













(THE)  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**

*AND*  
**London Review.**

*Containing the*

*Literature* **HISTORY** *Politics.*  
*Arts, Manners, & Amusements of the Age.*

*Suum et iustum et idonea dicere vitæ*

*BY THE*

*Philological Society of London.*

**VOL. XIII for 1788.**



( L O N D O N )

*Printed for J. Sewell Cornhill, 1788*



# THE European Magazine,

AND  
LONDON REVIEW;

For JANUARY, 1788.

[Embellished with, 1. An Emblematical FRONTISPICE. 2. Portrait of Mrs INCHBALD, 3. VIEW of GWALIOR, in the EAST-INDIES. And 4. An engraved TITLE-PAGE and VIGNETTE.]

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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;  
And J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers, &c. &c.]

AVRAGE PRICES of CORN, from Jan 14, to Jan. 19, 1788.

COUNTIES IN LAND	Wheat		Rye		Barl		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	5	5 1/2	3 1/2	9 1/2	0 1/2	11				
Middlesex	5	8 0	0 2	10 2	4 3	0				
Middlesex	5	9 3	0 2	10 2	3 4	1				
Hertford	5	7 1/2	1 2	9 2	2 3	0				
Hertford	5	2 3	2 2	6 1	10 3	0				
Cambridge	5	1 3	2 2	5 1	9 2	6				
Huntingdon	5	2 0	0 2	5 1	9 2	6				
Northampton	5	2 2	10 2	6 1	9 2	10				
Lincoln	5	3 0	0 2	9 1	11 2	7				
Leicester	5	2 1	6 2	8 1	11 3	8				
Nottingham	5	6 3	6 2	8 2	1 3	4				
Derby	5	11 0	0 3	0 2	4 4	3				
Stafford	5	7 0	0 1	11 2	3 4	4				
Salop	5	8 3	9 1	11 2	0 5	3				
Hertford	5	5 0	0 3	1 2	0 2	10				
Worcester	5	4 0	0 2	11 1	11 3	3				
Warwick	5	8 0	0 2	9 1	10 3	7				
Gloucester	9	3 0	0 2	7 1	10 3	8				
Wilt	5	4 0	0 2	7 2	0 0	0				
Berks	5	6 0	0 2	8 2	1 3	1				
Oxford	5	0 0	0 2	7 2	2 3	5				
Bucks	5	3 0	0 2	6 1	11 2	11				

COUNTIES upon the COAST.	Wheat		Rye		Barl		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	5	3 0	0 2	6 2	0 3	0				
Suffolk	4	10 3	1 2	6 1	11 2	8				
Norfolk	4	11 3	0 2	5 2	0 0	0				
Lincoln	5	2 2	11 2	6 1	10 3	0				
York	5	6 3	6 2	10 1	11 4	0				
Durham	5	4 4	0 2	9 1	11 4	2				
Northumberland	5	1 3	5 2	7 1	9 4	4				
Cumberland	5	10 3	6 2	9 1	11 0	4				
Westmorland	5	10 4	0 3	0 1	10 4	5				
Lancashire	5	11 0	0 3	1 2	3 3	8				
Cheshire	5	10 3	8 3	1 2	3 0	0				
Monmouth	5	11 0	0 2	11 1	9 3	0				
Somerset	5	8 3	0 2	8 1	10 3	0				
Devon	5	6 0	0 2	7 1	6 0	0				
Cornwall	5	9 0	0 2	9 1	4 0	0				
Dorset	5	9 2	8 2	7 2	0 3	1				
Hants	5	6 0	0 2	7 2	0 3	7				
Suffex	5	5 0	0 2	8 2	1 3	9				
Kent	5	4 0	0 2	10 2	2 2	9				

WALES, Jan 7, to Jan. 12, 1788.

North Wales	5	8 1/4	4 1/3	1 1/1	9 1/4	3
South Wales	5	3 1/3	9 1/2	9 1/1	5 1/4	9

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

DECEMBER.

BAROMETER	THERMOMETER	WIND
29-30	27	37 - L N F
30-29	90	37 - F
31-30	07	40 - S W.

JANUARY, 1788.

1-0	19	40 - S F.
2-2	1	39 - S W.
3-28	91	44 5 S S W.
4-8	06	46 - S S W.
5-29	34	37 8 E N L.
6-9	15	43 - W.
7-29	17	37 - N W.
8-29	68	38 - N W.
9-30	10	38 - N E.
1-30	22	36 - N N E.
11-10	3	37 - N N E.
1-30	34	36 - N E.
13-30	0	37 - N E.
14-10	50	35 - N.
1-30	52	38 - N.
16-30	70	38 - W.
17-30	65	36 - W.
18-20	10	44 - W.
19-15	41	41 - W N W.
20-30	33	35 - W N W.

21-10	16	37 - W N W.
22-30	00	40 - W.
23-29	90	44 - W.
24-29	65	47 - W.
25-29	95	44 - W.
26-30	05	41 - S.
27-30	20	40 - N W.
28-30	26	39 - N.
29-30	34	33 - S.

PRICES of STOCKS,

Jan 29, 1788

Bank Stock, 159 1/2	Old S S Ann 75 1/2
160	New S S Ann
New 4 per Cent	India Stock,
1777, 95 7-8ths 196	India Bonds, 84s. pr
5 per Cent Ann 178 1/2	New Navy and Vict
118 1/2 a 7-8ths	Bills
3 per Cent red 75 1/2	Long Ann 22 9-16ths
a 76	a 5 8ths
8 per Cent Conf 75 1/2	30 yrs Ann 1778, 13
a 7	15 16ths
8 per Cent 1726,	Exchequer Bills,
3 per Cent 1751	Lottery Tick 161 17s 6d
8 per Ct. Ind. An 71	a 18s.
7 8ths	Consols for Feb 77 1/2
South Sea Stock,	a 77



**T**HE utility of periodical publications, their general power of entertainment, the knowledge which has been diffused through every part of the known world by means of them, and the improvement in arts, sciences, literature, and civilization, which may be ascribed to them, are so universally known and felt, that it would be a waste of time to attempt to prove what no one will deny, and which requires only the slightest observation to perceive. In spite of the splenetic sneers of ambitious pride, in spite of the interested revils of dulness and ignorance, what is known to be beneficial will continue to be approved; what is found to convey knowledge and amusement will still be sought after and applauded. It would be no vain boasting to assert, that in the various walks of science and literature more knowledge has been conveyed to the public by this species of publication, than through any other channel whatever. Much of the improvements of the present times may, without arrogance, be claimed by the influence of Literary Journals, and the facility with which they are disseminated. At one period or other of life, who can say they have not received improvement, amusement, or rational pleasure, by means of these monthly publications?

When the names of the most eminent of the present day pass in review before us, which of them can be pointed out whose *owner* has not contributed his assistance at some period to a periodical publication? Here the modest and unassuming first try their powers: here the diligent may acquire confidence; the inquisitive information; the doubtful satisfaction; and the benevolent the opportunity of communicating happiness. Of the Eminent who have already passed away (and many of them highly deserving), the memorials of not a few will be preserved in no other repository.

Amidst the multiplicity of publications of this species, it cannot be denied but that some are perverted to improper purposes, and some executed with so little judgment, that no advantage to the public is derived from them. These, however, are too short-lived to deserve particular notice. The contempt which they experience fortunately consigns them to oblivion.

After six years' experience, the EDITORS of THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE would be winking to themselves were they to doubt whether the manner in which they have conducted their work had been acceptable to the public. A continued increase in their sale, and the frequent orders from abroad, sufficiently convince them that their labours have not been fruitless or in vain. Perseverance in the same line of conduct, they will consider as the best return they can make for the uncommon favour they have experienced. The same attention will be employed for the time to come, and they doubt not with equal success.

The



## P R E F A C E.

The PLATES which have ornamented this Work are such, as the PROPRIETORS have repeatedly received the warmest approbation of from various quarters. The same artists continue to be employed, and many portraits and subjects are at this moment executing to adorn the ensuing volumes. To solicit a comparison with other works of this nature is unnecessary. It may be confidently asserted, that in this particular no Monthly publication can stand in any kind of competition with the present.

For the Biographical department, they have been favoured with such authentic materials as cannot fail to ensure the approbation of the world. Correctness is the principal merit to be looked for in articles of this kind; and in this particular their materials will hereafter considerably assist the Historian and Biographer. The use which is frequently made of them by very respectable publications is sufficient praise. In recording the lives of many eminent persons, the most considerable aid will be derived from the present work.

After so long an acquaintance with the public, the EDITORS presume they may take the liberty of abridging the ceremonial employed on such occasions as the present. They therefore will conclude by observing, that as they do not apprehend being neglected so long as their attention is alive to the performance of their engagements, so they will desire no encouragement when they shall in any degree relax their assiduity in furnishing such an entertainment as will be useful and amusing to all ranks and classes of readers.

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## A N S W E R S T O C O R R E S P O N D E N T S.

The imposition attempted to be practised upon us by *E. C.* is received with the contempt it deserves. The Verses pretended to be written in the Chancel of Bottsford Church are stolen from the Poetical Calendar, Vol. II. p. 49.

*R.*'s favour in our next.

We shall be glad to hear from *Capt. Fidget* when his Muse is not directed to politics.

We are sorry we omitted to mention sooner that the *Tale on Clipping* cannot be inserted. Other Correspondents shall be noticed in our next.



*European Magazine*



**M<sup>rs</sup> J. VCHIBALD**

*From an Original Painting*

*Published by J. Sewell Cornhill*

THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE

LONDON-REVUE W,  
For JANUARY, 1788

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

A count of the LIFE and WRITINGS of Mrs. ELIZABETH INCHBALD.  
(With a PORTRAIT of HER.)

THE Dramatic Muse has been particularly favourable to the ladies. Of the several species of literature in which they have essayed to rival their male competitors, this seems to be a favourite, and more than ordinary successful pursuit. To the numerous female writers for the stage who have already acquired fame by the exercise of their talents, the present times have added many whose works promise to afford entertainment to generations yet unborn. With the vivacity, force, wit, and invention which have distinguished former female writers, the present times have been writing, sentiment and dialogue. The Behns, the Milnes, and the Siddons of the last, and early in the present century, will obtain no advantage by comparison with some present ladies in the chief quality of dramatic composition. In decency and propriety they must incur no fault of distinction.

MRS ELIZABETH INCHBALD, the only writer published in the present Magazine, is the daughter of Mr. Simpson, a farmer in the neighbourhood of Bury St Edmunds in Suffolk. In her infancy she lost her father, and she early discovered a taste for dramatic performances, and a propensity to the stage. Her first application to be received on a theatre, she has been informed, was to Mr. Griffiths, formerly Master of the Norwich Company of Comedians; but this gentleman, apprehending, from an impediment in her speech, that her success would be very precarious, used his influence to dissuade her from her purpose. Her passion, however, for the stage was

too powerful to submit to the prudent admonitions of the Manager, and she shortly afterwards went to Edinburgh, where she performed with some degree of reputation.

After being some weeks in the stage, she united herself in marriage with Mr. Inchbald, who had performed once in London, at least that of 1770, 1771, at Drury Lane, but with little reputation, that at the expiration of his engagement he did not obtain a renewal of it. This occasioned his returning to the country, where he performed at various theatres, and in one of them met with Miss Siddons. The union between them was productive of that degree of harmony which did equal credit to both parties, and seemed to ensure a continuance of that happiness which is the result of conduct directed by prudence and affection. They performed together at different theatres both in England and Scotland, and it credit to be given to the conduct of Mrs. Inchbald lately, visited, on her return, on a visit to France for the recovery of her health. After several years Mrs. Inchbald died in 1777, at York, where he was buried. The following inscription to his memory, written by Mr. Kemble of Drury Lane Theatre, is placed on his tomb, in which it is inscribed as no unfavourable character of him.

Sisto Viator!

Hic seculi present ossa  
JOSEPH INCHBALD HIC SECVLVS  
Qui aq. hunc luctum

In fidis scenarum fuisse principis ex ist.  
Vntur sce in venis vntur clarent exemplar.  
P oculit, in pl i pscitio,

\* mala suadens religionis turbidus arbor  
Vestis enim ingratis, sic lapis omnibus  
prædicabit

Quod in his humi facie carceribus  
Vir recti semper reatæ,

Socii clarus, in pauperis honestis,  
Patet optumus, maritus fidelis,  
Societas jurum in evanctis obliant istis,

Omni gaudium, nec non seniorum orna-  
mentum,  
Expectans

De clementia omnium immortalis,  
Aeterna fini felicitate

Requiescat,

JOS INCHBALD,

Annum aegens quadragesimum quartum  
Ostavo Iduum Junii

Mortem Obiit

Anno MDCCLXXIX.

The next year Mr. Inchbald was engaged at Covent Garden Theatre, and appeared for the first time on 3d October, 1780, in *Belshazzar in Phalaris*, and was immediately appointed to a round of characters, which she filled much to the satisfaction of the public. An inclination to dramatic composition at this period shewed itself, and she wrote, as we are informed, a farce on the subject of *Mrs Madan's Tragedy*, which, when offered to the *Manager of Covent Garden Theatre*, was rejected. She continued to perform for two seasons, when, on a disagreement with the *Manager*, she went for the season of 1782 to Dublin. She, however, the next year returned to Covent Garden, where, and at the Hay-Market, in the summer, she has continued ever since.

Though unsuccessful in her effort to obtain a representation for her first performance, she appears not to have been discouraged. She continued to write, and in the year 1784 produced a

farce which had for its subject the then fashion ble to be for ballooning. It was called "A Magic Tale," and was performed with success at the Hay-Market. The applause this piece met with induced Mr. Colman to read a comedy which had been put into his hands some time before, and the result of his perusal of it was so much in its favour, that he immediately accepted it. It was called, "I'll Tell you What," and was acted for the first time at the Hay Market, 4th August, 1785. The reception of this piece by the Public fixed Mr. Inchbald's reputation as a dramatic writer. It was acted that season twenty nights to very crowded and brilliant audiences.

Too great and deferred success of this piece seems to have awakened the attention of the winter *Manager* to Mrs. Inchbald's merit as a writer. We accordingly find, that early in the season of 1785, a notice by her was asked at Covent Garden, called, "Appearance Is Against Them," and this was followed by another at the Hay Market in 1786, intitled, "The Widow's Vow." Both were applauded. In 1787, "Such Things Are" was produced at Covent Garden, and was with a degree of popularity equal to any piece (if we except *The School for Scandal*) of the present time. The "*Middleton House*" succeeded at the same theatre, and, though a translation, derives force of its merit from the judicious improvements of Mrs. Inchbald's pen. Her first performance is noticed in our Magazine for December, where both her motives for penning it and its representation, and her apology for its defects, are intimated.

Mrs. Inchbald, we learn, is preparing another piece for Covent Garden Theatre, which in due time will be noticed in this Magazine.

## AN ACCOUNT of GWALIOR, in the EAST INDIES

[Embellished with a View of it]

THIS ancient and celebrated fortress of Gwalior (or Gwalaher) is situated in the very heart of Hindostan Proper, being about 1100 miles to the south of Agra, the western part of the empire, and one hundred and thirty from the nearest part of the Bay of Bengal. In Calcutta it is, by the nearest route, upwards of eight hundred miles, and one hundred and ten by the ordinary one, and about two hundred and eighty from the 31st longitude. Its latitude is 26° 5' 12

sec. and long 73 deg. 26 sec. from Greenwich.

In the present dominion of the empire, it is situated in the south of Agra, and is often mentioned in history. In the year 1608, and during the 30 or 40 years following, it was three times besieged by the Mughals. It is probable, that it must in all ages have been deemed a military post of utmost consequence; both from its situation in respect to the capital, and from the peculiarity of its situation, which

which was generally deemed impracticable. With respect to its relative position, it must be considered, that it stands on the principal road leading from Agrah to Gwalior, and the Deccan, that is, to the great place where it enters the hills, and which advances from Bundelkand, Malwa, and Agamer, to a point which is the summit, throughout the greatest part of its course. And from all these circumstances of general and particular situation, together with its natural and acquired advantages as a fortress, the possession of it was deemed necessary to the ruling Emperors of Hindostan, as Deveraux might have been to the Saracens and No man Kings of England. Its place was used as a state prison as early as 1317 and continued to be so until the downfall of the empire.

On the first of the conquest of the empire, Calhoun is to have been one of the kings of the Jeth tribe, who married the governor of the district in which it is situated, and retained it until the British conquest. It was then taken by the British, and was used as a prison for the most notorious criminals. It is now a place of great importance, and is the seat of the British government.

On the 10th of the month of March 1780, a British force of 1700 men, under the command of Major Popham, entered the city, and in consequence of which the British were enabled to possess themselves of the most important parts of the city, and to bring it under their power. On the 10th of the month of March 1780, a British force of 1700 men, under the command of Major Popham, entered the city, and in consequence of which the British were enabled to possess themselves of the most important parts of the city, and to bring it under their power.

dis country, but would also add to the reputation of our arms in a degree much beyond the value and expence of the undertaking. Major Popham, together with a wish that it might be attempted, and founding his hopes of success on the confidence that the British would probably have in the natural strength of the place.

It was accordingly undertaken, and the following account of the place, and the manner of our getting possession of it, was written by Captain Jonathan Scott, at that time Persian Interpreter to Major Popham, to his brother Major John Scott.

The fortress of Gwalior stands on a vast rock of about four miles in length, but narrow, and of unequal breadth, and nearly flat at the top. The sides are so steep as to appear almost perpendicular in every part, for where it was not naturally so, it has been fortified by the British, and the height from the plain below is from two hundred to three hundred feet. The rampart conforms to the edge of the precipice all round, and the only entrance to it is by steps running up the side of the rock, defended on the side next the country by several bastions, and farther guarded by a line of redoubts, it is in distance from the city. The construction is full of rubble masonry, and of war, well adapted to resist a siege, but only a little damaged by the great west foot of the mountain, the town, pretty large, and well built, is all of stone, and is defended by a line of redoubts, but only a little damaged by the great west foot of the mountain, the town, pretty large, and well built, is all of stone, and is defended by a line of redoubts, but only a little damaged by the great west foot of the mountain.

A horse of our army from the district of the Rannikhan, assisted to climb about the town, and entered the city, and got into the fort. The British, who were then in the city, were surprised, but were successful in their defence. The British, who were then in the city, were surprised, but were successful in their defence. The British, who were then in the city, were surprised, but were successful in their defence.

ing the Rock, a kind of shoes of woollen cloth were made for the sepoys, and stuffed with cotton. At eleven o'clock the whole detachment marched from the camp at Reypour, eight miles from Gwalior, thro' unfrequented paths, and reached it at a little before day-break. Just as Captain Bruce arrived at the foot of the rock, he saw the lights which accompanied the rounds moving along the rampart, and heard the sentinels cough, (the mode of signifying that all is well in an Indian camp or garrison) which might have damped the spirit of many men, but served only to inspire him with more confidence, at the moment for action, that is the interval between the passing the rounds, was now ascertained. Accordingly when the lights were gone, the wooden ladders were placed against the rock, and one of the robbers first mounted, and returned with an account that the guard was retired to sleep. Lieutenant Cameron, our engineer, next mounted, and tied a rope-ladder to the battlements of the wall; this kind of ladder being the only one adapted to the purpose of scaling the wall in a body, (the wooden ones only serving to ascend from crag to crag of the rock, and to assist in fixing the rope-ladders. When all was ready, Captain Bruce, with twenty sepoys, grenadiers, ascended without being discovered, and squatted down under the parapet; but, before a reinforcement arrived, three of the party had so little recollection as to fire on some of the garrison who happened to be lying asleep near them. This had nearly ruined the whole plan: the garrison were, of course, alarmed, and ran in great numbers towards the place; but, ignorant of the strength of the assailants, (as the men fired on had been killed outright (they suffered

themselves to be stopped by the warm fire kept up by the small party of the grenadiers; until Major Popham himself, with a considerable reinforcement, came to their aid; the garrison then retreated to the inner buildings, and discharged a few rockets, but soon afterwards retreated precipitately through the gate; whilst the principal officers thus deserted, assembled together in one house, and hung out a flag. Major Popham sent an officer to give them assurance of quarter and protection; and thus, in the space of two hours, this important and astonishing fortress was completely in our possession; we had only twenty men wounded, and one killed. On the side of the enemy, Bapogetta the Governor was killed, and most of the principal officers wounded.

Thus fell the strongest fortrefs in Hindostan, garrisoned by a chosen body of twelve hundred men, on August 4, 1780; and which, before the capture of it by the English, was pronounced by the Princes of Hindostan, as far as their knowledge in the military art extended, to be impregnable. In the year 1783 Madajee Scindia besieged this fortrefs, then possessed by the Rana of Gohud, with an army of seventy thousand men, and effected the reduction by the treachery of one of the Rana's officers, who formed the plan of admission of a party of Scindia's troops; these were immediately supported by another party, who attacked an opposite quarter, and got admission also.

The First View is taken from the North-West in order to shew the buildings, but the attack was made at the opposite side or rather end, as is seen in the Second View; for the breadth only of the rock is exhibited in the First View.

EXTRACTS of ORIGINAL LETTERS from Dr. ARBUTHNOT to Mr. WATKINS.

*London, Sept. 30, 1721.*

PRIOR has had a narrow escape by dying; for, if he had lived, he had married a brimstone bitch, one Bessy Cox, that keeps an alehouse in Long Acre. Her husband died about a month ago; and Prior has left his estate between his servant Jonathan Drift and Bessy Cox. Lewis got drunk with punch with Bessy night before last. Don't say where you had this news of Prior. I hope all my Mistress's Ministers will not behave themselves so.

*London, Oct. 10, 1721.*

THERE is great care taken, now it is

too late, to keep Prior's will secret, for it is thought not to be too reputable for Lord Harley to execute this will. Be to kind as to say nothing whence you had your intelligence. We are to have a bowl of punch at Bessy Cox's. She would fain have put it upon Lewis that she was his Emma; she owned, Flanders Jane was his Cloc. I know no security from these dotages in bachelors, but to repent of their mis-spent time, and marry with all speed. Pray tell your fellow-traveller so.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE death of a nobleman which has lately happened, who did not less honour to his country than to the distinguished class to which he belonged, seems to have been unaccountably passed over with hardly any observation even the notice of his departure was not announced in the newspapers until a month after the event took place. I know not to what cause to ascribe this inattention; for surely, the Earl of Kinnoul deserved more respect. Perhaps you will allow a new correspondent a place in your Magazine for the following performance, which he has every reason to believe the production of this nobleman.

THOMAS Earl of Kinnoul, and Lord Hay, was born in 1710. In his father's lifetime he served in parliament for the town of Cambridge, for which place he was chosen in 1741, 1747, and 1754; and in the two last was chairman of the committee of privileges and elections. In May 1741, he was appointed one of the commissioners of the revenue in Ireland, and in Nov. 1746, commissioner of trade and plantations. In 1754, he was constituted one of the lords of the treasury; and in 1755, joint paymaster-general of his Majesty's land-forces. On Jan. 24, 1758, he was named chancellor of the dutchy and county-palatine of Lancaster, and on the 27th, was sworn a member of the privy-council. In the same month he was also chosen recorder of Cambridge; and on Nov. 27, 1759, was nominated ambassador-extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the court of Portugal, from whence he returned to England in November the year following. When the present King ascended the throne, his Lordship continued his office of chancellor of the dutchy, but resigned it in Dec. 1762. Since that period he lived retired, and died on 27th Nov. 1787.

I am, &c.

Edinburgh, Jan 10, 1788.

CALLDONICUS.

### HINTS FOR REGULATING MR. H. HOPE'S STUDIES.

BY THE LATE EARL OF KINNOUL.

MR. GILIFFER's sensible plan for Mr. Hope's education, shews a reach of thought and extent of knowledge.

In accordance with Mr. Giliffier, that before Mr. Hope studies the civil law, he should be acquainted with the Roman history.

For this purpose he may read Livy, Sallust, Hooke's Roman History, then Middleton's Life of Cicero, with Cicero's Letters, in the order of time as there quoted.

If he should choose to read at the same time any French authors for his improvement in that language, Mably upon the Rise and Fall of the Romans, or Montesquieu sur la Decadence des Romains, or Vertot's Roman Revolutions, will be entertaining and instructive.

For Roman antiquities, Mr. Hope may read either Kennet's Roman Antiquities in English, or Newport's in Latin.

Heineccius's Antiquities are necessary to one who is to study civil law, but they should be read with the Institutes, as will hereafter be mentioned.

If Mr. Hope, for his amusement or improvement in the Latin language, should

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read some of the Latin classics, he may by consulting good commentaries learn something of the manners of the Romans from the poets, particularly Horace, Juvenal, and Ovid de Fastis.

As to the comic writers, Terence is pure and elegant, but Plautus's language is difficult, his meaning often obscured by a prevailing taint of wit and humour as not to be found out without labour, and his characters are entirely Grecian.

When Mr. Hope is reading the Roman history, a general and succinct view of the history of the world, previous to that time, may be useful. This may be acquired by reading,

Sleidan de Quatuor Monarchiis,  
Bossuet's Histoire Un universelle,

The short History of Greece printed some years ago at Edinburgh.

Mr. Giliffier's sentiments are just, that in order to form liberal notions of any system in law, the ground-work should be laid in the great foundations of justice and equity.

With this view, Mr. Hope, that he may be acquainted with moral philosophy,

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ay, and with the principles of the laws of Statute and nations, should read,  
1st, The English translation of Xenophon's Memorabilia, which comprehends the Socratic philosophy.

2d, Cicero's philosophical work, viz. De Officiis, Senectute, Amicitia, Legibus, and Tusculanæ Quæstiones.

3d, Seneca's Morals.

These will give him a pretty distinct notion of the most valuable part of heathen morality.

To these may be added,

1st, Hutchinson's Moral Philosophy, or any good modern treatise on that subject. Then he should read Puffendorf's Devoirs d'Homme et de Citoyen, par Barbeyrac, or Boulemiqui's Droit Naturel.

2d, Montesquieu's Esprit des Loix.

The President and Mr. Solicitor Dundas are clearly of opinion, that Mr. Hope should be thoroughly grounded in the particular studies already suggested, before he enters upon the study of the law; and for that reason they apprehend, that in his present situation he cannot think of beginning the Institutes before the winter 1773-4.

When Mr. Hope begins the study of the civil law, let him be aware at first of pushing further into the science, than merely fixing the definitions and divisions in his memory.

For that purpose, Mr. Solicitor would recommend doing little more than reading the Institutes itself with some easy commentary. Although Huber and Hopius are not so elegant and deep as Vinnius, they are more proper for a young beginner.

Although the Solicitor disapproved of going deeply into the science at first, he does not mean to dissuade Mr. Hope from taking up and perusing the capital laws in the Corpus Juris, which may be quoted by Huber and Hopius. He does not mean to exclude Heineccius's Institutes, for Heineccius has collected the definitions and divisions in a very methodical manner.

Heineccius's Antiquities must also be read at the same time, as the titles in both exactly correspond.

If Mr. Hope reads with attention what is here recommended as the work of one year, he will have laid a good foundation, and will find the study of the Pandects not only easy, but agreeable.

Heineccius on the Pandects, and Voet, which is the most practical book, must be carefully perused from beginning to end. For any young man who desires to under-

stand the civil law in the view of practice, must be thoroughly master of Voet.

Cujaccius is a book by much too long to be read from beginning to end; but in all questions of difficulty, and likewise on any interesting subject, recourse should be had to him as the very best of all civilians.

In the course of reading the Pandects, Mr. Hope should have much recourse to the text of the Corpus Juris itself, from which he will draw real instruction, and mere entertainment than from any commentator.

After reading the Institutes and Pandects in the manner above-mentioned, Mr. Hope may conclude with Vinnius upon the Institutes, as containing a clear and elegant summary of the principles of the Roman law, and which, if carefully perused, will fix them on his memory.

Mr. Gillier in his letter seems to think too much time bestowed upon the study of the Roman law; but upon re-considering that opinion, he will alter it when he reflects that the grand principles of equity, justice, and the law of all modern nations are to be found there; and the deviations from the Roman law in any modern country does not arise from the disapprobation of it, but from the manners, circumstances, and revolutions in that country.

Mr. Hope, after this course of the Roman law, may read Bencicwick's excellent Treatise upon the Law of Nations, with much pleasure and instruction.

After reading the civil law, before Mr. Hope sits down to the Scottish law, he should be acquainted with the feudal system, and should also be so far master of the history of Scotland, as to retain in his memory all those events which occasioned any alteration in the constitution; for the revolutions in that state give a tinge to the municipal law of any kingdom.

For the feudal system, and likewise in order to form the connection between ancient and modern history, Mr. Hope may read,

1st, Tacitus, that most noble historian, from whom he will receive much entertainment and instruction.

2d, Giannoni's History of Naples; and 3d, Robertson's History of Charles V. particularly the Introduction to each, which contain most excellent summaries of the darker times, and explain the rise and progress of the feudal system in a very masterly manner.

For the Scottish history no better occurs to me than Buchanan's History, Drummond of Hawthornden's History of the five

James's, and Robertson's History of Scotland.

The history of other countries may, as Mr. Gillier observes, be very useful, particularly that of England; but then only summaries should be put into Mr. Hope's hands, where good may be found, that he may not be overloaded.

I wish I could recommend a compendious History of England: Rapin's Abridgement, with his Dissertation on the Laws of the Anglo-Saxons; and the Letters from a Father to a Son upon the English History may answer Mr. Hope's present purpose.

Dr. Goldsmith has lately published an Abridgement of the English History; but as I have not read it, I cannot venture to give my opinion about it. Puffendorff's Introduction à l'Histoire de l'Europe should be read.

Of the History of France President Henault has made an excellent abridgement; and there has been lately published on the same plan a good one of the History of Spain. Necker Sur le Corps Germanique is accounted accurate, and gives the best idea of that constitution.

The Modern History of all Nations previous to the Reformation is obscure, fabulous, and of little importance. A young man who has learned what is useful to be known of the dark times from Giannoni and Robertson should begin his study of modern history at that period.

But as Mr. Hope must be content for the present with a general superficial knowledge of history, both ancient and modern, it is not necessary now to chalk out an extensive plan of either.

These hints are calculated to abridge Mr. Hope's studies upon every subject, and to bring them within a narrow compass, consistent with the present disposition of his time, and the avocations which his health requires. Mr. Hope and Mr. Gillier will easily distinguish those books which must necessarily be read, from those which are recommended to be read, in case the time permit, for amusement, or for improvement in the Latin and French languages.

If Mr. Hope's time should allow for enlarging his studies upon any subject, Mr. Gillier may collect from the Archbishop of York's instruction to Lord Deskford any books he shall think most proper.

I agree with Lord President and Lord Hailes, that in law, history, and indeed all sciences, it is most prejudicial to a young man to overcharge his memory, and to perplex his thoughts with a multiplicity of voluminous books,

All food does not turn to nourishment: real knowledge is not acquired by the number of words a man devours, or the pages he turns over, but only by such reading as he thoroughly digests and makes his own.

The rules for reading all books with effect and to the best advantage are admirably laid down by Mr. Locke, in a short and most valuable tract, entitled, *The Conduct of the Human Understanding*, printed in his posthumous works, and reprinted in a small volume by itself some years ago at Edinburgh. I would recommend to every young man, before he enters upon any course of study, to peruse with attention and fix in his mind the directions contained in this incomparable treatise. It will open his understanding, and teach him with the greatest perspicuity the nature of assent and evidence.

Distinct pronunciation, the improvement of the ear, the modulation of the voice, and every thing that tends to render elocution agreeable, harmonious, and grateful, merits peculiar attention.

I agree with Lord President, that with this view some passages of Cicero's Oration should be read almost every day aloud, and also some passages of one of the best English authors. For this purpose I would recommend the Select Oration of Demosthenes by different hands with Tourneil's preface, which is justly admired for an elegant, beautiful, and correct style.

I would beg leave to suggest to Mr. Hope another exercise, that appears to me to be of great importance. Whatever be the subject of his study, whether classics, history, ethics, or law, let him either write a summary or abstract of it in English, or let him choose some subject arising out of it, and connected with his reading, and compose a dissertation upon it in English.

For instance, when he reads the classic authors, let him abstract a summary of the customs and manners of the Romans as they occur in them or their commentators. In reading history, ancient or modern, various subjects will prefer themselves: where a fact is dubious, I may state the evidence pro and con, together with his own judgment upon it.

When an event be complicated, he may enumerate particularly and illustrate the several circumstances; he may state the several judgments on both sides; how far an action was in the whole or in part commendable, laudable; then give a decision, with his reasons for it. He may investigate the causes of any great event or revolution

and assign the grounds of his opinion, why such causes produced such effects. Such and many other subjects will occur in reading history, or in ethics, in the law of nature and of nations, or the civil law. A question may be settled on any capital point and discussed. The utility of this exercise is obvious; it will digest, arrange, and fix in his memory what he reads; it will teach and habituate him to methodize his thoughts, and will improve his style.

Every man by use will form a stile for himself, and therefore great attention and care is necessary in the beginning. It has been thought that the best models for the English language may be found in Addison's prose works, in Swift's best pieces, particularly that upon the dissention of Rome and Athens, in that translation of Demosthenes above-mentioned, and in Middleton's Life of Cicero.

Other excellent ones might be pointed out among the English sermons and the late historians; but those which I have mentioned may suffice.

Mr. Hope should peruse with care, Doctor Lowth, now Bishop of Oxford, his Essay on English Grammar, and consult it frequently when he is writing.

These Hints, which were drawn up by Lord Kinnoull, were read by him to Lord President and Mr. Solicitor Dundas, and approved by them; and they join with Lord Kinnoull in recommending earnestly to Mr. Hope a particular attention to his elocution, and to the exercise of writing English upon the subject of his studies.

The plan for Mr. Hope's study of civil law was dictated by Mr. Solicitor Dundas.

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

#### B O X I N G.

The Conductors of a Periodical Publication seem bound to notice the prevailing fashions as well as follies of the day. In this point of view, the following account of the most celebrated Heroes of the noble Science of Defence, as it was styled, of former times, may not be unacceptable to the Readers of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. Even those who may be indifferent about, or disapprove the revival of a savage practice, may yet find some amusement in the curious phraseology and ridiculous importance of the following extracts. They are taken from a scarce pamphlet, entitled, "A Treatise upon the useful Science of Defence, connecting the Small and Back Sword, and shewing the Affinity between them. Likewise endeavouring to weed the Art of those superfluous unmeaning Practices which overturn it, and choak the true Principles, by reducing it to a narrow Compass, and supporting it by mathematical Proofs. Also an Examination into the Performances of the most noted Masters of the Back Sword, who have fought upon the Stage, pointing out their Faults, and allowing their Abilities. With some Observations upon Boxing, and the Characters of the most able Boxers within the Author's Time. By Capt. John Godfrey, 4to. 1747."

#### CHARACTERS of the BOXERS.

**A**DVANCE, brave Broughton! Thee I pronounce Captain of the Boxers. As far as I can look back, I think, I ought to open the Characters with him: I know none so fit, so able to lead up the van. This is giving him the living preference to the rest; but I hope I have not given any cause to say, that there has appeared, in any of my characters, a partial tincture. I have throughout consulted nothing but my unbiassed mind, and my heart has known no call but merit. Wherever I have praised, I have no desire of pleasing; wherever I have decried, no fear of offending. Broughton, by his manly

merit, has bid the highest, therefore has my heart. I really think all will poll with me who poll with the same principle. Sure there is some standing reason for this preference. What can be stronger than to say, that for seventeen or eighteen years he has fought every able Boxer that appeared against him, and has never yet been beat? This being the case, we may venture to conclude from it. But not to build alone on this, let us examine farther into his merits. What is it that he wants? Has he not all that others want, and all the best can have? Strength equal to what is human, skill and judgment

\* He was however afterwards beaten by Slack, on April 11, 1750. On this occasion there was the greatest number of persons of distinction present perhaps ever known, and the greatest sums of money betted in favour of Broughton. He was beaten in fourteen minutes.

equal to what can be acquired, undebauched wind, and a bottom † spirit, never to pronounce the word ENOUGH. He fights the fuck as well as most men, and understands a good deal of the small-sword. This practice has given him the distinction of TIME and MEASURE beyond the rest. He stops as regularly as the sword-man, and carries his blows truly in the line; he steps not back, trusting of himself to stop a blow, and piddle in the return, with an arm unaided by his body, producing but a kind of fly-up blow, such as the pastry-cook's use to beat those insects from their tarts and cheesecakes. No—Broughton stops bold and firmly in; bids a welcome to the coming blow; receives it with his guard in arm; then with general summons of his swelling muscles, and his firm body, seconding his arm, and supplying it with all its weight, pours the pile-diving force upon his man.

That I may not be thought particular in dwelling too long upon Broughton, I leave him with this assertion, that as he, I believe, will scarce trust a battle to a warning age, I never shall think he is to be beaten, till I see him beat.

About the time I first observed this promising hero upon the stage, his chief competitors were Pipes and Greeting. He beat them both (and I thought with ease) as often as he fought them.

Pipes was the neatest boxer I remember. He put in his blows about the face (which he fought at most) with surprising time and judgment. He maintained his battles for many years by his extraordinary skill, against men of far superior strength. Pipes was but weakly made; his appearance bespoke activity, but his hand, arm, and body were but small; though by that acquired spring of his arm he hit prodigious blows; and I really think that at last, when he was beat out of his championship, it was more owing to his debauchery than the merit of those who beat him.

Greeting was a stone antagonist to Pipes. They contended hard together for some time, and were almost alternate victors. Greeting had the neatest way of going to the stomach (which is what they call the mark) of any man I knew. He was a most artful boxer, stronger made than Pipes, and dealt the straightest blows. But what made Pipes a match for him, was his rare bottom spirit, which would bear a deal of beating; but this,

in my mind, Greeting was not sufficiently furnished with; for after he was beat twice together by Pipes, Hammer-smith Jack, a meer sloven of a Boxer, and every body that fought him afterwards, beat him. I must, notwithstanding, do that justice to Greeting's memory, as to own that his debauchery very much contributed to spoil a great Boxer; but yet I think he had not the bottom of the other.

Much about this time, there was one Whitaker, who fought the Venetian Gondolier. He was a very strong fellow, but a clumsy Boxer. He had two qualifications very much contributing to help him out. He was very extraordinary for his throwing, and contriving to pitch his weighty body on the fallen man. The other was, that he was a hardy fellow, and would bear a deal of beating. This was the man pitched upon to fight the Venetian. I was at Slaughter's Coffee-house when the match was made, by a gentleman of an advanced station; he sent for Fig to procure a proper man for him; he told him to take care of his man, because it was for a large sum; and the Venetian was a man of extraordinary strength, and famous for breaking the jaw-bone in boxing. Fig replied, in his rough manner, I do not know, master, but he may break one of his own countrymen's jaw-bones with his fist; but I will bring him a man, and he shall not break his jaw-bone with a sledge hammer in his hand.

The battle was fought at Fig's amphitheatre, before a splendid company, the politest house of that kind I ever saw. While the Gondolier was stripping, my heart yearned for my countryman. His arm took up all observation; it was surprisingly large, long, and muscular. He pitched himself forward with his right leg, and his arm full extended, and, as Whitaker approached, gave him a blow on the side of the head, that knocked him quite off the stage, which was remarkable for its height. Whitaker's misfortune in his fall was then the grandeur of the company, on which account they suffered no common people in, that usually sit on the ground and line the stage round. It was then all clear, and Whitaker had nothing to stop him but the bottom. There was a general foreign huzza on the side of the Venetian, pronouncing our countryman's downfall; but Whitaker took no more time than was required to get up again, when finding his fault in standing out to the length of the

† Our author explains this term in the following manner: "There are two things required to make this BOTTOM, that is, wind and spirit, or heart, or wherever you can fix the residence of courage. Wind may be greatly brought about by exercise and diet; but the spirit is the first equipment of a Boxer. Without this substantial thing, both art and strength will avail a man but little."

other's arm, he, with a little stoop, ran boldly in beyond the heavy mallet, and with one English peg in the stomach (quite a new thing to foreigners) brought him on his breech. The blow carried too much of the English ruggedness for him to bear, and finding himself so unaccountably used, he scorned to have any more done, with his slovenly fist.

So since a house was too dangerous to fight in to count another. He told me he stopped up, and told the gentleman that they might think he had picked out the best Man in London on this occasion, but to con into them to the contrary, he said, that if they would come that day so might, he would bring a man who should beat the Whittaker in ten minutes, by far better. This brought very near as great and fine a company as the week before. The man was Nathaniel Earner, who knowing the other's bottom, and his deadly way of fighting, took a most judicious method to beat him — let his character come in here. — He was a most admirable Boxer, and I do not know or he was not a match for, before he lost his finger. He was famous, like Pipes, for fighting at the face, but stronger in his blows. He knew Whittaker's rudeness, and doubting of his being able to give him beating enough, cunningly determined to fight at his eyes. His judgment carried in his arm so well, that in about six minutes both Whittaker's eyes were shut up, when groping about a while for his man, and finding him not, he wisely gave out, with these odd words, Damme, I am not beat, but what signifies my fighting when I cannot see my man?

We will now come to times a little fresher, and of later date.

George Taylor \*, known by the name of *Count*, the Puber, sprang up surprisingly. He has beat all the chief Boxers but Broughton. He, I think, injudiciously fought him one of the first, and was obliged very soon to give out. Doubtless it was a wrong step for him to commence a Boxer, by fighting the

standing Champion: for George was not then twenty, and Broughton was in the zenith of his age and art. Since that he has greatly distinguished himself with others, but has never engaged Broughton more. He is a strong able Boxer, who with a skill extraordinary, aided by his knowledge of the small and back sword, and a remarkable judgment in the cross-buttock fall, may contest with any. But, please or dispense, I am resolved to be ignominious in my character. Therefore I am of the opinion, that he is not over-stocked with that necessary ingredient of a Boxer, called a Bottom, and am apt to suspect, that blows of equal strength with his, too much affect him and disconcert his conduct.

Before I leave him, let me do him the justice to say, that if he were unquestionable in his bottom, he would be a match for any man.

It will not be improper, after George's Eulogy, to introduce one Boswell, a man who wants nothing but courage to qualify himself for a complete Boxer. He has a particular blow with his left hand at the jaw, which comes in so hard as a little horse kick. From his superior power of sight, he could in choice of time and measure, his superior judgment, in dispatching forth his exciting arm! Let me upon his dastard heart, that marks it all! As I know that fellow's abilities, and his worn dead soul, I never saw him he but I wished him to be beaten. I however am charmed with the idea of his power and manner of fighting, I am sick at the thoughts of his surly-warring courage. Farewell to him, with this sincere acknowledgement, that if he had a true *Bottom* (the best fitting epithet for a man of spirit) he would carry all before him, and be a match for even Broughton himself.

I will name two men together, whom I take to be the best bottom men of the modern Boxers, and they are Smallwood, and George Sturson, the coachman. I saw the

\* This man died Feb. 27, 1750, and the following Epitaph is on his tomb stone in Deptford church yard

Farewell, ye honours of my brow!  
 Victorious victor, farewell!  
 One trip from Death is your last show,  
 By whom such numbers fell!  
 Yet bravely I'll dispute the prize,  
 Nor yield, tho' out of breath!  
 'Tis but a fall! I yet shall rise,  
 And conquer—even DEATH!

The two spectacles of the same take notice of a battle fought between Taylor and Slack, the first of January 1740-50, at Broughton's Amphitheatre, which held 25 minutes, when Taylor with some assistance beat his antagonist.

Letter

latter fight Broughton for forty minutes. Broughton I knew to be ill at that time; besides, it was a hasty-made match, and he had not that regard for his preparation as he afterwards found he should have had. But here his true bottom was proved, and his conduct shone. They fought in one of the fair-booths at Tottenham Court, railed at the end towards the pit. After about thirty-five minutes, being both against the rails, and scrambling for a fall, Broughton got such a lock upon him, as no mathematician could have devised a better. There he held him by this artificial lock, depriving him of all power of rising or falling, till resting his head for about three or four minutes on his back, he found himself recovering; then he stepped the hold, and on setting-to again, he hit the coachman as hard a blow as any he had given him in the whole battle, that he could no longer stand; and his brave contending heart, though with reluctance, was forced to yield. The coachman is a most beautiful hitter; he put in his blows faster than Broughton, but then one of the latter's told for three of the former's. Pity—so much spirit should not inhabit a stronger body!

Smallwood is thorough game, with judgement equal to any, and superior to most. I know nothing Smallwood wants but weight, to stand against any man; and I never knew him beaten since his fighting Dimmock (which was in his infancy of boxing, and when he was a perfect stripling in years) but by a force so superior, that to have resisted longer would not have been courage but

madness. If I were to choose a Boxer for my money, and could but purchase him strength equal to his resolution, Smallwood should be the man.

James I proclaim a most charming Boxer. He is delicate in his blows, and has a wrist as delightful to those who see him fight, as it is sickly to those who fight against him. I acknowledge him to have the best spring of the arm of all the modern Boxers; he is a compleat master of the art; and, as I do not know he wants a bottom, I think it a great pity he should be beat for want of strength to stand his man.

I have now gone through the characters of the most noted Boxers, and finished my whole work. As I could not praise all in every article, I must offend some; but if I do not go to bed till every body is pleased, my head will ach as bad as Sir Roger's. I declare that I have not had the least thought of offending throughout the whole treatise, and therefore this declaration shall be my quiet draught.

Let me conclude with a general call to the true British Spirit, which, like purest gold, has no alloy. How readily would I encourage it, through the most threatening dangers, or severest pains, or pledge of life itself! Let us imitate the glorious example we enjoy, in the saving Offspring of our King, and blessed Guardian of our Country. Him let us follow with our keen swords, and warm glowing hearts, in defence of our just cause, and preservation of Britain's honour.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

DESCRIPTION of WINTER, as it appears in HINDOSTAN.

S I R,

INNUMERABLE translations from the Persian have been given to the world, some of them assuming the title of paraphrases, from their being destitute of the remotest analogy in sense or similarity of expression with the original. But I have seen none which could convey to an English reader any idea of the common figurative style of their authors, which prevails in far the greatest part of their compositions, and from which our translators shrink, terrified at the appearance of mutilated periods, redundant circumlocutions, and crowds of metaphors heaped together without art or connection. You will perceive by this time, Mr. Editor, that the above is meant to serve as an apology for all those faults in what I now submit to your inspection, and which you will lay before the public, if you think it deserves it.

The following, which has only the merit of being a literal translation, is presented to the public, as a specimen of the kind of composition, termed by the Persians *corrupted expression*, which name it has acquired from the multitude of epithets, of metaphors, and other oriental embellishments with which it is interspersed. These are so foreign to the genius of the English language, that every translation in which they are preserved, must inevitably have an appearance of extreme *gaucheté*. But that I may, in some measure, compensate the style, I have chosen a description of winter, which cannot fail to have something particular, from the pen of a writer who never saw the beauties displayed on any other scene than Hindostan. The reader, then, will not expect to see her advance 'stulen, and sad, with all her rising

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tain, vapours, and clouds, and storms,' but under an aspect more gentle and conciliating.

I am, Sir, &c.

P E R S I U S.

ALREADY a change was apparent in the season, and symptoms of mutability became evident in the constitution of the times. The mighty king of the stars, forsaking the scale \* of justice, laid violent hands on the sheaf, which injustice curtailed the career of day, and lengthened the broad veil of darkness. The troops of furcifer, who had long waited for this event in the ambuscade of expectation, now leaped from their concealment, with a design of pillaging the four inhabited quarters of the globe; and advancing on the plain of the universe, began to extend the hand of rapacity: the coldness of their charity froze justice; whilst they began their attack, by laying siege to orchards and gardens, divesting them completely of their leaves and musical notes. The earth and its inhabitants, from a dread of their swift and warlike couriers, began to shiver like the trembling aspen; whilst others, like foxes, becoming enamoured of furs, shut themselves up in their secluded apartments, and observed the external desolation from the roots of their security. The clusters of grapes which have escaped the persecution of the jackalls, now offer thanksgiving in the cell of humility; whilst that vagrant fluid, which formerly aspired to circumnavigate the globe, now ha-

ving the fantastic idea of travelling, remains contentedly in its place: and that wind, which used to sport in the smooth expanse of the ocean, being seized with a violent panic, in its flight overcast huge rocks. The trees, as naked as if just come to resurrection, and stripped of their leaves and buds, extend their imploring arms to heaven. The nightingales fly from the garden to complain of the sun's elopement, leaving the ravens in possession of the orchards; and the sheaf or the earth, in expectation of being imprinted with vernal productions, becomes whiter than the cheek of the jessamine. The lowly inhabitants of the field, chid by the raging blast, have fled on the road of annihilation; the rose and the tulip, leaving their deserted habitations to the owl, fall victims to the gloomy Di †, and the furious Behmen their beautiful ornaments torn in ten thousand pieces: the stately cypress, which had long reigned in the metropolis of vegetation, is pulled from the throne of dominion; the lily, rising on its unbending stalk, was divested of its foliage, by these worse than Tartarian invaders, and thrown prostrate in the cell of destruction. Neither did the fragrant locks of the hyacinth, nor the plaited tresses of the honey-suckle, preserve them from the ruthless foe; whilst the rose-buds, just opening to the day, expired with terror at the dismal shrieks of Di's oppressive squadrons, and their crimson remnants were scattered on every side.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE account of the differences subsisting in Trinity College, as given in your two last Magazines, being principally extracted from the affidavits on each side, must of course be admitted by both parties as true. To the general statement no objection can fairly be made, and yet some circumstances may not be sufficiently explained. One omission there is which, though it has arisen from a partial knowledge of the subject, and not from any wish to suppress the truth, ought not to pass unnoticed. It is trifling as to the merits of the cause; but it may possibly injure the reputation of an individual. After stating that Mr. Popple had waited upon the Master, and applied to him for a copy of the censure, it is observed in a Note, that the Master in his affidavit says, "that with respect to this application, on he understood Mr. Popple's visit to have been in consequence of an offer which had been made to him to take

charge of his son's education. That on this occasion some conversation might pass concerning the refusal of a copy of the sentence; yet he did not recollect any direct requisition of such copy being made. The mention of a single fact omitted in both the affidavits will reconcile this seeming contradiction. Mr. Popple waited twice on the Master; once, in the interval between presenting the Memorial and passing the Censure; to decline the tuition of his Lordship's son, as incompatible with his situation. The other time was, as related in your Magazine, and purposely, as Mr. Popple was heard to say, both before and after this visit, to make the application alluded to; and which application he certainly must have made, because it was his only reason for his waiting on the Master. At the first interview nothing was said of the Memorial; at the second, nothing on the subject of education.

\* Alluding to the sun's quitting Libra, and denominated the sheaf.

† Di and Behmen give their names to two of the winter months.

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T H E

# L O N D O N ; R E V I E W

A N D

## L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L ,

FOR JANUARY, 1788. °

*Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

Observations relative to Picturesque Beauty; made in the Year 1772, on several Parts of England; particularly the Mountains and Lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland. By William Gilpin, M. A. Prebendary of Salisbury, and Vicar of Boldre in New Forest, near Lymington. 2 Vols. 8vo. Blainrc. 1786. With Plates. 2l. 11s. 6d. in Boards.

A WORK which has lain for sometime in manuscript seldom fails, if published, of being well received. If worthless, it is suppressed: if valuable, the writer's partialities being weakened by time, and his judgment strengthened in proportion, his work undergoes due revision and correction.

Thoughts thrown together for a man's own amusement, or for the amusement of a few friends, has an advantage over a work which is written intentionally for publication. The former enjoys a *freedom*, which the latter in general is a stranger to. The licences of a PRIVATE MANUSCRIPT require alone, to be done away in publication.

The work before us was written for private amusement in the year 1772, and was published in 1786; lying in manuscript an interval of fourteen years; during which time it was read and improved by the author and his friends; and at length prepared (with it should seem no small care) for publication. It has therefore had the requisite advantages of a literary work; and its merit is such as few literary works can claim: not merely, however, through the circumstances attending its composition and publication, but chiefly owing to a peculiar style of thinking, and a happy mode of expression, which this author may claim as his own. In point of originality, as writers in the

English language, STERNE and GILPIN fall within the same class.

In a *preface* we are told, that "the Observations before us were at first thrown together, WARM FROM THE SUBJECT, each evening after the scene of the day had been presented; and in a moment of more leisure, were corrected, and put into form—but merely for the amusement of the writer himself; who had not, in truth, at that time, the least idea of their being able to furnish amusement to any body else. A few only of his friends saw them. One of them, however, saw them with so partial an eye, that he thought proper to mention them to the public\*. This raised the curiosity of many; and laid the author under the necessity of producing his papers to a wider circle; but still without any design of publishing them. A sense of their imperfections; and of the many difficulties in which such a work would engage him, prevented any intention of that kind.

"Among others, who desired to see them, was the late duchess dowager of Portland; a lady, of whose superior character the world is well informed. Having seen them soon after they were written, and a second time after an interval of seven or eight years, her Grace pressed the author to print them; most obligingly offering to facilitate an expensive publication by contributing largely to a subscription. Though the author chose to de-

\* Mason's Memoirs of Gray, p. 377.



line that mode of publication, yet the doubts's persuasion was among his principal inducements to prepare his papers for the public. The press-work was about half completed at the time of her Grace's death.

"But though this work has been thus flattered; and hath received considerable improvements, both from the author himself, during the many years it has lain by him, and from several of his ingenious friends; yet still he offers it to the public with apprehension."

His *first* apprehension is, that the time which he had to employ in making observations on the several landscapes he has described was inadequate. His *second* proceeds from the changes which take place in scenery, even the wildest, from the growth and destruction of timber and other causes. The *third* ground of the author's apprehension is, that he may be thought too severe in his strictures on *scenes of art*. This has led him to consider some general principles of ARTIFICIAL ORNAMENT. "A house," he says, "is an artificial object; and the scenery around it *must*, in some degree, partake of art. Propriety requires it: convenience demands it. But if it partake of art, as allied to the mansion; it should also partake of nature, as allied to the country."—"If the scene be large, it throws off art, by degrees, the more it recedes from the mansion, and approaches the country."

These principles are just, but they are not *new*. We do not mean to accuse Mr. Gilpin of plagiarism; but we have met with a passage, in a work on Ornamental Gardening and Planting, published by *Reade*, in 1785\*, so very similar to these which we have here quoted, that we must at least infer, when two men study the same subject from nature, and think and write with freedom, their ideas and mode of expression will be similar †.

A *fourth* apprehension of the author is, that he has wrought up some of the descriptions higher than the simplicity of tropic language will allow. But he says,

"It is the aim of *pittoresque description* to bring the images of nature as forcibly, and as closely to the eye, as it can; and this *must* often be done by high colouring, which this species of composition demands. By *high-colouring* is not meant a *string of rapturous epithets* (which is the feeblest mode of description) but an attempt to analyze the views of nature—to open their several parts, in order to shew the effect of a whole—to mark their tints and varied lights—and to express all this detail in terms as appropriate, and yet as vivid as possible." Our author's execution is fully equal to his design. He has, as it were, invented a new language for the occasion: and one which is singularly well adapted to it, glowing, yet chaste. Now and then, however, we meet with an expression which is not quite clear to our comprehension. Thus, speaking of the English oak (vol. I. p. 9.) he says, "The oak is the noblest ornament of the foreground, spreading from side to side its tortuous branches, and foliage, *rich*" perhaps "with some autumnal tint." Again (in vol. II. p. 60.) describing a remarkable echo, "It first rolls over the head in one vast peal. Then subsiding a few seconds, it rises again in a grand, interrupted burst, perhaps on the right.—Another solemn pause ensues. Then the sound arises again on the left. Thus thrown from rock to rock, in a sort of *aerial perspective*, it is caught again perhaps by some nearer promontory; and returning full on the ear, surprises you, after you thought all had been over, with as great a peal as at first." Throwing echo into perspective is, we think, rather fanciful than philosophical. In some of the descriptions, notwithstanding the author's guardedness, *epithets* have crept in abundantly †. But these blemishes, if they be really such, are few and small in comparison with the beauties with which these two volumes are strongly characterized.

\* For a Review of this publication see European Magazine, vol. IX. p. 23.

† The passage alluded to is this: "The mansion ought to be considered as the centre of the system; and the rays of art, like those of the sun, should grow fainter as they recede from the centre. The house itself being entirely a work of art, its immediate environs should be highly finished; but as the distance increases the appearance of design should gradually diminish, until nature and fortuitousness have full possession of the scene." *Planting and Orn. Gard.* p. 606.

‡ Were we inclined to cavil at *words*, it would be with scarce for scarcely—it's for its—*And indeed*—a species of tautology, with which almost every page is more or less sullied.

*Fifthly*, the author fears he may be called on to apologize for the many digressions he has made. These digressions are partly didactic, and in part historical:—They are numerous, and sometimes long; but seldom tedious, mostly interesting.

*Lastly*, the author is apprehensive lest any one should be so severe as to think his work inconsistent with the profession of a clergyman. This we conceive to be a false fear, as we allow, with Mr Gilpin, that the instruments of the three sister arts are all consistent with the clerical profession. "The only danger," as Mr G well observes, "is, lest the amusement—the fascinating amusement—should press on improperly, and interfere too much with the employment."

Our author now passes on to the plates which accompany these volumes, and which raise its price to an extravagant height. They are of two kinds: one to illustrate and explain pictorial ideas, the other to characterize the countries through which the river is carried.

To the *profession* these plates may be highly acceptable, but by the generalists of readers, we fear, they are considered as dross, for which they are paying the price of pure metal. An edition of these volumes, together with Mr G's Observations on the Wye, &c.—with the plates—would, we will venture to say, be singularly acceptable to the public.

Having laid down some general principles of landscape, our author says, he means not, however, to offer the *fortraits and silhouettes* he hath here given, as perfect examples of the principle he hath laid down. It is a difficult matter for any artist (at least, who does not claim as a professional man) to teach his own ideas. What he represents will ever fall short of what he imagines. With regard to *silhouettes* particularly, the author wishes to premise, that the rules laid down in the beginning of the second volume (p. 43, &c) are but little observed. These remarks were chiefly intended for works in a larger style. Figures on so small a scale as these, are not capable of receiving character. They are at best only what he calls *picturesque appendages*.

"Beside, the representations here given have again sustained a loss by going through a translation in so rough and unmanageable a language as that of brass and aquafortis." Who but Mr Gilpin would have expressed the same idea in nearly the same language?

Thus far the Preface. We now enter upon the body of the work, but not upon the *tour*. The first section is a propounded to a general view of England as a picturesque country, which view having been already entered in vol. XI. we shall proceed to the *Tour*, through which we have accompanied our intelligent and entertaining guide with singular satisfaction; and wish we could, within the limits of our plan, convey to our readers an adequate idea of the charming sights we have seen. This, however, is impossible. All we can do is to select a few passages, and thereby give some idea of Mr Gilpin's language and power of description. In doing this we will run over the volumes progressively, making the more notable passages as they occur.

Remarking on the LIGHT AND SHADE OF MOUNTAINS, Mr G says, "It is an agreeable amusement to attend these vast stupors in their slow, and solemn march over the mountains—to observe, how the morning sun sheds only a faint circular light upon the summits of the hills, the north one generalists of having shade—in a few hours how all this confusion is dispersed—how the lights and shades begin to break, and separate, and take their form and breadth—how deep and determined the shadows are, or how low—how true and unobscured the tints are, to say in the west, but to be warned, though the sun be high, and spread over it, instead of sober in the shade, all the colours of nature in one bright, transient gleam."

"It equally pleasing to observe the various shades which mountains are through all this variety of illumination, rock, knolls, and promontories, taking new forms, appearing and disappearing as the sun veils around, whose radiance, like vapours on a picture (if I may use a gardening comparison) *beige* us, a thousand objects, unobscured before."

In describing the effect of REFLECTION ON A SEA SCENE, our author exhibits a specimen of his highest style of colouring.

"In the midst of the tempest, if a bright sun-beam should suddenly break out, and in Shakespeare's language, *light up the storm*, the scenery of an agitated lake, thus assisted by the jewels of contrast, affects both the imagination and the eye, in a still greater degree—Some broad mountain-tops, catching a mass of light, produces an astonishing effect amidst

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Dark gloom which surrounds it. Perhaps a sunbeam, half suffused in vapour, dawning between two mountains, may stretch along the water in a lengthened gleam, just as the staff passes to receive the light upon its swelling sail. While the sea-gull, wheeling along the storm, turns its silver side, strongly illumined, against the bosom of some lurid cloud; and by that single touch of opposition gives double darkness to the rising tempest.

Speaking of the RIVER DERWENT, Mr. Gilpin observes, "I cannot help remarking the singular character of this mountain-stream. There is not perhaps a river in England which passes through such a variety of different scenes. What wild, romantic channel it shapes, before it enter the vale of Boxfordale, is to us unknown. There first we commenced our acquaintance with it. Its passage through that mountain chasm, is marked with objects, not only great in themselves, but rarely to be found else where in such interesting combinations.

"From a mountain stream it soon assumes a new character, and changes into a lake, where it displays the wonders we have just seen.

"From hence emerging, it again becomes a river: but soon forms the lake of Bassent-wait, of form and dimensions very different from that of Keswick.

"Contracting itself again into a river, it puts on a character entirely new. Hitherto it has adorned only the wild, rough scenes of nature. All these it now relinquishes—rock—lakes—and mountains, and enters a sweet delightful country, where all its accompaniments are soft, and lovely. Among other places it visits the noble and picturesque ruins of Cocker-mouth-castle, under the walls of which it glides.

"From hence it rushes to the sea, which many streams of greater consequence never meet under their own names, but are absorbed by larger rivers while the Derwent, after all the astonishing scenes it has adorned, adds to its other beauties, those of an estuary."

"Among the beautiful APPEARANCES OF FOGS, and mists, their *gradually going off* may be observed. A landscape takes a variety of pleasing hues, as it passes, in a remaining fog, through the different modes of obscurity into full splendor.

"There is great beauty also in a fog's *partially clearing up at once*, as it often does; and presenting some distant piece of landscape under great radiance; when all the surrounding parts are still in obscurity. The curtain is not entirely drawn up, it is only just raised,

to let in some beautiful, transient view; and perhaps fallen again, while we admire, leaving us that ardent relish which we have for pleasing objects suddenly removed.

Mr. Gilpin's remarks on VIEWING PICTURES, are excellent.

"Painting is the *art of deceiving*; and it's great perfection lies in the exercise of this art.

"Hence it is that genius and knowledge are as requisite in surveying a picture, as in painting one. The cold, untutored eye, tho' it may enjoy the *real scene*, (be it history, landscape, or what it will) is unmoved at the *best representation*. It does not see an *exact* resemblance of what it sees abroad; and having no intrepid pencil, if I may so speak, to work within, it is utterly unable to *admit* a picture to itself. Whereas the learned eye, versed equally in nature, and art, easily compares the picture with its archetype, and when it finds the characteristic touches of nature, the imagination immediately takes fire; and glows with a thousand beautiful ideas, suggested only by the canvas. When the canvas therefore is so artificially wrought, as to suggest these ideas in the strongest manner, the picture is then most perfect. This is generally best done by little labour, and great knowledge. It is knowledge only, which inspires that free, that fearless, and determined pencil, expressive in a skilful hand. As to the *imitation* of nature, the picturesque eye will generally suggest them better itself, and yet give the artist, as he deserves, the credit of the whole.

"The evening, which grew more tempestuous, began to close upon us, as we left the more beautiful parts of the vale of Lorton. We were still about six miles from Keswick; and had before us a very wild country, which probably would have afforded no great amusement even in full day; but amid the obscurity which now overspread the landscape, the imagination was left at large; and painted many images, which perhaps did not really exist, upon the dead colouring of nature. Every great and pleasing form, whether clear, or obscure, which we had seen during the day, now played in strong imagery before the fancy, as when the grand chorus ceases, ideal music vibrates in the ear.

"In one part, a view pleased us much; though perhaps, in stronger light, it might have escaped notice. The road made a sudden dip into a little winding valley; which being too abrupt for a carriage, was eased by a bridge, and the form of the arch appeared to be what we commonly find in Roman aqueducts.

aqueducts. The winding road; the woody valley, and broken ground below; the mountain beyond; the form of the bridge, which gave a classic air to the scene; and the obliquity which melted the whole into one harmonious mass, made all together a very pleasing view.

But it soon grew too dark even for the imagination to roam. It was now ten o'clock, and tho' in this northern climate, the twilight of a clear summer-evening affords even at that late hour a bright effulgence, yet now all was dark.

————— A faint, erroneous ray  
Glanced from the imperfect surface of things,  
Threw his own image on the straining eye.

While wavering woods, and villages, and streams

And rocks, and mountain tops, that long retained

The ascending gleam, were all one swimming scene,

Uncertain if beheld—————

"We could just discern, through the dimness of the night, the shadowy forms of the mountains, sometimes blotting out half the sky, on one side, and sometimes winding round, as a gloomy barrier on the other.

"Often too the road would appear to dive into some dark abyss, a cataract roaring at the bottom while the mountain-torrents on every side rushed down the hills in notes of various cadence, as their quantities of water, the declivities of their fall, their distances, or the intermission of the blast, brought the sound fuller or fainter to the ear; which organ became now more alert, as the imagination depended rather on it, than on the eye for information.

"These various notes of water-music, answering each other from hill to hill, were a kind of translation of that passage in the Psalms, in which *on deep is represented calling another because of the noise of the water-pipes.*

"Among other images of the night, a lake (for the lake of Bassenthwait was now in view) appeared through the uncertainty of the gloom, like something of ambiguous texture, adding a lengthened gleam of wan dead light under the dark shade of the incumbent mountains but whether this light was owing to vapours arising from the valley, or whether it was water—and if water, whether it was an arm of the sea, a lake, or a river—to the uninformed traveller would appear matter of great uncertainty. Whatever it was, it would seem sufficient to alarm his apprehensions, and to raise in his fancy, (*now the guest of dangers*) the idea of something that might stop his farther progress.

Speaking of the village of *Patterdale*, he says, "Among the cottages of this village, there is a house, belonging to a person of some, but better condition; whose little estate, which he occupies himself, lies in the neighbourhood. As his property, inconsiderable as it is, is better than that of any of his neighbours, it has gained him the title of *King of Patterdale*, in which his family name is lost. His ancestors have long enjoyed the title before him. We had the honour of seeing this prince, as he took the diversion of fishing on the lake, and I could not help thinking, that if I were inclined to envy the situation of any potentate in Europe, it would be that of the king of Patterdale. The pride of Windsor and Versailles would shrink in a comparison with the magnificence of his dominions."

Having described the component parts of a view of the LAKE OF ULLESWATER, Mr G. continues: "Such were the outlines, and compositions of the view before us, but its colouring was still more exquisite.

"The sun was now descending low, and cast the broad shades of evening about the landscape. While his beams, gleaming with yellow lustre through the valleys, spread over the enlightened summits of the mountains, a thousand lovely tints—in sober harmony, where some deep recess was faintly shadowed—in splendid hue, where jutting knolls or promontories received the fullest radiance of the diverging ray. The air was still, the lake, one vast expanse of crystal mirror. The mountain shadows, which sometimes give the water a deep, black hue (in many circumstances extremely picturesque) were softened here into a rich, blue tint, which swept over half the surface. The other half received the fair impression of every radiant form, that glowed around. The inverted landscape was touched in fainter colours than the real one. Yet it was more than *laid in*. It was almost finished. The last touches alone were wanting.

