutes, Experiments, and Observations,” formerly published, we find several which, if our limits permitted, we would willingly transcribe; as they are the decisions of a matured judgment, it being now more than twenty years since the originals were published. With peculiar satisfaction we notice the following Additions to the “Proposals for a COLLEGE OF AGRICULTURE,” originally thrown out by our Author in the Digest of the Minutes in 1777.

“JANUARY 1799. These reflections were originally published, to show, that, strenuous advocate as I might appear to be for professional agriculture, I had not been altogether unattentive to the public welfare. And so far as they relate to *a rural life*, they contain my present sentiments, with little alteration.

“In 1790, in the MIDLAND COUNTIES, I farther explained my ideas, respecting a PUBLIC ESTABLISHMENT of AGRICULTURE.

“Since that time, I have bent my mind, particularly, towards this subject: and, when a PERMANENT FOUNDATION is laid, either by public or private munificence, I am ready to use my best en-

deavours, in raising the superstructure; and this, most willingly, if I might have the honour of acting under a PATRONAGE, which I have long been ambitious to obtain.”

The Patronage here alluded to, is, if we mistake not in our conjecture, that of the PRINCE OF WALES, to whom we recollect our Author inscribed his “Rural Economy of the MIDLAND COUNTIES.”

We will close our extracts with the Remark that concludes the *body* of these Volumes:

“Before I close this account of my PRACTICE, in the SOUTHERN DEPARTMENT, it may be useful to my readers, as well as gratifying to myself, to say, that, by five years’ practice, conducted in the manner here detailed, and with the scientific assistance here set forth, I acquired so competent a knowledge of the profession, that, in a Survey of the practice of the kingdom at large, I have learnt very little, which could have been useful to me, in the situation, and under the given circumstances of the farm lands, which were here the subject of my practice.

“Indeed, with respect to CULTIVA-

TION, of lands in general the additional knowledge I have obtained is comparatively small: and, with respect to the culture of STRONG SOILS, LYING ON RETENTIVE BASES, I have found nothing, in the established practice, of any part of the kingdom, so eligible as that, which I here struck out, and which I recommend, with confidence, to every cultivator of lands of that description.

“ Nevertheless, on the cultivation of LIGHT LANDS in remote situations, and of STRONG LANDS, ON ABSORBENT BASES, as well as on the management of PARTICULAR ARTICLES of PRODUCE, I have accumulated much valuable information.

“ And, on the different species of LIVE STOCK, their various breeds, and the particulars of their management,—also, on the subject of WOODLANDS, and the management of LANDED ESTATES,—the information obtained, in the different departments, far exceeds every expectation I formed, at the time I drew out—and held up for patronage!—the PLAN FOR PROMOTING AGRICULTURE.”

The Work ends with a “ Digest, or Systematic Index to the Two Volumes;” in which the miscellaneous particulars are arranged systematically, agreeable to the plan of Mr. M.’s other works on the same subject; by which means, “ particular parts may be readily found, and the distinct subjects be read separately, with the same advantage as if the subjects themselves had been organically arranged.”

We are glad to find, by the introductory Remark to this Digest, that our Author continues to hold his GENERAL WORK in view.

To conclude: we do not hesitate to say, that we think this decidedly the most valuable Work on Agriculture that Mr. Marshall has yet published; as it not only comprises the most interesting part of his long-continued experience; but as it exemplifies a method by which the young farmer may make the most of the incidents that arise in his own practice.

J.

WALPOLIANA, 2 Vols. 12mo. Phillips.

We remember to have been present some years ago when the late Lord Mansfield, then Lord Stormont, in a bookseller’s shop, noticing the liberties taken at that period by some English tourists in describing foreign families where they had been hospitably entertained, declared that he should not wonder, if the same licence was continued, to hear of there being a general prohibition of his countrymen from the tables and houses of every foreigner of condition. The violations of hospitality then pointed out, were certainly such as deserved severe censure; but a practice has lately obtained, of a more illiberal and dangerous nature, threatening to impede, if not destroy, the free intercourse of society; we mean the practice adopted by inferior persons, of worming themselves into the confidence of men of eminence and reputation, and with malicious industry watching their unguarded moments, to run down the unconsidered, hasty, and splenetic opinions concerning men and things, which drop from their patrons in confidential communication, but which never were intended for the eye of the public; thus becoming, by turns, the parasites of the living, and the defamers of the dead. How much Dr. Johnson’s reputation has suffered from the

indiscretion of his friends is well known. The present performance sacrifices the character of one very different in most respects: it contains the supposed observations of Lord Orford on variety of subjects, literary and domestic—many ridiculously trifling; a few letters to the Editor, interlarded with gross and disgusting flattery; extracts from his Lordship’s works, lately published; and some old jests: the whole calculated to impress but an unfavourable opinion of the owner of Strawberry Hill. It is not without reason that we express a doubt about the genuineness of some of these anecdotes, as we find mistakes in them, of which his Lordship could hardly have been guilty. As an instance, p. 3, Lord Orford, in a very filthy anecdote of Lady Mary Wortley Montague, which, if true, ought not to have been told, is supposed to have said that she was a play-fellow of his, when both were children. Now it unfortunately happens that Lady Mary, the year before Lord Orford’s birth, was herself the mother of a son, the famous Edward Wortley Montague, as may be seen in her Letters, Vol. I. Letter VII. the authenticity of which is here asserted. It, therefore, Lord Orford really told this story, what dependence can be placed on his Lordship’s veracity? If he did not tell this curious anecdote, what becomes of the

Secrecy of the Editor? Again, can it be believed that Lord Orford was so ignorant as to represent Sir John Germain, Vol. I. p. 119, as the ancestor of Lady Betty Germain, who every one knows was her husband, and herself the daughter of Lord Berkeley? This anecdote also, in point of decency, might have been well spared. Other mistakes we have noticed, but we do not think it necessary to proceed further. The Editor, from various circumstances, appears to be Mr John Pinkerton, and the two Volumes, each of which is less than 200 pages, are charged at the enormous price of 4s. 6d. a volume.

Secret Anecdotes of the Revolution of the 18th Fructidor (September 4, 1797), and New Memoirs of the Persons deported to Guiana, written by themselves, forming a Sequel to the "Narrative of General Ramel." Translated from the French. 8vo. Wright. 4s. 1799.

This Volume, which is equally interesting with General Ramel's Narrative, contains Letters from General Munnais, Messrs. Barthelmy, Troncon-de-Coudray, Laffond Ladebat, De la Rue, &c &c. A narrative of events that took place at Guiana subsequent to the escape of Pichegru, Raerel, &c. A picture of the prisons of Rochefort by Richer Scryf. An authentic account of the captivity and escape of Sir Sydney Smith. A memoir of Barbé Marbois, &c. All which papers bear the mark of authenticity, and exhibit a sad picture of brutal ferocity and disregard to every law, human and divine. Though the persons who were guilty of this outrage on the French Constitution and the legislators of that devoted country, have been hurled from their despotic thrones, the reign of law has not succeeded. The delinquents remain unpunished; the new Governors exercise a tyranny equally severe as the former; and the people bend their necks to the yoke with equal submission.

Thoughts on the English Government, addressed to the quiet good Sense of the People of England, in a Series of Letters. Letter II. 8vo. Wright. 1799.

The fate of the first Letter, of which the present is a continuation, is within the recollection of our political readers. It was reprobated with great warmth by the Opposition, who had influence enough to procure a Resolution of the House of Commons, directing the Attorney General to prosecute the supposed author. The result of this trial, it will be remembered, was an acquittal. The present Letter "is intended to explain and vindicate such passages in the former as were

brought into question by the very singular censure passed upon them. It further contains an attempt to analyse the structure of our Government in order to ascertain the true legal frame of its Constitution, and the principles upon which it performs its operations." The Union with Ireland has occasioned this pamphlet to be brought forwards. It contains a masterly defence of the positions laid down in the former publication, and a spirited exposition of the nature and true principles of the Constitution.

The Hop Garden, a didactic Poem. By Luke Booker, LL. D. 8vo. Rivingtons. Printed at Newport. 3s.

The Hop Garden has already been celebrated by Christopher Smart, of lamented and poetical memory, but not in such a way as to preclude the present performance from being read with pleasure. The various scenes which offer themselves to notice in contemplating the Hop Garden are here delineated and selected with judgment; they leave on the mind a pleasing impression, and are well adapted, to use the Author's words, "to furnish his reader with amusement, and to kindle in the breast sentiments of piety, patriotism, and benevolence. Such being his object, he submits his performance with deference and humility to the candour of a discerning public."

A Lecture upon Heads, by George Alexander Stevens, with Additions by Mr. Pilon, as delivered by Mr. Charles Lee Lesques. To which is added, an Essay on Satire. 12mo. Vernor and Hood.

To those who remember the original exhibition of this pleasant and popular performance, the present elegant edition of it cannot but be acceptable. We should, however, have been glad to have seen it in its original state, without Mr. Pilon's additions.

The Origin and Insidious Arts of Jacobinism. A Warning to the People of England: extracted from a Country Parson's Address to his Flock. By Francis Wollaston, Rector of Chislehurst in Kent. 8vo. Wilkie. 2d.

This cheap publication sets forth the dangers of Jacobinism, the arts made use of by their emissaries, and the mischiefs which have ensued from their practices. The Author deduces the origin of this pernicious association from Voltaire, whose fertile and mischievous propensities first broached, and afterwards brought to maturity, licentious doctrines, which have since deluged the world with blood, and will be the reproach of the

Eighteenth Century. This pamphlet is one likely to answer the purpose for which it was designed.

Pleasures of Religion, a Sermon, by the Rev. David Rivers, 4 Crosby and Letterman.

The Pleasures of Religion are here descanted on in a style more flowery than argumentative. We approve the design of this Sermon, but do not observe any thing in it more than has been repeatedly said on the subject.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 30.

THE WISE MAN OF THE EAST, a Comedy, by Mrs. Inchbald, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow :

Ava Thoanoa	Mr. MUNDEN.
Young Clarenceforth	Mr. LEWIS.
Mr. Metland	Mr. MURRAY.
Ensign Metland	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Timothy Starch	Mr. KNIGHT.
Lawley	Mr. WADDY.
Bankwell	Mr. DAVENPORT.
Lady Mary Diamond	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Mrs. Metland	Mrs. JOHNSON.
Ellen Metland	Miss MURRAY.
Rachel Starch	Mrs. MATTOCKS.
Ruth Starch	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.

THE FABLE.

The character which gave tone to the piece is that of Old Clarenceforth, an opulent merchant, whose house having been consumed by fire, he is supposed to have perished in the flames; but escaping through a secret passage, he assumes the garb and manner of an Indian sage, (from whom the piece takes its title of *The Wise Man of the East*) to watch over and protect his son from the too probable fatal consequence of the indiscreet propensity of his nature.

Young Clarenceforth is represented as being lost in a career of pleasure; he is the dupe of Lady Mary Diamond, (the Proprietor of a Faro Bank) and trifles with the character of Ruth Starch, who is in love with Ensign Metland, and attempts to seduce Ellen Metland, the daughter of his father's intimate friend. The distresses of the Metland family heighten in a considerable degree the interest of the plot. The whole of their property is supposed to have been buried in the ruins of Clarenceforth's house, but, after the lapse of some time, is found by a Sheriff's Officer, who comes to seize the goods, concealed in a desk, which

old Metland had been made a present of by the executors of the senior Clarenceforth, without knowing any thing of its contents.

In the progress of the piece, Clarenceforth is represented as hastily advancing to his ruin, which is planned by Lady Diamond. Ellen Metland, obliged from the distresses of her parents to become a dependant on her Ladyship, to whom Clarenceforth had made unworthy proposals, being invited to become an accessory in the design on his fortune, revolts at the idea. She gets possession of the written plan, and the loaded dice that were to execute it, and nobly resolves to save him who had lately so cruelly insulted her. She flies to him in the extremest agitation, and develops the vile conspiracy; she informs him, that in making this discovery, she had lost all her dependance, and concludes by entreating him to procure her a hackney coach, and send her to her friends, who were plunged in embarrassments. At this moment, when gratitude for his deliverance should have possessed the mind of Clarenceforth, he, under the pretext of carrying her to her worthy parents, conveys her to an house of ill fame, to require the prevention of his ruin by the completion of her own! Ellen, however, escapes from his design, and after passing a night beneath a shed, seeks Lady Diamond, and implores her not to acquaint her family with the steps she had taken; but this monster, in female apparel, had already been with Mr. and Mrs. Metland, and aggravated each circumstance of their daughter's flight. These, so lately elevated by the unexpected discovery of their lost wealth, are now suddenly depressed more than ever by the unhappy tidings of their child. Ellen, conscious of her innocence, is yet aware that "circumstance has combined some likelihood against her," throws herself into the Thames, from whence she is rescued by the

the supposed Indian Sage, (Old Clarence-
forth) and restored to life by means of
the Humane Society.

The *denouement* consists in Ellen's be-
ing restored to her family by the kind
offices of the Wise Man of the East, who
throws off his disguise, and discovers
himself to his repentant son; who having
shown the utmost contrition for his errors,
is, with the consent of all parties, to
wed Ellen.

There is a counter-plot, in which a
Quaker family is introduced, which did
not meet with a favourable reception;
nor, on the whole, was this performance
so universally approved of, as former
efforts of this lady's pen. The piece is
avowedly taken from Kotzebue; but
there is nothing new nor striking in the
progress of the fable, or in the characters.
The sentiments, however, are in general
moral and affecting. The performers
exerted themselves with considerable ef-
fect.

The following Prologue and Epilogue,
the former by a friend, and the latter by
Mr. Taylor, were spoken by Mr. H.
Johnston and Mrs. H. Johnston.

PROLOGUE.

A MUSE, who oft by Favour's cheering
light,
Hath trod secure through many an anxious
Night,
Who oft hath su'd to you in suppliant tone
For a poor Progeny, confess'd her own,
Now for a German Offspring asks your bless-
ing,
And begs to answer only for its dressing.
E'en thus she treads, and does not hope to
rouse
The kind Applause that crown'd her last
year's Vows;
But still she trusts, behind great KOTZ'BUE'S
shield,
By your protecting aid to keep the field.
Though here no gorgeous decorations try,
Regardless of the Mind, to catch the Eye,
Though not one flourish, or of Trumps or
Drums,
To the charm'd ears proclaims a Hero comes,
Be ours the hope, that Passion, well ex-
prest,
In plainest garb, will reach the feeling breast.
Ne'er will your hearts the mean distinction
know
That scorns to sympathize with humble woe;
The gen'rous impulse yours, which laughs
outright,
Ner waits till Fashion stamps the jest polite.

Perchance to-night, some Critics, stern and
cold,
May think our Drama's features much too
bold,
May think our Incidents with Truth at
strife
Too wildly dev'te from the path of Life:
But say, shall Genius, in her warm career,
Be sicklied o'er with the pale cast of fear,
And her free efforts find no licence here?
Say, do Events in such nice order run,
That True and Probable are always one?
It, whilst we trace the Passions to their
source,
We swerve a little from the common course,
Yet shou'd we win, by no immoral art,
Spontaneous smile, and melt the pining
heart,
Blush not to yield to Feeling's gentle sway,
Nor doubt 'tis Truth commands when you
obey.

EPILOGUE.

FRIENDS, peradventure, ye may deem
it strange,
That from my peaceful Seat I thus should
range,
And chuse to join in Wedlock, undismay'd,
A Suitor in terrific red array'd.
But, verily, my feelings to confess,
I trust when married he'll put out that drefs;
And when my loving help-mate shall re-
quire,
I too, perchance, may cast off this attire.
Besides, as he expounds his Martial Creed,
True Heroes are of Nature's noblest breed,
Who hazard all to quell the Foes of Peace,
That wicked strife 'twixt human kind may
cease;
If so—this Soldier well my hand may claim,
Our modes may differ, but our view 's the
same;
And though in marriage he should hold a
truce,
And turn his Sword to some domestic use;
Yet since his purpose with my doctrines suits,
I e'en may give him leave to raise Recruits.
But there are Beings who in War delight,
Blest when a Poet's blooming hopes they
blight;
Like their old Sire, the Serpent, prone to
hiss,
And always on the watch to poison bliss:
Critics, I think, they're call'd, a restless
crew,
Who strike instinctively at all that's new.
Now though our Tribe, averse to hostile
harm,
Bids man in ire ne'er lift his fishy arm;
Yet if these Critics come to damn the Play,
'Twill be but right to buffet them away.
There's

There's a kind rule of action, as I hear,
 Term'd Gallantry, which generous minds re-
 vere;
 Meaning, no doubt, when stript of vain pa-
 rade,
 That manly strength should female weakness
 aid.
 Oh! may that courteous rule such becom move
 Our Sister Author's labour to approve,
 For since to mend the heart that labour tends,
 Ye all to-night should prove **A SECT OF**

DEC. 7. **THE EAST INDIAN**, a Co-
 medy, by Mr. Lewis, acted last season at
 Drury Lane for the benefits of Mrs.
 Jordan and Mrs. Powell, was again pro-
 duced at the same theatre. The Cha-
 racters as follow:

Mortimer,	Mr. KEMBLE.
Dorimont,	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Lord Littlefs,	Mr. PALMER.
Mr. Modish,	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Mr. Walsingham,	Mr. AICKIN.
Frank,	Mr. WATHEN.
Squeezum,	Mr. HOLLINGSWORTH.
Lady Clara Modish,	Miss STUART.
Mrs. Ormond,	Mrs. POWELL.
Miss Chatterall,	Miss POPE.
Zorayda Mortimer,	Miss BIGGS.