"What an admirable study for the pallet is such a scene as this! infinitely beyond the camera's contracted bounds. Here you see nature in her full dimensions. You are let into the very mystery—into every artifice, of her pencil. In the *reflected picture*, you see the ground she lays in—the great effects preserved—and that veil of expressive obscurity thrown over all, in which what is done is so exquisitely, that if you wish the finishing touches, you wish them only by the same unimitable hand that gave the sketch.

Turn

Tara from the shadow to the reality, and you have them. There the obscurity is detailed. The picture and the sketch reflect mutual graces on each other."

Of a view from HACKFALL, (an appendage of Studley Park in YORKSHIRE,) our Author gives the following animated description.

"It is a circumstance of great advantage, when you are carried to this grand exhibition (as you always should be) through the *close lanes* of the Rippon road. You have not the least intimation of a design upon you; nor any suggestion, that you are on high grounds; till the folding-doors of the building at Mowbray-point being thrown open, you are struck with one of the grandest and most beautiful bursts of country, that the imagination can form.

"Your eye is first carried many fathoms precipitately down a bold, woody steep, to the river Ewer, which forms a large semi-circular curve below; winding to the very foot of the precipice on which you stand. The trees of the precipice over-hang the central part of the curve.

"In other parts too the river is intercepted by woods; but enough of it is discovered to leave the eye at no uncertainty in tracing its course. At the two opposite points of the curve, two promontories shoot into the river, in contrast with each other: that on the right is woody, faced with rock, and crowned with a castle; that on the

left, rises smooth from the water, and is scattered over with a few clumps. The peninsular part, and the grounds also at some distance beyond the isthmus, consist of one entire woody scene; which advancing boldly to the front of the precipice, unites itself with it.

"This woody scenery on the banks of the river may be called the first distance. Beyond this lies a rich, extensive country—broken into large parts—decorated with all the objects, and diversified with all the tints of distant landscape—retiring from the eye scene after scene—till at length every vivid hue fading gradually away, and all distinction of parts being lost, the country imperceptibly melts into the horizon; except in some parts, where the blue hills of Hamble don close the view.

"Through the whole extent of this grand scene—this delightful gradation of light and colours—*nature has wrought with her broadest and freest pencil.* The parts are ample: the composition perfectly correct. She hath admitted nothing disgusting, or even trivial. I scarce remember any where an extensive view so full of beauties, and so free from faults. The fore-ground is as pleasing as the back-ground; which it never can be, when plots of cultivation approach the eye: and it is rare to find so large an extent of near-ground covered by wood, or other surface, whose parts are alike grand, and beautiful."

Prospects on the Rubicon: or, an Investigation into the Causes and Consequences of the Politics to be agitated at the Meeting of Parliament. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Debrett.

NOTWITHSTANDING the classical allusion in the title, we have not even perceived a work with less pretension to classicality in expression, candor in manner, or judgment in matter, than this gloomy pamphlet. The Author is, we understand, a Mr. Payne, heretofore celebrated, for his work entitled *Common Sense*, which was published early in the unfortunate American contest. He appears to us a moody disappointed spirit, ever boding evil and ruinous misfortune, and labours with all his ability to persuade the Nation that her final destruction is just at hand. But we have heard too much of this senseless croaking for many years, to be at this day the dupes of it; and, notwithstanding the good-natured prophecy of Mr. Payne, we do not despair, but England may yet survive even to, what he seems to think she will never reach, the end of the year 1788.

It is much easier to pull down than to

build.—A labourer with a mattock may demolish a palace, but it requires an Inigo Jones to erect a Whitehall.—Mr. Payne wields his pickaxe in a desperate manner indeed. "The Minister is a young minister, fond of himself and deficient in experience." "The management of Lord Chatham must have been bad indeed, to have done less in the war of 1763 than he did, considering the force and money employed; besides, he took the French seamen in multitudes before the declaration of war, which was very unfair, because it was like a man administering a disabling dose overnight to the person whom he intends to challenge in the morning." This is one of the flowers of rhetoric of which there is an infinite number through the work; in short, no matter what is the subject, Mr. Payne is still one of those unfortunate Genii that would not have it so.

The

The Author appears to labour under a kind of *Taxophobia*: Taxes, Taxes; nothing but Taxes, is his cry. "A Tax is to be laid on shoes and boots, for the service of the Stadtholder of Holland: this will undoubtedly do honor to the nation by verifying the old English proverb, *Over shoes, over boots.*" If a Tax were laid upon all blundering politicians and miserable pamphleteers, poor Mr. Payne might with justice raise this outcry; but we apprehend, that while measures are carried on with the decision and energy, and the consequent success to which we have lately been witnesses, our countrymen will not murmur at purchasing an addition of honor and much-wanted respectability, even at the expence of a cumulated taxation.

But what becomes of the prophetic wisdom of this discontented speculist, when we have seen the dignity of Great Britain asserted, the peace of Holland restored, the friendship of Russia and Prussia secured, the pride of France humbled to the dust, and all this without a sixpence of additional taxes? Mr. Payne may, it appears, still wear his shoes in peace, undisturbed by the terror of a three-penny stamp, notwithstanding that the Minister is a young Minister, and England a desperate and a ruined nation.

But it is not to our pockets only that this Genius in politics appeals; he mounts the slack-rope of sentiment, and exhibits at a most prodigious rate.

"Ye gentle Graces, if any such there be, who preside over human actions, how must ye weep at the viciousness of man.

When we consider, for the feelings of Nature cannot be dismissed, the calamities of war, and the miseries it inflicts upon the human species, the thousands and tens of thousands of every age and sex who are rendered wretched by the event, surely there is something in the heart of man that calls upon him to thank! Surely there is some tender cord, tuned by the hand of its Creator, that still struggles to emit in the hearing of the soul a note of sorrowing sympathy. Let it then be heard, and let them too feel, that the true greatness of a nation is founded on principles of humanity; and

that to avoid a war when her own existence is not endangered, and wherein the happiness of man must be wantonly sacrificed, is a higher principle of true honour than madly to engage in it."

After this pathetic effusion of philanthropic wisdom, we hope, that fence-forward Contention shall be dumb, grim-visaged War shall smooth his wrinkled front, our swords be hammered into ploughshares, what gunpowder is now in the kingdom be only used to blow up the mills, and one universal scene of peace and harmony reign over this distracted globe; for lo, at the word of this prophetic peace-maker, "Jam redit et Virgo, redeunt Saturnia regna." But as this world must be peopled by men, and as where there are men there will be dissension, we fear that all this fine writing is thrown away. Let it be therefore our policy to be prepared for the worst; to face with cool but steady resolution, the threatening brow of our insidious adversaries, nor for a pitiful saving in the beginning of a contest involve ourselves in the loss of eventual millions; but above all, let us be cautious of the treacherous advice of ostensible friends, who feel for us too much more than we do for ourselves; who "hear a voice we cannot hear," and cry out on every emergency, "There is a Lion in the way, a Lion in the streets." Let us not listen to the gloomy suggestions of discontented malevolence, even though vented through the respectable medium of an eighteenth penny pamphlet, but as an irrefragable demolition of their assertions, and more particularly those of our present sibilant look to the fact. Three-fourths of Payne's pamphlet are spent croaking over the national debt of England, and contrasting it with the powerful finances of France; yet a loan of 120,000,000 livres has been open these three months in Paris, for which by no exertion can be procured more than 7,000,000. Could that be the case in London? and if not, why is the common sense of Englishmen to be thus attempted by impudent assertion, or delusive sophistification?

The New Peerage; or, Our Eyes may Deceive us. A Comedy: 8vo. 18.  
Robinson.

THIS Comedy is the production of Miss Harriet Lee, sister to Miss Lee, author of the *Chapter of Accidents*, the *Recess*, and other works of reputation, and by her present work she has

shewn that they are "sisters every way;" the plot is extremely intricate indeed, too much so for Dramatic representation. A young Nobleman and the son of a Barber, on returning from their travels, exchange

change characters. The Banker of course obtains a "*New Peerage*," and the Nobleman, by imposing himself as his son on the father of his friend, proves that "*Our Eyes may deceive us*." Such a deception is however in our sober judgement utterly too improbable. That a father should in a few years so far forget the lineaments of his son, is very unlikely. That a Peer of Great Britain should be so little known, that a stranger returning and calling himself by his name should deceive all the world, even his very guardian, is still more so, yet on these impossibilities the whole plot turns. The observations on life are the observations of one who has read more than he has seen, and whose reading has not been the most judiciously directed they favour, as some one has observed, more of the circulating library than of human nature. The principal characters constantly suggest something to us we have heard or read before, they are elegant but not natural sketches, and we are fre-

quently able to anticipate their sentiments and their actions. Novelty in character, Miss Lee has not, save in one instance, attempted, we mean old Vandercrab, the Banker, about whom hangs an air of originality which the other personages of the Drama are devoid of. The sentiments are in general well applied, the dialogue sprightly, polished, and elegant; the wit, what there is of it, *pure*. We mention this, because the pens of female authors are, by some strange perversion, more apt to run riot than those of male scribblers, it is therefore to the credit of Miss Lee's delicacy, that there is not the smallest shadow of impurity or *doubl entendre* all through her piece. But the charms of diction however polished, or sentiment however pure, will never in dramatic composition compensate for the absence of what in the New *Age* we heavily miss, an accurate discrimination of character, and a thorough knowledge of human nature.

The Midnight Hour. A Comedy. Translated by Mrs Inchbald, from the French of Mons Damant. 8vo 1s. Robinson.

THIS is like all the French *petites pieces*, a lively intricate bustling farce. The situations are monstrous, but whimsical; the characters unnatural, but ludicrous. The story, in few words, is, A Marquis wishes to carry off the daughter of an old General, who promises his consent to their marriage, provided he can produce the Lady in his custody before twelve at night the Marquis lays divers

plots, the General like a good officer countermines him, but is at last outwitted, and before the "*Midnight Hour*" strikes, the young Lady is happy with her lover.

The dialogue is sprightly, and rather superior to the ordinary language of farce, and, on the whole, we think it a piece not destitute of merit.

Or, the Italian Lover, a Tragedy, by Robert Jephson, Esq 8vo. 1s. 6d. Dilly.

THIS Gentleman is likewise author of *The Law of Lombardy*, *Braganza*, *Count of Narbonne*, and other pieces, which having strutted their hour upon the Stage, now sleep in peace and are heard no more.

The present tragedy is, in our judgement, decidedly a contemptible work, whether we regard character, sentiment, diction, or contrivance.

For the diction, Mr. Jephson has, with a confidence more to be admired than imitated, presumed to emulate the language of Shakspeare—and so far with success, that every one may see who was his archetype. It may well be doubted, whether the language of Shakspeare be his forte—Eminently adapted however

as it is to his ideas, the same phraseology in Mr. Jephson is ridiculous.—It is indeed "the amour of a giant in a dwarf's custody."

Here and there occur passages intolerably trifling.—In the second act Durazzo comes to visit his daughter, with the following wise speech in his mouth.

Dur "I come, Olympus, to this chamber door,

"To learn my destiny. As we inquire  
From those who wake us, if the sun looks bright,  
Or cloud obscure him, and then suit our garments

To meet the changeful temper of the sky,  
So, by the colour of my daughter's health,  
My mind is dress'd for gladness or dejection."

To which the Lady Olympia poetically answers,

*Oly.* "I think, she mends. Her forehead, that was silent,  
Finds some relief in utterance. She approaches."

In the fifth act, Julia lamenting that she should be the cause of such vexation to her friends exclaims,

*Julia.* "Most brave, most generous,  
and by me undone!

Judge of the secret heart, what unknown sin

Did I commit, that fate stands ready arm'd,  
To visit all whose peace is dear to me?

Take me, O take me, to thy with'd-for rest,

And leave mankind to their own destiny."

The last line is really curious chiefly on account of modesty, piety and resignation.

In this tragedy, however, we find some passages which rise into the genuine spirit.—The soliloquy of Mentevole in the garden, is among the most shining.

*MENTEVOLE* alone, on a garden seat, looking at a picture.

"And must I be content with thee, poor shadow?

Yet she's less kind than this her counterfeit,  
For this looks pleas'd, and seems to smile upon me.

O, what a form is here! her polish'd front,  
Blue slender veins, winding their silken maze

Through flesh of living snow. Young Hebe's hue,

Blushing ambrosial health. Her plenteous tresses,

Luxuriant beauty! Those bewitching eyes,  
That shot their soft contagion to my soul;—

But where's their varied sweetness? Where the fire

To drive men wild with passion to their ruin?

Where are her gentle words? the dewy breath

Balming the new-blown roses 'tis exhaled through?

Thou fragrant happy lawn, hide those white orbs

That swell beneath thy folds! O power of beauty,

If thou canst sanctify—By heaven, my sister:—

Up, fair perdition! [attempting hastily to put up the picture, he drops it on the ground.

The scene of the quarrel between Mentevole and Marcellus is written with force and energy—the *effervescence* of

animi of the Italian Lover is extreme well and happily marked.

*Ment.* "My Lord, well met, You then have seen this wonder?

Has fame exceeded, think you?

*Mar.* "How exceeded?

*Ment.* "Spoke Julia fairer than your eyes confess her?

*Mar.* "All eyes, all hearts, with rapture must confess her.

*Ment.* "Then I must think, you do not mean to pine

In silent adoration?

*Mar.* "What bless'd strain

Can touch that gentle bosom?

*Ment.* "Take my counsel;

Devote thy soul to any thing but love;

Steep thy drench'd senses in the mad'ning bowl;

Hoop gold, and bug the mammon for itself;

Set provinces on dice; o'er the pale lamp

Of sickly science waste thy vigorous youth;

Rush to the war, or chuse the deep-song'd bound;

Be thou the proverb'd slave of each, or all;

They shall not be so noxious to thy soul,

As dainty woman's love.

*Mar.* "If this be counsel,

It comes with such a harsh and boisterous breath,

I more discern the freedom, than the friendship.

*Ment.* "Falsly our poets deck the barbarous god

With roseat hue, with infants' dimpling smiles,

With wanton curls, and wings of downy gold:—

He dips his darts in poisonous aconite;

The fiery venom rankles in our veins,

Infuses rage, and murderous cruelty.

*Mar.* "The richest juice pou'd in a tainted jar,

Turns to a nauseous and unwholsome draught,

But we condemn the vessel, not the wine;

So gentle love, lodg'd in a savage breast,

May change his nature to a tyger's fierceness.

*Ment.* "Away with vain disguise! Mark

me, my Lord,

I long have lov'd this lady with a passion,

Too quick and jealous, not to find a rival,

Too fierce to brook him. She receives my

vows;

Her father favours them. Wealth, titles,

honour,

My rank in the state, and many fair additions

(Surpass'd by none) keep buoyant my full

hopes.

If yet your heart's untouch'd, I ask, entreat it,



And strangers grant such common courtesies,

Forbear your visits to her.

Mar. Believe me,

Were there a fasting lion in my path,  
I'd rather this good steel here by my side  
Should grow one piece with his sheath, or  
in my grasp

Shrink to a bulrush, but to mock the wielder,  
Than feed you with the smallest hope or  
promise

I meant not to fulfil.

Ment. "Then we are foes."

Mar. "I'm sorry for't."

Ment. "Deadly, irreconcilable."

Two eager racers starting for one goal,  
Both cannot win, but shame must find the  
loser,

You ~~step~~ between me and the light of  
heaven,

You strive to rob me of my life's best hope,  
(For life without her were my curse, my  
burden.)

With cruel calmness you pluck out my heart;  
Therefore, were the world's bounds more  
wide and large,

They could not hold us both.

Mar. "I little thought

To draw my sword against my brother's  
friend;

And here attest heaven, and my peaceful  
soul,

You drag this quarrel on me.

Ment. "Yonder herd,  
Who prying now would interrupt our purpose,  
Will two hours hence be hous'd, to avoid the  
sun,

Then riding at his height; at home I'll wait  
you,

And lead you thence to a sequester'd spot,  
Fit for the mortal issue of our meeting.

Mar. "Since you will have it so,—

Ment. "—The die is cast.

Have I the bulk, and sinewy strength of man,  
But to sustain a heavier injury?

Let cowards shiver with a smother'd hate,

And fear the evil valour might avert:

The brave man's sword secures his destiny."

Abating one or two expressions, which  
are *sermoni proprio*;—as, "I'm sorry  
for it,"—since you will have it so,"—and

"I little thought to draw my sword  
against my brother's friend,"—this scene

has in our judgment considerable merit

Mentevole's speech marked by italics,  
is a very noble flight, infinitely beyond  
any thing else in the piece; but still

what can we say, but that

*Alfuitur late qui splendat unus et alter  
Purpureus pannus?*—

These few beauties will not redeem  
the rest of the performance, and indeed,

by their pre-eminent splendor, only  
place the general poverty of sentiment

and expression in a stronger light.

Transactions of the Society instituted at London for the Encouragement of Arts,  
Manufactures, and Commerce; with the Premiums offered in the Year 1787.  
8vo. 4s. boards. Dodslcy.

THIS is the fifth volume with which  
the Public has been favoured of the  
Transactions of this respectable, and, what

is, this universally respected body

to describe them—mechanico-  
philosophical patrons of useful industry,

at laudable ingenuity.

In the publication now before us (as  
in the preceding ones) we find a variety

of papers, fraught with information,  
novel as well as important, on subjects

highly interesting to every nation that  
wishes to profit by a proficiency in the

knowledge of mechanics; and not of  
mechanics merely, but of manufactu-

res, of commerce, of agriculture,  
and of the arts in general. While thus

interesting to others, not a little honour-  
able as well as interesting are they to  
ourselves, from the useful proofs they ex-

hibit of our superior talents as well as  
superior success in the wide-extended cir-  
cles of scientific improvement.

In the first paper—which is on a sub-  
ject of AGRICULTURE—we find an

account by Thomas White, Esq. of  
Retford in Nottinghamshire\*, of the me-

thods he adopted in inclosing and form-  
ing a plantation of considerable magni-

tude at Buttsfield, in the Bishoprick of  
Durham. According to this account, ex-

perience seems to evince, that, in unshel-  
tered situations, those trees, the best

which are not above one foot, or at most  
above eighteen inches high, when plant-

ed; as they furnish a shorter lever than  
taller trees, which, by their own force

operating with the power of the winds, are  
constantly distressing the root, by break-

ing the young fibres. To the progress

\* For his former valuable communications, this gentleman, we learn, has repeatedly  
received from the Society medals of the most honourable distinction.

of vegetation this effect must manifestly be injurious; but not less so appears to be the general practice of inexperienced planters, who are apt to place their trees so low in the earth as to be hardly within the reach of the solar influence.

Sensible of the mischiefs resulting from this predominant error, Mr. White pays more regard to the strength of the stem, and fibrous state of the roots, than to the height or age of the trees; which it is his constant practice to plant very small. Upon principles equally rational and scientific, he chooses also to *intermix*, as much as possible, the different trees in his plantations; not merely from the prospect of establishing a *succession*, but from an opinion, supported by observation and experience, that ground so planted will produce a greater quantity of *useful wood*; and that, as the earth itself furnishes heterogeneous mass of matter, containing for each different plant an appropriated food, so each derives therefrom a peculiar kind of nourishment necessary for its own support.

If these remarks be as just in practice as they are plausible in theory, (and in both respects we are inclined to put faith in them) the ingenious author of the paper before us is perfectly right when he observes, that a promiscuous arrangement of various kinds of trees must be the best mode of disposing of them; as each kind will, with the greatest facility, search out and obtain its share of the proper nourishment, without robbing its neighbours; which being plants of a different genus, will necessarily partake of the aliment allotted for their particular support; whereas, if trees of the same kind, which derive from the earth the same specific nourishment, are planted in the vicinity of each other, upon the same common bed, they must soon (having exhausted the soil of nutriment peculiar to their nature) dwindle, and perish.

The second paper in the present collection, consists of experiments and observations on the culture of turneps, by George Winter, Esq. of Charlton, near Bristol.—In this paper, from a persuasion of the inconveniences and losses that flow from the common mode

of agriculture, respecting turneps, as well as other kinds of seed, and all sorts of grain, Mr. Winter powerfully recommends the practice of *drilling*. From the neglect of this valuable improvement, the seed being sown broadcast, the scorching sun, as he justly observes, often injures it before it can be covered; the treading of the horses, by harrowing, bushing, and rolling, so hardens a loamy or stiff soil as entirely to exclude the air, the dews, &c. and not only prevent the seed from vegetating, but destroy almost one half of it, from the pressure of the horses feet.

The ensuing paper consists of a letter from Thomas Boothby Parkyns, Esq. on the culture and uses of the plant called *Racine de Disette*—a plant, by which, whatever may be its virtues, the seeds of no small animosity seem to have lately been *implanted* among the botanical tribe, from the meek Dr. Lettsom down to the irascible Mr. Smith of Lambeth, his formidable, but hitherto neglected opponent, respecting not merely the properties, but the very *genus*, of this pretended phenomenon among the *modern productions* of Nature, the *Mangel-Wurzel*;—the Root of Plenty, “as it ought to be styled, though we, in imitation of the French, are pleased to call it the “Root of Scarcity.”” Be this as it may, we cannot help expressing our surprise, that a gentleman of Dr. Lettsom’s known integrity and candour should, in all his publications on the subject, have omitted to notice the communication of Mr. Parkyns, who is dated the 13th of May 1786, above a year before the Doctor publicly took to elucidate and recommend the *Mangel-Wurzel*. As a gentleman and a man of science, his honour is dear to us, as it can be dear to himself; and therefore it is that we cannot help pronouncing it incumbent upon him to assign his reasons for a conduct *apparently* so disingenuous.

To the judicious and well-penned paper of Mr. Parkyns succeeds the description of a machine for cutting chaff, invented and constructed by Mr. James Pike, a watch maker of Newton-Abbot, Devonshire; and next follow letters from Mr. Malcolm, of Kennington-surfery, Sar-

\* In Vol. XII, our readers will see an account of the virtues ascribed to this wonderful plant by the Abbe de Comberell, Lettsom is in England.

rey, and Mr. Boote, of Athurston upon Stower, near Stratford upon Avon, on the subject of *drill-husbandry*.

In the chemical department of the interesting volume before us we find an ingenious paper from Mr. Willis, Hermitage, Wapping, suggesting upon very plausible principles a method by which stone-retorts may be prevented from breaking, and by which, if from any accident cracked in the course of a chemical operation, the crevice or crevices may be so effectually stopped as to permit the retort to lose nothing of the contained subject.

For these purposes, Mr. White has always found it necessary to use a previous coating for filling up the interstices of the earth or stone. This is made by dissolving two ounces of borax in a pint of boiling water, and adding to the solution as much slaked lime as will make it into a thin paste. It may be spread, he says, with a common painter's brush over several retorts, which, when dry, are ready for the preserving coat. The intention of the first coating is, that the substances thus spread over, readily vitrifying in the fire, shall prevent any of the distilling substances from pervading the retort, while it serves to preclude the danger of its being cracked. When Mr. White thinks it necessary to use any such coated retorts, his method is, to charge them with the substance to be distilled, and then to prepare a thin paste, made with common luscid oil and slaked lime, well mixed, and perfectly plastic, that it may easily spread. With this paste he directs the retort to be coated, with the exception of that at the neck which is to be inserted into the receiver. This, he adds, may be readily done with a painter's brush; and in a day or two the coating, thus formed, will be sufficiently dry, and consequently fit for use.

In the province of the arts more immediately called *polite*, we are pleased to find a letter, highly *polished*, as well as *polite*, from a LADY, who, under the signature of "Emma Jane Greenland," has adorned the records of the Society with several pertinent remarks relative to the method of *painting in wax*;—a method supposed to have been anciently practised in Greece, and now recommended by her as free from all the disadvantages incident to the practice of painting in oil.—In this department, we have also a paper from Mr. Cheese, descriptive of a machine he has invented

for teaching the principles of music to people deprived of sight, and—what is certainly of far more consequence—for enabling them also to *preserve* their compositions, in the very *act of composing*, without the help of a copyist.—The device of Mr. Cheese is ingenious; and plausible is the account given of the machine; but he must excuse us if we tell him, that we have doubts, very *strong* doubts, about the practical utility of his invention. In the next volume of the Society's Transactions, however, we trust that the author will gratify us with some *substantial* proofs of its efficacy.

In the article of manufactures, we are presented with two letters (not a little interesting to the naturalist, as well as to the manufacturer) on the breeding and managing of silk-worms in England. One of these letters is from a Miss Rhodes, some papers from whom upon the same subject were published in the preceding volume of the Society's Transactions; the other comes from the pen of the Rev. Mr. Swaine, of Pucklechurch, near Bristol; and to both we could wish to see the attention of our silk-manufacturers directed.

In the department of mechanics, we have an account of an hydraulic machine, the invention of the late Mr. Wm. Westgarth, of Colecleugh, in the county of Northumberland;—a machine, founded on one of the most obvious principles in the system of statics;—namely, that of a heavier column of water raising a lighter. In the idea that gave rise to the formation of the engine under consideration, there is evidently little novelty; but from the use that has been made of it, there results what certainly deserves higher praise—much practical utility; and, if we mistake not, Mr. Westgarth was the first mechanic in the kingdom who pointed out the means by which the difficulties that had attended the operation of every other machine intended to work on this principle, might be effectually obviated.

The last article in the Transactions of the Society now before us has "colonies and trade" for its subject; and it consists merely of letters relative to a red earth found in Jamaica, which, however useful it may prove there, and even in the other West-India islands, for many purposes, particularly in the formation of cisterns, reservoirs, canals, &c. can never, we apprehend, be rendered in any great degree serviceable to Great-Britain, or indeed to any other European country,

from

from the unavoidable expence that would attend the conveyance of it thither.

The Transactions—or at least the account of the Transactions—of the year being thus closed, the remainder of the volume is occupied with a detail of the rewards adjudged in 1786, as also of the presents received, and of the premiums offered in 1787; together with lists of the Officers and Members: nor can we

dismiss the present article without expressing our satisfaction at the increased, and evidently still increasing, prosperity of an institution so laudable in its varied pursuits, and so indefatigable in rendering those pursuits permanently useful, not merely to this or that individual, or even to this or that nation, but diffusively to mankind at large.

An Elegy on the ancient Greek Model, addressed to the Right Reverend Robert Lowth, Lord Bishop of London; printed at Cambridge, 1779; and sold in London by T. Payne. 4to. 1s. 6d.

THIS beautiful poem is generally ascribed to the elegant pen of the Author of the "Triumphs of Temper," and is said to have owed its origin to the following circumstance: During the American war, Bishop Lowth preached at St. James's, and published a Sermon in the style of too many of his brethren at that period, containing a personal reflection \* on Dr. Price, which grieved many of the Bishop's friends; and among others, the Author of this Elegy. Mr. Hayley not having preserved it in his Works, the following extracts, we doubt not, will prove highly acceptable to many of our readers:

"Mourn, Son of Amos, mourn! in accent sharp

Of angry sorrow strike thy heav'nly harp.  
Mourn! thou sublimest of the sainted choir!  
Those lips, that, touch'd with thy celestial fire,  
Clear'd from the gather'd cloud of many an age,  
The bright'ning flame of thy prophetic rage;  
Those lips, thro' Learning's sacred sphere renown'd,

Have stain'd their glory by a servile sound  
Envy with ranc'rous joy these accents heard,  
And dwells with triumph on the fatal word;  
Waging against Renown eternal wars,  
Thus she insults the merit she abhors:

† "How has the radiance of the mitre ceas'd!  
Oblivion's poppy shades the prostrate priest;

In dark Servility's expanding cave  
Forgotten Prelates had thee from the grave;  
O Lucifer! of Prophecy the star,  
Rolling thro' Hebrew clouds thy radiant car!  
Art thou too fallen as we? Can Flattery's tide  
Drown thy free spirit and thy Attic pride?  
Is this the man who spoke, in language strong,  
The praise of Liberty's Athenian song?  
Eliet are her notes, but curst the fardid things;  
Tha' priestcraft offers to the pride of kings;  
For never, never shall fair Freedom's hand  
Enroll one Prelate in her sacred band!"

He then digresses in praise of those *mitred* Pages who have approved themselves the friends of freedom and the people; though not without an oblique glance at such as

"Fond of dull repose,  
Without a dream of Learning's friends or foes,  
Enjoy their table, or from thence withdrawn,  
Sink in soft slumber on their *securus* of lawn."

The names that are mentioned with peculiar approbation are Langton and Headly among the dead, and amongst the *then* living, Simplicity and Law.

Restuming his subject, he proceeds  
"O Lowth! we saw thy radiant name  
Amid the purest lights of Learning's sky;  
And long, if true to Freedom's guiding voice,  
Long in thy splendor shall that sphere rejoice."

\* "Our excellent constitution, the glory of modern policy, and the envy of the rest of the world, is it not greatly weakened, and rendered ineffectual by a general national depravity, by a decay of public spirit, and every virtuous principle? And this weakness of the constitution do not the enemies of all order make a pretence, and use as an occasion, to endeavour, instead of restoring, totally to subvert it?—Are there not many, whose study it has long been to introduce disorder and confusion, to encourage tumults and seditions, to destroy all rule and all authority, by traducing Government, despising dominion, and speaking evil of dignities? By assuming visionary and impracticable principles, as the only true foundations of a true government, which tend to raise discontent in the people \*\*\*, to harden some in actual rebellion, and to dispose others to follow their example?"—*Bishop Lowth's Sermon, on Asse-wednesday 1779.*

\*\* "As far as, in any instance, the operation of any cause comes in to restrain the power of self-government, so far slavery is introduced." Dr. Price, *Observations on Civil Liberty*, Sect. 1.—"The representation must be complete. No state, a PART of which only is represented in the legislature that governs it, is SELF-governed." *Additional Observations*, Sect. 1. From which it follows, that a vast majority of the people of England, all that have no vote for representatives in Parliament, are *slaves*.

† See *Lowth*, chap. xiv.

One passing vapour shall dissolve away,  
 And leave thy glory's unobstructed ray.  
 But while on Fame's high precipice you stand,  
 Be nobly firm! nor bend the virtuous hand,  
 Full'd with rich sweets from Freedom's flow'ry  
 mead,  
 Pluck Servility's oblivious weed!  
 High in the Court's rank foil that creeper  
 winds,  
 And oft with dark embrace the Crozier binds;  
 While squeeze'd from thence, the subtle Pre-  
 late sugs  
 Its luscious poison in the ear of Kings."

After justifying the motive of his address, and doing ample justice to the good Bishop's character, he adds:

"Shall Lowth adapt no more his Attic fly?  
 To the meridian of my favourite isle?  
 But feebly speak, in France's languid tone,  
 Faint as beneath Oppression's burning zone?  
 Or, blazing only with a bigot's fire,  
 Awake the slumbering flames of regal ire:  
 Stretch the state-theorist on priest-bond's rack,  
 And from the pulpit aim the personal attack?  
 Far other precepts suit the hallow'd sage!  
 \* \* \* \* \*

He then calls upon the Bishop to correct the rank abuses of the time, in the following animated lines:

"Rise then, O rise! with Hoole's spirit fir'd,  
 But in thy richer eloquence stir'd:

Favourite Tales, translated from the French. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Robinson.

THE following Story of the "Mad Girl of St. Joseph's," by the Chevalier de Grave, will afford no bad specimen of these original and entertaining Tales, are far superior to the general run of French frippery.

"It was two o'clock in the morning, the almost-exhausted lamp in the court-yard gave but a glimmering light, and I was retiring to my apartment, when I thought I heard a noise at the foot of the stair-case. I called out twice, 'Who's there? What are you about there?' and was answered by a soft and touching voice, "It is I; don't you see that I am waiting for him?" As I was not the person expected, I was walking away, when the same voice called to me, "Pray come here; but don't make a noise." I approached, and near the last step, behind the pillar, perceived a young woman dressed in white, with a black sash, and with her hair falling in disorder on her shoulders. "I never did you harm," said she; "pray do not hurt me. I have touched nothing; I am here in a corner, where I cannot be

Teach us to guard from ev'ry mean control  
 That manly vigour of the judging soul,  
 Which faith approves; which loyalty allows!  
 Teach us, while honour to thy doctrine bows,  
 That duty's praise in no blind worship lies,  
 But reason's homage to the just and wise!  
 So to thy country, to thy God endear'd,  
 By Heaven protected, as on earth rever'd,  
 May thy mild age in purest fame rejoice;  
 In fame, where Envy hears no jarring voice!  
 So may Religion, with divine relief,  
 Drop her rich balm on thy parental grief!  
 May that sweet comforter, the heav'nly muse,  
 Who fondly treasures sorrow's sacred dews,  
 In glory's vase preserve the precious tear  
 Shed by paternal love on beauty's bier!  
 And O! when thou, to leaping's deep regret,  
 Must pay at nature's call our common debt;  
 While life's last murmurs shake the parching  
 throat,

And pity catches that portentous note;  
 While in its hollow orb the rolling eye  
 Of Hope is turn'd convulsive to the sky;  
 May hallowed visitants, each fainter fear,  
 Whose well-known accents warble in thine ear,  
 Descend, with Mercy's delegated power,  
 To sooth the anguish of that awful hour:  
 With lenient aid release thy struggling breath,  
 Guide thy freed spirit thro' the gates of death,  
 Shew thee emerging from this earthly storm,  
 Thy lov'd Maria in a seraph's form,  
 And give thee, gazing on the Throne of Grace,  
 To view thy mighty Maker face to face."

"seen—this injures nobody—but don't say any thing about it: don't mention it to him.—He'll come down presently—I shall see him; and then I'll go away."

"My surprise increased at every word; and I tried, in vain, to recollect this unfortunate creature. Her voice was perfectly unknown to me, as well as whatever I could discover of her person. She continued to speak; but her ideas became so confused, that I could discover nothing but the disorder of her head and the distress of her heart.

"I interrupted her, and endeavoured to bring back her attention to our situation.—'If somebody else,' said I, 'had seen you before I did at the foot of the stair-case?—' 'Ah!' said she, "I see very well that you do not know all.—He alone is somebody—and when he goes away, he does not, like you, listen to all he hears: he only hears her who is above. Formerly it was I; now it is she.—But it will not last. Oh! no, no, it will not last!"

"At these words she took a medallion

from her bosom, and seemed to examine it with much attention.

"A moment after we heard a door open; and a servant holding a light at the top of the balustrade enabled me to distinguish a young man, who tripped lightly down stairs.

"As he passed, his hapless victim was seized with an universal trembling; and so rarely had he disappeared when the rest of her strength forsook her, and she fell on the lower step, behind the pillar that concealed us. I was going to call for assistance, but the fear of exposing her prevented me; and I took the poor creature senseless in my arms. The shutting of the door above was then heard. She started at the noise, and seemed to revive a little. I held her hands in one of mine, and with the other supported her head. She tried to speak; but the sounds she endeavoured to utter were stifled by her grief. We remained some time in a silence which I did not dare to interrupt; when, at last, having entirely recovered the use of her senses, she said to me, in a soft and faltering voice, "Ah! I see very well I ought to have warned you. The accident that has just happened to me must have made you uneasy, for you are good and kind; you must have been afraid, and I am not surprised at it. I was like you; I was afraid too when I found myself in this situation; I thought I was going to die. And I feared it, for that would have deprived me of the only means of seeing him, which is all that I have left. But I have found out, yes, I have found out that I cannot die. Just now, when he passed by, I left myself to go to him! If he died, I should die too—but without that, it is impossible. We only die where we live; and it is not in myself, but in him, that I exist.

"Some time ago—I was mad!—Oh! yes, very mad indeed! and that will not surprise you, as it was in the beginning of his going up this stair-case. My reason is now returned. Every thing goes and comes; and so does that. This medallion, which you see, restored it to me: it is a portrait; but it is not that of my friend. What good would that do? He is very well already; he has no occasion to improve—he has nothing to alter. If you did but know whose portrait it is! It is the wicked woman's above stairs.—The cruel creature! What trouble has she given me since she approached my heart!—It was so content! so happy!—but she has deranged and destroyed all!—One day—I recollect it very well—I happened to go alone into my

"friend's room.—Alas! he was no longer there!—I found this portrait on his table; I took it; ran away with it; and since that I am better." After saying this, she began to laugh; talked of the public walks, or phœtons, and of horses; and I once more perceived a total confusion in her ideas.

"Some moments after, when the left off speaking, I drew nearer to her; and asked, "Why the preserved, with so much care, the portrait of the wicked woman above stairs?"

"How!" answered she "what! you do not know?—Why, it is my only hope;—I take it every day, put it by the side of my looking-glass, and arrange my features like hers. I begin already to be a little like her; and, by taking pains, I shall resemble her exactly. I will then go and see my friend; he will be satisfied with me, and will no longer be obliged to go to her above stairs. For, except that, I am sure he likes me best. Only think of what trifles our happiness depends! on some features which he found no longer disposed to his liking. Why did he not say so?—I would have done then what I do now; and he would not have been obliged to apply to a stranger. Nothing was more easy, and it would have saved us both a great deal of trouble: but without doubt he did not think of it.

"Every evening I wait at the foot of the stair-case: he never comes down before the convent bell has struck two;—and then, as I can't see, I count the beatings of my poor heart.—Since I have been in possession of the portrait, I count every day some pulsations less!—But it is late, and I must go from hence,—Adieu!" I accompanied her to the street-door. As soon as without, she turned to the left, and I walked on some paces with her. She then suddenly fixed her eyes on the stream of light which the lamps formed before us "You see all these lamps," said she; "they are agitated \* by every breath of air—it is the same with my heart—it burns like them:—but they consume, and I burn for ever!" "I continued to follow her. "Stop," said she, again, "return home; I carry a way with me a part of your sleep, and I am to blame: for sleep is very sweet; it is even so to me.—I see in it what is past." "I feared to assist her by insisting any longer, and left her. However, my fear that some accident might happen to her made me follow her with my eyes, as I walked on gently behind. She soon stopped a little

\* In France the Lamps are suspended on lines across the streets.†

door, went in, and shut it after her. I then returned home, my mind and heart equally agitated, and this unfortunate creature continually before my eyes. I reflected on the cause of her misfortune; and some regret—

and the remembrance of some past circumstances, were mingled with my tears. I was too much affected to hope for rest; and, while waiting for day-light, wrote down this scene to which I had been witness."

The Fall of Scepticism and Infidelity predicted. An Epistle to Doctor Beattie. 8vo. 2s. Cadell.

THIS gentleman, who has very slender pretensions to the title of a *Poet*, seems to possess claims more disputable still to the character of a *prophet*; and for our part, so *sceptical* are we, in one point at least, that (without affecting to

be inspired with the gift of *prophecy*) we scruple not to pronounce *infidelity* to be in no danger of a *fall* from such a religionist as the barding before us, or even as the ingenious but weak and unphilosophic Dr. Beattie.

In Olentem Bellendeni Editorem, Carmen Anæamœbæum. 4to. 1s.

THE following extract from the epistle dedicatory prefixed to this Poem, will fully explain the Writer's intention by its publication.

"To the free Translator of the celebrated Preface to BELLENDENUS.

"Worthy Sir,

"I Have the honour to congratulate you on your emerging from that dark abyss, in which, like Milton's Satan, you trod the erudite confidence, that boggy Syrtis, neither ten, nor good dry land. Great are the obligations of the unlettered multitude to your learned labours in translating "the book which many cannot read;" its mysteries are now unveiled to idiotick eyes, and the book itself may well be consigned to a dignified and oblivious repose in the unlooked libraries of the great. Hail, Great elucidator of the claims of Chaos! The work is worthy of your talents and your virtue.

Yet in one thing methinks you fail. You might have recollected that the humour of Harlequin consists in his agility, and his wit in his patch-work jacket; you have trammelled him to a solemn pace, and clothed him in a vest uniformly black; his gambols and his wit are now no more. Perhaps in the nature of things it could not be otherwise; that only shows the absurdity of your attempt: A trifle this, as it must be allowed that you have retained his dagger of Lath, that redoubted weapon with which he performs such wonders. At the touch of this, virtue is degraded, and becomes a jest; dissoluteness, profligacy, and faction usurp her honours; the man who saved the East, is insulted by those reptiles—A hale accursed politics rent thirteen provinces from the British Empire; the wife and good are held up as objects of derision;

and the Minister is execrated, as having the guilt to be young, the effrontery to be virtuous, and the audaciousness to save his country from the ruin in which these preface-praised worthies were hastening to sink it. There are who shake their heads at these things; who look with contempt at this celebrated preface, as a wretched bundle of indigested phrases, the impertinent pedantry of an insolent Pedagogue, making his index-reading pander to his factious and dark malignity; who hold in abhorrence those virulent and invidious accusers, *quibus neque propter iracundiam fidei, neque propter infidelitatem honorem habere debemus*; who feel an honest indignation at seeing a pious and learned divine depreciate and ridicule the noble severity of virtue, palliate the grossest debauchery, and set forth the most profligate characters in all the exorbitance of pestilent praise. No matter: These are only the wife and good: Regard them not: Let the glory of appearing in print continue to weigh more with you, than a regard to honour, justice, truth, and virtue.

"An honest indignation has exerted this address from me; *et enim quis tam dissolato animo est, qui, hæc cum videns, tacere ac negligere possit?* I therefore beg leave to present you with a few Latin verses: I can easily conjecture how acceptable they will be to you."

Perhaps it is needless to add, that the Verses alluded to form a severe satire on the *Coalition Triumviri* celebrated in the Preface to Bellendenus. After this quotation, however, we trust that our readers will not in future suspect us of partiality in politics.

barless volumes, and by that means one of the desiderata of English Literature supplied.

The present Volume is confined to the County of Surrey, and comprehends the following places: Addington, Barnes, Batterica, Beddington, Bermondsey, Camberwell, Carshalton, Cheam, Clapham, Croydon, Kew, Kingston-upon-Thames, Lambeth, Malden, Merton, Mitcham, Morden, Mortlake, Newington Butts, Peterham, Putney, Richmond, Rotherhithe, Streatham, Sutton, Tooting, Wandsworth, and Wimbledon.—Of each of these places, as the Author promises in his Preface, the present Volume affords a brief description of the situation, soil, produce, and manufactures; the descent of the principal, particularly maerial property; the parish churches, and Ecclesiastical History; the state of population, and the biography connected with each parish.

Mr. Lysons, with a very laudable spirit of enquiry, has directed his researches to public records, and has drawn to light many curious particulars relating to the price of provisions and local customs, which hitherto were unknown. Those from the Chamberlains' and Churchwardens' accounts at Kingston-upon-Thames are particularly valuable.

As a specimen of the work we shall give the following account of Dr. DEE, extracted from the parish of Mortlake.

“ Dr. Dee was the son of Rowland Dee, Gentleman Sewer to Henry VIII. and grandson of Bedo Dee, Standard-Bearer to Lord de Ferrars at the battle of Tournay: if any credit is to be given to his pedigree in the British Museum drawn up by himself, he was descended in a direct line from Tudor the Great. His father was imprisoned in the Tower in the year 1553. His mother Johanna Dee lived at Mortlake as early as the year 1569. The greater part of the following account, except where other authorities are quoted, is taken from the MS. narrative of his life, which he read to the Commissioners at his house at Mortlake.

“ John Dee was born in London A. D. 1527. At the age of 15 he went to the University of Cambridge, where he applied himself to his studies with such diligence, that he allowed only

four hours for sleep, and two for his meals and recreation. In 1547 he went abroad to converse with learned men, particularly Mathematicians; and on his return the ensuing year was elected Fellow of Trinity College, and made Under-reader of the Greek language. He went to the Continent again soon afterwards; and being then only 23 years of age, read public lectures at Paris upon the Elements of Euclid to crowded audiences, and was visited by persons of the highest rank, who were anxious to become his pupils. In 1553 Edward VI. took him under his patronage, allowed him a pension, and gave him the Rectorship of Upton-upon-Severn in Worcester-shire, and Long Lednam in Lincolnshire. About this time he was offered a handsome salary for reading lectures upon Natural Philosophy at Oxford. In Queen Mary's reign he was out of favour; and being suspected of treasonable designs, was committed to the custody of Bishop Bonner, but escaped better than his fellow-prisoner Green, who suffered at the stake. Queen Elizabeth, upon her accession to the Throne, immediately took Dee under her patronage, and among other marks of her favour appointed him, though a layman, to the Deanery of Gloucester; of which, however, he never got possession. In 1575 the Queen, with several of the Nobility, came to his house at Mortlake, with an intention of seeing his library; but hearing that his wife was lately dead, they did not enter the house. Dee attended her Majesty at the door, and explained to her the properties of a glass which had occasioned much conversation, and given rise to a report that he was a Magician. In 1578 he married Jane, daughter of Bartholomew Fromound, Esq. of East-Cheam. In 1581 he first began his incantations in concert with one Edward Kelly. Albert Laski, a Polish Nobleman of high rank (and I have no doubt of large fortune, or he would not have answered their purpose), was admitted into a kind of partnership with them. They pretended to carry on their conversations with spirits by means of a show-stone, which Dee affirmed was given him by an Angel. Kelly was the Ser, who, when they had finished their invocations, was to report what spirits they saw, and what they said; while Dee, who sat at a table, noted all in a book. A folio vo-



Some of these notes was published by Casaubon, and many more remain in MS. in the British Museum. They contain the most unintelligible jargon. The consecrated cakes of wax, used in these ceremonies, marked with hieroglyphics and mathematical figures, are also in the Museum. The show-stone, which is a round piece of volcanic glass finely polished, is in the Earl of Oxford's collection at Strawberry-hill. This farce was carried on for some time, till at length the whole party having involved themselves in debt, they were obliged suddenly to quit England. They left Mortlake Sept. 21, 1583; the mob, who had always been prejudiced against him as a Magician, immediately upon his departure broke into his house, and destroyed a great part of his furniture and books. Meanwhile Dec and his friends hastened to Poland, where they flattered themselves that they should meet with great encouragement through the interest of Laski; but were grievously disappointed in their expectations, and reduced to great distress. They then bent their course to Germany, but the Emperor banished them his dominions. At length, in the year 1589, the Queen ordered him to return, being then in Bohemia. On his arrival in England he waited upon her Majesty at Richmond, and was very graciously received. She assured him that he might rely upon her protection in the prosecution of his studies. Having been in England three years without reaping any advantage from the promise which had been made him, he was induced to present a petition to the Queen, praying that she would appoint Commissioners to inquire into the losses and injuries which he had sustained, and the services he had done her Majesty, and the various disappointments which he

had encountered. In consequence of this application Sir Thomas Gorge, Knt. and Mr. Secretary Wolley were actually appointed Commissioners to hear his grievances, and sat as such at his house at Mortlake, Nov. 12, 1592, to whom, sitting in his library, he related his case at large. In the meantime two tables were placed near him; on one of them were the proper vouchers for the facts he asserted, to which he constantly referred; on the other, all the printed books and MS. which he had written. Among the services which he had rendered to the Queen, he reckons some consultations with her Majesty's physicians at home, and a journey of 1500 miles, which he undertook in the winter season, to hold a conference with the most learned Philosophers on the Continent upon the means of restoring and preserving her health. In enumerating his losses, he estimates the damage sustained in his library at 390l. His whole collection, which consisted of 4000 books, of which a great part were MS. he valued at 2000l. Among the latter he mentions a large collection of deeds and charters relating principally to estates in Ireland, which he got out of a ruined church. He says, they had been examined by Heralds, Clerks of the Office of Records in the Tower, and other Antiquaries, who had spent whole days at his house in looking them over; and had taken away to their liking. His chemical apparatus, which cost him 200l. was entirely destroyed by the mob, when he left Mortlake in 1583; at the same time they bear in pieces a fine quadrant of Chancellor's which cost him 20l. and took away a magnet for which he gave 33l. Among the many promises of preferment which had been made him, so little effect, he particularly specifies Dr.

\* The following prayer (taken from Dec's MSS. in the British Museum), which is in itself a curiosity, will give some idea of the distress to which they were reduced whilst in Bohemia. It is dated at Prague 1585

We desire, God, of his great and infinite mercies, to grant us the helpe of his heavenly mysteries, that we may by them be directed how or by whom to be ayded and released in this necessarie far meate and drinke for us and for our family, wherewith we stand at this instant much oppressed; and the rather because it might be hurtful to us, and the credit of the actions wherof we are linked and vowed unto his heavenly Majesty (by the mysterie, and comfort of his holy angels) to lay such things as are the ornament of our howse, and the coverings of our bodies in pawne, either unto such as are rebels against his Divine Majesty, the Jewes, or the people of his citty, which are malicious and full of wicked slander. — I, Janes Dec humbly request this thing of God, acknowledging my selfe his servant and hand-mayden, to whom I comitt my body and towle. Edward Kelly wrote this for Janes Dec. No. 5007 Aylcoug's Car. Aubrey's

Aubrey's benefices in the diocese of St. David's, and the mastership of St. Cross. He concludes with desiring speedy relief, and gives his reasons for preferring the mastership of St. Cross to any other appointment, it being a retired situation, well adapted for his studies, with a good house annexed; whereas his present situation at Mortlake was too public, and his house too small to entertain the foreign literati who resorted to him. Upon the report of the Commissioners, "the Queen willed the Lady Howard to write some words of comfort to his wife, and send some friendly tokens besides;" she commanded Sir Thomas Gorge to take him 100 marks, and said, "that St. Cross he should have," and that the incumbent Dr. Bennet might be removed to some Bishopric; and assigned him a pension of 200*l.* per annum out of the Bishopric of Oxford till it should become vacant. All these promises, like the former, came to nothing; the mastership of St. Cross he never got. The next year indeed he was presented to the Chancellorship of St. Paul's, but this was by no means adequate to his expectations; and he continued to memorialise her Majesty, till at length he procured the wardenship of Manchester in 1595. Here he continued seven years, leading a very unquiet life, and continually engaged in disputes with the fellows. He returned to Mortlake in 1604. King James at first patronized, but was afterwards prejudiced against him and his studies; upon which Dee presented a petition to his Majesty, and another in verse to the House of Commons, praying that he might be brought to trial, having been accused of calling up evil spirits. Dr. Dee died at Mortlake in the year 1608, having been so poor in the latter part of his life as to be obliged to sell his library piece-meal for subsistence. He was buried in the chancel of Mortlake church, where Aubrey says an old marble stone was shown as belonging to his tomb.

"The house where Dr. Dee lived is now the property of Richard Godman Temple, Esq. as appears by a survey of Mortlake taken A. D. 1617,

\* In this survey Mr. Temple's house is described as belonging to the heirs of Bartholomew Snickwood, in the parish accounts, about the same date, the house which is assigned as Bartholomew Snickwood's, is said lately to have belonged to Mr. Dee.

† Lilly, who lived soon after Dee, avers positively that he was Queen Elizabeth's Intelligencer. *History of his Life and Times*, p. 146.

where it is called an *Intelligencer*. It was most probably the name of Henry VIII. An *Intelligencer* mentioned with regard to the reign of Elizabeth existed a few years ago.

"It is the opinion of some that Dee was employed by Queen Elizabeth as a Spy †, and some have gone so far as to suppose that all the words of his pretended conversations with spirits were, in fact, political intelligence couched in cyphers. As they contained a kind of jargon meaning nothing in itself, they might undoubtedly be used occasionally for such purposes. Dee himself avers in his narrative, that he was taken into the Queen's service on her accession to the Throne, when she promised, that where her brother had given him a crown, she would give him a noble. The instances of her Majesty's attention to him were striking and numerous, and certainly prove either that she was indebted to him for real, or that he duped her by magnifying the importance of imaginary services. When he was sick, the Queen ordered her own physicians to attend him, "sent him divers rarities to eat, and the honourable Lady Sydney to attend on him, and comfort him with divers speeches from her Majesty, pithy and gracious!" The Queen frequently visited him at his house at Mortlake: one day she came on horseback, and "exhorted him to take his mother's death patiently." Another time, as he describes it himself, "she came from Richmond in her coach, the higher way of Mortlake field, and when she came right against the church, she turned down (says he) towards my house, and when she was against my garden in the field, her Majesty said there a good while, and then came into the field, at the great gate of the field, where her Majesty espied me at my door making reverent and dutiful obeisances to her; and with her hand her Majesty beckoned me to come unto her, and I came to her coach-side: her Majesty then very speedily pulled off her glove, and gave me her hand to kiss; and to be short, her Majesty willed me to resort oftener to her Court, and by

Some of her Privy chamber, to give her to weete when I am there."

Dee was undoubtedly a man of very great research and singular learning, as is evident by his various writings both printed and MS. in almost every science. He wrote upon the reformation of the Gregorian Calendar; on the mode of propagating the Gospel on the other side of the Atlantic; on Geography; Natural Philosophy, particularly Optics; Mathematics; Metaphysics; Astronomy; Astrology, and the Occult Sciences. He wrote an account also of his voyage to St. Helena, and a treatise on the Queen's right to certain foreign countries; and projected a scheme for the preservation of ancient MS. by establishing a general repository; a plan which is in a great measure realised by that noble national collection at the British Museum. Whether with all his learning he was himself the dupe of an enthusiastic imagination, or whether he availed himself of his knowledge to dupe others in an age when all ranks were given to credulity, may perhaps admit of a question. I own I am rather inclined to the latter opinion. As a proof of the superstition and credulity of the age, it will not be amiss to mention that Dee was employed to determine, according to the opinion of the ancient astrologers, what day would be most fortunate for Queen's Elizabeth's Coronation. Some time afterwards he was sent for by the Lords of the Council to counteract the ill effects which it was apprehended would befall the Queen from a waxen image of her Majesty stuck full of pins, which was picked up in Lincoln's-inn-fields. Thus we are told he performed "in a godly and artificial manner," in the presence of the Earl of Leicester and Mr. Secretary Wilson. Dr. Dee was much connected with the Earl, and has been accused of being an instrument in his nefarious designs. He was much patronized and encouraged by Henry Earl of Northumberland, the Earl of Oxford, Sir Christopher Hatton, Sir Henry Sidney, and other great men belonging to the Court. So great was his reputation abroad, that he was offered great salaries by various foreign Princes, and he would settle in their Courts. The Emperor of Russia in

particular sent him a rich present, with an offer of conveying him and all his family to Petersburgh, and promising to settle an annuity of 2000l. per annum upon him, and to grant him the rank of a Privy Counsellor. These offers, it must be observed, were made before his last unsuccessful journey to the Continent.

"Notwithstanding the Queen's patronage, and the various and rich presents which he was constantly in the habit of receiving, his unbounded extravagance kept him always poor. His journey from Bohemia in 1589, which cost him near 800l. will afford some idea of his ostentation. He was attended by a guard of horse, and travelled with three coaches besides baggage-waggons. The coaches, with harness for 12 horses, he bought new upon the occasion. When he arrived in England, he appears not to have been worth a penny, and to have subsisted for the next three years upon the precarious bounty of his friends. During this period he received 500l. in money, besides vessels of wine, whole sheep, pigs, wheat, sugar, and other commodities; he sold his wife's jewels, his own rarities, and whatever could be spared out of his house; at the end of the three years he was 333l. in debt. With these expenditures, which according to the present value of money we must estimate at more than 4000l. per annum, he tells us, that "with great parsimony used, he preserved himself and his family from hunger, starving, and nakedness."

—Dr. Dee carried on his conversation with spirits till the year before his death, at which time he seems to have applied his pretended art to the discovery of hidden treasure and stolen goods, probably of procuring some present subsistence from those who were silly enough to employ him. A portrait of Dr. Dee, taken at the age of 67, as appears by an inscription upon the canvas, is in the Ashmolean Museum at Oxford, where many of his MSS. are deposited. The annexed plate is copied from the picture just mentioned. Dr. Dee bore for his arms Gules, a lion rampant, Or, within a border indented of the second. The following crest was granted him in 1576: A lion passant guardant, Or, holding in his dexter gamb a cross formée

\* Dee's Conversations with Spirits, published by Casaubon. The last Conference is dated Moristake, 1637.

Archée, Azuro; on the cross, a label with this motto, "Hic labor;" and his sinister gamb on a pyramid, Argent; on it a label with this motto, "Hoc opus." Francis Dec, Bishop of Peterborough, was cousin of Dr Dec, being descended from his grandfather Bedo, called in the

Visitation of the County of Salop, the Great Bedo Dec."

In this Volume are 17 plates of various degrees of merit, but some of them deserving great praise.

The second Volume is announced to be in a considerable state of forwardness.

**A Comparative Display of the different Opinions of the most distinguished British Writers on the Subject of the French Revolution. In Two large Volumes, 8vo. beautifully printed on a fine Wove Royal Paper, Price 12s. Boards. Debrett.**

AS the compiler of this useful, interesting, and, we may add, beautiful work very properly observes in his Preface, there never has been a subject in the annals of history of more political importance than the late Revolution in France.—It has not only excited the alarm, but awakened the curiosity of mankind; and the ablest writers of our country have employed their talents to consider it in every view in which it could be placed, and combined with every effect it might be supposed to produce on the civil, religious, and political principles of the different Nations of Europe.

The mere speculating politician or philosopher who had undertaken to examine an event of this extraordinary nature, could not confine himself to the people who had produced it.—His own country, in short the whole civilized world must become an object of his concern; and in scrutinizing the principles that gave it birth, and were to support its existence, he would find himself obliged also to traverse the political systems of the ancient world, with all their changes and chances, down to the subsisting Governments of the present day. But British political writers (though they might think it necessary for the illustration of their subjects, or in support of their arguments, to dwell a little on the interesting events of early or modern history) are too much interested in their own country, not to make it the principal object of their laborious attention. It must, indeed, be observed by every reader of the late political controversy, that whether the view of our writers was to deprecate or applaud the New Constitution of France, they appear in general to have employed the artillery of their arguments to support, according to the predominance of their political principles, their respective

ideas of the good or evil which the French Revolution would occasion to the British Constitution.

In the course of such an investigation, undertaken by men of the first talents, and deeply impressed with the rectitude of their respective opinions, there would be every reason to expect that the leading principles of legislative policy, in all their numerous ramifications, would be discussed with various views and talents, and applied with eloquence, with argument, and perhaps with artifice, to support the favourite systems of the respective writers.

Experience has fully justified such an expectation; and a very abundant treasure of political knowledge is to be found in the various publications which have issued from the British Press on the subject of the French Revolution. But they were withal so numerous, that it did not suit the finances of some to purchase, and the occupations or patience of others to read, the whole. Besides, many of them were written in so desultory a form, and not a few with only a partial spirit of illumination, that, in fact, we consider it as a public service thus to have selected the finest parts, whether of eloquence, argument, or historical narration, of these numerous publications, and to have compressed the spirit and essence of them all into one work. Such is the design with which the volumes under our consideration have been composed; and we should not do justice to them or the public, if we did not recommend them as an admirable digest of political and constitutional knowledge. They will be an useful addition to the shelves of the student, and they will enrich the libraries of the learned.

But exclusive of the character we have given to this work as a pious source of political instruction, it may be considered also to contain a curious subject

For political curiosity. It may be just necessary to observe, that all the various productions from whence these volumes are formed, relate solely to the first Revolution of France, and the Constitution as it was formed by the first, and maintained, for some time, by the second National Assembly. The subsequent Revolution supported by the present National Convention, is a business which mankind consider not as an object for the exercise of their reason, but to excite rather their astonishment and lamentation. The first Constitution possessed established principles, worked up into a regular system of Government, which, with all its imperfections, possessed parts that manifested a superior legislative capacity in those who composed it. That system however, after a very short existence, was dissolved in a moment, and forever, and seems to be already forgotten amid the anarchy and confusion that immediately succeeded. It may, therefore, be thought to enhance the value of the work before us, when the Public are

informed, that it contains the plan, elevation and sections of that fabric of Government which the Constituent Assembly of France erected, and a subsequent Revolution has destroyed without leaving a wreck behind. In these volumes this curious monument of the change and chance to which the greatest kingdoms are exposed, will be preserved, when the greater part of those fugitive publications which were written concerning it must be sought for in vain.

For the due execution of such a compilation, fidelity and impartiality were the only requisite qualifications; and we have no reason to think that they have not been exerted. To those, therefore, who purchase books for information, we recommend this work as containing a large, well-compact mass of political science; and to such as are curious in the mechanical finish of literary productions, we must in justice mention these volumes, as very beautiful examples of the present improved state of British typography.

A Commentary on Apoplectic and Paralytic Affections. By Thomas Kirkland, M. D. &c. &c. 8vo.

[Concluded from Vol. XXII. p. 449.]

Part II. IN this chapter the Doctor Sect. I. endeavours to shew that the patients did not consider palsy and apoplexy as different diseases, but confounded them together; and perhaps indeed, he observes, they both arise from the same cause, only acting with less violence when productive of paralysis.

Sect. II. treats of the spontaneous or true palsy, from a sudden loss of nervous power; which is defined to be an instantaneous relaxation of the muscles and tendons, uncontrollable by the will, not brought on by compression, erosion, suppuration, tabes cerebri, or any such mechanical cause, which occasions a spurious palsy only, but by the very substance of the brain or nerves being rendered in an instant incapable of performing their offices. From seeing the weakness and relaxation that takes place in the tendons and muscles when this disease is present, the same state was attributed to the nerves, and, according to the theory of the times, irritating and heating medicines were applied to remove it. The effects of the compression of a nerve demonstrates that palsy may sometimes arise from that cause, but when

no such mechanical obstruction is present, to what must the inability of the nerves to perform their office be attributed? We can only answer, that the brain appears to lose part of that innate power we have elsewhere mentioned, and to become incapable of being actuated by that agent which gives motion to nature. To illustrate this, the Doctor relates a case where hemiplegia immediately followed venesection employed to remove giddiness of the head, which on a previous occasion had been cured by stomachic purges; and adds, that although at present we cannot determine what kind of derangement the nerves undergo in a true palsy, yet we may observe that it resembles a blast, whose effects we know, without being able to discover the change that produces them. "Many years ago four children of the same village in Nottinghamshire, about seven years of age, were in the spring of the year seized in one night, while in bed, with the palsy; three of them with an hemiplegia, two of whom died soon after; and the third went upon crutches the remainder of her life. But the man who gave this account, now advanced to seventy years of age, lost only the use of one arm, while

while sleeping in bed between two other people, who did not experience any injury. The arm is greatly emaciated, perfectly motionless, but very warm, and sensible, in a fine state of perspiration when I saw him; and the pulse is as strong and frequent in this as in the other. He believes his arm was not uncovered when the disease took place, and he remembers it was not very cold weather: whence it seems to appear, that the affection was owing to a particular state of the air, and to a disposition in the habit to receive the impression it made. The man has always imagined his palsy to be occasioned by a blast, and who can say to the contrary?" From observing that palsies and apoplexies often change into each other, and that the same remedies are useful in both diseases, the Doctor concludes, that we have reason to believe they arise from the same causes.

Sect. III. On the cure of the true palsy. Giving motion to the nervous fluid will not cure this disease, except we can also restore the healthy state of the nerves, as is proved by the application of the electric fluid, which in true palsy never does any good. To do this, those remedies which animate the nerves, and quiet their derangement, are most to be depended upon. In this class, opium stands the first, which when accompanied by the warm gums and balsams, æther, camphor, essential oils, wine, valerian, and such like, are the remedies most to be depended on. But previous to their use, the state of the primæ viæ should be attended to, this being often the seat of the disease; and our first step, in every instance, should be the common practice of giving a vomit; and this having had its proper effect, stomachic purges should be given sufficient to scour the alimentary canal, interposing every evening after the operation of this medicine, an opiate to quiet the nerves. If in consequence of this treatment the understanding becomes at all more clear, and the smallest share of voluntary motion returns, there is hope of perfect recovery. But if the stupidity and sense of pain in the head continues, there is little hopes of the patient's doing well. The Doctor was first led to use opium in these complaints, by witnessing its good effects in a lady afflicted with hemiplegia, but to whom he gave opium in order to relieve the irritation of a sore, and was much surprised to find that during its

use the palsy was constantly and completely relieved. This practice is supported by a great number of cases of this disease where opium was evidently of use. One in particular is curious; of palsy occurring in a boy from worms, where the opium acted as a vermifuge, causing the discharge of great numbers of these animals, as well as completely curing the complaint.

Sect. IV. On spurious palsies. The true palsy is sudden in its attack; the spurious comes on slowly, and is generally to be traced to some mechanical obstruction preventing the communication of the nervous influence. This is the palsy which Van Swieten always treats of, and to which only, his theory and practice can be referred. This species of palsy also often arises from cold, and from rheumatism. In all these instances irritating and attenuating medicines are of use, such as the volatile salts, Dover's powder, &c. But from hence we should be cautious not to conclude, that the same remedies are applicable in the true palsy. To this class the Doctor also refers palsy arising from the action of lead upon the bowels; and recommends for its cure smart purges, and afterwards the balsam of Peru.

Sect. V. treats of the common remedies of palsy. Of what are commonly termed stimulant the Doctor wholly disapproves. He condemns the use of cantharides, either external or internal; and mentions a case of paralysis where blisters were applied to the wrists, and although the patient recovered, the parts to which the blisters were applied never regained their strength. Aromatics joined with opium he thinks may be of use. Issues, when the disease evidently proceeds from repletion, may be had recourse to with advantage. Bleeding the Doctor thinks should in general be rejected, except there are strong marks of inflammation. However much has been expected from electricity, and promised by electricians, in the true palsy arising from dis-ease of the nervous system, this remedy certainly never does good, and may often be productive of mischief, by increasing the derangement of the nervous energy, but in spurious palsy arising from obstruction, or proceeding from rheumatism, there is reason to expect more advantage from its use. In this observation we perfectly agree with the Doctor; for although we have known it

is frequently used both in well marked cases of apoplexy as well as of palsy, we never knew it do any good; but in slighter paralytic complaints, commonly termed bluffs, we certainly have seen the cure accelerated by its use. More dependance, the Author thinks, is to be had on the Bath waters, although even their effects are most evident in the spurious palsy; perhaps their powers might be increased by the addition of opium.

**SECT VI.** On topical applications in paralytic affections. In local palsies,

The great Importance and proper Method of cultivating and curing Rhubarb in Britain for Medicinal Uses, with an Appendix. By Sir William Fordyce, M. D. F. R. S. 8vo. Cadell.

**T**HE Author informs us, that having long been convinced of the great powers of the Rheum palmatum, or true Rhubarb, in preventing or removing many of the worst diseases, he was desirous of introducing the mode of cultivating and curing it into this country, so as to reduce its price, and render it more extensively beneficial: in this he succeeded, and was rewarded with the gold medal given by the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce.

The first person who brought the seeds of it to this country was Mr. Bell, of Ayrermony, a Scotch gentleman, who travelled from Peterburgh in the suite of Mr. Ismayloff, ambassador from that court to Pekin, 1719. Above the Sedmipalaty, says he, near some ancient tombs of the Tartars, towards the source of the Irtis, on the hills and valleys, grows the best Rhubarb in the world, without the least culture; and he continued to find it in great plenty all the way to the wall of China. It seems in its natural state to delight in a light rich loam. The late Sir Alex. Dick, Bart. was the first who procured the seeds from Russia, and he cultivated as well as cured this plant in great perfection at Preston-field, near Edinburgh.