FABLE.

Zorayda Mortimer having been seduced
 by Mr. Dorimont, a married man, elopes
 with him to England from India and her
 father's protection. She assumes the
 name of Mandeville, and her paramour
 that of Beauchamp, by whom she is
 plac'd in the house of Lady Clara
 Modish. Mortimer returns to his native
 country under the name of Rivers, and
 assuming the character of a distressed
 person, makes trial of his friends, and
 is slighted by all but the poor and be-
 nevolent Mrs. Ormond. To her he dis-
 closes his real wealthy condition, and
 hearing of the story of Miss Mandeville,
 a case so exactly in point with that he
 had so feelingly experienced, he is en-
 gaged to use his endeavours to restore
 her to her friends, and in the execution
 of this design he discovers her to be his
 own daughter; by the sincere contrition
 and fervent entreaties of this unhappy
 child he is won to forgiveness, and Do-
 rimont having been released by the death

of his wife from a galling marriage
 chain, also obtains pardon of the injured
 parent, and is united to Zorayda.

Of this piece we have already given
 our opinion, and find little reason to alter
 it. Of the moral, however, we cannot
 approve, as the interest of the whole
 piece is made to depend upon a sympathy
 not with virtuous distress and innocent
 embarrassments, but with misery, the
 result of the most aggravated misconduct.
 The lady is not merely the victim of a
 weakness, which, in the most favourable
 circumstances, ought never to be men-
 tioned without severity of disapprobation.
 She elopes from an amiable and indulgent
 parent, whose only comfort and happiness
 she is, to become the mistress of a married
 man; yet she is represented as amiable
 and virtuous. Dorimont abuses the con-
 fidence, the hospitality, the friendship of
 Mortimer, to seduce his daughter; and
 he too is a man of the most generous
 sentiments, and the most liberal conduct!
 This virtuous pair, to be sure, are sen-
 sible of their crime; they are the victims
 of remorse; but, after a short interval of
 suffering, the criminals are pardoned,
 united, and dismissed to happiness.—
 Surely nothing can be more dangerous
 than to represent the character of Zo-
 rayda so amiable and so engaging, in
 spite of the dreadful load of guilt she has
 contracted; or that of Dorimont intitled
 to esteem and regard, in spite of the
 enormous crime he has committed.

The pathetic part of this piece is en-
 titled to the most praise; and the acting
 of Mr. Kemble and Miss Biggs, in the
 fifth act, was irresistibly affecting.

A Prologue was spoken by Mr. C.
 Kemble, and an Epilogue, in the cha-
 racter of Queen Elizabeth, by Mr. Bau-
 nister, jun.

9. Mr. C. I. Maccartney, from Edin-
 burgh and York, appeared the first time
 at Covent Garden in the character of
 Romeo. Of this Gentleman it will be
 sufficient to say that he is tall and well
 proportioned, but his features not ca-
 pable of much flexibility or expression.
 His acting did not rise above mediocrity,
 and therefore we shall not intrude on our
 readers more on the subject.

POETRY.

ODE,

BY JOHN SCOTT, ESQ. OF AMWELL,

TO LEISURE, 1762.

(Now first published).

INDULGENT Pow'r, whom heretofore
To Wealth the blithe Contentment bore,
What time in tents on sunny plains
They dwelt with herds and flocks and swains,
And Health rang'd o'er the landscape fair,
And Peace and Poetry were there.

O fav'rite of th' untroubled mind !
O friend of all the studious kind !
For many a tranquil rural day,
For many a careless warbled lay,
To thee thy bard awakes this strain,
And may it not be sung in vain.

How oft in yonder rustic tow'r
With thee I've pass'd the vernal hour,
When open'd wide a pleasing scene
Of corn-clad field and meadow green,
And dusty road and winding rill,
And brown wood waving on the hill,
And spires that caught the morning beam,
And white sails gliding down the steam :
As all attentive these I view'd,
And many a pleasing thought pursued,
Whate'er of pleasure they bestow'd,
Still I to thee that pleasure ow'd.

How oft in Summer's sultry reign,
When scorching Suffs embrown'd the plain,
Where rough rocks form'd the prospect's
bound,

And glossy Aspens trembled round,
With thee I've linger'd in the cool,
On mossy bank beside the pool ;
Where thro' the limpid medium seen,
The bottom show'd a shining green :
As all attentive these I view'd,
And many a pleasing thought pursued,
Whate'er of pleasure they bestow'd,
Still I to thee that pleasure ow'd.

How oft when ev'ning veil'd the sky,
And landscapes-faded on the eye,
Have I with thee been wont to rove,
By hawthorn hedge or hazel grove ;
Where hard among the rustling trees,
Sad Autumn's hollow voice could please,
And rising slow, the Moon's pale light
Gleam'd on the distant steeple's height :
As all attentive these I view'd,
And many a pleasing thought pursued,

Whate'er of pleasure they bestow'd,
Still I to thee that pleasure ow'd.

O gentle Leisure ! absent long,
I woo thee with this votive song ;
While rushing o'm the stormy main,
Stern Winter solates the plain ;
And o'er yon Southern mountain's height,
The faint Sun sheds a transient light ;
Thy presence design where wealth displays
The sheltering room and cheerful blaze ;
There to my view while history brings,
The fall of States and fate of Kings ;
Or mournful tales of private life,
Of hapless love or horrid strife ;
The faithful Moralist shall show
That all is vanity below.

And should the Muse disclose once more
The wondrous scenes she show'd before,
When on my mind in vision shone,
A land to vulgar thought unknown ;
Beneath whose mild auspicious clime,
Bloom flow'rs that scorn the rage of time :
If there again 'tis mine to stray,
And bear some fragrant wreath away,
Design'd the beauteous brow to grace,
Of Freedom, friend of human race,
Or she, our guide to virtue giv'n,
Religion, progeny of Heav'n ;
Then noise and care be far away,
But thou, O Leisure ! near me stay ;
With thee and Solitude, it blest,
Nought will I envy by the Great possess'd.

ODE TO PATIENCE,

BY MRS. SHERIDAN *,

Author of Sydney Biddulph.

UNAW'D by threats, unmov'd by force,
My steady soul pursues her course,
Collected, calm, resign'd ;
Say you who search with curious eyes
The source whence human actions rise,
Say whence this turn of mind ?

'Tis Patience—Lenient Goddess, hail !
Oh ! let thy votary's vows prevail,
Thy threaten'd flight to stay ;
Long hast thou been a welcome guest,
Long reign'd an inmate in this breast,
And rul'd, with gentle sway.

Through all the various turns of fate,
O'rain'd me in each several state,
My wayward lot has known ;

* Wife of Mr. Thomas Sheridan, and Mother of Richard Brinsley Sheridan, Esq.

What taught me silently to bear,
To curb the sigh, to check the tear,
When sorrow weigh'd me down?
'Twas Patience—Temperate Goddess, stay!
Or still thy dictates I obey,
Nor yield to Passion's power;
Tho' by injurious foes borne down,
My fame, my toil, my hopes o'erthrown
In one ill-fated hour.

When robb'd of what I held most dear,
My hands adorn'd the mournful bier
Of her I lov'd so well;
What, when mute sorrow chain'd my tongue,
As o'er the sable hearth I hung,
Forbade the tide to swell?

'Twas Patience—Goddess ever calm!
Oh! pour into my breast thy balm,
That antidote to pain;
Which flowing from thy nectar'd urn,
By chemistry divine can turn
Our losses into gain.

When sick and languishing in bed,
Sleep from my restless couch had fled,
(Sleep which even pain beguiles,)
What taught me calmly to sustain
A feverish being rack'd with pain,
And dress'd my looks in smiles?

'Twas Patience—Heaven-descended maid!
Implor'd, flew swiftly to my aid,
And lent her fostering breast;
Watch'd my sad hours with parent care,
Repell'd the approaches of despair,
And sooth'd my soul to rest.

Say, when dissever'd from his side,
My friend, protector, and my guide,
When my prophetic soul,
Anticipating all the storm,
Saw danger in its direst form,
What could my fears controul?

'Twas Patience—Gentle Goddess, hear!
Be ever to thy suppliant near,
Nor let one murmur rise;
Since still some mighty joys are given,
Dear to her soul the gifts of Heaven
The sweet domestic ties.

VERSES,

BY LORD PALMERSTON.

Written in the Album at Crewe Hall.

HERE in rude state old Chieftains dwell,
Who no refinement knew;
Small were the wants their bosoms felt,
And their enjoyments few.
But now by taste and judgment plann'd,
Throughout these scenes we find
The works of Art's improving hand,
With ancient splendour join'd.

VOL. XXXVI. DEC. 1799.

And far more great the owner's praise,
In whom at once are shown
The genuine worth of former days,
The graces of their own.

FREDERIC AND MARY.

A POEM.

THE orb of day now faintly lends his
beams,
Creation's better half in silence la'n;
Old Time, still pointing to his destin'd goal,
With solemn pace begins his wint'ry reign.

Borne on the wings of raging northern
blasts,
See sable clouds in wild disorder rise;
Down the rough precipice the torrent roars,
The trembling plain o'erwhelm'd in dark-
ness lies.

A silver frost magnificent succeeds,
While pendant icicles like diamonds shine;
The distant hills uprear their hoary heads,
And each vale glows with majesty divine.
In frosted marshes see the nodding reeds
Seem polish'd lances set in bright array,
While moping birds the rattling branches
shun,
And in the spangled show'r they're borne
away.

This was the solemn melancholy time,
Two lovers fell a prey to sad despair;
Who while the story of their woes shall last,
From gentle hearts will claim soft pity's
tear.

In the sequester'd windings of a vale
Where beauteous Medway's silver current
stray'd;
Amid delightful rural scenes retir'd,
There liv'd the cheerful Mary, blooming
maid.

As breaks fair morn, in orient dimpled smiles,
With rosy bloom each tint glow'd in her
face;
Veil'd o'er her swelling bosom wild with
youth
Indulgent Nature shar'd her choicest grace.

No piteous object could she ever see,
But soft compassion taught her heart to
save;
In her bright eyes shone forth the feeling
mind,
While looks divine endear'd the hand that
gave.

Such was this maid, who in her hour of
prime,
In virgin innocence (the fair one's guide),
Blest with each art that owes its charms to
truth,
With native lustre reign'd the village pride.

F f f

Young

Young Frederic, the pride of all the swains,
Enchanted saw this charming maid confess;
Serenely mild, he quickly too reveal'd
The soft emotion of his faultless breast.

From heighten'd friendship love's first link
begun,

In blissful days they pass'd pure blameless
joys;

That bliss too exquisite, too long to last,
Where fickle fortune guileless love annoys.

Her father now, who long with frowns had
seen

A mutual flame their gentle hearts per-
vade,

At last forbid, with harsh and stern command,
Poor Frederic to see his peerless maid.

The dire decree the hopeless maiden heard,
And that decree she durst not disobey;

Supremely form'd her Frederic to bless,
Her aching heart is doom'd to fall a prey.

Her youthful cheeks, where heav'nly beauty
flow'd,

In all the sanguine pride of vernal bloom,
With grief oppress'd, a deadly pale transfix,
And fainting Nature 'bodes her hapless
doom.

The unrelenting Sire, stung with remorse,
Made fruitless vows, and fruitless sorrows
shed;

His breast he rends, in soul-distracting sighs,
And mourns in anguish round her dying
bed.

'Tis past, she cry'd, but if that cruel breast
Can e'er by mercy's softest plea be mov'd;

Let me once more behold my Fred'ric dear,
Whom I so long and tenderly have lov'd.

On love's light wings poor Frederic flying
came,

Prepar'd and ready for the summons, he
In fault'ring accents hail'd the suff'ring fair,
My much-lov'd Mary, live for wretched
me.

Soon as these words broke on her frantic ear,
The well-known sound awak'd her tremb-
ling woes;

Her tot'ring frame uprais'd spoke sad dis-
may.

While thus she mourn'd in agonizing
throes.

Oh, Frederic! thou seest my poignant woe,
Soon shall my spirit find her land of rest;
Yet take, oh heaven-born! the last grateful
sense

Of heart too deeply with thy love impress'd,

Thou'rt all my dearest wish could form on
earth,

My soul's fond hope! my joy! my car-
nest pride!

Thou in my tender throbbing heart dost
reign,

And I had vainly thought to be thy bride;

But oh! the grave will be my bridal bed,
E'en now death's shades steal on my lan-
guid eye,

Shall I not then overcome my virgin fears,
And tell my Fred'ric 'tis for him I die!

For ever then adieu! my Fred—she cry'd,
And sighing, blest him with her parting
breath;

Then swooning, fell from his last chaste em-
brace,

Hapless resign'd in the cold arms of death.

Struck motionless, amid a sea of woe,
Aghast he stood, his Mary to deplore;

At length he cry'd, she's gone, dear Mary's
gone!

And I shall see that angel face no more.

The scene is past, my hope's for ever fled,
My bleeding honour, and my injur'd love!

When lo! beneath the tide of fate he fell,
His spirit soaring fought the realms above.

Let the Muse mourn in elegance of woe,
While holy friendship stands a mourner
here,

Soft pity droops at their unspotted shrine,
And all their virtues dwell on mem'ry's
ear.

In death's soft slumbers lull'd, two lovers
rest,

United now in visionary bliss;

By guardian angels borne on golden wings,
They soaring fly to realms of lasting peace.

D. STIDOLPH.

VERSES,

Written partly in Imitation of the French
Anacreontic by the Regent Duke of Or-
leans, beginning "Je suis né pour les
plaisirs."

BY Nature form'd for ev'ry joy,

Pleasure only is my aim;

No other scheme my thoughts employ,

I scorn the fools of wealth and fame,

Where'er I go, I play my part,

And bring a social jovial heart.

Since sleep's a tribute we must pay,

Which Nature rigidly demands,

Let gen'rous wine prepare the way

Ere I'm consign'd to Morpheus' hands;

Quick then, dear God, bring on the day,

Short be thy reign, and short thy sway.

But should the Queen of soft desires,

When Reason's power is felt no more;

Should she awake my amorous fires,

And love's sweet joys again restore;

Slow,

Slow, gentle God, bring on the day,
Long be thy reign, and long thy sway.

And oh! in that delightful hour
Of visionary bliss supreme;
Ah! then, let Fancy's magic power
Present Elvina in the dream;
Round her angelic form my arms entwine,
And fondly press her beating heart to mine.
G. L.

TO JOHN REEVES, ESQ.

ON HIS BIRTH DAY, NOV. 20.

Being also the Anniversary of the First Meeting
of the Association for preserving Liberty
and Property against Republicans
and Levellers.

"The finishing blow to all party distinctions,
and to the credit of all political principles
that had no reference *but* to party dis-
tinctions, seems to have been struck in the
latter end of the year 1792.—At that time
an alarm for the safety of the Constitution,
as established by Law, which seemed to
be threatened from within, assisted by the
French Republic from abroad, roused the
nation as one man."—*First Letter of
Thoughts on the English Government,
addressed to the quiet good Sense of the
People of England.*

"Esse quam videri bonus malebat; ita quo
M. nus gloriam patebat, eo magis adsequi-
batur." SALLUST.

ERE France had the standard of ruin un-
furl'd,
Or Chaos had menac'd the civiliz'd world;
Ere hordes from a savage Philosophy's school,
Had rush'd forth to plunder and murder by
rule;
Ere England the stain in her annals could
shew,
Of patriots who pleaded the cause of the
foe;
To friendship *alone* had my homage been
due,
And the Muse had but sung, to congratulate
you.
And surely such talents and virtues combin'd,
A genius all strength—and a heart ever kind;
A temper unruffled—a conscience all gay *;
Had well deserv'd more than the Muses could
pay.
But since o'er our Island fell Gallia has spread
Those doctrines which far more than armies
we dread;
Since her Clubbists and Levellers dar'd to ap-
pear,
And oh! dire disgrace, found confederates here.