The Doctor observes, that the enormous quantities of butter, in all its different forms and uses, constantly devoured by vast numbers of both sexes with every species of fat foods and heavy ales besides porter, want of due exercise, and the pernicious custom of late hours, and jading attendance on gay assemblies and card tables, infinitely hurtful to health; it is certain, that all these, with other causes which might be named, concur in rendering extraordinary aids to digestion necessary; and the most natural, safe, and efficacious, the Doctor thinks, are vegetable bitters,

topical applications may be of some use. But in general palsy, to irritate, or to excite redness in any particular limb, by stinging with nettles, or any other rubefaciant, by increasing irritability may become a dangerous application. But in no case can friction with a warm hand be productive of any bad effects.

In the Postscript, a case is related where opium seems to have been used with great advantage, in an uncommon combination of palsy with epilepsy in an advanced period of pregnancy.

and vegetable acids. Among the former there are none superior to Rhubarb.

We shall now lay before our readers a short account of the method which the Doctor found most successful in raising and curing this useful plant.

—The seed is first to be sowed in a hot-bed, and when it has shot up three or four seed-leaves, to be planted out, in an east or south-east exposure, in ground not too rich, in order to avoid the fly, to which this plant is more liable than even the turnip: it should be planted out in March, April, or May, and transplanted during the summer. The root should be taken up at the end of the year, and is in its most perfect state after having remained seven years in the ground. The process of curing is to be conducted in the following manner: As soon as a root weighing from 3 to 70 pounds is dug up, let it be washed thoroughly clean; let the fibrous roots be taken away, and not the smallest particle of bark left on the large ones. Let these be cut into pieces of four inches in breadth, and one and a half in depth, with a hole half an inch square in the middle of each. Let them be strung upon a packthread at such distances as to prevent their rubbing or entangling, and hung up in the warm air of a kitchen or laundry till the gross moisture is exhales; they may afterwards be dried at more leisure, then wrapt separately in cotton, and put into a bottle with a wide mouth.

Half an ounce of the powder of the coarser roots, with double the quantity of cream of tartar, is recommended as an excellent medicine to be given to horses when their blood is in an inflammatory state.

The Appendix consists of directions for combining Rhubarb in various modes with tartareous salts, which the Doctor appears to consider almost as a cathartic.

just resentment for "*wanton attacks*;" but this resentment does not betray him into any strains of scurrility.—He expresses himself sometimes with a warmth which, on his subject, is not unnatural; but, at the same time, he conducts himself with an officer-like delicacy, on the whole. Indeed, no vehemence of stile could be half so severe, as the plain facts which are on very many occasions opposed to his reasoning and assertions of Colonel Tarleton.

Mr. Mackenzie, though his style is not always strictly correct and grammatical, yet on the whole writes with propriety, perspicuity, and ease; and conveys his ideas to the minds of his readers with equal vigour and precision, which is his object, but which is, indeed, the first quality of style and manner in composition. We meet with frequent sallies of humour in this writer. For example: Having enumerated names and actions which a gentleman who undertook to write an History of the Southern Campaigns of 1780 and 1781 should have known and recorded, he says, [p. 29.] "But let us follow our author to his own achievements, where no charge of omission can possibly be brought against him."—Having specified eight different places in Colonel Tarleton's publication in which, although he often passes by the death and wounds of brave officers, he mentions the numbers of killed and wounded horses, Mr. Mackenzie very justly observes, that "from such anxiety in our author, not to omit recording the smallest loss sustained by his own corps, this reflection naturally occurs, that the fall of HORSES in actions wherein he was concerned is entitled to a preferable attention in his work, to officers of equal, perhaps superior merit to himself, who suffered upon other occasions."

ANECDOTES of Mr. MACKENZIE, Author of "*Strictures on Colonel TARLETON's History.*"

THE Author of these *Strictures* owes his birth, and the first rudiments of his education, to the most northern extremity of this island. He, with many other of the descendants of those who

had attached themselves to the cause of an unfortunate family, became a soldier of fortune on the commencement of the late war.

In the year 1776, a rifle-gun of peculiar ingenuity was constructed by Captain Ferguson of the 70th regiment; its utility was proved by repeated trials before his Majesty; and the command of one hundred picked men conferred on the inventor, with which he embarked for America. To this select corps the author attached himself, and early was distinguished by his patron.—The manner in which he laments the death of Ferguson, in the work before us, shews that gratitude is one of his virtues.

The activity and services of Ferguson and his corps met with proper attention from the Commander in Chief, and our author was provided for in the Line.

During the war in the Southern Colonies we find him always in the field, and, unfortunately for Lieutenant Colonel Tarleton's fame as an historian, frequently under his command. From several wounds received at Cowpens he returned to Camden—and his dedication expresses his taste of the humanity he experienced there from Lord Rawdon, as well as his ideas of his Lordship's military talents. When he recovered from these wounds, he was appointed to a public department in Charlestown by Colonel Balfour the Commandant, was employed in confidential services, and though under the sanction of a flag of truce, made prisoner by the Count de Gralle; but being released by General Washington, he was again publicly employed in Charlestown. On that place being abandoned, he returned with a remnant of the regiment to which he belonged to this country, where peace was just proclaimed.—War still raged in India:—thither, having obtained his Majesty's permission, he bent his course; where peace being also soon restored, he travelled from Bombay to Bengal, and returned to Europe. He is now from an active soldier become a peaceful citizen, and, as far as we can learn, engaged in a tolerably extensive business in the wine trade.

## THE STREATHAM ALBUM: OR, MINISTERIAL AMUSEMENTS.

(Continued from Vol. XII, Page 478.)

No. V.

NO sooner had the rolling wheels of the Marquis of Landown's carriage announced his departure, than the toil of cr. Vol. XIII.

ticism was begun. His Ode to SINCERITY, inserted in the last Number of these *Extracts*, was received with much and various admiration. The concluding compliment to the

G

eloquence



*eloquence* of Lord Sydney, and the *purity* of Mr. Eden, was particularly noticed. Some contended that it was literally meant; while others, knowing the peculiar *forte* of the noble Marquis, received it as a specimen of his incomparable *irony*. The dispute was referred to Mr. Wilkes, who, taking in the whole room with a *single glance*, saw which way the majority were inclined, and declared it to be as literal truth—as ever the noble Marquis spoke on a *public occasion*.

*Par nobis fratrum!* exclaimed Mr. Drake, jun. at this instant; when the company turning round, saw Lord *Hawkbury* and Mr. *Grenville* enter hand in hand, bearing their joint contribution to the *Album*.—A momentary smile took place on observing a strange contrast in the appearance of this *poetic pair*;—the one, “a mufe-rid mope, aduft and thin;” the other, chubby, robust, and carpu- lent, particularly towards the *lower extremitities*. The latter appeared like a well-fed Banker’s Clerk; the former like an apprehen- sive Poet presenting a dedication.—But paſſing over any further description, we ſhall haſten to preſent their communication, in the following Dialogue:

*Hawkb.* YE ſwains of Windſor’s heights begin the ſong,

*Grenv.* Ye nymphs around Whitehall at- tune the lay;

*H.* To courtly themes ſtill courtly ſtrains be- long,

*G.* With ſuch we celebrate this feſtive day.

*G.* Say, ſhall we ſing of Royal G——’s praiſe? Or ſhall we make ourſelves the deareſt theme?

*H.* Thro’ him we roſe—more grateſul ſhall it ſeem,

To him the paenegyric ſong to raiſe.

*HAWKSBURY.*

From G—— my ſtrain begins, whoſe ac- tions bold

ſhall fill each ear—wherever they are told;

From G—— Compaſſion’s meek and general heir,

Whoſe Sheep and Subjects are his equal care.

*GRENVILLE.*

Me, too, he favors—he my Muſe inſpires, And from her lips the thankful verſe requires; Yet would ſhe riſe on *twice* as bold a wing, If *MULGRAVE* had not equal caule to ſing.

*HAWKSBURY.*

Me, *RICHMOND* ſtill with glance indignant eyes,

When in the Houſe from crimſon’d ſeat I riſe; But vain th’ indignant glance on me ſhall prove, While cheer’d by Royal Confidence and Love.

*GRENVILLE.*

See, *BURKES* court for *HASTINGS*’ fallen ſtate,

While *SCOTT* and *NISSON*—to their dull tale repeat;

And humbled *IMPEY* bows with diſtant pray’r, That Impudence like mine ſhould be my care.

*HAWKSBURY.*

If thankleſs for theſe favours e’er I feel, Let ingrate friends each ſecret art reveal; Let me be mock’d by mutes I now deſpiſe, Nay, more—in my defence let *AARDEN* riſe!

*GRENVILLE.*

If e’er Ingratitude this boſom ſways, May *BURKE* impeach me,—or may *DUNDAS* praiſe;

Strip too, at once, of perquiſite and place, And curſ’d with *MARTIN*’s wit and *MULGRAVE*’s face.

Of the ſtriking beauties of this production we ſhall only remark how happily the compliment is paid in the third ſtanza to the *paſſional* character of the great perſonage alluded to. His expanded mind, it is well known, can readily paſs from adjuſting a *ſubſidy*, to regulate the price of *ſkimmed milk*; and from ſelling regimental *linings*, and *pocket-boles*, with a firſt Lord of the Admiralty, can paſs, by an eaſy tranſition, to enquire the price of a poppy-coloured *ribbon*:—We ſuppoſe, how- ever, that it was merely the neceſſity of the metre, which in the paſſage above-mentioned cauſed the noble Poet to place the *ſubject* before the *ſubjects*.

It may alſo be neceſſary to remark on the delicacy with which Mr. Grenville, in the fourth ſtanza, inſinuates a complaint, that he is only *joint* Paymaſter of the forces; and his spleen againſt the noble Lord who ſhares that office, ſeems again to break out in the laſt line by the mention of a face ſo much reſem- bling the once celebrated *Hredoggar*, of de- ſormed memory.

We ſhall now paſs over ſome other compo- ſitions, which are not diſtinguiſhed by any prominent feature, to take notice of the pro- duction of an Honourable Baronet, who has lately given ſo much exerciſe to the riſibility of the Houſe of Commons; and we make no doubt, but much curioſity will be excited when we mention the name of Sir *GREGORY BACE TURNER*.

O D E.

OH! thou who rul’ſt the parts of ſpeech, Noun, Adjective, and Verb—come teach

My fal’ring tongue to join ’em.

Or if that boon I can’t obtain,

Let not the pray’r prove quite in vain,

Say—whence ſhall I purloin ’em?

Godeſs of Eloquence attend,

Ah! prove for once Sir *Gregory*’s friend,

And aid his ſtraying wit;—

So ſhall th’ unmanner’d laughers ceaſe,

And he have leſſure ſo in peace

To wag and wag for *PIT*.

As, like BEAUFROY, shall he declaim,  
 And pour along the tinkling stream  
 Of elocution bland ;  
 His graceful person rais'd to view,  
 The ruffle seen—of whitest hue—  
 From Lady TURNER's hand.

Then Goddess—if intent to charm,  
 Thou e'er assume a mortal form,  
 And call at Portland-place,  
 There a rich offering shall be thine,  
 Rich—from my Lady's taste and mine,  
 A suit of Flanders' lace.

There shall thy vot'ry own thy praise,  
 To thee the grateful altar raise,  
 And there the incense burn ;  
 When he can ridicule defy,  
 And 'scape th' insulting keen reply,  
 He'll laugh then—in his jeer.

The Honourable Baronet was not contented with delivering this elegant production, but he insisted also on reading it to the company. The second stanza was scarce finished, when Mr. Dundas, who sat behind him, laughed, and then threw the blame on an unfortunate parrot, which was placed in the corner of the room. The Baronet proceeded—another titter ensued—and the blame again fell on the same culprit.—A third interruption having taken place, Sir Gregory flew into a rage,—would certainly have wrung its neck off the unfortunate parrot, if Mr. Dundas had not good-naturedly interfered, archly observing at the same time,—“ that it was a pity there should be any dispute where the nature of both parties was so perfectly congenial.”

#### No. VI.

WE should extend these extracts too far if we were to give in detail the various contributions which were successively inserted in the ALBUM ; nor would the public derive much entertainment from perusing a description of the Scotch Boroughs by Mr. Dundas, though written in the style of *McPhereson*, and elucidated into obscurity by the judicious notes of his friend Mr. *Ilay Campbell*—we beg his pardon—by the present *Lord Advocat* of Scotland.

Yet, that curiosity may not be entirely ungratified, we shall subjoin a short extract copied *literatim* from the text of the Right Hon. Writer.

“ Dark was the mórne, and seering laked  
 the sun on the ungedeld hills. Bleak was  
 the blast which came wheeling frae the  
 north, and howled in the face of Henry, as  
 he traversed the plains of Fife. The angry  
 spirit of the waters poured cataracts frae the  
 skies, and streamed in dark torrents along the  
 hills. Yet the wanderer still sped him forward.  
 Striking against the pointed rock, he

fell, and as he fell—the bawbees rebounded in  
 his pocket.

“ Yet sweeter was this defolation to the  
 soul of Henry, than the gauds of southern  
 cleamates. Rude though the prospect lay—  
 he arose—and went along rejoicing in the  
 scene.”

The *learned* Annotator on these sublimes descriptions gravely remarks, for the information of posterity, that the above passage alludes to an incident which occurred to Mr. Dundas himself in his late visit to Scotland, and quotes his countryman Mr. Boswell, Sir John Hawkins, &c. in proof that *great men* may be allowed to narrate *little things*, particularly of themselves. The mention of the “*bawbees*,” his Lordship speaks of as a most beautiful instance of what may be called the *minute descriptive* and from the epithet “*whistling*” applied to the winds, he remarks, rather inappositely we must confess, that his Right Hon. friend is passionately fond of music ; and that he is not only partial to his national music, played on that bewitching instrument the *bag-pipe*, but speaks also with rapture of the notes of *Rumboldi*, a *foreign composer* !

From the same principle of brevity, though we greatly felicitate ourselves on the copiousness of our fund—we shall pass over—an ADDRESS to MERCURY, as the patron of *thieving* and *horse-racing*, by his Grace the Duke of *Queenbury* ; the *Orator*, a *Rhapsody*, by the Right Hon. the Earl of Abingdon ; and the TRIUMPH of the *Cyacts*, a *Cantata*, though written with some luxuriance, and much approbation, by Lord *Malgrave*.

The next production which we shall notice, was occasioned by an event rather unexpected at Streatham, we mean a visit from Lord *Wescote* and Mr. *Mincbin*. These twin-models of firmness and integrity were received with his usual politeness by the owner of the mansion ; but Mr. Pitt was observed, immediately on their entrance, to *stuffs* out of the room with infinite *dexterity*. They received several compliments on their *conversion*, which a wicked wit—we believe it was Mr. Wilkes—compared to that of St. *Paul*. To perpetuate the memory of this *glorious* event, it was agreed to celebrate it by the following Ode. Mr. Rose furnished the *music*. The poetry was contributed by the parties under-mentioned.

#### O D E.

Strophe the first.—Lord *Wescote*.

Janus ! attend thy vot'ry's pray'r !  
 Bring with thee all the change'ful powers,  
 That rule the variegated hours,  
 And versatile themselves,—make such their

Come from thy darksome cells,  
Where the *Caveleon* dwells,  
Reflecting at thy feet his varied rays;  
Do thou inspire the Mute,  
Whatever strain the chaste,  
To thank the chosen few;  
Teach us to pour the ardent lay  
Which haply may repay  
For their protecting smile the tribute due.  
Then stern CONTEMPT shall hiss in vain,  
Of GRATITUDE complaint,  
And Honour's voice be lost in SYDNEY'S  
praise.

Chorus—accompanied alternately by *Kettle-*  
*drums and the Flute obligato,*  
Hushed be the seas  
Whilst WASHINGTON strikes the lyre,  
And in changeful lays,  
Yet to the subject true,  
We—as it is due—

With general voice proclaim his praise.

Antistrophe.—*Mr. Minchin.*

'Tis done—the Inspiration comes;  
I feel,—I feel the genial flame.

Let trumpets found and Kettle-drums,  
Whilst I proclaim

That PITT and *Prudence* are the same,  
Long enrol'd in weakened numbers,  
Wrapt in deep politic slumber,

I vainly thought INTEGRITY was Fame.

The generous impulse long I thought to share,  
When Prudence\* pluck'd me by the ear,  
And pointed to the Treasury-Gate,  
Where justice and smiles prevail within,  
The gratulation bland—the chuckling grin.  
—Without—pale Envy sighs,  
And Hunger stares with eager eyes,

And Discontent and poor Dependence wait,<sup>d</sup>  
Then by the offices you bear,  
By all the sweets of Patronage and Place,  
Indulge us with a share,  
And take repentant sinners into grace,  
Take—  
Take us but in—we care not how or where.

Strophe the second.—*Lord Mulgrave.*  
Revolving in mine alter'd soul  
The various turns of fate below,  
From this firm breast a sigh now stole,  
And tears began to flow.  
Thinking—Ah lamentable case,  
I might perchance, like you, be out of place;  
Then come, *regenerate* Sons of Grace,  
Behind the Treasury-Bench ye both shall sit,  
And own the *fringe* powers of Pitt;  
There to fight the wars you erst did wage,  
When the long sentence quells your patriot  
rage,  
And glad Expectancy shall end in place.

Antistrophe the second.—*Mr. Wilberforce.*

Now strike the changing lyre again,  
A louder—yet a louder strain!  
Thus should we celebrate the festive day,  
And the event which brings our joy;  
So Fox and *Friendship* shall in vain essay  
The impulse strong of Interest to destroy.  
Now bold Corruption high shall lift her head,  
Whilst Honour sicken, Gratitude lies dead.

Let Eloquence pour forth her lore,  
And lead Conviction in her train,—  
Let Virtue try her energetic power,  
On Souls resign'd like *these*, their efforts  
must be vain.

LETTERS of the late Mr. STERNE,

(Continued from Vol. XII. p. 484.)

LETTER XXIX.

To ———

Bond Street.

THERE is a certain pliability of the affections, my dear friend, which, with all its conveniences, and I will acknowledge a thousand, forms a wonderful charm in the human character.—To become a dupe to others, who are almost always worse, and, very often, more ignorant than yourself, is not only mortifying to one's pride, but frequently destructive to one's fortune. Nevertheless there is something in the very face, and, which is worse, in the mind of suspicion, of such a detestable complexion and character, that I could never bear it; and whenever I have observed distrust in the heart, I would never rap at the door of it, even to pay,\* if I could help it, a morning visit, much less to take my lodging there.

*Niger est, hinc et Romane caveto.*

This sort of culpability most certainly I

you open to the designs of knaves and rascals; and they are, alas! to be found in the hedges and high-way sides, and will come in without the trouble of sending for them. The happy mean between good-nature and mean self-love is of difficult attainment;—though Mr. Pope says, that Lord Bathurst possessed it in an eminent degree, and I believe it. Indeed, it is for my honour that I should believe it, as I have received much kindness, and many generous attentions from that venerable and excellent nobleman;—as I never possessed this happy quality myself, I can only recommend it to you, without offering any instructions on a duty, of which I cannot offer myself as an example.—This is not altogether clerical;—I mean as clergymen do;—but no matter.

—B— is exactly one of those harmless, inoffensive people, who never frets or fumes, but bears all his losses with a most Christian patience, and settles the account in  
this

\* *Aurem vel*

*& admonit. VIRG.*

this manner, that he had rather lose any thing than that benevolence of disposition which forms the happiness of his life. But how will all this end?—for you know as I know, that when once you have won this good opinion, you may impose upon him ten times a day, if mine did not suit your purpose. The real friends of virtue, of honour, and what is left in the human character, should form a phalanx round such a man, and preserve him from the happy plottings of sharpers and villains.

But there is another species of cullibility that I never can be brought to pity, which arises from the continual aim to make culls of others. It is not that gentle, confidential, unsuspecting spirit, which I have already hinted to you, but an overweening, wicked, insidious disposition, which by being continually engaged in the miserable business of deceiving others, either outwits itself, or is outwitted by the very objects of its own fallacious intentions.

There is not, believe me, a more strait way to the being a dupe yourself, than the setting your hopes or pleasure in making dupes of others.

Cunning is not an honourable qualification; it is a kind of left-handed wisdom, which even fools can sometimes practise, and villains always make the foundation of their designs:—but, alas! how often does it betray its votaries to their dishonour, if not to their destruction.

Though an occasional stratagem may be sometimes innocent, I am ever disposed to suspect the cause where it must be employed; for, after all, you will, I am sure, agree with me, that where artifice is not to be condemned as a crime, the necessity which demands it, must be considered as a misfortune.

I have been led to write thus *Secretally* from the tenour of your letter; though, if my paper would allow me, I would take a trifle, and vary the scene; but I have only room to add, that I dined in Brook-street last Sunday, where many gracious things were said of you, not only by the old folks, but, which is better, by the *young virgins*. I went afterwards, not much to my credit, to Argyle Buildings, but there were no virgins there. So may God forgive me, and bless you, now, and at all times.—Amen.

I remain,

Most truly and cordially,

Your's,

L. STERNE.

LETTER XXX.

To ———.

*Capewold, August 19, 1766.*

AMONG your whimsicalities, my dear friend, for you have them as well as *Triffram*,

there is not one of them which possesses a more amiable tendency than that gentle spirit of modern romance, which, hadst thou lived in days of yore, would have made thee the veriest Knight Errant that ever brandished a spear or wore a vizard.

The very same spirit that has led thee from hence to the Bristol toynain, for no other earthly purpose but to let a Physical Maiden lean upon thine arm, and receive the healing waters from thine hand, would, in a former age, have urged thee to traverse forests and fight with monsters, for the sake of some *Dulcinea* whom thou hadst never seen; or, perhaps have made a *red cross* knight of thee, and carried thee over lands and seas to Palestine.

For, to tell thee the truth, enthusiasm is in the very soul of thee; and, if thou wert born to live in some other planet, I might encourage all its glowing high-coloured vagaries; but, in this miserable, backbending, cheating, pimping world of ours, it will not do, indeed, indeed, it will not.—And full well do I know, nor does this vaticination escape me without a sigh, that it will lead thee into a thousand scrapes, and some of them may be such as thou wilt not easily get out of; and should the fortunes of thine house be shaken by any of them, with all thy pleasant enjoyments—What then? you may say; and I think I hear you say so—Why, thy friends will then love thee.

For if foul Fortune should take thy stately palfrey, with all its gay and gilded trappings, from beneath thee; or if, while thou art sleeping by moon-light beneath a tree, it should escape from thee and find another master; or if the miserable handi of the world should plunder thee, I know full well that we should see thee no more; for thou wouldst then find out some distant cell, and become an hermit; and endeavour to persuade thyself not to regret thy separation from those friends who will ever regret their separation from thee.

This enthusiastic spirit is in itself a good spirit; but there is no spirit whatever—no, not a *terragrant* spirit it, that requires a more active restraint or a more discreet regulation.

And to we will go next spring, if you please, to the Fountain of *Faustula*, and thank *of Petrarch*; and, which is better, apostrophise his *Laura*.—By that time, I have reason to think my wife will be there, who, by the bye, is not *Laura*;—but my poor dear *Lydia* will be with her, and she is more than a *Laura* to her fond father.

Answer me on these things, and may God bless you!

I remain, with the most cordial truth,

Your affectionate

L. STERNE.

ORIGINAL LETTER TO A FRIEND, FROM THE CELEBRATED Mr. POPE,  
NEVER BEFORE PRINTED.

"DEAR SIR, Nov. 19, 1738.  
I OFTEN think of you, and am quite vexed at the distance we live at. It frets me to think I must be writing, to tell you how much I esteem and love you, from time to time, when all the common proofs, the little offices and attentions of friendship, are intercepted between us, which for much better express, and so much better reward and continue real affection. Half the life of my heart [if I may so call it] feels numb'd. I'm like one who has received a paralytick stroke, and is dead on one side, when half the friends that warmed me are absent. I would fain have you see how happy I am in the acquiring my Lord Bolingbroke, tho' but for a few months. 'Tis almost like recovering one from the grave whom we gave for gone; however one can't expect to keep him long, one rejoices in the present moments.

"It seems hard that when two friends are in the same sentiments, and wish the same things, they should not be happy together: but *Habit* is the Mistress of the World; and whatever is generally said, has more sway than *opinion*. Your's confines you to the Wolds of Yorkshire, mine to the Banks

of the Thames. And yet I think I have less dependence on others, and others less on me, than most men I have ever known; so that I should be free. So should a female friend of ours; but *Habit* is her goddess; I wish I could not say worse, her tyrant. She not only oppresses, but suffers under her, and reason and friendship plead in vain. Out of Hell and out of habit there is no redemption.

"I hope the season is now coming that drives friends together, as it does birds, into warm corners and close corners, that we may meet over a fire, and tell the stories of the year. Indeed the town hours of the day suit as ill with my stomach, as the wintry and dark nights do with my carcase, which I must either expose abroad, or sit and blind my eyes with reading at home. I wish your eyes may grow no worse; mine do, and make me more concerned for you.

"Take care of your health; follow not the fashions (as I have done) of lords; nor the frolicks of ladies; but be composed, yet cheerful; complaisant, yet not a slave. I am with all truth and all affection,

Dear Sir, Your's ever,

"A POPE."

ESSAY on SNUFF-TAKING. By EARL STANHOPE.

EVERY professed, inveterate, and incurable snuff-taker, at a moderate computation, takes one pinch in ten minutes.

Every pinch, with the agreeable ceremony of blowing and wiping the nose, and other incidental circumstances, consumes a minute and a half.

One minute and a half out of every ten, allowing sixteen hours to a snuff-taking day, amounts to two hours and twenty-four minutes out of every natural day, or one day out of every ten.

One day out of every ten amounts to 36 days and a half in a year.

Hence if we suppose the practice to be persisted in forty years, two entire years of the snuff-taker's life will be dedicated to tickling his nose, and two more to blowing it.

The expence of snuff, snuff-boxes, and handkerchiefs, will be the subject of a second essay, in which it will appear, that this luxury encroaches as much on the income of the snuff-taker as it does on his time; and that by a proper application of the time and money thus lost to the publick, a sum might be constituted for the discharge of the national debt.

P O E T R Y .

ODE for the NEW YEAR,  
Written by the Rev. T. WARTON,  
Poet-Laureat.

I.

RUDE was the pile, and massy-proof,  
That first uprear'd its haughty roof  
On Windsor's brow sublime, in walk  
state:

The Norman tyrant's jealous hand  
The giant fabric proudly plann'd,  
With recent victory elate,

"On this majestic steep, he cried,  
A rock I build up, threatening wide,  
Shall spread my terrors to the distant hills;  
Its formidable shade shall throw  
Far o'er the broad expanse below,  
Where winds yon mighty flood, and  
amply fill  
With flowery verdure, or with golden  
gram,  
The fairest fields that deck my new  
domain!"

An

And London's Towers, that reach the  
 watchman's eye,  
 Shall see with conscious awe my bulwarks  
 climb the sky."

II.

Unchang'd, through many a hardy race,  
 Stood the rough dome, in fullen grace;  
 Still on its angry front defiance frown'd;  
 Though Monarchs kept their state within,  
 Still murmur'd with the martial din  
 The gloomy gate-way's arch profound;  
 And at med forms, in airy rows,  
 Bent o'er the battlements their bows,  
 And blood-stain'd banners crown'd its  
 hostile head:  
 And oft its hoary ramparts wore  
 The rugged scars of conflict sore;  
 What time, pavilion'd on the neighb'ring  
 mead,  
 Th' indignant Barons rang'd in bright array  
 Their feudal bands, to curb despotic sway;  
 And leagu'd a Briton's birthright to restore,  
 From John's reluctant grasp the roll of free-  
 dom bore.

III.

When lo, the King that wreath'd his  
 shield  
 With lilies pluck'd on Cressy's field,  
 Heav'd from its base the moulding Norman  
 frame:—  
 New glory cloath'd th' exulting steep,  
 The portals tower'd with ampler sweep;  
 And Valour's soften'd Genius came,  
 Here held his pomp, and train'd the pall  
 Of triumph through the trophied hall;  
 And War was clad awhile in gorgeous  
 weeds;  
 Amid the martial pageantries,  
 While Beauty's glance adjudg'd the prize,  
 And beam'd sweet influence on heroic  
 deeds.  
 Nor long, e'er Henry's holy zeal, to breathe  
 A milder charm upon the scenes beneath,  
 Rear'd in the wat'ry glade his classic shrine,  
 And call'd his stripling quire to woo the wil-  
 ling Nine.

IV.

To this imperial seat to lend  
 Its pride supreme, and nobly blend  
 British Magnificence with Attic Art;  
 Proud Cattle, to thy banner'd bowers,  
 Lo! Picture bids her glowing powers  
 Their bold historic groupes impart:  
 She bids th' illuminated pane,  
 Along thy lofty-vaulted Fane,  
 Shed the dim blaze of radiance richly clear.—  
 Still may such arts of Peace engage  
 Their Patron's care! But should the rage  
 Of war to battle rouse the new-born year,  
 Britain arise, and wake the slumbering fire,  
 Vindictive dart thy quick-rekindling ire!

Oh, arm'd to strike, in mercy spare, the  
 foe;  
 And lift thy thundering hand, and then with-  
 hold the blow.

INVOCATION to HORROR.

**F**AR be remov'd each pointed spire!  
 What is to me the sapphire sky?  
 What is to me the earth's soft dye?  
 Or fragrant veils which sink between  
 Those velvet hills? Yes, there I see—  
 (Why do those beauties hurt on me?)  
 Pearl-dropping groves how to the sun;  
 Seizing his beams bright rivets run  
 That dart redoubled day:  
 Hope ye, vain scenes, to catch the mind  
 To torpidorrow all resign'd,  
 Or bid my heart be gay?  
 False are those hopes!—I turn—I fly,  
 Where no enchantment meets the eye,  
 Or soft ideas stray.

**H**ORROR! I call thee from the mould'ring  
 tower,

The murky church yard, and forsaken bower,  
 Where 'midst unwholesome damps  
 The vap'ry gleamy lamps  
 Of ignes fatui shew the thick-wove night;  
 Where morbid MELANCHOLY sits,  
 And weeps, and sings, and raves by fits,  
 And to her bosom strains the fancied sprite.

Or, if amidst the arctic gloom  
 Tho' toilest at thy fatal loom,  
 Forming the hideous phantoms of Despair—  
 Instant thy grisly labours leave,  
 With raven wing the concave cleave,  
 Where floats, self-borne, the dense nocturnal  
 air.

Oh! hear me to th' impending cliffs,  
 Under whose brow the dashing skiffs  
 Behold thee seated on thy rocky throne;  
 There, 'midst the sneaking wild wind's  
 roar,  
 Thy influence, HORROR, I'll adore,  
 And at thy magic touch, congeal to stone.

Oh! hide the moon's obtrusive orb,  
 The gleams of every star withhold,  
 And let CREATION be a moment thine!  
 Bid billows dash; let whirlwinds roar,  
 And the stern, rocky-pointed shore  
 The stranded bark back to the waves resign  
 Then, whilst from yonder turbid cloud  
 Thou roll'st thy thunders long and loud,  
 And lightnings flash upon the deep bed  
 Let the expiring Seaman's cry,  
 The pilot's agonizing sigh  
 Mingle, and in the dreadful chorus flow!

**H**ORROR! far back thou dar'st thy reign;  
 Ere KINGS th' historic page could stain  
 With

With records black, or deeds of lawless  
power;

Ere empires *Alexander's* curst,  
Or faction mal'n'ing *Cæsar's* curst,  
The frighted World receiv'd thy awful dower!

Whose pen *JEHOVAH'S* self inspir'd:  
He, who in eloquence stor'd,  
Led *Israel's* squadrons o'er the earth,  
Grandly terrific, paints thy birth.

Th' *ALMIGHTY* 'midst his fulgent seat on  
high,

Where glowing *Seraphs* round his footstool fly,  
Beheld the wantonancies of the Plain,

With acts of deadly name his laws disdain;  
He gave th' irrevocable sign,  
Which mark'd to man the hate divine;  
And sudden from the starting sky  
The Angels of his wrath bud fly!

Then *HORROR!* thou predestin'd o'er the  
whole,

And fill'd, and rapt, each self-accusing soul!  
Thou didst ascend to guide the burning  
snow!—

ON *THEE* th' Omnipotent bestow'd the hour!

'Twas thine to scourge the sinful land;  
'Twas thine to toss the fiery brand;  
Beneath thy glance the temples fell,  
And mountains crumbled at the yell,  
ONCE MORE thou'lt triumph in a fiery storm;  
ONCE MORE the Earth behold thy diadem  
form;

Then shalt thou seek, as holy prophets tell,  
Thy native *Sharon* amidst th' *desert* *flodes* of  
*HELL!*

ANNA MATILDA.

### O D E

To *Mrs. SIDDON'S*,

**T**HE *Queen of Psalms*: shall my proud  
Verbe hail,

*Illustrious SIMON!* should I go,  
Whether to *Zembla's* waste of snow,

Or *Etna's* cavern'd drought, or *Amph's* vaulted  
vale;

Or where on *Caucasus* the fierce storm blows,  
Or near the viciated flood

Of *Ganges*, blushing oft with blood;

Or where his rainbow arch loud *Niagara*  
throws.

For, not th' exulting Monarch on his throne,  
Thy grateful nations round him bow.

*None a Potentate than Thou.*

Feel'g, and Sense, and Worth, and Virtue,  
are thy own;

And e'en thy pow'ful spell the soul can sway:

While *Sympathy* with melting eye,  
Hangs on thy bosom's fervid sigh,

And finds th' unbroken tear down her hot  
cheek to stray.

Lo! at thy voice, from solitary cave,  
With hair erect, peeps forth pale *FEAR*,  
Nor will he longer wait to hear,  
But flies with culprit haste a visionary grave.

Amongst the hollow mountain's shadowy  
cells,  
*Dark brow'd REVENGE*, that strangely  
walks,  
And to himself low-mutt'ring talks,  
While with convulsive thro' his breast untated  
swells.

And *ghilid HORROR* in the haunted hall,  
That with dread pause, and eye-itcher'd  
wide,  
Marks the mysterious spectre glide,  
Nor dare his flagging knees obey the *Phan-  
tom's* call.

And *lost DESPAIR* with desolating cry,  
That head-long darts from some tall  
tower,  
On face at thick night's fadde' hour,  
When not a watchman w. kee, and not an  
aid is nigh,

*Thy*, all *alone*—and *banish'd MANKIND* too,  
Dancing upon the sunny plain,  
*As tho' 'twere given to suffer pain*,  
That sees his tyrant Moon, and taving turns  
to woo.

Alike the mild, benevolent desires,  
That wanders in the *pruive* grove,  
Pity, and generous-minded *Love*,  
To thrill thy kindle'd pulse, shoot their electric  
fires,

Ah! let not then my fond admiring Muse  
Refrain the ardor of her tongue,  
In silent wonder fix'd so long,  
Nor thou! from humble hands the homage  
meet refuse.

And I will hasten oft from slumber's repose,  
To wake the slily, on moist bed  
Reclining, meek her folded head;  
And chase with anxious touch the slumber of  
the rose.

Then will I bathe them in the tears of  
morn,  
That they a fresher gale may breathe,  
Then will I form a votive wreath,  
To bind thy sacred brows,—to deprecate thy  
scorn.

But shouldst thou still disdain these prostrat'd  
lays,  
Which choak'd alas! with weedy woe,  
Like you dull stream can scarcely flow —  
Take from *BRITANNIA'S HARP* the *Triumph*  
of thy Praise.

DELLA CRUSCA.

# TO INDIFFERENCE.

**O**H Nymph, long sought, of placid mien,  
 With careless steps, and brow serene!  
 I woo thee from the tufted bowers,  
 Where listless pass thy easy hours——  
**O**r, if a Naiad of the silver wave  
 Thou rather lov'st thy purly limbo to live  
 In some clear lake, whose fascinating face  
 Lures the soft willow to its pure embrace,  
 Or, if beneath the gelid rock  
 Thy smiles all human sorrows mock,  
 Where'er thou art, in earth or air,  
**O**h! come, and chase the fiend *DESPAIR*!  
 Have I not mark'd thee on the green  
 Roving, by *evil* eyes unseen?  
 Have I not watch'd thy glissem'd dance  
 When evening's softest glows advance?  
**D**ear Goddess, yes! and whilst the rustic  
 Proclaims the hour which gives wild germs  
 birth,  
 I've found thee in the elm-tow's  
 shade,  
 'Mid by the humming bee have made,  
 Who chry of th' insect's spoils.  
 Fumish their fragrant, *scythe's*  
 With rest-murm'ring, slumberous song,  
 As to their waxen nest, they throng.  
 Chaste Nymph! thy *Terr*, let me track,  
 Where thou'rt hid from rustic mack,  
 My future life to thine devote——  
 Irradiate every part of  
 this true no *glow* / thy *votives* I now,  
 from the no *p* / *ve* flow,  
 But oh! thou shalt still / *at* hon'ral ill *r*  
 pin,  
**A**d wisely sh'ld, when blest with thee,  
*ny*  
 With *lo* / *mp* / *ing* to th,  
*all* / *s*, *w* / *est* / *up* / *our* / *youth*,  
 And liely *hall* / *y* / *bro* / *kent* / *y*,  
 Ne er dum the lust of th' ve.  
 For thee, it is all *N* / *t* / *u* / *b* / *l* / *m*,  
 For thee, the *sp* / *ir* / *it* / *ex* / *ch* / *ims* / *times*,  
 Not *eamy* sings her bell *m* / *r* / *an* / *y*,  
 Not *eamy* bids her groves *ref* / *end* / *y*,  
 Her music, colours, oaks, all unite,  
 To thee her month's *thor* / *rich* / *et* / *con* / *fig* / *y*;  
 To thee the morn is bright, and wet thy  
 That marks the progress of the sinking day,  
 Each change gratef'ul to thy soul,  
 For its *ne* / *est* / *no* / *w* / *as* / *control*,  
 The powers of *N* / *it* / *ae*, and of *A* / *ir*,  
 Ah! let entrance the *as* / *y* / *heart*.  
 And *o* / *t* / *h* / *ene* / *ath* / *thy* / *gentle* / *dome*  
 Which *tr* / *ad* / *com* / *fort* / *s* / *make* / *the* / *home*,  
 That *tr* / *ad* / *emp* / *is* / *never* / *found*  
 Whose *time* / *is* / *ch* / *ild* / *longs* / *re* / *found*——  
**D**read *S* / *en* / *si* / *b* / *l* / *i* / *t* / *y* —— Oh! let me fly  
 Where Greenland darkne drinks the heavy  
 sky,  
 — Vol. XIII.

Or where the Sun, with downward torrid ray  
 Kills, with the barbarous glories of the day!  
 I'd date th' excess of ev'ry clime,  
 Gasp ev'ry evil known by time,  
 Ere live beneath that witch's spells,  
 With whom no *l* / *as* / *ing* / *ple* / *sure* / *d* / *well*.  
 Her lovely form deceives the heart,  
 The tear for ev'ry prompt to start,  
 The tender look, the ready sigh,  
 And soft emotion always high,  
 And yet *Co* / *n* / *s* / *ent* / *th* / *'* / *ins* / *iduous* / *friend* / *is* / *birds*——  
**O**h! she has torn the slumbers from my lids;  
 Oft rous'd my torpid sense to living woe,  
 And bid chill anguish to my bosom grow.  
 She seals her prey!——in vain the Spring  
 Wh'ks rupture, thro' her groves to sing;  
 The rose to *M* / *e* / *r* / *a* / *'s* / *hy* / *gean* / *bo* / *om*  
 Fades down, *un* / *mark* / *d*, to evening's gloom,  
**O** SENSIBILITY! thy sceptre sad  
 Points where the *fi* / *r* / *st* / *c* / *gl* / *ass* / *er* / *pro* / *cl* / *ams*  
*THE MAD!*  
 Stru'd to excess, Reason is chain'd the slaves  
 Of the poor Victim slums thee in the grave.  
 To thee each crime, each evil owes its birth,  
 That in gigantic honours deck the earth!  
**S**AVAGE UNTAM'D! she smiles to drink our  
 tears,  
 And when no *sol* / *l* / *le*, she wounds with  
*of* / *u* / *y* / *u* / *r* / *s*,  
 Riots in it, is sooth'd when most we  
 smut——  
 Now, whilst she *ce* / *ces* / *ny* / *pen*, her *pas* / *s* / *g* / *'s*  
 with *it* / *it*  
*ANNA MARIANA.*  
*D* / *E*  
*I* / *D* / *E* / *A* / *I* / *H*.  
**T**HOU, whose remembrance sings  
*ny* / *as* / *no* / *u* / *s* / *dist* / *y*,  
**T**HU! A T *DEATH*!——toil *tr* / *y*;  
 The huntress notes of damask *tr* / *u* / *l* / *—*  
 Methinks on yonder murky clud  
 I hoist it, in my *st* / *y* / *te* / *u* / *r* / *e*!  
 Thy regal robe *ch* / *it* / *th* / *u* / *t* / *—*  
 Thy right arm lit the *in* / *fat* / *te* / *sp* / *er* / *it*  
 Such was thy glance, when, *ad* / *s* / *o* / *er* / *er*  
 the *ph* / *n* / *y*;  
 Where Indus rolls his burn'ng sand,  
 Young Ammor led thee vict'riam,  
 In glowin' lust of fierce command:  
 As when he *ch* / *u* / *w* / *ith* / *thunder* / *g* / *vo* / *ce*,  
 " *T* / *h* / *e* / *l* / *i* / *m* / *e* / *'* / *h* / *er* / *e* / *r* / *e* / *g* / *r* / *e* / *s* / *t* / *—*  
 " *T* / *h* / *e* / *l* / *i* / *m* / *e* / *'* / *h* / *er* / *e* / *r* / *e* / *g* / *r* / *e* / *s* / *t* / *—* I *h* / *o* / *u* / *'* / *av* / *st* / *th* / *e*  
 wit' / *er* / *n* / *d*,  
 His *FI* / *A* / *I* / *t* / *u* / *te / *his* / *heart* / *—* *le* / *sum* / *—*  
*in* / *se* / *l* / *e* / *l* / *l* / *—*  
 " *A* / *n* / *d* / *is* / *t* / *o* / *u* / *'* / *g* / *r* / *e* / *s* / *t* / *—* *M* / *a* / *n* / *k* / *i* / *n* / *d*  
 replies,  
 With sad assent of mingling sighs!  
 Sighs that swell the brine gales  
 Which sweep o'er Lapland's frozen  
 vales!  
 H  
 W l y c h*



And the real Tropics' whirlwind heat  
 Is with this sad assant replete !  
 How fierce you tyrant's plummy crest !  
 A blaze of gold illumines his breast ;  
 In pomp of threat'ning pow'r elate,  
 He madly dares to spurn at Fate !  
 But—when Night with shadowy robes  
 Hangs upon the darken'd globe,  
 In his chamber,—sad,—alone,  
 By starts, he pours the fearful groan !

From flatt'ring crowds retir'd—he bows the  
 knee,

And mutters forth a pray'r—*because HE*  
 THINKS OF THEE

Gayly smiles the *Nuptial Bow'r*,  
 Bedeck'd with many an od'rous flow'r ;  
 While the spousal pair advance,  
 Mixing oft the melting gaze,  
 In fondest extacy of praise.  
 Ah ! short delusive trance !

What tho' the festival be there ;—  
 The rapt Bard's warblings fill the air ;  
 And joy and harmony combine !

*Touch but the talisman, and all is thine !*

Th' insensate lovers fix in icy fold,  
 And on his throbbing lyre the Minstrel's hand  
 is cold !

'Tis THOU canst quench the Eagle's  
 sight,

That stems the cataract of light !  
 Forbid the vernal buds to blow—  
 Bend th' obedient forest low—

And tame the monsters of the main.

Such is thy potent reign !  
 O'er earth, and air, and sea !  
 Yet, art thou still *disdain'd by me*.

And I have reason for my scorn ;—

Do I not hate the rising morn ;  
 The garish noon ; the eve serene ;  
 The fresh'ning breeze ; the sportive  
 green ;

The painted pleasures' throng'd resort ;  
 And all the splendors of the court ?  
 And has not *Sorrow* chose to dwell  
 Within my hot heart's central cell ?

And are not Hope's weak visions o'er,  
 Can Love or rapture reach me more ?

Then tho' I scorn thy stroke—I call thee  
 Friend,

For in thy calm embrace my weary woes  
 shall end.

DELLA CRUSCA.

## V E R S E S

A NEW MARRIED LADY,

On the ANNIVERSARY of her BIRTH-  
 DAY ;

By a BENEDECK.

In Imitation of Dean SWIFT :

THIS day, oft may the Muses tell  
 That I'm alive, and you are well !

And may it never once be told  
 That you are sick, or I am old !  
 Although I'm twice as old, 'tis true,  
 And twice as ugly, too, as you ;  
 Yet you and I may still agree,  
 In spite of this disparity,  
 Provided we but understand,  
 You to *obey*, I to *command*.

Nor is this easy, notwithstanding  
 Our good and gracious understanding,  
 Unless we study, Lady Jane,

The good old rule, the *golden mean* ;  
 I to your humours always kind,  
 And you to all my failings blind.

Your youth and beauty set aside,  
 Your sex's envy, and their pride,  
 In other points we're on a par,  
 Which will prevent each private jar.  
 I'll neither call you *love* nor *wife*,  
 Because these words are oft at trife ;  
 Your wit, your humour, and your sense  
 (Although sometimes at my expence)

I must admire ; if I may too  
 But have my joke as well as you :  
 To prove, at least, 'twixt you and me,  
 That rival wits may still agree ;  
 And this, they say, no common case is,  
 A wicked pair will break the traces ;  
 But you shall never see the day

That makes me grave, if you are gay ;  
 And yet, I hope, this many a year  
 Good health to you, and me good *cheer*.

I'll give you up your own, good creature.  
 Good-sense and spirit, with good-nature ;  
 Good-humour, too, I'd gladly grant  
 If e'er I thought you were in want ;

But, truly, I have none to spare,  
 For you have got the greatest share ;  
 Nor am I now abash'd to boast  
 That you deserve to *rule the roast* ;  
 Yet may I think (although you know it)

That you have too much sense to shew it.  
 Contented thus I'll be your slave,  
 Provided you'll my credit save ;  
 Call you for supper, or for dinner,

Say you're a saint, and I'm a sinner ;  
 Do as you please—but rule me so  
 That none who dine or sup may know.

In short, be you my *Major Dome*,  
 And I your most obedient *Homo* ;  
 If sacrificing sense and spirit

Be in your eyes a mark of merit—  
 But you despise this humble part,  
 And hate a *Ferry* in your heart.

Let's then, in spite of Hymen's bands,  
 Each play into the other's hands :

And, unlike married man and wife,  
 Be happy ev'ry hour of life ;

Be you for ever young and gay,

And I live long to sing the day ;

A selfish wish ! but shall be sung  
 Though I am old, and you are young :

With this wide difference between,  
*Liberty-seven, you nineteen.*

Then

Then don't be angry with my diction,  
Because 'tis truth instead of fiction.  
Farewell!—may all my wishes follow,  
And I shall be your great *Apollo*.

C A N D I D U S.

## T H O U G H T S

On Walking in ETON-COLLEGE.

'T WAS at the silent evening hour—  
When Sensibility's soft pow'r

Had still each wilder passion laid—  
To ETON's walls I pensive stray'd.

There, as I trod her court around,  
Nor human voice nor step I found.

"And ah!" cried I, "is this the place  
Which Poets have been fond to praise?

Where Science oft has proudly rovd?  
The seat which every Muse has lov'd?

Where WARRIORS, STATESMEN, COUR-  
TIERS, KINGS,

Learn't their first thought of Men and Things?

Where PATRIOTS caught the generous flame,

Which gave their deeds to deathless fame?

Where hisping Bards were learnt to sing,

And taught their early vows to bring?"

"Ah, yes!—this rustic College shews

Where Sages, Bards, and Patriots rose!

And ah!" in fullen tone I said,

As round her walls I pensive stray'd,

"Had Fortune heard my early claim,

I too might then have rose to fame!

I might have join'd the Patriot band,

And, virtue-bound, walk'd hand in hand,

To stem Ambition's spreading way—

Or dark Corruption's haughty betray—

I might have rose the sword to wield,

And vict'ry led along the field:

Or (happier still) through Science stray'd,

And every grace of mind display'd."

Thus, as I discontented cried,

Methought a murmuring voice replied,

And seem'd, along the gloomy way,

In whispering friendly tone to say—

"Go, pensive youth, and learn to prize

What thoughtless minds too oft despise.

'Tis true—this rustic mansion shews

Where Warriors, Statesmen, Courtiers rose;

But cast thy pensive eyes around,

See now how still the hallow'd ground!

No noises wake th' attentive ear!

No gay-clad feet now wander here!

"Thus the sweet Bard, whose gentle lay

Could charm distress and woe away—

The hero—whose ambitious soul

For conquest rovd from pole to pole—

And others of a various name,

Who here first trod the path to fame,

Must all in solemn silence lay

Sad! as these dreary walls betray.

Learn, pensive mortal, then to know,

That rank or wealth are "passing show."

But virtue—to no state confin'd—

Can bless the poorest, humblest mind!

As well the CHILD of *Fortune's* frown,

As him who sparkles on a throne.

No clime can bound her gentle reign—

No tyrant laws her beams detain—

Nor time nor accident impair

The bliss her favour'd vot'ries share.

Go then—this moral maxim know,

*Virtue is happiness below!*"

To MIRA, on her WEDDING-DAY.

By Mr. WESS.

ASSUME, my Verse, thy wonted art,  
While all in expectation stand,

Canst thou not paint the willing heart

That coyly gives the trembling hand?

Canst thou not summon from the sky

Soft Venus and her milk-white Doves?

Mark—in an easy yoke they fly,

An emblem of unfever'd loves.

Now, Mira, art thou pale with fear;

Look not, thou Sweetest, thus forlorn;

She smiles—and now such tints appear

As steal upon the silver morn.

Quick, Hymer, to the temple lead;

Capid, thy victory pursue:

In blushes rose the conscious Maid;

Trust me, she'll set in blushes too.

Well may the lover fondly gaze

On thy bright cheek, and bloom of youth,

Impatient of the calmer praise

Of sweetness, innocence, and truth.

Yet these shall to thy latest hour,

These only shall secure thy bliss:

When the pale lip hath lost its power;

Tuefe shall give nectar to the kiss.

To a L A D Y,

With a Present of POPE'S WORKS.

By the Hon. CHARLES YORKE.

THE Lover oft to please some faithless  
dame,

With vulgar presents feeds the dying flame,

Then adds a verse—of flighted vows com-  
plains,

"What she—the giver and the gift disdain.

These strains to thee no idle suit commend,

On whom gay loves with chaste desires  
attend;

Nor fancied excellence, nor amor's care,

Prompts to rash praise, or feels with fond  
despair.

Enough, if the fair Volume find access;

Then the great Poet's lays shall best express;

Thy beauteous image there thou may'st regard,

Which strikes with modest awe the meanest  
bard. Sur

Sure had he living view'd thy tender youth,  
The blush of honour, and the grace of truth,  
Ne'er with Belinda's charms his song had  
glow'd,  
But from thy form the lov'd idea flow'd ;  
His wanton satire ne'er the sex had scorn'd,  
For thee—by virtue and the muse adorn'd !

S T A N Z A S to the Memory of the  
late Mr. E. RACK.

By the Rev. R. POLWHELE.

GO then, benignant spirit, go,  
And with congenial spirits rest,  
Escap'd from every earthly woe,  
By friendship's holiest wishes blest.  
Merit, though snatch'd from mortal eye,  
Lives to affection's memory dear ;  
And worth like thine shall claim, a sigh—  
From all who knew thee claim a tear.  
Oft with supreme delight I trace  
Thy varied life, an active scene !  
Or mark the friend of human race,  
In sickness and in death serene.  
Though in thy humble birth was found  
No flatter'd hope of future fame ;  
And, circumscrib'd in narrow bound,  
The hamlet only knew thy name ;  
Yet what can \* circumscribe the soul ?  
Soon, with a spirited disdain,  
Thy genius spurn'd the base controul  
Of fickle fortune's galling chain.  
Tutor'd in the classic school,  
Thy native sense could yet convey  
To wandering youth each moral rule,  
And guide them in the doubtful way.  
Once too, thy breast the favouring Muse  
Saw with ambition's ardent warm ;  
But soon she bade her fairy views  
Cheat thy fond eye with fleeting charm :  
Yet was the bright poetic bay  
No longer to thy brows decreed ;  
Behold, thy labours to repay,  
The wreath of truth thy nobler meed !  
To spread each salutary art  
By liberal plans, with skill design'd,  
And in historic strain impart  
Some fresh instruction to the mind—  
These were thy aims ! On these shall *Fame*  
Thy beautiful memorial raise ;  
And *Gratitude* diffuse her flame  
Through many a heart in future days  
And, frequent, as her steps retire,  
Far from a world of pomp and strife,  
*Religion* shall, herself, admire  
The evening mild, which clos'd thy life.

\* What fancied zone can circumscribe the Soul ?

The *Virtues*, where thy relics sleep,  
Shall oft, a pensive train, appear ;  
And meek *Simplicity* shall weep  
Thy gentle manners, lingering there.  
And there, while veil'd in lacid white,  
Her bosom shall incessant heave,  
Shall young *Sincerity* delight  
To deck her MENTOR's honour'd grave !

#### L'AMOUR TIMIDE.

I F in that breast, so good, so pure,  
Compassion ever lov'd to dwell,  
Pity the sorrows I endure ;—  
The cause—I must not—dare not tell !  
The grief that on my quiet preys,  
That rends my heart ;—that checks my  
tongue :  
I fear will last me all my days ;  
But feel it will not last me long.

J. W. A.

Part of a very elegant POEM

By Mr. GREATHEAD :

Being PORTRAITS of Mrs. PIOZZI, Mr.  
MERRY, and Mr. PARSONS, at that time  
writing together, in Italy.

AS such delights my fancy cheer'd,  
A *Bard of Albion's Isle* appear'd,  
Who here had loiter'd down the day,  
While sixty moons had waned away ;  
And at his lyre's majestic sound  
The shepherd train would flock around,  
Beneath a wood's extensive shade,  
Where many a fragrant zephyr play'd.

A *roving Nymph* so light'y trod,  
She scarcely mark'd the velvet sod,  
And with her numbers charm'd the ear  
Of list'ning Eve, who stay'd to hear !  
Hush'd was the lonely lover's flute !  
The doleful nightingale was mute,  
Whene'er the struck her British lyre  
With Grecian force, and *Sappho's* fire !

Nor distant far a *Touth* reclin'd,  
Whose wild harp warbled to the wind,  
So softly sweet, so clearly strong,  
That *Arno's* self admir'd the song.

And now with eager haste I grove  
To join the Band that charm'd the grove,  
But ah, my labour all was vain,  
For adverse powers my course restrain,  
Confused at length my vision grew,  
Fantastic phantoms rose to view ;  
Envy I saw, in yellow vest,  
Malignant, tear her shrivell'd breast ;

GRAY.

And

And there the full'en race appear,  
Who join the glowing verge to hear;  
Amaz'd, I found the tumult rise,  
And sleep on hasty pinion flies.

To a LADY who said she pitied those who  
lived under the EXTREMES of HEAT and  
COLD.

IF you that wretch's fate bemoan,  
Who, doom'd by Heav'n, for ever  
glows

Beneath Arabia's burning zone,  
Or freezes midst Norwegian snows;

How should you pity his distress,  
Whose hapless lot, more hard than theirs,  
(Oh hear it, Charlotte, and redress)  
Each sad extreme united shares.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

EPILOGUE

To the AGREEABLE SURPRISE,

Written by MAJOR ARABIN,

And Spoken in the Character of Mrs.  
CHLSHIRE, on 27th December, 1787.

ONCE more *Surpriz'd*—Agreeably I  
hope!

To find *fav' CHESHIRE* give her humour  
scope—

Tho' CHESHIRE'S not the *first* ev'ry feast,  
You men must surely prize a *Prize* so chaste!  
For on your *offer* had *she* plac'd reliance,  
Should I surprize or not—by *her* com-  
pliance!

“What would your Ladies say”—when  
home you go,

If I but told them half—of what I know,  
Would jealous fears th'n anxious bosoms  
swell?

Or wonder *seize*, to find a woman!—tell!—  
Let us suppose them on th'n downy bed,  
And busy Fancy there had CHESHIRE led,  
Entwin'd in slumbers (where time swiftly  
flies)!

Suppose me caught!—would that be a *Sur-  
prize*!

Or snug between you both I took my place;  
*That*—sure would be a most *Surprising* case!

Whilst you, insensible to love,  
Unmov'd receive my fond desires;  
Their different fates at once I prove,  
Their coldness all, and all their fires.

Some years since a Gentleman of the name of  
BOND, of Bondvil, in the county of Ar-  
magh, died, and left in his Will, for a  
Dial to be erected on his Grave, with the  
following Inscription:

NO marble pomp, no monumental praise;  
My tomb this Dial, epitaphic lays;  
Pride and low mould'ring clay but ill agree;  
Death levels me to beggars, kings to me.  
Alive, instruction was my work each day;  
Dead, I persist instruction to convey—  
Here, reader, mark (perhaps now in thy prime)  
The stealing steps of never-standing time:  
Thou'lt be what I am, each the present hour;  
Employ that well, for that's within thy pow'r.

'Tis known, the *Comu. Musc.* we here ex-  
plore,

Not does *M. Ips. nene* approach this door;  
N' entrance here by either night, or day,  
But to the pleasant!—sprightly!—witty!—  
gay!

Thus—their Asylum;—here, a festive board  
Gives hearty welcome from it's worthy

I old,  
“Great is his pleasures then—our de-  
light,

“To see—two other Masters here—to-night,  
“Our grateful feelings bursts thro' all dis-  
guise,

“For who don't feel—*The Agreeable Sur-  
prize.*”

There sits our Prompter—ever sure to  
please,

Because he acts like *Garrick*—quite at  
ease

† If *you* he counts the Nine, the Graces—  
these †,

Yet he is ever *our*—peculiar care,  
None but the brave (you know) deserve  
the Fav'!

Unmov'd by change of *Unfashions*, or *Lace*—  
The same his object is, or out of Place;—

Still may he spurn at Fortune's varying fate!  
“As Host!—as Manager!—as State-man—  
Great.”

\* Omitted, and these Lines substituted.

“Great as his pleasure—late was our delight,  
“Hoping to see our *fav'rite Prince*—to-night—  
“The disappointment, smiles can't disguise,  
“We all unite in feeling—*th'is Surprize.*”

‡ The Stage,  
‡ The Audience,

# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

On Times and Manners still we cry out  
 shame,  
 When we ourselves are justly more to  
 blame,  
 As Soldiers — Actors — singing for a  
 Name!  
 Thus useful Pensioners may keep the seat,  
 And gentle Beef-eaters may live — sweet!  
 While Gauds of Horse no more their way  
 must curve,  
 To lounge without their arms — and beg  
 at slave,  
 Yet they forget not Dettingen — where late  
 They beat your foes, — and ching'd a Mo-  
 narch's fate  
 But times are alter'd — they must now —  
 retreat.

Your thoughts expressive speak in all your  
 eye, —

But none can judge my feelings! — or *Su-  
 prize*

§ Yes, I've *Su prize* d you — just like Am-  
 sterdam,

Forc'd in the Guards — and thus I took you —  
 dum!

From force alone each prudent Damsel flies;  
 But as a *Briton* — only dread, *Su prize*

So cautious, therefore am I at my gov'n,  
 (Tho' quite the Thing — am I exactly the  
 Ton)

I ne'er stir out — except I've a *Chapiron*  
 'Tis true my gub I change — but not my  
 heart, —

And strive to please 'tike in ev'ry part —  
 As *Wilding*, — *Villamou*, — *Lush*, — or *Fiench*,

As Man of Fashion, — and as — ten pting  
 Wench,

Like *Protrus*, bent on pleasing I'd surmiz'd,  
 And trust you've been — *Sur-  
 prize* d.

Jan 2 A new Tragedy, entitled *Such  
 Things Were*, was performed at the Theatre  
 at Bath. The characters were as follow

- |                   |                |
|-------------------|----------------|
| Duke of Monmouth, | Mr Knight      |
| Kuk,              | Mr. Rowbotham. |
| Clifford,         | Mr Dimond.     |
| Dudley,           | Mr Murray.     |
| Montague,         | Mr Bloomfield. |
| Allen,            | Mr. Blisset    |
| Julia,            | Mrs Simpson.   |

This tragedy is founded upon the common  
 story, supposed to have been aggravated by  
 party zeal, of a young man who was con-  
 demn'd to die for having joined in the Duke  
 of Monmouth's rebellion, whom General  
 Kirk promised his sister to pardon, upon con-  
 dition of her submitting to his amorous incli-  
 nation; but the next morning shew'd him  
 to her hanging from the window of the inn,  
 on which she was distracted

This vulgar tale the author has contrived to  
 raise to the dignity of the tragic muse, by  
 supposing the culprit to be of some rank, of  
 the name of Clifford, and upon the verge of  
 matrimony to Julia, who had absolutely re-  
 jected his rival and friend, Dudley, who hav-  
 ing joined the royal army, had it in his power  
 to serve his rival, in consequence of Kuk's  
 offer to pardon one friend to any of his of-  
 ficers. The act of generosity is too refined  
 for Dudley's ideas; but when he finds his  
 friend had been actually executed, notwith-  
 standing Julia had sacrificed her innocence to  
 save his life, he challenges and kills the trea-  
 cherous Kuk, and in the conflict receives a  
 mortal wound himself, while Julia dies dis-  
 tracted.

The author, we are told, is a native of  
 Bath, Mr P Howe, (son of Mr Howe the  
 Painter), now at Lisbon for the recovery of  
 his health.

## P R O L O G U E

To the Tragedy of Kuk's Cruelty, or, Such  
 Thing Were.

H I T T O R Y M D GRAY'S

STUDIOUS thy guilty passions to control,  
 Or wake the tedious feeling of the soul,  
 I'excuse our *tragedy*, or, by titles of woe,  
 To hold the tears of lost *comp* *from* flow —  
 If such the object, must the tragic Muse  
 The barbarous acts of Fasting king peruse?  
 Still junt the hackney'd scenes of Greece or  
 Rome!

Were then not barbarous deeds e'er done at  
 home?  
 Can British annals no dire facts supply,  
 To move the feeling heart or moistening eye?  
 Alas! they can — and even in modern times,  
 One horrid act can match their blackest  
 crimes

On native province can a tale unfold,  
 So rare equal'd by the fabulous days of old,  
 "Not Athens' seat, nor Tereus bloody deed,  
 "Can Kuk's enormous cruelty exceed"  
 The fact yet recent in our nation's view,  
 To shuddering nymphs supplies the Christmas  
 tale,

"Who weep the fate of one poor helpless  
 maid,  
 "By brutal lust to venial guilt betray'd,  
 "Nor find the life for which the price  
 was paid"

This simple tale to tell, th'advent'rous Bard  
 Within these foaming walls to night  
 has do'd,  
 Where modest *taboo* meets its best reward.

As no fictitious incident adorn,  
The genuine truth all pompous diction  
scorns,

Your pity only he attempts to move  
By artless scenes of a distressing love.  
Yet, as he paints unparallel'd distress,  
To your own feelings trusts for his success.  
And though the Muse her powerful aid  
withdraws,

Nature herself shall plead the Poet's cause  
Let then the trembling Bard, ye generous  
fair,

With weeping J U L I A your compassion share:  
And as to-night he trusts to you his fame,  
Ah! doom him not to infamy and shame.  
This first attempt with kind intent to hear;  
And, should you drop the sympathetic tear,  
(That brightest gem that decks the brightest  
eyes)

Th' unfeeling Critic's censure—his despise.  
For Envy's self must patronize our cause,  
If such a brilliant audience—*Jurys* applause,

[N. B. Those lines with inverted commas were omitted on the stage.]

L P I L O G U E .

Written by Mr GRAVES.

METHINKS I hear some Youthful Critic  
say,

(Who comes to see the Ladies, not the  
Play)

"I hate these Lord's scenes, where people  
pleas'd,

"And cut each other throats, the Lord  
knows why

"Tis not my taste—I'd rather Iugh  
than cry

"Indeed the play's too tragical by half,

"Give us some comic strokes—to make us  
laugh"

Turn then your thoughts from these  
enormous crimes,

And view a while our merry modern time  
Our manners quite a different sight we see,

And things more smooth and civil'd appear  
Though prone to vice, we're cowards e'en  
in guilt,

We cheat, forge notes—but rarely blood is  
spilt.

Th' young highwayman will hardly swear or  
curse,

But—"in the *prudent* manner—takes your  
purse."

Sometimes indeed we *theater* beats more  
cruel,

When *Cowboys* box\*, or Taylors fight a  
duel,

But pistols will melt fire, *felicitate* your *praise*,  
And brains only *weep* a bloody mist.  
At all events, our heroes take great care  
To save the face, nor discompose the hair;  
As for our Ladies—though they've *healing*  
eyes,

In *metaphor* alone the Lover dies,  
We're not hard hearted, sometimes *constant*  
prove,

But who, like J U L I A, ever dies for love?  
Yet this poor maid, her feelings all alive,  
Could not, *injudicial*, her lover's fate *survive*;  
But first he died—*Such Things, we hear, have*  
*been,*  
Such things we've heard of—but have never  
*seen*

Our *Beaus*, indeed, both Commoners and  
Lords,

Wear *scarlet* coats, and sometimes draw their  
swords,

Not for a J U L I A, but some trifling bet,  
Some billiard squabble, or some gambling  
deb't

Money's then idol, Beauty pleads in vain,  
Without ten Thousand Pounds to bribe the  
swain,

Give him the Cuff, he values not the Lass,  
He sees *private* *et per son* in his glass  
Young Nymphs may ogle—*Diels* is  
*pride*

And Hymen's torch is almost laid aside.  
Thus Beauty fades—*soaps* from the marriage  
yoke,

And an Old Maid\* becomes a standing joke.  
Not that *private* *et per son* life's gone,  
Lovers *revere* *et solemn* *words* are grown.

"If villains *swear*, or trecheously entice,  
Some maid or wife to tread the paths of  
vice,

"The Town esteems th' offence  
light,

"And views th' offender in a humorous  
light

"The Council pleads, and entertains the  
crime,

"And the poor culprit yields his judge sine  
scit,

"He *joins* the laugh, scarce finds himself to  
be  
guilty,

"And, *having*, laugh'd away all fear and  
shame,

"He *calmly* waits the first convenient time  
" (*And e'en* *on* *blame* *him* *to* *scape* *at* *his* *crime* )

To the Senate, hear some grand debate;  
Some *very* *plenty* question of the *Charities* or  
State.