Till thy patriot voice gave the wholesome
alarm,
And at once taught a people to think and to
arm;
At once bade our errors and dangers be o'er,
And made Europe's last bulwark our laurel-
fenc'd shore:
No longer by private affection inspir'd,
Nor by all that the *Man* can make lov'd or
admir'd,
'Tis my country's firm friend, 'tis the patriot
zeal
Which enlighten'd and grateful long Britain
shall feel;
These—these are the claims which o'er
friendship prevail,
And this day, not my friend, but my country
I hail!

NOV. 20.

TIBULLUS,

2d ELEGY, 3. II. 28. TRANSLATED.

E'EN fair Apollo sed Admetus' herds:
Nor could the notes of his melodious
harp,
Nor the soft-flowing honours of his head
Avail him. Ev'ry herb that sips the dew
Fail'd to assuage the glowing pangs of love,
Love far transcending here the healing art.
Then of the tender twigs those hands divine
Compos'd the sieve, thro' which the liquors
strain'd
From the milk's curdling mass flow copious
off.
Ah! as he bore the heifer's tender young,
How often blush'd his sister! if that way
By chance she stray'd. How oft with bell'w-
ing harsh,
When airs divine resounded thro' the vale,
Did the ræde oxen interrupt the strain!
Oft when deep gloom impending o'er the
states
Sad fears inspir'd, and anxious Chiefs re-
pair'd
To learn the future; anxious they return'd,
No answer sounding thro' th' orac'lar dome.
Oft griev'd Latona to behold that hair
Disorder'd, which the step-mother herself
Juno would erst admire. What eye would
find
The grace of Phœbus in that sacred head
Rough, horrid, unadorn'd, unseemly sight?
Say, God, what portion of thy kind regards
Boasts Delos now? or Pytho's honour'd seat?
Far, far remov'd from these Almighty Love
Destines the humble cottage for thy lot.

Dec. 9, 1799.

* "The gay conscience of a life well spent."

PACHA.

A CORRESPONDENT, on the controversy concerning the writing this word instead of *Bashaw*, refers us to *Watkins's Travels*, Vol. II. p. 310, printed for Cadell, where is the following note:

"The words *Pashā* and *Bashā* seem but little known in England. The first

is a Governor or General, the second signifies *Master* or *Master*. In addressing a *Janizary*, he should be called *Bashā*."

The same Correspondent also refers us to the dispatches from Sir Sydney Smith, &c. which corroborate the distinction.

HINTS

CALCULATED

TO PREVENT THE PLAGUE

SPREADING FROM OTHER COUNTRIES INTO THIS KINGDOM.

NEAR to our several ports there should be Lazarettos built in convenient places, of little islands, if it can so be, for the reception both of men and goods, which arrive from places suspected of infection: the keeping men in quarantine on board the ship not being sufficient; the only use of which is to observe whether any die among them. For infection may be preserved so long in clothes, in which it is once lodged, that as much, nay more of it, if sickness continues in the ship, may be brought on shore at the end than at the beginning of forty days: unless a new quarantine be begun every time any person dies; which might not end but with the destruction of the whole ship's crew.

If there has been any contagious distemper in the ship, the sound men should leave their clothes, which should be sunk in the sea, the men washed and shaved, and having fresh clothes, should stay in the Lazaretto thirty or forty days. The reason of this is, because persons may be recovered from a disease themselves, and yet retain matter of infection about them a considerable time; as we frequently see the Small-pox taken from those, who have several days before passed through the distemper.

The sick, if there be any, should be kept in houses remote from the sound; and some time after they are well, should also be washed and shaved, and having fresh clothes, to be then removed to the houses of the sound, continue there forty days.

We must be particularly careful to destroy the clothes of the sick, because

they harbour the very quintessence of contagion.

If there has been no sickness in the ship, there is no reason why the men should perform quarantine.

But the greatest danger is from such goods as are apt to retain infection, such as cotton, hemp, and flax, paper or books, silk of all sorts, linen, wool, feathers, hair, and all kinds of skins. The Lazaretto for these should be at a distance from that for the men; and they must in convenient warehouses be unpacked, and exposed, as much as may be, to the fresh air for forty days.

This may perhaps seem too long; but as we do not know how much time precisely is necessary to purge the interstices of spongy substances from infectious matter by fresh air, the caution cannot be too great in this point. Certainly the time here proposed, having been long established by general custom, ought not in the least to be retrenched; unless there could be a way found out or trying when bodies have ceased to emit the noxious fumes. Possibly this might be discovered by putting tender animals near to them, particularly little birds: because it has been observed, in times of the Plague, that the country has been forsaken by the birds, and those kept in houses have many of them died. Now if it should be found that birds let loose among goods at the beginning of their quarantine are obnoxious to the contagion in them, it may be known in good measure, when such goods are become clean, by repeating the trial till birds let fly among them receive no hurt.

All

All bales of cotton, of camel's or of beaver's hair, and the like, are ript open from end to end and holes made in them the porter every day, into which they thrust their naked arms, in order that they may have free access to every part of the goods. That some such cautions as these ought not to be omitted, is clearly proved by the misfortune which happened in the island of Bermudas about 1695; where, according to the account given by the learned Dr. Halley, a sack of cotton, put on shore by stealth, lay above a month without any prejudice to the people of the house, where it was hid; but when it came to be distributed among the inhabitants, it carried such a contagion along with it, that the living scarce

sufficed to bury the dead.—This relation Dr. Halley received from Capt. Tucker, of Bermudas, brother to Mr. Tucker, late Under-Secretary in our Secretary's Office.

Indeed, it has been frequently experienced, that of all the goods which harbour infection, cotton in particular is the most dangerous, and Turkey is almost a perpetual seminary of the Plague: it is highly reasonable, that whatever cotton is imported from that part of the world, should at all times be kept in quarantine; because it may have imbibed infection at the time of its packing up, notwithstanding no mischief has been felt from it by the ship's company.

THE PASSAGE

OF

The MOUNTAIN of SAINT' GOTHARD

BY GEORGIANA, DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE.

TO MY CHILDREN.

(1) YE plains, where three-fold harvests press the ground,
Ye climes, where genial gales incessant swell,
Where art and nature shed profusely round
Their rival wonders—*Italy*, farewell.
Still may thy year in fullest splendour shine!

Its icy darts in vain may Winter throw!

(2) To thee, a Parent, Sister, I consign,
And, wing'd with health, I woo thy gales to blow.

(3) Yet pleas'd, *Helvetia's* rugged brows I see,
And thro' their craggy steeps delighted roam;
Pleas'd with a People, honest, brave, and free,
Whilst ev'ry step conducts me nearer home.

(4) I wander where *Tesino* madly flows,
From cliff to cliff in foaming eddies tost;
On the rude mountain's barren breast he rose,
In *Po's* broad wave now hurries to be lost.

His shores, neat huts, and verdant pastures fill,

And hills, where woods of pine the storm defy;

While, scorning vegetation, higher still,

Rise the bare rocks co-eval with the sky.

Upon his banks a favour'd spot I found,
Where shade and beauty tempted to repose;

Within a grove, by mountains circled round,

By rocks o'erhung, my rustic seat I chose.

Advancing thence, by gentle pace and slow,

Unconscious of the way my footsteps press,

Sudden, supported by the hills below,
(5) *ST. GOTHARD'S* summit rose above the rest.

'Midst towering cliffs, and tracts of endless cold,

Th' industrious path pervades the rugged stone,

And seems—*Helvetia*, let thy toils be told—

A granite girdle o'er the mountain

No hamlet of man the weary traveller greets,

No vegetation smiles upon the moor,
Save where the flow'ret breathes uncultured sweets,

(6) Save where the patient Monk receives the poor.

Yet let not these rude paths be coldly trac'd,

Let not these wilds with listless steps be trod,

Here Fragrance scorns not to perfume the waste,

Here Charity uplifts the mind to God.

His humble board the holy man prepares,

And simple food and wholesome lore bestows,

Extols the treasures that his mountain bears,

And paints the perils of impending snows.

For whilst bleak Winter numbs with chilling hand—

(7) Where frequent crosses mark the traveller's fate—

In slow procession moves the merchant band,

And silent bends, where tottering ruins wait.

Yet 'midst those ridges, 'midst that drifted snow,

Can Nature deign her wonders to display;

Here Adularia shines with vivid glow,
And gems of chrystal sparkle to the day.

Here, too, the hoary mountain's brow to grace,

(8) Five silver lakes, in tranquil state are seen;

While from their waters, many a stream we trace,

That, escap'd from bondage, rolls the rocks between.

(9) Here flows the *Reuss* to seek her wedded love,

And, with the *Rhine*, Germanic climes explore;

Her stream I mark'd, and saw her wildly move

Down the bleak mountain, thro' the craggy shore,

My weary footsteps hop'd for rest in vain,

For steep on steep, in rude confusion rose;

At length I paus'd above a fertile plain (10),

That promis'd shelter and foretold repose,

Fair runs the streamlet o'er the pasture green,

Its margin gay, with flocks and cattle spread;

Embowring trees the peaceful village screen,

And guard from snow each dwelling's jutting shed.

Sweet vale! whose bosom wastes and cliffs surround,

Let me awhile thy friendly shelter share!

Emblem of life! where some bright hours are found

Amidst the darkest, dreariest years of care.

Delv'd thro' the rock, the secret passage bends;

And beauteous horror strikes the dazzled sight;

Beneath the pendent bridge the stream descends

Calm—till it tumbles o'er the frowning height.

We view the fearful pass—we wind along

The path that marks the terrors of our way—

'Midst beetling rocks, and hanging woods among,

The torrent pours, and breathes its glittering spray.

Weary at length, serener scenes we hail—

More cultur'd groves o'er shade the grassy meads,

The neat, tho' wooden hamlets, deck the vale,

And *Altorf's* spires recal heroic deeds.

But tho' no more amidst those scenes I roam,

My fancy long each image shall retain—

(11) The flock returning to its welcome home—

And the wild carol of the cowherd's strain.

Lucerna's lake its glassy surface shews,

Whilst Nature's varied beauties deck its side;

Here rocks and woods its narrow waves inclose,

And there its spreading bosom opens wide.

And hail the chapel! hail the platform wild!

Where *Tell* directed the avenging dart,
With well strung arm, that first preserv'd his child,

Then wing'd the arrow to the tyrant's heart,

Across

Across the lake, and deep embower'd
in wood,

Behold another hallow'd chapel stands,
Were three Swifs heroes lawless force
withstood,

And stamp'd the freedom of their na-
tive land.

Their liberty requir'd no rites uncouth,
No blood demanded, and no slaves en-
chain'd;

Her rule was gentle and her voice was
truth,

By social order form'd, by laws re-
strain'd.

We quit the lake—and cultivation's toil,
With Nature's charms combin'd, ad-
orns the way,

And well earn'd wealth improves the
ready soil,

(12) And simple manners still main-
tain their sway.

Farewell, *Helvetia!* from whose lofty
breast,

Proud *Alps* arise, and copious rivers
flow;

Where source of streams, eternal gla-
ciers rest,

(13) And peaceful science gilds the
plains below.

Oft on thy rocks the wond'ring eye shall
gaze,

Thy vallies oft the raptur'd bosom
seek—

There, Nature's hand her boldest work
displays,

Here, bliss domestic beams on ev'ry
cheek.

Hope of my life! dear *Children* of my
heart!

That anxious heart, to each fond feel-
ing true,

To you still pants each pleasure to im-
part,

And more—oh transport—reach its
Home and You.

NOTES.

(1) We quitted Italy in August 1793, and passed into Switzerland over the mountain of St. Gothard.—The third crop of corn was already standing in Lombardy.

(2) We left Lady Spencer and Lady Beisborough at the Baths of Lucca, intending to pass the winter at Naples.

(3) The contrast between Switzerland and the Milanese appeared very striking. The Milanese were infested with a band of robbers, that caused us some alarm, and obliged us to use some precautions; but from the moment

we entered the mountains of Switzer-land, we travelled without fear, and felt perfectly secure. Death is the punishment of robbery; this punishment, however, very rarely occurs; at Lau-fanne there had been but one execution in fifteen years.

(4) On the 9th we embarked upon the Lago Maggiore, at the little town of Sisto, situated where the Tesino runs out of the Lake. In the course of two days navigation we particularly admired the striking and colossal statue of St. Charles Boromeo (with its pedestal 100 feet from the ground).—The beautiful Boromean islands, and the shores of the lake, are interspersed with towns and woods, and crowned with the distant view of the Alps.

On the evening of the 10th, we land- ed at Magadino, one of the three Cisal- pine Balmages belonging to Switzerland; and as the air was too noxious for us to venture to sleep there, we sent our hor- ses to conduct us to Belinzona, a pretty town in the midst of high mountains, under the jurisdiction of three of the Swifs Cantons, Switz, Underwald, and Uri. From hence (after having pre- pared horses, chairs, and guides, and having our carriages taken in pieces) we set out on the evening of the 12th to enter the mountain, and ascended gra- dually by a road which nearly followed the course of the Tesino.

The Tesino takes its rise not far from the summit of St. Gothard, and joins the Po near Pavia.

(5) St. Gothard itself arises from the top of several other high mountains. Some have given 17,600 feet of perpen- dicular height, from the level of the sea; but Gen. Plyffer, who completed the celebrated model of that part of Switzerland, surrounding Lucerne, makes it only 9075 feet above the Me- diterranean.

(6) There is a small convent at the top of the mountain, where two Monks reside; and who are obliged to receive and entertain the poor traveller that passes this way. Padre Lorenzo had lived there for 20 years, and seemed a sensible and benevolent man. They have a large dairy and make excellent cheese; five small lakes, which are at the top of the mountain, supply them with fish. The Monks are Capuchins, and belong to a convent at Milan.

(7) When any lives have been lost from the falls of snow, a small cross is erected.

(8) The

(8) The Rhine, the Rhone, the Aar, the Tesino, and the Reuss, all rise in the mountain of St. Gothard.

(9) The Reuss unites with the Aar, beyond the Lake of Constance, and with them falls into the Rhine.

(10) The valley of Ursera is celebrated for its fertility and verdure, and the placid manner in which the Reuss runs through it. It was formerly woody, but the peasants believe that their forests were destroyed by a magician. The green pastures and placid appearance of the valley form a beautiful contrast with the rocks and precipices which surround it.

(11) The circumstance alluded to pleased me very much, though I saw it not in St. Gothard, but in the mountains of Bern. At evening, a flock of goats returned to the market-place of the little town of Interlaken; immediately each goat went to its peculiar cottage, the children of which came out to welcome and caress their little comrade. The *Rans des Vaches*, sung by the Swiss cow-herds, is a simple melody, intermixed with the cry which they use to call the cows together.

(12) The domestic society and simple gaiety of most parts of Switzerland exist in spite of the inroads of strangers;

indeed it seems impossible not to seek rather to join in their happy amusements, than to wish to introduce the dissipation of other countries among them.

(13) The interesting literary characters in Switzerland are very numerous. At Geneva, Mr. De Saussure, the first who boldly reached and examined the summit of Mont Blanc; his daughter, Madame De Germay, whose writings are said to be as lively and fanciful as Ariosto's, and who is celebrated as a Botanist; Mr. Hubert, the blind observer of nature; Mr. Sennérier, &c. &c. At Lausanne, Mr. Constant, the author of *Laure*; Madame de Montolieu, the author of *Caroline de Lichfield*; and, when I was there, the amiable Dr. Tissot, who delighted by the charms of his conversation, as much as he was revered for his skill and humanity. At Zurich, Lavater, who adds to genius and eccentricity, an enthusiastic pursuit of every benevolent virtue. At Neuschâtel, Mad. Chariere, the interesting author of *Caliste, ou Lettres de Lausanne*—not to omit Necker, du Tremclay, de Luc, Borner, and so many others who have been lately celebrated in Switzerland.

ON BOILING POTATOES.

FROM COUNT RUMFORD.

THERE is nothing that would tend more to promote the consumption of Potatoes than to have the proper mode of preparing them as food generally known. In London this is little attended to; whereas, in Lancashire and Ireland, the boiling of Potatoes is brought to very great perfection indeed: when prepared in the following manner, if the quality of the root be good, they may be eat as bread, a practice not unusual in Ireland.

The Potatoes should be as much as possible of the same size, and the large and small ones boiled separately. They must be washed clean, and without paring or scraping put in a pot with cold water, not sufficient to cover them, as they will produce themselves, before they boil, a considerable quantity of fluid. They do not admit being put into a vessel of boiling water, like greens. If the Potatoes

are tolerably large, it will be necessary, as soon as they begin to boil, to throw in some cold water, and occasionally to repeat it, till the Potatoes are boiled to the heart (which will take from half an hour to an hour and a quarter, according to their size); they will otherwise crack and burst to pieces on the outside, whilst the inside will be nearly in a crude state, and consequently very unpalatable and unwholesome. During the boiling, throwing in a little salt occasionally, is found a great improvement; and it is certain, that the slower they are cooked the better. When boiled, pour off the water, and evaporate the moisture by replacing the vessel in which the Potatoes were boiled once more over the fire. This makes them remarkably dry and mealy. They should be brought to the table with their skins on, and eat with a little salt as bread.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, OCT. 23.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Torbay the 21st inst.

SIR,

IT is with sincere satisfaction I acquaint you, that Lieutenant Jauncey, of his Majesty's ship *Ethalion*, is just arrived here from Plymouth, by whom I have received a letter from Captain Young, stating his having captured, on the 16th inst. the *Thetis* Spanish frigate, with much treasure and a valuable cargo of cocoa on board; also informing me, that another Spanish frigate, her consort, has no doubt been taken by the *Naiad*. Enclosed is a copy of Captain Young's letter, which I transmit for their Lordships' information.

I have the honour to be, Sir, &c.

BRIDPORT.

*His Majesty's Ship Ethalion,
Plymouth Sound, Oct. 21.*

MY LORD,

I have the pleasure to inform your Lordship, that on the 16th inst. at three P. M. in latitude 44 deg. 53 min. longitude 9 deg. 53 min. West, we discovered three large sail on the weather bow, evidently men of war, steering S. E. with all sails set. I immediately tacked and stood under easy sail, with an intention to speak to the sternmost, or to follow them till day-light, with a view to ascertain their force. On a nearer approach to the above ship she made the private signal; concluding from that the other two ships were enemies, I made all possible sail in chace. At day-light I found her to be his Majesty's ship *Naiad*, and another frigate in company, which I took to be the *Alcmene*, and two large frigates ahead. At seven the *Naiad* made my signal to pass the sternmost, and stand on for the headmost. At nine A. M. being within random shot of the sternmost, I fired a few guns in passing, which made her alter her course. At half past eleven the headmost ship bore up athwart us, at the distance of half musquet-shot: by the abilities and meritorious conduct of the Officers, the

steady spirit and prompt obedience to my orders of the seamen and marines, with a well-directed fire of two broadsides from the *Ethalion*, and a running fight of an hour, exchanging bow and stern chaces, the latter part within half pistol-shot, I had the pleasure of seeing her haul down Spanish colours to his Majesty's ship under my command. She proves to be the *Thetis* Spanish frigate, of 36 guns, twelve and six pounders, and 250 men, commanded by Don Juan de Mendoza, from Vera Cruz, bound to any port in Spain she could fetch, with 1,411,526 dollars, and a quantity of cocoa on board. I have the additional satisfaction to acquaint your Lordship, that not a single man is hurt on board the *Ethalion*. The other Spanish frigate is called the *Brigida*, commanded by Don Antonio Pillou, the same force and lading as the *Thetis*. The last time I saw the *Naiad*, which was just before the action took place, was nearly within gun-shot of her, and I have no doubt of her being captured. I beg leave to recommend to your Lordships' notice Lieut. Pym, the Senior Officer; the able assistance I received from him on the quarter-deck, and his indefatigable exertions in shifting the wounded masts and yards on board the *Thetis*, do him the utmost credit. I cannot pass over in silence the praise due to Lieutenants Jauncey and Quillham, for their great attention to the guns on the main-deck, nor that of Mr. Ducker the Master, and Lieut. Peake of the Marines, for their aid on the quarter-deck; the Warrant and Petty Officers, seamen, and marines, also merit your Lordships' notice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JAMES YOUNG.

Ethalion—None killed or wounded.*Thetis* One killed and nine wounded.

Copy of another Letter from Lord Bridport to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Oct. 22.

SIR,

Capt. Digby, of his Majesty's ship *Alcmene*, is just arrived here; he came from Plymouth by land, charged with despatches from Capt. Pierrepoint, of his Majesty's ship *Naiad*, stating, with other occurrences, the important capture

of the Santa Brigida, Spanish frigate, consort of the Thetis, (as stated in Capt. Young's letter of yesterday's date) copies of which you will herewith receive for their Lordships' information, whom I sincerely congratulate upon this fortunate event, which does so much credit to Capt. Pierrepont, and all the officers, seamen, and marines of the different ships under his command, for the meritorious and persevering conduct manifested upon this occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Naiad, off Cape Finisterre, Oct. 29.

MY LORD,

I have great pleasure in being able to acquaint you, that the ships named in the margin* (which your Lordship has done me the honour to put under my orders) captured yesterday morning the Spanish frigate Santa Brigida, of 36 guns, and having on board 300 men, commanded by Don Antonio Pillou. This frigate, my Lord, in company with another called the Thetis, left Vera Cruz on the 21st of August last, and I had the good fortune to fall in with them both, on the evening of the 16th inst. in latitude 44 deg. 1 min. N. longitude 12 deg. 35 min. W. at eight P. M. the Naiad then a single ship, and to which I immediately gave chase; before midnight I discovered them to be vessels belonging to the enemy, and was joined by the Ethalion: when the day broke I was also joined by the Alcmene, when the Triton was discovered far astern still, owing to the superior sailing of the latter ship; after a chase which lasted 32 hours, I set myself down as indebted for a most valuable capture. The two frigates at seven A. M. perceiving themselves not in a state to withstand our united force, took different routes, upon which I made the Ethalion's signals to pass the sternmost ship of the enemy, as she at that time took the lead in point of sailing, and stand for and engage the headmost vessel, which was obeyed with that alacrity by Capt. Young, that I make no doubt but she has experienced a similar fate to her companion; but as the Santa Brigida made a determinate push on the southern course, a separation of course took place. The latter frigate of the enemy having rounded Cape Finisterre on the morning of the 18th inst. by her fast sailing, about five o'clock her Commander shoved

so very close to the rocks of Monte Lora, that the Triton, who was first in pursuit, (Captain Gore being regardless of every thing but closing with the enemy), struck upon the said rocks, going seven knots at the time. I fear her damage is considerable: however, she was soon off again, and commenced an animated fire on the enemy, as did Capt. Digby, with an Officer-like presence of mind, keeping in that direction to cut off the entrance of Port de Vidre. At eight A. M. the three frigates closed with the enemy amidst the rocks of Commarurto, at the entrance of Muros, when the colours were hauled down, and we found ourselves all in foul ground together. A fortunate breeze sprang up from the shore, and we were enabled to put the ships heads to the sea, and began to shift prisoners, when a Spanish squadron, consisting of four large ships, one with a broad pendant, came out of Vigo, with an intention, I suppose, of rescuing the prize. This being the opinion of Captain Gore and Digby also, every exertion was made to secure the prisoners and get the ships under my command ready to receive them; but on their perceiving my determination, they bore up and ran into Vigo. Light and variable winds have kept me still in sight of the Spanish coast, which is today one continued blaze; and as I was aware of another squadron of Spanish ships being in Corunna, have thought it my duty to keep altogether for the protection of the prize, which is of immense value, having on board one million four hundred thousand dollars, independent of a cargo of equal estimation. My companions in chase, Captains Gore and Digby, make the most favourable report of the zeal and perseverance of their respective Officers and crews; and in justice to the Officers and ship's company I have the honour to command, I can only say, that their anxiety to get alongside the enemy's frigates, whilst alone, was equal to what it was afterwards, when my force became superior; and on that, as on all former occasions, I profited by the able assistance of J. H. Marshall, my First Lieutenant, to whom I have given charge of the prize. I inclose a list of killed and wounded on this occasion, either by shot or casualties.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. PIERREPONT.

Triton. One seaman wounded.—

Naiad, Triton, Alcmene.

Alcmene.

Alcmene. One seaman killed; 1 Petty Officer and 8 seamen wounded.—**Santa Brigida.** Two seamen killed, eight seamen wounded.

[A letter from Capt. Twysden states the capture of a French privateer by the *Revolutionaire*, under his command; a letter from Capt. Barlow states the capture of a French privateer by the *Phœbe*, under his command; a letter from Capt. H. Digby states the capture of a French privateer by the *Alcmene*, under his command; and a letter from Rear-Admiral Duckworth incloses the following from Capt. Brenton to him:]

Speedy, at Sea, Oct. 4.

SIR—I have the honour to inform you, that yesterday, whilst running through the Gut of Gibraltar in sight of the British convoy, I observed a number of small vessels coming out of Algeiras, and concluded they were Spanish gun-boats endeavouring to cut off some of the merchant ships; I therefore steered for them in order to keep them as far as possible from the body of the fleet, but upon our near approach, perceiving they were Spanish coasters (eight in number), under the protection of a cutter and schooner, made all sail in chace, and soon separated the two sternmost from the body: they ran under the guns of a castle which opened a fire upon us, and prevented our bringing them off. We continued the pursuit of the others, passing under the shot from Tariffe Castle, and at four P. M. came up with four more in a bay to the eastward of Cape Trafalgar; one immediately anchored near a fort, and the other three under a castle which had one gun mounted: as it blew very heavy from the eastward, and being on a lee shore, we could not go as near them as I could wish, but anchored within four cables length, and bringing our guns to bear upon the castle (which appeared to be in a very ruinous state, and did not return our fire), and the vessels, in a short time, compelled the Spaniards to abandon them all, first cutting their cables, by which means they drove on shore. I then sent Lieut. Parker to endeavour to bring them off, and shortly after Mr. Marshall (the Master) to assist; or, if that was not practicable, to set them on fire; neither of which could be effected from the heavy surf, breaking entirely over them, and rendering the approach dangerous to the boats. They, however, boarded them, brought

away some of their fire arms, threw the remainder overboard, leaving them full of water, and complete wrecks. One vessel was laden with brandy and paper, one with English manufactures, (cutlery, hardware, &c.) and the third in ballast. I beg leave to express the high satisfaction I received from the conduct of Lieut. Parker, in boarding the vessel under the walls of the castle, while exposed to musketry from the beach; also of Mr. Ricketes, the Purser, who was a volunteer upon that service. The attention of Mr. Marshall, the Master, to the anchoring his Majesty's sloop, and the able assistance I have received from him upon former occasions, renders him worthy of the fullest confidence.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. BRENTON.

DOWNING-STREET, OCT. 29.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received from Lieutenant Colonel Henry Clinton, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Cairo, Oct. 9, 1799.

MY LORD,

When I sent your Lordship my last dispatch on the 2d inst. from Glaris, the report from Gen. Rosenberg, whose division composed the rear guard, had not reached head-quarters. I have now the honour to inform your Lordship that the enemy, having received a considerable reinforcement from Zug, renewed on the 1st instant their attack near the village of Mutton, where, in consequence of the fatigue the troops had undergone the preceding day, they had been obliged to halt. A strong column of the enemy advanced by the road in the centre of the valley, while two others, skirting the foot of the mountains on each side, endeavoured to get into the rear of the Russians. The division of Gen. Rosenberg consisted of eight weak battalions and two regiments of Cossacks. Discovering the intention of the enemy, he left five battalions as a reserve, and with three (the breadth of the valley not admitting of a greater front) supported by the Cossacks, he attacked the centre of the enemy; their heavy guns for a moment gave them an advantage; but nothing could withstand the steadiness of the Russian attack. In the hurry of their retreat, an ammunition waggon was overset, which choked

the only road by which the cannon could move; three pieces were immediately taken possession of by the Russians. The flank columns, seeing their centre pierced, fled. Gen. Rosenberg profited of the confusion of the enemy, and pursued them beyond Schwitz. In killed and wounded they lost above 500 men and 13 Officers, and 1020 men were taken prisoners. The Russians had in this affair about 308 men killed and wounded.

It was the 4th in the evening before the sick and wounded could be transported to Glaris; the road not admitting of the passage of artillery, the guns were destroyed; on the 5th, the army marched by the valley of Semst to Elm; the difficulty of the roads made it impossible to remove the wounded. The enemy followed the rear guard, and gained some trifling advantages over it during the first three or four miles of the march; upon a well-timed attack, however, of the Russians, they desisted from any farther attempt. On the 6th, the army passed the Danix Mountain, which the snow that had fallen during the last week had rendered dangerous, and several mules and baggage horses were lost on the march. The army is now assembled at this place, and after two days of repose, it is the Marshal's intention to form a junction with the army of General Kolicakow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. CLINTON.

The Right Hon. Lord Grenville, &c.

TRANSLATION OF THE VIENNA EXTRAORDINARY GAZETTE OF SEPT. 27, 1799.

Lieut. Pizzenberg arrived yesterday with accounts from Gen. Melas, that having received credible information that the enemy was collecting and receiving fresh reinforcements on the banks of the River Stura, he dispatched Gen. Gottesheim with seven battalions of infantry and a regiment of dragoons, opposite the entrance of this valley, to plant themselves in the most advantageous position between Fossano and Savigliano, so as to observe accurately all the motions of the enemy.

The enemy in effect attacked on the 14th inst. the advanced posts of the stores and Generals, particularly on the right wing; but as he, together with an accurate knowledge of the country, profited by the skill of an experienced Commander of the out-posts, the ene-

my was not in a condition, with all the advantages of situation, to gain possession of the important posts of Fossano and Savigliano.

The enemy, however, having received fresh reinforcements, amounted to fifteen thousand men: this consideration, and at the same time the disadvantage of the ground intersected by hedges, where Gen. Gottesheim might easily have been surrounded by the superiority of their numbers, induced him to advance nearer to the army, and to evacuate Savigliano in the evening, and Fossano after midnight.

Under these circumstances the army on the 16th had encamped at Bra, and although it was not to be expected, that, with the aforesaid troops, the enemy would attempt to attack it in this position; yet their assembling in the valley of Stura, and the probability of their uniting themselves with the troops at Pignerole, as well as with those who had marched from Genoa towards Piedmont, excited the attention of General Melas, and induced him to attack (before the enemy could gain time to execute their intention) that part of their force which was separate from the rest and had advanced too forward.

For this purpose a proportionable part of the army marched in two columns, the first, commanded by Gen. Kray, to Savigliano, and the second under Gen. Melas to Fossano. The columns marched from their camp at eleven o'clock, and arriving at the place of destination at half past four, the attack of Savigliano took place at five. The regiments of Furstenburg and Stuart led the columns, and performed all that could be expected from brave and heroic troops. The commanders of these two regiments, Colonels Auerburg and Weber, as well as the rest of the Officers, displayed proofs of personal courage and resolution. The enemy defended themselves with great skill, and it was not till after Adjutant Major Bruschi had, by order of Gen. Melas, attacked with one battalion of Stuart, and a party of Cavalry, that they fell into disorder and fled towards Maira, leaving behind them two pieces of cannon. However, as the enemy still made resistance on the left wing, the grenadier battalions of Schiaffinati were ordered to advance upon them with drums beating and without firing a shot. This battalion fully executed its orders; the enemy was every where defeated, and the

the post of Savigliano was retaken. The night prevented the rapid pursuit of the enemy. In the meanwhile Gen. Melas received information that the attack made on the side of General Kray had met with the most complete success, that in the same night the post of Fossano was abandoned, and early in the morning taken possession of by our troops.

On this the regiments of Alvinza and Huff contributed the most to ensure success; and Field Marshal Lieutenant Kray cannot enough praise the discernment and prudence of Gen. Seckendorf, who commanded the vanguard, and was wounded in the foot; as well as the distinguished conduct of Colonels Schrockinger and Adorean.

The Enemy's loss in killed and wounded was above 1000 men, in prisoners 900; and would have been much greater if night had not come to their assistance. Our loss amounted to 92 killed, and 528 wounded, missing 63; total 683.

Almost at the same time, viz. on the 13th, the enemy, with a strong body of troops, coming from Pignerole, attacked a small body of ours at Alrasco, and drove in our fore posts. As soon, however, as he began to advance against Schalenza, and was formed with his front near the Chaussée, having sent forward a number of Tirailleurs, Col. Schaueroth, Commander of the 7th regiment of Hussars, and of a small corps of infantry, suffered him to approach within cannon shot, and then opened so brisk a fire from six pieces of cannon, ordering at the same time an attack on the left flank and in the rear, by two divisions of hussars, that after an engagement which lasted till the night, the enemy was completely repulsed, and Col. Schaueroth resumed his former advanced posts.

This expedition, in which the enemy lost in killed and wounded above 400 men, is said to have been led on by Gen. Championnet in person.

DOWNING-STREET, NOV. 2.

A Dispatch, of which the following is a copy, has been this day received from Lieutenant Colonel Ramsay, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Head-quarters, Stockach, Oct. 15.

MY LORD,

The Russian army, under the command of General Korfakof, took up a

position, after its retreat from Zurich; with its right to Egglizaw and its left to Constance. The bridges of Dieffenhofen and Stein were occupied by it in front, and a garrison of two thousand men were placed in a tête de pont at Buefingen, a village between Dieffenhofen and Schaffhausen, where a pontoon-bridge had been placed by the Austrians. On the 8th, the enemy appeared in force in the neighbourhood of Buefingen. It was evident that he came for the purpose of reconnoitring the position; and though he retired in the evening, there was reason to believe that he had not retreated far. An immediate attack on the tête de pont was expected.