\* A fashionable amusement  
† Alluding to a late trial at the Old Bailey

Things are not *there* so dull as heretofore,  
 But Patriots set the Members on a roar.  
 They laugh, just like you gentry in the pit,  
 And argument gives place to sprightly wit,  
 Four captive Princesses, or plunder'd Kings,  
 But leave our orators to say good things!  
 Could some old Greek, or Senator of Rome,  
 Or modern Dutchman, to th' assembly  
 come;  
 When *Alius*, or when *Claudius*, just had  
 spoke,  
 I should think our politics were all a joke;  
 And *scissors* believe, as laughing there they  
 fit,  
 That *Europe* trembled at the name of *PITTY*;  
 That our decrees bade Belgic discord cease,  
 And *Aw'd* our haughty rivals into peace.—  
 But all things have their season, *Wisdom*  
 cries,  
 Then let not foreign states our *mis*th de-  
 spise,  
 But *own*, ' That though we're merry,  
 we are *wise*.'

13. An alteration of Beaumont and Fletcher's *King and no King*, was performed at Covent Garden Theatre, the alterer supposed to be the Manager himself. The characters were as follow:

Arbaces,	—	Mr. Pope.
Mardonius,	—	Mr. Aickin.
Baculus,	—	Mr. Fearon.
Gobrias,	—	Mr. Hull.
Ligones,	—	Mr. Thompson.
Swordsmen,	—	Mr. Wewitzer and Mr. Tigrines,
	—	Mr. Farren. [Cubitt.
Bessus,	—	Mr. Rydel.
Panthea,	—	Miss Bunton.
Spacon,	—	Miss Bernard.

And *Queen Mother*, Miss Platt.

This play was esteemed one of the best productions of our authors, but the extreme licence of the dialogue had long banished it from the stage. The alterations appear to have been confined chiefly to the omission of exceptionable passages, the curtailment of some scenes, and the transposition of others, so as to render it a connected and intelligible fable. A grand chorus was introduced in the second Act, and a Prologue was spoken by Mr. Farren.

Great care appeared to have been taken in preparing this play for representation, but without effect. It seemed to afford but little pleasure to the audience, and after the third night, was laid aside.

*The MUSES in MOTION,*

Spoken at the Royalty Theatre, by Mrs. HUDSON, and Mrs. GIBBS;

In the Characters of the Tragic and Comic Muses.

Written by MILES PETLER ANDREWS, Esq.

[Scene draws, and discovers the Tragic Muse<sup>s</sup> standing on a Pedestal, as in the Pantomime of *Hobblou's Choice*.—After some time, she advances to the front with her Bowl and Digger.]

NEW to this Stage, beset with *Virgins* fears,  
 For the first time *Melpomene* appears;  
 Tho' on these *Bowls* she oft hath silent stood  
 With eye uplifted thus—in mournful mood,  
 Fixt as a post the nether sad or sung.—  
 'Tis the first time the Muse has found her  
 tongue.

What shall she urge, to prove her vast de-  
 light,

Thus left at liberty to talk all night?

What joy on earth, so great, so overflowing,  
 As when a Female tongue's just set a going?  
 Answer, ye Husbands, is there aught in life  
 So truly precious as a chattering wife?

Save the still deater joy, if left alone,  
 To praise their talents, when they're dead  
 " and gone.

But hold:—my Province is to fume and  
 swagger,  
 Rave, rant, and strut, and wield my Bowl  
 and Digger;

Oh! would some wooden Hero now appear!  
 Whom I might scold and stab without a fear;  
 How I would pull his painted locks about,  
 Seize his glass eye, and tear his blinker out.

[A voice is heard from below.  
 What noise is that, seems thence issuing from  
 below,

Breaks on our grief, and interrupts our woe?  
 [Mrs. Gibbs, is the Comic Muse, speaking  
 under the Stage.

Open the flap, Sirs, quick, and wind me  
 up—

[Comic Muse ascends—the other starts, and  
 affects a serious attitude

You servant, sister, with your Knife and  
 Cup.

[Sneeringly.

[To the Audience.

Well, Friends! We both are come your  
 hands to kiss,  
 The Tragic Lady, and the Comic Miss;

\* Alluding to the Figures in the Mock Tragedy of *Almirina*.

But

But should we both attempt to keep possession,  
Warrants may issue from the Quarter Session ;  
For tho' alone, our tongues may be untied  
well,

A Dialogue will send us both to Bridewell ;  
Think of our danger should we rouse again  
The informing Carpenter of Drury-Lane,  
Danger so dire it staggers all belief,  
*Water and Bread*, for calling out *Roast Beef* \*  
[Imitating *Delpini*].

Since then you cannot take us both in keep-  
ing,

Which Miss shall stay, the laughing, or the  
weeping ?

If me ye choose, kind Sus, for *cara Spofa*,  
I'll instant tip my Sister a *Mendoza*

[Holds up her fist.

The *Comic Muse* with fists can make dispatch,  
A very *Jordan* at a *Boxing-match*

[To the Audience

Methinks you smile-- Sister, I've got the  
day—

Resign you must, to sink, and die away  
[Touches her with the *Mast*.

Strike Music (*Muse plays*) to assist her part-  
ing wail,

There, going, going, going, gone  
[Tragic *Muse* sinks to *soft Music*

[The *Comic Muse*, when she other has appear-  
ed

I've climb'd the Stage ; but now how hard  
the task

To clear myself, and sport the *Comic Mask*,  
With inoffensive mirth the hour to waste,  
And suit the humour of each varying taste.

'Tis easier far to rise with dumb grimaces,  
Stand on a Pedestal, and make way for

Look at that in consumptive Critic yonder,  
[Points to the *Hostess*.

Whipp'd in his night-gown, how he gapes  
with wonder.

Methinks he says, " I hate your foolish  
giggle,

[Talks like a he old Man.

" As well sing *Butter'd Peas*, or *Wilkes's*  
*Wiggle* "

" Give me *Don Juan*, when he's tossed off,  
" *Gray*, and *Leicester-Yard*—haugh (*cough-*

*ing*) oh, quite this cough "

" *Feg* cries that stout thick Lady in the  
corner—

" I think as how, 'tis very close to scorn  
her

" I loves a joke—for Spouse he jokes, and  
*Cuz* .

" Laugh and grow fat, they cries, and so we  
does —

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" Look ! says *Miss Fizzle* to her friend  
*Miss Sump*,

" How can you like, my Dear, to sit and  
whimper ?

" I'm all for fun and frolic, mirth and glee,

" *Signor Delpini* is the man for me !"  
[In an affected formal manner.

" But not for me, Miss, tho' the creature  
sing ;

" They tell me, your *Signors* are not the thing "  
What do I see ! *Miss Biddy*—prag  
down,

[Beckoning to the *House*.

The *Comic Muse* may claim you as her own —  
[Retires to the side a little, and returns as  
*Miss Biddy*

Well, here I am, quite anxious to be seen  
And, on my *Savoy*, Miss, I mention'd the term

Lord how the *Beaux* do stare ! *Goles*, what  
a heap !

Lend me your *Mask*, that I may take a peep,  
[Looks through the *Masks*

Tho' hang it, that's a foolish way to see ;  
For then the *Beaux* can't take a peep at me.

[Throws the *Mask* away

Would you believe it, Miss ? Last night  
*Papa*

Sitting at supper with my poor Mama,  
Betwixt ourselves, they don't agree ; but ;

" Wife, says old *Guff*, that *Gal*'s a forward  
chit —

" It can't be, Dear—Pshaw ! hold thy fill  
chuck ,

" I saw her riding on her Coachman's back  
" Well, let her ride—has nothing but a  
child ,

" Young folks, my Love, will be a little wild  
" She knows no harm—No harm, Wife ?—

No, Duck, no ;—  
They little think, but I know what I know

[Points her finger to her nose archly

Well, I do like to see two folks make love  
First she trunks thus—then he draws on

his gloves,  
Then she says, Don't you—then he says,

will,  
And then she frowns, and tells him to sit

still,  
Then he looks glum, and then she pats his  
cheek ,

Then they get up, and play at hide and seek  
And then they *Buss*, and then she's made

Wife—  
Oh ! I could act it to the very life,

These humble efforts of the *Comic Muse*  
She trusts this generous circle won't refuse ;

More than content, if you accept her toil,  
And crown it with a kind approving smile

I

\* The charge against *Delpini* was for articulating those words without music.



## An Account of FREDERICK PILON.

TO give to departed genius its record and its praise, is a task which, though necessary, cannot be executed without regret.—That sensation is very strongly felt by the writer of this article, when he mentions the decease of FREDERICK PILON, a man the goodness of whose heart would make him long remembered, even if his talents had not asserted a right to distinction.

It has been often remarked, that the lives of literary men in general afford but scanty materials for the biographer. Were Pilon to grace his cause by speaking for himself, this assertion would in some degree be refuted. His life had all the contrast of assiduous and depression,—of studious labour and of wandering dissipation. In the first of these situations, he was benevolent and mild. His misadventures he bore with uncommon firmness, and some of his best productions have been written under the pressure of calamity, or in the gloom of a spunging-house.

He was born in the year 1750, in the city of Cork, in Ireland, at a very early age he was distinguished by his classical attainments, and before he had reached his twentieth year, was sent to Edinburgh to apply himself to the study of medicine. Finding little gratification in the attendance on lectures, and less in the inspection of anatomical subjects, he turned to pursuits more accordant with his feelings, and Celsius and Cullen were selected for Shakerlyne and Congreve. What was at first *assidua*, was by this means soon converted into *aversio*. The restraint of prudence were all forgotten, and he determined to indulge his strong propensities by going on the stage.

To his dramatic faculty, however, there were obstacles which he could not surmount, nor industry remove. His voice was deficient in harmony, and his figure wanted grace and impatience. He made his first appearance at the Edinburgh Theatre, in the character of Oronoko. His conception was good, and his dictionation far beyond the mechanism of general acting; but his defects were too obvious, and a very short experiment convinced him that he could not succeed.

He now felt all the consequences of impotence, as by the displeasure of his friends he was left without any other resource. He therefore continued to play for three or four years at most of the provincial Theatres in the most remote parts of this Kingdom. He at length landed in Cork, where he appeared for once in the Earl of Essex, and yielded

to the advice of some judicious friends, and abandoned a profession for which he found himself unfit. He did not long deliberate on his choice of another, for, in 1775, he repaired to London, as the general mart of talents, and commenced a literary adventurer.

Among the first of his performances, was "An Essay on the Character of Hamlet, as performed by Mr. Henderfon, 8vo. 1777. This was written with much judgment and acumen, we need scarcely say, when we add, that it procured him the friendship and patronage of Mr. Colman, which he long retained. In his Drama, a Poem written in the manner of Churchill's *Rosciad*, 1775, and *Regatta*, a Poem on the *Fete* given on the River Thames in the year 1776, he was less successful. In 1778 he produced the *Invasion*; or, a *Triumph* to Brightelmston. In this piece a well-timed ridicule was pointed at the apprehensions of those who feared a descent from the French upon our coast. This first production was extremely well received, — a mock procession of servants armed with clubs and rakes, which was suggested by Mr. Garrick, contributed not a little to its success.

From this time Pilon continued to woo the Dramatic Muse with various success. — He generally caught whatever temporary subject was floating uppermost in the public mind, and immediately adapted it to the stage. — There appears of course, in those productions, more ingenuity than correctness, and more of temporary allusion than of permanent humour. — Of the pieces of this description, the following list is, we believe, tolerably accurate.

1. The *Invasion*, or *Triumph* to Brightelmston, acted at Covent Garden 1778.
2. The *Liverpool Prize*, acted at Covent Garden 1779.
3. The *Illumination*, or *Glaizer's Conspiracy*, a *Prelude*, occasioned by the Rejoicings on the Acquittal of Admiral Keppel, acted at Covent Garden 1779.
4. The *Deaf Lover*, acted at Covent Garden 1780. This was an alteration of "The *Devise*," a *Farce* acted and damned the preceding year.
5. The *Siege of Gibraltar*, a musical *Farce*, acted at Covent Garden 1780.
6. The *Humours of an Election*, acted at Covent Garden 1780.
7. The *lypthonia*, a *Farce*, written in ridicule of the *Doctrines* of Mr. Madan, acted at Covent Garden 1781.

8 The Fair American, a Comic Opera, acted at Drury Lane 1782.

9 Aeroflation, a Farce, acted at Covent Garden 1784.

10. All's Well that Ends Well, altered from Shakespear, acted at the Hay-Market 1785.

11. Barataia, an alteration from D Urvie's Don Quixote, acted at Covent Garden 1785.

12. The Touchstone, a Pantomime, acted at Covent Garden 1779.

In 1786, he presented his last Comedy, He Would be a Soldier, to Mr Harris, we need not here mention with what success it was performed. It has undoubtedly so much novelty of structure and originality of character as to rank with the best Comedies that have lately been produced. An unfinished play intitled The Ward in Chancery, of which not more than three acts are completed, is left in the hands of his widow, a young lady of much merit, to whom he was united not more than five months.

With respect to his private character, it must be acknowledged that many of his years were spent in the pursuits of dissipation.

Those who live on the precarious revenues of Chance, are often tempted to anticipate what fortune may not afterwards realize:—thus Pilon frequently experienced the want of that half guinea which had been given to the luxury of the preceding day; and his attachment to *versan* and *turbot* has often compelled the omission of a more necessary meal. His dissipation, however, was not of that kind which Johnson has ascribed to Savage—lonely, self-gratifying and obscure. Pilon loved the *festivity* and the *whimsies* of the table—but what is yet better, he could subdue his ruling passion at the call either of friendship or necessity, and to relieve the wants of others, could cheerfully deny himself the gratification he had intended.

His conversation was not distinguished by many coruscations of wit, or brilliant effusions of the fancy, but his reasoning was clear, and his diction copious and argumentative. His knowledge of the world rendered him an agreeable companion,—while the gentleness of his heart rendered him no less acceptable as a FRIEND.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

Dec. 26

A Letter from Plymouth says, “Last Thursday the *Pegasus* Frigate, from Cork, commanded by his Royal Highness Prince William Henry, arrived here. His Royal Highness went on shore to visit the Admiral and Commissioners at dock—the *Pegasus* vessels for foreign Station.”

*Dublin Castle, Jan. 17.* This day the Palace it having met, his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant went in State to the House of Peers, and being seated on the Throne, with the usual solemnity, Scroope Bernard, Esq. Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, was sent with a message from his Excellency to the House of Commons, signifying his pleasure that they should immediately attend his Excellency in the House of Peers; and the Commons being come thither accordingly, his Excellency was pleased to open the Sessions with the following Speech from the Throne,

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

HIS Majesty having been pleased again to call me to the Government of Ireland, I have received his Royal commands to meet you in Parliament

At the same time that I feel myself highly flattered by this repeated mark of his Majesty's confidence, I must lament with you the heavy loss which his service has sustained by the death of the Duke of Rutland, whose

public and private virtues had so deservedly conciliated the esteem and affections of this kingdom

HIS Majesty is persuaded that you will share the satisfaction which he feels in the present situation of foreign Affairs, and particularly in the restoration of the constitution and tranquility of the United Provinces, favoured by the seasonable and vigorous exertions which were made by his Majesty, and by the brilliant success of the Prussian troops, under the conduct of his Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick. The measures which his Majesty has adopted on this occasion have been productive of advantages, which, while they have added to the lustre of his Crown, have materially promoted the essential interest of his dominions

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

I have ordered the national accounts and the necessary estimates to be prepared and laid before you, and, with the fullest confidence in your zeal and loyalty, I obey his Majesty's commands in recommending to you to provide for the public service,

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

My former experience of the affectionate attachment which his Majesty's subjects of Ireland have borne to his person and government, and the very particular interest which, I must feel in your welfare, will never fail

to animate my endeavours in pursuit of every object which may promote his Majesty's paternal wishes for the happiness of this kingdom. With this view, I must more especially direct your attention to the support of that great Staple of your commerce, the linen manufacture, to the protection and regulation of the Protestant Charter schools, to the security of the Church of Ireland, and to those principles, which your wisdom and humanity have already pointed out for the advancement of education and of useful knowledge.

I have seen, with particular satisfaction, your rising prosperity, and the rapid increase of your commerce and manufactures; and I shall be anxious to co-operate with you in improving the advantages which the credit of the country must derive from the blessings of peace: but, while you are sensible of the value of these blessings, I am persuaded that you feel the warmest concern for the honour of his Majesty's crown, and for the general interests of the empire; and that there is no part of his dominions from which his Majesty would have received a warmer or more zealous support, if he had judged it necessary to call forth into action the spirit and resources of his people.

[An affectionate and loyal Address to his Majesty, in answer to this Speech, was unanimously voted by both Houses; as was also an Address of Congratulation, &c. to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.]

18. Being the day appropriated for the celebration of the Queen's birth, who will be 44 years of age on the 19th of May next, the usual ceremonies were observed in respect to the ringing of bells, firing of guns, &c.

The Drawing-room was uncommonly brilliant and crowded, and contained more of the Royal Family than have been collected at one time in that circle for many years; for besides the Prince of Wales, Duke of York, and the Princesses, their Royal Highnesses the Dukes of Gloucester and Cumberland were present. The foreign Ministers also made a splendid appearance in their dresses and carriages.

His Majesty was dressed in a suit of regimentals, of the new uniform of the Staff;—and appeared in the evening in a suit of brown velvet, richly embroidered, and was extremely cheerful.

The Prince of Wales was arrayed in a superb dress, the coat was of a pale ruby ground, covered with a rich work of white and silver, and beautifully embroidered red down the seams with silver: The star of St. George was pinned of brilliants; the loop also which crossed the garter, was of diamonds. The waistcoat was of white and silver, highly rich and beautiful. The hat in which his Highness appeared in the evening at the ball, had

a beautiful brilliant button and loop.

The Duke of York appeared in a suit of regimentals, with the paraphernalia of the order of the garter, in rich jewellery.

His Highness changed his dress for the ball, and appeared in the evening in a rich gala suit, of a bright purple ground, splendidly embroidered.

The Duke of Gloucester wore a rose coloured fancy velvet; and his brother of Cumberland, a mouse-coloured fatten, embroidered.

The Queen, as is usual on her own birthday, was plain, and elegantly dressed, without ornaments; her Majesty's train was a black and orange small figured velvet; the petticoat, of orange fatten, was covered with a white crape, in velvet stripes, with a broad border of rich black lace at the bottom.

Her Majesty and the three Princesses wore caps elegantly decorated with white plumes of feathers, and small sprigs of artificial flowers, placed with much taste; their ribbons white, orange and blue.

The Princess Royal was in a royal purple and silver tissue; the petticoat, of the same silk, was covered with a rich embroidered crape, of a small beautiful pattern, in purple and silver, ornamented with rich embroidered bows, tassels, silver fringe, &c. in a superior style of neatness and fancy.

The Princess Augusta was in an orange colour and silver tissue, trimmed with a beautiful embroidered crape, in purple, green, and silver, not quite so plain as the Princess Royal, but equally elegant, and in the highest style of fashion.

The Princess Elizabeth wore a coquilleot and silver tissue, the same pattern as the Princess Augusta's; her Highness's dress and appearance altogether was much admired. The ornaments were entirely white and silver, of the finest embroidery, silver fringes, tassels, &c. which, added to her Highness's natural gaiety and good-humour, gave her all the air and splendor of a bride.

The Ladies in general were dressed in rich fatten trains, most of which were striped, and some in trains *a la goure*.

The head-dresses of the ladies were in general high, with caps *a-la-Turk*, ornamented with flat white ostrich feathers.

The caps were principally formed of gaufrés crapes and fatten, with bandeau edges with rich blond, the lappets quite flat, and wholly white. Very few flowers worn on the head; this substitute for which was wreaths of wheat-ears.

The fashion of the hair differed from that of last year, by being dressed lower on the forehead, and the temples more exposed.—The toupees in very small curls, short curls on the neck, and flowing in ringlets behind.

The ear-rings that were worn were long, and formed of diamonds, or pearl and gold intermixed. Diamond necklaces, tied tight round the neck, and strings of pearl hung loosely on the bosom. The neck more exposed than usual, as the ladies wore tuckers and small tippets. No breast-bows or sleeve-knots, unless made of diamonds. Bouquets not so large as usual, and fixed on the left side. No stomachers, or any decoration whatever in their place—the bodies being entirely plain; not even a Zone, which was so universal last year — Sleeves of the gown very short, not to cover the elbow, ruff a treble, and rather longer than last birth-day, with very deep heads. — Very few flounces to the petticoats, but the gauze on them very full, set up to represent plants at the bottom, and mostly edged with gold and silver fringes of various breadths. Those who wore fancy trimmings on the petticoat, chose them of embroidered gauze, or satin laid in loose folds, in imitation of festoons, with deep gold and silver fringes.

Few ladies wore buckles—mostly white slippers, with gold and silver knots — Two watches were universal—unless a picture was substituted for one of them, or a fancy setting.

The trains and bodies of the Ladies dresses were principally of white satin—very few in colours. Ribbons chiefly white.

The Gentlemen were dressed chiefly in dark coloured silk trimmed with fur, or in velvet richly embroidered with gold, silver, and steel. They did not wear then hair dressed so low at the sides, nor their boucles so high—mostly two curls on a side. Their coats not so high at the neck,—some few wore full stocks, the Prince in particular. The shoes higher quartered than usual, and the buckles smaller—very few with two watches. This fashion is given up to the Ladies.

Almost all the new dresses were lined with fawn of the same colour as the coat. A few gentlemen wore fur linings.

## P R E F E R R E M E N T S.

**T**HE Rev. William Cleaver, D. D. one of the prebendaries of Westminster, to be bishop of Chester, vice Dr. Porteous, translated.

Charles Eustace, esq. to be deputy quarter-master general in Ireland, and to rank as colonel in his Majesty's army.

Stephen Freemantle, esq. to be deputy adjutant-general in Ireland, and to rank as major in his Majesty's army.

## B A L L.

Their Majesties and the Princesses entered a little after nine, preceded by the officers of state—the overture of Samson began playing on the entrance of the King, and continued till their Majesties were seated.

The ball was opened by the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal—the minuets were in the following order—

### M I N U E T S.

The Prince of Wales	The Princess Royal, &c.
	The Princess Augusta.
The Duke of York	The Princess Elizabeth,
	Lady Cath. Beauclerk.
The Earl of Morton	Lady Carol, Beauclerk.
	Lady Charlotte Bertie,
Lord Burford	Countess of Aldborough.
	L. G. Leveson Gower,
Earl of Cavan	L. C. Leveson Gower.
	Lady Parker.
Lord Galway	Lady Harriot Finch.
	Lady Col. Waldgrave.
Lord Stopford	Lady Ann Bellafaye.
	Lady Anne Wesley.
H. Mr. Edgcomb	Lady Arden.
	Hon. Miss Thynne.
Hon. T. Townshend	Hon. Miss Townshend,
	Miss C. Keppel.
Hon. Mr. Thynne	Miss Simpson.
	Miss Conhiffe.
Lord Burford	Miss Gideon.
	Miss Charlotte Gideon.
Earl of Morton	Mrs. Colville.
	Hon. Miss Howe.

### Order of the COUNTRY DANCE PARTY.

Prince of Wales	Princess Royal
Duke of York	Princess Augusta
Duke of Cumberland	Princess Elizabeth
Hon. T. Townshend	Lady Carlo to Gordon
Lord Cavan	Lady Charlotte Bertie
Earl of Morton	Lady Lucy Fitzzeald
Lord Stopford	L. G. Leveson Gower
H. Mr. Edgcombe	L. C. Leveson Gower
Hon. Mr. Thynne	Lady Ann Leslie
Lord Burford	Hon. Miss Thynne
Mr. St. Leger	Miss Simpson

Sir F L Rogers, bart. of Blachford, to be deputy-judge and master-forester of the forest and chase of Dartmoor, Devon.

The Rev. George Hill, to be second master and professor of divinity in the New College of the university of St. Andrew's, vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr. Henry Spens.

Dr. Douglas, bishop of Carlisle, to be dean of Windsor and Wolverhampton, vice Dr. Harley, dec.

# MARRIAGES.

**T**HE Rev. Hammond Robertson, M. A. fellow of Magdalen College, to Miss Ashford, of Gildersham, in Yorkshire.

The Rev Joseph Brookbank, of the City-road, to Miss Shrimpton, of High-Wycombe.

Thomas Brooke, esq. member of parliament for Newton, in Lancashire, to Miss Cunliffe, sister to Sir Foster Cunliffe, Bart.

The Rev. John Evans, rector of Sibston, Leicestershire, to Miss Charlotte Cooksey, daughter of Hollant Cooksey, esq. of Braces-Lough, Worcestershire.

Richard Lowndes, esq. of Liverpool, to Miss Dobson, only daughter and heiress of the late Dr. Dobson.

Capt. Troubridge, of the royal navy, to Miss Richardson, of Mary le-bonne.

Capt. Pilcher, son of Edward Pilcher, esq. of Rochester, to Miss Kirby, of Chatham.

H. Hawkins, esq. of Hitchin, Herts, to Miss Charlotte Wortham.

At Wintlesley, in the Isle of Ely, Mr. Thomas Smith, aged 75, to Miss Ann Robinson, spinster, aged 15.

At Bristol, the Rev. Mr. Waton, to Miss Butler.

At Battersea, the Rev. Edward Evans, vicar of Nun-Osmby, Lincolnshire, to Miss Walkington, of Kensington.

At Bedford, Wilkes Esq, Esq of the island of Grenada, to Miss Sutton, daughter of the late Richard Slater, esq. of Bedford.

John Hogg, esq. in Mary Street, in St. Seville and St. Lucar, to Miss Margaret Congleton, eldest daughter of Charles Congleton, esq. Physician, in Lambhugh.

The Rev James Belton, of Queen's College, and vicar of Sharnburn, Oxford, to Miss Rudge, eldest daughter of the Rev. Mr. Rudge, rector of Whitfield.

Francis Buntin, esq. of Lincoln's Inn, a King's counsel, and member for Woodstock, to Miss Halhead, eldest daughter of Nicholas Halhead, esq. late of Durham.

Archibald Grant, esq. jun. of Money-mulck, to Miss Mary Forbes, daughter of Major Forbes.

John Manby, esq. of Bead's Hall, in Essex, to Miss Hannah Maria Cliffe, of Glanford-bridge, Lincolnshire.

The Rev Mr Reynolds, vicar of Besthorpe, in Northok, rector of Toxwood, and chaplain to the Earl of Winterton, to Miss Barraud, of Rathbone-place.

Thomas Pitt, esq. of Charles-street, St. James's-square, to Miss Leigh, daughter of Henry Cornwall Leigh, of High Legh, Cheshire.

Lord Petre, to Miss Juliana Howard, youngest daughter of Henry Howard, esq. of Glossop.

Mr. John Calvert Clarke, of Bahican, to Miss Martin, of Charter house-square.

John Drake, esq. of Middlemore-hill, to Miss Wallace, daughter of John Wallace, Esq. of Hubberholme, Yorkshire.

The Rev. John Blanchard, master of the academy at Nottingham, to Miss Ann Hoskins, second daughter of Abraham Hoskins, esq. of Burton-upon-Trent.

William Passlow, esq. A B of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge, to Miss Jane Jones, of Girthmill, in Montgomeryshire.

The Rev. John Nicholl, rector of Remenham, Berks, to the Hon. Miss Mary Flower, second daughter of the late Henry lord viscount Ashbrook.

Abraham Mello, esq. to Miss Anne Saunders, of Highgate.

Edward Miller Mundy, esq. knight of the shire for Derby, to the Right Hon. lady dowager Muddleton.

Sir Francis Samuel Drake, bart. to Miss Onslow, only daughter of George Onslow, esq.

George Moore, esq. of the excise office, to Miss Weaver, of Howard street.

John Passour, esq. of Kemetton, to Miss Holme, of Broxthill near Gloucester.

Mr. Scammell, of Compton Chamberlain, aged 66, to Miss Foyle, of Wylly, aged 21.

Sir John Hatton, bart. of Long-stanton, Cambridgeshire, to Miss Pughn, daughter of ———— Bladham, esq. an American refugee,

# MONTHLY OBITUARY.

Dec. 21.

**M**R John Henry Moze, organist of St. Ann's, Soho; the Colligate Church of St. Catherine's, near the Tower, and the German Church, near the Savoy.

22. In St. John's-street, Edinburgh, the Right Hon. the Earl of Hyndford.

23. Thomas Douglas, esq. of Grantham.

Mr. Ottwell Wood, sustian manufacturer in Manchester.

24. The Rev. Randolph Elms, 40 years rector of the parish of Puchmarsh.

Miss Morley, wife of James Morley, esq. of Kempstrot, in Hampshire.

Mr. Mendham, eldest son of Robert Mendham, merchant, in Walbrook.

The

The Rev. William Totten, of Edgware.

Lately, Dr. John Ploury, parish priest of Killashin, in Ireland, aged 102 years.

Lately, in Court, in the 104th year of his age, Thomas Gilburne, who served in Queen Anne's wars, under the Duke of Marlborough, and at the battle of Dettingen, in 1743.

Also Daniel Hoeling, labourer, aged 107.

Wm. Tyssen, eq. of Chestnut, Herts.

26. Mr. John Davulson, Yeoman of the wine-cellar.

27. The most noble Jane Marchioness of Lothian, at Lothian-house.

James Buggin, esq. of Bexley, in Kent, one of the Directors of Hudson's Bay Company.

28. Capt. James Barton, many years in the West-India trade, aged 87.

William Hughes, esq. of Nenodd, in the Isle of Anglesea.

The Rev. John Arnhem, rector of Puffinwick and Great Dunham, Norfolk.

Lately, Lady Revelyan, aged 73, sister of the late Sir Walter Blacket.

29. Dennis O Kelly, esq. the owner of Eclipse.

30. Mr. Alex. Parkes, of Stockport, Cheshire.

At Frostenden, in Suffolk, Roger Mainwaring, esq. younger brother of the late Baron Mainwaring Eschequer, esq. and uncle of the Countess of Leicester.

31. John Berens, esq. of Broad-street. 1788.

Jan. 1. At Bath, Mrs Southcote, 121st of John Parker Southcote, esq. of that place.

At Kilmarnock, Scotland, Janet Allan, aged 105.

At Renton-house, Scotland, Sir John Home, bart.

David Crawford, esq. of Catronbank, Captain Lieutenant of the late 83d regt.

2. John Phillips, esq. of Duke-street, Westminster, formerly a brewer in Peter-street.

3. Mr. Bullock, grocer, at Hackney.

Simon Scroop, esq. at Danby-upon Yore, Yorkshire.

4. The Rev. Edward Chester, of Kilverdon and Eastford, aged 67.

Mrs. Bent, wife of Mr. Bent, bookseller, in Peter-noster-row.

Duncan Grant, esq. of Forres, Scotland.

5. James Holford, esq. Charles-street, Berkeley-square.

Mr. Fiteld, grocer and tea-dealer, Gloucester-street, Queen-square.

Mrs. Sanson, of Cusary.

The Rev. Mr. Stoup, of Kilmington, in the vale of Belton.

The Rev. Edmund Tylor, rector of Wickham, Bishop's vicar of Bamfield, in Essex, and vicar of Chirwick, in the County of Kent.

6. The Rev. Mr. Price, vicar of High Wycomb, Bucks, and one of the Aldermen of that Borough.

7. Cpt. Smerton, in the Irish trade.

Alex. Kershaw, of Helton-hill, Lancashire, aged 96.

8. Dr. John Hawley, Bishop of Hereford. He was born Sept. 29, 1728, married Roach, daughter of Gwynn Vaughan, esq. by whom he has left two sons and two daughters.

Mr. Tho. Feunley, Old Artillery ground, Spital-fields.

9. Edward Nelthorpe, esq. of Schawby, in Lincolnshire, brother to Sir John Nelthorpe.

Lately, at Coney, in Cumberland, Mrs. Rev. Mr. Fisher, aged 84 years, 52 of which he had been rector of that parish. His predecessor Mr. Benson held it 60 years.

Lately at Belton, Rutlandshire, William Kelburn, aged 79, father and grandfather to 89 children, and within three days, Thomas Kelburn, his brother, aged 87.

Lately, Mr. Edward Luxford, pen-maker, of Hounditch.

11. Tho. Starling, esq. of the City of Norwich, aged 85.

Mrs. Lucy, wife of Mr. Lucy, late Patentee of Drury Lane Theatre.

At Paddington, Col. John Paters, who was born at Hebron, in Connecticut, June 1740. He took an active part with the Americans, for which he was obliged to take refuge in this country.

Capt. James Simlar, in the service of the East India Company.

At Stanton Wick, Path, John Adams, esq.

12. At Stamburgh Hill, in Suffolk, the Rev. John Bacon, M. A.

Mr. William Dore, of Lion College.

At Brimsell, Lady Catherine Bligh.

At Chowhit, Lincolnshire, Mr. John Mait, aged 96.

Lately, at Waterford, in Ireland, the Rev. Alex. Acock, Arch. Deacon of Lismore.

13. Mr. John Davis, haberdasher, Bishopsgate-street.

— Dorelas, esq. one of the Proprietors of the great cotton-manufactory at Holywell, in Flintshire.

10. in Cope Freeman, esq. of Abbots Langley, Herts.

Lately, at Hales Owen, aged 92, Mrs. Sarah Green, widow.

14. At Bath, Mr. Smyth, father of Mrs. Fitzherbert.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke, bart. member for Totness.

Mrs. Spencer, wife of Mr. Spencer, in Bow-street, Covent-garden.

Mr. Tho. Smith, printer and bookseller, Canterbury.

Mrs Roberts, eldest sister of the Rev. Dr. Roberts, master of St Paul's school.

Lately, at Snettisham, in Norfolk, Nicholas Styles, esq.

Lately, in Jamaica, the Hon. Wm. Poete, one of the Judges Assistant of that Island, and only son of Richard Poete, esq. of Norwich.

15. At Hexham, Robert Shaftoe, Esq. of Bavington, in Northumberland.

Parkins Mac Mahon, Esq.

Mr. Thomas Mason, Attorney at Law Blackman-street, Southwark.

Lately, Mr. Arthur, a brewer, and Alderman at Plymouth.

16. Sir William C. Stleton, Bart. at Hingham, Norfolk, aged 87.

At Glasgow, Capt. Addison, of the 56th regiment.

At Rothiesmay, the Countess of Fife, mother of the Earl of Fife.

Lock Robinson, Esq. of Chadlington, in Oxfordshire.

At Canterbury, Mr. William Hills, of Chancery lane.

Lately, Mr. John Small, merchant, of Baughall-street.

17. Arthur Gray, Esq. Agent of the Ayr Bank.

Mrs. Bayley, wife of Nathaniel Bayley, Esq. of Jamaica.

At Paris, the Count de Grasse, who was taken prisoner by Admiral Rodney. (See a

Portrait and an Account of him in our Magazine for August 1782.)

Frederick Pilon, Author of several dramatic pieces. (See page 58.)

18. Mrs. Manhip, mother of Mr. Manhip, a Director of the East-India Company.

Lately, Mr. Henry Wichells, grocer, in Lothbury.

Lately Mr. Sculthorpe, of Princes-street, Cavendish-square.

19. Walter Calmady, esq. one of the oldest officers of the navy.

Mr. Thomas Hopley, aged 86, Master of the Horse at the Dock-yard, Chatham.

Lately, Richard Dodge, esq. of Elford-leigh, near Plympton, high-sheriff of Devonshire in 1772.

20. Arthur Curthbit, esq. Berners-street.

Mr. Arthur Clowin, farmer, at Finchley

Mr. Benjamin Panley, formerly a baker in Jewin-street.

Lately, at Blenheim-park, Mr Richard Smallbones, more than 50 years park keeper to the Dukes of Marlborough.

21. Thomas Moore, esq. in Moore-place, in the 88th year of his age

Daniel Bayns, esq. of the Inner Temple.

Mr. William Lewis, at Farnham.

Mrs. Grace Cotterel, daughter of the late Sir Clement Cotterel Dormer.

The Rev. John Francis Delaporte, at Carshalton in Surrey, in the 90th year of his age.

Lately, Mr. Craddock, at Enfield.

22. Thomas Smith, esq. formerly a wholesale linen-draper in Milk-street.

Mrs. Catharine Clark, late proprietor of Rackstraw's Museum, Fleet-street:

24. John Elliott, esq. Binfield, Berks.

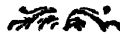
25. Theophilus Osborne Herriett, esq.

Lately, Mr. Henry George Vigue, miniature painter.

## B A N K R U P T S.

DAVID Williams, of Great Mary le-bonne-street, Middlesex, dealer and chymist. John Thomas, jun of Falmouth, Cornwall, grocer. Michael Evans, of Stafford, grocer. Thomas Richardson and John Murray, of the Mint, London, mercers and compositors. Thomas Pugh, of Oxfordshire, silversmith. John Leazer, of Norwich, tailor. Deborah Wingate, of Cromwell, Gloucestershire, blanket and tape manufacturer. Eubert Higham, of Paddington, Suffolk, mercer. Thomas Tuine, of Warrington, Lancashire, liquor merchant. William Lucas and William Beaumont, of the Middle-yard, Great Queen-street, Middlesex, cabinet-makers. Richard Whitlam, of Yelding, Middlesex, potato-merchant. Duncan Fer-

gusson, of St. James's-street, Westminster, milliner. Samuel Turner, of Gausburgh, Lincolnshire, mercer, draper, dealer and chapman. Richard Delve, of Chadleigh, Devonshire, butcher. John Stickland, of Newgate-market, cheesemonger. John Hopkins, of Hoxley, in Gloucestershire, carrier. Stephen Parnantier, of Conduit-street, taylor. William Simpson, of Fleet-market, mealman. Marc Delvalle, of Fenchurch-street, broker. Thomas Wall and William Ball, of Bristol, maltsters. John Munden, of Swansea, block and sail-cloth-maker. John Percival, of Northwich, woollen-draper. John Hays, of Hindley, in Lancashire, victualler. John Dent, of Wapping-street, grocer.



# European Magazine

A N D

L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

For F E B R U A R Y , 1788.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of G. L. GOWER, MARQUIS OF STAFFORD. 2. A VIEW OF GAZIPOOR. And 3. Another Specimen of ANCIENT ENGLISH ARCHITECTURE.]

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L O N D O N :

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[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]



**ANSWERS to CORRESPONDENTS.**

The *Original Letter* from COLLEY CUBBER is received, and shall be inserted in our next. We are greatly obliged to our Correspondent who sent it, and shall be glad if he or any other will favour us with more of the like kind.

G. P. in our next We shall be glad to see the Tale he speaks of.

*Alexander—L. P. R.—Honsfus—T. Clio Rickman—J. B.—John Gifford, and W. H. Reid,* are received. Some one piece by the last shall be inserted in our next.

**AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from Feb. 11, to Feb. 16, 1788.**

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	5	9	3	1	2	9	2	0	2	10
<b>COUNTIES INLAND.</b>										
Middlesex	5	10	0	2	9	2	4	3	0	
Surry	6	2	3	0	2	11	2	4	3	11
Hertford	5	10	0	2	9	2	1	3	5	
Bedford	5	5	3	4	2	7	1	11	2	11
Cambridge	5	7	3	2	2	6	1	9	2	6
Huntingdon	5	4	0	2	5	1	9	2	5	
Northampton	5	6	2	10	2	5	1	8	2	7
Rutland	5	4	0	2	6	1	10	2	6	
Leicester	5	7	3	6	2	7	1	9	3	8
Nottingham	5	6	3	5	2	8	2	1	3	4
Derby	6	1	0	2	10	2	1	4	3	
Stafford	5	9	0	3	0	2	3	4	8	
Salop	5	9	3	10	2	11	2	0	4	7
Hereford	5	7	0	3	0	2	0	2	8	
Worcester	5	8	0	10	1	11	3	3		
Warwick	5	8	0	2	9	1	10	3	7	
Gloucester	5	5	0	2	8	1	10	3	7	
Wilts	5	6	0	2	6	1	1	3	10	
Berks	5	7	0	2	8	2	0	3	0	
Oxford	5	5	0	2	7	2	3	3	2	
Bucks	5	6	0	2	8	1	11	2	11	

**COUNTIES upon the COAST.**

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	5	8	0	2	8	2	12	11		
Suffolk	5	2	3	2	2	7	2	0	2	9
Norfolk	5	3	0	2	5	1	11	0	0	
Lincoln	5	3	2	11	2	5	1	10	2	11
York	5	6	3	6	2	11	1	11	3	9
Durham	5	5	4	0	2	10	1	11	3	10
Northumberl.	5	4	3	5	2	7	1	11	4	8
Cumberland	5	8	3	6	2	6	1	11	0	0
Westmorl.	6	1	0	2	9	1	11	0		
Lancashire	6	1	0	3	1	2	3			
Chefhire	5	11	3	9	3	1	2	3	0	
Monmouth	5	10	0	2	10	1	9	0		
Somerfet	5	8	3	0	2	6	1	10	3	
Devon	5	7	0	2	8	1	6			
Cornwall	5	8	0	2	9	1	5	0		
Dorset	5	11	2	8	2	7	1	11	3	
Hants	5	6	0	2	7	2	0	3		
Suffex	5	9	0	2	8	2	1	3		
Kent	5	8	0	2	10	2	1	2		

**• WALES, Feb. 4, to Feb. 9, 1788.**

North Wales	5	9	4	3	3	1	10	4
South Wales	5	3	3	5	2	8	5	3

**STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.**

**JANUARY, 1788.**

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
30—30 — 42	— 34 —	E. N. E.
31—30 — 29	— 35 —	E.

**FEBRUARY.**

1—29 — 97	— 32 —	E.
2—29 — 63	— 29 —	S. S. W.
3—29 — 31	— 43 —	S.
4—29 — 75	— 36 —	S. W.
5—29 — 68	— 41 —	E.
6—30 — 30	— 39 —	S. W.
7—30 — 22	— 40 —	S.
8—30 — 06	— 39 —	N. E.
9—29 — 76	— 35 —	N.
10—29 — 76	— 34 —	S.
11—29 — 94	— 42 —	S.
12—30 — 22	— 43 —	S. W.
13—29 — 35	— 47 —	W.
14—30 — 13	— 46 —	S. W.
15—29 — 85	— 47 —	N. W.
16—29 — 71	— 46 —	W. N. W.
17—29 — 72	— 45 —	N. W.
18—29 — 83	— 35 —	S.
19—29 — 43	— 42 —	S.
20—29 — 90	— 42 —	N. E.

21—28 — 68	— 43 —	E.
22—28 — 82	— 46 —	S. W.
23—29 — 09	— 45 —	S. W.
24—29 — 00	— 42 —	W.
25—29 — 37	— 40 —	N.
26—29 — 50	— 41 —	S. W.
27—29 — 33	— 43 —	W.

**PRICES of STOCKS,**

Feb. 27, 1788.

Bank Stock, —	New S. S. Ann. —
New 4 per Cent. India Stock, —	India Bonds, —
1777, 96 5-8ths a 1/2	1777, 96 5-8ths a 1/2
5 per Cent. Ann. 1788, —	New Navy and Vict. —
11 3/4 a 3-8ths Bills —	11 3/4 a 3-8ths Bills —
3 per Cent. red. 76 1/2	Long Ann. 22 7-8ths
a 1/2	a 1/2
3 per Cent Conf. 75 1/2	30 yrs. Ann. 1778, 14
a 1/2	a 13 15-16ths
3 per Cent. 1726, —	Exchequer Bills, —
3 per Cent. 1751, —	Lottery Tick, —
3 per Cent. Ind. An. —	Prizes 1 1/2 a 1/2 disc.
South Sea Stock, —	Consols for Feb. 75 1/2
Old S. S. Ann. —	a 1/2



*EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.*



**GRANVILLE LEVISON GOWER,**

**MARQUIS OF STAFFORD.**

*Published 1 March 1788, by John Sewell, N<sup>o</sup>. 32 Cornhill.*

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T H E  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,  
For FEBRUARY, 1788.

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ACCOUNT of GRANVILLE LEVISON GOWER, MARQUIS of STAFFORD.

[ With a PORTRAIT of Him. ]

THE Nobleman whose portrait ornaments the present Magazine is one whose weight in the Senate and importance in the State have been long known and acknowledged. To considerable talents he has united application; to great connections no small share of personal ability. In the service of Government he has been active, firm, and persevering; in opposition, sedulous and determined. Head of a considerable party, his consequence is known, and must be always courted. Where so much influence resides, power and favour cannot but be expected.

Granville Levison Gower is the third son of John Earl Gower; a nobleman who, during a great part of the late reign, was esteemed one of the principal supporters of the Tory interest, whose favour he lost by his acceptance of the office of Lord Privy Seal, in the famous change in the year 1742. The present subject of our attention was born, as we conjecture, about the year 1720. After an education from which he received such improvements as might be looked for from the advantages bestowed upon him by nature, he early entered on the line of public life, in which course he has ever since continued; and in 1744 was elected to parliament for the borough of Bishop's Cattle in Shropshire. In the next parliament, in 1747, he was unanimously chosen for Westminster; but in November 1749 having accepted a place at the board of Admiralty, he again declared himself a candidate. At this crisis those who stiled themselves the independent electors of

Westminster, being now incensed to an uncommon degree of turbulence by the interposition of ministerial influence, determined to use their utmost endeavours for baffling the designs of the Court, and at the same time take vengeance on the family of Earl Gower, who had entirely abandoned the Opposition, of which he had been one of the most respected leaders. With this view they held consultations, agreed to resolutions, and set up a private gentleman, named Sir George Vandeput, as competitor, declaring they would support his pretensions at their own expence; being the more encouraged to this enterprise by the countenance and assistance of Frederick Prince of Wales and his adherents. They accordingly opened houses of entertainment for their partisans, solicited votes, circulated remonstrances, and propagated abuse; in a word, they carressed with surprising spirit and perseverance against the whole interest of St. James's. Mobs were hired and processions made on both sides, and the city of Westminster was filled with tumult and uproar. The mutual animosity of the parties seemed every day to increase during the election, and a great number of unqualified votes were on both sides presented. All the powers of insinuation, obloquy, and ridicule were employed to vilify and depreciate both candidates. At length, the poll being closed, a majority of votes appeared in behalf of Lord Trentham; but a poll being demanded it was granted, and after every mode of obstruction had

been used, the business was brought before the House of Commons by way of complaint. The consequence of this was, that some of the parties were censured and imprisoned; but Lord Trentham was allowed to be the sitting member.

Though successful in this contest, Lord Trentham, from whatever cause, was not a candidate for Westminster at the next General Election in 1744. In that parliament he was chosen for Litchfield, but sat only a short time, as by the death of his father, Dec. 24, 1754, he succeeded to his title, and removed into the House of Lords. On this event he was constituted Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the County of Stafford. On Dec. 19, 1755, he was appointed Lord Privy Seal, and in January following was sworn of the Privy-Council. Resigning the Privy-Seal, he was on July 2, 1757, constituted Master of the Horse. He continued in office during the remainder of the late King's reign; and on the 25th of November 1760, soon after his present Majesty's accession, he was nominated Keeper of the Great Wardrobe. On April 23, 1763, he was declared Lord Chamber-

lain of the Household, and in that quality stood proxy for the Duke of Saxe-Gotha, on the baptism of the present Duke of York. In the year 1765, on the change of the Ministry, he was removed from his post, and during the Rockingham administration was in opposition to the Ministry. During this period he voted against the repeal of the Stamp-Act, and other statutes relative to America. Another change soon afterwards happening, he was on Dec. 23, 1767, appointed President of the Council. On the 11th of February 1771 he was elected one of the Knights Companions of the Order of the Garter, and was installed July 25, in the same year. His Lordship has been since advanced to the dignity of Marquis of Stafford. He has been married three times, viz. 1. In 1744, to Elizabeth, who died in 1745, daughter of Nicholas Fazakerly, of Prefcot, in Lancashire. 2dly, In 1748, to Lady Louisa Egerton, who died in 1761, daughter of Scroop, Duke of Bridgewater. And 3dly, to Lady Susanna Stewart, daughter of John Earl of Gal-  
loway.

TRAITS for the LIFE of the late ATHENIAN STUART.

**JAMES STUART, Esq.** was the son of a mason of an inferior station, at whose death his wife and four children, of whom Mr. Stuart was the eldest, were totally unprovided for: he exhibited, at a very early period of life, the seeds of a strong imagination, brilliant talents, and a general thirst of knowledge: drawing and painting were his earliest occupations; and these he pursued with such unabated perseverance and industry, that, while yet a boy, he contributed very essentially to the support of his widowed mother and her little family, by designing and painting fans for the late Goupce of the Strand.

Some time after, he placed one of his sisters under the care of this person as his shop-woman, and for many years continued to pursue the same mode of maintaining the rest of his family.

Notwithstanding the extreme pressure of such a charge, and notwithstanding the many inducements which constantly attract a young man of lively genius and extensive talents, he employed the greatest part of his time in those studies which tended to the perfecting himself in the art he loved. He attained a very ac-

curate knowledge of anatomy; he became a correct draftsman, and rendered himself a master of geometry and all the branches of the mathematics, so necessary to form the mind of a good painter: and it is no less extraordinary than true, that necessity and application were his only instructors; he has often confessed that he was first led into the obligation of studying the Latin language, by the desire of understanding what was written under prints published after pictures of the ancient masters.

As his years increased, so his information accompanied their progress; he acquired a great proficiency in the Greek language, and his unparalleled strength of mind carried him into the familiar association with most of the sciences, and chiefly that of architecture.

His stature was of the middle size, but athletic; of robust constitution, and a natural courage invincible by terror; and a bold perseverance, unhaken by the most poignant difficulties.

The following fact may serve as a proof of his fortitude:

A wen had grown to an inconvenient size upon the front of his forehead; one day

day being in conversation with a surgeon, whose name I much regret the having forgotten, he asked how it could be removed. The surgeon acquainted him with the length of the process; to which Mr. Stuart objected on account of its interruption of his pursuits, and asked if he could not cut it out, and then it would be only necessary to heal the part. The surgeon replied in the affirmative, but mentioned the very excruciating pain and danger of such an operation; upon which Mr. Stuart, after a minute's reflection, threw himself back in his chair, and said, "I'll sit still, do it now."—The operation was performed with success.

With such qualifications, though yet almost in penury, he conceived the design of seeing Rome and Athens; but the ties of filial and fraternal affection made him protract the journey till he could ensure a certain provision for his mother, and his brother and second sister.

His mother died: he had soon after the good fortune to place his brother and sister in a situation likely to produce them a comfortable support; and then, with a very scanty pittance in his pocket, he set out on foot upon his expedition to Rome; and thus he performed the greatest part of his journey, travelling through Holland, France, &c. and stopping through necessity at Paris, and several other places in his way, where by his ingenuity as an artist he procured some moderate supplies towards prosecuting the rest of his journey.

When he arrived at Rome, he made himself known to the late Mr. Dawkins and Sir Jacob Bouverie, whose admiration of his great qualities and wonderful perseverance secured to him their patronage; and it was under their auspices that he went on to Athens, where he remained several years.—During his residence here, he became a master of architecture and fortification, and having no limits to which his mind could be restricted, he engaged in the army of the Queen of Hungary, where he served a campaign voluntarily as chief engineer.

On his return to Athens, he applied himself more closely to make drawings, and take the exact measurements of the Athenian architecture, which he afterwards published on his return to England, after fourteen years absence; and which work, from its classical accuracy, will ever remain as an honour to this nation, and as a lasting monument of his skill.—This work, and the long walk the au-

thor took in order to cull materials to compose it, have united themselves as the two most honourable lines of descent from whence he derived the title of *ATHENIAN STUART*, accorded to him by all the learned in this country.

Upon his arrival in England he was received into the late Mr. Dawkins's family, and among the many patriots which the report of his extraordinary qualifications acquired him, the late Lord Anson led him forward to the reward most judiciously calculated to suit his talents and pursuits; it was by his Lordship's appointment that Mr. Stuart became Surveyor to Greenwich Hospital, which he held till the day of his death with universal approbation.

He constantly received the notice and esteem of Lord Rockingham, and most of the nobility and gentry of taste and power.

Besides his appointment at Greenwich Hospital, all the additions, and rebuilding of that part which was destroyed by the fire there, were conducted under his direction; he built several other houses in London—Mr. Anson's in St. James's-square, Mrs. Montague's in Portman-square, &c. &c.

Whatever new project he engaged in, he pursued with such avidity, that he seldom quitted it while there was any thing further to be learnt or understood from it: thus he rendered himself skilful in the art of engraving; likewise of carving; and his enthusiastic love for antique elegance, made him also an adept in all the noble refinements of an antiquarian. But in the midst of my duty of his talents, let me not omit to offer a just tribute to his memory as a man. Those who knew him intimately, and had opportunities of remarking the nobleness of his soul, will join in clamouring for him the title of Citizen of the World; and it will be charged with a possessing any partiality, if we do not, in whomsoever he lived.

Raised by his own abilities and integrity from the utmost abyss of penury to the most pleasing condition of respectable affluence; without civility, without chicane, without any stratagem; but by the bold efforts of unconquerable perseverance, prudence, and an independent mind; a leader, can we refrain from his praise!

But with such a mind so occupied, and such an expedition in the younger part of his life, it is no impeachment to his testimony if they elapsed so long the influence

of the *belle passion*. We have now conducted him to his seventy-second year; a time when most men have fallen so long into their own ways, as to dread the thought of female interruption, and content themselves with rallying the smiles of the world upon their sullen celibacy. Mr. Stuart on the contrary now found himself the master of a very comfortable income, which he longed to divide with a companion, to whom his long series of events would be amusing, and whose smiles would add comfort to his latter days, of which he always reflected, but did not feel the approach.

About the year 1781, being on a visit at Sittingbourne, in Kent, he became acquainted with a young lady there about twenty years of age, whose personal qualifications were the universal admiration of every one who had ever felt the happiness of seeing her. The old Athenian

having always studied the fine arts, was a sensible judge and discriminator of the just line of beauty.—Though the experience of years had increased his knowledge, yet it had not impaired the vigor of his robust constitution.—Disparity of age was no obstacle with the lady; and Mr. Stuart, at the age of seventy-two, felt and returned all the happiness of an accepted lover. The parties were soon after married, and the lady and her father and mother accompanied Mr. Stuart to his house in Leicester-fields, where the parents found a welcome beyond their utmost hopes. The fruits of this marriage are four children. Mr. Stuart died possessed of a considerable fortune, amassed, as we have seen, by upright assiduity alone, and has left an example to his family and the world to be for ever revered.

H. A.

#### CURIOUS OBSERVATION IN ORIENTAL NATURAL HISTORY.

IT is, perhaps, a singular appearance, in the natural history of the world, that the vast ridge of mountains, which, extending from Cape Comorin to the East-India Company's Northern Circars, separate the Coromandel coast from that of Malabar, do not gradually culminate, as they recede from the level of the ocean, but rise on either coast abruptly to their greatest height, and form a stupendous basis to a vast plain stretching along their top.—They do not, like most other ranges of hills, resemble the roof of one of our houses, but rather that of an eastern palace; and form a natural terrace, undoubtedly the noblest in the world. It is not here intended to speak with geometrical exactness. In that immense plain supported by the chain of mountains which divide Hindostan, beautiful eminences every where arise, covered with Mango and other trees, which are green all the year round; but still these bear no proportion

to the level space which they diversify. On this plain, the Marrattas, the Mysoreans, and other nations, that may be, not improperly, termed the Highlanders of Hindostan, breed and train up their horses. In the northern countries of Europe the soil is commonly the more fertile the lower its situation; because, in elevated situations, the air becomes too cold for vegetation. But in this climate, elevated situation is rather favourable to vegetation, at least to most vegetable productions: and the plains here described are for the most part as fruitful and verdant as any in the kingdom of Bengal. It is in those high lands that we meet with the most warlike tribes in India. Here, as in other countries, if we confine our observations to the native powers, the Gods of the hills have generally prevailed, in all contests, over the Gods of the plains.

#### ANECDOTE of the late Colonel JAMES CAMPBELL.

IN the Introduction to Cunningham's History of Great Britain lately published, which abounds with new and curious anecdotes, we meet with the following.

In the battle of Malplaquet, Colonel James Campbell, Lieutenant to the Earl of Stair, signalized his valour in fight of both the armies; for while the victory

was yet doubtful, he rushed with great fury against the enemy with a party of his men, and cutting all before him, opened a way through the midst of the enemy, and returned by the same way to his friends. The successful bravery of this youth encouraged the confederates, disheartened the enemy, and contributed not a little to turn the whole fortune of the

the day. Whether through envy, or from whatever cause, the bravery of Campbell was, by some of our officers, made an object of censure. Prince Eugene, who greatly admired so gallant an action, and who conceived that a juncture might exist in which transgression of rules might be justified by emergencies, thought

it not sufficient that Lieutenant-Colonel Campbell should pass uncensured, but returned him his thanks for exceeding his orders, on the day after the battle, in the face of the army. This was General Sir James Campbell, who lost his life, in an advanced age, commanding the British horse at Fontenoy.

LETTERS of the late Mr. STERNE. [Continued from p. 44.]

LETTER XXXI.

THESE may be piping times to you, my dear friend, and I rejoice at it—but they are not dancing ones to me.

You will perceive, by the manner in which this letter is written, that if I dance, Holbein's piper must be the fiddler.

Since I wrote to you last I have burst another vessel of my lungs, and lost blood enough to pull down a very strong man:—what it has done then with my meagre form, bad as it is with infirmities, may be better imagin'd than described. In deed it is with difficulty and some intervals of repose that I can trail on my pen; and if it were not for the anxious forwardness of my spirits, which aids me for a few minutes by its precious mechanism, I should not be able to thank you at all—I know I cannot thank you

as I ought for your four letters, which have remained so long unanswered, and particularly for the last of them.

I really thought, my good friend, that I should have seen you no more. The grim scare-crow seemed to have taken post at the foot of my bed, and I had not strength to laugh him off as I had hitherto done—so I bowed my head in patience, without the least expectation of moving it again from my pillow.

But somehow or other he has, I believe, changed his purpose for the present; and we shall, I trust, embrace once again.

I can only add, that while I live, I shall be

Most affectionately your's,

L. S.

LETTER from GENERAL WOLFE to COLONEL BURTON.

DEAR COLONEL,

YOU have perfectly understood my meaning in every particular. Goreham's first post is under the point of a hill, where there is a little road running from Dalling's old quarter to the River; the way down is very steep; but I believe the troops can march at low water all along the beach, from the point of Levy. I think it is not above a mile and a half, or two miles, from our batteries.

The deserter's intelligence, in respect to Mons. de Vaudreuil's movements, agrees in part with our observations; but it is absolutely impossible that the Marquis can have so large a corps—I don't believe their whole army amounts to that number. That De Levy may be gone towards Montreal, is likely enough, and seems to mark our General's progress: the more necessity for vigour on our side to second his endeavours. Sixteen hundred of our men are upon the south shore, to clean and refresh them and their transports; and indeed to save the whole army, which must have perished, if they had

continued 48 hours longer on board. To-morrow the troops re embark, the fleet sails up the river, a little higher, as if intending to land above, upon the north shore—keeping a convenient distance, for the boats and armed vessels to fall down to the Toulon; and we count (if no accident of weather or other prevents) to make a powerful effort at that spot, about four in the morning of the 13th\*. At ten or eleven, or twelve at night, sooner or later as it may be necessary, on Wednesday the 12th, we get into our boats.

If we are forced to alter these measures, you shall know it; if not, it stands fixed: be you careful not to drop it to any, for fear of desertion; and it would not be amiss, for Carleton to pass his troops in the beginning of Wednesday night.

Crofton can file along the shore to his right, and meet you at the post, you take; let the men have their blankets, and let the tents be struck, bundled up, and ready to bring over. If we succeed in the first business, it may produce an action, which may

\* That day—forty-eight hours after the writing of this letter—was the period of his life. The manner of his death is well known; but never was it more pathetically given, than in the short, unadorned words of Lord Chatham to the House of Commons—when describing the moment that victory was announced to him—“he put his hand upon his brave heart—looked up—and expired!”



produce the total conquest of Canada;—in all cases, 'it is our duty to try the most likely way, whatever may be the event.'—What the deserter says of the bread made of new wheat, is exactly what has been told me by other deserters, and I believe the scarcity in the Colony to be excessive. Their army is kept together by the violent strong hand of the Government; and by the terror of Savages, joined to a situation, which makes it

difficult to evade: the Canadians have no affection for their Government, nor no tie so strong as their wives and children; they are a dispirited, discontented, dispirited, peasantry, beat into cowardice by Cadet, Bigot, Montcalm, and the Savages.

Your's affectionately,  
*Subsided above Carruage,* J. WOLFE.  
 Monday, Sept. 11, 1759.

## VIEW of a MOSQUE at GAZIPOOR.

**G**AZIPOOR is situated on the river Ganges, about twenty miles below the city of Benares. This mosque is esteemed a building of great beauty amongst the Moors; it has great singularity; and, I believe, will hardly be considered by men of taste in Europe in any other light. The minarets are curious in their form, particularly as we see the Corinthian capital lengthened, and formed into the shafts of a column, and decorated with the same leaves. The swelling dome is certainly not a beauty; and however variety may be aimed at, verisimilitude never should be departed from.

The ample revenues with which this mosque had been endowed, did not, amongst the numerous usurpations of Bulwant Sing, Rajah of Benares, (when Gangpoor was reduced by him and the late Nabob of Oude, Sujah ul Dowlah), escape his rapacity: those left to the mosque at present not being sufficient for the maintenance of the dervises and faquiers attending it and the tombs, and keeping them in proper repair, as well as a very large and beautiful stone tank and gardens, which form appendages to the above places of Mahomedan worship; and which, it is much to be lamented, will operate towards their ruin the effects of decay being already too vi-

sible. For however tolerating the religious spirit of the Mahomedans in Hindostan since the accession of the House of Timur to the throne of Delhi, and that of the Hindoos, whom, from the nature of their casts and religion, admit of no profelytes, this toleration has been pretty generally confined since the convulsions that followed Nadir Shah's invasion, to the laying no restrictions on the public performance of the different rites and ceremonies of the respective persuasions. For whenever the bodies that compose these, in their different struggles for dominion from the ruins of the Mogul empire, got the better of each other, in general the conquering party, to the advantages of their conquest added the large revenues of the principal places of worship of the subdued to their sources of revenue; thus seldom leaving sufficient for the properly keeping up of these religious establishments. And this has not only taken place under the above circumstances, where the contestation has been for uncontested dominion, but even is in the present case, where the ruling power was depending on a Lord Paramount of a different persuasion—the relation in which Bulwant Sing stood with the late Nabob of Oude, Sujah ul Dowla.

## A N E C D O T E.

**A**N Ambassador from France to the Papal See, at a time when the Court of Rome assumed a tone and consequence that no longer exist—had sought in vain for an audience to obtain some point which the temper of the times required his Majesty to supplicate—at length an opportunity is given—the Minister urges th-

isult of his Prince with submissive earnestness.—I he haughty Pontiff, turning to some of his Courtiers, ironically observed—“*Gallus cantat.*”—The irritated Ambassador exclaimed—“*Utinam ut ad Galli cantum Petrus respiceret!*”—An allusive repartee, pregnant with the—*curiosa felicitas.*

## ERRATA in our last.

P. 46. By a mistake of the printer, the Letter by Mr. Pope is said to have been never before printed. In justice to the print in which it first appeared, we desire to mention, that it was originally printed in some one of the newspapers.

P. 9. A correspondent from Scotland informs us that, in Lord Kinnoul's Paper, for Mr. Galier, we should read Mr. Gillies. He adds, that this Gentleman is now the celebrated Dr. Gillies, who travelled with Mr. Hope, and that Mr. Hope died

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

YOUR readiness in inserting the Paper by Lord KINNOUL in your last, induces me to send the following Short Hints by his Lordship's brother, Dr. ROBERT DRUMMOND, Archbishop of York. They are mentioned by Lord KINNOUL, and contain so much useful instruction, that I am sure they cannot but be acceptable to most of your readers.

I am, &c.

Edinburgh, Feb. 10, 1788.

CALEDONICUS\*.

SHORT HINTS GIVEN TO LORD DESKFORD, GOING TO BEGIN HIS EDUCATION AT OXFORD.

N. B. Besides the books mentioned in the body of the page, those set down in the Notes may be of use.

I SHOULD be diffident in giving my advice to a young Nobleman where my affections are concerned, for fear of drawing him into a mistaken course of study. But yet as my affections urge me strongly, I will hazard even my judgment, though I may fail, notwithstanding my earnest desire to be of some sort of service to a friend and a relation.

My judgment, as far as it goes with regard to a young Noblesman who is a stranger to public education, to Greek and composition, is this: that his ambition should be carried forward towards the greater lines of public life, by such methods of knowledge that may suit him, and yet enable him to appear with credit to himself and service to his country. All knowledge should be laid in principle; principle is founded on reason and morality. Without tiring a person unused to application, I would shew him as short, and yet profitable way, without a great deal of dryness and trouble.

It has always appeared to me that there can be no profitable application without pleasure in reading, and that pleasure cannot arise, except the mind feels an ambition to push on to the object which is thus in view, and to enlarge its powers.

A system of morality need not be dry, but it is a necessary foundation. Bulemaqui's *Droit Naturel*, Puffendorff's *Devoirs d'Homme et de Citoyen* par Barbeyrac, and the Extracts of the Socratic Philosophy from Xenophon and Plato†, for the use of Westminster school, are short books and pleasurable. In Tully and Socrates you see all that was valuable amongst the Academics, which indeed was the only sect that carried the efforts of reason as far as it would then go. Of the other two

sects (for there are but three great ones), the Stoics hurt the cause of their virtue by overrating its power; and the Epicureans debased it.

To connect the system of natural religion as to theory and practice with Christianity, which is the perfection of morality, and that method of salvation which the Deity revealed to mankind through Christ, that they may be assured of eternal happiness upon their sincere endeavour to fulfil his laws; to connect these, Grotius de *Veritate Religionis Christianæ*, Leland on *Revelation*, vol. II. and Clarke on the *Attributes*, particularly the Second Part, will be very useful; and on the knowledge of the Deity, Maclaurin's *First Chapter of the View of Sir I. Newton's Philosophy*, and Abernethy on the *Attributes*, which will be easier than Clarke's *First Part*. Thus the foundation will be laid in a just sense of the nature of God and man, of creation, providence, and redemption, and the heart and understanding will be formed upon sound and strong principles. Without entering into theology the Bible may be read, and when it is read there should be some Comment at hand. Patrick and Lowth on the *Old*, and Whitby or Hammond on the *New Testament*, seem to me the best to be consulted occasionally, though there is no commentator without his faults.

In reading the Scriptures a young man may start at difficulties; how they may arise you will see in Bishop Atterbury's and Bishop Conybeare's *Sermons* on that subject.

Lowth's short *Traкт* shews you the profitable reading of Scripture; for one principle ought to be laid down, and kept in your mind throughout all reading relative to reli-

\* The Proprietors of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE esteem themselves greatly honoured by this Correspondent's communications, to which they will at all times pay the greatest deference.  
—EDITOR.

† *Œuvres de Platon*, par Dacier, 2 vols. Xenophon's *Memoirs of Socrates*, Epictetus, and Antoninus; Hutchinson's *Moral Philosophy*.

gion; that is, that the gracious designs of God towards mankind are all conditional, never superseding, but always exciting and co-operating with the endeavours of men as free and rational agents\*.