On the morning of the 9th, General Korfakof resolved to pass the Rhine for the purpose of driving the enemy from their position. He took with him 10 battalions and 22 squadrons.

The army advanced for about a league without discovering any traces of the enemy. They at last, however, found him in considerable force, and strongly posted, with his left to the village of Schlatten, and his right to a wood which he had also occupied. It is impossible for words to do justice to the intrepidity with which the Russians immediately attacked them. The whole line fell upon them with their bayonets, and the French flew for protection to the woods, where, under cover of their Chasseurs, they endeavoured to take a second position. They were driven from this likewise by the Russians, and a third position, which they took in the neighbourhood of the village of Tubikon, was likely to have proved still more unfortunate to them. Two of their battalions had already thrown down their arms, and were on the point of surrendering, when a regiment of French cavalry, followed by a large column of infantry, commanded by Massena in person, came in view and saved them.

The object of the expedition was to drive the enemy from the woods in the neighbourhood of the tête de pont, and this object being effected, it became no longer prudent, with so small a corps, to risk an action with a force now become so superior, or to advance farther unsupported, against the enemy, who, from the neighbourhood of their army, had an opportunity of receiving still greater reinforcements. After driving the enemy therefore nearly to the river Thur, the army retreated by the road on which they had advanced. and en-

tered their camp about six o'clock in the evening.

While these operations were going on in the neighbourhood of Buesingen, the enemy attacked the bridge of Dieffenhofen and the town of Constance, which confirmed us in the belief that the attack would have taken place on the tête de pont, if the offensive operations on the side of the Russians had not prevented it.

At Dieffenhofen they were repulsed by Gen. Wornoff, who with a very small number of men very gallantly defended himself during the whole of the day, and, after occasioning a very great loss of men to the French, took several prisoners and three pieces of cannon.

At Constance, where the corps of the Prince of Condé were stationed, the enemy were more successful. The position which the Prince was obliged to take up for the defence of the town was vastly too extensive for his small number of men, and being unable to guard all the different points sufficiently, the enemy, after directing all his efforts unsuccessfully against their front, contrived at last to advance a corps unperceived through the vineyards, force the left of the position, and enter the town before the rest of the Prince's corps, who had commenced their retreat, were enabled to reach it.

On their arrival at the gates, they found them in the possession of the enemy, and no other retreat left but that which was to be obtained by forcing their way through a town, of which the streets were already occupied. In effecting it they sustained a considerable loss; but the gallantry which was displayed by all the corps, and particularly by the grenadiers of Bourbon, in the execution of this desperate measure, was, as I am informed, entirely beyond the reach of praise.

The loss of Constance was accompanied by the loss of the bridge at that place, and this latter circumstance endangered considerably the left of the Russian position. General Korsakof, on receiving the intelligence, thought it advisable to concentrate his force and retire his men from the tête de pont during the night—a measure which has now become a matter of regret, the bridge of Constance having been retaken on the 10th.

I am sorry to inform your Lordship, that our loss in these different attacks amounts to nearly fifteen hundred men,

killed, wounded, and missing; the loss of the enemy must have been very considerable; but I have not had an opportunity of ascertaining it. A considerable number of prisoners fell into our hands at the attack of Buesingen, but, with the exception of about fifty, they contrived to make their escape during the retreat. Four pieces of cannon fell into our hands, three of which, already mentioned at the attack of Dieffenhofen, the fourth in the neighbourhood of Schlatten.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN RAMSAY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 5.

[A letter from Lord Bridport states the capture of a French privateer by the Stag, Capt. J. S. Yorke.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 16.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Nelson. K. B. Rear-Admiral of the Red, and Commanding Officer of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Palermo, 1st Oct. 1799.

SIR,

I have desired Commodore Trowbridge to send you, for the information of their Lordships, Extracts of all his Letters to me, with the terms entered into with the French for the evacuation of the City of Rome and Civita Vecchia; on which event I sincerely congratulate their Lordships, and am, Sir, with great respect, &c.

NELSON.

Civita Vecchia, Oct. 5, 1799.

SIR,

I am to request you will inform their Lordships, that I took possession of Civita Vecchia, Corneto, and Tolfa, on the 29th and 30th ult. with 200 marines and seamen of the Culloden and Minotaur, and have already embarked and sent off near 3000 of the enemy; I now wait for transports to get off the remainder, which I suppose 2000 more.

General Bouchard takes possession of Rome at the same time by the same Treaty; all public property to be restored; their Lordships may rely on every exertion on my part to put the capitulation in full force, and trust I shall succeed. I have the honour to be, &c.

T. TROWBRIDGE.

Civita Vecchia, Oct. 5, 1799.

SIR,

In obedience to order from Lord Nelson, I have the honour to send you, for their

their Lordships' information, a copy of the Articles of Capitulation I have made with the French General Gurnier, to clear the Roman State. As I knew the French had all the valuables of the Roman State packed up ready for embarking, and the coast at Civita Vecchia forming a deep bay, with hard W.S.W. gales and heavy seas, which prevented the blockade from being so close as was necessary to prevent the enemy from carrying off those truly valuable articles; I therefore thought it best to grant the liberal terms I have, to get them out of this country, where they have committed every excess possible.

I trust what I have done may meet their Lordships' approbation.

I beg you to represent to their Lordships, that I received every assistance from Capt. Louis, who went to Rome and arranged the evacuation, and taking possession of that place, with General Bouchard, with great ability and exertion, and much to my satisfaction.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. TROWBRIDGE.

[Here follows the Articles of Capitulation.]

Copy of a Letter from Capt. John Talbot, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Eurydice, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 12th inst.

SIR—I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I sailed from hence at one o'clock A.M. on Sunday the 10th inst. and was forced to return this day from the badness of the weather. At nine the same morning I sailed, Beechy Head N. W. by N. three leagues, a schooner was seen from us close to a brig. On seeing the Eurydice the schooner stood to the S.W. and the brig hove to and hoisted his Ensign Union downward; I hauled up and spoke her; she told me that she had been attacked by the schooner, and that one of her men was very badly wounded. I sent a boat with the surgeon on board, and made sail after the privateer. At eleven I saw his Majesty's sloop Snake on our lee bow, seeing us, she hauled up, and joined in the chase. At three o'clock the privateer finding that the Eurydice was nearly within gun-shot, and coming up with her very fast, bore up, and attempted to cross the Snake, which she was not able to effect, from the good management of Capt. Lewis; she then

lowered her sails and was taken possession of by him. The privateer proved to be L'Hirondelle, mounting 14 three and four-pounders, 50 men, and commanded by Pierre Merie Dugerdin, belonging to Calais, from whence he sailed on Saturday morning; had taken nothing this cruize. One of the crew I found to be an Englishman, and have confined him till their Lordship's pleasure is made known to me. I am sorry to add, that the Surgeon has been obliged to take off the arm of the man that was wounded in the brig; he is now on board of the Eurydice, and hope from the skill and great attention of Mr. Pardie, the Surgeon, that he will do well. The brig is called the Diana, of Sunderland, bound to Portsmouth, laden with coals. Great credit is due to the master and crew for the resistance they made to so superior a force.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. TALBOT.

DOWNING-STREET, NOV. 23.

A letter, of which the following is a copy, has been received by Lieutenant Colonel the Honourable Alexander Hope, Deputy Adjutant General to the Army lately serving in Holland, from Lieut. Gen. Sir James Pulteney, Bart. and, by order of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, transmitted by him to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State.

Swan Cutter, at Sea, Nov. 20.

SIR,

I have from time to time reported to you, for the information of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, the progress which had been made in the embarkation and departure of the British and Russian troops which were left under my command, in the province of North Holland; and I am now happy to acquaint you, that the last of them embarked yesterday morning, when the wind being fair, the whole of the ships of war and transports remaining in the Texel left that port.

Every thing belonging to the army was brought off, excepting a small proportion of damaged provisions, a few waggons, and about 300 draught horses of little value, for which there was no tonnage; of these the latter alone were saleable; but they bore so small a price, that I thought it better to distribute the whole to the Magistrates of the different villages in and near which the

army

army had been cantoned, to be delivered to any of the inhabitants who might have suffered from the inevitable consequences of war.

Several large Dutch Indiamen and other ships, which it was impossible for us to remove in their present state, but which might have been fitted out as ships of war by the enemy, were completely disabled and rendered useless for any further purpose, through the exertions of a detachment of seamen, under the direction of Capt. Bovar. The desire of complying most strictly with the articles of the agreement entered into between his Royal Highness and General Brune, prevented their being blown up, which could not have been done without endangering the navigation of the Nieuwe Diep.

Vice-Admiral Dickson, as well as myself, made it our study to comply in this, as in every other instance, with the articles of the agreement, and I must do the French General the justice to say, that he seemed actuated by the same spirit.

Previous to quitting the Helder, I had, in obedience to his Royal Highness's instructions, discharged every just demand of the inhabitants of the country which has been occupied by the army; and I was happy to find that very few claims were brought forward beyond those which it was in my power to satisfy.

The embarkation of the troops, difficult from the multiplicity of the arrangements required, and sometimes arduous from the state of the weather, was carried on with the utmost zeal and activity by Vice-Admiral Dickson, and the Officers and seamen under his command. I feel particularly indebted to Captain Lawford, of his Majesty's ship Romney, who was left on shore, and had the immediate direction of the embarkation, for his exertions and his attention to every branch of his Majesty's service, and to Captain Woodriffe, principal Agent of the Transport Service, for his great zeal in the execution of the duties of that situation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JAMES PULTENEY.

The Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. General, &c.

P. S. Three armed vessels have been left to cruise off the Texel, to give warning to any British ships of our having evacuated the port.

It was agreed by the French General, that if any should arrive previous to

the expiration of the month, they should, as a matter of course, be allowed to depart.

Supplement to the Account of the Armistice concluded between his Royal Highness the Duke of York and Gen. Brune, published in the Gazette of the 26th ult.

Head-quarters, Schagen-Brug, Oct. 15.

GENERAL,

The late hour at which your letter reached me last night, prevented my sending sooner to Alkmaar Major General Knox, the Officer alluded to in my letter of yesterday's date. He is entirely in my confidence, and is fully authorized to treat and conclude with you on the subject respecting which he has received my instructions.

(Signed) FREDERICK, Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the combined English and Russian Army.

To Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief, &c.

Head-quarters, Schagen-Brug, Oct. 15.

By virtue of the authority, and in obedience to the order of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the combined English and Russian army, Major General Knox will have the honour of communicating with General Brune, Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian army, and of stating to him,

That in consequence of the difficulties arising from the very unfavourable and unusual state of the weather at this season, we have judged it expedient to re-occupy the position of the Zuyp.

That in this situation, with cantonments amply adequate to the amount of our forces, having an uninterrupted and certain means of keeping up our communication with England, and masters as we are of the Helder, the Texel, the Zuyder Zee, and the Ocean, it depends upon us either to await the period when a favourable change of weather and of circumstances may enable us to renew offensive operations, or to withdraw our army by degrees and without risk from this country, retaining possession of such detached points as might be judged most favourable for annoying the enemy, or for securing real advantages to ourselves.

In the event of our recurring to this last-mentioned measure, it will become our duty to neglect no means which can contribute to the preservation of the brave troops entrusted to our care, and for this purpose (however distressing, however

however ruinous to the inhabitants, and to the country, the alternative may be) we shall be compelled to avail ourselves of those dreadful expedients which it is in our power to adopt. Having perfectly at our disposal the sea dykes, both towards the Ocean and the Zuyder Zee, as well as the interior dykes, we should in that case be reduced to the terrible necessity of inundating the whole country of North Holland, and of adding to this calamity every destructive evil which must necessarily result from an attempt to force or interrupt our retreat. We should, under such circumstances, also be constrained to make use of the ample means we possess, of rendering the navigation of the Zuyder Zee henceforth impracticable, by obstructing the Mars Diep, and destroying the Nieuve Diep: works upon which so many years labour, and such immense sums have been expended.

Our system of carrying on War having on all occasions been governed by the most liberal principles, necessity and the strongest sense of duty could alone induce us to adopt a system repugnant to the sentiments which have ever directed the conduct of the English Nation. From these considerations, and from our persuasion that Gen. Brune and the Dutch people must be actuated by similar motives, and equally desirous to prevent an useless effusion of blood by the amicable arrangement of a point which is perhaps the object of both parties; and from our anxiety, in case of a different result, to stand justified to the whole universe, from whatever destruction may in consequence devolve upon this Country, we propose and offer to Gen. Brune, and to the Batavian Republic, that the English and Russian troops shall evacuate before the end of November next, all the coasts, the islands, and the interior navigation of Holland, without committing any act detrimental to the great sources of its navigation, or laying the country under any inundations. For this purpose, we propose that a Suspension of Hostilities shall take place until the period above specified. That during this interval we shall remain in full possession of all the points, and of the whole extent of country we occupy at this moment, and that the line of the respective advanced posts shall also be that of separation between the two armies: and that this line shall not, under any pretence, be passed by the

troops of either, even in the event of our choosing to retire from any part of our present position, or of our quitting it altogether.—That during the above-mentioned interval no interference shall be allowed, nor any objections be started, with respect to the conduct of either of the parties within the limits of their respective possessions; and that all the rights of War (every act of hostility excepted) shall continue mutually in force. That we will grant to the persons and property of the inhabitants of the country occupied by us, every protection consistent with discipline, in the circumstances under which we are placed, and all the advantages which the conduct generally observed by British troops entitles them to expect on such an occasion. If these proposals accord with the wishes, and are conformable to the intentions of Gen. Brune, there can be no difficulty whatever in carrying them into execution in three days from the date hereof. By order of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

(Signed) H. TAYLOR, Sec.

The FRENCH and BATAVIAN
ARMIES.

EQUALITY.

LIBERTY.

*Head Quarters at Alkmaar, the 15th
Oct. 1799, the 8th Year of the
French Republic.*

*Brune, General in Chief, to the Duke of
York, Commander in Chief of the Com-
bined English and Russian Army.*

GENERAL.—Major Gen. Knox, who was instructed to confer with me on your part, upon the subject of a Note which he has delivered, signed by your Secretary, will communicate my answer contained in an explanatory Note.

(Signed) CITIZEN BRUNE,
General in Chief of the Combined
French and Batavian Army.

*Head Quarters at Alkmaar, the 15th
Oct. 1799, the 8th Year of the
French Republic.*

The Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the English army, proposes that a Cessation of Hostilities shall take place, in consequence of the approach of the inclement season. He promises to withdraw from the Batavian territory, between the present period and the end of November next, the whole army under his command; and consents that no damage shall be committed; no sluices opened, or dykes broken up, on condition of his retreat not being molested

by the French and Batavian army. These motives would not have been brought forward by the Duke of York, if he had considered himself possessed of means sufficient for advancing into the country; for in that case, he would have had the facility of extending his quarters, of procuring subsistence, and, in short, of placing himself beyond the reach of the inconveniencies arising from the unfavourable season. We ought consequently to look to advantages in an arrangement, proportionate to the insufficiency of the forces under his command. The terms proposed by the Duke of York contain nothing but what would be the necessary result of a Cessation of Hostilities. It can scarcely be supposed that the Duke of York will cause the dykes to be destroyed, the country to be inundated, and the villages to be burnt, for the mere purpose of committing such acts of violence; as such conduct would be contrary to the laws of War, and must draw upon him the reprobation of all Europe and of his own Nation. It appears therefore evident, that the Duke of York would confine himself to such measures as might be useful to his own army, or detrimental to ours; but we look upon such accidents as inseparable from a state of War. No object of advantage to us appears therefore to result from the proposals which have been made. Since, however, the sufferings of humanity come under the consideration of the Duke of York, Gen. Brune is ready to meet this honourable feeling, and, in doing so, declares that the following stipulations on which he offers to consent to a Suspension of Hostilities are so obviously just, that he cannot depart from them.

ART. 1. The Batavian fleet, which was surrendered to Admiral Mitchell by Admiral Storey, shall be restored to the Batavian Republic with its stores and crews. In case the Duke of York shall not be invested with sufficient powers to comply with this Article, his Royal Highness shall engage to obtain from his Court an equivalent compensation.

2. Fifteen thousand prisoners of war, French and Batavians, detained in England, shall be conditionally released and sent home. The mode of selection, and the proportion for each country, to be settled between the Governments of the two Republics. The Batavian Admiral De Winter shall be considered as exchanged. This Article shall in no de-

gree prejudice or interfere with the cartel of exchange at present established.

3. The batteries and fort of the Helder shall be restored in the condition in which they were found at the period of the invasion of the English and Russian army. An Officer of artillery shall be sent to the Helder by Gen. Brune, to see that this Article is complied with,

4. The army under the command of the Duke of York shall within 48 hours evacuate the position of the Zuupp; its advanced posts shall be withdrawn to the height of Callants-Oog. The French and Batavian army shall preserve the positions it occupies at present, taking up however its advanced posts at Petten, Crabendam, Schagen Brug, and Colhorn. It shall have merely a vidette at the height of Callants Oog.

5. The troops composing the English and Russian army shall be embarked successively, and as speedily as possible. All the British shipping shall quit the Texel, and all the English and Russian troops be withdrawn from the seas, coasts, and islands of the Batavian Republic, before the 20th of November next, and shall not damage the great sources of navigation, or occasion any inundation in the country.

6. All ships of war or other vessels, having on board reinforcements for the combined English and Russian army, shall put to sea as soon as possible, without landing the same.

7. To guarantee the execution of these Articles, hostages shall be given by the Duke of York, to be selected amongst the Officers of rank in his army.

By order of Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief of the combined French and Batavian army.

(Signed) ; VEVRY, Sec.

Head Quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 17.

GENERAL—I send back Major Gen. Knox with my answers to the explanatory Note which he has delivered to me in your name. He is fully authorized to conclude on my part, upon every point which relates to the subject of his mission. (Signed)

FREDERICK, Duke of York,
Commander in Chief of the Combined English and Russian Army.
To Gen. Brune, Commander in Chief, &c.

Head-quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 17.

His Royal Highness the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the Combined English and Russian Army, proposed

posed to General Brune, Commander in Chief of the French and Batavian Army an arrangement, equally to the advantage of both parties, originating in his desire to prevent the farther effusion of blood, and to preserve this country from the terrible effects of an inundation, as also from the destruction of the best of its ports, involving the total ruin of the principal channel of its interior navigation and commerce. —In answer to which General Brune observes, that he cannot imagine his Royal Highness will recur to measures not less revolting to humanity than repugnant to the character of the British Nation, and to the general feelings of all Europe. Devastation or destruction is certainly incompatible with the character and with the uniform conduct of the English Nation; and as little do either accord with the disposition of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief; but there are duties peremptorily prescribed by the nature of particular situations, the odium of which must fall, not on those who execute, but on such as render the measures necessary, by rejecting the conditions of a just and honourable agreement. Deeply impressed with what is due to his country on the one hand and to the claims of humanity on the other; persuaded, likewise, that General Brune is equally guided by these sentiments, his Royal Highness has taken his proposals into consideration, and consents to abide by the agreement as it stands in the answers annexed to the different articles.

Major-General Knox, who is charged therewith, is authorized to sign and conclude this agreement, as well as to arrange any points of detail which may arise out of it. It being the duty of every officer commanding his Britannic Majesty's troops to make an exact report of whatever relates to his command, his Royal Highness the Duke of York will, of course, lay before the British Government every communication which has taken place between his Royal Highness and Gen. Brune,

ARTICLES proposed in the EXPLANATORY NOTE from GEN. BRUNE.

Answer to Art. 1.—His Royal Highness will on no account treat upon this article, the execution of which, it must be evident to both parties, is impossible.

Answer to Art. 2.—This demand appears to rest upon a supposed loss the Combined Army must sustain should

its embarkation be resolved upon. It is by no means admitted that such would be the result; but as in the event of the army's carrying on the campaign during the winter, the loss of a certain number of men must naturally be expected; his Royal Highness, influenced by this consideration, agrees to promise in the name of the British Government, that 5000 French and Batavian prisoners, the proportion of each to be regulated according to the terms of the article, shall be unconditionally released and sent home. Nothing further in this article can be agreed to.

Answer to Art. 3.—The fort and batteries of the Helder will be left, generally considered, in an improved state. None of the Dutch artillery shall be carried away.

Answer to Art. 4.—On no account will it be consented that the Army shall be withdrawn from the position of Zuyp, until every preparation requisite to render its embarkation easy and complete can be arranged at the Helder. It must be evident, that it cannot be desirable that any delay should take place in this respect. No addition shall be made to the works at the Zuyp, and persons properly authorized shall be admitted from time to time to ascertain and report upon this point for the satisfaction of General Brune; but no armed detachment will be permitted to approach, or to take post, nearer than they already are to our position. It must be further understood, that on his part, General Brune will not allow any approaches or offensive preparations to be carried on, and that the French and Batavian Army shall remain in the line of advanced posts which it occupies at present, which shall also be the line of separation between the two armies respectively.

Answer to Art. 5.—The embarkation of the English and Russian troops will take place with all possible expedition; and at this season of the year any unnecessary delay will naturally be avoided as much as possible; but to prevent any difficulty or future discussion upon this point, it is proposed, that the suspension of hostilities shall be limited to the end of the month of November next, in order to secure sufficient time for the complete evacuation of the country, which, however, shall be effected sooner if practicable.

Answer to Art. 6.—The ships of war, or other vessels immediately expected with reinforcements for the Combined

English and Russian Army, or which may hereafter be sent, shall not land their troops, but shall put to sea again as soon as possible.

Answer to Art. 7.—Hostages shall be reciprocally given, to be selected among the Officers of rank of the two Armies, to guarantee the execution of this agreement.

By order of his Royal Highness the Duke of York, Commander in Chief of the Combined English and Russian Army.

(Signed) H. TAYLOR, Sec.
Alkmaar, Oct. 17.

SIR,

I have seen Gen. Brune, and have talked over with him fully all the articles on which I have received his Royal Highness's instructions. I have found the greatest disposition on the part of General Brune to enter fairly on the subject. In respect to the essential article of the Fleet, General Brune has already received a letter from the Dutch Directory, to make the delivery of it a *sine qua non*; and I much doubt whether there is any chance of his being brought to give way on this point, at least without some assurance that his Royal Highness would forward the demand to his Court. In respect to the other very essential article of the prisoners, after much conversation, I brought the General to lower his demands to 8000 men, beyond which he cannot recede. Every other point can be amicably settled. I beg his Royal Highness's orders on these points; and I hope to receive them by noon tomorrow.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. KNOX.
To the Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. Gen. &c.

Head-quarters, Schagen Brug, Oct. 18.

SIR,

His Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, in his instructions to you of yesterday's date, having declared that every paper or proposal from General Brune, and consequently *that* relative to the whole Dutch Fleet, will of course be regularly transmitted to England, can give no other answer than what you are already empowered to make, viz. "His Royal Highness will, on no account, treat upon this article, the execution of which, it must be evident to both parties, is impossible." If General Brune expects any thing further to pass on that subject, the sooner the nego-

ciation is put an end to the better. In regard to the number of prisoners, if every other point is clearly and immediately decided upon, his Royal Highness may be induced to relax; if not, it is unnecessary to enter further into the subject; and he directs you to finish the negotiation.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ALEX. HOME,
Dep. Adj. Gen.

The Hon. Major Gen. Knox, &c.

Alkmaar, Oct. 18, 3 P. M.

SIR,

I have received your letter, and have the pleasure to inform you that every thing is settled to his Royal Highness's satisfaction; in consequence of which Gen. Brune has given immediate orders to all his posts that hostilities shall cease, and that no further work of any kind shall be carried on; he requests that his Royal Highness will be pleased to give similar orders without loss of time, as a report has just been made that some houses have been set on fire on the road leading to Herenhuyfen.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) J. KNOX,
To the Hon. Col. Hope, Adj. Gen. &c.

P. S. Gen. Brune has sent off to Amsterdam to direct that nothing hostile shall be attempted on the part of the flotilla there fitted out; and he begs that similar notice may be sent to Admiral Mitchell.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 26.

Extract of a Letter from Lord Viscount Duncan, Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Yarmouth the 24th inst.

I transmit, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter I have received from Lieut. Searle, commanding the Courier cutter, whom I had ordered to reconnoitre the ports of Helvoet and Flushing, giving an account of his having taken and brought in here, Le Guerrier cutter, belonging to Dunkirk, of superior force, and have no doubt this Officer's gallantry and good conduct, on the present as well as former occasions, will recommend him to their Lordships' attention.

Courier, Yarmouth Roads, Nov. 24.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that in pursuance of your orders of the 21st inst. I proceeded to sea, and at five P. M. on the day following

lowing observed a suspicious sail bringing to a bark, when I hauled my wind to speak them, and in passing the latter, was informed the chace was an enemy. I immediately made all possible sail after her, and had the good luck to come up with her next morning at nine A. M. Lowestoffe N. W. by W. ten or twelve leagues, when after a close action of fifty minutes she struck her colours, and proved to be Le Guerrier cutter privateer, mounting 14 guns, four-pounders, with 44 men, commanded by Citizen Felix L. Sallemand, out five days from Dunkirk, and had captured the Nile brig, of London, laden with coals.

I think it my duty to notice to your Lordship, I received every assistance and support from Mr. Morgan the Mate, and the rest of the ship's company; at the same time I have to lament the loss of Mr. Stephen Marsh, the Master, who was killed at the commencement of the action, and two men wounded. The loss on the part of the enemy was four killed and six wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. SEARLE.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 25th inst.

SIR,

Enclosed I transmit, for their Lordships' information, a letter from Lieut. Young, commanding the Ann cutter, giving an account of his having captured a small privateer.

I am, &c. &c. &c.

S. LUTWIDGE.

Ann Cutter, Downs, Nov. 25.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that on the evening of the 21st inst. after a chace of five hours, Beachy Head bearing N. N. E. distant three or four leagues, I captured Le Petit Diable French cutter privateer, Monsieur Simon Robert Saltit, Commander, out two days from Dieppe, with small arms only, and eight men on board, the remainder having been sent in a light sloop, cut out of Seaford Roads on the night of the 20th inst. and sent for France.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. YOUNG, Lieutenant.

DOWNING-STREET, NOV. 28.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, have been received this day

from the Right Hon. Lord William Bentinck by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Head Quarters, Montenaux, Oct. 26.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that a report was this morning received by Gen. Melas from Gen. Karaczai, (who commanded a corps of 6000 men near Novi, to observe the chief Débouché from Genoa,) stating that he had been attacked by superior numbers of the enemy, and, after a very severe engagement, had been obliged to retire with considerable loss to Alessandria, where he had taken up a position behind the Bormida. Gen. Kray marched this morning with a considerable reinforcement, and I hope will arrive time enough to prevent the enemy from making any further progress. A resolution has been taken on the part of the Commander in Chief immediately to embody the Piedmontese army; these troops are to be placed in every respect upon their ancient footing; they are to take the Oath of Fidelity to the King of Sardinia only; and are in no manner whatever to be made subject to Austrian discipline. The Piedmontese troops that are employed have behaved upon all occasions in the most gallant and honourable manner. Vast numbers of deserters come in daily, who all describe the distress of the enemy, for want of provisions, to be extreme.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. BENTINCK.

Head Quarters, Centalo, Nov. 6.

MY LORD,

In my last letter I had the honour of acquainting your Lordship, that in consequence of information having been received that a large detachment of the enemy was coming from the side of Savoy, the army made a movement to its right. The French having taken Pignerol and Susa, and having advanced to Salucco, threatening our communication with Turin, Gen. Melas thought it necessary to march still farther to his right; and a camp was chosen between Bra and Fossano. These operations, when connected with the system of defence only, upon which this army had so long been acting, deceived the French into a belief that the Austrians were in full retreat. The evacuation of Mondovi, which was determined upon for the purpose of adding a very considerable

able force to the army, confirmed still more this opinion. Elated with these hopes, they advanced on all points, and on the 3d took possession of Savigliano.

On the 4th the enemy marched in three columns to attack the Austrian army. The first column marched from Savigliano by Marengo, the second by Genola, and the third marched to the attack of Fossano, which had been put in a state of defence, and was occupied by a considerable garrison. It happened that the Austrian army moved with the same intent, at the same time, and in the same number of columns, and upon the same roads. Lieut. Gen. Ott commanded the right column, Lieut. Gen. Elsnitz the centre, and Major Gen. Götterheim the left. The two armies met at Marengo and Genola; it was not till after a very severe engagement that Gen. Ott obliged the enemy to fall back from Marengo; a part retired to Genola, and a part to Savigliano. Gen. Ott pursued the enemy to the latter place, where he took three cannon, and above 1000 prisoners. The column of General Elsnitz, that was destined for the attack of Genola, met with a much more formidable resistance. The action lasted for several hours, and it was not till the arrival of the column of Gen. Ott from Savigliano upon the rear of the French, that victory declared in favour of the Austrians. The two columns immediately proceeded in pursuit of the enemy: Gen. Ott by Villa Fallette, Gen. Elsnitz by Valdigi. The army halted at night at Centalo. The column of Gen. Götterheim repulsed the French from Fossano to Murazzo. It will appear surprising, that while our army was at Centalo, a division of the French army remained between Murazzo and Ronchi, with the Stura in their rear, over which there was no bridge.

Early in the morning of the 5th the army marched in two columns to Ronchi and Murazzo. The enemy, surprised, made no resistance, and 200 prisoners were taken without any loss. It appears that the French army was completely defeated, and that this division was left there without orders. The Austrians have made in the two days above 3000 prisoners. The army being extremely fatigued, remained at Ronchi; but this morning, General Melas having determined to follow up his success with the greatest vigour, the army marched in two columns, one upon the entrenched camp of the Madonna del Almo, and the

other upon Casaglia; the enemy retreated every where upon our approach; it is reported that the French are retiring over the mountains.

It is impossible to do justice to the valour and perseverance of the Austrian army. The operations of the army prior and subsequent to this affair, when considered in a military point of view, entitle the Commander in Chief to the admiration of the whole world.

Accounts were received yesterday from General Kray, that he had attacked the enemy near Alessandria, had obliged them to retire to Pozzolo Formigoso, with the loss of 1000 prisoners.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. BENTINCK.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

STATE PAPER.

COPY OF A DECLARATION MADE BY HIS MAJESTY THE EMPEROR OF ALL THE RUSSIAS, TO THE MEMBERS OF THE GERMAN EMPIRE.

“ His Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of all the Russias, ever animated with zeal for the cause of Sovereigns, and wishing to put a stop to the ravages and disorders which have been spread by the impious Government under which France groans, to the remotest countries—being fully determined to dispatch his Sea and Land Forces for the support of the sufferers, and to restore Royalty in France, without, however, admitting any partition of that country: to re-establish the ancient forms of Government in the United Netherlands and in the Swiss Cantons; to maintain the integrity of the German Empire, and to look for his reward in the happiness and tranquillity of Europe. Providence has blessed his arms, and hitherto the Russian troops have triumphed over the enemies of Thrones, Religion, and Social Order.

“ His Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias having thus declared his views, and the motives by which he is guided, addresses this Declaration to all the Members of the German Empire, inviting them to unite their forces with his, to destroy their common enemy as speedily as possible, to found on his ruins permanent tranquillity for themselves and their posterity.

“ Should his Imperial Majesty of all the Russias perceive that they support his views, and rally around him, he will, instead of relaxing his zeal, redouble

double his exertions, and not sheath his sword before he has seen the downfall of the Monster which threatens to crush all legal authorities. But should he be left to himself, he will be forced to recall his forces to his States, and to give up a cause so badly supported by those who ought to have the greatest share in its triumph.

"Gatschina, Sept. 15 (Old Style), 1799."

PETERSBURGH, OCT. 22.

(From the Court Gazette.)

Major-General Hesse, from his headquarters at Zypfer Schleusen :

"I humbly acquaint your Imperial Majesty, that on the 4th September I arrived from Yarmouth with the first division of troops before the Texel. We disembarked immediately in row-boats, and landed all our troops on the 6th at the Helder, though in a violent gale of wind. General Herman was arrived before me, and was at the distance of 35 werstes from the Helder towards Alkmaar. By his orders, I joined him on the 7th; and on the 8th, in the morning, at four o'clock, we proceeded in three columns, and attacked the enemy with a bravery only characteristic to your Majesty's subjects. We drove him from these strong intrenchments, took all the batteries with the bayonet, and entered three strong villages, with the town of Bergen. We had already taken 14 pieces of cannon, about 1000 prisoners, and killed upwards of 2000 of the enemy. However, all our ammunition being exhausted, we could no longer carry on offensive operations against a numerous enemy, who employed all his force against us, who forced the right wing of our allies, who intended to attack at the same time, but who, from causes unknown to me, were two hours too late, which considerably injured the victory which we had already gained. Lieutenant-General Herman was made prisoner. I cannot conceal from you, most gracious Sovereign, that the troops of your Majesty are in want of the most necessary articles. I will not, however, pretend to say that this is owing to the want of care of our allies, but rather to their late arrangements, when, contrary to the first plan, they landed all the troops, their own as well as ours, in a crowd, so that it was impossible the small track of ground which we occupied could furnish us with provisions, and we are under the necessity to wait for supplies from England.