The study of mathematics and natural philosophy is useful, but the pursuit must depend upon the turn of genius and disposition.

With regard to composition and style, the best poets are entertainment for taste and Imagination; and the elegant Orations of Tully pro Arch. 2 Ligari. Mar. Marcellus, and others, may be read and translated: and also particular parts; as the end of the First Book de Legibus; Catiline's Character in the Oration pro M. Caelio; Preface to the Orator; some of the Epistles; but the Orator and de Oratore should be read through. English style is better gotten by a few books than by variety, as the changes of our language have been great, and may deceive one who is unexperienced. Sherlock's Sermons, as well as others that have a great deal of oratory as well as matter; some of the prose writings of Addison and Dryden; and the nervous letters and speeches of Statesmen since Henry the First's time (excepting the pedantic writers), will introduce right language †.

But the real formation of style (which is to express with method, propriety, and strength, what you understand clearly and correctly) will be best made by writing frequently compositions on historical and popular subjects. This will be your own style; and if it is attended to, whenever occasion calls, with a sensible elocution adapted to the subject and the audience, your public appearances will be honourable and successful. This should be your ambition. The largest line of ambition in political knowledge belongs to History. Bossuet's Universal History, and † Sleidan de Quatuor Monarchiis will shew the great out-

lines. The Grecian history is best found by reading the whole, and selecting and translating the striking parts of Herodotus, Thucydides, and Xenophon; but for want of the Greek language, it may be learned from parts of Sir Walter Raleigh's History of the World, Rollin, and the late History of Greece printed at Edinburgh, which is the abridgement of Rollin. The Roman History may be found in Rollin; but Livy, Sallust, and Tacitus should not be omitted, and others should be read occasionally. The celeration of Ancient and Modern History, from the dissolution of the Roman Empire to the rise of the Modern Monarchies, may be seen in the first volume of Robertson's History of Charles V. which is more succinct than that most able performance of Giannoni's History of Naples, and more faithful and useful than Voltaire. The History of Britain will be interesting, but not of consequence, as to particulars, till the time of Henry VII. Rapin's Abridgement, with his dissertation on the Laws of the Anglo-Saxons, Lord Littleton's Henry II. and Blackstone's Commentaries, will shew all that is necessary till Henry VII. §

Then persons and things may be more accurately considered, and the true state of the Constitution may be explored. Foreign History is also necessary, and those parts which engage the attention will be more fully pursued in every part of History, and indeed in every part of reading whatever. This method of reading History will shew the general events, changes, and systems of Government, with their property and force at the respective times. In this course the motives of Legislation will appear, and the study of the different parts of the Roman, Civil, or Feudal Laws, will be more useful, by seeing their origin, their progress, and the different tinges and colours that they gave to the municipal laws of the different countries of Europe,

\* Beattie on Truth; Wilkins on Natural Religion; Whole Duty of Man; Scot's Christian Life; Pearson on the Creed; Rotherham on Faith; Nicolson on the Liturgy.

† Homer, Hesiod, Theocritus, Sophocles, Euripides, Horace, Virgil, Lucretius, Ovid, Terence, Juvenal, &c. Brilcau, Corneille, Racine, Moliere, &c. Shakspeare, Spenser, Milton, Waller, Cowley, Prior, &c. Barrow, Tillotson, Sharp, Clarke, Gathrell, Rogers, Addison, Dryden, Middleton's Life of Tully, Original Letters, Parliamentary History.

‡ Vid. the French translation by Ablancourt; Stillingfleet's Origines Sacrae; Pudeaux's Connection of Old and New Testament; Potter's Gr. Antiquities; Kennet's Roman History; Vertot's Revolutions.

§ Mably on the Rise and Fall of the Romans, Caesar, Patruclus, Suetonius, Cornelius Nepos, Plutarch, Polybius, Hortus R. Hist. Puffendorf's Introduction a l'Histoire d'Europe, Campbel's View of the Powers of Europe, Rapin's History and Continuation, Buchanan Chron. Hist. France Mezerai, Henault's Abridgement, Abridgement of Spain, Portugal and Italy, Necker pour le Corps Germaniques, Sir W. Temple, Burnet, Woolaston and Locke, Bacon, Puffendorf, Montesquieu, Grotius, Duck de Jure Civili, Gravina, de Otta et Progressu, Institutes, Pandects, Vinnius, Heinneccius, Huber, Hoppius, Voet, Zauk, &c. Erskin's Institutes of Scottish Law, Craig on the Feudal Law, Geographical Charts, Talent's Tables of Chronology, Maps ancient and modern, with a System of Geography.

under

under the present system. These laws and studies may be pursued in their proper course as time, views, and inclinations may serve. That mind is the most happily formed, that is free from all narrow, contracted, and partial views; and thinks of men and things in a benevolent, impartial, and great light; and after such a pursuit of study with this extensive contemplation and reflexion, the causes and effects of the different sorts of policy; the powers and manners of different nations in different ages; the check, progress, and revival of liberty; the state of Arts, Science, Commerce, Population, Colonies, &c. will be deduced in the different æras.

The memory will be methodized by the

help of plain Chronology and Geography; the imagination will be fired with persons and actions; and the mind will be empowered to see through the whole system of ages and nations, and to judge upon great lines. Candour, modesty, and caution, will be the result of fair enquiry, if attended with fair temper; and after a due insight into the present scene, a proper ambition will be animated, and directed with penetration, coolness, and vigour; and the man will be brought into action fully cultivated by knowledge and experience of men and things, and will be enabled to make use of his powers for the real service of his country.

To the EDITOR, of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

AT this time, when there appears a general endeavour amongst the free-born inhabitants of Great-Britain to abolish that infernal commerce carried on betwixt the West-Indies and the Coast of Africa, which sets a price on the head of Man, and converts him into a beast of burthen; permit me, through the medium of your publication, to throw my mite into the treasury of HUMANITY. My intention is to set in a proper point of view a circumstance on which some writers in defence of the Slave-trade have founded much of its legality\*, (viz.) the mixture of an Owran-Outang with a female African; by which they think a race of animals may be produced, partaking of the nature of each. One of these writers says, "May it not be fairly conjectured, that the female negroes who live wandering in the wilds of Africa, are, there, frequently surprized and deflowered by the Owran-Outang, or other such brutes; that from thence they become reconciled, as other women who are more civilized EASILY &c. to similar attacks, and continue to cohabit with them? If this be granted, the colonists of the West-Indies are instrumental in 'humanizing the descendants of the offspring of brutes (for a generation or two will change their nature, as much as a negro is changed to a mulatto, mustee, or quadroon, by the intercourse of blacks and 'whites)' to the honour of the human species, and to the glory of the Divine Being."

So many able naturalists are of opinion, that such an intercourse with brutes sometimes takes place, that I cannot but believe it; I likewise believe, that the female may

be impregnated by such a prostitution; but the production of such an unnatural commerce will be, as in the case of a mare and ass, a mule, an animal incapable of propagation. If the writer above quoted had allowed himself a moment's reflection on the subject, he would have seen, that if a creature had been produced by the connexion of the African woman with the Owran-Outang, and *vice versa*, capable of procreation, the harmony of the animal system must have been ruined. The new animal, neither brute nor human, might possibly again mix with an animal out of its own species; the consequence of which would be, the production of another new creature, partaking of the nature of both its parents, but differing essentially from one and the other; and so on *ad infinitum*. Thus might this promiscuous intercourse proceed, till the whole order of animals would be in the utmost confusion. But the all-wise Creator of the Universe foreseeing that such unnatural propensities would sometimes take place, has guarded against their effects by raising an insurmountable barrier, which is no other than rendering the offspring of such an intercourse STERILE. So that it is impossible a new race of animals should be produced by the mixture of a male and female of different species, as in the female African and Owran-Outang.

From this, I presume, it appears, that no such change can be effected in the animal descended from the human and brute species, if any are brought to the West-Indies, as these writers speak of. That a generation or two will change their nature as much as the negro is changed to a mulatto, &c. by the

\* By the legality of the Slave-trade I mean that power delegated to Man, of enslaving the animals lower in the scale than himself, and which those writers would extend to the native of Africa, from an idea that he has a mixture of brute blood in his body.

intercourse of the whites and blacks, cannot be. The negro of Africa is a branch of the same stock with the European, whether English or French, a Spaniard or a Portuguese: the difference in the colour of his skin, perhaps, is the effect of climate; the poorness of his intellectual faculties may arise from the same cause; but still he is as much a human creature as the most refined European. And the strongest argument to prove this assertion is, that the proœduct of an European and an African is an animal fruitful as its parents. The animal these writers speak of (if such there are) as being humanized in a few generations, exist but in themselves; and if my reasoning is admitted, they have no proœcreative powers; so that the species, if I may be allowed to give it that appellation, begins and ends in the same individual animal; and the prospect of a change taking place in such monsters, for monsters they certainly are, similar to that effected by a mixture of European and African blood, is merely ideal.

But lest it may be supposed that the affinity between the negro and the Owran-Outang is nearer than I imagine, I shall endeavour to bring some authorities to prove that the chasm betwixt the two is so large as to render them of distinct species. Owran-Outang is the name by which this animal is known in the East-Indies. Monf. de Buffon describes two kinds of them, which he looks upon as a variety in the same species; the largest he calls PONGO, and the small one JOCKO. Linnaeus is supposed to describe one of them under the name of NOCTURNAL MAN. But the size of the animal he describes does not agree with the Pongo; and the Jocko, though it is of the same size as the Nocturnal Man, differs from it, says Buffon, in every other character. I can affirm, adds the same author, from having several times seen it, that it not only does not express itself by speaking or whistling, but even that it did not do a single thing but what a well-instructed dog could do. This celebrated naturalist (Buffon) even doubts the existence of the Nocturnal Man, an animal which in description comes very near human nature. Those, therefore, who have formed their notions of the Owran-Outang from Linnaeus's description, it should seem have been misled; the travellers from whom he has his authorities having in all probability imperfectly described a white Negro, or CHACKELAS.

The Pongo, or, as it is called in Guinea, the HARRIS, is probably the creature which is supposed sometimes to cohabit with the women of the country. He is described by Battel, as being of a gigantic stature, and of astonishing strength; his body, externally,

scarce differing from that of man, except that he has no calves to his legs. He lives upon fruits, and is no ways carnivorous. The want of the muscles which firm the calves of the legs, constitutes an essential difference from the human species; as well as his living only on vegetables: for man is by nature a carnivorous animal, as may be demonstrated by the structure of his TEETH and DIGESTIVE ORGANS. The Pongo, from this writer's account of him, does not appear to have any thing like a language, as in the animal described by Linnæus, but is to all intents a BRUTE, endowed with somewhat a greater degree of instinct than his fellow-brutes. Tyson, who has given an accurate anatomical description of the PIGMÆ (Jocko), demonstrates a great difference between the internal structure of that animal and man, sufficient, I think, to prove them of distinct species. And Professor Camper, by a dissection of the larinx, &c. of the Owran-Outang, and several other species of monkeys, has clearly demonstrated the impossibility of their speaking.

If we take the observations I have cited collectively, they amount to a positive proof of the Owran-Outang being very far removed from the human species. In the first place, Buffon asserts that it is not capable of doing more than a well-taught dog; secondly, it universally wants the GASTROCNEMII muscles, a striking character in the human frame; and its teeth and organs of digestion are such as the granivorous animals are known alone to possess; and, thirdly, the demonstrations of Camper (a competent judge), which prove, that the organs in the human frame destined to the purposes of articulation, are in this brute so formed as to render it totally incapable of speech: I repeat, if these observations are taken collectively, they abundantly prove this animal nearer allied to brutes than to man. Though the Owran-Outang is not in my opinion sufficiently allied to man to produce an intermediate species, yet I believe he may be the link which connects the rational creature to the brute. From the united authority of able naturalists, there is not a doubt but man and the Owran-Outang are of distinct and widely-separated species. Therefore, the few solitary animals produced by this unnatural mixture, said to have been brought to the West-Indies, and which, I believe, are incapable of proœcreation, afford no argument in favour of a commerce fraught with the blackest acts of treachery, and teeming with practices the bare relation of which makes human nature shudder.

I am, Sir, &c,  
Jan. 13, 1788.

R.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE several Pieces by Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON which have appeared in your Magazine have afforded so much satisfaction, that I am convinced you will thank me for the opportunity I now afford you of preserving a performance which is not inserted in Hawkins's Edition of that Author, nor yet in the supplementary fourteenth Volume lately published. It is the Preface to Payne's Universal Chronicle, in which the Idler originally was printed, in April 1758, and is styled "The Duty of a Journalist."

I am, &c.

C. D.

Of the DUTY of a JOURNALIST.

IT is an unpleasing consideration, that Virtue cannot be inferred from Knowledge; that many can teach others those duties which they never practise themselves; yet, though there may be speculative knowledge without actual performance, there can be no performance without knowledge; and the present state of many of our Papers is such, that it may be doubted, not only whether the compilers know their duty, but whether they have endeavoured or wish to know it.

A Journalist is an Historian, not indeed of the highest class, nor of the number of those whose works bestow immortality upon others or themselves; yet, like other Historians, he distributes for a time reputation or infamy, regulates the opinions of the weak, raises hopes and terrors, inflames or allays the violence of the people. He ought therefore to consider himself as subject at least to the first Law of History, and the Obligation to tell Truth. The Journalist, indeed, however honest, will frequently deceive, because he will frequently be deceived himself. He is obliged to transmit the earliest intelligence before he knows how far it may be credited; he relates transactions yet fluctuating in uncertainty; he delivers reports of which he knows not the Authors. It cannot be expected that he should know more than he is told, or that he should not sometimes be hurried down the current of a popular clamour. All that he can do is to consider attentively, and determine impartially; to admit no falsehoods by design, and to retract those which he shall have adopted by mistake.

This is not much to be required, and yet this is more than the writers of news seem to exact from themselves. It must surely sometimes raise indignation to observe with what serenity of conscience they relate on one day, what they know not to be true, because they hope that it will please; and with what shameless tranquillity they contradict it on the next day, when they find that it will please no longer; how readily they receive any report that will disgrace our enemies; and how eagerly they accumulate praises upon a name which caprice or accident has made a favourite. They know, by experience, how-

ever destitute of reason, that what is desired will be credited without nice examination: they do not therefore always limit their narratives by possibility, but slaughter armies without battles, and conquer countries without invasions.

There are other violations of truth admitted only to gratify idle curiosity, which yet are mischievous in their consequences, and hateful in their continuance. Accounts are sometimes published of robberies and murders which never were committed, mens minds are terrified with fictitious dangers, the public indignation is raised, and the government of our country depreciated and contemned. Those scribblers who give false alarms, ought to be taught, by some public animadversion, that to relate crimes is to teach them; and that as most men are content to follow the herd, and to be like their neighbours, nothing contributes more to the frequency of wickedness, than the representation of it as already frequent.

There is another practice of which the injuriousness is more apparent, and which, if the law could succour the poor, is now punishable by law. The advertisements of apprentices who have left their masters, and who are often driven away by cruelty or hunger; the minute descriptions of men whom the law has not considered as criminal; and the insinuations often published in such a manner, that, though obscure to the public, they are well understood, where they can do most mischief; and many other practices by which particular interests are injured, are to be diligently avoided by an honest Journalist, whose business is only to tell transactions of general importance, or uncontested notoriety, or by advertisement, to promote private convenience without disturbance of private quiet.

Thus far the Journalist is obliged to deviate from the common methods of his competitors, by the laws of unvariable morality. Other improvements may be expected from him as conducive to delight or information. It is common to find passages, in Papers of Intelligence, which cannot be understood. Obscure places are sometimes mentioned

without

without any information from Geography or History. Sums of money are reckoned by common denominations, of which the value is not known in this country. Terms of war and navigation are inserted, which are utterly unintelligible to all who are not engaged in military or naval business. A Journalist, above most other men, ought to be acquainted with the lower orders of mankind, that he may be able to judge, what will be plain, and what will be obscure; what will require a comment, and what will be apprehended without explanation. He is to consider himself not as writing to students or statesmen alone, but to women, shopkeepers, and artificers, who have little time to bestow upon mental attainments, but desire, upon easy

terms, to know how the world goes; who rises, and who falls; who triumphs, and who is defeated.

If the writer of this Journal shall be able to execute his own plan; if he shall carefully enquire after Truth, and diligently impart it; if he shall resolutely refuse to admit into his Paper whatever is injurious to private reputation; if he shall relate transactions with greater clearness than others, and sell more instruction at a cheaper rate; he hopes that his labours will not be overlooked. This he promises to endeavour; and if this promise shall claim the favour of an early attention, he desires that favour to be continued only as it is deserved.

## J E K Y L L.

### POLITICAL ECGLOGUE the THIRD\*.

**J**EKYL, the wag of law, the scabblin' pride,  
**C**AME to the Senate sent, when **TOWNS-  
 END** dy'd.  
**S**O **LANSDOWN** will'd.—The old hoarse *rook*  
 at rest,  
**A jack-daw phoenix** chatters from his nest.  
**S**tatefman and Laywer now, with clashing  
 cares  
**T**he important youth roams thro' the Tem-  
 ple squares;  
**Y**et stays his step, where with congenial  
 play  
**T**he well-known fountain bubbles day by  
 day;  
**T**he little fountain!—whose restricted course  
 In its faint essays owns its shallow source:  
**T**here, to the tinkling jet, he tun'd his  
 tongue,  
**W**hile **LANSDOWN'S** fame and **LANS-  
 DOWN'S** fall he sung.

“Where were our friends, when the re-  
 mortefels crew  
 “Of felon Whigs—great **LANSDOWN'S**  
 pow'r o'erthrew?  
 “For neither then within *St. Stephen's* wall  
 “Obedient **WELLS** could hold the Treasury  
 call;  
 “Nor Treachery then had branded **EDEN'S**  
 name,  
 “Or taught mankind the mercant **MIN-  
 CHIN'S** name.  
 “Joyful no more—(tho' **TOMMY** spoke so  
 long!)  
 “Was high-born **HOWARD'S** cry, or **POW-  
 RY'S** prattling tongue.  
 “Vain was thy roar, **MAHON!**—tho' loud  
 and deep;  
 “Not our own **GILBERT** could be rous'd  
 from sleep.

“No bargain yet the tribe of **PHILIPS** had  
 made;  
 “**LANSDOWN!** you fought in vain ev'n  
**MULGRAVE'S** aid!  
 “**MULGRAVE!**—at whose bushy stream, in  
 wild dispute  
 “The *speecher's* Speaker lifts his drooping eyes.  
 “Ah hapless day! still as thy hours return,  
 “Let Jews, Jews, and sad Dissenters  
 mourn;  
 “Each Quack and sympathizing Juggler  
 groan,  
 “While Bankrupt Brokers echo moan for  
 moan.  
 “Oh much-lov'd Peer! my Patron! Mo-  
 del! Friend!  
 “How dost thy alter'd state ray beforem  
 rend!  
 “Alas! the ways of Courts are strange,  
 and dark!  
 “**PITT** scarce would make thee now a Treas-  
 ury Clerk!”

Stung with the maddening thought—his  
 griefs, his fears  
 Dissolve the plaintive Counsellor in tears.  
 “How oft (he cries) has wretched **LANS-  
 DOWN** fond—  
 “*God's* d be the willsome bears by statesmen led!  
 “Ob! had kind Heaven ordain'd my bungler  
 fate,  
 “A Country Gentleman's—of small estate!  
 “Had **PRICE** and **FRIABLEY** in some dis-  
 tant grove,  
 “*Bliss* I had led the lowly life I love.  
 “*Thou, PRICE!* had design'd to calculate my  
 stocks!  
 “*Thou, FRIABLEY!* had'st them from the  
 “*ighting's* stocks!”

“*Untrown*”

\* For the First and Second Political Eclogue the reader is referred to Vol. VIII. p. 135. and Vol. X. p. 449.

" *Unknown the forms and tempests of the State,*  
 " *Unfelt the man ambition to be great,*  
 " *In Bowood's shade had past my peaceful*  
*days,*  
 " *Far from the Town and its delusive ways.*  
 " *The crystal brook my beverage; and my food*  
 " *Hips—cornels—hawes—and berries of the*  
*wood."*

" Blest Peer! eternal wreaths adorn thy  
 brow,  
 " Thou *Cinnamonus* of the British plow!  
 " But rouse again thy talents and thy zeal;  
 " Thy Sovereign sure must wish thee *Privy*  
*Seal,*  
 " Or what—if from the *Seals* thou art de-  
 barr'd,  
 " CHANDOS at least he might for thee dis-  
 card,  
 " Come, LANSDOWN! come—thy life no  
 more thy own;—  
 " Oh! brave again the smoke and noise of  
 Town:  
 " For BRITAIN'S sake, the weight of great-  
 nels bear,  
 " And father honours thou art doom'd to  
 wear.  
 " To thee, her Princes, lo! where INDIA  
 sends,  
 " All BENFIELD'S here—and there all  
 HASTINGS' friends:  
 " MACPHERSON--WRAXALL--SULLIVAN,  
 behold!  
 " CALL--BARWELL--MIDDLETON--with  
 heaps of gold:  
 " RAJAHS--NABOBS--from OUDE--TAN-  
 JORE--ARCOY,  
 " And lee! (nor oh disdain him!) MAJOR  
 SCOTT!  
 " Ah! give the MAJOR but one gracious  
 nod!  
 " Ev'n PITR himself once deign'd to carry  
 the SQUAD!  
 " Oh! be it *theirs*, with more than patriot  
 heat,  
 " To snatch thy virtues from their lov'd re-  
 treat;  
 " Dug thee reluctant to the haunts of men,  
 " And make thee Minister!—O God! but  
 when?"

Thus mourn'd the youth—till sunk in  
 pensive grief,  
 He wou'd his handkerch'ef for soft relief;  
 In either pocket either hand he threw;  
 Wnen lo! from each a precious tablet flew.  
 Thus—his sage patron's wond'rous speech on  
 trade!  
 This—his own book of sarcasm, ready-made!  
 Tremendous book!—thou motley maga-  
 zine  
 Of stale severities, and pilfer'd spleen!

Oh! rich in ill!—within thy leaves en-  
 twin'd,  
 What glittering adders lurk to sting the  
 mind!  
 Satire's *Museum*—with SIR ASHTON'S lore,  
 The Naturalist of malice eyes thy store;  
 Ranging with fell virtu his poisonous tribes  
 Of embryo sneers, and animalcule gibes.  
 Here insect puns their feeble wings expand,  
 To speed, in little flights, their lord's com-  
 mand;  
 There, in their paper chrysalis, he sees,  
 Specks of bawny mits, and eggs of repartees.  
 In modern spirits ancient wit he sleeps;  
 If not its gists, the reptile's venom keeps:  
 Thy quaintness, DUNNING, but without  
 thy sense;  
 And just enough of BEARCROFT, for of-  
 fence.

On these lov'd leaves a transient glance he  
 threw;  
 But weightier themes his anxious thoughts  
 pursue:  
 Deep senatorial pomp intent to reach,  
 With ardent eyes he hangs o'er LANSDOWN'S  
 speech:  
 Then loud the youth proclaims the enchant-  
 ing words,  
 That charm'd "the noble natures" of the  
 Lords.  
 " *Loft and obscur'd in Bowood's humble*  
*bow's,*  
 " *No party-tool—no candidate for pow'r,—*  
 " *I come, my Lords!—an Hermit from my*  
*cells,*  
 " *A few blunt truths in my plain style to tell.*  
 " *Happily I prize your late commercial plan;*  
 " *Kingdoms should all unite—like man and*  
*man,*  
 " *The FRENCH love peace; ambition they de-*  
*test!*  
 " *But CHERBURGH'S frightful works deny*  
*me rest.*  
 " *With joy I see new wealth for BRITAIN*  
*stipp'd:*  
 " *LISBON'S A FROWARD CHILD—AND*  
*SHOULD BE WHIPP'D:*  
 " *Yet PORTUGAL'S our old and best Ally!*  
 " *And GALLIC faith is but a slender tie.*  
 " *My Lords!—the MANUFACTURER'S*  
*fool!*  
 " *The CLOTHIER too knows nothing about*  
*wool!*  
 " *Their interest still demand your constant*  
*care;*  
 " *THEIR fears are MINE—THEIR griefs*  
*are MY despair.*  
 " *My Lords! my soul is big with dire alarms:*  
 " *TURKS—GERMANS—RUSSIANS—PRUS-*  
*SIANS—all in arms!*

" *A noble*



"A noble **POLK**—(I'm proud to call him  
 friend!)  
 "Tells me of things—I cannot comprehend.  
 "Your Lordships' hairs would stand on end,  
 to bear  
 "My last dispatches from the **GRAND VI-**  
**ZIER**.  
 "The fears of **DANTZICK**—Merchants can't  
 be told:  
 "Accounts from **CRACOW**—make my blood run  
 cold.  
 "The state of **PORTSMOUTH** and of **PLY-**  
**MOUTH DOCKS**.  
 "Your trade—your taxes—army—navy—  
 flocks,—  
 "All haunt me in my dreams:—and when I  
 rise,  
 "The **BANK** of **ENGLAND** scares my opening  
 eyes.  
 "I see—I know some dreadful storm is brew-  
 ing,  
 "Arm all your coasts—**YOUR NAVY IS YOUR**  
**RUIN**.  
 "I say it **STILL**;—but (let me be believ'd)  
 "In **THIS** your Lordships have been much de-  
 ceiv'd.  
 "A noble **DUKE** affirms—I like his plan:  
 "I never did, my Lords—I never can.  
 "Shame on the slanderous breath which  
 dares insill  
 "That I, who now condemn, advis'd the ill.  
 "PLAIN WORDS, thank Heaven, are always  
 underflood;  
 "I could approve, I said—but not I  
 would.  
 "Anxious to make the noble Duke content,  
 "My view was just to **SEEM** to give con-  
 sent,  
 "While all the world might see that nothing  
 less was meant."

While **JEKYLL** thus, the rich exhaustless  
 stole  
 Of **LANSDOWN'S** rhetoric ponders o'er and  
 o'er;  
 And, wropt in happier dreams of future days,  
 His patron's triumphs in his own furveys;  
 Admiring harlots in crouns resort  
 From Figtree—Brick—Hare—Pump—and  
 Garden Court:

Anxious they gaze, and watch with silent  
 awe  
 The motley son of politics and law.  
 Meanwhile, with softest smiles and courte-  
 ous bows,  
 He, graceful bending, greets their ardent  
 vows.  
 "Thanks, generous friends! (he cries) kind  
 Templars, thanks!  
 "Tho' now with **LANSDOWN'S** band your  
**JEKYLL** ranks,  
 "Think not, he wholly quits black-letter  
 cares:  
 "Still, still the Lawyer with the Statesman  
 shades.  
 "But see, the shades of night o'erspread the  
 skies!  
 "Thick fogs and vapours from the **THAMES**  
 arise!  
 "Far different hopes our separate toils in-  
 spire;  
 "To parliament, you, and precedent retire!  
 "With deeper bronze your darkest looks  
 imbrown,  
 "Adjust your brows for the demurring  
 frown;  
 "Brood o'er the fierce *Rebuttes* of the  
 Bar,  
 "And brave the issue of the gowned war.

"Me, all unpractis'd in the *business* mood,  
 "Strange novice thoughts and alien cares  
 delude;  
 "Yes, *modest* Eloquence! ev'n I must court,  
 "For once, with mimic vows thy coy  
 support.  
 "Oh! wou'dst thou lend the semblance of thy  
 charms!  
 "Feign'd agitations, and assum'd alarms,  
 "Twere all I'd ask!—but for one day  
 alone  
 "To ape thy downcast look—thy suppliant  
 tone;  
 "To pause—and how with hesitating grace,  
 "Here try to falter—there a word mis-  
 place;  
 "Long banish'd blushes this pale cheek to  
 teach,  
 "And act the miseries of a **MAIDEN SPEECH**!

## RECIPT TO MAKE PERPETUAL YEAST OR BARM.

[Communicated by **GEO. DEMPSTER**, Esq. M. P.]

**TAKE** 1lb of flour (fine), make it the  
 thickness of gruel with boiling water,  
 add to it half a pound of raw sugar, mix  
 them well together, put three spoonfuls of  
 well purified yeast into a large vessel, upon  
 which put the above ingredients; they will  
 soon ferment violently. Collect the yeast off

the top, and put it into a brown small neck  
 pot, cover it up from the air, keep it in a  
 dry and warmish place; when used in part,  
 replace with flour made into a thin paste,  
 and sugar in the former proportions. I saw  
 this used after it had been five months made.  
 No yeast is necessary except the first time.

T H E  
L O N D O N R E V I E W  
A N D  
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L,

*Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

The Conquest of Canaan: A Poem, in Eleven Books. By Timothy Dwight.  
Hartford: Printed by Elisha Babcock, 1785. 12mo.

“ Fired at first sight with what the Muse imparts,  
“ In fearless Youth we tempt the height of Arts.” POPE.

EVERY liberal mind must be pleased to see Genius, and that great humaniser of nations, polite Literature, expanding themselves in the infant States of America. However inferior to a Homer or a Milton; or, however but little superior to a Blackmore; yet the attempt cultivate the Muses in a new-formed Commonwealth, and a decent and promising attempt the Poem before us undoubtedly is, such an attempt has a claim to more than ordinary candour, has a claim to liberal indulgence, and such due commendations as may cherish the *lipping* Muse. The critic who is the genuine friend of the interests of literature, where he perceives a total barrenness of genius, will admonish the unhappy author to desist; and will even add ridicule and severity, as the case may require. But where taste and merit are discernible, and capable of improvement, he will point out the blemishes and faults with tenderness, and in a manner calculated to promote the Author's future amendment. Such we intend to be the rule of our conduct in our animadversions on the American Epic Poem, the CONQUEST OF CANAAN.

Our Author thus dedicates his work :

To his Excellency

GEORGE WASHINGTON, ESQUIRE,  
Commander in Chief of the American Armies,

The Saviour of his Country,

The Supporter of Freedom,

And the Benefactor of Mankind ;

This Poem is inscribed,

With the highest respect for his character,  
the most ardent wishes for his happiness,  
and the most grateful sense of the blessings,  
secured, by his generous efforts, to the  
United States of North America,

by his most humble,  
and most obedient servant,

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

*Greenfield in Connecticut,*

March 1, 1785.

VOL. XIII.

Mr. Dwight thus introduces his poem to the acquaintance of his readers :

“ As this Poem is the first of the kind  
“ which has been published in this country,  
“ the writer begs leave to introduce it with  
“ several observations, which that circum-  
“ stance alone may perhaps render necessary.

“ In the manners, he has studied a medium  
“ between absolute barbarism and modern  
“ refinement. In the best characters,  
“ he has endeavoured to represent such man-  
“ ners, as are removed from the peculiarities  
“ of any age or country, and might belong  
“ to the amiable and virtuous of every age :  
“ such as are elevated without design, re-  
“ fined without ceremony, elegant without  
“ fashion, and agreeable, because they are  
“ ornamented with sincerity, dignity, and  
“ religion, not because they are polished by  
“ art and education. Of such manners, he  
“ hopes he may observe, without impro-  
“ priety, that they possess the highest ad-  
“ vantages for universal application.

“ He has made use of rhyme, because he  
“ believed it would be more generally re-  
“ spected than blank verse even amongst those  
“ who are esteemed persons of taste.

“ It may, perhaps, be thought the result  
“ of inattention or ignorance, that he chose  
“ a subject in which his countrymen had no  
“ national interest. But he remarked, that  
“ the Iliad and Eneid were as agreeable to  
“ modern nations as to the Greeks and Ro-  
“ mans. The reason he supposed to be ob-  
“ vious—the subjects of those poems fur-  
“ nish the fairest opportunities of exhibiting  
“ the agreeable, the novel, the moral, the  
“ pathetic, and the sublime. If he is not  
“ deceived, the subject he has chosen pos-  
“ sesses, in a high degree, the same advan-  
“ tages.

“ It will be observed that he has intro-  
“ duced some new words, and annexed to  
“ some old ones a new signification. This  
“ liberty, allowed to others, he hopes will  
“ not be refused to him ; especially as from  
“ this source the copiousness and refinement  
“ of language have been principally derived.

M

“ I ha

"That he wishes to please he frankly confesses. If he fails in the design, it will be a satisfaction that he shall have injured no person but himself. As the poem is uniformly friendly to delicacy and virtue, he hopes his countrymen will so far regard him with candour, as not to impute it to him as a fault, that he has endeavoured to please them, and has thrown in his mite for the advancement of the refined arts on this side the Atlantic."

There is good sense in the above quotation, tho' we think some parts very objectionable. The faithful, full, and minute pictures of the manners of ancient times which Homer has given, add an immense value to his works, and afford an unexhausted mine to the philosopher, whose study is human nature. Ariosto and Tasso have a happiness of the same kind; and their works will convey to the latest posterity the ideas and manners ascribed to chivalry. The judgment of Virgil perceived the happiness of Homer in giving such striking pictures of the manners of his age; but though the Roman poet has given us innumerable allusions to ancient rites and customs, he has miserably failed in describing the characters of ancient Phrygia, Greece, and Latium. Eneas, his friend Achates, &c. Evander and Lausus, and others, are the mere Gentlemen of the Court of Augustus; and Lavinia, who has no choice in her own marriage, and has as little care or affection concerning it, is exactly the young Lady of corrupted Rome: and the rage of Lavinia's mother, and that of Dido herself, is no other than that of the high-spirited Roman matron. But though we mention the great value of Homer's works in their giving us the real manners of so remote an age, we do not blame the *genius* of an American of the present day for not giving us the manners of Canaan, and of the Israelites, who lived near three centuries before the Trojan war. If the want of real manners is a fault, that fault arises from the choice of the subject. But our Bard thinks the want of real manners no blemish; but rather boasts, that "he has endeavoured to represent such manners as are removed from the peculiarities of any age or country, but might belong to the amiable and virtuous of every age." And of such manners he asserts, that "they possess the highest advantages for universal application." But in these positions we widely differ from our author. There never was in human nature an amiable and virtuous character that was not marked, both in his acting and thinking,

with "the peculiarities of his age and country." And in proof of this Mr. Dwight himself is a strong evidence, as will appear when we cite the absurdity of the different characters he ascribes to Great Britain and America. And we cannot think the *Utopian* characters of an *Osian*, a *Blackmore*, or a *Dwight*, "possess the highest advantages for universal application." We have infinitely more pleasure in viewing the real manners of Spain in Cervantes, than in reading a thousand *Utopias* and *Arcadias*, and the whole family of fictitious characters and manners. Mr. Dwight denies that his choice of "a subject in which his countrymen had no national interest," was the result of inattention. "He had remarked," he says, that the *Iliad* and *Æneid* were as agreeable to modern nations as to the Greeks and Romans." But here again we must dissent from our American bard. Though these poems do "furnish the fairest opportunities of exhibiting the agreeable, the novel, the moral, the pathetic, and the sublime," it does not follow but that the Greeks and Romans had their national partialities for their particular poems, and were much more interested in them than any modern nation can possibly be. Witness the enthusiasm and partiality with which a Frenchman views that feeble attempt at the Epic, the *HENRIADE*. But though his countrymen have no national interest in *Joshua's* conquest of Canaan, Mr. Dwight has contrived to give them an interest in his poem, where, as will soon appear, *Joshua* in the allegorical sense is General *Washington*; and the Israelites, the people delivered and favoured by God, the *Americans*.

In his introduction of some new words, and the still greater licence of giving new significations to some old ones, our author, we think, has been rash and unhappy.

The concluding paragraph of the above citation merits the approbation and thanks of Mr. Dwight's countrymen.

We proceed now to a general view of our author's fable and management of it, which we cannot do better than by an abridgement of some of the arguments of our author's Eleven Books, giving that of the First Book entire.

"Subject proposed. Invocation. After the battle, mentioned in the beginning of the seventh chapter of *Joshua*, the Israelites, in correspondence with the sacred history, are represented in circumstances of extreme distress. With this event the poem opens, in the evening. Morning. Scene of war.

Story

Story of Zimri and Aram. Zimri returns to the assembly of Israel, and brings an account of the death of Aram, and of an army sent by Jabin, king of Hazor, to assist Ai. Distress of the Israelites. Character and oration of Hannel. After a pathetic address, and rehearsal of their miseries, he attempts to prove the impossibility of succeeding in their present design, because of the strength, skill, and numerous allies of their enemies; foretells their approaching ruin; asserts that God is opposed to them, that they were led out of Egypt to silence their murmurs, and the end being accomplished, ought to return. Panegyric on that country. Obviates objections to a return, and informs them, that if they should conquer Canaan, they will be ruined, during the war, by the necessary neglect of arts and agriculture, difficulty of dividing the land, of settling a form of government, and of avoiding tyranny; and concludes with a new exhortation to return to Egypt. Applause, Joshua replies; and beginning to explain the dispensations of Providence, is interrupted by Hannel, who first obliquely, and then openly accuses him of aiming at the usurpation of kingly authority; and asserts the return to be easy. Joshua vindicates his innocence with severity upon Hannel; and allowing they can return, paints to them the miseries they will experience from the Egyptian king, lords, people, and manners, and from providential dispensations terminating in their ruin. He appeals to them to judge of the falsehood of Hannel's ideas of the purposes of Heaven in leading them out of Egypt; and declares the certainty of their success from their union, with a few exceptions, their previous prosperity, and the favour and revealed designs of Heaven, and exults in their future glory. Applause. Preparation for war. Caleb opposes immediate war, and advises a fast of two days. Joshua approves of it."

Here America is obviously placed before us under the allegory of the Israelites having left Egypt, which means the British government, and about to settle themselves by force of arms. Hannel who advises to return to Egypt, and the difficulties he foretells, represents the Loyalists, and Joshua's reply sums up the arguments of the American patriots. But this allegory is not regularly carried through the work.

The Second Book opens with an assembly of the Gibeonites to worship the Sun. Mina, a virgin, refuses to join in it; the king asks her reason, and she gives him the Mosaic history, from the Creation and Fall, down to the death of Moses and commission of Joshua. This *Jean*

*of Arc* proposes an embassy to Joshua to solicit peace, of which the king approves.

The business of the Third Book consists of the love episode of Irad and Selima, between whom is a most curious discourse (to be hereafter cited) on the justice of the war. More ado about Loyalists, alias Israelites, who want to return to Egypt. A mutiny in the camp quelled by Joshua, who gives the insurgents battle, and kills their chief. A battle with the people of Ai, who retreat.

The argument of the Fourth Book is thus:

"Morning. Tribes assemble. Story of Achan. Embassy from Gibeon. Story of Mina. Joshua gives her to Elam, Prince of Gibeon, in marriage, and makes peace with the Gibeonites. Feast. Joshua's prayer. Cloud descends on the tabernacle. Elam solicits leave to return to Gibeon. Joshua consents. Sports of the Israelites. Conduct of Hannel. Walls built around the camp. Story of Helon."

The Fifth Book—

"Evening. Irad and Selima walk out on the plain southward of the camp, and begin a conversation concerning the nature and designation of the visible heavens. Original state of Man, and of Creation. Reflections on the Fall of Man. Wisdom and benevolence of the present system asserted. Threefold state of Man emblemized in the butterfly. Fanciful ideas of Heaven."

—A thousand young volunteers choose Irad for their leader, and Joshua sends Zimri with a body of troops to lie in ambush on the western side of Ai.

The Sixth Book contains the battle with the men of Ai, and their final rout; with the exploits of Irad, Hezron, Caleb, and the deaths of Ludon, Oran, Hezron, and Carmi; the love episode of Irad and Selima continued.

The Seventh Book contains the burning of Ai; another battle; deaths, and confusion of the Israelites, who are rallied by Irad; the combatants separated by the burning of a forest.

The Eighth Book contains more battling, and rallying, and killing. Irad's death, and the scene of Selima's distress at the sight of his corpse.

The argument of the Ninth Book is thus:

"Evening. Interview between Selima and her parents. Morning. Distress of the camp. Joshua directs Zimri to bury the dead. Funeral of Irad. Burial of the dead. Harehah informs Joshua of a combination of the surrounding nations against Gibeon, and solicits his assistance. Story of Elam and Mina. Harehah is directed to wait

wait until the Divine pleasure shall be known. Evening. Joshua walks out on the plain northward of the camp, and hears Selma lamenting the death of Irad. Affected by the scene, he breaks out into a soliloquy on his distress; and is reproved by an Angel, who delivers him a message from the Most High, and directs him to prepare for a vision of futurity."

Joshua's vision is the subject of the Tenth Book, the argument of which we are unwilling to abridge. It is thus :

"Vision of Futurity. Prospect of the land of Canaan. Prosperous events after the war is finished. Apostacy after the death of Joshua, and consequent judgments. Troubles by Cushan-rish-athaim, Hazor, Midiam, Ammon, and the Philistines. Samson. Civil war. Philistines kings. David's combat with Goliath. War with Ammon and Syria. Joab. David's glory. Jerusalem. Temple. Dedication. Solomon. Division of the kingdom. Destruction of Israel by Salmanser, and of Judah by Nebuchadnezzar. Restoration. Messiah His Birth, Baptism, Miracles, Trial, Death, Resurrection, and Ascension. Destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans. Preaching of the Gospel by the Apostles, and succeeding Ministers. Prospect of America. Slavery of the Eastern Continents. Glory of the Western Millennium. Calling of the Jews. Signs which forebode the end of the world. Resurrection. Conflagration. General judgment and consummation of all things. Prospect of Heaven and a happy immortality.

Angel departs, and Joshua returns to the camp."

The Eleventh Book contains the exploits of the last battle and final rout of the heathens. The Israelites return to their camp, and are met by their wives and children singing praise to the Creator, with which the poem concludes.

From the above epitome of our American Epic it will appear as exceedingly void of interest to any readers, except such Americans as may perceive their country and their late war allegorized under the name of Canaan. In the conduct of the fable it is deficient of progressive connection; the circumstances hardly seem to grow out of each other, as in the Iliad and Eneid, and in those celebrated modern Epics, the *Lusiad* of Camoens, and the *Jerusalem* of Tasso. Of Mr Dwight's defence of characters merely fictitious, we have already expressed some censure; and must here add, that it seems a necessary consequence of such fiction, (except when in the hands of a great master) that the characters will have a feeble sameness, and totally void of that nice variety of distinguishing shades which so eminently marks the performances of a Homer, a Tasso, and a Shakspeare.

In our next we propose to give copious extracts of the poem, which, as it is at present little known to the British public, we hope will not be disagreeable to our readers.

Marcellus and Julia; a Dialogue, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Debrett. 1788.

IN this Dialogue, under the names of Marcellus and Julia are shadowed a certain Illustrious Heir Apparent and a Lady with whom he has for a considerable time maintained an obscure, suspicious, and undefined connection—a connection which, though from the highest authority we have been informed what it is *not*, puzzles every one to determine precisely what it may be.—The lady, Julia, with the natural ambition of a woman, presses her lover to an avowal of their union, and a consequent participation of his future throne; and urges it with great warmth and considerable art; deucing her arguments chiefly from the examples of other princes, as Henry the Great, Louis the Fourteenth, and Peter of Russia. Marcellus justifies his refusal by various and

cogent reasons—his own situation, reasons of State, the Law of the Land; parries the efforts of his mistress with great address; and presses his own opinion, or rather determination, with infinite ability; until at last the lady is obliged to submit reluctantly to inevitable necessity, and consent to share his heart and bed, resigns the diadem which fate has placed beyond her reach.

Such is the outline of this short Dialogue, in which, we will only say, we hope the author has not displayed more ability, and spoken with more art and energy, than the noble and august personages whose characters he sustains could for themselves.—The Motto impresses us with a favourable idea of his taste.

"Tre iterum in lacrymas, iterum tentare precando  
 "Cogitur, et supplex animos submittere amori."  
 ——"Sed nullis ille movetur  
 "Fletibus, aut voces ullas tractabilis audit.  
 "Fata obstant."—

VIRG.

Such

Such Things Are, a Play in five Acts. By Mrs. Inchbald. 8vo. 1s. 6d. G. G. J. and J. Robinson.

THE fair Authoress of this most curious composition has in her title-page very cautiously denominated it a *Play*.—To the justness of the appellation we cannot well object; but we will venture to assert, that in the whole circle of dramatic nomination, there is not another name which would suit her production. It is neither Tragedy, Comedy, Farce, History, Tragicomedy, nor Opera. It is an *ens sui generis*, inexplicable and undefined.

Cicero, but Cicero was a fool, has said, that a legitimate Comedy is *Imitatio vite, speculum consuetudinis, imago veritatis*; an imitation of life, a glass of fashion, and an image of truth. According to this definition, and though now almost obsolete we are still partial to it, the requisites in a dramatic Writer are three: an accurate insight into human nature; an attentive observation of the manners and follies of the day; and a bold discrimination of character.

By character we would not be understood to mean the idle chimeras of a dis-tempered imagination; beings who neither look, nor act, nor speak, nor think like creatures of this world; but such men and such women as to the attentive observer daily appear; who, however they agree with mankind in general, have still some one prominent feature which is peculiarly their own, the delineation of which is the province and peculiar excellence of the Comic dramatist. In this view let us examine the performance now before us; premising, that as it has already had its fate, and a very successful one, on the stage, nothing which we may say can have any tendency to diminish the profits of the author.

We are told then, in a modest advertisement, that we are at once to give up all right of free decision on the likelihood, or even possibility of any one incident in the piece, because the author has laid her subject in the East-Indies! This is rather too much. The majority of the personages are English, and we, presuming on an old opinion, that *Calum non animum mutant qui trans mare currant*, must suppose that an Englishman in Sumatra thinks and acts pretty much like an Englishman on the Royal Exchange. However it seems the fact is otherwise, or else Mrs. Inchbald would hardly venture to tell us

in so many words, that “*On the Island of Sumatra, the English settlement, the system of Government, and every description of the manners of the people, reconcile the incidents of the play TO THE STRICTEST DEGREE OF PROBABILITY!*” Now to ascertain the degrees of probability, Mr. Locke has taught us to take several matters into our account; as, the number of the evidences, their temptation to deceive us, their likelihood to be themselves deceived; all which unluckily make against Mrs. Inchbald’s assertion. She will therefore have the goodness to excuse us, if, with human nature and a few critical rules for our guides, we take the liberty to anatomize two or three of the inexpugnable *probabilities* of *Such Things Are*.

The first probability, then, is a certain Sultan, who having been a private soldier in an army led on by a rebellious Chieftain, and his commander falling in an action, was palmed on the soldiery by the leading officers for the Chief himself; there being it seems a fortunate likeness. This is a little extraordinary; but it is not all. Before the wars he had married a Christian, who converted him to her faith; and this Christian, though the destined bride of the former Sultan, he had found means, we are not told how, to carry off. After the action, the Pseudo-Sultan, in gratitude to the officers who raised him to the throne, to revenge the loss of his wife, whom he supposes, not finding her, to have been murdered in his absence; and, though last not least, to shew the good effects of his assumed Christianity, murders without remorse every individual who was in the secret of his advancement, and reigns a pitiless and bloody tyrant for sixteen years. At length a Mr. Haswell, under which character we are told Mr. Howard is shadowed, arrives in Sumatra; and in a trice discovers what the poor Sultan had for so many years sought in vain, his wife, “whom for sixteen years he had kept in want, in wretchedness, in a damp dungeon, because he would not listen to the voice of pity.” After rating the Sultan pretty severely, and indeed considering the known ferocity of his character pretty boldly, Mr. Haswell at last introduces the lady to him; and is rewarded by the Imperial Signet, with a liberty to do as much

much good as he can. All this is, the reader will doubtless observe, strictly probable—in Sumatra.

Mr. Hafwell, however, in his tour through the prison, is not without his adventures. Zedan, “a tawny Indian prisoner,” with all the dexterity of a Gentleman Harry, or a Barrington, picks the pocket of this worthy gentleman of a letter-case, containing two bank notes, with which he determines to purchase his own liberty; and being a man himself of a philanthropic turn, resolves to liberate two or three of his companions also. Now, but that we are in Sumatra, two or three circumstances here would appear improbable. Were these Bank of England notes? If so, how came Zedan, a tawny Indian prisoner, to know their value? If not, what notes were they? as we have never heard of the National Bank of Sumatra. Is this adroitness at picking pockets a natural trait in an unlettered Indian? And very adroit indeed he must be, for Mr. Hafwell was, at the time of this conveyance, as Pistol calls it, wrapped up close in a long cloak; certainly not the dress most favourable to a pickpocket: however, so it is; the pocket-book and notes are gone, and who shall dispute it? We see them in Zedan’s hand; he certainly has them, and that is enough. On Mr. Hafwell’s return, however, this incautious Zedan throws himself in his way. Mr. Hafwell, struck with his misery, and not having we suppose discovered his own loss, offers him money. The generous Zedan, overcome by this unparalleled instance of goodness, seizes his benefactor with the gripe of an Hercules, pulls out the stolen goods, and claps them into his hand. Mr. Hafwell is surprised, but the mystery is cleared up by Zedan’s confession, that he “stole it, and would have stabbed him too if he had met him alone, but now his goodness makes him feel that he could love even his enemies;” on which Mr. Hafwell sagely exclaims, “Oh, Nature! grateful! mild! gentle! and forgiving!—worst of tyrants they who, by hard usage, drive you to be cruel!”—“All very natural, and has a powerful effect, we may presume, as the feelings of the “grateful, mild, gentle, forgiving nature” of a tawny Indian prisoner, described by the author as a thief and a cut-throat.—But this is still in Sumatra.

Wonderful as every thing yet has been, more wonders still remain.—What appear to us to be violations of probability of

fact, and probability of nature, we have touched on; we come now to one or two violations of probability of manners and character. A Peer of Great Britain, forgetting his rank, his honor, his feelings as a man, descends to become a common informer, and walks about the terror of the Island. He absolutely and literally is an eaves-dropping listener to every conversation, even of his friends, in order to carry the whole to the Sultan, who is, as the reader already knows, very little inclined to pity or forgiveness. Now this is such an outrage on common sense, such an impudent violation of possibility, that we cannot keep terms with Mrs. Inchbald. As to Lord Flint’s character, not fifty Sumatras could so far pervert the nature of an English Nobleman; and yet if it were not for this amiable trait in his Lordship, we should lose some of the finest situations in this play, or indeed any other; we mean, the distresses of the hero of the piece, “the Honourable Henry Twineall.” This young gentleman, sent out by his friends to make his fortune, as we learn, by address and flattery, lands on Sumatra, with a determination, if we may borrow a cant phrase, to do the whole Island. In addition to this eminent qualification of flattery, he is described as an adept at political caution, never committing himself on any subject, and indeed, to use his own words, “talking without language: as for example, in his first conversation with Sir Luke Tremor, (another of Mrs. Inchbald’s Probabilities, being an English General memorable for running away in an action), the dialogue between the Knight, his Lady, and Mr. Twineall, is as follows:

*Twineall.* But what is most extraordinary—we have now a fashion in England, of speaking without any words at all.

*Lady.* Pray, Sir, how is that?

*Sir Luke.* Ay, do, Mr. Twineall, teach my wife, and I shall be very much obliged to you—it will be a great accomplishment. Even you, my Lord, ought to be attentive to this fashion.

*Twineall.* Why, Madam, for instance, when a gentleman is asked a question which is either troublesome or improper to answer, you don’t say you won’t answer it, even though you speak to an inferior—but you say—“Really it appears to me—e-e-e-e—[mutterers and shrugs]—that is—mo-mo-mo-mo-mo—[mutterers]—if you see the thing—for my part—te-te-te-te—and that’s all I can tell about it at present.

*Sir Luke.* And you have told nothing ?

*Twini.* Nothing upon earth.

*Lady.* But mayn't one guess what you mean ?

*Twini.* O, yes—perfectly at liberty to guess.

*Sir Luke.* Well, I'll be shot if I could guess.

*Twini.* And again—when an impertinent pedant asks you a question that you know nothing about, and it may not be convenient to say so—you answer boldly, “Why really, Sir, my opinion is, that the Greek post—he-he-he—he—[matters]—we-we-we—we—you see—if his idea was—and if the Latin translator—mis-mis-mis-mis—[strugs]—that I should think—in my humble opinion—but the Doctor may know better than I.”

*Sir Luke.* The Doctor must know very little else.

*Twini.* Or in case of a duel, where one does not care to say who was right, or who was wrong—you answer—“This, Sir, is the state of the matter—Mr. F—— came first—te-te-te-te—on that—be-he-be-he—if the other—in short—[whispers]—whis-whis-whis-whis.”

*Sir Luke.* What ?

*Twini.* “There, now you have it—there 'tis—but don't say a word about it—or, if you do—don't say it came from me.”

*Lady.* Why, you have not told a word of the story !

*Twini.* But that your auditor must not say to you—that's not the fashion—he never tells you that—he may say—“You have not made yourself perfectly clear ;”—or he may say—“He must have the matter more particularly pointed out somewhere else ;”—but that is all the auditor can say with good breeding.

*Lady.* A very pretty method indeed to satisfy one's curiosity

Such is what we are now a-days taught to believe to be delineation of character ; and yet this wretched stuff we have seen with astonishment set a Theatre full of barren spectators in a roar of laughter.

Shortly after his lauding he meets a friend, Mr. Meanright, who, by way of serving him, tells him to praise Sir Luke for his valor in battle ; Lady Tremor, the daughter of a wig-maker, for the length of her pedigree ; and to attack the title of the reigning Sultan in the presence of Lord Flint, whom he represents as disaffected. This “damn'd good-natured” friend, who is introduced forcibly for the single purpose of misleading Twineall, having performed his function, departs

for England, and leaves the hero to his fate. The consequence is, as might naturally be expected, that he embroils himself with the Tremors, and is shut up in prison on suspicion of treason, through the information of the worthy Lord Flint. On his being arrested, a chef-d'œuvre of wit, ingenuity, and artifice occurs. Every one remembers how a celebrated character, at present a convert to the law of Moses, did some time since refuse to plead on an indictment on the pretence of a wrong designation, in that he was not styled Lord G—— G——. This Mrs. Inchbald has most felicitously laid hold of. When the guards seize Twineall he insists on seeing the warrant, and utterly denies their authority, as finding himself called plain Henry Twineall ; “for if it be not the Hon. Henry Twineall, it cannot be he who is meant ;” the guards however, not being great lawyers, overlook his objection notwithstanding the misnomer, and hurry him off to prison ; where, but that the all-benevolent Mr. Hafwell interferes, he must have lost his head. After all this, who will have the hardiess to rise and say that the Author of Such Things Are is not an accurate observer and just delineator of Manners and Character ?

In short, the whole Dramatis Personæ is such an assemblage as exists no where save in the visionary brain of Mrs. Inchbald, whose imagination, fertile as the Nile, is fertile only in monsters. Besides those we have mentioned, there is a certain Elvirus, a plaintive young gentleman, whose feelings are so acute that his eyes are never dry ; and who like all the rest must have been ruined, but for Mr. Hafwell. He is married to somebody or other, at the end of the piece, that Such Things Are may conclude, like all other Comedies, with a wedding ; and so much of the plot and characters.

Of the sentiments we can say nothing favourable. They may and we hope doubt the speakers ; for if they fit not them, they are totally useless to any one else. One of the brightest is Zedan the pick-pocket's exclamation above quoted ; another is stolen, we should say borrowed, from Goldsmith, where the Sultan's wife at first refuses, till matters are explained, to leave her prison ; as “from loss of all her connexions the world is but a prison to her,” or something to that effect. The wit is principally shewn in Mr. Twineall's motion in arrest of judgment on the



the misnomer. The next best good thing is said by Sir Luke. It seems her Ladyship's uncle was a Hair-dresser, and on Twincall's insulting her, she endeavours to spirit up her husband to "give him a dressing;" to which he answers her with infinite readiness and humour, "Yes, my dear, if your uncle the Friseur had been alive, he might give him a dress-

ing, I dare say."—We presume these samples may suffice.

In one word, whether with regard to nature, character, sentiment, wit, or diction, we do not scruple to pronounce Such Things Are the WORST of all the wretched Comedies which have disgraced our Theatres for these last ten years.

A View of the English Interests in India. By William Fullarton, Esq. M. P. and late Commander of the Southern Army on the Coast of Coromandel. 8vo. 4s. 6d. Cadell. 1787.

(Continued from page 37.)

**WHETHER** it be for the interest of England, every circumstance considered, to retain her Indian possessions, is a question of the greatest intricacy and importance; but it is an irrefragable truth, that if we are to exist at all in India, it must be in the character of a great warlike and territorial power; a power at all times able to exalt our allies and depress our enemies. Any system short of this will in effect prove an absolute surrender of that country. It is by the good order and efficiency of the military constitution alone that the English dominions in the East can be preserved. An army in India necessary, not merely for warlike purposes, but absolutely for the ordinary business of Government, even to the collecting the revenues. The discipline and manœuvres of the European and Sepoy infantry, artillery, and the few cavalry in the Company's service, are formed on the best models in Europe; and before the late unfortunate war their appearance would have done credit to any service, while their gallantry and endurance form a subject for historical applause. The officers upon the Coast are habituated to act in emergencies with a facility that few subordinate officers in Europe ever have a prospect of acquiring. Before an officer attains the rank of Captain, he must unavoidably have been often charged with the command of parties on distant marches in the conveyance of stores, in the guard of posts and strongholds, in the business of collection, in menacing refractory Polygars, and every other series of duty which can occur. For these reasons, as the first step to reform, the admission into the service should not be indiscriminate, and a succession of deserving officers should be selected for the command of all corps. As a reward for long services, the commissions of the higher orders should be rendered saleable;

and a half pay established, by which means those who are disqualified for the zealous execution of their duty might retire with a provision for their after-days, and give opportunities of advancement to others more earnest in pursuit of military reputation.

From the growing strength and discipline of our enemies, and our late disasters, the wisdom of Sir Byre Coote's requisition of an increase of Europeans to form the central strength of our armies appears. He maintained that at least 10,000 Europeans should be constantly complete for service in the three Presidencies. An objection has arisen from the quick mortality occasioning a burdensome demand for new supplies of men; but this may be in a great measure remedied, by salutary preparations for the reception of the recruits from Europe, by stationing them in healthy quarters, enforcing regularity, and restraining the sale of arrack and other pernicious liquors.

With regard to the Sepoys, the public should be watchful of their discipline, and liberal to confirm their attachment. It is by their good conduct that our settlements have hitherto been preserved, and to them we are to trust for after-stability. That they are partial to our service, is evinced by recent experience. Let them receive the common justice due to every soldier; let them be regularly paid, and enabled to subsist their families;—let the wise institution of admitting the children of wounded or deserving Sepoys to be enrolled, and to draw pay from the battalions, be continued; and the Black officers be treated with indulgence and respect. It is farther requisite that the mode of issuing pay be so amended as to remove any possible imputation of fraudulent exactions committed against the Sepoys, by usurious advances of money in the moments of distress, by undue stoppages for articles which either have not been furnished or are overcharged, and by other unjustifiable practices. In that case we may venture to pronounce,

nounce, that while their expertness in manoeuvre, the interior œconomy of the battalions, and the conduct of their officers, continue to inspire them with a sense of superiority, no probable events can shake their adherence. As the European officers on the Coast are not generally conversant with the country languages, it may be farther proper to direct, that every one aspiring to the command or adjutancy of a Sepoy corps, should first learn the Moorish or Malabar dialect.

The inordinate and lavish profusion in the cavalry department, renders it chimerical to propose any amendment, while things remain on their present footing; the whole must be entirely new modelled. Colonel Fullarton's sketch of a proposal is, for the troopers to receive only a small proportion of pay more than the infantry, and the horses to be fed at a very reduced allowance, without any farther contract, contingency, or extra charge.—Thus the expence of a cavalry establishment would be brought within the limits of the Coast finances. Neither would any engagements on the part of Government be required, except that the officer charged with the execution should be established in one of the great northern stations, and that the Nizam, as well as other country Powers, should admit his agents to purchase horses freely throughout their territories. Lastly, that Government should order all renters and collectors of revenue in the possessions of the Company and of the Nabob not to charge more than eight shillings, or one pagoda per 100 measures, for all the gram\* furnished to the cavalry, which, at the rate of one pagoda per month, would be an allowance to each horse of more than three measures per day.

The corps of Pioneers should be enlarged, and the bullock department completely reformed. In India the artillery and baggage are all transported by bullocks; but in the late war, from the breach of faith and irregularity of payment of the Company, the

Black men were very backward in furnishing this indispensable article, to which cause the failure in the Carnatic war has been chiefly attributed. Another highly necessary step to reformation is a regular stated periodical inquiry into the stores, magazines, and fortifications. To render this effective, the military Commandant must be vested with power to enforce his orders, independent of the civil Resident, in whatever fortress he may be posted. Such a regulation is indispensable for the honor of the officers who may have such commands; for if the military store-keepers and civil managers be suffered to disregard all orders of the Commandant, in the direction of the magazines and preparations for defence, assuredly the responsibility in moments of attack should likewise be transferred to them, that there might be some restraint at least on their negligence and indiscretion.

Having thus gone through the detail, Colonel Fullarton proposes, that the great body of the army, after securing the inferior forts, be distributed into three frontier cantonments; the main or central one in the Carnatic, somewhere between Arcot and Vellore; the second or southern one near Trichinopoly; and the third at Ellore, or in some other northern position. The last might be exerted with energy in defence of the Circars, in conjunction with the Nizam, or against Tippoo Sultan's northern possessions of Cudapah and Kanoul, as circumstances might require. By this distribution of the forces in a connected range on the enemy's frontiers, the movements of the Carnatic army would no longer continue circumscribed and inefficient as they have been, nor would Tippoo dare to penetrate into the British possessions, as demanding a retaliation with superior facility against his own.

*(To be continued.)*

The First Part of the Institutes of the Laws of England, or a Commentary upon Littleton. By Sir Edward Coke. A new Edition, with Notes and References, by Francis Hargrave and Charles Butler, of Lincoln's-Inn, Esquires. Folio. 3l. 3s. Brooke. 1788.

THE very high reputation of Sir Edward Coke, as a lawyer, has been so long and so universally admitted, that any eulogium on his work at this day must be impertinent.—It is at the same time the

grammar of the student, the guide of the conveyancer, and the oracle of the practising barrister. All ranks, all orders of legal men, from the Tyros of the Inns of Court to the ermined Sages of the Bench, hear

\* A kind of pulse on which horses are fed in India.

and receive his *diffa* with respect and admiration. Under these circumstances it can be little wondered at if this great work of the Venerable Father of the Common Law has passed through twelve large editions before the present. For a considerable time past the work has become scarce in proportion to the demand for it; a reason in itself sufficiently weighty to render a new edition necessary; but a reason much weightier is, the very many and important alterations which, since the days of Sir Edward Coke have been made in the laws of England. This is a circumstance which by creating embarrassment to the young student, renders a subject in itself sufficiently intricate, still more difficult and obscure.—The obligations therefore of the legal world, and more particularly of the juniors of the profession, are very great indeed to the present editors, who from the avocations of very extensive business, consequent on abilities of a superior order, joined to profound and accurate knowledge of the science they profess, have yet devoted a great portion of time, much deep erudition, and infinite labour, to smooth in some degree the rugged paths of the common law, and open to the student a shorter, an easier, and a pleasanter path through this great wilderness of legal information.

Independent of this removal of difficulties in the older branches which still remain part of our law, the present editors have been careful to point out and diligent to explain what innovations and improvements have been made by the statutes which have been passed since the days of Sir Edward Coke; and while in the text the student may peruse the old law, in the annotations he will find a copious, clear, and accurate account of many highly important points of the law, as settled by the latest authorities.—Indeed, the extensive reading, depth of thought, and strength of reasoning which appear in the notes, are conclusive testimonies to the abilities and learning of the editors; and prove, if their general reputation were such as to tolerate a doubt on the subject, how very adequate they are to the painful, long, and laborious, tho' honourable task of commenting upon Coke upon Littleton.

It appears that the work has been so divided that the first part, consisting of nearly one-half, has been executed by Mr. Hargrave, in a manner so highly creditable to himself, that his motives for resigning the undertaking, we suppose, must have been cogent indeed to induce him to forego the glory of having singly

accomplished so arduous an attempt.—As it is, however, he is the only person who has to regret his dereliction.—The legal world has felt no failure of spirit, learning or ability,

“Unoque avulso non deficit aureus alter.”

His successor, Mr. Butler, has the honour of finishing the work in a manner of which it is enough for both to say, that the eye of the most acute criticism cannot perceive the juncture.

We shall delay our readers no longer from the Preface, which speaks for itself infinitely better than any thing we could advance in its praise.

The reputation of Littleton's treatise on Tenures is too well established, to require any mention of the praises which the most respectable writers of our country have bestowed on it. No work on our laws has been more warmly or generally applauded by them. But some foreign writers have spoken of it in very different terms. At the head of these is Hottoman, who, in his Treatise “De Verbis feudilibus,” thus expresses himself: Stephanus Pasquarius excellenti vir ingenio, et inter Parisenses caudidos dicendi facultate præstans, libellum mihi Anglicanum Littletonium de dit, quo Feudorum Anglicorum Jura exponuntur, ita inconditè, absurdè et inconcinnè scriptum, ut facile appareat verissimum esse, quod Polydorus Virgilius, in Anglicâ Historiâ, de Jure Anglicano testatus est. Stultitiam in eo libro, cum malitiâ, et calumniandi studio, certare.”

This passage from Hottoman is cited without any disapprobation in the 6th edition of Struvius's Bibliotheca Juris Selecta; but in the 8th edition of that work [Jenæ 1756] it is qualified by the words “singularia fed parum apta sunt, quæ Franciscus Hottomanus profert, &c.” Gatzert, in his “Commentatio Juris exotici Historico-Literaria de Jure Communi Angliæ,” Gottingen 1765) gives the following account of Littleton's and his works: “Equalis huic tempore, ast doctrinâ, sanâ et meritis longe superior fuit, immortalitatem nominis apud posteros; si quis unquam merito consecutus, Thomas Littleton; a quo juris studium inchoant hodie Angli, plane ut suum olim, ab edicto Prætoris et XII Tabulis, Romani.

The English reader will probably be surprised at these accounts of Littleton. Hottoman has the reputation of great learning, and elegant writing; but he has been blamed very generally for the contemptuous language with which he speaks even of the writers of his own civil law.

Gravina,

Gravina, while he mentions his endowments, both natural and acquired, with admiration, censures his abuse of other judicial writers with great severity. Speaking of him, he says, "Non modo in Accursianis et Bartolinis interpretibus reprehendendis, sed in ipso Triboniano perpetuo exagitando, collectam totâ vitâ opinionem verecundiæ atque modestiæ, profusè amisit." Grav. lib. 1. §. 179.

Cujas also was supposed to allude to him in a passage of his works, where having occasion to mention the writers who find fault with the disposition and arrangement of the civil law, he says, "Quam illi sunt imperitissimi! nam neque quid ars sit sciunt; neque artem digestorum aut principia certa Juris ulla perciperunt unquam; suaves tamen ad ridendi materiam."