We were in want of sufficient artillery and horses, and the troops were not yet recovered from a violent sea-sickness. Our ammunition being exhausted, we had no means of attack and defence but the bayonet; but through the extreme fatigue of our troops, their retreat began in confusion. The Commander in Chief being a prisoner, Lieutenant-General Sherebzwow killed, and Major-General Suthof wounded, the chief command devolved on me. I strove to collect our troops, and retired to our first advantageous position, in such a manner that the enemy found it impossible to follow. Our whole loss, in killed, wounded, and prisoners, amounts to about 3000 men; but the enemy has lost many more, the prisoners taken by the English and ourselves amounting to above 2000 men," &c.

PARIS.

PROCLAMATION

ISSUED BY GENERAL BUONAPARTE
AT 12 O'CLOCK ON THE NIGHT
OF THE 19TH BRUMAIRE,
(NOVEMBER 10).

On my return to Paris I found discord reigning among all the Constituted Authorities, and that they agreed only respecting one truth, viz. 'That the Constitution was half destroyed, and was unable to save the cause of Liberty.'—All parties came to me, entrusted me with their designs, disclosed to me their secrets, and solicited my support. I refused to lend myself to any party. The Council of Elders called me before them. I obeyed the call. A plan of general restoration had been concerted by men in whom the nation is accustomed to behold the Defenders of Liberty, of Equality, of Property. This plan required a calm and free investigation, unbiassed by any influence or by any fears. Agreeably to this idea, the Council of Elders resolved upon transferring the Legislative Body to St. Cloud: they charged me with the military force necessary to protect their independence. I deemed it a duty I owed my Fellow-citizens, the Soldiers, who are perishing in our armies, and the national glory acquired by their blood, to accept that command. The Councils assembled at St. Cloud; the Republican troops watch over their external security; but assassins make terror prevail in the interior. Several Deputies of the Council of Five Hundred, armed with stilettos and pistols, circulated

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

circulated all around them the threats and terrors of death. The plans that were to be developed, are limited; the majority disorganized, the most intrepid Speakers disconcerted, and the proposal and agitation of any wise measure became utterly useless. I communicate my indignation and my sorrow to the Council of Elders; I request to be allowed to secure the execution of their generous designs; I represented to them the calamities of the Country by which they had been suggested; they joined me in new testimonies of their constant determination.—I appeared in the Council of Five Hundred alone, without arms, my head uncovered; such as the Elders had received and applauded me. I went to remind the majority of the intentions by which they were animated, and to assure them that they might rely on their power. The stiletos by which the Deputies were menaced, were immediately raised against him who wished to be their deliverer. Twenty assassins darted upon me and aimed at my breast; the grenadiers of the Legislative Body, whom I had left at the door of the hall, ran up and threw themselves between the assassins and me; one of these brave grenadiers, named Thome, received a blow of a stiletto, which pierced his cloaths—they carried me off. At the same moment, the cries of declare him an outlaw, were heard against the man who wished to defend the law. It was the frantic cry of the assassin against the force destined to rob him of his prey.—They thronged round the President with threats in their mouths, and arms in their hands; they ordered him to put the question of outlawry. I was informed of this, and gave orders to rescue him from their fury, and accordingly six grenadiers brought him out. Immediately after, some grenadiers of the Legislative Body entered at the *pas de charge* into the hall, and cleared it. The factious leaders being thus intimidated, dispersed and went away. The majority, rescued from their attempts, freely and peaceably returned to the hall of their sittings, and heard the propositions which were to be made for the public safety, deliberate upon them, and prepare the salutary resolution, which is to become the new and provisional law of the Republic.—Frenchmen! you will doubtless recognize in this conduct the zeal of a Soldier of Liberty, and of a Citizen devoted to the Republic. Views di-

rected to conservation, to protection; to liberal purposes, will resume their influence by the dispersion of incendiaries who oppressed the Council; and who, though they rendered themselves the most odious, never ceased to be the most contemptible of mankind.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

ADDRESS FROM THE LEGISLATIVE BODY TO THE FRENCH PEOPLE.

St. Cloud, Nov. 10.

Frenchmen! The Republic has again escaped the rage of factions; your faithful Representatives have broken the poniard in the hands of the parricides; but, after having averted the blows with which you were menaced, they have felt it their duty to prevent an eternal agitation, and, taking counsel from their duty and their courage only, they presume to hope that they have shewn themselves worthy of you.—Frenchmen! Your liberties torn, still bloody with the crimes of the Revolutionary Government, we shall seek an asylum in the arms of a Constitution which promises at least some repose. But the seditious have attacked without ceasing the weak parts of your Constitution; and the Constitutional Regime has been but a continuation of the Revolution in every sense in which the different parties themselves have interpreted it. Those even who wished the most sincerely to maintain that Constitution, have been forced to violate it every instant, that they might save it from perishing. From this state of instability of the Government, has resulted greater instability still in Legislation, and the rights the most sacred of social man have been delivered up to the caprice of faction and events. It is time to put an end to this tumult; it is time to give a solid guarantee to the Liberty of the Citizens, to the Sovereignty of the People, to the independence of the Constitutional Powers, to the Republic itself, of which the name has too often served to consecrate the violation of all principles; it is time that the Great Nation should have a Government worthy of itself; a Government firm and wise, which can give a speedy and solid peace, that you may enjoy true happiness. For the purpose of arriving more rapidly at this end, a Provisional Government is instituted. Frenchmen! rally round your Magistrates! Soldiers of Liberty! pursue the course of your victories; you will achieve the conquest

of peace, that you may soon return to the midst of your brethren, and receive from the public gratitude the honours and rewards reserved for your glorious labours.

THE CONSULS TO THE FRENCH
PEOPLE.

Paris, 21st Brumaire, 12th Nov. 8th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

The Constitution of the third year has perished. It was neither used to protect your rights, nor support itself. Multiplied attacks deprived it for ever of the respect of the people. Heinous and ambitious factions divided the Republic between them; France at length approached to the last term of a general disorganization. The Patriots have made themselves heard. Every thing that can injure you has been removed. Every thing that could serve you, every thing that remained pure in the National Representation, is united under the banners of Liberty.

Frenchmen! The Republic, re-established and replaced in Europe in the rank which she never should have lost, will proceed to realize all the hopes of Citizens, and will accomplish its glorious destinies. Take with us the oath which we have made, *to be faithful to the Republic, One and Indivisible, founded upon Equality, Liberty, and the Representative System.*

By the Consuls of the Republic,
ROGER DUCOS,
BUONAPARTE,
SIEYES.

(True Copy)
HAGUES BERNARD MARET,
Sec. Gen.

The following is a summary of the old and the new Constitution of France, as sketched by Rœderer:—

The male inhabitants, of age, and paying duties as a qualification to vote, he estimates at 5,000,000 Citizen Voters; who are to reduce themselves to 500,000 Notables of Communes; who are to reduce themselves to 50,000 Notables of Department; who are to reduce themselves to 5,000 Notables of France; from whom are to be chosen 500 Legislators, Senate and Tribunal; and also 80 Conservators; 2 Puisne Consuls; 1 Grand Consul; who is to chuse thirty Councillors of State, and the Ministers, Ambassadors, Commissioners, &c.—The Se-

nate and the Tribunal are not to be chosen, according to Rœderer, by the 5000 Notables of France, but out of that class; "a body of 80 members," he says, "first constituted Representatives of the Nation, either by a competent election or by the acquiescence of the people, shall be charged, under the title of Conservators, to chuse, 1. All the members called to exercise the Legislative Power; and, 2. The three Chiefs of the Executive Power; the first of whom shall afterwards chuse the Ministers and other Agents of the Government."

The following interesting particulars of Suwarrow's march, from Italy to Switzerland, are extracted from the Marshall's account, inserted in the Petersburg Gazette, of Nov. 25:

"When we separated from the Austrians on the 31st of August, near Tortona, I demanded of the Austrian General of Cavalry, Melas, a sufficient quantity of mules; but he only supplied me with a sufficient quantity for our heavy artillery, and refused to let me have more, assuring me that at Bellinzona, which leads to Mount St. Gothard, I should find every thing requisite for the march of the army; thus we were obliged to have our necessary baggage conveyed to the Lago di Como. After as rapid a march as the mountains would permit us, we arrived at Taverna, ten verstes from Bellinzona, and found not a single mule. The Austrian General Teller and his Commissaries deceived us by their shameful equivocal promises, and we lost the fifth day at Taverna, without being able to do any thing. This state of inactivity gave the enemy time to collect his forces, and to take the necessary steps to endanger our situation. In this helpless state, we had no other refuge than to employ the horses of the Cossacks instead of mules, as advised by his Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Constantine Pawlowich. At length 400 mules, with their drivers, arrived, who were, however, only hired as far as Bellinzona: on learning which, we entered into a fresh agreement with them to ensure their assistance as long as we might have occasion for it. Our army left the frontiers of Italy, regretted by all the inhabitants, but with the glory of having liberated the country, and traversed a chain of dreadful mountains; here Mount St. Gothard, the Colossus among Mountains,

Mountains, surrounded by clouds impregnated with thunder, presents itself to our view; there, the Vogel Mountain, striving, as it were, to eclipse the former in terrific grandeur! All dangers, all obstacles are surmounted; and, amidst the combat of elements, the enemy cannot stand against the brave army which suddenly appears on this new theatre; every where they are driven back. Your Imperial Majesty's troops penetrated the dark mountain cavern of Urseren, and made themselves masters of the bridge, which is formed by two mountains, and justly bears the name of Devil's bridge; though the enemy had destroyed it, yet it could not stop the progress of the victorious troops; boards were tied together with the officers' scarfs, and along that bridge the troops threw themselves from the highest precipices into tremendous abysses, fell in with the enemy, and defeated them wherever it was possible to come up with them. It now remained for our troops to climb Mount Winter, the summit of which is covered with everlasting snow, and whose naked rocks surpass every other in steepness. Almost buried in mud, they were obliged to ascend through caverns rolling down with dreadful impetuosity, hushing with irresistible force huge fragments of rock and masses of snow and clay, by which numbers of men and horses were impelled down the gaping caverns, where some found their graves, and others were saved with the greatest difficulty. It is beyond the powers of language to paint this awful spectacle of nature with all its horrors."

[FROM THE MADRAS GAZETTE.]

PROCLAMATION

BY THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE AFFAIRS OF MYSORE, ON THE 24TH JUNE, AT SERINGAPATAM.

Proclamation by Lieut. Gen. GEORGE HARRIS, the Hon. HENRY WELLESLEY, Lieut. Colonel WILLIAM KIRKPATRICK, and Lieut. Col. BARRY CLOSE.

WHEREAS the deceased Tippoo Sultaun, unprovoked by any act of aggression on the part of the Allies, entered into an offensive and defensive alliance with the French, and admitted a French force into his army, for the purpose of commencing War against the Hon. English East India Company, Bahadur, and its Allies the Nizam ud

Dowlah Asoph Jah Bahadur, and the Paigah Row Pundit Purdhan Bahadur—and the said Tippoo Sultaun having attempted to evade the just demands of satisfaction and security made by the Hon. English Company, Bahadur, and its Allies, for their defence and protection against the joint designs of the said Sultaun and of the French.

The allied armies of the Hon. English Company, Bahadur, and of his Highness Nizam ud Dowlah Asoph Jah Bahadur, proceeded to hostilities in vindication of their rights, and for the preservation of their respective dominions from the perils of foreign invasion, and from the ravages of a cruel and relentless enemy.

And whereas it has pleased Almighty God to prosper the just cause of the said Allies with a continued course of victory and success, and finally, to crown their arms by the reduction of the capital of Mysore, the fall of Tippoo Sultaun, the utter extinction of his power, and the unconditional submission of his people.

And whereas the said Allies being disposed to exercise the rights of conquest with the same moderation and forbearance which they have observed from the commencement to the conclusion of the late successful War, have resolved to use the power which it has pleased Almighty God to place in their hands; for the purposes of obtaining reasonable compensation for the expences of the War, and of establishing permanent security and tranquillity for themselves and their subjects, as well as for all the powers contiguous to their respective dominions.

Wherefore the said Allies have resolved, that of the territory possessed by the said Tippoo Sultaun, the districts specified in the Schedule A thereunto annexed, shall be subjected to the authority, and for ever incorporated with the dominions of the English Company Bahadur, and that the districts specified in the Schedule B hereunto annexed, shall be subjected to the authority, and for ever incorporated with the dominions of the Nabob Nizam ud Dowlah Asoph Jah Bahadur, and that a separate Government shall be established in Mysore, under the Mikisoor Maharajai Kissenrai Wuddiar, a descendant of the ancient Ranas of Mysore, who shall possess the districts specified in Schedule C hereunto annexed, and which shall form the separate Government of Mysore. And farther, that the districts in Schedule D

shall remain for the present under the authority of the said Maharaj Kishenraj Wuddiar.

And whereas the arrangements and stipulations necessary for the establishing the aforesaid division and allotment of the territory possessed by the late Tippoo Sultaun, between the said Allies, have been finally concluded.

We, the above-named Commissioners, do promulgate the aforesaid division and allotment of the territories possessed by the late Tippoo Sultaun; and do farther hereby require from all inhabitants and persons belonging to, or residing in, the aforesaid territories, that they pay full and implicit obedience to the Government to which they become respectively subject by the foregoing arrangements and stipulations.

SCHEDULE A.

The following districts from Nuggur or Bidnoor :

Kedial (Mangalore); Bekul and Neliferam, Karkul, Barkoo, Khooshalpoor, Butkul, Gauopa, Hunawar (Onore); Mirjaun, Ancolah, Panjmahal, and Shedahevur, or Soonda, Payenghaut, Biljwy.—*Coimbatoor*, viz. Coimbatoor, Perindorah, Danaigencotah, Vigeamungal (Avarcourcy), Cheer, Errode, Chinjerry, Caroor, Darapoor Chuchergery, Qnodgully, Cattimungalum, Caveriporam, Andioor.—*Wynaad*. From Abemednuggar (Chuckleer), from Talooks, belonging to Seringapatam; Ponganoor, Suttihul, Alambady, and Kodahully; Offoor, Deccanicotah, and Ruttengheny; Vencataghery Cotah, Aukushghery, and Shoologhery; Baugloor, Tallamally and Talwaddy; half the Talook of Hurdanhully.—*The Forts of Seringapatam*, and the island on which it is situated, including the small tract of land or island, lying to the Westward of the main island, and bounded on the West by a Nullah, called the Myfore Nullah, which falls into the Cavery near Chemgul Ghaut.

SCHEDULE B.

Gooty, viz.—Fyze Huzoor (Kusbah), Koongoondelah, Parmeri, Worjur Kurur, Yaratty, Marachenoor, Beem Rajah, Mutoor, Pravali Munnimoorg, Chummunpelly, Mulkaib-Kooroo, Kurtoonni, Gaski, Pennarconda, Murneuy Sera, Hundy-anuntapoor, Kurgoor (remainder of); of Gurrum Condah, all the districts not ceded in 1792; Ruttengheny (from Seringapatam), Rydroog (six Talooks), Kurnool Peitcush, from Chittidroog, Jerly Mullah (1 Talook).

SCHEDULE C.

Talooks belonging to *Seringapatam*, viz.—Putten Ahtgram, Nvfoor-Ahtgram, Rehmet Nuzzar, Nuzzar Bair, Hurdanhully, Periapatam, Mendior, Herglour Derancatah, Betadapoor, Tyoor, Yelendoor, Mallavelly, Gulshenabad, Tulkarforah, Nampoor, Yeltocra, Bailoor, Arkulgoor, Chennapatam, Belulum, Mannoorabad, Huffess. Hunawully, Nagmungul, Belour, Maharajdroog, Gram, Romgherry, Techanamby, Ahemednuggur Chicoor, Kurp, Toory Khaira, Kanghull, Hoolicordroog, Kickniry, Chinrougputten, Nooganhally, Miljolah, and Kifnarajpoor, Sackenjputrun, Banoor-War-Gurradanhully, and Xaroonhully, Boodihull, Nedggull, Paughur, Hagalwarry, Goomnaigpolam, Bangalore, Mangry, Nudghery, Koortighery, Caukanelly, Nulwuggle, and Dborbiflah, Anicul, Bhyrondroog, Haddor, Dewanhully, Ootradroog, Chineroydroog, Toomkour, and Devaroydroog, Nedggul, and Macklidroog, Cheta Belapoor, Calar, Jungumcatah, Chuckmangaloor, Kuddoor.—*Sera*—remainder of, viz. Sera and Amrahpoor, Bura Balapoor, Houfcattah.—*Nugghur*, above *Ghaut*, viz. Kurbah, Cooly Droog, Koompree, Koopee, Washhara, Ekaing and Saghur, Gooty, (Hooly), Subberanundy, Cheryanoopy, Shikarpoor, Annuntapoor, Takooly Darwar, Oodgherry, Scinoga, Hooly Hanoor, Biddery, Chenghery and Bitwaputtun, Terrykeeta, Azeepoor.—*Chittle Droog* (remainder of 12 Talooks). Kustah, Beemanooteer, Doodiary, Hordroog, Mutoor, Margul Moorer, Tullick, Bistmu Sagur, Kanoopah, Birchoor, Henoor, Goody.