But Hottoman's general disposition to abuse, is not the only circumstance by which his virulent censure of Littleton may be accounted for. Full of the doctrines of the feudal laws of his own country, he might expect to find doctrines of a similar nature in Littleton, without adverting that the greatest part of Littleton's work treats of the subordinate and practical part of the laws of England, which, like that of every other country, is in a great degree peculiar to itself, and bears but a remote analogy to those of other countries. It is allowed, that the feudal polity of the different countries of Europe is derived from the same origin; that there is a marked similitude in their principal institutions; and a singular uniformity in the history of their rise, perfection, decline, and fall. But the more we go from a general view of their constitutions and governments, to their particular laws and customs, the less this similitude and uniformity are discoverable.

The history of every country, where the feudal laws have prevailed, while it presents us, on the one hand, with an account of the many restraints imposed by them upon alienation, and of the many methods which have been taken to make property unalienable, presents us, on the other, with an account of the different arts which have been used to elude those restraints, and to make property free. This is as observable in the law of England, as it is in the law of any other country.

But the mode by which it has been effected in England, is peculiar to England. In other countries, where a liberty of alienation has been introduced, it has rested on a kind of compromise with the lord, by paying him a certain fine; and a kind of compromise with the relations of the feudatory, by allowing them a right of redemption, commonly called the "jus retractus." But he steps by which a free alienation of pro-

perty has obtained ground in England are very different. In England an unlimited freedom of aliening socage and military land was soon allowed; the practice of sub-infeudation was soon abolished; the alienation of lands was restrained by the introduction of conditional fees, and afterwards by the introduction of estates tail; entails from their first establishment were greatly discounted by the courts of justice, and they were eluded by the doctrines of discontinuance and warranty. In the course of time, a fine was made a bar to the claims of the issue in tail, and a common recovery to the claims both of the issue and of those in remainder and reversion. Most of these circumstances are peculiar to the History of England: hence an English reader, who opens the writings of the foreign feudists, with an expectation of finding there something applicable to the practical parts of the law of his own country, respecting the alienation of landed property, will be greatly disappointed. He will find the most positive prohibition of aliening the fee without the consent of the lord: he will find very nice and subtle disquisitions of what amounts to an alienation: he will find that, in some countries, the lord's consent still continues a favour, that in others it is a right, which the tenant may claim on rendering a certain fine. In short, he will find the works of foreign feudists filled with accounts of the "jus retractus," or "droit de rachat," the "retraite lignagère," and the "droit des lods et des ventes!" but he will hardly find the words, or any thing equivalent to the words, conditional fee, estate tail, discontinuance, warranty, fine, or recovery, in the sense in which we use them.

The same may be observed on the doctrine of conditions. According to the strict principles of the feudal law, no conditions could be annexed to a fief, except the implied conditions to which every fief was subject, from the obligation of service on the part of the tenant, and the obligation of protection on the part of the lord. Every fief to which any express or conventional condition was annexed, was, from that very circumstance, ranked among improper fiefs. But fiefs in England were at all times susceptible of every kind of condition.

It would be easy to pursue these observations through the subsequent chapters of Littleton's Treatise. Even if we consider the subject on a more extensive scale, we shall find some circumstances peculiar to the English law, which must necessarily occasion a very essential and marked difference between the constitution and forms of the government of

England and the constitution and forms of the government of other countries. Such are the universal conversion of allodial lands into fiefs; the total abolition of sub-infeudation; the freedom of alienation of estates in fee-simple; and the limited and dependant situation of our nobility when contrasted with the situation of the high nobility of foreign countries; all these are peculiar in a great measure to our laws. It follows, that our writers must be silent on many of the topics which fill the immense volumes of foreign feudists: and they, from the same circumstance, must be equally silent on many of the subjects which are discussed by our writers. That this is so, will appear to every person conversant with the ancient writers on our laws, who will give a cursory look at the writers on the feudal laws of other countries. Nothing in this respect can be more different than those parts of the writings of Bracton, Britton, Fleta, Littleton, Sir Edward Coke, and Sir William Blackstone, which treat of landed property, and the books of the fiefs, Cojas's Commentary upon them, the various treatises on feudal matters collected in the 10th and 11th volumes of the "Tractatus Tractatum, Du Moulin's Commentarii in priores tres "Titulos Consuetudinis Parisiensis," or the more modern treatises of Monsieur Germain Antoine Guyot, and Monsieur Herve.

These observations are offered with a view to account for the contemptuous manner in which the two foreign writers, cited above, speak of Littleton. They may also account, in some measure, for a circumstance which has been a matter of some surprize, the total silence of Sir Edward Coke on the general doctrine of fiefs. It is obvious, how extremely desirous his lordship is upon every occasion to give the reasons of the doctrines laid down by him; and what forced, and sometimes even puerile reasons, he assigns for them: yet though so much of our law is supposed to depend upon feudal principles, he never once mentions the feudal law.

"I do marvel many times, says Sir Henry Spelman, that my Lord Coke, adorning our Law with so many flowers of antiquity and foreign learning, hath not (as I suppose) turned aside into this field, i. e. feudal learning, from whence so many roots of our law have, of old, been taken and transplanted. I wish some worthy would read them diligently, and shew the several heads from whence those of ours are taken. They beyond the seas are not only diligent, but very curious in this kind; but we are all for profit and lucrando pane, taking what we find at market,

"without enquiring whence it came." But this complaint is open to observation.

There is no doubt but our laws respecting landed property are susceptible of great illustration from a recurrence to the general history and principles of the feudal law. This is evident from the writings of Lord Chief Baron Gilbert, particularly his treatise of Tenures, in which he has very successfully explained, by feudal principles, several of the leading points of the doctrines laid down in the works of Littleton and Sir Edward Coke, and shewn the real grounds of several of their distinctions, which otherwise appear to be merely arbitrary. By this he has reduced them to a degree of system, of which till then they did not appear susceptible. His treatise, therefore, cannot be too much recommended to every person who wishes to make himself a complete master of the extensive and various learning contained in the works of those writers. The same may be said of the writings of Sir William Blackstone. Much useful information may be derived also from other writers on these subjects.

But the reader, whose aim is to qualify himself for the practice of his profession, cannot be advised, to extend his researches upon those subjects very far. The points of feudal learning, which serve to explain or illustrate the jurisprudence of England, are few in number, and may be found in the authors we have mentioned.

It is not impossible but further enquiries might lead to other interesting discoveries. But the knowledge absolutely necessary for every person to possess who is to practise the law with credit to himself and advantage to his clients, is of so very abstruse a nature, and comprehends such a variety of different matters, that the utmost time, which the compass of a life allows for the study, is not more than sufficient for the acquisition of that branch of knowledge only: still less will it allow him to enter upon the immense field of foreign feudality. It were greatly to be wished that some gentleman, possessed of sufficient time, talents, and assiduity, would dedicate them to this study. Those who have read the late Doctor GILBERT STEWART'S "View of Society in Europe, in its Progress from Rudeness to Refinement," will lament that he did not pursue his enquiries on this subject. From such a writer, a work on this subject might be expected, at once entertaining, interesting, and instructive; but such a work is not to be expected from a practising lawyer. Whatever may be the energies of his mind, his industry, his application and activity, he will soon feel, that to gain an accurate and

extensive knowledge of the law, as it is practised in our courts of justice, requires them all. Thus, on the one hand, the student will find an advantage in some degree of research into feudal learning; on the other, he will feel it necessary to bound his researches, and to leave, before he has made any great progress in them, the Book of Piefs, and its commentators, for Littleton's Tenures and Sir Edward Coke's Commentary.

If it were proper to enter into a further defence of Littleton, it might be done, by observing, that it must be a matter of great doubt, whether Hottoman ever saw, or Gatzert more than saw, the work they so severely censure. Hottoman, if he had read it, *might* think it inelegant and absurd; but he *could not* think it malicious, or indicative of a disposition to slander. Gatzert says Littleton specifies twenty-five kinds of feudal services. It is probable, that by services he meant tenures: if he did, it is obvious that he confounded those chapters of Littleton which treat of the nature of the feudal estate, with those chapters which treat of the nature of the feudal tenure: in every other sense the word services, applied in this manner to Littleton's work, is without a meaning.—Besides, he mentions Latin editions of Littleton, when no edition in that language ever appeared.

In fact, were it not for the general observations to which they naturally give rise, neither the criticism of Hottoman nor that of Gatzert would have been noticed.

When Doctor Cowell, in his Law Dictionary, cited the passage in question from Hottoman, it raised universal indignation, and he expunged it from the later editions of his book. It certainly was unjust to impute it as a crime to Doctor Cowell, that he inserted this citation in his work; but the manner in which it was received is a striking proof of the high estimation in which Littleton's Treatise was held.

The reputation of Sir EDWARD COKE'S COMMENTARY is not inferior to that of the work which is the subject of it. It is objected to it, that it is defective in method. But it should be observed, that a want of method was, in some respects, inseparable from the nature of the undertaking. During a long life of intense and unremitting application to the study of the laws of England, Sir Edward Coke had treasured up an immensity of the most valuable common law learning. This he wished to present to the public, and chose that mode of doing it, in which, without being obliged to dwell on those doctrines of the law which other authors might explain equally well, he might

produce that profound and recondite learning which he felt himself to possess above all others. In adopting this plan, he appears to have judged rationally, and consequently ought not to be censured for a circumstance inseparable from it.

It must be allowed, that the style of Sir Edward Coke is strongly tinged with the quaintness of the times in which he wrote; but it is accurate, expressive, and clear. That it is sometimes difficult to comprehend his meaning, is owing, generally speaking, to the abstruseness of his subject, not to the obscurity of his language.—It has also been objected to him, that the authorities he cites do not in many places come up to the doctrines they are brought to support. There appears to be some ground for this observation. Yet it should not be forgot, that the uncommon depth of his learning, and acuteness of his mind, might enable him to discover connections and consequences which escape a common observer.

It is sometimes said, that the perusal of his Commentary is now become useless, as many of the doctrines of Law which his writings explain are become obsolete; and that every thing useful in him may be found more systematically and agreeably arranged in modern writers. It must be acknowledged, that when he treats of those parts of the law which have been altered since his time, his Commentary partakes, in a certain degree, of the obsolescence of the subjects to which it is applied; but even where this is the case, it does not often happen that the doctrines laid down by him do not serve to illustrate other parts of the law which are still in force. Thus,—there is no doubt but the cases which now come before the courts of equity, and the principles upon which they are determined, are extremely different in their nature from those which are the subject of Sir Edward Coke's researches. Yet the great personages who have presided in those courts, have frequently recurred to the doctrines laid down by Sir Edward Coke, to form, explain, and illustrate their decrees. Hence, though portions charged upon real estates, for the benefit of younger children, were not known in Littleton's time, and not much known in the time of Sir Edward Coke; yet on the points which arise respecting the vesting and payment of portions, no writings in the law are more frequently or more successfully applied to than Sir Edward Coke's Commentary on Littleton's Chapter of Conditions. It may also be observed, that notwithstanding the general tenor of the present business of our courts, cases must frequently occur which depend upon the most abstruse and intricate parts of the ancient law.

law. Thus the case of *Jacob v. Wheate* led to the discussion of escheats and uses as they stood before the statute of Henry VIII. and the case of *Taylor v. Horde* turned on the learning of disseins.

But the most advantageous, and, perhaps, the most proper point of view in which the merit and ability of Sir Edward Coke's writings can be placed, is by considering him as the centre of modern and ancient law.—The modern system of law may be supposed to have taken its rise at the end of the reign of King Henry VII. and to have assumed something of a regular form about the latter end of the reign of King Charles II. The principal features of this alteration are, perhaps, the introduction of recoveries; conveyances to uses; the testamentary disposition by wills; the abolition of military tenures; the statute of frauds and perjuries; the establishment of a regular system of equitable jurisdiction; the discontinuance of real actions; and the mode of trying titles to landed property by ejectment. There is no doubt, but that, during the above period, a material alteration was effected in the jurisprudence of this country: but this alteration has been effected, not so much by superseding, as by giving a new direction to the principles of the old law, and applying them to new subjects. Hence a knowledge of ancient legal learning is absolutely necessary to a modern lawyer. Now Sir Edward Coke's Commentary upon Littleton is an immense repository of every thing that is most interesting or useful in the legal learning of ancient times. Were it not for his writings, we should still have to search for it in the voluminous and chaotic compilation of cases contained in the Year-books; or in the dry, though valuable Abridgments of Statham, Fitzherbert, Brooke, and Rolle. Every person, who has attempted, must be sensible how very difficult and disgusting it is, to pursue a regular investigation of any point of law through those works. The writings of Sir Edward Coke have considerably abridged, if not entirely taken away, the necessity of this labour.

But his writings are not only a repository of ancient learning; they also contain the outlines of the principal doctrines of modern law and equity. On the one hand, he delineates and explains the ancient system of law, as it stood at the accession of the Tudor line; on the other, he points out the leading circumstances of the innovations which then began to take place. He shews the different restraints which our ancestors imposed on the alienation of landed property, the methods by which they were eluded, and the various modifications which property received after the free alienation of it was allowed,

He shews, how the notorious and public transfer of property by livery of seisin was superseded, by the secret and refined mode of transferring it, introduced in consequence of the statute of uses. We may trace in his works the beginning of the dilute of real actions; the tendency in the nation to convert the military into socage tenures; and the outlines of almost every other point of modern jurisprudence. Thus his writings stand between, and connect the ancient and modern parts of the law, and by shewing their mutual relation and dependency, discover the many ways by which they relate into, explain, and illustrate one another.

Mr. Butler then proceeds to give an account of all the editions of Littleton's Tenures with and without Sir Edward Coke's Commentary, which, though essentially necessary for him as an editor to insert; would not, we apprehend, be sufficiently interesting to the generality of our readers for us to extract.

In addition to the great legal knowledge of the editors, they have received at least some assistance. Mr. Hargrave has been favoured with Lord Chief Justice Hale's manuscript notes, and some various readings from MSS. by Sir William Jones; and Mr. Butler has in like manner been assisted by the notes of Lord Chancellor Nottingham and Lord Hale.—Of the value of these notes some estimate may be formed from the following memorandum in Sir Thomas Parker's handwriting.

"The notes to this book, in my handwriting (except one note in folio 26. b. and some modern cases), were transcribed from a copy of the lord chancellor Nottingham's manuscript notes, in the margin of his lord Coke's Commentary upon Littleton, which copy was made for the use of his son Heneage Finch, esq. solicitor-general, afterwards earl of Aylesford, and is now in the possession of the honourable Mr. Legge, to whose favour I am indebted for these notes.

"The notes in a different hand-writing were transcribed from a copy of lord chief justice Hale's MSS. notes in the margin of Coke upon Littleton, presented by lord Hale to the father of Philip Gybbon, esq. which copy was made for the use of the honourable Charles Yorke, esq. his Majesty's solicitor-general. The book in which the notes are in the hand-writing of lord Hale, is now in the possession of Mr. Gybbon; and the book from which these notes were transcribed by the favour of Mr. Yorke, is now in his possession.

"T. PARKER, 1738."

After

After this general account, Mr. Butler concludes with a very modest, but we believe our readers will think with us, an unnecessary apology for his taking up the task of an editor on Mr. Hargrave's relinquishing it.

When it became generally known that Mr. Hargrave had relinquished the work, the present editor engaged in it; but he did not engage in it while there was the slightest probability of its being undertaken by any other person: and even then, he would not have engaged in it, if by doing so he incurred

any obligation of completing Mr. Hargrave's undertaking in *all* its parts. He thought, an *imperfect* execution of the remaining part of the work would be more agreeable to the public than *none*; that to present them with the remaining part of the text of LITTLETON and his Commentator, with *some* references and *some* notes, would be an acceptable offering to them. No other person appeared with any, and the present editor's performance does not prevent the exertions of any future adventurer.

( *To be continued.* )

A Poetical Tour in the Years 1784, 5, and 6, by a Member of the Arcadian Society at Rome. 2vo. 3s. 6d. Robson. 1787.

THIS Collection of Poems is not, as its title seems to intimate, a poetical description of places, or a narration of the event of a journey; but, as the author's preface expresses it, "they are the effusions of momentary impressions, written on the very spots where those impressions were received."

Many of them have already been printed in Italy, being part (and by no means the least considerable part, either in quantity or value) of the celebrated "*Florence Miscellany*," which was noticed with much approbation by the Italian Reviewers, and which certainly does great credit to the ingenious writers who were concerned in it. The author evidently possesses the true poetical enthusiasm, and every page of his work bears the marks of a warm imagination and a cultivated taste.—These poems are so exceedingly various in their kinds, that it is not possible to give our readers any idea of their nature by an extract. We shall, however, insert the following Poem as a specimen of this writer's manner in the familiar and sportive kind of verse; and we will venture to say, that it will not suffer by a comparison with Prior's epistle to Fleetwood Shepherd, or that of Soame Jenyns to Lord Lovelace.

EPISTLE from ROME to ROBERT MERRY, Esq. at FLORENCE.

BENEATH *Italia's* southern sky,  
While you on Faucy's pinion fly  
\* To where o'er *Russia's* frozen plains  
'Mid clouds and storms hoar Winter reigns,

In thrilling verse the tale relate  
Of injur'd Beauty's hapless fate,  
Whose breast amid surrounding snow  
The God of Love had taught to glow,  
And such a melting strain effuse,  
That maids and youths unborn shall muse.  
O'er sad *Paulina's* lot severe  
With horror's chill, and pity's tear;  
Dear *Merry*, shall my humbler rhyme  
Inform you how I pass my time  
In this strange city, once so splendid,  
Whose ancient glory now is ended?  
Whose modern precincts only show  
An union of *sublime* and *low*;  
Of former pride revered remains,  
Baths, arches, theatres, and fanes;  
Of present wealth a wondrous treasure  
For public use and private pleasure,  
† Fountains that copious tides supply,  
Churches that with old temples vie,  
So much magnificence and state  
In all the mansions of the great,  
Such marbles, pictures, statues, blended  
The wealth of nations seems expended;  
Yet clamours of the hungry poor  
Besiege the lordly palace door,  
And, issuing, my disgusted eye  
Beholds such sith and misery,  
That *some* my thoughts are ever turning,  
With patriot recollection burning  
Of fortune's more diffusive smiles  
Spread o'er the northern sister-isles;  
Rough *Industry*, thy rich rewards,  
Which *Freedom* grants, and *Valor* guards?  
As here each hillock is renown'd,  
And every alley—*classic ground*,  
First let the Muse observant tell  
The spot in which I chance to dwell.

\* In allusion to a Poem Mr. *Merry* was then writing; entitled "*Paulina, or the Russian Daughter*," and which is since printed in England.

† The fountains, which are very numerous and magnificent, form a distinguish'd part of the ornaments of modern Rome.



To the old *Pincian's* steepy side  
 The house adheres, so well applied,  
 † That from the ambitious upper door  
 I can whene'er I please explore  
 The place which Ease and Pleasure haunted  
 When rich *Lucullus* built and planted :  
 Or, from the humbler gate below,  
 Scrait to the *Campus Martius* go,  
 Where weeping now her lowly state,  
 So wills inexorable Fate,  
*Rome*, mindful of her ancient reign,  
 Sinking asham'd into the plain,  
 Calls on those hills, her former pride,  
 Her sad dejected head to hide !

At morn I ramble forth to view  
 Each curious object old and new.  
 But think not I shall now presume  
 To write in verse a *Guide to Rome* ;  
 Or scribble, to display my parts,  
 A volume on Antiques and Arts :  
 To study these † will better suit ye  
 \* To read *Nardini* and *Venuti*,  
 Or *Winckelmann's*, who much unravels,  
 Or any books—but *modern Travels*.

What transports fill'd my glowing breast  
 When first this far-famed soil I press'd !  
 How oft (I then exulting cried)  
 Will I by some old ruin's side,  
 While Fancy, sweet enthusiast! feeds  
 On tales of vast heroic deeds,  
 Devote to her the musing hour,  
 Whose magic wand's commanding power  
 More than Amphion's boasted lyre  
 Can bid each wall again aspire,  
 Till ancient *Rome* before my eyes  
 From this surrounding Chaos rise,  
 As erst she stood, unhurt by time,  
 When all her domes and towers sublime

† *Constantius*, on his car of gold,  
 Forgot his triumph, to behold.  
 Alas ! these feelings soon decay,  
 Each dear illusion hastes away.  
 Soon *Appian* and *Flaminian* stones  
 But serve to dislocate one's bones ;  
 † And while I in the *Forum* trace  
 Some ancient temple's former place,  
 Or where once spread the *Curtii* in floods,  
 Or where the *Rostrum* proudly stood,  
 If from the herd an ox should run,  
 The sneering drivers think it fun  
 To see him mar the whole connexion  
 Of my historical reflection ;  
 Or Punchinello draws a crowd,  
 Or street-declaimers cry aloud,  
 Or priests entreat, or beggars bully,  
 Far other orators than *Tully* !

§ If to the *Capitol* I go,  
 And seek its lofty *Portico*,  
 Where *Consuls* shunn'd the beams of day,  
 Now coachmen swear, and horses neigh,  
 As stinking fish usurp the place  
 Which still *Octavia's* columns grace.  
 || If *Tullian* dungeons I descend  
 To muse on sad *Jugurtha's* end,  
 Who in that loathsome spot confin'd  
 Six tedious days in faminc pin'd ;  
 Horror I call, a welcome guest,  
 Awhile to agitate my breast :  
 But soon th' historic fact is lost,  
 By bigot tales my mind is cross'd,  
 How at th' *Apostle's* potent call  
 Baptismal streams sprang through the wall ;  
 And how by marks on yielding stone  
 The hardness of his skull is known.  
 Who seeks th' *Claudian* Tomb must pop  
 His head into a butcher's shop ;

† The house the author liv'd in at Rome is built against the side of Trinita del Monte the ancient Pincian Hill, where were the Gardens of Lucullus ; and the Piazza di Spagna at the foot of it, with the greater part of modern Rome, is in the old Campus Martius.

\* *Nardini's* Descrizione di Roma antica, *Venuti's* Descrizione Topografica delle Antichità di Roma, & *Winckelmann's* Storia delle Arte, & Monumenti inediti.

† *Ammanius Marcellinus* in his 16th book gives a very striking description of the surprize of *Constantius* on viewing the most considerable buildings in his triumphal entry into Rome. " Proinde Romam ingressus imperii virtutumque omnium larem cum venisset ad Rostra, perspectissimum praece potentiae forum, obstupuit, perque omne latus quo se oculi contulissent, miraculorum densitate praerictus, &c.

† The Forum Romanum is now an ox market, and was originally a pool of water called Lacus Curtius from Metius Curtius the Sabine who fell into it in retreating from the Palatine to the Capitoline Hill ; or from Marcus Curtius who voluntarily threw himself into it. *Livy* mentions both stories, but with great reason seems to consider the latter as a romance. See 1st and 2d book of 1st Decad.

§ There are some remains of the Public Portico of the Capitol, and also of that of *Octavia*, sister to *Augustus* ; but the former is converted into a stable, and the latter into a fish-market.

|| *Plutarch* in the Life of *Marius*, mentions *Jugurtha's* being starved to death in the Carcer *Tullianus*, which is in more perfect preservation than any other ancient building in Rome. It is pretended, but with no probability, that St. Peter was also confined there. A spring of water said by an inscription to have been produced miraculously to baptize the jailor, and the impression of the *Apostle's* head in the wall of the staircase are devoutly shown as confirmations of it.

And spiteful Fates, to mock the more  
The funeral games renown'd of yore,  
\* Bade modern *bull baitings* be heard  
Where the first *Emperor* was interr'd!

Taking a superficial view  
Of the *old* Romans and the *new*,  
I find, in trivial things like these,  
Odd contrasts, odd resemblances.  
The Ancients undismay'd by dirt,  
Ne'er knew the luxury of a *flirt*;  
Of this advantage 'tis most plain  
The Moderns are extremely vain;  
For now, to my no small amazement,  
They hang from every palace casement.

*Consuls* and *Dictators* before  
*Steno Littores* solemn falces bore;  
A *Monignor*, with equal pride,  
Now by his rumbling chariot's side  
Beholds the spruce *Volantès* skip,  
As if they felt the coachman's whip.  
† In *Bas* reliefs the curious eye  
The sacred vestments may descry  
Which once did Roman Priests adorn,  
—The same are now by *butchers* worn.

‡ And as of old th' imperial dame  
Was proud of that attendant flame,  
Ensign of rank, and source of strife,  
Which mark'd great *Cæsar's* haughty wife,  
*Four* glaring torches now illumine  
The *Princesses* through each dreary room;  
While, sick with envy at the view,  
The humbler *Countess* walks with *two*!

Great charms in *Painting* I discern,  
But yet I find I've much to learn.  
A *Connoisseur* in talking shines,  
Of *clear-obscurés*, and *waving lines*;  
Gives on *Perspective* learned hints,  
*Desiga* and *tints*, and *demi-tints*,  
*Grouping*, and *forms pyramidal*,  
And every thing that's *technical*;  
Of most determin'd resolution  
Only to judge the execution,  
The choice of subject has no part  
In transports purely caught from *Art*.  
But my wild fancy still takes fire  
At *Dido's* grief, *Pelides' ure*,

And sick of blind devotion flies  
From Monks and Holy Families;  
Nor can I stand whole days to view them,  
Tho' *Titian* or *Correggio* drew them.  
Nor *Raphael's* self can I approve,  
If into strange conceits he rove.  
Is not, by such a man pourtray'd,  
An *Adam* with an *iron spade*,  
A *riding Angel*, *siddling Phœbus*,  
Like *Homer* lab'ring at a *Rebus*?

In *Sculpture* what avails the Science  
That bids all common sense defiance?  
Tho' the nice eye with wonder trace  
Each muscle in its proper place,  
Spite of *Bernini's* vaunted name,  
Or *Angelo's* superior fame,  
Let me with due submission say  
I ne'er without disgust survey  
A blackguard *David* bite his lips,  
Or *Moses' beard* that shades his hips.  
From these I turn, and gladly seek  
The simple graces of the Greek.  
We know, their readers to surprize,  
Old authors tell—*egregious lies*;  
But we may judge, from what remains;  
Of their exaggerated strains.

When of *Tarquinian* sewers I'm told,  
How o'er the wondrous void, of old,  
The pensile city hung sublime,  
Like *Mah'met's* tomb in later time,  
I laugh at all the proofs they bring,  
And think *Fleet-ditch* a finer thing.  
But when Greek statues meet my sight,  
Whole hours I gaze with fix'd delight,  
And can almost believe the tale,  
How *Sculpture's* art could so prevail,  
That once a youth, in manner heinous,  
Dar'd to assault the *Guidian Venus*.  
(Tho' liberal of her tenuous aid,  
The *Muse* is still a blushing maid,  
And what in this event befell,  
Is not quite fit for her to tell;  
To know the whole, be pleas'd to look  
† In *Pliny's* six and thirtieth book.)

How *Architecture's* now disgrac'd  
By Vanity and want of Taste!

\* In the remains of the Mausoleum of Augustus is a place lately made for bulls to be baited in; it was before this last alteration a garden, and is mentioned as such by Mr. Whitehead in a beautiful Elegy in Dodsley's Miscellany.

† There is a whimsical similitude between the long exterior garments worn by the ancient priests, as particularly represented on the Arch of the Goldsmiths, and those of the modern Roman butchers.

‡ Herodian gives in his first book a very curious account of the custom of carrying fire before the Empresses, and of Commodus having allowed his sister Lucilla, who had been the wife of the Emperor Lucius Verus, to preserve this distinction notwithstanding her second marriage with Pompeianus.—Commodus afterwards marrying Crispina, the jealousy of Lucilla at her being obliged to give place to the new Empress led her into a conspiracy against her brother.—It is only in the houses of Princesses that the modern distinction of lights is made, as above alluded to.

† *Ferunt amore captum quendam, cum delivisset noctu, simulacro cohxisse, ejusque cupiditatis esse indicem maculam.* C. 5.

If old *Vitruvius* liv'd again,  
 Could he from grief and rage refrain,  
 To see the leafy honors fall  
 From each degraded capital,  
 And lov'd *Acantus*' modest grace  
 † To boastful coats of arms give place!  
 Will no one lend an ax or rope  
 For such a *Vandal* of a *Pope*?  
 At least to it's peculiar Lord  
 Let every emblem be restor'd;  
 The *stars* again might deck the sky,  
 The *eagle* to the Emperor fly;  
 The *lily* is the Gaul's alone,  
 The *blast* may still remain his own,  
 For it can only mean a wind

Of *evil fame* from trump behind!  
 At eve, by way of recreation,  
 I seek some crowded *Conversation*.  
 You know true Britons keep in mind  
 How they by ocean are disjoin'd  
 From all the rest of human kind,  
 And still in foreign circles venture  
 To make an *island* in the *centre*,  
 While o'er their heads the chandelier  
 Doth like their Polar star appear:  
 So there I take my lawful station,  
 And strive with humorous contemplation  
 My morning studies to apply  
 To afternoon Society.

Some talk of wh-iting—some of *suinting*,  
 While I perhaps, intent on *painting*,  
 Amid the noise exclaim, " *Adagio!*"  
 \* *What subjects here for Caravaggio!*"

At old *coquettes* and shrivell'd beaux  
 I cry, " *What live Antiques* are those!"  
 As blended in the motley throng,  
 Princes and Prelates stalk along,  
 Whose buckram garments, round them  
 thrown,  
 And awkward limbs scarce seem their  
 own;

Dismember'd statues *ill restor'd*  
 An apt comparison afford;  
 Or if a *Cardinal* I view,  
 † Beneath whose skirts of sable hue  
 Peeps out a *lining* of red fatten,  
 A moral simile comes pat in,  
 How thus beneath religious seeming  
 Full many a *scarlet vice* is teeming;  
 Such vices as from *Petrarch's* lyre,  
 No longer tun'd to soft desire,  
 Call'd tones of harsh reproof upon  
 This new and impious *Babylon*;  
 Such as, if *Boccace* tell us true,  
 Once made a *Christian* of a *Jew*;  
 Who when th' enormous guilt he saw,  
 Confess'd with wonder and with awe,  
 The Church could only hold existence  
 By supernatural assistance.  
 O *Rome!* in thy reverse I find  
 A dread example for mankind;  
 For never was thine ancient state  
 One-half so virtuous and so great,  
 As low and vicious are the race,  
 Which now thine alter'd scenes debaseth.

Letters on the Slave Trade, first published in Wheeler's Manchester Chronicle, and now republished, with Additions and Alterations, by Thomas Cooper, Esq. 12mo. Wheeler, Manchester. 1787.

Supplement to Mr. Cooper's Letters on the Slave Trade. Eyre, Warrington. 12mo.

THESE two publications are a very skilful and vigorous attack on the Slave Trade: they are full of authentic information and masterly reasoning. Those who are desirous of forming an opinion on

this important matter cannot do better than peruse these tracts, which are evidently written by a man of parts well acquainted with his subject.

The Form of Trial of Commoners, in Cases of Impeachment for High Crimes and Misdemeanors, as established by the Peers of Great Britain. Illustrated with an accurate View of the Building erected in Westminster-Hall for the Trial of Mr. Hastings. To which is annexed an authentic Narrative of the Conduct of Warren Hastings, Esq. Folio. 1s. Forbes.

THIS pamphlet may have been of use to those who attended Westminster-Hall during the trial of Mr. Hastings. The materials which compose it are entirely borrowed; particularly the account

of Mr. Hastings, which is taken literally and without acknowledgment from the European Magazine for November 1782, where we have inserted a Portrait of him, from an original Painting by Kettle.

† The arms of the Braschi family, one of which now sits in the Papal Chair, are stars, eagles, a lily, and a head of Zephyr or Boreas blowing upon it, which are ridiculously introduced into the capitals of the columns in the new Rotunda of the Vatican Museum. Every person of taste must be shock'd to see such an absurdity in a work so magnificent.

\* Michael Angelo Caravaggio, an excellent Painter of Caricature.

† The usual dress of the Cardinals is black coats lined with red, and red stockings.

## HISTORICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES,

From Mr. GOUGH'S "Sepulchral Monuments," &amp;c. lately published.

## ACCOUNT of the FUNERAL of WILLIAM the CONQUEROR.

THOUGH the Conqueror had no grave or monument in England, the circumstances that attended his death are remarkable. He had no sooner breathed his last at the abbey of St. Gertrude, on a hill out of Rouen to the west, than all his domestics not only forsook him, but plundered his apartments so completely, that his corpse was left naked, and he would have wanted a grave, had it not been for the more grateful clergy and the archbishop of Rouen, who ordered the body to be conveyed to Caen, and one Herluin, a gentleman of the place, (*pagensis eques*) from pure goodness of heart (*naturali bonitate*) took upon himself the care of the funeral, provided the proper persons (*pollinctores & vespiliones*) and hired a carriage to convey it to the river, and thence quite to Caen. There the abbot and convent, attended by crowds of clergy and laity, came out to meet it. But as they were proceeding to pay the proper honours, they were alarmed by a sudden fire which broke out in a house, and destroyed great part of the city. The distracted people went to give the necessary assistance, and left the monks, with a few bishops and abbots, to go on with the service; which being finished, and the *sarcophagus* laid in the ground, the body still lying on the bier, Gilbert, bishop of Evreux, pronounced a long panegyric on the deceased; and, in conclusion, called on the audience to pray for his soul. On a sudden starts up from the crowd Ascelin Fitz-Arthur, and demands a compensation for the ground he stood on, which he said William had forcibly taken from his father to found his abbey on it; and in God's name forbids the burying him on his property, or covering him with his turf. The bishops and nobles having satisfied themselves about the truth of his demand, were obliged to pay him immediately sixty shillings for the grave, and promise an equivalent for the rest of the ground, which they afterwards gave him. They then proceeded to the interment: but in laying the body in the sarcophagus, it was found to have been made so small by the ignorance of the mason, that they were forced to press the corpse with such violence, that the fat belly burst, and diffused an intolerable stench, which all the smোক of the censers and other spices could not overcome. The priests were glad to hurry over the service, and

make the best of their way home in no small fright.

William Rufus erected to his father's memory a costly monument, executed by the goldsmith Otho, to whom he caused to be delivered a great quantity of gold, silver, and precious stones; and the following epitaph, composed by Thomas, archbishop of York, was put on it in gold letters.

Qui rexit rigidos Northmanos, atque Britanos  
Andacter vicit, fortiter obrinuit,

Et Cenomanenes virtute coeruit enses,  
Imperique sui legibus applicuit;

Rex magnus parva jacet hic GULIELMUS in  
urna:

Sufficit & magno parva domus domino.  
Ter septem gradibus se volverat atque duobus  
Virginis in gremio Phœbus, & hic obit.

In 1522, Peter de Marigny, bishop of Castris, and abbot of St. Stephen at Caen, at the solicitation of a great cardinal, an archbishop, and an Italian bishop, desirous to see the remains of the Conqueror, opened his tomb, and found the body in the original situation. The abbot caused a painting to be taken of it in wood just as it appeared. But in 1562, the Hugonots, not content with destroying this painting, demolished the tombs of the Conqueror and his wife, with their effigies in relief to the life, and broke in pieces with their daggers the Conqueror's *biere* made of *pierre de volderil*, and supported on three little white pilasters. They expected to have met with some treasure, but found only his bones, still joined together, and covered with red taffety. Those of the arms and legs were thought longer than those of the tallest men of the present age. One of these sacrilegious wretches, named Francis de Gray de Bourg l'Abbe, gave them to Dom Michael de Comalie, religious and bailiff of the abbey, who kept them in his chamber, till Admiral Coligny and his *restes* ruined and destroyed every thing there.

## ANECDOTES of EDWARD III.

THIS great prince, who wiped out the stain of his premature accession to the crown of England by the unnatural intrigues of his mother, with equal glory supported the king of Scots in his throne, on which his grandfather had placed him; and his own claim to

the crown of France, and after he had in two bloody battles exhausted the blood of its best subjects, dismembered that kingdom of some of its best provinces. The first forty years of his reign were truly glorious. The decline of his life was distressed by the loss of his consort and his gallant son Edward prince of Wales, and the ambition of his fourth son John of Gaunt; and sinking into dotage, his affections fixed on unworthy objects, he closed a life of sixty-four years, and a reign of sixty-six (the longest of any of our sovereigns since Henry III.) at Sheue, June 21, 1377. His body was brought, by four of his sons and others of the nobility, through the city of London, with his face uncovered, and buried by his wife in Westminster abbey. "*Dum vivit*," says Walsingham, "*omnes reges orbis gloria & magnificentia superavit*;" which character in his history he greatly enlarges, contrasting his magnanimity with his affability, discretion, moderation, munificence, and the mildness of his government.

*Hic erat* (says an old Chronicle in the Cottonian library, cited by Weever) *flor mundane militie, sub quo militare erat regnare, proficisci proficere, configere, triumphare. Hic vero Edwardus quumvis in hostes terribilis existerat, in subditis tamen mitissimus fuerat & gratiosus, pietate & misericordia unnes pene suos præcellens antecessores.*

Milles says, "It is reported that his Queen made it her dying request, that he would choose none other sepulchre than that wherein her body should be layed." This he had from Froissart, who mentions two other dying requests made by her. "When the good lady knew that she must die, she sent for the king, and when he came she drew her right hand out of the bed, and putting it into his right hand, the good lady said, 'We have lived all our time together in peace, joy, and prosperity, I beg you at this parting to grant me three favours.' The king in tears replied, 'Ask, madam, and it shall be done and granted.' She then requested, 'that he would discharge the money due from her to foreign merchants, that he would pay her legacies to the several churches both at home and abroad and to her servants, and that he would choose no other place of burial, but lie by her in Westminster abbey.' All these he promised to fulfil. The good lady then made the sign of the true cross on him, and commended the king and her youngest son, Thomas, who stood by him, to God, and presently after she resigned her soul; which, says the honest writer, I firmly believe was received by the holy angels, and conveyed to heavenly bliss! for never in her life did she do or think any thing which should endanger her salvation!"

Thus died this queen at Windsor, on the vigil of our Lady, in the middle of August, 1369."

It is remarkable of this prince, as well as his grandfather, that we hear of no natural children of his, though Walsingham seems to ascribe his death to some amorous indulgences of his dotage with Alice Price.

The pleasures of his youth were the chase and building, in which he passed all the time he could spare from government and conquest.

#### DIRECTIONS given by RICHARD II. about his FUNERAL.

FROM the will of this unfortunate king (the first who had the permission of Parliament to make a will) it appears that he had erected this monument to himself and his beloved consort in his life-time. His directions about his funeral, the arraying of his body, and the procession, are no less curious. It was to be celebrated *more regio*, with four herbes in four separate places; two with five lights in the two principal churches to which his body might happen to be carried; a third in St. Paul's church; and the fourth, in a style of superior magnificence, full of lights, in the church of Westminster. The procession was to travel fourteen, fifteen, or sixteen miles a day, as the seasons suited, surrounded by twenty-four wax torches, day and night, to which an hundred more were to be added when it passed through London. But if he chanced to die within sixteen, fifteen, ten, or five miles of his palace at Westminster, these herbes were to be set out for four days together, in four principal intermediate places; or if there were no places that answered this description, then in four other proper places, as his executor should determine; and if he died in his palace at Westminster, then one very solemn herbe for four days; but on the last day still more honourable exequies. If his corpse should happen to be lost at sea, or by any other accident, which God forbid! *ab hominum aspectibus rapiatur*; or should he die in a part of the world whence it could not easily be brought to England, the same directions touching both the funeral and monument were nevertheless to be observed. His corpse was to be arrayed in velvet or white satin, *more regio*, with a gilt crown and sceptre, but without any stones, except the precious stone in the ring on his finger, *more regio*, of the value of twenty merks of English money. Every catholic king was to receive on the occasion a present of a gold cup, of the value of £45. English money; and his successor, provided he fulfilled his will,

was to have all the crowns, gold plate, furniture of his chapel, certain beds and hangings; and the rest of his jewels and plate was to be applied towards furnishing the buildings he had begun at the nave of the abbey church at Westminster.

DEATH OF SIMON DE MONTFORT, EARL OF LEICESTER.

SIMON DE MONTFORT, Earl of Leicester, being slain at the battle of Evesham, his head, hands, feet, and privities cut off on the field by Roger Mortimer, and the former sent to Wigmore castle, by leave of the king the trunk was carried away on a weak old ladder, covered with a torn cloth, to the abbey church of Evesham, and, wrapt in a sheet, committed to the earth, before the lower step of the high altar there, with his eldest son Henry and Hugh lord Despencer, who fell with him. But shortly after, some of the monks alleging that he died excommunicate and attainted of treason, and therefore did not deserve Christian burial, they took up his corpse, and buried it in a remote place, known to few.

One of his hands being carried into Cheshire by the servant of one of the king's party, was, at the elevation of the host in the parish church, miraculously lifted up higher than the heads of all the assistants, notwithstanding it had been sewed up in a bag, and kept in the bearer's bosom. One of his feet was carried by John de Vescy, the founder, to Alnwick abbey, where continuing several months uncorrupted, the monks made for it a silver shoe. It had a wound between the little and the third toe, made either by a knife or sword, in the mangling of the body. The distant sight of this foot wrought instant cures. A canon of Alnwick, who swore the earl was a traitor, lost first his eyes, and then his life. "Think," cries out the monk of Mailros, who relates this story, "what will be the glory of this foot at its rejunction to Simon's body after the general judgment, from the comparison of this foot before that great event, which displayed such healing powers through the silver shoe, out of which went invisible virtue to heal the sick." The other foot was sent, as a mark of contempt, by the victor to Llewellyn prince of Wales, who had formed an alliance with this earl, and married his daughter. Though it is not to be doubted that this also was endowed with a power of working miracles, they were not sufficiently authenticated to be recorded. His other hand was preserved with great reverence at Evesham, where it may fairly be presumed to have wrought

miracles; "for God, continues my author, does not so justify one part of a man by these powers as to leave another part without the same." This chronicler, in his enthusiasm for the earl, compares him with his namesake Simon Peter, celebrates his exemplary vigilance and habit of rising at midnight, his abstinence, and his moderation in dress, always wearing haircloth next his skin, and over it a *russet* habit; and in public, *blows or burns*; and his constant language was, that he would not desert the just defence of England, which he had undertaken for God's sake, through the love of life, or the fear of death; but would die for it. Justly therefore did the religious prefer his shrine to the Holy Land; and his favourites the friars minor celebrated his life and miracles, and composed a service for him, which, during the life of Edward, could not be generally introduced into the church.

Matthew Paris and the author of the Annals of Waverly pretend, that at the instant of his death there happened extraordinary thunder and lightning, and general darkness. "Sicque labores finivit suos vir ille magnificus Simon comes, qui non solum sua fed se impendit pro oppressione pauperum, affectione justitiae, & regni jure. Fuerat utique literarum scientia commendabilis, officiis divinis assidue interesse gaudens, frugalitati deditus, cui familiare fuit in noctibus vigilare amplius quam dormire: constans fuit in verbo, severus in vultu, maxime fidus in orationibus religiosorum, ecclesiasticis magnam semper impendens reverentiam." These are the words of Matthew Paris, who adds, that he had a high opinion of bishop Grosseteste. "Ipsius consilio tractabat ardua, tentabat dubia, finivit inchoata, ea maxime per quae meritum sibi succrescere existimabat:" that the bishop promised him the crown of martyrdom for his defence of the church, and foretold that both he and his son would die the same day in the cause of justice and truth. His professions of religion (for he and all his army received the sacrament before they took the field) and his opposition to the king's oppressive measures, made him the idol of the monks and the populace. Tyrrel says he had seen at the end of a MS. in the public library at Cambridge certain prayers directed to him as a saint, with many rhyming verses in his praise, and the pope was obliged to repress these extravagances. He certainly was possessed of noble qualities; but amid the prejudices of ancient writers in his favor, and the violent declamations of the moderns against him, it is not easy to decide whether ambition or the public good was the

motive of his opposition to his sovereign, who had been his benefactor, and whose sister he had married. The chronicler of Mailros appeals to heaven for the justice of his cause, and the miracles wrought at the tomb of his associate Hugh Despencer, who was chief justice of England; and the chronicler of Waverly scruples not to call his death a glorious martyrdom for his country, and the good of the kingdom and the church; while Carte condemns him as a traitor; and Tyrrel says, he and his family perished, and came to nought in a few years. Knighton says, he reproached his sons for having brought him to his end by their pride and presumption. Mr. Philips, owner of the site of Evesham-abbey, digging a foundation for a wall between the church-yard and his garden, found the skeleton of a man in armour, probably one of the heroes that fell in this battle. He scrupulously left it untouched, and built the wall upon it.

ANECDOTES of SIR JOHN MALTRAVERS, an Associate in the Murder of EDWARD II.

THIS man, associate with Sir Thomas Gurney in the cruel murder of Edward II. at Berkeley castle, received his pardon for that atrocious deed on account of his services in Edward III.'s wars in France, and had the government of Guernsey conferred on him. Hollinshed, speaking of him before the death of Edward II. calls him John Lord Maltravers, and is authorised herein by the title of *Baron* on his tomb, though Dugdale says none of the family were Barons before 1 Edward III. Rapin says, Maltravers spent his days in exile in Germany, whither he retired immediately after the fact; for which Gurney was beheaded at sea three years after (1332, Rymer) as they were bringing him into England under arrest from Bayonne. Thomas de la More says of Maltravers, that *diu latuit* in Germany, which is literally translated by Speed. 4 Edward III. he had judgment to be put to death wherever he could be found for the murder of Edmond earl of Kent, as the record alleges. It appears in Rymer, that his attainder was reversed by an act dated at Guilford, Dec. 28, 1347, because it was contrary to law; he having never been heard in his defence. He came to the King at Sluys, 12 Edward III. and afterwards at London. But the reversal was only on condition he appeared at court when summoned. Carte says, he lived 26 years in Germany, and finding means to do some services to Edward III. he came and threw himself at the King's feet in Flanders, submitting his life to his disposal, and was pardoned. Dugdale adds from the

Parliament Rolls that he lost all his goods in his services in Flanders, and suffered great oppression; and having obtained licence to return to England, he procured a full pardon in Parliament 25 Edward III. and again had summons to sit there, the first of his family. Next year, upon his son's death, he had the government of Guernsey, Jersey, Sark, and Aurency, and was in the expedition against France 29 Edward III. He founded an hospital for poor men and women at Bowes in Guernsey, and died 16 Feb. 28 Edward III. 1365; so that as he was 30 at the death of his father, 24 Edward I. and was knighted 34 Edward I. he must have been 99 at the time of his death; and had time to reconcile himself to GOD as well as to his Sovereign;—if any thing but the deepest contrition on his part could expiate so atrocious a crime; for which his epitaph solicits the prayers of its readers, and their salvation for their piety. He begs hard, and offers handsomely, for the pardon of his aggravated sins.

His son, John Maltravers, was concerned in the Earl of Lancaster's rebellion, and fled for it. It is not certain whether his lands were seized for this, 5 Edward III. Dugdale confounds his and his father's wife at first, but afterwards distinguishes them; the father having married Agnes widow of John Argentine and John Nerford; and the son Wenthana. Agnes was second wife to John the elder, who had by her another son, who died 9 Richard II. leaving two daughters, of whom the younger married Humphrey Stafford, whose father, Sir Humphrey Stafford, had married her mother. Agnes made her will in the parish of St. John Zachary, London, 1374, by which she orders her body to be buried near her husband, if she died in Dorsetshire or Wilts; but if in Hertfordshire or Cambridgeshire at Wimondley priory, to which she gave her plate after her son's death.

The estates of this family were considerable in Dorset; where Dugdale traces them back to the time of Henry III. Lechicot Maltravers seems to have been their mansion-house.

THE PEACOCK, a favourite Dish of the 13th CENTURY.

AMONG the delicacies of splendid tables in 1364, one sees the *peacock*, that noble bird, the food of lovers and the meat of lords<sup>1</sup>.— Few dishes were in higher fashion in the 13th century, and there was scarce any royal or noble feast without it. They stuffed it with spices and sweet herbs, and covered the head with a cloth, which was kept con-

<sup>1</sup> Such are the epithets bestowed

on it by Romance-writers,

stantly wetted, to preserve the crown. They roasted it, and served it up whole, covered after dressing with the skin and feathers on, the comb intire, and the tail spread. Some persons covered it with leaf gold instead of its skin, and put a piece of cotton dipt in spirits into its beak, to which they set fire as they put it on the table. The honour of serving it up was reserved for the ladies most distinguished for birth, rank, or beauty, one of whom followed by others, and attended by musick, brought it up in the gold or silver dish, and set it before the master of the house or the guest most distinguished for his courtesy and valour, or after a tournament before the victorious knight, who was to display

his skill in carving the favourite fowl, and take an oath of valour and enterprize on its head. The romance of Lancelot, adopting the manners of the age in which it was written, represents King Arthur doing this office to the satisfaction of 500 guests. A picture by Stevens, engraved by L'Empereur, represents a peacock feast. Mons. d'Auffy had seen an old piece of tapestry of the 15th century, representing the same subject, which he could not afterwards recover to engrave in his curious History of the Private Life of the French<sup>2</sup>. It may flatter the vanity of an English historian to find this desideratum here supplied.

## M A S Q U E R A D E I N T E L L I G E N C E.

### PANTHEON.

THE elegant and spacious rooms of this place were on Thursday, Jan. 31, honoured with the presence of a very numerous company, and the entertainment, if it had not all the nervous character of a masquerade, was at least a pleasant and a splendid lounge.

The most striking and eccentric groupe which appeared in the rooms, was a set of Morrice Dancers, consisting in all of nine characters, five of whom, dressed in their shirts, trimmed with variegated ribbons, performed what we took to be the Cumberland Sword Dance; a spectacle of all others the most novel and whimsical to a London company. The different manoeuvres were most unaccountably and dexterously managed; and, together with the athletic appearance of the dancers, (all of whom were of the Horse-guard Standard) gave us a high opinion of our northern countrymen.—The remaining four characters consisted of a Bessy, a Minstrel, Jack and his Master; who in their several departments of Ring-Sweeper, Fiddler, Songster, and Interpreter, acquitted themselves with a very good effect. Their dresses were in a style entirely different from the Swordsmen. Old Bessy exhibited an old woman in true northern style. The Musician was a whimsical satire on Palmer's musicals—and represented Apollo turned Stroller, with the Royalty Pegasus at his back, in the semblance of an ass with his ears cropt. This character would have been an exceeding laughable one independent of the groupe. Jack and his Master, the profest *masking dolls* of their own country, exhibited two Herculean figures in canvas frocks, embellished most curiously with rustic devices, and

occasionally gave a song adapted to the dance, and the place it was performed in. The whole must have been got up with much pains; and wherever the idea originated, it turned out an excellent thing. The following address was distributed by the Morrice Dancers,

### A D D R E S S.

TO the mirth-loving crew, who can laugh  
and be jolly,  
Here met in full glee at the Temple of Folly;  
To the belles, and the beaux, that are buzzing  
about 'em;  
To wise-heads with tongues, and to blockheads  
without 'em;  
To Lords, out of breath, in the midst of their  
leisure;  
To Harlequins hopping in minuet measure;  
To Temple-bar Highlanders—Scotch Petits-  
Maitres;  
To the whole corps of songsters, from all the  
Theatres;  
To house-maids and hay-makers, fair, young,  
and civil;  
To dominos, peevish and black as the devil;  
To petticoat Gentlemen—Ladies in breeches;  
To shepherds and sailors—wits, wizards, and  
witches;  
To non-descript figures—Automaton stalk-  
ers;  
To the lollers, the loungers, the leapers, the  
walkers;  
To the grinners, the growlers, the huffers,  
the pleasers;  
To all the un-charactered character-teazers;  
To clowns, sweeps, and soldiers, nuns, rakes,  
and old women,  
Kings, coblers, fools, conjurers—Ladies and  
Gem'men.

<sup>2</sup> I. p. 299—303. This bird was sometimes served up *alive* in a dish in form of a ship, with banners, and the arms of France hanging at the bird's neck. Favin, Theatre d'Honneur, III. p. 571. *Palays sur l'Ancienne Chevalerie*, I. 184, 185, 244.



The merry Morrice-dancers from the North-country present their compliments. Being Folly's own children, begotten upon Mrth, they have ventured into the Pantheon, and beg leave to consider themselves at home. While their Northern manners are one degree less barbarous than the present prize-worthy standard in the South; they not only expect the indulgence, but the protection of the company; and should their behaviour rise but one degree above that standard, they should justly hold themselves beneath its notice. Their aim is to please and be pleased—the first part of which may be difficult to accomplish, but of the latter they entertain no doubts; for in all places, and in all companies, Folly is ever pleased when dancing to the music of its own bells!

*Five la Bagatelle!*

From the Foot of Skiddaw, Jan. 31, 1788.

N. B. For information of gentlemen unacquainted with North-country diversions, an interpreter, who can speak a little English, attends the dancers, to answer all questions.—An interpreter for the ladies.

Besides this groupe, there were several other good designs, with some tolerable performances. The Lord Chief Justice of the *Humbug Club* was an admirable mask; and a *Curioso* with buck-horns, a *female Pedlar*, a half rook half pigeon, a drunken shoe-maker, and three or four other characters, were sustained with infinite spirit. The house did its duty, for the wine and supper were of the best order,

The Prince of Wales and Duke of York were present, and unmasked whilst they remained.—The Duke of Cumberland also took a transitory peep: there were few others of distinction present, and the *fair-ones* of *baut you* were also in greater scarcity than on any former occasion.

OPERA HOUSE.

THE assembly at the King's Theatre on Monday Evening the 4th inst. was at once numerous and splendid. There was an air of fashion in the place, which made it highly attractive, for in addition to the appearance of all

the young men of distinction, there was an exhibition of beautiful women of elevated condition. It had all the miscellany too congenial to such a scene; for there were, if not much variety of character, at least great varieties of rank. The friseur jostled the gentleman whose hair he had previously dressed, and the first-floor demirep of Mary-bone giggled in the face of a Duchefs. It is this character that gives animation to a masquerade, and whatever may be its influence on the morals, it is certainly a scene of the highest possible exhilaration.

Of characters, though there were some uncommonly good, the general complexion was insipidity. Lady Pentweazle, the Lady Pentweazle of former days, was of all the best. For good-humour and sportive wit we know not the rival of the gentleman, and his animal spirits are equal to his other endowments. A Beggar, by the gentleman who sustained the character of the Cuckold at the Pantheon, was admirably supported; as was a Harlequin, who in point of variety of attitude, expression, and agility, was the best we ever saw.

Of the really female characters, a ball-d-finger was incomparably the best; and of the metamorphoses into male habits, Mrs. Lefevre was the most beautiful. There was some tumult occasioned by the circumstance of a person having assumed the character of a Pick-pocket. He was performing the part very dextrously, and with success, when a gentleman ridiculously took an exception, simply because he had lost his watch. It was in vain that a lawyer stated the case, and contended for the right of appearing as a pick-pocket as well as in any other character. The rule was made absolute for kicking him out; but by some means or other a number of purses and watches disappeared in the very moment that the judgment was given.

The supper and wines to those who had the good fortune to get near the tables, were excellent; but by not opening the upper rooms, there was not accommodation for half the company.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

An OCCASIONAL ADDRESS delivered by Miss BANNISTER on her Father's Night; being her First Appearance at the Royalty, to give her Theatric Imitations.

Written by Mr. VAUGHAN.

I COME not here, kind folks, your votes  
to bribe,

But humbly to entreat you to subscribe  
To POP's opinion, and his critic plan,  
Who wisely says, "Be candid where you  
can;"

Nor sneering hint—I'm not at all the sting,  
(Affecting the Tone and Air of a Macaroni  
Critic.

Before you weigh the evidence I bring.  
But first, 'tis whispered, (whether false or  
true,

Rests not with me to settle—but with you)  
That tyrant Fashion o'er this earthly ball,  
Directs and regulates both great and small;  
Should this be true—and I fear it certain,  
T were better far—I'd keep behind the curtain.

For late a Female \* on these Boards appear'd,  
By Fashion follow'd, and by Truth rever'd,  
Whose magic charms and excellences display'd  
The full extent of all our *Mimic* trade.  
Then judge the various portraits which ensue,  
And though with freedom, judge with temper too :

Nor let *my errors* shake the friendly pile  
Rais'd to my Father by *your* gen'rous smile;  
But beam on *me* those sympathetic rays,  
Which cherish'd into life his earliest days;  
And gratitude *like his*, in fullest pow'r,  
Shall mark the *present* to my *latest* hour.

PROLOGUE to the revived Play of KING  
and No KING.

(Written by the Author of the Prologue to  
"All on a Summer's Day," and spoken  
by Mr. FARREN †.)

LONG had the Genius of the Drama view'd  
Her name dishonour'd, and her pow'r sub-  
du'd.

The smiles her cheek display'd, dejection stole,  
And grief usurp'd the empire of her soul.  
Till *Shakespeare's* birth  
Reviv'd her hopes, and bade her eyes assume  
Their native lustre, and her cheeks their bloom.

O'er the sweet babe with tender looks she  
hung,

While such the joyful accents of her tongue :

"Oh! born to free, by no deceptive light,  
The realms of Learning from the shades  
of night,

"To swell my conquests, to encrease my  
pow'r,

"Eleft be the star that rules thy natal hour!  
"No more shall fools the Drama's scenes  
engage

"With factious fury, and with bigot rage.  
"What tho' for thee no treasures fate de-  
sign'd,

"I'll give the nobler treasures of the mind ;  
"Give thee what critic toil can ne'er impart,  
"The mighty mast'ry o'er the human heart.

"Such wealth as Kings with envy might be-  
hold ;

"Wit bright as gems, and thoughts more rich  
than gold.

"Thou, as the feather'd Monarch dares to  
gaze

"Upon the Sun in its meridian blaze,  
"Shalt first survey mankind, then boldly soar  
"To other spheres, and all their worlds  
explore ;

"Shalt pluck the varied plume from Fan-  
cyy's brow,

"And, when ordain'd at Death's cold shrine  
to bow,

\* Around thy grave shall play a lambent  
flame,

"And from thy ashes rise the Phoenix *Fame!*"  
To equal *Shakespeare* vainly *Jonson* tried,

Nor classic lore avail'd, nor critic pride.  
In vain his scenes as rules direct he rear'd,

In vain his various characters appear'd :  
By Humour's hand in glowing tints pour-  
tray'd,

While quaint Quotation lent her learned aid ;  
Genius for *Shakespeare* bore a willing part,  
And Nature triumph'd o'er contending Art.

The fabric thus by human efforts rais'd,  
Admir'd for grandeur, and for firmness  
prais'd ;

Yet boasts not firmness to withstand the rage  
Of whirlwinds, flames, and undermining age.

While the vault *rock*, by nature form'd, defies  
Successive ages, and inclement skies :

The whirlwind's fury without danger braves,  
And sternly frowns upon the roaring waves ;  
And *mountains* raise their hoary heads sublime  
In Heav'n, nor die but with the death of  
Time.

*Beaumont* and *Fletcher* nearest *Shakespeare*  
came

In wit, in genius, in dramatic fame.  
To please the judgment while they charm'd  
the heart,

With *Shakespeare's* fire they blended *Jonson's*  
art.

But the rude joke, for modest ears unfit,  
(The porter's pleasure, and the carman's wit)  
Too oft each comic character express'd,  
Nor blush'd the audience at th' indecent jest.

While we, more nice, because more know-  
ing grown,

To find allusions never meant too prone,  
At ev'ry grossness feel a gen'rous rage,  
And hoot the graceless ribbald from the stage.

For faults like these what beauties can  
atone!

For faults like these, expell'd the scenic  
throne,

Long has our Play the debt of justice paid,  
Long liv'd an exile in oblivion's shade.

Freed from such errors, may it once again  
Return in triumph, and resume its reign !  
Again may *Bessus* genuine mirth inspire,  
*Panthea* charm ye, and *Arbaces* fire !

*Arbaces*—he, who felt the scorpion smart  
Of ev'ry passion that distracts the heart.

Yet lov'd he virtue, e'en while he obey'd  
Great Nature's impulse, as his feelings  
sway'd.

May you, like him, confess their pow'ful  
laws,

And may those feelings prompt you so ap-  
plause!

\* Mrs. WELLS, † See page 36.

Jan. 24. Mrs. *Henry* appeared the first time on the stage at Covent-Garden, in *Beatrice*, in *Much Ado about Nothing*. When we consider the difficulty of the part, and the excellent performers we have often seen represent it, no person will be surprized if we declare our opinion, that Mrs. *Henry* had nothing more than personal beauty to recommend her as a performer to the audience in this character.

Jan. 31. *The Fate of Sparta; or, The Rival Kings*, a Tragedy, by Mrs. Cowley, was acted for the first time at Drury Lane. The characters are as follow:

Cleombrotus,	Mr. Kemble.
Leonidas,	Mr. Benfley.
Amphares,	Mr. Barrymore.
Necrates,	Mr. Whitfield.
Chelonice,	Mrs. Siddons.
Child,	Miss Gawdry.

The principal events of this Tragedy are taken from Plutarch's Lives, and the management of them appears to do credit to Mrs. Cowley's knowledge of stage effect. As a composition, it is inferior to Mr. Jephson's *Julia*, but has been performed with more success. It received much advantage from the excellence of the performers. Mrs. Siddons particularly distinguished herself; and of the others, Mr. Barrymore has had, and deservedly, a more than ordinary share of applause. After the close of the piece, Mrs. Siddons spoke the following

### EPILOGUE.

THINK you, our Author copied from the life,

In drawing such a daughter—such a wife!  
Judging from what we know, I'm half afraid,

The piece is fancy—yet I ask your aid  
To fix my judgment.—Fairly try the cause,  
Try it—by that sublimest of all laws,  
An *English Jury*!—I recall the word—  
Ha! ha! was ever mortal so absurd!  
'Twould half annihilate e'en me, with fears—  
What! try a Poet by his rhyming Peers?  
Oh! let the Court "take any other form,"  
And my firm soul "shall bide the pitiless storm."

Resolve yourselves into a Committee of the House,

And prosecute! but, ah, no palpitating mouse

Would tremble more at stern Grimalkin's fury,

Than I, should brother Bards compose a Jury.

No wit could save us, and no hope could cheer—

Our crimes would be so plain—the case so clear,

Mercy, thrice blest, her power would vainly try,  
And—"Guilty!—Guilty!—Death!"—  
would be the cry.

Well then, I'll make ye all my Jury, as ye sit;

Ye dear Celestials—Gallery—Boxes—Pit!—  
I'm now a Pleader—mark me, pray—the same

Counsellor Siddons!—do you know the name?  
I have no brief, 'tis true—but there the case  
By many a learned brother's kept in face!  
How many a white, clear band, and powder'd tye,

Which with the blossoms of the hawthorn vie,

Parade the Hall, and nod—and smile;—in vain!

Attorneys smile again—but *don't retain!*—  
While the Leviathans of law's rough ocean  
Distend their jaws—and gobble every motion!

But all this while I have forgot to plead—  
If your sweet eyes speak truth, I've now no need.

Our trembling hopes in their bright beams shall bask—

You seem prepar'd to grant—all they can ask.  
Your hands they ask—*such* Thunders e'er not fright—

Repeat the peal—once more—and then, good night.

### RICHMOND HOUSE.

THURSDAY Evening the 7th inst. the Theatrical exhibitions commenced at this place, when the Comedy of *The Wander* and the Farce of *The Guardian* were performed, with their characters cast as follows:

#### THE WANDER. M E N.

<i>Don Felix,</i>	Lord H. Fitzgerald.
<i>Colonel Briton,</i>	Earl of Derby.
<i>Don Pedro,</i>	Lord E. Fitzgerald.
<i>Don Lopez,</i>	Mr. Ogilvie.
<i>Lissardo,</i>	Mr. Merry.
<i>Gibby,</i>	Mr. Goodenough.
<i>Frederick,</i>	Mr. Howarth.
<i>Vasquez,</i>	Mr. Campbell.

#### W O M E N.

<i>Violante,</i>	Hon. Mrs. Damer.
<i>Isabella,</i>	Miss Hamilton.
<i>Flora,</i>	Hon. Mrs. Hobart.
<i>Inis,</i>	Mrs. Cotton.

#### THE GUARDIAN.

#### M E N.

<i>Old Clackit,</i>	Mr. Merry.
<i>Young Clackit,</i>	Hon. Mr. Edgcumbe.
<i>Hearsty,</i>	Earl of Derby.

#### W O M E N.

<i>Harriet,</i>	Miss Campbell.
<i>Lucy,</i>	Hon. Mrs. Damer.

It has been so long the standing joke of those, who have been enabled to form an opinion of theatrical performances in private

private theatres, to say it was *well enough for Ladies and Gentlemen*, that we were agreeably surpris'd to find the exhibitions of Richmond House Theatre extremely powerful in point of performance. Lord Henry Fitzgerald and the Earl of Derby are both of them so well qualified to fill the scene, that we heartily wish two Comedians of any thing like equal merit were now to start up and ornament the stages of Drury-Lane and Covent-Garden. Nothing could be more impressive, more energetick, nor more like reality than the jealousy of Felix as displayed by Lord Henry, nor more easy, spirited and natural than the Colonel Briton of Lord Derby. Captain Merry's Lissardo also was a most arch and whimsical performance. Lopez, Pedro, and Gibby, were well represented by Mr. Ogilvie, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, and Major Goodenough. The Violante of Mrs. Damer was, like all her works in the different arts, hit off with peculiar neatness, taste and spirit. The capital scene between her and Felix was acted on both sides with great force and character. Mrs. Hobart's Flora proved to us demonstrably, that she is a lady of more than ordinary theatrical judgement. Her manner of giving the side speeches was most happy and intelligent. Miss Hamilton's beauty, aided by a very sensible mode of delivering the dialogue, rendered Isabella truly captivating.

The farce was in all its parts well performed. We have few Comedians on our established stages, who could display such an easy air of coxcomby as Mr. Edgcombe threw over the character of Young Clackit. — It was, truly speaking, the coxcomby of a gentleman, and not the extravagant humour of a buffoon, which is too often the case with the professional representatives of fops. Mrs. Damer in Lucy, with singular address, marked the distinction between the maid and the mistress, her manners being obviously of a different style from those she exhibited in Violante. She gave, however, a good proof that a lively familiarity is a sufficient characteristic of a servant, and that to stamp inferiority of station there is no necessity for assuming a boldness and a vulgarity, that more frequently disgusts than pleases. The bashfulness and embarrassed situation of mind of Harriet was very happily portrayed by Miss Campbell, and the laughable humour of Old Clackit worn with great ease by Captain Merry. Had Garrick been alive and seen Lord Derby in Heartly, he would have rejoiced that his Guardian was in such respectable hands.

The dresses were extremely beautiful, and what is still better, theatrically considered,

extremely appropriate. Attention to character is, generally speaking, shamefully neglected in dressing our actors and actresses. More regard is frequently paid to what would decorate the person, than to what becomes the part, where the Comedian has interest or power enough to order his own dress. That worn by Felix was of white satin, splendidly decorated with gold lace, the cloak of crimson velvet, richly bordered; it became Lord Henry exceedingly. Isabella's dress was uncommonly graceful; Lissardo's correctly characteristic; and all the others, as we have before said, proper and distinguishing.

The Theatre was crowded, and, as may be supposed, chiefly with persons of the highest rank, and most respectable character. The Prince of Wales, the Duke and Duchesses of Gloucester, Princess Sophia, the Duke and Duchesses of Devonshire, the Duke and Duchesses of Ancafter, the Duchesses of Leinster, Lady Albemarle, Lady Stormont, Lady Ailesbury, Lady Tufton, Lady Mary Coke, Lady Hotham, Miss Fox, the Duke of Athol, Lord Stormont, Lord William Russell, Sir Charles Hotham, General Conway, Colonel Fitzpatrick and Aste, and many others of Nobility and exalted families were present.

We rejoice exceedingly that the Duke of Richmond has taken the lead in having a private Theatre in town. It may prove a matter of importance to national morality, and may tend to correct the dissipation of the times. Theatrical performances, both to the actors and auditors, are rational and instructive amusements. They may mend, they cannot injure the minds of those who dedicate their time to them. Unfortunately, the reverse is the true character and effect of various other fashionable means of entertainment, most of them being either actual vices, dangerous follies, or matters of mere frivolity and waste of time\*.

## P R O L O G U E,

Written by Dr. FERRIAR,

And spoken before the Representation of OROONOKO, at the Manchester Theatre, Nov. 20, 1787.

WHEN Truth appears in Fiction's fav'rite seat,

And bids with virtuous rage your bosoms beat,

Mean were the art, how'er in numbers dress'd,

To bribe applause by flattery or jest.

To-night reviv'd, sad Oroonoko pleads

For each poor African that toils and bleeds.

No stale poetic tricks delude the ear,

Nor fancy'd woes beguile you of a tear;

P 2

From

\* During the month, there were two more performances of this piece besides this first presentation.

From Aphra's pen the faithful records move,  
Of ruin'd Majesty and injur'd love.  
Not once alone have Europe's savage bands  
Ensnar'd a royal prey on Afric's sands;  
Not once alone, in galling fetters kept,  
The brave, the gentle, or the good have  
wept;

Nor only once an Imoinda found  
A fate more dire than torture's studied wound.  
Start not, tho' here, in Southern's moving  
strains,

Exalted love in fable bosoms reigns.  
Let Honour that dogmatic scorn efface,  
Which sinks to brutes the persecuted race;  
O spurn th' unworthy thought with gen'rous  
zeal!

Mind has no colour—ev'ry heart can feel.  
Hear Misery cry from yon blood-water'd  
lands,

See suffering crowds to you extend their hands!

Those ghastly seams unmeasur'd lashes tore;  
Those wasted limbs the cleaving fetters wore.  
See mangled victims fill th' oppressor's den,  
Then hear Compassion tell you, These are  
men.

Weak is the trust in frugal Reason's care;  
Reason in vain bids yonder tyrants spare;  
By custom steel'd, they sport with human  
pain,

And vengeful hurricanes descend in vain.  
Our better hopes on this fair circle \* rest:  
Here Pity lives in ev'ry gentle breast.  
Folly may scoff, or Avarice may hate,  
Lo *Beauty* comes the Negro's advocate!  
Let others boast in fashion's pride to glow,  
To lure the lover or attract the beau;  
You check Oppression's lash, protect the  
slave,

And, first to charm, are still the first to save.

## P O E T R Y.

### O D E

To ANNA MÆTILDA.

**O** CEASE, Matilda! cease the strain,  
That woos Indifference to thy arms;  
For what are all her boasted charms?  
But only to be free from Pain!  
And would'st thou then, her Torpid Ease,  
Her listless Apathy to know,  
Renounce the magic Pow'r to Please;  
And lose the Luxury of Woe?  
Why does the stream of Sweetest Song  
In many a wild maze wind along;  
Foam on the Mountain's murmur'ing side;  
Or thro' the vocal covert glide;  
Or among Fairy Meadows steal?—  
It is, because thy Heart can Feel!  
Alas! if Peace must be unknown,  
Till ev'ry nerve is tun'd to stone;  
Till not a tear-drop wets the eye,  
Nor throbs the breast for Sorrow's sigh;  
O may I never find relief,  
But Perish in the Pang of Grief!

Think not I reason thus, my Fair!  
A stranger to croaking Care!  
Ah! if *Thou* seldom find'st repose,  
"I rest not on a bed of rose."  
Despair, cold Serpent, loves to twine  
About this helpless Heart o' mine!  
Yet tho' neglected and forlorn,  
I scarce can check the Smile of Scorn,  
When those the Vulgar call the Great,  
Bend the important brow of state;  
And strive a Consequence to find  
By seeming more than Humankind;

\* The Ladies of Manchester have distinguished themselves very honourably in this  
cause.

By feigning Nature's warmth, to hide  
In poor solemnity of Pride!—  
Well, let them strut their hour away,  
Till grinning Death demand his prey!  
Meanwhile, my Anna! let us love  
The scented Vale, the bending Grove,  
Mix our hot tears with evening Dews;  
And live for Friendship and the Muse!  
Yes, let us hasten hand in hand,  
Where the blue billows lave the land,  
And as they quick re-coiling fly,  
Send on the Surf a lengthen'd Sigh,  
That strikes the soul with Truth Sublime,  
As 'twere the whispering Tongue of  
Time;

For thus our short Life's ebbing day  
Murmurs a while, and hastes away!  
Or let us seek the mould'ring wall  
Of some lone Abbey's Gothic Hall;  
Recline upon the knee-worn Stone,  
And catch the North Wind's dismal moan,  
That 'midst his sorrows seems to boast  
Of many a gallant Vessel lost!  
Friends and Lovers sunk in death—  
By the fury of his breath  
What tho' at the imagin'd Tale,  
Thy alter'd cheek be sadly pale;  
Ne'er can such SYMPATHY annoy;  
For 'tis the price of all our joy!

When far off the night-storm flies,  
Let us ponder on the Skies!  
Where million stars are over roll'd,  
Which yet our weak eyes dare behold;  
Adore the SELF-EXISTING CAUSE  
That gives to each its sep'rate laws;

That,

That, when th' impetuous Comet runs  
 Athwart a wilderness of suns,  
 Tells it what mandate to obey,  
 Nor ever wander from its way ;  
 Till back it hasten whence 'twas brought,  
 Beyond the boundaries of Thought !  
 Let not the studious Seer reply,  
 " Attraction regulates the Sky,  
 " And lends each orb the secret force,  
 " That urges on, or checks its course ;"  
 Or with his Orrery expound  
 Creation's vainly fancied round.  
 Ah ! quit thy toil, presumptuous Sage !  
 Destroy thy calculating page ;  
 No more on Second Causes plod ;  
 'Tis not Attraction, but 'tis God !  
 And what the Universe we call,  
 Is but a Point, compar'd to All.

Such Bliss the sensible bosom knows,  
 Such bliss Indifference ne'er bestows ;  
 'Tho' small the circle we can trace,  
 In the Abyss of time and space,  
 Tho' Learning has its limits got,  
 The feelings of the Soul have not ;  
 Their vast excursions find no end ;  
 And Rapture needs not comprehend !  
 'Tis true, we're ignorant How the Earth  
 Wakes the first principles of birth,  
 With vegetative moisture feeds  
 To different purpose different feeds ;  
 Gives to the Rose such balmy sweet,  
 Or fills the golden ear of Wheat,  
 Paints the ripe Peach with velvet bloom,  
 Or weaves the thick Wood's mingling gloom ;  
 Yet, we can wander in the bow'r ;  
 Can taste the fragrance of the Flow'r ;  
 Drink the rich Fruit's nectareous juice,  
 And bend the Harvest to our use.—

Then give thy pure perceptions scope,  
 And soothe thy heaving heart with Hope.  
 HOPE shall instruct my sorrowing friend ;  
 Her soul's fine fervor ne'er can end ;  
 But when her limbs by Death are laid  
 Beneath some yew-tree's hallow'd shade,  
 Shall bid her soaring spirit know  
 The Seraphim's ecstatic glow.  
 Then shall the Essential Mind confess,  
 That Anguish has the power to bless ;  
 That Feeling was in bounty given,  
 And own the Sacred Truth—in Heaven.

DELLA CRUSCA.

*The VISIT to the DOCK YARD.*

TO THE TUNE OF

" *In good King Charles's golden Days, &c.*"

O ! I have seen such merry things,  
 I fain would have you know, Sir ;  
 We all were pleas'd—as sons of Kings,  
 At this gallant-show, Sir.  
 All in the Dock that Plymouth hight,  
 There was such noise and staring,  
 That every street that met your sight,  
 You 'ad sworn there 'ad been a fair in.

For there our gallant Prince, I vow,  
 His residence up took, Sir ;  
 And with him came, in mitred brow,  
 His Holiness—the Duke, Sir.  
 And all along a noble band  
 Of such as folks will tell us,  
 That had you pick'd the very land,  
 —You 'ad not have found their fellows.

Right princely they, (of princely stock),  
 Here came our ships to view, Sir ;  
 The nation's force, and royal Dock,  
 —And eke their brother too, Sir.  
 And England sure some thanks should pay  
 Unto the Royal Sailor ;  
 Such stocks of knowledge thus to lay  
 Up, that will never fail her,

And ere they left fair London town,  
 Could they have seen so far, Sir ;  
 Each window gave to light them down  
 —A farthing-candle star, Sir.  
 But strange their route, as people say,  
 So retrograde their motion !  
 They came and went ten times a day,  
 As moves the fickle ocean.

And there did ring the merry bell  
 So lustily and cheer, Sir ;  
 The very deaf might hear as well  
 As those—that had their ears, Sir.  
 But best it were to stop, I ween,  
 For thereby hangs a story,  
 That seems alone to lye between  
 —The Sexton and L—f—y.

The guards march'd down in gay parade,  
 The Royal Sons to greet, Sir,  
 And when they long enough had stay'd,  
 —March'd up again the street, Sir.  
 At length when rakes and cickets sing,  
 And sober folks were dozing,  
 And Dock bells 'gan eleven ring,  
 The Prince he pops his nose in.

At morn, the Princes being come,  
 As soon as peep of day, Sir,  
 With roar of cannon, beat of drum,  
 And musick all so gay, Sir,  
 The welcome news was told aloud,  
 And strait the doors did open ;  
 And forth there issued such a crowd,  
 As can be nam'd by no pen.

The Captain's all put on so gay  
 Their gala dresses—and then, Sir,  
 The Prince commanded l—'lasaday !  
 —To pull it off again, Sir.  
 Then was such work, and looks awry,  
 Unfrizzing and undressing ;  
 Whilst their new-made cloaths lay by,  
 With many a hearty blesting.

And now to view the Dock they go,  
 Attended by their suite, Sir ;  
 Of rabble route a goodly show,  
 That follow'd down the street, Sir.

And

And many a question did they ask,  
Right knowing, wise, and able,  
Of oakum, tar, yard, sail, and mast,  
Hemp, cordage, rope and cable.

And then so quick! the thing they caught,  
Almost ere you could speak, Sir ;  
Nor staid a minute to be taught,  
—Where you 'ad have staid a—week, Sir.

Their penetration was so clear,  
And quick their comprehension ;  
As you would be surpriz'd to hear,  
And I must blush to mention.

Let Peter take a tedious time \*,  
And toil with hand and tool, Sir ;  
Before such geniuses sublime,  
Great Peter—was a fool, Sir.  
They took one hour,—or was it two ?  
(God bless the royal Georges !)  
The ships, the docks, the guns to view,  
The rope-walks, and the forges.

And then to see our ships and bay,  
They forthwith went afloat, Sir ;  
In Princely pomp, and proud array,  
All in a lonely boat, Sir.

Whilst all the harbour, low and high,  
So thick with boats was crowded,  
That not a fish could see the sky ;  
—Because—it was beclouded. •

And there, our men of war so great,  
And ships of every bulk, Sir,  
In all their order, form and state,  
They saw—on board—a hulk, Sir † ;  
When in the midst of all the show,  
Cries H—ng—r to his Highness,  
With watch in hand, “ The † battle now,  
“ Egad ! draws to a *finis*.”

And now, fatigu'd and hungry, hence  
They hasten'd one and all, Sir ;  
The Princes went to dine, and thence  
Away went to the ball, Sir.  
Now God be with the Royal Three,  
From January to December ;  
And grant henceforth that what they see  
—They ever may remember.

E. S.

*Leitchfield, Jan. 11, 1768.*

ODE TO THE OLD YEAR, 1787.

LET courtly bards in courtly lay,  
Invoke the Muse on New-Year's day ;  
Prophetic, future days unfold,  
Or tell again the tales of old ;  
For me, I pay in strains sincere,  
A grateful tribute due to the departed year.  
Glad have I seen our native isle  
In wealth, in peace, in honour smile ;

\* Czar.—† They only visited the hulk which P—— W—— is on board during the resisting of his ship — † That hour was to be performed a very celebrated boxing-match in town, between two well-known Combatants.—The circumstance related is a fact.

§ The author of a most beautiful Ode on the amiable Howard.

The balance held with steady hand,  
And Discord cease at her command,  
The dogs of war compell'd to wait,  
And Janus close again his half-unfolded gata,

I love the months whose calm career  
Has left me what my heart holds dear ;  
Has given me health, and peace, and ease ;  
Who would not sing for gifts like these ?  
Of these the sense must still remain,  
To mark this polish'd link of the eternal chain.

Time, the comforter, comfort brings,  
Borne on his variegated wings ;  
He steals away the rose, 'tis true,  
But then the thorn is blunted too.

Illusive hopes before him fly,  
And all Imagination's vain chimeras die,

Those bitter griefs, and fleeting joys,  
Which Fancy's busy pow'r employs,  
To retrospective reason seem  
The phantoms of a troubled dream :  
The fervid vision fades away,  
And leaves the soul in peace her tenement  
of clay.

I view the social circle round,  
And every friendly face is found ;  
My heart expands within my breast,  
Each gloomy selfish care at rest ;  
Grateful I sing, in strains sincere,  
Praise to the Pow'r Supreme who guides the  
rolling year.

ALMA.

On Hearing the Rev. J. RILAND, Birmingham, catechising the Children one Sunday Evening.

WHILE Hayley § grateful strikes the silver lyre,  
And sweetly sings an Howard's worthy praise,  
Forgive the Muse who dares with softer  
fire

To chaunt thy virtue in no venal lays.

When gloomy grief affails the passive mind,  
And burning fevers shoot across the brain,  
Thine is the task, with goodness unconfin'd,  
To dry the tear, and gently soothe the  
pain.

Or when Death's arrow wounds this mortal clay,  
And darkness broods upon the trembling  
soul,

The office thine, with comfort's orient ray,  
To chase the gloom, and shew the blissful  
goal.

Nor

Nor scenes alone like these thy worth display;  
In sweetest union with thy pious life,  
Lo! youth is taught Religion's narrow way,  
And duteous learns to spurn vain folly's  
trife.

Go then, and still pursue thy gen'rous plan,  
Lead forth the youths to Virtue's hallow'd  
sane;

With truth resistless shew them what is  
man,  
And teach them how to praise their Ma-  
ker's name.

To years remote, the virtuous youths shall  
blest

Thy pious mem'ry, and thy labours praise;  
With love divine Jehovah's works express,  
And high as Heav'n their grateful thanks  
shall raise.

When nature sinks to earth with slow decay,  
And life's pale lamp emits a feeble light,  
Thy daring soul shall wing her airy way  
To the ethereal domes of dazzling light;

There join with kindred spirits round the  
throne,

And carol forth your hymns in strains of  
joy

To God, who kindly mark'd thee for his  
own,

And raptur'd sing away eternity.

*Birmingham.*

J. V.

Written on a SQUARE of GLASS at the NEW  
BATH, at MATLOCK, by Mr. GARRICK.

THE whistling winds, and driving rains,  
Fog-mantled hills, and wat'ry plains,  
The river's fullen roar,  
Dull pensive hearts, and folded arms,  
Such, Matlock, such thy hideous charms;  
May I come here no more!

Subscribed by Another Hand.

Tho' thou thro' winds and beating rains  
Hast hapless trod o'er Matlock's plains,  
Let not the place be scorn'd;  
Had Jove allow'd of milder skies,  
Far other scenes had blest thine eyes,  
And thou perhaps return'd.

The following Copy of Verses is an Exercise  
of a Boy only Thirteen Years of Age, in  
the Grammar-School of Wolverhampton,  
on the 13th of January, the day of the  
Annual Meeting of the Trustees.

ONCE to fam'd Eton ev'ry Muse retir'd,  
And youth was there with love of Sci-  
ence fir'd;

Lord Viscount Dudley.

† Sir Edward Littleton.

‡ Earl of Stamford.

¶ The Free-School of Wolverhampton is in the care of Thirty Trustees, of the town or  
neighbourhood, of which the three above-mentioned names are the most conspicuous.

O hadst

Far-beaming Knowledge rais'd her glorious  
head,

Thence verse and learning through the land  
were spread:

Late hither led by Hampton's rising fame,  
To unknown climes the sacred Muses came.  
Here foster'd by the Trust, the Muse shall  
rise,

And Hampton's fame shall reach the distant  
skies.

Some future Pope thou, —, shalt inspire,  
With classic learning and poetic fire;

Far hence the Gothic taste the Muse shall  
chace,

And smooth the manners of a barbarous  
race.

Then, Dudley\*, shall she sing thy much-  
lov'd name,

Where worth and honour boast an equal  
claim;

Who lends to misery a willing ear,  
And in soft pity hears the suppliant's pray'r.  
Nor shall the Muse forget to sing the man †,  
Form'd independent on the noblest plan;  
Sent by his country to defend her cause,  
To guard her Monarch, and protect her  
laws.

When ripen'd years shall call us forth to share  
Life's anxious troubles, and its various care,  
Then may we imitate our present Trust,  
And Stamford's ‡ virtue teach us to be just.

The Author's Reason for avoiding the Pre-  
sence of his Mistress, without having de-  
clared his Sentiments to her.

TO A FRIEND.

THO' she no more shall bless my sight,  
Tho' ne'er my passion was declar'd,  
I love her, by yon evening light,  
Which oft my grief-full tale has heard.

Yet tho' it feels the keenest wound,  
My soul has no complaint express'd—  
Ah, fearful lest the woe-fraught sound  
Should give a pang to Daphne's breast.

For well I know her gentle mind;  
And well I know if she had seen  
How much my heart with love declin'd,  
' Press'd by the weight of grief within;

To see me wretched, well I know,  
My Daphne had been wretched too—  
So quick to feel another's woe!  
To sympathy's fine touch so true!

And wherefore cause the maid I prize  
One tear, one sigh, one moment's pain?  
Ah, sooner may those tearful eyes  
Be clos'd, no more to wake again.



O hadst thou, Daphne, e'en in thought,  
 For me a mutual wish confess'd;  
 Love's searching eye the tale had caught,  
 For Love is keen—and made me blest'd!  
 But no responsive glance or sigh  
 E'er bade one hope my heart elate!—  
 Pity, perhaps, might melt thine eye,  
 If thou should'st know my hapless fate.  
 Pity!—it cannot heal Love's wound!—  
 My tongue, forbear thy tale distress'd;—  
 Ah, fearful lest the woe-fraught sound  
 Should give a pang to Daphne's breast!  
 I go, to save my best-belov'd,  
 And save myself;—for, Oh! my heart  
 Finds pity only can be mov'd,  
 And pity will not balm love's smart.  
*Dover.* RUSTICUS.

## B A G A T E L L E.

To my FRIEND abroad.

THE north wind's hollow voice refoonds,  
 The rain descends in heavy show'rs,  
 My limbs are chill'd, my heart forlorn,  
 And Spleen her influence o'er me pours.  
 Bring, Apathy, thy opiates bring!  
 O Lethe, now a copious bowl  
 Of thy oblivious waters lead,  
 To cure the frenzy in my soul;  
 To drive intruding Fancy thence!—  
 My thoughts with her are wildly straying;  
 And now she whispers in my ear,  
 'What joys are other climes displaying!'—  
 Swift o'er the globe the wanton roams,  
 Surrounded by a busy train—  
 Ah, fugitive! thy flight forbear,  
 Thy wand'rings but augment my pain!  
 'Tis vain my pray'r. Thou wing'st thy way,  
 Where Love alone inspires to joy;  
 Beneath pure skies and verdant groves,  
 Where shepherds woo, and nymphs comply:  
 Or, seated round the flowing bowl,  
 With jocund song, and hearts of glee,  
 The simple swains and lassies fair  
 Awake the grove to harmony.  
 And now thou seek'st Italia's shore,  
 And there each pile sublime survey,  
 Which Gothic rage nor Time's rude hand  
 The mighty works could sweep away.  
 'Midst these my friend with leisure strays,  
 Who marks them well; whilst in his soul,  
 Regret, awe, wonder, and delight,  
 Alternate rise with sweet control.  
 'Tis yours, Eugenius, yours to rove  
 Italia's plains and favour'd isles;  
 With black-ey'd girls to quaff rich wines,  
 And die beneath their languid smiles.

For you each rising morn displays  
 A varied road to please the mind;  
 Unclouded azure decks the skies,  
 And fragrance breathes in every wind.  
 For me, I pour these notes of care  
 'Midst bleak December's joyless reign;  
 Then ah, forgive the envious lay,  
 Nor treat its dictates with disdain.  
 Misfortune haunts my weary path,  
 And Hope emits a feeble ray;  
 Then think how ill the mind can bear  
 The added gloom of such a day!  
 Yet think not, friend, I causeless rave,  
 That fancy only paints the gloom;  
 Behold the scene which I must bear  
 'Till Spring her genial reign resume!  
 From tepid gales and cloudless skies,  
 From Daphne's voice beneath the shade,  
 From songs of love in ev'ry bow'r,  
 And verdant meads, and flow'rs display'd,  
 Alas, how chang'd is now the scene!  
 For balmy air—see smোক arise!  
 For songs of love—a cough, or sneeze!  
 For whispering groves—rude Boreas'  
 voice.  
 His blust'ring voice—how hoarse the sound!  
 The rain descends in heavy show'rs!  
 My limbs are chill'd!—my heart's forlorn!  
 And Spleen her influence o'er me pours.  
 The fretful goddess, curse her sway!  
 Empoisons all my social feelings—  
 And quiet haunts my cot in vain,  
 And vain the Muse's boasted healings!  
 My restless spirit, cease to rove!  
 Content shall every season cheer:—  
 This social hearth, the muse, and love,  
 Shall each tempestuous hour endear.  
*Dover.* RUSTICUS.

## O D E to the CUCKOW.

RECLIN'D yon glitt'ring mead along,  
 The primrose, and the violet,  
 The daffodil with drooping head,  
 The daisy ermin'd, freak'd with jet;  
 Shall wreath for me an od'rous bed,  
 While the dun Cuckow coos his distant song.  
 Untutor'd gladd'ner of the grove!  
 Responsive to thy rustick note,  
 The Lark his matin choral rings,  
 The Blackbird from the plum-tree sings,  
 And the blithe Linnet strains his tender  
 throat:—  
 Ploughman hoarse, approach not nigh,  
 Nor milkmaid, heedless, rustling by,  
 Scare the blest harmony,  
 Nor break the gen'ral chain of joy and love!

A. F. S.

*The PRIMROSE.*

ASK me, why I send you here,  
This firstling of the infant year;  
Ask me why I send you  
This Primrose all bepear'd with dew;  
I strait will answer in your ears,  
The sweets of love are wash'd with tears;

Ask me why this flower doth show  
So yellow, green, and sickly too;  
Ask me why the stalk is weak,  
And bending, yet it doth not break;  
I must tell you, these discover  
What doubts and fears are in a Lover.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIFTH SESSION of  
the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

JANUARY 30.

THEIR Lordships met pursuant to adjournment before Christmas. The Clerk of the Crown brought up the certificate, or return, relative to the late election of a Scotch peer.

Lord Selkirk rose, he said, for the purpose of opposing its reception, and said he thought it his duty, as a peer of that House, to do so.

The Lord Chancellor said, there was no precedent of such a measure; the certificate was on their Lordships' table, and there it must lie. It was a document regularly brought before their Lordships, and to which the whole House, were they so disposed, had not power to refuse admission.

After some conversation between the Lord Chancellor and Lord Selkirk, their Lordships proceeded to Westminster abbey, and heard a sermon, which was elegantly delivered by the Bishop of Gloucester; the text was taken from the 13th chapter of St. Paul's epistle to the Romans, and the 1st and part of the 2d verse.

Prayers were read by the Bishop of Rochester. The Archbishop of Canterbury, the Bishop of Salisbury, and some other Bishops were present. The Lord Chancellor was the only temporal Lord present.

FEB. 1. The Earl of Selkirk moved that all the Lords in town be summoned for Tuesday next; on which his Lordship gave notice he would make a motion relative to the late election of a peer to represent in that House the peerage of Scotland.—The motion passed of course, and the House adjourned to

FEB. 5. Lord Scarisdale presented a report from the committee appointed by their Lordships to search for precedents applicable to the trial of Warren Hastings, Esq; which was read by the Chancellor, paragraph by paragraph, each of which was respectively ordered. Upon that paragraph which stated that the *Charge, Defence, &c.* should be read at length,

The Chancellor observed, that, on account of their extraordinary length in the present instance, it would be preferable that each separate article contained in the charge should be immediately followed by its re-

spective answer, and so on, till the whole was gone through.—Ordered accordingly.

Previous to the order of the day, Lord Rawdon begged leave of the House to call their attention to a bill which he held in his hand, for the relief of Insolvent Debtors. He said it was nearly similar to that which had fallen to the ground at the close of last session; but as all the objections he had heard stated were not pointed against the principle of an Insolvent Bill, but against those possible frauds to which it opened the door, he had, by the assisting advice of the most respectable authority, taken care to obviate all the objectionable parts in the former bill.—The bill was received and read.

The order of the day was now read, for summing their Lordships upon the motion of Lord Selkirk. His Lordship rose and moved, that the resolution on their Lordships Journals of the sessions in 1762, respecting Lord Rutherford, be now read. This order was accordingly read, and stated, that a certain gentleman of the name of Alexander Rutherford had petitioned his Majesty, to allow him to make good his claim to the title of Rutherford, which petition had been referred to their Lordships. This claim had not been made good, but in order thereto a further term of a year had been granted; at the expiration of that period, the claim still remaining unsettled, and another claimant of the name of Dury having appeared, their Lordships were pleased to order that a precept be issued to the President of Session in Scotland, that neither of the two claimants, nor those claiming under them, be allowed to vote or exercise any other franchise attendant on Scotch peerage till their claims be made good. These orders having been read,

Lord Selkirk called the attention of their Lordships to a breach of privilege by the Clerks of Session, in receiving the vote of a person calling himself Lord Rutherford, in violation of the above orders of their Lordships; he therefore moved their Lordships that the conduct of the said Clerks upon that occasion be referred to a committee of privilege.

After a long debate the House divided upon the question, when there appeared Contents, 20; Non-Contents, 29.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales divided with the minority.—Adjourned.

FEB. 11. The order of the day being read for taking into consideration the order respecting the delivery of tickets for the trial of Mr. Hastings, the same was read and agreed to, and is in substance as follows, viz. —No peer to be intitled to his tickets who either does not attend in person to receive them, or if not able to attend, has not desired two Lords to declare upon their honour, his intention of being present on the day of trial; the same mode of delivery to be observed the whole time the trial may last, so that no Lord who has not attended the preceding day can be intitled to his tickets.—An order was made for Peers Minors to walk at the trial.

FEB. 12. The Duke of Norfolk informed the House that some persons had already counterfeited the engraving of the tickets prepared by the Great Chamberlain for admission to the approaching trial. To defeat the object of those persons, his Grace moved, that the tickets delivered to the Peers should be signed with the hand-writing and sealed with the arms of each Peer, before he should have distributed them among his friends; and that he should write upon them the names of the persons to whom they were given.

Lord Stormont approved of the motion, except the part relating to the writing upon each ticket the name of the person to whom it was given, because it might be attended with great inconvenience.

That part to which Lord Stormont objected was left out; and the rest of the motion was carried.

The attendance of Earl Bathurst, at the ensuing trial, was dispensed with at his own request, on account of his age—as was also that of his Grace the Duke of Leeds, on the same account, at the request of his son the Marquis of Carmarthen.

Lord Kinnaird presented a petition from the Earl of Dumfries, complaining of the undue election of Lord Cathcart to be one of the sixteen representatives of the Scotch Peerage in that House. One of the objections to the election stated in the petition was, that a person not legally entitled had been suffered to vote as Lord Rutherford, and that by that vote a majority had been procured by Lord Cathcart. The petition prayed that the Earl of Dumfries might be heard by counsel at their Lordships' bar, to make good his allegations.

Lord Cathcart also petitioned that he might be permitted to support the legality of Lord Rutherford's vote; and also to impeach the vote given to Lord Dumfries by a person claiming to be Lord Colville, of Ochiltree.

After some conversation it was determin-

ed that the subject matter of the petition and counter petition should be heard on the 10th of March.

FEB. 18. The bill relative to the Scotch Distillery was brought up and read.

Lord Stormont field it to be a breach of faith of the legislature pledged to the Scotch distillers, that the act which confirmed the new system of collecting the spirit duty in Scotland by a license, should not continue for the time for which it was enacted, which was till the month of July next.

Lord Hawksbury and the Lord Chancellor contended that there was no breach of faith in the case. Who could (they asked) pledge himself for the duration of an act of parliament, when events had happened which parliament could not foresee, and which would prove injurious to the public? The act under which these events would become highly prejudicial, ought to be repealed.

Lord Stormont insisted, that though it should be proper to repeal the act alluded to, still it would be unjust to subject the Scotch distillers to the continuation of the hardship of paying the duty on spirits by a license, after the benefits which alone could counterbalance the inconvenience of that mode, should have been taken from them. Either they ought to have been told last July that the act would be repealed in this session of parliament, or the licenses, which they took out at that time, and were to last till next July, ought to determine with that act. For this reason his Lordship moved that a clause should be inserted in the bill then under consideration, for making void the licenses taken out by the distillers in Scotland, and putting the collection upon the duty on spirits, in that part of the kingdom, on the same footing that it is in England. This motion was opposed, and produced a division, on which it was negatived by a majority of 10.

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Their Lordships then adjourned.

FEB. 20. Lord Rawdon begged to be understood, that in bringing the present object before their Lordships, he had no invidious or personal design. That which he had to propose, was for the relief of a meritorious class of men, whom he thought to labour under severe grievances; and to whom much was owing, if hard services had a right to claim their hard fought recompence. His Lordship stated the peculiar disadvantages that would accrue, if a precedent were to be established for overlooking long and deserving labours. He represented in strong and lively colouring, the danger of removing from gallant actions, the expected reward; by taking away that which ought always to accompany what was noble, you take away

all incitement—every stimulus to great attempts.

His Lordship then called the attention of the House to the cases of several officers, who were neglectingly passed over in the late flag promotion. In *this* instance, the proposed end of unremitting and well-deserving professional assiduity, was *not* only withdrawn, but a kind of censure was tacitly thrown upon the conduct of such men, by the promotion of juniors over them. In such a light did the old Captains consider themselves now to stand—in a light as disgraceful as unmerited.

After speaking at some length, the following motion was submitted to their Lordships :

“ That an humble address be presented to his Majesty, to take into his consideration the services of certain officers who had been unnoticed in the late promotion of Admirals.”

Lord Howe justified his conduct in the promotion of Admirals, and shewed the inexpediency of a regular distinction of officers, according to a series of service. In every trust; it was necessary that a confidence should rest on those that were trusted. He did not mean to treat in a disparaging manner the claims of several gentlemen who had been overlooked. They might have had titles to notice, which he might not have seen. The persons, however, who had been promoted, he knew deserved much. It was not a wanton action, nor designed for the gratification of patronage, as none had been raised, who were not intended, or, indeed, were not fit for actual service.

Lord Hawke followed Lord Howe in what he had advanced, and mentioned a time when he thought different of promotions than he did at present. He reprobated the measure of overlooking the deserts of men, merely on account of their age. Many, though of advanced life, might have much activity; and as for experience, that was much in their favour.

Lord Sandwich, in a very pertinent speech, defended the First Lord of the Admiralty, and quoted many precedents in point. He thought that this was not a proper subject for parliamentary consideration; that it was in the peculiar province of the Executive Government. If their Lordships took upon themselves to interfere in these matters, they might have business enough upon their hands—they would have petitions without number. If they were to judge of proper appointments in that House, they would often find themselves in disagreeable embarrassments. They might have a hundred

claims upon their feelings, by fathers pleading for their children, and others for their friends. It would be cruel and pitiless, when you heard them crying for the disregard shewn to their several interests, not to afford some redress.

His Lordship then mentioned the great expence that would be incurred by gradual promotion—as numbers must often be provided for, before you could get at the object wished for. The vast increase of Admirals was dwelt upon, since he first went into administration—that at *that* time they were but ten; there were *now* more than seven times that number. He concluded with begging that their Lordships would have a proper confidence in those who were at the head of the Navy, as they were every way competent to the charge entrusted to them, and he doubted not but their actions would correspond with their talents.

A few words of explanation passed between Lord Rawdon and Lord Howe, when the motion was withdrawn.

FEB. 21. By virtue of a commission under the Great Seal, the Scotch Distillery bill, the Tunbridge Road bill, the Dartford Road bill, and the White-street-hill Road bill, received the Royal assent.

The order of the day being read for taking into consideration the mode of proceeding on the articles of impeachment against Warren Hastings, Esq. and for the House to be summoned; the Lord Chancellor left the Woolfack, opened the business, and in a speech of considerable length gave his opinion; he was followed by the Lords Stanhope, Coventry, Abingdon, Loughborough, Richmond, Stormont, Derby, Grantley, Carlisle, Duke of Norfolk.

The Lord Stanhope concluded his speech with moving,

“ That the Managers for the Commons of Great Britain be directed neither to proceed upon the whole of the Charges, nor upon their Accusations, Article by Article, but to proceed upon the criminating Allegations one by one.”—Withdrawn.

Question was afterwards put, to agree with the Proposition as stated by the Managers for the Commons.

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Question—“ That the Managers for the Commons be directed to proceed upon the whole of the Charges, before the Prisoner be called upon for his Defence.”

Carried in the affirmative without a division. Q. 2 HOUSE

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JANUARY 31.

THE Right Hon. Frederick Montague was upon motion of Mr. Burke ordered to be added to the list of managers, on the impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq.

FEBRUARY 1.

Lord Galway presented a petition from the corporation of York, praying the House to take into their most serious consideration the African Slave Trade, and to devise some means for putting an end to a traffick so disgraceful to humanity, and destructive of morality; which was read, and ordered to lie on the table.

FEB. 4.

The Sheriffs of London presented at the bar a petition against the Slave Trade, and a petition against the Shop Tax, which were severally read a first time, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Kendrick presented a petition from Sir Elijah Impey, stating, that he was then attending the House, and praying that he might be heard in reply to the charges which had been exhibited against him. The petition having been read, the Journal was consulted for a precedent, when that relative to Mr. Hastings was adopted; on which Sir Elijah was called in, and informed that the House had resolved to hear him.

Sir Elijah Impey appeared in black, full dressed, with a sword and tie-wig. At half past four he entered upon his defence; and though he did not stop till a quarter after eight o'clock, he had not got through his reply to the single charge relative to Nundocomar. He defended his conduct respecting that Rajah on many legal grounds: the authority of the Supreme Court, he admitted, did not extend over all the inhabitants of the English provinces in India, but over the inhabitants of Calcutta it did; the Rajah had not been tried as a native of Bengal, but as an inhabitant of Calcutta, where he resided, where he committed the crime, and where of course he was amenable to the laws of the place. The law too on which he was tried, Sir Elijah affirmed, was not an *ex post facto* law; for though the Supreme Court of Justice in Bengal was not in existence when that law passed, yet it extended to India in consequence of the Charter of Justice of the late King, sent over in the 26th year of his reign. This he proved by a strong circumstance, viz. that in 1765 a native Indian had been tried and sentenced to be hanged at Calcutta for a forgery, but was respited, and afterwards pardoned by his Majesty. While Sir Elijah was proceeding in his defence, he was interrupted by:

Mr. Pitt, who wished that the further hearing might be adjourned, as the gentleman at the bar must be nearly exhausted by the exertion of speaking for so many hours. He could have wished, he said, that the gentleman had made his defence in writing, that it might be delivered to the clerk, and so spare him the fatigue of speaking.

Sir Elijah having nothing in writing but some minutes which he had made to help his memory,

Mr. Burke said this was a great advantage to the accused, and as great a disadvantage to the accuser: the latter had delivered in his charges, which could not be altered or amended; but the former not having committed his defence to writing, gentlemen must argue from memory, when he might charge that memory with error and change, and shift the ground as often as he pleased. This, however, he observed merely as it might make it difficult for other gentlemen to compare the charges with replies imperfectly recollected: for his own part, he had made this business his study for so many years, that he should be at no loss; his mind had long since been made up on the subject.

Mr. Pitt thought this an uncandid declaration in the present stage of the business, as it would not suffer gentlemen to form a very favourable opinion of the justice of a person, who, before he had heard the defence, could have finally and irrevocably made up his mind upon the merits of the case.

Mr. Fox insisted that the want of candour was discernible not in what his Right Hon. friend had said, but in the construction the last speaker had put upon it. He had not said that he had made up his mind *finally* and *irrevocably*; much less had he said that he had made up his mind without hearing the defence; he had simply said, that after having made this business his study for many years, he had long since made up his mind upon it.

After some little sparring, it was agreed that the further hearing of Sir Elijah should be adjourned to Thursday.

FEB. 5.

The House went into a committee, Mr. Rose in the chair, to take into consideration the petitions of the Corn Distillers of London and of Scotland.

Mr. Alderman Watson stated the nature of the business to be shortly this—that in the year 1784, an Act of Parliament passed, by which the Scotch Distillers were not to be subjected to the visits of excise officers, nor to pay according to the quantity of spirits that they should actually distill; but that they

they should take out a licence, for which they should pay 11. 10s. per ann. for every gallon which each still contained, which would amount to 10d. per gallon on the quantity that it was supposed they would be able to distill annually. But by the Scotch working their stills sometimes four, and sometimes six times in the twenty-four hours, the duty did not in fact amount to above one penny per gallon; so that the Scotch were thus enabled to undersell the English in the London market; they had actually imported into England the whole of the quantity that it was supposed they would have distilled in the year, and ninety thousand gallons over; so that they had the whole of their home consumption duty free.

Several witnesses were then examined on both sides, and at eleven Mr. Pitt moved, That the chairman should report progress, and ask leave to sit again. The motion passed, and the House being resumed, adjourned.

FEB. 6.

The House resolved itself into a committee on the Scotch Distillery, Mr. Rose in the chair.

Mr. Pitt then observed, that from all that had been stated in evidence last night, it was clear the Scotch Distillers enjoyed in the London market advantages over the London Distillers, which it was not the intention of the Legislature to allow them, when the act passed for altering the mode of collecting the duties on distilled spirits in Scotland. The Legislature, indeed, intended that the Scotch Distillers should derive under that act an advantage in the Scotch market, but it never could have meant that they should have been able to sell their spirits in London on better terms than the London Distillers. It was his wish to mediate between the Distillers of England and Scotland, and to equalize the duty as fairly as possible: he knew that this was a delicate task, and that by attempting to please both, he might be unfortunate enough not to please either. However, his duty to the public would compel him to undertake the task. The duty paid by the London Distiller was 2s. 9d. per gallon; in Scotland it was nominally 10d. but in reality not more than from 2½d. to 3d. to which the import duty of 2s. being added, the whole would make 2s. 3d. or thereabouts: he proposed, then, by way of equalizing the duties in both kingdoms, that an additional duty of 6d. per gallon should be laid upon spirits distilled in Scotland, and imported into England. This, he thought, would bring the spirits of both countries to market on fair and equal terms. He concluded with moving, That it was the opinion of the committee that an additional

import duty of 6d. per gallon be laid upon Scotch Spirits.

Sir William Conynghame was against the motion.

Mr. Pulteney, Sir Adam Ferguson, and the Marquis of Graham agreed that, though Scotchmen, they thought Mr. Pitt's equalizing duty fair and equitable in its principle; and they believed just in its calculation.

The Minister's resolution was then put, and carried without a division.—Adjourned to

FEB. 7.

This being the last day appointed by the House for receiving petitions upon private bills, several were presented; as also two on the subject of the Slave Trade, one from the inhabitants of Ripon, in Yorkshire; the other from Maidstone, in Kent.

Upon the order of the day being read for calling Sir Elijah Impey to the bar, in order to his being further heard in his defence,

Mr. Francis rose, and requested the attention of the House while he adverted to somewhat that had fallen from that gentleman on Monday last. He felt himself bound in a most particular manner to take notice of that part of the gentleman's defence, in which he alluded to the assent of the Supreme Council to the execution of Nunducumar, and moved the House, that Sir Elijah Impey be required to deliver in to that House the paper which he read in the course of his defence, purporting to be the translation of the *dying petition* of Nunducumar, as delivered by Gen. Clavering to the Supreme Council in August 1775.

The Solicitor General contended, that it was contrary to every principle of justice, and the practice of every court of law, to require any individual to deliver out of his possession any papers which he might conceive of use towards his defence, or which he feared tended to criminate him. He therefore hoped the gentleman, upon reconsideration, would waive his intended motion, and rather be contented with Sir Elijah's being requested to give in the paper in question, or a copy of it.

Mr. Francis contended for the propriety of having possession of the original paper. He now stood in the character of a defendant, and therefore had a right to the inspection of any paper which had been adduced as a proof of the charges brought against him. As to the copy, that could be of no service: it was the original paper he aimed at, and which indeed he had not supposed to have existed, till, to his great surprize, he heard it read on Monday last. This particular paper he much wished to be forthcoming, as he had good reason to believe it would be found not simply a trans-

a translation of the original, but curiously interlined in Mr. Hastings's own hand-writing. He must, therefore, persist in demanding its production, as upon it he meant to ground charges of a most serious nature.

Mr. Pitt, after what he had just now heard, could not remain silent. He trusted, that upon this business there would be but one sentiment in the House. The forcing out of any man's possession, papers, which, however he might be inclined to use them as a means of defence, were avowedly wrested from him for the purpose of criminating him, was an act of such glaring injustice and flagrant despotism, that he knew but one step more they had to take to fill up the measure of cruelty—that of putting him to the torture, in order to extort confession. Feeling, therefore, for the honour and character of that House, he begged leave to temper the motion somewhat, by moving that the words “be required to deliver,” &c. should be changed to “be asked if he has no objection to deliver, &c.

A long and desultory debate here took place; in the end the House divided upon the motion, and Mr. Pitt's amendment was carried by a majority of 63; for the amendment 107, against it 44.

Immediately after the division, Sir Elijah Impey was called to the bar, and was asked by the Speaker if he had any objection to the production of a copy of the paper that had been the subject of the motion: his reply was, that he had not the least objection, and that he would take care that the House should be furnished with a copy of it.—He then informed the House, that under the very peculiar circumstances of his case, he found himself reduced to the necessity of calling for the protection of the House. It was not enough, he observed, that he should stand accused before that great assembly of enormous crimes, but he must also be attacked and traduced in the public prints, even at the moment when he was defending himself against those heavy charges.

Mr. W. Grenville moved, that Sir Elijah might withdraw from the bar; and that gentleman having accordingly retired, Mr. Grenville said, that the publications relative to the proceedings of that House, had of late been highly derogatory to its dignity: it was an unpleasant thing to complain of the press; and he would have been glad that there had not been any occasion for the complaint that had been justly made: but as it had been made, the House could not, in justice pass it over unnoticed; some proceeding ought to be grounded on it; and for that purpose he moved, that the House

would on the morrow take the said complaint into consideration.—The motion was carried *non con.*

Sir Elijah was then called to the bar, and proceeded in his defence. At ten o'clock he got to the end of the charge relative to the Patna cause, and there he stopped. On the motion of Mr. Pitt, he was asked when he would wish to be heard in reply to the remaining charges?—His answer was nearly as follows:

“From the moment that I understood I was to be accused, I resolved not to sink under the charge, but to meet it with fortitude. However, since the accusation has assumed its present form, and the first charge is of so heinous a nature, the horror I feel at being thought capable of so black a crime, added to the bodily exertions I have been obliged to make in preparing and stating my defence, has been too powerful for my strength, which begins to fail me. For some days past I have been ill, and am so now while I am addressing this Hon. House. The charge relating to Nunducomar presses most upon my mind; until I know the opinion of this House upon it, I cannot think of defending myself against the other charges. Tell me, before I proceed to them, whether or not, after the defence I have already made, this House thinks me the murderer of Nunducomar. Should you answer me in the negative, you will relieve me from such a weight of horror, that I shall give you little trouble about the other charges. I care not if they are carried up against me to the House of Lords, provided I stand acquitted in the judgment of this House of so foul a stain upon my honour, as the imputation of having murdered a man under the forms of law.” He then withdrew from the bar, and

Mr. Pitt said, that he saw no inconvenience in gratifying the wish expressed by Sir Elijah; he therefore moved, that Sir Elijah should be informed that the House would take the first charge into consideration, before they should call upon him for any further defence. After some conversation the motion was agreed to, and Sir Elijah appearing again at the bar, was made acquainted with the determination of the House, and then finally retired.

It was then resolved, that the House should on Monday next hear evidence in support of the prosecution.

At eleven the House adjourned.

FEB. 8.

Mr. M. A. Taylor presented a petition from Mr. J. Palmer, praying for leave to bring in a bill to enable his Majesty to license the Royalty Theatre. He then

moved

moved that the petition might be brought up.

Mr. Anstruther opposed the motion. He said that Mr. Palmer, after having for 12 months trampled on the law of his country, applied with a very bad grace to Parliament for an Act to License his Theatre.

The question was then put on the motion, which was negatived without a division, and the petition was consequently rejected.

Mr. Sheridan informed the House that he had in his hand a petition from as meritorious a body of men as any in the nation; he meant the gentl men who served in the navy with the rank of lieutenants. These gentlemen complained very justly of the smallness of their pay, and wished to submit their case to the consideration of the House.

This petition came within the description of those which prayed for a grant of money from the public, and therefore could not be received, according to the orders of the House, without the previous consent of his Majesty, expressed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, which consent Mr. Pitt said, he was not prepared to express; and therefore the petition fell to the ground, for the House, under this circumstance, could not receive it.

A petition was presented by the Rt. Hon. Mr. Frederick Montagu from the mother of the Penn family. He pointed out the Royalties which her family had enjoyed, and the losses it had sustained by the revolution in America; the claims she and her children had upon the public, and the obligations the public were under to her family.

Mr. Pitt consented on the part of the King that this petition should be received; it was accordingly brought up and read; and then it was ordered, on the motion of Mr. Montagu, that it should lie on the table.

Sir E. Impey was called to the bar, and required to produce the publications which he had made the subjects of complaint yesterday. He produced the Morning Herald of Wednesday, and the Gazetteer of Thursday. He observed at the same time, that Mr. Debrett, who was the publisher of a pamphlet of which he had complained, had waited upon him, apologized for the publication, and promised to stop the sale of it. Sir Elijah then withdrew.

Mr. Grenville moved, that the paragraphs complained of in the papers presented by Sir Elijah Impey were injurious to the dignity of the House, and tended to prejudice the defence of a person accused before the House of High Crimes and Misdemeanors.

After long debate the motion was carried without a division.

He next moved an address to the King,

that he would be graciously pleased to order the Attorney and Solicitor-General to prosecute the Printers of those Libels.

Mr. Courteney observed, that Sir Elijah's having suppressed the libel of Debrett, he having apologized to him, suggested the following addition by way of amendment to the last motion, "unless the said printers shall make an apology to Sir Elijah Impey." This amendment was negatived without a division. The House then divided upon the motion for the prosecution, which was carried by a majority of 73. Ayes 109, Noes 37.

Sir Elijah Impey appeared again at the bar after the division, and presented a fair copy of the translation of Nunducumar's petition, with a *fac simile* of the alterations and corrections in it. At the same time he said that any Member should be at liberty to examine the original, which is kept in his possession.

Adjourned at half past eight.

#### FEB. 11.

The House went into a Committee, Mr. Steele in the Chair, upon the Bill for imposing an additional duty of 6d. per gallon on Scotch Spirits imported into Eng and, the blanks of which were filled up without any debate. The most material of these respected the time when the bill should take place, which was settled for the day on which it should receive the royal assent.

The House then resolved into a Committee, to take into consideration the commercial intercourse with America.

Mr. W. Grenville observed, that hitherto this intercourse had been carried on under the authority of annual Acts of Parliament; but he now intended to propose that that part, which from four years experience was found to be eligible, should be made permanent by a new act of the legislature. Every one wished that the supply of lumber, grain, provisions, and fish, for the use of our West-India islands, might be conveyed in British bottoms, for the benefit and increase of our navigation; but many doubted whether a sufficient supply of these articles could be procured if American ships were excluded our islands. This, however, had been done with success, as for the four last years no other vessels but British had been employed in supplying the islands, and never had there been a more plentiful supply. From this policy of employing British bottoms only, the planters had reaped great advantages, and the navigation of the empire been increased, as we now employed every year near 40,000 tons of shipping, and near 5000 seamen in that



that trade alone, and the freight of the shipping amounted to 250,000*l*.

He then moved for leave to bring in a bill for settling the intercourse between the different places mentioned.

After some little conversation the motion was carried unanimously.

The House being refused, resolved itself again into a Committee on the charges brought against Sir Elijah Impey.

Sir Gilbert Elliott said, he wished that Mr. Farrer, a Member of that House, might be asked if he had any objection to be examined on the charges.

Mr. Farrer replied, that though he believed he could give more information on the subject than any man alive, yet he had objections of a private nature to being examined. When he was in Bengal he had been appointed, by the special favour of Sir Elijah Impey, senior advocate of the Supreme Court; from this circumstance some might imagine, that if the evidence he gave should be favourable, he was influenced by gratitude to that gentleman. On the other hand it was well known, that soon after the above appointment he had differed much with Sir Elijah, and had been ever after upon bad terms with him. Hence if his evidence should be unfavourable, some might take occasion to say that he was actuated by resentment. However, disagreeable as it might be to him to give evidence under these circumstances, he would not decline it if it was the general sense of the Committee.

A conversation now arose, at the end of which the Hon. Mr. St. John (Chairman of the Committee) informed Mr. Farrer, that it was the unanimous wish of the Committee that he would suffer himself to be examined; on which Mr. Farrer acquiesced. He then proceeded to give his evidence, in the course of which he was going to read a paper, written by a Mr. Gerard, attorney to Nunducomar, purporting to be an account of the conduct of the Judges on an application from Nunducomar to be admitted to bail, which they ultimately refused.

Mr. Scott objected to the admissibility of this paper as evidence, because it was in the hand-writing of a third person, and not of the gentleman then under examination.

After a tedious debate on this point, Mr. Farrer was directed to read the paper in question. He accordingly went on with his evidence till eleven o'clock, when the Committee adjourned the further hearing till the next day.

FEB. 12.

A petition from the Protestant dissenting ministers, praying the abolition of the African slave trade, was presented, read, and ordered to lie on the table.

A report was made from the Committee on the state of American Commerce, and bills ordered to be brought in for settling the intercourse between the places mentioned.

The report of the Committee on the distillery was also made, and the first blank filled up, viz. that the bill should have operation from the day of its receiving the royal assent.

The order of the day being read for farther hearing Mr. Farrer before a Committee of the whole House, the Speaker left the chair, and Mr. St. John took his seat at the table.

Mr. Farrer then stood up in his place, and after correcting a few passages in that part of the account of the circumstances attending the case of Nunducomar, which he had delivered on Monday, and which had been taken in writing; he afterwards proceeded to pursue his narrative; and having come to that part of the trial of Nunducomar, where an interpreter was to be appointed by the Court to take down the trial, stated that reasons had been given by the Court, why a particular person should not be appointed to that office, which reasons he did not believe to be founded in fact.

At ten, having come to the Defence of Nunducomar, Mr. Pitt proposed that the evidence should there close for this night, which was agreed to.

FEB. 13.

The Committee of Managers of the Impeachment went out of the House to Westminster-hall, and were followed by the other Members of the House as they were called over by the counties for which they served, and at eleven the House of Commons, as a Committee of the whole House, were attending in Westminster-hall.

At half past five the proceedings on the trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. being concluded for this day in Westminster-hall, the Members returned to their House, and the Speaker having taken the chair,

Mr. Steele moved, that the bill for adding a further equalizing duty on Scotch spirits should be read a third time.

The bill was then read and agreed to; upon which the Marquis of Graham rose to propose a clause to be added to the bill by way of rider, for all Scotch spirits actually shipped for England on or before the 1st day of February, to be admitted into the English ports on the old duty.

No objection being made to the clause, it was brought up, read a first, second, and third time, and added to the bill, as rider.

FEB. 14.

Petitions from Leicester, Falmouth, Stafford, Northampton, Cambridge, and Scarborough, relative to the slave trade,

Were

were presented, read, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Fox, after a long preface, said he held in his hand a pamphlet, which contained a gross and scandalous libel on the Committee appointed by the House to manage the prosecution of Mr. Hastings, as well as a libel upon the House itself, upon his Majesty, and the whole legislature. He said he should content himself with making the general preliminary motion, "that the pamphlet complained of contained a libel, highly reflecting on his Majesty, and upon the proceedings of this House, and was an indecent interference with respect to the prosecutions now depending on the impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq. late Governor-General of Bengal."

Mr. Pitt then rose, and said, from the little he had heard read of the pamphlet, it appeared to him to be not only a libel, but a libel of a very heinous, though he conceived not of a very dangerous nature; but as it would not be right for the House upon so slight a suggestion as a Member reading extracts, to ground a motion, however otherwise proper, he wished the Right Hon. Gentleman would suffer the pamphlet to remain on the table for a day, (in order that gentlemen who wished to know the contents before they voted, might read it) and forbear to make any other motion, "than that the pamphlet complained of as a libel be taken into consideration on any future day," which was agreed to.

Mr. Farrer then proceeded in his narrative on his first charge against Sir Elijah Impey, which he concluded about half past nine. After which progress was reported, and the House ordered to go into a Committee on the same subject on Monday next.

FEB. 15.

The trial of Mr. Hastings being adjourned about half past two, the Commons immediately went to their House; and the Speaker having taken the chair,

Mr. Fox rose and said, that as the House had yesterday agreed to take into consideration this day the subject of the libel on which a conversation was then had, he should desire, that part of the pamphlet in question should be read, and then he would make his motion.

The part to which Mr. Fox alluded was read.

Mr. Fox then moved, "that the pamphlet contained a libel highly reflecting upon his Majesty, and upon the proceedings of this House, and is an indecent interference with respect to the prosecution now depending on

the impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he found himself prepared to agree in part, but not wholly to the motion of the Right Hon. Gentleman: that the pamphlet in question contained a libel against that House, was clear and obvious; but that it contained a libel against his Majesty, did not, in his opinion, appear in the same light. The grammatical and natural construction of all the sentences, would not warrant that House in pronouncing any part of the pamphlet in question libellous on his Majesty; it asserted that the smiles of the Sovereign could not screen or protect Mr. Hastings from impeachment; what was the natural inference on this allusion? That Mr. Hastings had, before his impeachment, been the object of Royal notice: this might have been either true or false without being libellous; it was not even hinted or insinuated that any influence on the part of the Crown had been exerted to protect Mr. Hastings from impeachment. Mr. Pitt observed, that he could not find in the pamphlet a single sentence which could in the most distant degree be construed into an offence to the dignity of the Sovereign, and he should therefore move, that the words "his Majesty" be struck out of the motion.

Mr. Fox replied, and with great force contended, that the words "smiles of the Sovereign," certainly imported by their natural construction, an undue influence exerted on the part of the Crown.—He did not say the fact was so, but the House was not now enquiring into fact, but the tendency of the libel.

Mr. Dundas supported Mr. Pitt, and consequently approved of the amendment.

Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Courtenay, and Mr. Adam, strenuously supported the motion in its original state—after which the House divided,—For Mr. Pitt's amendment, 132—against it, 66—majority, 66.

FEB. 20.

Petitions from Hertford, Chesterfield, Warrington, Lincoln, Bristol, and Chamber of Commerce at Edinburgh, relative to the Slave Trade, were presented, read, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Vanstittart moved for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend the Acts of Charles I. and Charles II, prohibiting waggon and carts from travelling on Sundays, with a view to extend the prohibition to stage-coaches and diligences, so as to prevent them from travelling from ten o'clock in the morning to five in the afternoon.

The motion having been read from the chair,

Mr. Jolliffe said, he had heard no argument in support of so extraordinary a bill as that the Hon. Gentleman had moved for leave to introduce. There was something so extremely ridiculous in the proposition, that a stage-coach was to stop wherever it might arrive at by ten in the morning, and that the passengers should be detained there till five in the evening, that he really could not avoid resisting the motion now made.

Mr. Vanstuart declared, if it appeared to be the sense of the House, that no such bill should be brought in, he would not proceed to divide the House; but if the motion should seem to be agreeable to a majority, he would take their sense by a division.

Mr. Powney said, if any thing was seriously meant by the issuing of the Proclamation, something ought to have been done in respect to strengthening and amending the Police, by the magistracy of each County, or the Proclamation ought to have been thrown aside at once as useless.

After more conversation, the House divided,

Ayes	—	31
Noes	—	32

The Order having been read from the House resolving itself into a Committee on Sir E. Impey's Impeachment, Mr. Hussey in the Chair,

Mr. Farrer underwent an examination by Mr. Cresigny, Mr. Topham, Mr. Cornwall (the Speaker), Major Scot, Mr. Burton, and Lord Midgrave. The substance of his evidence went to prove the full approbation of the Judges of the Supreme Court in the condemnation of Nunducomar, and the wish of the Jury and the Judges to prosecute the witnesses of Nunducomar, who had experienced every humanity from Sir Elijah Impey particularly.

Mr. Farrer having closed his evidence, Sir G. Elliot asked Mr. Rous whether he would submit to an examination by the Committee.

Mr. Rous rose in his place, and having signified his consent to undergo an examination, proceeded to state to the Committee a narrative of the prosecutions carried on against Nunducomar for forgery in the Sudda Dewannee Adulet, of which he (Mr. Rous) had been President, previous to the Supreme Court being established, and consequently prior to the capital indictment being preferred for that forgery against Nunducomar. Having concluded the narrative of those proceedings, he had several questions put to him by Sir Gilbert Elliot, Mr. Burke, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Master of the Rolls, and other gentlemen.

The Chairman was directed to report preferences, and to move for leave to sit again.

Feb. 21.

Mr. Bastard rose to make his promised motion, relative to the late naval arrangements. He said, that he was fully convinced in his own mind, that men who rank high in their profession—who had been eminently distinguished for their bravery—to whose conduct the House had, by their votes, given the most exalted testimony of approbation—had been shamefully overlooked, rejected, despised, disgraced, and stigmatized by the late promotion of Flag-Officers.—Having stated this to the House with an energy illustrative of the zeal he felt for the situation of those gallant Officers who had been so neglected,—he said, such conduct in the Minister of the Naval department, not only disgraced the liberality and gratitude of the British name, but carried with it an obvious tendency to extinguish that glorious spirit of emulation, which had raised the character of an English seaman beyond the reach of all competition.—The Noble Lord (Howe), whose conduct on this public occasion he never could subscribe to—must from long professional experience well know the extreme danger to which the service must be exposed, by passing over officers against whom not a single objection, not the most dilant insinuation of inability can possibly be alleged. He well knew how dangerous to the service it was, and destructive to the hope cherished by every brave and gallant commander, that their meritorious actions would ever meet the just reward of a liberal country. Were such men as Capt. Balfour, Capt. Thompson, Sir Digby Dent, and Commissioner Laforey, to be driven, like *Belisarius* of old, from the service, and abandoned by those whose duty it was to see them duly honoured and supported?—Such conduct he conceived to be guided by the most dangerous and alarming policy. It tended to rekindle that jealousy and disunion in the navy, by which the interest of the nation in the last war so severely suffered. To what were young officers now to look for preferment, when they beheld their services so treated? Would they, to obtain preferment, closely apply their attention to professional pursuits? They observe examples before them which warrant them to conclude, that it is not professional skill, personal bravery, or long and approved services, that are likely to qualify them as proper candidates for promotion. No: the readiest and most direct road to rank and emolument, now, is to become the representative of some venal borough, to court the smiles of the First Lord of the Admiralty, by voting for him

on all occasions:—follow these steps, and your preference is certain. He then read the vote of thanks of the House in 1782, to Lord Rodney, and the Captains, &c. and stated, that Captain Thompson and Captain Balfour had been included in that vote; and yet these officers of tried bravery, and approved nautical ability, without doing any thing to draw upon them the smallest disgrace, or the slightest censure, the late promotions entirely overlooked. What were the votes of the House—*scadous*, without substances. Could the nation forget what they owed to those officers on that occasion?—He hoped, for its honour, that was impossible; they had both a claim upon the House for the vote of approbation which it had passed, and a claim on their country for its favour, reward, and protection. The humanity and dignity of the Commons, he conceived, as well as the true interest of the country, spurned at the idea of overlooking the merit of men who deserved a treatment diametrically opposite to that which their hard fate had experienced. Having very forcibly impressed the House with this idea, he then moved, “That an humble Address should be presented to his Majesty, praying him to bestow some mark of Royal Favour on Captains Balfour and Thompson.”

Mr. Edwards, member for Maidstone, in his maiden speech, seconded the motion.

Mr. Beanfof, after having pronounced a very lofty panegyric on the First Lord of the Admiralty, declared, that in an arrangement which so intimately applied itself to his professional skill, he conceived him incapable of acting improperly, or violating his integrity. The motion which had been submitted to the House had a tendency which, he believed, the hon. member did not foresee, of injuring the service, and striking at the very vitals of the constitution; and if the complainants had conceived it to be fraught with such danger, they would never have consented to bring it forward in such a shape; it asked an interference with the executive power, which the House could not constitutionally assume.

Sir George Collier conceived the question before the House to lie in a very small compass—It was, “Whether the naval promotions were to be considered with regard to rank and seniority or not?” If such a conduct was pursued, as had hitherto been announced, he thought it would ultimately be injurious to the service.

Captain Macbride contended, that the intention of the superannuated list was to receive those officers who were by age and infirmity rendered incapable of active service;

but Captain Thompson did not come under this description; he was as perfectly in health, as he was found in capacity.

Mr. Pitt opposed the motion with more than usual warmth. He maintained that the right of selecting officers for the naval service rested solely with the executive power of government, and more particularly applied to the discretionary power of the First Lord of the Admiralty, whose judgment was unquestionably to be exercised in selecting those whom he should conceive qualified to command a fleet. A Captain of a ship might, in every point of view, be qualified to command a single vessel, but very unfit to have the command of a fleet.—After having in various points of view stated to the House the distinctions of nautical capacity, he said, similar occurrences had frequently happened like those of the subject of complaint. He had, on examination, found that since the year 1718, to the present time, there had been set aside 139 Flag Officers, and 244 Captains. He had no doubt, from the very honourable report he had heard of the character and ability of Captain Thompson and Captain Balfour, but that their services were entitled to reward; but he would maintain, that their respective merits could not be discussed in that House; that the motion proposed would defeat the intention it aimed to accomplish, and would operate as a direct encroachment on the privilege of the executive government.

Lord Mulgrave entered into the warmest eulogiums on the character of Commissioner Laforey. His Lordship was extremely elaborate, and argued with ardor. He said, that Sir George Pococke and Admiral Boscawen were once overlooked, though afterwards the companions of frequent victories; He then adverted to the superannuated list, and maintained against the present practice of superannuating officers, that he who accepted that alternative could not term it the *first day of his infirmity*, but he might with propriety call it the *first day of his mortification*. Some allowance he conceived ought to be made to the refined feelings of a man of honour, but he considered it violating them when an officer was requested to retire at a time when he never had harboured a thought of asking for retirement. After having dwelt on this idea in strains singularly pathetic, his Lordship hoped that the honourable member would withdraw his motion, as not calculated to obtain the desired effect.

Mr. Balfour made a short reply to Mr. Pitt, and finding the sense of the House against his first motion, proposed another of a more general nature, which Mr. Pitt objecting to, he withdrew them both. Adjourned.

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL, of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR-GENERAL of BENGAL), before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

## FIRST DAY.

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13.

THE House met at ten, and by eleven a message was sent to the Commons, that the House was immediately going to adjourn to Westminster-Hall, to proceed upon the trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. The message was immediately returned, that the Commons were ready to substantiate their charges. The Lords were then called over by the Clerk, and arranged by Sir Isaac Heard, Principal King at Arms, when upwards of two hundred proceeded in order to Westminster-Hall\*. The Peers were preceded by

Lord Chancellor's Gentlemen Attendants,  
two and two,  
Clerk Assistant of the House of Lords, and  
Clerk of the Parliaments.

Clerk of the Crown in Chancery.  
Clerk of the Crown in the King's Bench.  
Masters in Chancery, two and two.

The Judges.

Serjeants Adair and Hill.  
Yeoman Usher of the Black Rod.  
Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of  
the Black Rod.

## Two Heralds.

The Lords Barons, two and two.  
The Lords Bishops, two and two.  
The Lords Viscounts, two and two.  
The Lords Marquisses, two and two.  
The Lords Dukes, two and two.

## The Mace-Bearer.

The Lord Chancellor, with his train borne.  
(All in their Parliamentary Robes.)

The Lords Spiritual seated themselves on their Bench, which was on the side on which they entered; as they passed the throne, they bowed to it, as if the King was seated in it.

The Temporal Lords crossed over the House, and each made a respectful bow to the seat of Majesty.

In this procession, the juniors of each class of Nobility walked first; and the seniors last; of course the last held the most honourable station.

As soon as their Lordships were seated in the Lower Chamber †, the Lord Chancellor asked leave for the Judges to be covered.

At twelve the Court was opened, and the

\* Previous to their Lordships approach to the Hall, about eleven o'clock, her Majesty, with the Princesses Elizabeth, Augusta and Mary, made their appearance in the Duke of Newcastle's gallery. Her Majesty was dressed in a fawn-coloured taffeta, her head-dress plain, with a very slender sprinkling of diamonds. The Royal box was graced with the Duchesses of Gloucester and the young Prince. The ladies were all in morning dresses; a few with feathers and variegated flowers in their head-dress, but nothing so remarkable as to attract public attention.

Mrs. Fitzherbert was in the Royal box.

The Dukes of Cumberland, Gloucester and York, and the Prince of Wales, with their trains, followed the Chancellor, and closed the procession.

Upwards of two hundred of the Commons with the Speaker, were in the gallery.

The Managers, Charles Fox and all, were in full dress.

But a very few of the Commons were full dressed—some of them were in boots. Their seats were covered with green cloth—the rest of the building was “one red.”

Mr. Hastings stood for some time—On a motion from a Peer, the Chancellor allowed, as a favour, that the Prisoner should have a chair—And he sat the whole time—but occasionally, when he spoke to his Counsel.

His Counsel were Mr. Law, Mr. Plomer, Mr. Dallas.—For the Commons—Dr. Scott and Dr. Lawrence; Messrs. Mansfield, Piggot, Burke, and Douglas.

A party of horse-guards, under the command of a Field Officer, with a Captain's party from the horse-grenadiers, attended daily during the trial.

A body of three hundred foot-guards also kept the avenues clear, and a considerable number of constables attended for the purpose of taking offenders into custody.