SCHEDULE D.

Hargonelly six Talooks, Soonda above the Ghauts, Arenogrendy. From Chittle Droog two Talooks, viz. Hoolul Kaird, Mycanda. From Bidnoor one Talook, Hurry Hur.

J. WEBBE, Sec. to Govt.

Tippoo's sons are sent to Vellore with an establishment suited to their rank. The Great Officers of State are also to receive a liberal allowance from the Company. The first division of prizemoney, amounting to near one million, has taken place.

BOMBAY, AUG 3.

Letters from Seringapatam of the 19th ultimo, communicate the very satisfactory intelligence that the inhabitants that capital are to all appearance the

roughly reconciled to the revolution; the inferior ranks among the Officers of the late Sultaun, and his soldiery in general, are as yet in some degree an exception, being hitherto at a loss how to dispose of their time to advantage. Our service has been offered to them, and probably numbers will accept it; but at present many dislike it from the apprehensions of being marched away from their friends, which has great weight with them. On the 18th at midnight, the Bramins took one of their celestial deities from a Pagoda, where he had been immured for thirty years past, and paraded him through the town, with drums, trumpets, fireworks, &c. to the no small, but temporary, alarm of the garrison; for the Priests having, through ignorance, omitted to apprise the Town Major of their intention, the cause of the seeming tumult was at first unknown, and the whole ran a risk of being sent to the main-guard. On the necessary explanation, however, the procession advanced and paraded without interruption.

We find by an advertisement in the Madras Courier, that the Sales of the captured property at Seringapatam re-

commenced on the 15th ult. for the purpose of making a second dividend; the articles advertised consist of cloths of different kinds; gold and silver ornaments and utensils; gold thread; pepper, sandal wood, and elephants teeth; armour; rich saddlery; jewellery; looking glasses; hand organs, and a variety of country musical instruments; gold watches, clocks and carpets; precious stones; seals, glass and china-ware; and a quantity of brass, tin and copper utensils.

The Partition Treaty of Mysore having been ratified by his Highness the Nizam on the 13th ult. that event was announced at Madras on the 19th, by a Royal salute from the garrison.

Advices from China of the 5th of March mention the death of the Emperor Kien Long; in consequence of which a general mourning throughout the Empire had been ordered for 12 months. The Royal Authority devolves to his son Ka-Hing, who has reigned nominally for upwards of two years past. The Chinese are consequently all in white, and remain, we believe, with unshaven heads and beards for six months out of the twelve.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECEMBER 4.

SIX waggons, loaded with part of the treasure taken in the two Spanish frigates, reached the Bank from Plymouth. At nine o'clock the waggons arrived at Kensington, where they were met by a Captain's guard of the grenadier battalion of the Guards, and the procession moved along Piccadilly, St. James's street, Pall Mall, the Strand, Fleet-street, and Cheapside. When the cavalcade reached the Mansion-house, the Lord Mayor, the Lady Mayoress, Capt. Young, &c. came on front of the house, and drank out of a golden cup "Success to the British Navy," the band playing Rule Britannia, while the honest tars, who were regaled at the same time, gave his Lordship three cheers.

6 A numerous meeting took place at the London Tavern, for the purpose of alleviating the wants of the industrious poor. Mr. Devaynes, being called to the chair, recommended an extension of the plan commenced with so good effect

in 1795. Mr. W. Forster entered largely into the benefits that had resulted from that subscription, and stated that in the months ending the 27th of last April, 40,000 persons had been relieved by 750,918 meals from the soup shops, at an aggregate expence of 3,476l. 8s. 10d. and concluded by moving resolutions to extend the meritorious establishment. A subscription then took place, and a Committee of 35 persons was appointed to conduct the same.

23. Jean Baptist Prevot, a Frenchman, was taken from Newgate to Execution Dock, attended by the Water Bailiff, carrying the Silver Oar, the Sheriffs and City Marshals, to suffer the sentence of the law for the murder of Capt. Wilcox, on board the Lady Shore transport. He was accompanied in the cart by a Romish Priest, to whom he paid great attention, being penitently resigned to his fate. The body, after hanging the usual time, was brought back for

A most

A most extraordinary rumour, which has been stated in a Morning Print, has occupied the public conversation. We give the article, without pretending to any knowledge, or offering any opinion on the subject.

Private letters, which have been received by various persons of the first consideration amongst the French Emigrant Nobility, and others, agree in the general statement of an unaccountable rumour which has its origin in the Triumvirate at the Luxembourg.

It is generally reported, upon this authority, say these letters, that the unfortunate Louis XVII. supposed to have expired in the Temple upon the 9th of June 1795, is still alive. The Triumvir Sieyès is assigned both as the author of the report, and the evidence of the fact. It was he who is said to have subtracted the devoted Prince from the prison of the National Convention. He procured a child of a corresponding age, from the hospital of the Hotel Dieu, incurably affected with the Scrofula, the pretended disease of the young King; and admitted this unfortunate child into the Temple, and exposed the body, disfigured with ulcers and operations, instead of the Royal victim.

According to this relation, Louis XVII. exists—WHERE he exists can be only known to those who of all mankind are alone acquainted with the fact of his existence; and when and how he shall appear, depends upon the masters of this important secret. It is easy to apprehend the utility which the arch-villain Sieyès may promise himself to reap from this story, if it were to find credit; and the power he may have already derived, and be able to exert, and the ascendancy he may have attained, from the secret card he has so long held unplayed in the game of Revolutions.

It is to be remembered that this unhappy child, the prisoner of his assassins in the Temple, the bulletin, or daily account of whose declining health, was regularly published to the world, perished in June 1795, in his dungeon, of a scrofulous disease, according to the statement of facts submitted to the then Usurpers of France, and published by their authority. It is to be remembered that all Europe, with one common

burst forth in the denial that this interesting child had a scrofulous disease. Neither the House of Bourbon, nor that of Austria, were afflicted with that malady; the babe could not have contracted it. When this bulletin arrived in England, with the concomitant report that the young sufferer had been poisoned by the Committee of Safety, some very extraordinary circumstances occurred or transpired.

All the world believed the young King to have been murdered. The British Cabinet, with no other opinion, ordered the bulletin to be examined by a physician of the very first reputation. This gentleman reported to the King's Council, that the young King could not have died of the cause assigned in the bulletin. The case was fictitious, and the consequence would not have followed from the premises, even if they had been true.

A few days previous to the death, or at least the exposition of the body in the Temple, the famous Surgeon DESSAULT expired SUDDENLY. Whoever looks back to the public discussions of that period in France, will observe the stress laid upon this COINCIDENCE. "I knew DESSAULT," says a Journalist; "he was an honest man, incapable of any dishonest or criminal action." What was this action? It was THEN inferred he would not suffer his patient to be poisoned. But it was rumoured, on no mean authority, that he denied this patient to be the Royal infant it was pretended that he was. It was known that the Marquis de Bouille wrote publicly to his son, that there was reason to believe the young King was alive.

What became of SIMON, the shoemaker, the cruel tutor of this august and wretched victim? He had expired upon the scaffold. The PRINCESS ROYAL, his sister, whom he had not been permitted to see since the murder of their parents, or during the course of his own illness, was suddenly released and sent to Vienna, to the astonishment of all Europe, in exchange for THREE DEPUTIES. Every one was removed who could THEN detect the imposture of his death, or NOW of his existence. Upwards of four years, and he is not yet visible, have elapsed, since CLERK, or any confidential person saw him.

MARRIAGES.

JOHNSON Cary, of Lincoln's-inn, esq. to Miss Sophia Sulyard.

Thos. Bickerton Asheton Hicks, esq. of the royal navy, to Miss Maria Champion.

The Rev. Dr. Cooke, fellow of Oriel College, Oxford, to Miss Clark, daughter of Dr. Clark, Provost of Oriel College.

Richard Fuller, esq. of the Rookery, Surrey, to Miss Boulton.

Sir William Cunningham, of Coprington, to Mrs. Græme, of St. Andrew's-square.

Lord Bantry to Miss Hare, daughter of William Hare, esq.

Colonel Charles Barton to Miss Susannah Johnston.

Alexander Boswell, esq. of Auchinleck, to Miss G. Cuming.

Edward John Turner, youngest son of Earl Winterton, to Miss Richardson.

Vice-Admiral Dickson to Miss Wilkins, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Wilkins, of Norwich.

James Harris, esq. of Greville-street, Hatton-garden, to Miss Lucy Tremmer, of Brentford.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

NOVEMBER 5.

AT Brighthelmston, the Rev. William Palgrave, rector of Palgrave, in Suffolk, and formerly of Pembroke College, Cambridge, where he proceeded LL.B. 1766.

9. At Cranborne Lodge, St. Barbe Sydenham, esq.

12. Mr. Joseph Gerard, many years belonging to his Majesty's library.

13. At Downham, Lieut. Farquhar, of the East Essex militia.

17. At Edinburgh, the Rev. Dr. Thos. Robertson, minister of the chapel of Dalmeny.

Lately, at Kilkenny, Wheaton Bradish, M. D. licentiate of the Royal College of Physicians of Dublin.

18. At Bath, in her 72d year, Mrs. Parker, wife of Dr. William Parker, rector of St. James's, Westminster, and sister of the late Lord Howard, on whose death she became a Baroness in her own right, but never assumed the title.

Mr. Moses De Castro, Bery-street, St. Mary-axe, late of Madras, merchant.

19. The Rev. Richard Gardner, vicar of Sibberlost and Welford, in Northamptonshire.

20. The Rev. James Smyth, rector of Great Addington, and vicar of Raunds in Northamptonshire, and of Tillsforth in Bedfordshire.

22. At Islington Spa, Francis Peter Mallet, esq. of Edmonston.

At Huntingdon, the Rev. John Francis, M. A. of Jesus College, Cambridge, and curate of Huntingdon and Offord.

At Lichfield, John Levett, esq. of Wincknor Hall, Staffordshire.

At Arbroath, Scotland, Dr. Thomas Stevenson, physician.

23. At Bath, Mark Robinson, esq. senior rear-admiral on the list of the British navy. He was born on St. Mark's day, 1722, O.S. and at the age of fourteen entered into the service of his country. He was actively

engaged in most of the combats under the command of Sir Peter Warren and Lord Hawke. He was appointed post captain in the Vanguard 13th August 1760. As commander of the Falcon, his conduct and bravery were eminent and conspicuous at the reduction of Guadaloupe, where his ship sunk under him. He was afterwards appointed to the command of the Towey, on the coast of America, where he had the satisfaction of preserving Charlestown from the effects of an alarming conflagration; a service for which the merchants of South Carolina expressed their gratitude by a public vote of thanks, dated January 14, 1771, and a very large piece of plate, bearing a suitable inscription. Under Lord Keppel, he commanded the Worcester; whence he was transferred to the Shrewsbury, in which ship he led the British fleet five times into action. In the last of these engagements, off the Capes of Virginia, he was disabled by a severe wound in the hip and the loss of a leg.

At Downham Market, Norfolk, Lady Martha Dashwood, wife of Sir James Dashwood.

At St. Lawrence, near Canterbury, Lady Knatchbul, wife of Sir Edward Knatchbul.

Mrs. Douce, of Lamb's Conduit street, in her 84th year.

24. At Lambeth, in his 69th year, William Ward, esq. many years of the general post office.

26. At Islington, Mr. James Phipps, formerly of Gutter-lane, goldsmith.

At Windsor, aged above 80, Dr. Biddel, physician.

General George Morrison, colonel of the 4th or king's own regiment of foot, and the oldest staff officer in the service, having been appointed quarter-master-general in November 1761.

At Blackwell, near Darlington, Anthony Hall, esq.

Mrs.

27. Mrs. Scafe, wife of William Scafe, esq. barrister at law.

At Strabane, County Tyrone. John Campbell, esq. of Achalader, in Scotland, lieutenant-colonel of the Breadalbane fencible regiment.

28. At Gravesend, Edward Watts, esq.

Lately, the Rev Robert Uvedale, D. D. rector of Langton juxta Partney, and vicar of Swineshead, Lincolnshire. He was formerly fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, B. A. 1752, M. A. 1755, D. D. 1772.

30. At Windsor, Mrs. Dug, in her 102d year.

DEC. 1. At Croydon, Surrey, William Shambrook, esq.

2. Mr. David Steel, bookseller, Union-row, Minories, aged 66.

Mr Francis Ruddle, Queen's-square, Bloomsbury.

Lately, suddenly, in Ireland, Sir Henry Echlin, bart.

3. At Plymouth dock, John Campbell, esq. purser of his Majesty's ship Canopus, and late secretary to Admiral Lord Nelson on board the Vanguard, in the glorious action of August 1, in which Mr. Campbell was wounded.

4. Mr. Henry Man, stockbroker, whose literary talents (say the papers which announce his death) have often contributed to the public amusement.

6. Wiltshire Emmett, esq. of Brompton-row.

Mr. William Minshull, assistant clerk in the lord chamberlain's office, in his 90th year.

At Upsal, near Thirsk, in the county of York, aged 66, Gilbert Benner, a native of North Britain. In the early part of his life he was clerk to an attorney in the city of York, in whose service he had saved a sum of money, which might have rendered his old age comfortable. This sum he had the misfortune to lose, by placing it in the hands of a person who failed. He afterwards commenced schoolmaster in a small endowed school in the village of Kirby Knowle, in which situation he continued near 30 years, until the time of his death.

At Waterford, in his way to Duncannon Fort, Counsellor Moore, who was appointed president of the provisional government of Connaught by General Humbert.

Lately, near Axminster, Sir J. W. De la Pole, bart.

8. At Windsor Castle, aged near 90, Mrs. Jane Morrice.

9. Mr. Henry Scott, merchant, at Newcastle upon Tyne, brother to Lord Eldon and Sir William Scott.

Miles Southgate, esq. Upper Gaudford street, in his 57th year.

11. At Clifton, Mr. Samuel Amory, banker, of Clements-lane.

Mr. Caterhatter, Pall Mall.

12. Samuel Forester Bancroft, esq. in his 25th year, second son of Dr. Bancroft.

Captain Towers, of the Suffex fencible cavalry.

At Kingston upon Thames, Mrs. Smith, at the advanced age of 101 years.

At Deptford dockyard, Robert Pollas, esq. aged 77.

Lately, Mr. Millar, of Caldon, in Staffordshire, in his 100th year. He enjoyed the diversion of shooting until within a few days of his death.

13. John Starr, esq. deputy comptroller of the foreign post office.

14. At York, George Perrott, esq. son of the late Dr. Perrott.

Mr. Thomas Johnson, messenger to the treasury.

15. At Bath, in his 90th year, James Weldon, esq.

At Ledale, in Yorkshire, the celebrated Dr. Katterfelto.

16. John Symonds, esq. vice admiral of the red, aged 66. He was promoted to the rank of post captain in the year 1771, when he went out under Sir Robert Harland to the East Indies in the Northumberland; was captain on board the Formidable in the memorable action of the 12th April 1782 under Lord Rodney; and succeeded to the command of the Resolution on the death of Lord Robert Manners: from thence he was removed to the Warrior, which he commanded at the Peace. He then retired to Bury, where he ever since resided, much affected by the gout. He died in an apoplexy.

Joshua Hamer, esq. lieutenant commandant of the Halifax volunteers.

17. Mr. James Dowding, of Basinghall-street.

19. Lady Mackworth, relict of Sir Herbert Mackworth.

DEATHS ABROAD.

SEPT. 13. On board Sir Sydney Smith's ship the Tigre, off the Island of Cyprus, in his 24th year, Major Robert Fead, of the royal artillery, a native of Dumfries, and son of Colonel Fead, now serving in Jamaica.

Captain Cooke, of La Sybille, of the wounds he received in capturing La Forte, (see p. 200,) after lingering several months in great pain. He was honoured with every mark of respect in the power of the Government of Bengal to bestow. The 76th regiment marched in the funeral procession, during which minute guns were fired from Fort William, from La Sybille, and the other ships in the harbour.

BUNNEY & GOLD,
Steeple-lane, Fleet-Street, London.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR DECEMBER 1799

Bank	per Ct. 3 per Cent Reduc. Consols	per Ct. 4 per Cent Scrip.	per Ct. 5 per Cent Scrip.	Long Ann.	Ditto, S-Sea 1778-16	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Cent 1751.	India Stock. 197	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Loan. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
1	61 1/2	76 1/2	93	17 1/2	5 13-16				197						
2	61 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2				196 1/2						
3	62	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 13-16				197						
4	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
5	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
6	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
7	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
8	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
9	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
10	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
11	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
12	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
13	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
14	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
15	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
16	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
17	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
18	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
19	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
20	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
21	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
22	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
23	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										
24	62 1/2	76 1/2	94 1/2	17 1/2	5 1/2										

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