† The temporary building for the trial of Mr. Hastings was arranged in this manner—

The Chancellor, at the upper end from the Hall gate, under a state canopy—the Judges—and Masters in Chancery below them—Heralds, and attending Officers about them.

The Royal Box was on the right hand of the Chancellor—on his left, the box for the Princes.

Dukes, Marquisses, and Viscounts, were below the latter—the Bishops on the side with the former—the Earls and Barons sat on six rows between them.

Serjeant at Arms, with a very audible voice, made the usual proclamation; after which, in old blunt English, he summoned "Warren Hastings, Esq. to come forth in Court to save *THEE AND TRY BAIL*, otherwise the recognizance of thou and thy bail will be forfeited."

Mr. Hastings immediately appeared at the Bar with his two sureties, Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Sumner, and immediately dropped on his knees; when the Lord Chancellor signified that he might rise. He seemed very infirm, and much indisposed. He was dressed in a plain poppy-coloured suit of clothes.

After Mr. Hastings appeared at the Bar, a Proclamation as follows was made:

"Whereas Charges of High Crimes and Misdemeanors have been exhibited by the Knights, Citizens, and Burgeses in Parliament assembled, in the name of themselves, and of all the Commons of Great Britain, against Warren Hastings, Esq. All persons concerned are to take notice, that he now stands on his trial, and they may come forth in order to make good the said charges."

Proclamation being made, the Lord Chancellor rose, and addressed the prisoner as follows:—

"Warren Hastings,

"You are called upon, after every expedient allowance, for your defence. You have had bail: you have Counsel. Much time also has been granted you—becoming well the circumstances of your case.

"For the matter in the Charges is most momentous, and the dates are remote, since the occurrences in those charges alleged against you are said to have been committed

"These advantages you must understand, while you feel.—You are to deem them not an indulgence of this House—but the fair claim of right—a concession of nothing, but what you have in common with all around you—what every British subject may ask, and every British tribunal must allow.

The Prisoner, near the door, fronted the Chancellor—His Counsel on his right hand—the Evidence between the Counsel for the Prosecution, on his left.

Committee of the House of Commons behind their Counsel—the Short-hand Writer—Black Rod, &c. on the other side.

The House of Commons—Foreign Ministers—and Duke of Newcastle, who still retains a gallery, though it is not easy to tell why—filled the left side of entrance.—On the right hand were Peereses—Board of Works, and Lord Salisbury.

The seats for Peers tickets adjoined the Court of Chancery and the King's Bench.

The opposite end of the Hall, had on one side six more rows for Peereses—on the other, the remainder of the House of Commons—The Lord High Chamberlain's box was between them.

\* The attendance of the House of Commons was this day very thin—the number of Members,

"Conduct your Defence, therefore, in a manner that may best your station, and the magnitude of the charges against you.—Estimate rightly the high character of those you have to answer—the Commons of Great Britain!—who, at once, perhaps, attach likelihood to doubt—and enforce authority, certainly, on accusation."

To which Mr. Hastings made almost verbatim the following answer:

"My Lords,

"I am come to this high tribunal equally impressed with a confidence in my own integrity, and in the justice of the Court before which I stand."

This ceremony being over, the reading Clerk began to read the first charge, and with the Clerk Assistant, Deputy Clerk of the Crown, and another gentleman who attended as an additional Clerk, their Lordships got through the reading of seven charges and seven answers.

The Marquis of Stafford, when it was impossible for the Clerk to see any longer, moved to adjourn to the Chamber of Parliament; when, upon motion, the further consideration of the above trial was put off until ten o'clock next morning.

## SECOND DAY.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 14.

The names of the House being called over by Garter King at Arms and his Assistant, the procession went in the same order as the preceding day, and being seated in the Court, the same formalities took place as at the opening of the business; after which Mr. Hastings was called to the bar with his bail, Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Sumner.

The remaining twelve charges and the answers were then read by the Clerks attending. It was near five o'clock before the reading was finished, and the conclusion of Mr. Hastings' defence evidently made a deep impression upon the audience.—The Lords immediately returned to their House, and adjourned\*.

## THIRD DAY.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15.

The Court being seated<sup>3</sup>, and after the usual proclamation Mr. Hastings appearing at the bar, the Lord Chancellor demanded who appeared in behalf of the Commons to substantiate the Charges †.

Mr. Burke immediately rose, and made his obediences to the Court; and every eye was at this moment rivetted upon him. "He stood forth, he said, at the command of the Commons of Great Britain, as the accuser of Warren Hastings."

Mr. Burke then stopped for above a minute, at the end of which he resumed, and continued his speech for two hours and a half. It was grave and temperate; but was pathetic and affecting. Every expression and sentiment was appropriate; and though in the progress he led the ignorant to the most familiar acquaintance with the origin of the crimes and the evils of India, he astonished the most knowing with the new aspect which he gave to the whole, after it had been so long agitated and so thoroughly discussed.

He apostrophized the tribunal before which he stood—congratulated his country on possessing so powerful an instrument of justice, and so authoritative a corrector of abuse, and hoped that no corruptions would ever taint, and no societies of special pleading and Old Bailey provarication be able to undermine it.

He stated, that the subject matter of the present Impeachment had been in a course of investigation and enquiry for nearly fourteen years before the Commons of England; that the result was, their having found ample

reason to conclude, that Mr. Hastings ought, in justice to the millions who had lived under his government in Asia, and in justice to the national character, which he appeared to have disgraced by his conduct in the exalted station of Governor General of India, to be put upon his trial. He then went into a general view of the history of Hindostan, and of its particular history as affected by English enterprize and English rapine. He enumerated and described the various ranks of English society in India, and carried them through their several gradations of writer, factor, junior merchant, and senior merchant, up to the state officers in the service. He passed from this to the Indian character, and drew the picture of a Banyan in the most forcible and glowing colours. He next went into a short but admirably drawn history of the people, religion, manners, and revolutions of the Gentoo tribes—their division into casts—their local religion and prejudices—the irruption and change made by the Mahometan—the revolution accomplished by the Tartar Tamerlane, and the slow but more portentous consequences of the English inroad. In the course of his speech he worked up the passions of the Court in so powerful a manner, when he described the sufferings of the native Hindoos under the government of Mr. Hastings, that the Court repeatedly called out HEAR! HEAR! At half after two he concluded his exordium, and brought down the subject to the year 1756; at which era, he said, if their Lordships would give him leave, he would begin to trace the conduct of Mr. Hastings; but being then much fatigued, he prayed permission to proceed the

bers, for a few minutes near the close, was 40—through the greater part of the day, there were not 20 present.—The audience, too, was comparatively thin.

There were present near 80 Temporal Peers—and 15 Bishops, including York and Canterbury.

\* There were present, Barons 24—Bishops 17—Earls, Marquisses, and Viscounts 68—Dukes 12—Judges 9—Princes of the Blood 4—in all 164.

† The following are the Titles of the Charges against Mr. Hastings:—1. The Rohilla War—2. Treaties with the Mogul—3. Part I. Rights of the Rajah of Benares—4. Part II. Designs of Mr. Hastings to ruin the Rajah of Benares—5. Part III. Expulsion of the Rajah of Benares.—6. Part IV. Second Revolution in Benares.—7. Part V. Third Revolution in Benares.—8. Princesses of Oude.—9. Revolutions in Faruckabad.—10. Destruction of the Rajah of Shalone.—11. Contracts and Salaries.—12. Money corruptly and illegally taken.—13. Resignation and unjustifiable Retention of the Government.—14. Surgeon-General's Contract.—15. Poolbundy Contract.—16. Opium Contract.—17. Criminal Appointments of R. J. Sullivan.—18. Treachery to the Ranah of Gohud.—19. Part I. Revenues.—20. Part II. Revenues.—21. Misdemeanours in Oude.—22. Mahomed Reza Khan.—23. The Mogul delivered up to the Mahrattas.—24. Libel on the Court of Directors.—25. Mahratta War and Peace.—26. Correspondence.—27. Rights of Fyzoola Khan, &c. before the Treaty of Lang-Dang, under the Treaty, and guarantee of the Treaty. Thanks to the Board of Fyzoola Khan. Demand of five thousand Horse. Treaty of Chunar. Consequences of the Treaty of Chunar. Pecuniary Commutation of the stipulated Aid. Full Vindication of Fyzoola Khan, by Major Palmer and Mr. Hastings.

next

next day, which was granted, and the House adjourned.

#### FOURTH DAY.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15.

The Court being opened with the usual solemnities \*, and Mr. Hastings called to the bar,

Mr. Burke resumed his introductory address to the Court. He commenced by observing, that in his speech of the preceding day, he had thought it necessary, for the precision of their future judgments, to describe at large the situation and manners of the people of India, though that description did not tend directly to the censure of Mr. Hastings. Though he had spoken of the tyranny of their Subahs, Mr. Hastings was no farther culpable, in that respect, than in having followed their steps with a *SERVILE FIDELITY*:—he had mentioned the weakness of some particular institutions; but there Mr. Hastings was only to blame, where he had abused that weakness in the pursuit of interested purposes. This general statement, however, was necessary to the understanding of the specific facts; which, with their substantiation by evidence, should, in due time, be submitted to the Court.

The era, Mr. Burke observed, of Europeans first landing in Hindostan, was not less remarkable than it might have been glorious, if proper measures had been pursued; if the discoveries of a more enlightened part of the globe had been communicated to its innocent inhabitants; and if the reformed Christianity of this Island had been properly inculcated. But this unfortunately was not done. In the place of friendly communication, the traces of European excess were marked by treachery and rapine. Those who first advanced, had undoubtedly to pass over a vast river, with the depth of which they were wholly unacquainted; but by frequent practice, a bridge was laid, 'over which the lame might pass, and the blind might grope their way.' The arts of plunder might have been supposed to have reached their height under the command of Lord Clive, but when that nobleman returned to Europe, it appeared that he left an abundant crop of successors behind. All these too were inured to the practices of rapine, and encouraged to such a degree by repeated success, that there was not a captain of a band

of ragged sepoy's (who did not look to the deposition of a Subah, and the plunder of a province.

Mr. Burke then proceeded to illustrate these general positions, by entering into a detailed account of the transactions in India, from 1760 to the year 1774, when Mr. Hastings returned to India in the character of President of the Supreme Council. He dwelt at large on the several revolutions which took place in that period, when, by the intervention of the Company's troops, the Sovereignty was transferred from Sujah Dowlah to Meer Jaffier, and again from Meer Jaffier to his son-in-law, Cossim Ally Cawn. In the latter of these, Mr. Hastings, who was then Resident at the Durbar, had been employed. Treachery, he said, was found necessary to effectuate the purposes of the English, and therefore the assistance of Warren Hastings was essentially requisite. He dwelt also, at length, on the oppression of Mahomed Reza Cawn, the famine which succeeded, and the events in general which took place before the appointment of the Supreme Council. But through a detail so various and complicated it would be vain to follow him.

On speaking of the appointment and character of Mr. Hastings, the conduct of this gentleman, he said, had been distinguished for an adherence, not to the general principles which actuate mankind, but to a kind of *GEOGRAPHICAL MORALITY*—a set of principles suited only to a particular climate, so that what was speculation and tyranny in Europe, lost both its essence and its name in India. The nature of things changed, in the opinion of Mr. Hastings; and as the seamen have a custom of dipping persons crossing the *EQUINOCTIAL*, so by that operation every one who went to *INDIA* was to be *UNBAPTIZED*, and to lose every idea of religion and morality which had been impressed on him in *EUROPE*. But this doctrine, he hoped, would now no longer be advanced. It was the duty of a British Governor to enforce British laws; to correct the opinions and practices of the people, not to conform his opinion to their practice; and their Lordships would therefore undoubtedly try Mr. Hastings by the laws with which they were acquainted, not by laws which they did not know. But Mr. Hastings had pleaded the local customs of Hindostan, as requiring the

\* There were present, Barons 54—Bishops 17—Viscounts, Earls, and Marquisses, 68—Dukes 14—Judges 9—the Lord Chancellor, the Royal Dukes, with the Prince of Wales, closed the procession—Total 173; being a greater number than appeared on any of the former days.



exercise of arbitrary power.\* He claimed ARBITRARY POWER. From whom, in the name of all that was strange, could he derive, or how had he the audacity to claim, such a power? He could not have derived it from the East India Company, for they had none to confer. He could not have received it from his Sovereign, for the Sovereign had it not to bestow. It could not have been given by either House of Parliament—for it was unknown to the British Constitution!

Yet Mr. Hastings acting under the assumption of this authority, had avowed his rejection of British Acts of Parliament, had gloried in the success which he pretended to derive from their violation, and had on every occasion attempted to justify the exercise of arbitrary power in its greatest extent.

[Mr. Burke being greatly exhausted, Mr. Adam read a letter to this effect from Mr. Hastings to the Court of Directors.]

Having thus avowedly acted in opposition to the laws of Great Britain, he fled, but in vain, for shelter to other laws and other usages. Would he appeal to the Mahomedan law for his justification? In the whole Koran there was not a single text which could justify the powers he had assumed. Would he appeal to the Gentoo Code? There the effort would also be vain; a system of stricter justice, or more pure morality, there did not exist. It was therefore equal whether he fled for shelter to a British Court of Justice or a Gentoo Pagoda; he in either instance stood convicted as a daring violator of the laws. If he appealed, indeed, to the practices of the country, it would be granted, that other speculators and other tyrants had existed before Warren Hastings; but that was by no means a justification of his conduct: on the contrary, as they did not pretend to act according to the laws, so they were punished by their superiors for acting in opposition to the laws. Mr. Burke here recited some instances where similar offences had been punished in Officers of finance by

the Sovereigns of the district, as being contrary to the laws of Hindostan.

He concluded a speech of three hours and ten minutes, by an apology to the Court for the time he had occupied. If he had been diffuse, he hoped their Lordships would attribute it solely to an anxious wish that justice should take place in a cause, the most complicated and momentous, perhaps, that ever was submitted to any Court. He should now proceed, he said, to substantiate the several charges, beginning with that corrupt rapacity from which the delinquency had sprung, and proceeding from thence to the other branches of guilt, which would appear to have been produced from that ruling principle, both in the internal government of Bengal, and in the other provinces, which he had so significantly called his EXTERNAL RESOURCES.

Mr. Burke appeared to be greatly exhausted by the delivery of this speech.

The Court adjourned to Monday.

#### FIFTH DAY.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 18.

The Lords having taken their seats, Mr. Burke resumed his speech.

He said, that the government of Mr. Hastings was founded in bribery and corruption; that his administration was one continued scene of peculation. Nunducomar, a man of high rank, had become the accuser of Mr. Hastings; but he was soon taken off by a prosecution for felony. But Nunducomar was not the only accuser; if every thing that man had said of Mr. Hastings had been scandalously false, still it appeared upon the oath of one of the most illustrious Ladies, or Princesses in Bengal, that Mr. Hastings had received from her, or her agents, a bribe of 40,000l. sterling. This oath, and this charge of peculation, were upon record in the archives of the East-India Company; but no trace could be found of any answer made by Mr. Hastings to a charge so injurious to his character.

\* When Mr. Burke's argument led him forth against arbitrary power, he called together all the forces of Truth and Equity—not only the Genius of England, but of all Asia, clamorous on his side.—The Koran—the Institutes of Timur—the Gentoo Code—all, at every idea of tyrannical usurpation, as strong and steadfast as our Statutes at Large.—In short, said he, “Talk to me any where of Power, and I'll tell you of Protection! Mention a Magistrate, and the idea follows of Property! Shew me any Government, and you are to see the proposed interest of those governed!—Power constituted otherwise is a monster—that is impossible!—in every system, where there is any notion of the Justice of God, or the Good of Mankind!

“To act or think otherwise is blasphemy to religion, no less than uproar in local order!  
 “For “Every good and perfect gift is of God;”—and what good gift of God to Man can be more perfect, than the innate idea of Justice and Mercy—the Law written in our Hearts—the PRIMUM VIVENS, the ULTIMUM MORTENS, of every being that has the  
 “beat of reason!”

There

tribe of 40,000 more, received for a judgment pronounced by Mr. Hastings, in a suit wherein the half-brother of a deceased Rajah, and an adopted son of the same Rajah, were concerned; they both claimed the inheritance of the deceased, which was of immense value; for he had died possessed of a tract of land equal in extent to all the northern counties of England, Yorkshire included.

The system of speculation pursued by Mr. Hastings had met with many checks, from the integrity of Gen. Clavering, Col. Monson, and Mr. Francis; but it had extended so far, that it could not be concealed from those who felt for the honour of the British name and for humanity. Mr. Hastings knew this, and having reason to apprehend that the enquiry instituted by Parliament into delinquencies on the coast of Coromandel, would at last reach Bengal, he suddenly had recourse to an expedient for screening himself from the resentment of his constituents, by making them gainers by his speculation. Finding himself on the eve of detection, he paid into the Company's treasury a vast sum of money which he had received contrary to law; but then he said he did not receive it for his own use, but for that of the Company. However, there was in this instance a circumstance that seemed to contradict his assertion, "That he had received the money for the use of the Company;" it was this;—When he paid the money into the treasury at Calcutta, he took bonds for it; so that, in fact, the Company, to whom this money was said to belong, was made debtor to Mr. Hastings for the full amount of it. On his being questioned at home by the Court of Directors, and asked why he had taken bonds for money not his own, his answer was, "That he did not know; he could not tell at that distance of time (less than three years); it might be to prevent the curious at Calcutta from being acquainted with the proceedings of the state; that he ought not to be pressed now for an account of motives which he no longer remembered, and of which he could not give any account now, as his papers were in India."

Peculation slept for some time, whilst Mr. Hastings had a majority of the Council against him. But Gen. Clavering and Col. Monson having been removed by death, and Mr. Francis, harassed and tied of his situation, having resigned, the Council then consisted of only Mr. Hastings and Mr. Welser; and the former having a casting voice, had in his own person a majority in the Council; or, in other words, the whole Government of India was vested in himself alone.—Then it was that he resolved to open anew the channels of pecula-

tion, and in their room established a single Council, under whose management was placed the administration of the whole revenue of the Kingdoms of Bengal, Bahar, and Orissa. This new Council he composed entirely of his own creatures and favourites; but as it was necessary they should have for their Secretary some native, acquainted with the laws and customs of the country, he appointed one who was entirely devoted to him.—This was the famous, or rather infamous Congo Burwant Sing. Of this man there were not two opinions; all the friends as well as the enemies of Mr. Hastings, agreeing, that he was the most atrocious villain that India ever produced. The Members of the new Council soon felt that they were cyphers, and mere tools to this detestable instrument of corruption. This they themselves expressed in a letter, which Mr. Burke read, in which they said that he dived into the secrets of families, availed himself of them, and had it in his power to lay the whole country under contribution. Such was the confidential agent of Mr. Hastings. Before that Gentleman had appointed him Secretary to the new Council, he knew the public opinion of the man; and yet he wrote to the Court of Directors, that this Congo Sing was generally spoken ill of, but that he knew no harm of him: He knew, however, that he was a man of great abilities, and therefore he employed him.

Next in infamy to Congo Burwant Sing, and second only to him in villainy, was Devi Sing; one of the most shocking monsters that ever stained the page of history.—This villain, driven on account of his infamous administration from one important station which he held, was able to obtain, through his partner in iniquity, Congo Burwant Sing, a most lucrative situation under the Company: he was admitted at a time when he was a bankrupt, and owed 210,000*l.* to farm the revenue of a very large district. One part of his instructions was, that he should not raise the rents, or impose new taxes upon the inhabitants; but such instructions did not weigh much with a man, who knew that if he broke through them, he was sure of impunity, through the powerful influence of Congo Burwant Sing.

He therefore resolved by plunder and rapine of every sort, to make the most of his bargain. He immediately raised the rents, contrary to his instructions:—he threw the people of quality, as well as others, into prison, and there made them give him bonds to what amount he pleased, as the purchase of

their liberty.—I suppose the same was put in force.—First, he put their detested hands up to auction, and they were knocked down at one year's purchase, though the usual price of land in that country was ten. The real purchaser was himself.—Next he sold the lands they held by lease, next the lands given by the then owners, or their ancestors, for the pious and humane purposes of providing for the sick and infirm, lastly, he sold even the very ground destined for the burial of the owners, and this was to them, from the nature of their education and religion, the most heart rending of all their losses.—His, however, was not all.—He made use of a species of pillory, which in India is more dreadful than death, because it drives people from their cast. Those who have been disgraced by this pillory, no matter whether with or without just cause, are, as it were, excommunicated; they are disowned by their own tribe, nay, by their own nearest relations, and are driven into the society of the outcasts of all society. This pillory is a bullock, with a drum on each side, and the person who is or ce created on it, is ever after disgraced and degraded, he and all his posterity. Devi Sing had this tremendous bullock walking through the village, as he approached the inhabitants all fled and to general was their desertion of their habitations, that an Englishman travelled 15 miles without seeing a fire, or a light in any house.

The poor incoys, or husbandmen, were treated in a manner that it would never find belief, it was not attested by the records of the Company, and Mr Burke thought it necessary to apogize to the credulity for the horrid relation, with which he would be obliged to harrow up their feelings—the worthy Commissioner Patterson, who had authenticated the particulars of this relation, had wished that for the credit of human nature, he might have drawn a veil over them, but as he had been sent to enquire into them, he must, in discharge of his duty, state those particulars, however shocking they were to his feelings. The cattle and coin of the husbandmen were sold for less than a quarter of their value, and he is obliged to borrow from usurers, that they might discharge their bonds, which had unprofitably and illegally been extorted from them while they were in confinement, and such was the determination of the infernal fiend, Devi Sing, to have those bonds discharged, that the wretched husbandmen were obliged to borrow money, not at 20, or 30, or 40, or 50, but at 100 per cent.

to satisfy him! I note who could not raise the money, were most cruelly tortured—cords were drawn tight round their fingers, till the flesh of the four on each hand was actually incorporated, and become one solid mass—the fingers were then separated a span by wedges of iron and wood driven in between them.—Others were tied two and two by the feet, and thrown across a wooden bar, upon which they hung, with their feet uppermost, they were then beat on the soles of the feet, till their toenails dropped off.

They were afterwards beat about the head till the blood gushed out at the mouth, nose, and ears, they were also flogged upon the naked body with bamboo canes, and prickly bushes, and, above all, with some poisonous weeds, which were of a most caustic nature, and burnt at every touch.—The cruelty of the monster who had ordered all this, had continued how to tear the mind as well as the body, he frequently had a father and son tied naked to one another by the feet and arms, and then flogged till the skin was torn from the flesh, and he had the devilish satisfaction to know that every blow must hurt; for if one escaped the son, his sensibility was wounded by the knowledge he had that the blow had fallen upon his father, when he knew that every blow that missed him had fallen upon his son.

The treatment of the females could not be described—dragged forth from the inmost recesses of their houses, which the religion of the country had made so many sanctuaries, they were exhibited to public view, the virgins were carried to the Court of Justice, where they might naturally have looked for protection, but now they looked for it in vain, for in the face of the Ministers of Justice, in the face of the Spectators, in the face of the sun, those tender and modest virgins were brutally violated! The only difference between their treatment and that of their mothers was, that the former were dishonoured in the face of the sun, the latter in the gloomy recesses of their dungeons. Other females had the nipples of their breasts put in a cleft bamboo, and torn off. What modesty in all nations must cruelly conceal, this monster revealed to view, and consumed by slow fires; nay some of the monstrous tools of this monster Devi Sing had, horrid to tell, carried their unnatural brutality to far as to drink in the source of generation and life.

Here Mr. Burke dropped his head upon

\* In the part of his speech Mr. Burke's descriptions were more vivid—more harrowing—and more horrific—than human utterance could either suggest or fancy, perhaps, ever formed had.

his hands a few minutes; but having recovered himself, said, that the fathers and husbands of the hapless females were the most harmless and industrious set of men. Content with scarcely sufficient for the support of nature, they gave almost the whole produce of their labour to the East-India Company - those hands which had been broken by perjury under the Company's authority, produced to all England the comforts of their morning and evening tea, for it was with the rent produced by their industry, that the investments were made for the trade to China, where the tea which we use was bought.

He then called upon their Lordships to prevent the effects of the Divine indignation upon the British empire, by bringing to justice the man who could employ for infernal an agent those wretched husbandmen would, with those shattered hands lifted up to Heaven, call down its vengeance upon their undoers he conjured their Lordships to avert that vengeance, by punishing them who had so grossly abused the power given them by this country.

Mr. Burke was interrupted by the Duke of Devonshire, who rose to recover, and was proceeding, when he was seized with a cramp in his stomach, and was disabled from going on. He was soon relieved from his pain, but was too exhausted to be able to proceed.

Lord Derby, on a nod from the Chancellor and the Prince of Wales, went to Mr. Burke, who, yielding to his Lordship and other heads, agreed to defer the rest of his speech till next day.

SIXTH DAY.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 19.

After the usual ceremonies, Mr Burke rose and proceeded upon the remaining part of the charges. At the conclusion, he made a most solemn appeal to the honour, the dignity, the justice, and the humanity of the Court, to enter immortally into the great cause which was before them, and to determine accordingly.

Mr. Fox rose, and stated to their Lordships, that he was directed by the Committee to submit to their Lordships, that it was their

fore The attention of most people was very apparent—and Miss Sheridan was so overpowered, that she fainted

On the subject of the Ministers of these infernal enormities, he broke out with the finest animation!

"My Lords," exclaimed Mr Burke, "let me for a moment quit my delegated character, and speak entirely from my personal feelings and conviction. I am known to have had much experience of mankind and manners—in active life, and amidst occupations the most various—from that experience, I now protest—I never knew a man who was better fitted for service than was George Pitt; he is always the diligent mixing and spoiling the compound! I have seen many of his disciples on this side! His muscles there have lost their vigour, and clarified!—I have seen more in short, the accomplishment of any thing good, is a physical impossibility to this man. There is decrepitude as well as dissipation—he could not do it if he would, nor more certain, than he would do it, if he could!

Knocking us are the facts which Mr Burke related, and which he said he finds recorded in the account taken by Mr Patterson, who was appointed commissioner to enquire into the circumstances of this dreadful business, and of a rebellion which took place in consequence, Mr Burke said, of the above-mentioned conduct, our readers must see that Mr Pitt cannot be excusable for them, unless it shall be proved that he was privy to, and countenanced the barbarities.

"I charge (said he) Warren Hastings, in the name of the Commons of England, here assembled, with High Crimes and Misdemeanors—I charge him with Fraud, Abuse, Treachery, and Rebellion—I charge him with Crimes unheard of, and Deceitful almost without a name!—I charge him with having scarcely left in India—what will prove satisfactory for his guilt!

"And now, (added he, in language which faintly hearing, we almost tremble to convey) and now, (added he) I address myself to this Assembly, with the most perfect reliance on the Justice of this High Court. Amongst you, I see a venerable and respectable Band, which Providence and whose duty it is—to venerate that Government which is established in pity and mercy. To them, what must have been the principles of Mr Hastings?

"Amongst you, I see the Judges of England, the Deliverers of Law from odious and unjust Justice. To them, what must have been the Usurpations, the Tyranny, the Extortions of Warren Hastings?

"Amongst you, I describe an illustrious and virtuous train of Nobles—whose forefathers have fought and died for the Constitution! men who would even sacrifice to their country

information to produce articles, to adduce evidence to substantiate such charge, then to hear the prisoner's evidence and defence, and afterwards to be at liberty to reply.

The Lord Chancellor called upon Mr. Law, senior Counsel for Mr. Hastings, to know whether this mode would be agreeable. Mr. Law answered—No, upon which his Lordship observed to the Committee, that as it was his wish that substantial justice might take place, he should be glad to know the reasons which induced the Right Hon. Manager, and the Committee, to call upon the Court to adopt that mode.

Mr. Fox rose, and stated to their Lordships, that the mode proposed in such a complicated case was adopted to avoid obscurity—to place the various questions in such a clear point of view, that their Lordships might with the greater ease determine upon the respective merits of each article of impeachment.

Mr. Anfruther spoke to the same effect.

Earl Stanhope desired to know whether the same charges were meant to be brought forward in various shapes, and whether the same evidence was intended to be adduced in support of them?

Mr. Fox replied, that he had seen too much of this prosecution, not to know, that all the charges were made upon different grounds distinct in their nature and qualities, and requiring a different system of evidence to support them, although it might so happen in the progress of the business, that the same evidences might be necessary to substantiate other charges. On his part, and on the part of the Committee and the House, he had no hesitation to declare that they meant to veil themselves of no subterfuge, they meant to bring the charges plainly, clearly, and completely home to the prisoner. There were several precedents of the kind, particularly the impeachment of the Earl of Macclesfield and the Earl of Stafford.

Earl Stanhope being satisfied with this explanation—the Lord Chancellor called upon Mr. Law for the reasons on which he supported his objection.

Mr. Law entered into a most elaborate argument to prove that it would be inconsistent with the rules of justice to suffer the prosecution to proceed in the mode proposed by Mr. Fox. He cited the case of Archbishop Laud, and was very urgent to prove that all the cases in which impeachments had been determined article by article were by consent of the party under prosecution. In the warmth of his zeal for Mr. Hastings, he dropped a few words which reflected upon Mr. Burke, for the harsh and cruel manner in which he had opened the prosecution. It was similar, he said, to the proceedings against Sir Walter Raleigh. He was going on, when

Mr. Fox rose and said, he was commanded by the Committee, not to suffer such gross and indecent liberties to be taken in a case where the Commons of England were the prosecutors.

Mr. Law said a few words, and sat down.

Mr. Plomer followed him, and Mr. Dallas, in a very long and excellent speech, endeavoured to draw the analogy between the practice of the common law in the Courts below, and that mode which ought to prevail in the present instance. He combated the precedents which were drawn from the trials of the Earl of Macclesfield and Lord Stafford, and asserted, that to try each charge, and determine upon it, would, as a necessary consequence, lead to delay, confusion, and perplexity.

Mr. Fox replied to the three Counsel in a speech that took him an hour and a half, in the course of which he attempted to confute every argument which they had urged, and to shew, that neither the prosecutors could obtain justice, the prisoner have a fair hearing, or the Court discharge the duty which they owed to their country and to mankind, unless the charges were separated, and the determination of the House obtained upon each of them.

Mr. Fox having finished, the Lords immediately withdrew to the House, and adjourned the Court to Friday\*.

[To be continued.]

“ than those Children do to them—who are here assembled to guard that Constitution which they have received. From them, what must the Violator of all Forms and Constitutions deserve?”

“ With one voice they will encourage this Impeachment, which I here solemnly maintain.

“ I impeach, therefore, Warren Hastings, in the name of our Holy Religion, which he has disgraced.—I impeach him in the name of the English Constitution, which he has violated

“ and broken.—I impeach him in the name of Indian Millions, whom he has sacrificed to

“ Injustice:—I impeach him in the name, and by the best rights of Human Nature, which he

“ has stabbed to the heart. And I conjure this High and Sacred Court to let not these pleadings

“ be heard in vain!”

\* For the Lords determination (on a division) on the Committee's proposition, the reader is referred to page 115.

# FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Copies of the letters received by the Council of Brabant, the 22d of January, from his Excellency Count de Luttmansdorff.

FERDINAND, &c.

GENTLEMEN,

AS it is our determined will, that conformably to our former orders the declaration of the 17th of December be published within 24 hours, and as that term is on the point of expiring, we now repeat to you our commands to carry our former orders into execution; forbidding you, at the same time, under pain of disobedience, to separate or quit the Council, until you shall have taken the proper steps for issuing and publishing the said declaration, and communicated to us such your resolution. We think it proper to inform you, that we have made known to the Deputies of the States our absolute intentions, in terms which announce the immediate consequences of the least delay on this head.

In the mean time, Gentlemen, may God have you in his Holy keeping,

TRAUTMANSDORFF.

Countersigned, by Command of his Excellency,

*11th Dec. 1755, 1788.* VANDEVELDT,  
Treasurer of Brabant

Received by the Council a quarter before nine o'clock.

The above dispatch was accompanied by the following, addressed to the Chancellor of Brabant. —

MY LORD CHANCELLOR,

I SEND you a dispatch from the Council, which I beg you will cause to be immediately read. By the contents you will perceive that I am *unavoidably* determined to enforce the execution of what I mentioned to your Majesty, even though I should come to those *extremities* which I have had the good fortune hitherto to avoid, but the *expectation* of which would be this day *improbable*, as well for the whole body, as for many individuals. It being his Majesty's absolute determination, which his Majesty requires, that nothing upon which he has already signified his will, may be made the subject of doubt, or altered in consequence of any representation or remonstrance, you will find in the said dispatch the most express injunction to the Council (of which you are the head) not to separate before the publication shall have been agreed to, and until their resolution thereupon shall have been reported to me. I enjoin the Judge Fiscal (or Chancellor of the Exchequer) to take notice of every thing that shall

be done upon this head, and give me an account of it. I inform you at the same time, that I will not receive any more representations or remonstrances, and if any should be sent, the Council will expose itself to the mortifying humiliation of seeing them returned unopened. I yesterday gave you 24 hours to determine, to-day I can give you only *four*, and if the publication is not made in two hours hence, I will compel the Council to it by FORCE, even though I should be obliged to invest the Council-house with troops, and have recourse to the *disadvantage* of CANNON and BAYONETS, which his Majesty MOST EXPRESSLY prescribes.

And what would avail the most complete resistance of the Council, produced by that of the States? It could only throw a *difficulty* in the way of a publication, which it could not possibly prevent; and would amount to a renunciation of the concession made in the Declaration of the 2d of September, which will certainly be revoked the morning, if the opposition is not withdrawn by two o'clock.

I have the honour to be,

My Lord Chancellor,

Your most humble servant,

TRAUTMANSDORFF.

Received by the Chancellor the 2d of January, 1755, with the above dispatch, at a quarter before nine o'clock.

Soon after the delivery of the above letter, the whole town of Brussels was alarmed, and several of the citizens, anxious for their own safety, repaired to the market place, in consequence of which General D'Alton ordered his Infantry with a party, to patrol the streets. Some boys having thrown a few stones at the soldiers, the officer immediately formed, and ordered his men to fire, when five or six persons were killed, for which, without waiting to re-load, the whole party, alarmed and much struck, ran with the greatest precipitation back to the main body.

To this circumstance the General alludes in the following letter.

Another letter to the Chancellor.

MY LORD CHANCELLOR,

THE obstinacy of the Council is incredible, and the death of some articles, of which it has been the cause, ought to make it a subject of expectation to this night. All the days of this week I shall, however, soon find a remedy for it. In the meantime, it is necessary that you continue to wait, until you receive a dispatch from the States, which

will

will be soon delivered to you, that you may pass the resolution for the publication, and communicate it to me this night.

I have the honour, &c.

TRAUTTMANSDORFF.

Received in the Council a little after nine at night—The dispatch from the States arrived at eleven at night.

To the Rector, Heads, Doctors, &c. of the University of Louvain.  
FERDINAND, &c.

*Venerables, de us, and c. U' beloved,*

THE answer you returned to our dispatch, the 29th of this month, is the less admissible, in as much as notwithstanding our Declaration, to clearly and so formally communicated to you in our dispatch of the 29th ult. you still PRESUME to misconfound the statutes and privileges of the University with the constitution of the country, and under the pretext of its pretended quality of an essential branch or integral part of the constitution of Brabant, which you assume the University to be, you still persist in opposing the ordinary course of law to the dispositions of the Sovereign respecting the government of the University. And being determined that in the public acts and records, there shall not remain a trace of any such appeal to the law, we herewith send you back your answer; and we repeat to you, for the LAST TIME, that his Majesty will by no means admit a claim or pretension, as contrary to the nature and constitution of the University, as it is to the incontestible right constantly asserted and maintained by the Sovereigns of the Netherlands ever since the foundation of the University, of being the sole and exclusive judges of every thing relating to that body, as its supreme moderators and administrators, and consequently of being at full liberty to change, modify, and reform whatever in their justice and wisdom they may think fit for the advancement of learning, to which all the rights, privileges, and franchises granted to the University, must necessarily be subordinate. And as, moreover, it is well known, that this manifest truth, acknowledged and admitted at all times by the University itself, has of late been called in question only by some turbulent persons, who finding their account in maintaining those abuses which the paternal solicitude of his Majesty was about to reform in the University, have thought proper to avail themselves of the dilations of the day, in order to procure to themselves, under the pretext of the pretended right of the University to be considered as an integral branch of the constitution of Brabant, a support against any reform whatever—and as it is for

the interest of the University (whose very existence depends upon it) and especially of the city of Louvain, whose prosperity is so intimately connected with it, that so pernicious a cabal should be destroyed, we again command you all in general, and each of you in particular, to submit and conform to your Sovereign's decision, announced to you in our dispatch of the 29th of December last, confirmed by our dispatch of the 19th inst. and we enjoin you not to maintain, either by word of mouth, or in writing, the pretended right set up by the University, which his Majesty has fully and irrevocably cancelled and annulled. Whoever shall DARE in the smallest degree to infringe this injunction, shall be prosecuted as REFRACTORY and DISOBEDIENT to the Emperor's orders—We give you notice at the same time, that we will receive no more representations, deputations, or protests whatsoever on this subject, and that if you presume to send any, we shall look upon them as formal acts of disobedience, and proceed upon them as such according to the orders which we have received from his Majesty—We enjoin you, the Rector, to cause this our declaration to be read in full convocation of the University; to have it entered in its register, as well as in the registers of the different faculties, and to certify to us the execution of our present orders within the space of twenty-four hours.

May God, &c. &c.

TRAUTTMANSDORFF.

*Briefs's, Jan 22, 1758*

\* \* \* The Council of Brabant resembles, in some degree, as to its functions, a provincial parliament in France; it is distinct from the Legislature, and is the supreme Court of Judicature of the country, enjoying some privileges and prerogatives of a superior nature to any possessed by the Courts of Law in England.

*Naples, Dec. 1.* Two nights ago, a considerable part of the top of our tremendous Mount Vesuvius was fully swallowed up in the mouth of the volcano; and to-day, to our astonishment as well as terror, we beheld immense quantities of smoke, blended with a pale-coloured electrical flame, issuing with an incredible reverberating violence, to the summit of the mount again. During the whole of this stupendous phenomenon, the sky seemed to blaze with myriads of meteors; and long will it be before our apprehensions can subside about the effects in all probability to be expected from this uncommon eruption.

*Paris, Dec. 10.* The following is his Majesty's answer to the remonstrances of his Parliament of Paris: "I have attentively

examined the representations of my Par-

"lament

“*Parlement*, and I have nothing farther to add to the answer I have already sent to the Members. My Parliament should not solicit from my justice what solely depends on my good will.”

The Parliament of Rennes, (the capital of Brittany) have been ordered to Versailles, in consequence of their refusal to register an edict. But instead of complying with that order, they returned for answer these extraordinary words: *That they were busied in executing justice, and could not wait upon his Majesty; but they would send their President, to know what were the King's wishes.*

Berlin, Dec. 22. His Serene Highness the Duke of Brunswick arrived here yesterday, and met with the most distinguishing reception from the King, who had previously sent all the general and field officers of this garrison, with the Prince of Prussia at their head, to wait the arrival of his Highness, and congratulate him publicly.

Brussels, Dec. 25. The Emperor has published an edict which he means should operate through all his Belgic provinces, but as it has not passed the Council of Brabant it will not be allowed the force of law.— This edict prohibits, under the severest penalty, nothing less than imprisonment in the *Maison de Force* for eight years, and a fine of 1000 ecus, all libels, satires and defamatory writings, either in print or manuscript. The authors, printers, copyists, and amanuenses, are all involved; and what must strike most discordant music to an English ear, even those who have seen or heard a libel, or any satirical writing, are menaced with the same punishment, if they do not reveal it to the Government. It also requires, that whoever has any such libels, or satirical writings in their possession, should deliver them up, or be fined and imprisoned. By this Imperial edict, even common conversation is in a manner prohibited, and the mind chained down, or at least the tongue, to the slavish condition of saying only yes or no.

Naples, Jan. 1. On the 24th ult. in the evening, all on a sudden, the superior mouth of Mount Vesuvius emitted an immense column of black smoke in the form of a pine-tree, at the branches of which were seen enflamed stones, which were thrown to a great height, and sometimes they appeared like sheaves of fire, during which the noise in the earth, and the violent repeated shocks of earthquakes, caused the greatest consternation amongst the inhabitants of the environs.

On the 26th the volcano having opened a mouth at the foot of the superior mountain opposite Sorrento, the lava flowed out in abundance into the valley, where it has al-

ready formed a lake of fire one mile and a half in circumference.

Paris, Jan. 4. The following are the resolutions registered by Parliament this day.

After examining the King's answer of the 27th ult. the Court unanimously consent to agree to the deliberations of the 18th of the same month, seeing that his Majesty's intentions expressed in his answer of the 14th of May, 1777, are scarce ever fulfilled: on the contrary, the Court cannot help perceiving that *Lettres de Cachet* are frequently employed to satisfy particular views or private revenge. The Court cannot, and indeed ought not to recur to the King's goodness, in order to obtain the Duke of Orleans and Messrs. Freteau and Sabbatier's liberty.— Such a step would be as derogatory from the essential principles of the constitution, and of public order, as it is from the generous sentiments of that august Prince, and the two worthy Magistrates.

The Court cannot help thinking that their apprehensions, manifested in their arret of the 27th of last August, were too well founded; and that the French monarchy actually degenerates into despotism, since the Ministry abuses his Majesty's authority, by disposing of individuals by *Lettres de Cachet*.

The same power that arbitrarily disposes of the liberty of a Prince of the blood, and of two Magistrates, can certainly, with greater ease, attack that of all other citizens; and if the repeal of arbitrary orders is to depend on the goodness and pleasure of the Monarch, such a proceeding must give sanction to the deed, and establish that dangerous principle, the use of *Lettres de Cachet*. Such a principle, no doubt, would tend to subvert the most sacred laws of the constitution. All his Majesty's subjects, therefore, are interested in preventing the sad effects of it; and the Court cannot, nor ever intend to make any difference between the Duke of Orleans and the two Magistrates cause, and that of any other citizen whatever. Parliament, therefore, will never cease to demand the Prince's and the Magistrates liberty, or their impeachment; and thinking themselves bound to employ the same zeal, and the same perseverance, for the welfare of their fellow citizens, they will entreat his Majesty to grant and ensure to every Frenchman that personal security, which is sacredly promised by the laws, and due to them by the sound principles of the constitution. The Court unanimously agree, therefore, to address his Majesty with reiterated representations, on his answer given to the preceding ones, and to present at the same time to the throne very humble and respectful remonstrances on the subject.



subject of *Lettres de Carols* relatively undigested for every order of citizens.

Some seditious scraps of paper have been posted up at the corners of some of the principal streets of this capital, the purport of which might thus be rendered into English: *Kings are Churls, chosen by the people to protect the laws, the power, the force, cannot extend beyond them, they are obliged to give exact account of the revenues of the state, and the subject is not bound to contribute to the supplying of money employ'd in procuring expensive pleasures, or granting pensions to buffoons and flatterers.*

*Vienne, Jan 9.* The marriage of the Archduke Francis with the Princess Elizabeth of Wirtemberg, was solemnized last Sunday evening in the chapel of the Imperial palace. The Elector of Cologne officiated on that occasion in his archiepiscopal capacity. The whole Imperial family afterwards supped together in public. A masked ball was given on Monday, to which four thousand people were invited. The different theatres of this capital have been opened for admission gratis, and the magnificent festivals, which have continued every day since at Court, will be concluded this evening by a ball in the Emperor's apartments.

*Hague, Jan 25.* The 9th inst the banks in the jurisdiction of Woubrugge near the Lake give way, and opened a breach of 228 feet in length, and 54 in depth. The water entered in the country with so much rapidity, that it was with the utmost difficulty the people could save their lives and their cattle, no person, however, was lost. Many who had taken shelter from the inundation, by running to the tops of their granaries at the beginning, remained there till next day, before they could be brought off by means of boats. The whole face of this fertile country is changed into a turbulent sea, being covered with fourteen feet of water, whose violence not one house could resist. The poor peasants have lost their all. The corn is entirely spoiled, and is seen floating with the hay, goods, and materials of the destroyed houses. They are working night and day at the other banks to preserve them, if possible, from damage.

A letter from Paris, dated Jan. 19, says, "An extraordinary paper has been printed and dispersed at Paris, under the title of *Arrete de la Convention Nationale*. The principal objects of it are to seize the minds of the people with the most violent ideas of their rights, and to excite a revolt against the Convention. The following is the substance of the resolutions, which are the subject of the ten articles contained therein. That we

never known the Law crushed on his prey; but TALONS, the prey has been, and because the Law in turn: What has happened in England may happen elsewhere!"

Another letter, dated Jan. 22, says, "On the 17th inst. Parliament was sent for by his Majesty to Versailles, and received from him the following answer to their representations of the 9th: "I have considered, and consider even now, to receive the representations of my Parliament, and their petition in favour of the two magistrates I have punished. I do not think proper to recall them. Besides, the manner in which the said representations and petitions are indited is by no means such as to deserve my indulgence. Whenever, in some particular suits, submitted to the decision of my Courts, as in 1777, orders shall be issued, in which I may be mistaken, their informations leading to the knowledge of truth shall be welcome to me. The lawful liberty of my subjects is as dear to me as to themselves; but I will not suffer that my Parliament should attempt to oppose the exercise of a power (*Lettres de Carols*) that the interest of families and the tranquility of the State often require; which magistrates themselves do not cease to solicit and implore, and of which I have the satisfaction of knowing I have made a more moderate use than any of my predecessors. The expectations contained in your *Arrets* (resolutions) of the 4th inst. are as indiscreet as those of the 27th of last August. I suppress, therefore, both these *Arrets*, as contrary to that respect and submission which my Parliament should set an example of. I forbid them to continue such resolutions, or to form any new ones in future." Notwithstanding the above orders, Parliament assembled the next day, and another *Arrete* has been the consequence of their assembling. How this mighty dispute will end I cannot pretend to prognosticate."

The French King's edict concerning Protestants was registered on the 29th ult. It consists of thirty-seven articles, of which twenty-four respect the necessary detail of marriages, births, baptisms, and burials; the others specify, that protestants are to contribute to the clergy of the French church, that the police and municipal regulations are to be obeyed, that the established officers of the French shall never be interrupted, and that the protestants shall be incapable of any act as an incorporated community.

Marriage, according to this edict, may be solemnized by deputation before the local magistrate, as well as by the vicar. One or two

two of the askings on the banns may be dispensed with. In the first instance, the different fees amount to ten livres ten sous; in the second they are four livres ten sous; both including a certificate.

Letters from Sweden advise, that the cathedral of Abo, in Finland, was consumed by an accidental fire on the 20th of December. This church was erected by Frotho, the second Christian Sovereign of that coun-

try, in 752. The organ was the work of the famous Guido Salviati, of Florence, and set up in 1554, which had a stop loud enough to be heard at a considerable distance from the church. But the greatest loss is the treasure, or bank, where an immense sum was kept for the occasional relief of reduced or infirm persons, natives or foreigners. The whole damage is estimated at six millions of rixdollars, at 4s. 6d. each.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

A Letter from Whithy, dated Dec. 28. says, "Before this comes to hand you will probably have heard of the disaster that has befallen us here. Henrietta-street, which has a cliff ascending it all along on the east side, and another cliff ascending below it on the west side, has, by the great quantity of rain that has fallen, and the violence of the late storm, been to shaken, shattered, and convulsed, that on Tuesday last several houses fell, and the earth being greatly disturbed and rent, while the cliff continued falling on each side, the whole north end of the street is now almost entirely reduced to a heap of rubbish; while the poor distressed inhabitants, running about they knew not whither, to seek for shelter and refuge, afford a very moving spectacle indeed, more than 100 families having been forced away, in this most inclement season of the year, to look out for new habitations elsewhere. The Methodists' meeting-house has shared in this calamity, and will, it is feared, never more be fit for divine service. Some of the church-yard also, in that part next to the cliff, has given way and sunk down, so that it is shattered and broken within ten yards of the church end; and it is to be feared such another shock may destroy that venerable pile, which has stood there ever since the days of Lady Hilda, in the year 627. Happily mid all this confusion and distraction not one life has yet been lost; but it is feared the north end of this street will lie desolate and uninhabited throughout all future ages.—A liberal subscription hath been entered upon by the gentlemen of Whithy, for the relief of the distressed sufferers."

In the hurricane which happened on the 2d of September last in the bay of Honduras, 13 vessels, which were all that were then loading, were driven on shore and dismantled, and 11 of them, it is said, were totally lost; 20 of the bay craft were also lost, and 100 men drowned in them. Every house in the country was blown down. The gale was followed by a dreadful inundation, which totally washed away what the

storm had not destroyed; and a vast number of people, of all descriptions, residing at the river Beleize Mouth, were drowned.

The fleet for Botany Bay departed for Rio Janeiro the 5th of September, all well, with a fair wind.

29. Wednesday evening, a box done up in brown paper, containing five hundred new guineas from Messrs. Esdaile and Co. bankers, in Lombard-street, to go by the Cambridge coach, from Messrs. Mortlock and Co. bankers, in Cambridge, was stolen from the warehouse of the Green Dragon inn, Bishopsgate-street. Coleman, a notorious thief, is in custody on suspicion of this robbery.

### JANUARY 3.

The three following malefactors, viz. Richard Carrol, a blind man, for breaking open the house of John Short, in the parish of St. Botolph, Aldgate, and stealing a quantity of weaving apparel, &c. George Roberts, for assaulting Benjamin Morgan on the highway near Finchley, and robbing him of one guinea and some silver; and Thomas Kennedy, for stealing a quantity of silver buckles, plate, jewels, and other goods, to the amount of 100l. in the dwelling-house of Richard Kug, where he was shopman; were brought out of Newgate, and put into a cart, which drew them under a temporary gallows fixed in the middle of the Old Bailey opposite Newgate, when they were immediately tied up and hanged.

4. Among the several returns made to the house of commons in compliance with Mr. Gilbert's bill, was one from a poor Welch Curate, who delineating the distresses of his poor neighbours, adds, "but their distresses cannot be greater than my own; I have a wife who is far advanced in her pregnancy; I have around me nine poor children, for whom I never could procure shoe or stocking; it is with difficulty I can supply them with food. My income is 35l. per annum; and for this I do the duty of four parishes."

Friday night an express arrived at the Admiralty, with an account that four of the

Caiffons at Cherburgh were totally demolished by a strong south-west wind, which, with a most heavy and tremendous sea, tore up all the cones, and other marine preparations almost from the foundations; and all this, after the expence of near two millions of livres, has left the harbour as defenceless as it was in the memorable year of the attack by Lord Howe.

The following is an authentic account of a late affair of gallantry:

In the month of June last, Lord E. received an anonymous letter, stating some things to have happened in his family, of which he had not any idea at that time; but as he saw nothing in the conduct of the parties to justify the supposition, he looked upon it as the malice of some peevish fellow willing to injure his lady. When he was down in Scotland, he received a second anonymous letter, to the same effect; but which stated times and facts, which in reality had no foundation. This letter, however, had received a confirmation in his opinion, by some things which he had observed to pass betwixt the parties who were the subject of it. He shewed it to her ladyship, who was too ingenuous to attempt a concealment of what she was conscious to herself had happened, though no possible proof existed but her own confession. She departed from her husband's house, but left sufficient documents with a domestic, to establish a divorce.

Lady Eglintoun was a daughter of Sir William Twisslen, and was married to the Earl of Eglintoun on the 9th of August 1783.

On Thursday morning, between one and two o'clock, a terrible fire broke out at the corner of Bow-street, Covent-Garden, which consumed four houses, and greatly damaged three others.

7. The Medical Society of London met at their new house in Bolt court, Fleet-street. The meeting was opened by an Address to the Society by Dr. Lettsom, on the Improvement of Medical Knowledge.

After which, the following gentlemen were elected fellows: viz. Mr. Andrew Gillefsy, surgeon, Carey-street; and Mr. Geo. Hunt, apothecary, Brownlow-street.

Dr. John Purcell, Professor of Anatomy in the University of Dublin; Dr. John Charles Fleury, Lecturer in Midwifery, in the University of Dublin; Dr. Charles Wade, Lisbon; Dr. Scott, Winchester; Dr. Alexander Halliday, Belfast, and others, were elected corresponding members. Several donations were received; and two Dissertations for the Fothergillian Medal, to be adjudged in March, put in.

Letters on medical subjects were received

from Dr. Percival, Manchester; Dr. Farr, Curry Revel; Dr. Bissett, Knayton; Dr. Fowler, of Stafford; and several other corresponding members.

The following communications were read: A paper on the Hydrophobis, from an ancient Greek author; with a Latin translation, and remarks, by Dr. Sims.

An Account of a Schirrhous Stomach, illustrated by an anatomical preparation of the same, with additional cases and remarks, by Mr. Fearon, senior surgeon to the Surrey Dispensary.

An Account of Obstinate Vomiting in Pregnancy successfully treated. By Dr. Vaughan, of Leicester, C. M.

A Case of Extraordinary Affection in the Stomach, cured by Cicuta. By Mr. John Hooper, surgeon, of Reading, C. M.

11. So high was the public anxiety on the issue of the bruising match which was decided yesterday, that neither the distance from town, nor the state of the weather, could prevent a very large body of people from assembling at the scene of action in Odham.—Several hundreds of people paid half a guinea a piece to gain admission within the paddock where the stage was raised. The paddock was well defended against the multitude by Tiring, Ryan, Dunn, and a number of the other of the strongest men in England, who with clubs looked like so many giants; but what can resist the shock of an English mob? The paddock was broken down, and the torrent rushed in.

The combatants mounted the stage exactly at one o'clock, and, after the usual salutation, Mendoza instantly began the onset with all the heat and impetuosity of a man determined on victory.—He threw himself in with much activity, and display'd much shewy enterprise while Humphreys retreated and avoided the blows.—The latter bore himself with great reserve, and the Jew was accordingly the assailable in the first six or seven rounds. In these, Mendoza being more hazardous and more successful than Humphreys, the bet which was two to one in favour of the latter before the battle, changed to six to four, seven to four, and at last two to one against him. Several blows of Mendoza had their effect. He cut Humphreys under the left eye, and of course endeavoured to follow up the wound, but in this he was disappointed by the superior address of his opponent.

The stage, from the wetness of the day, was extremely slippery, and for some time neither of them could keep their feet so as to give firmness to their action. To remedy this, Humphreys threw off his shoes, and got a pair of worsted stockings, in which, with

out shoes; he continued the battle with improved footing.

After they had fought 18 or 19 minutes, Humphreys began to manifest his superior skill, and the bets again changed in his favour. He planted a dreadful blow on the neck or near the jaw of the Jew, which sickened, and almost disabled him. He continued the battle, however, with much determination of spirit, until extravasated blood and exhausted breath made him so helpless, that he lay on the stage unable to rise, and yielded the contest.

The battle lasted 29 minutes.

Humphreys was seconded by Johnson, and Mendoza by Jacobs.

In consequence of the above battle, it is said that upwards of 20,000. sterling of bets will be transferr'd from the Jews to the Christians—rather to the GENTILES.

12. The Sessions at the Old Bailey ended, when nine convicts were brought up to receive judgment of death, viz. Thomas Tuck and Robert Watson, for horse-stealing; James Belbin and Robert Fawcett, for burglaries; Daniel Gunter, for being found at large before the term fixed for his transportation was expired; George Green and James Francis, for a robbery in Hyde Park; and John Burr and Thomas Collins, for other robberies.

13. Last Sunday morning, about three o'clock, a fire broke out at Gellyhir, the man-

sion-house of Gabriel Powell, Esq. jun. near Swansea; the house was all in flames before it was discovered, and they were so rapid, that nothing could be saved, the whole fabric being entirely burnt down by six o'clock. Mr. Powell was the first who escaped, in his shirt; and some of the servants were forced to jump out of the garret windows to save their lives. Mrs. Powell was at her mother's house, at Swansea, confined by illness. The house had lately been enlarged and improved at a considerable expence: the loss is computed at 3000. and nothing insured.

14. Yesterday morning the five pirates condemned at the late Admiralty Session, viz. Thomas Johnson, John Ross, and John Thompson, alias Cutman, for piratically invading on the high seas, on the coast of Angola in Africa, the Purveyeuse schooner, Jean Baptiste Louis Burgeois, master, and stealing and sailing away with the schooner and apparel, value 2000. the property of persons unknown; Henry Parsons and George Steward, mariners on board the East India ship the Ranger, for piratically endeavouring to combine with others to make a revolt on board the said ship, then on the high seas. Edmund Elliston, Esq; commander of the said ship, being then on board; were hanged at Execution Dock \*.

16. Sa-

\* When these people were brought up to receive sentence, Johnson being asked, Why sentence should not be pronounced against him? answered, He had nothing to assign on his own account, but solicited much for his fellow-sufferers; who, he said, had been drawn in by him. The following letter was addressed to a friend at Woolwich. It has some curious passages which make it not unworthy the public eye.

"Dear Goldfinch,

"I most certainly should have wrote you previous to this period, but delayed with a view that I should have before this time had it in my power to have wait'd on you in person. All hopes of that now being at an end, I have therefore embraced this opportunity to inform you of my unfortunate situation, which I suppose you are already made acquainted with by the public papers.

"I shall now mention a few particulars concerning our case, in order to inform you more fully. On the 12th of November we were tried at Justice Hall, on the charge of the French schooner, and William Pritchard being admitted evidence, we were indicted with taking a Danish sloop, &c. However, the evidence given by the French Captain and mate being so very plain and positive as to my person, and to that of Ross and Thompson, being the people that boarded him, we were all three cast upon the first charge, and without the evidence of Pritchard. Happy was I to find that two out of the five were not sworn to by the Frenchmen, and of course were turned up at the bar. Pritchard likewise was discharged. Our trial lasted only two hours and ten minutes.—I had Garrow for my counsel, but all would not do. My friend, Mr. Corfe, paid him 121. 18s. for his services.

"I had a most excellent character given me in Court, but without effect; and as the French Captain swore to me, as being the first man that boarded him, and put the pistol to his head, the Judge in course looked upon me as the ringleader of the affair. We have now been seven weeks yesterday in the cells, and have been reported and left to die last Friday week, but yet no day is appointed for us to make our exit in. Very powerful interest was made for my life, and the French Captain went the next day after our trial, and begged my life on his knees to the French Ambassador, but all would not do. Die I must, owing to the African merchants having petitioned his Majesty to make an example of me,

16. Saturday's Gazette contains his Majesty's proclamation, that all apothecaries shall compound, distill, weigh, measure, make extracts, &c. from, and by, the *Pharmaceutica Collegii Regalis Medicorum Londinensis*, now ready to be published, according to the memorial of Sir George Baker, Bart. President of the College, on pain of his royal displeasure, and the severities of the law.

19. Was lett, by the Commissioners of his Majesty's Stamp Duties, the two following districts of the horric-tax: Kent and Suffex, 11,060l. Mr. Cates.—Warwickshire, Northamptonshire, Rutlandshire, and Oxfordshire, 8,920l. Mr. Worley.

21. At a meeting of the Medical Society, held this day, the following gentlemen were elected fellows: viz. James Redi, M. D. and Samuel Gillam Mills, Esq. of Greenwich, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons.

At the same time, Thomas Sanden, M. D. Chichester; Joseph Fox, M. D. Falmouth; Patrick Plunkett, M. D. President of the College of Physicians, Dublin; William Wright, M. D. F. R. S. Jamaica, &c were elected corresponding members.

Communications from the under-mentioned corresponding members were read: viz. On Dysphagia; by Dr. Bayford, Lewes.—On Cyanche Pharyngæa, by Dr. Johnstone, Worcester.—A case of Schirrhous (Elophagus, by Dr. Farquharson, of Raitley.

25. In the Court of King's Bench, the three magistrates of the Tower Hamlets, against whom a rule was granted last term, to shew cause, why an information should not be filed against them (for their conduct respecting the performers of the Royalty Theatre, apprehended on the authority of the vagrant act) shewed cause why the rule should not be made absolute. Messrs. Pigott, Morgan, Silvester, and Taylor, spoke for the discharge of the rule; and contended, that the magistrates, in bailing Messrs. Ban-

nister, Palmer, &c. did no more than what they were authorised to do by law; and that if they should be thought to have acted contrary to act of Parliament, yet not being influenced by motives of corruption, the Court would not grant an information.

Mr. Bearcroft supported the rule, and in a very able speech maintained the opinion he had publicly given on the vagrant act.

The Court interrupted Mr. Bearcroft in the middle of his speech, and without troubling Mr. Erskine, Mr. Fielding, Mr. Conft, and Mr. Garrow, to deliver their arguments, declared themselves to be severally and unanimously of opinion, that the rule should be made absolute against James Robinson and Mr. William Brookes; who, they declared, by discharging the vagrants, acted not only *illegally*, but *corruptly*; and that they appeared to have taken under their protection men offending against the law of the land, and who were therefore proper objects of a criminal prosecution. The Court also delivered a very full and unequivocal opinion on the vagrant act; declaring that bail was in no instance admissible after commitment in execution.

28. Lord George Gordon was brought up to the bar of the Court of King's Bench at Westminster-hall, to receive sentence, when he was ordered to be imprisoned in Newgate three years for the first offence he had been found guilty of; and, after the expiration of that term, for two years more for the second offence; to pay a fine of 500l. and to find sureties for his good behaviour, himself in 10,000l and two sureties in 2500l. each, for the term of 14 years after the aforesaid five years are expired, and the fine of 500l. paid, or else to remain until it is done.—His Lordship made a very grotesque figure, being wrapped up in a great coat, his hair lank as usual, his beard about three inches long, extending under his chin and throas from ear to ear, and differing from the colour of his hair.

in order to deter others. But they may all be d—d; I freely forgive them at my heart.—I hope I have made my peace with God, at least I do the best of my endeavour. I fax my prayers, sing a psalm, and I am sincerely sorry for my past sins.

A few days more, my boy I and I expect to be nearer you by some miles—our gibbets are up, and the rest of the play will be acted some time this week, or the beginning of next at farthest—all men must die, and it makes but little difference what kind or manner of death we die, so as our souls are happy.

I should have wrote to Thomson, but really I am ashamed; give my kind respects to him, to Ring, Petree, Pales, Crawford, Chambers, Carroll, and in short to every body who thinks proper to enquire after the unfortunate pirate—so, dear Goldfinch, that you may any one beside may ever come to this fatal end, is the wish and prayers of, Dear Tom,

Your sincere friend, and well-wisher,

THOMAS JOHNSON.

01 *imprud-Roon, Newgate, Jan. 1, 1788.*

I wish you all a happy new-year, and many returns of them. Adieu! Adieu!

S H E.

**SHERIFFS** appointed by his Majesty in Council for the Year 1788, viz.

Berks. W. Brunnell, of Donnington.  
 Bedfordsh. W. L. Antone, of Colmworth.  
 Bucks. S. Langton, of Little Horwood.  
 Cumberland. Sir F. Vane, of Hutton.  
 Cheshire. John Glegg, of Withington.  
 Camb. and Hunt. Eustace Kentish, of King's Ripton.  
 Devonshire. Sir J. Chichester, of Youlston.  
 Dorsetshire. A. Chapman, of Holnest.  
 Derbyshire. Peter Pegge, of Beauchief.  
 Essex. T. Theophilus Cock, of Messing.  
 Hants. R. Brickenden, of Maltshanger.  
 Gloucestershire. N. Smith, of N. Nibley.  
 Hertfordshire. C. Bouchier, of Shenley.  
 Herefordshire. T. Downes, of Staunton.  
 Kent. James Bond, of Hayes.  
 Leicestersh. J. Clarke, of Great Wigton.  
 Lincolnshire. Edward Brown, of Stamford.  
 Monmouthshire. G. Smith, of Piercefield.  
 Northumberland. D. R. Grieve, of Swarland.  
 Northamptonsh. J. Ashley, of Ledgers Ashby.  
 Norfolk. Thomas Kerrich, of Gelderstone.  
 Nottinghamshire. R. Stenton, of Southwell.  
 Oxfordshire. T. Jemmett, of Little Milton.  
 Rutlandshire. W. Belgrave, of Uppingham.  
 Shropshire. Joseph Muckleton, of Prescot.

Somersetshire. J. Lethbridge, Sandhill Park.  
 Staffordsh. T. Fletcher, of Newcastle U. L.  
 Suffolk. Sir T. C. Bunbury, of Barton.  
 Surrey. John Creuze, of Woodbridge.  
 Sussex. John Bean, of Littleington.  
 Warwickshire. W. Elliot, of Counden.  
 Worcesterhire. J. Baker, jun. of Bevere.  
 Wiltshire. Robert Ash, of Langley.  
 Yorkshire. John York, of Richmond.

S O U T H W A L E S.

Brecon. Sir E. Williams, of Llangoll Castle.  
 Carmarthen. John Thomas, of Cistlanog.  
 Cardigan. John Vaughan, of Trewindior.  
 Glamorgan. R. Jenkins, of Pantynawell.  
 Pembroke. J. P. Langhame, of Orlanden.  
 Radnor. Bell Lloyd, of Bouly Brook.

N O R T H W A L E S.

Anglesea. Henry Pritchard, of Trefcawen.  
 Carnarvon. John Holland, of Teyrdan.  
 Denbigh. Richard Wilding, of Llanhadr.  
 Flint. John Fitzgerald, of Bettisfield.  
 Merioneth. Griffith Evans, of Cyn yr afon.  
 Montgomery. R. J. Harrison, of Cefngwernfa.

**SHERIFF** appointed by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Council, for the year 1788.

Cornwall. F. Gregor, of Restormel Park.

C O U N T R Y - N E W S.

PLYMOUTH, Jan. 14.

**L**AST Tuesday evening at eleven o'clock, arrived here in a coach and six, their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales and Duke of York, accompanied by Prince William Henry, who went to meet them.

Wednesday their Royal Highnesses, accompanied by several naval and military officers, went to the dock-yard and surveyed every thing curious here, as also the gun-wharf, the armory, &c. expressing great satisfaction at the order and neatness of every department.— At seven they dined with a select party, and at eleven o'clock proceeded to the long-room store-house, where was an assemblage of the principal ladies and gentlemen of Plymouth and its environs.

On their entering the room, the three brothers walked arm in arm, the Prince of Wales in the centre. They received and paid the compliments of the whole company with affability, dignity and ease. Country-dances soon commenced. Prince William led up Miss Winne, went down the dance, then at the commencement of a new dance introduced his R. H. the Prince of Wales to Miss Winne; his R. H. the Duke of York to Miss Colton, and danced himself with Mrs. Depeyster. The next dance, the Prince of Wales danced again with Miss Winne; the Duke of York with Miss Fanshawe, and

Prince William with Miss Arthur. After dancing was finished, their Royal Highnesses retired about one o'clock.

Thursday. This morning their Royal Highnesses reviewed the artillery, 8th, 12th, and 38th, regiments of foot, and expressed great satisfaction at their appearance. After this they went aboard, and the whole fleet in Hamaze immediately manned ship and saluted with 21 guns each. After riding to Maker Heights and taking a survey of Whitland Bay, Penle Point, and the Ram Head, they returned to Do k, dined, and in the evening went to the Long Room.

Friday, after their Royal Highnesses had reviewed the Marines and the Marine Barracks, they took coach at the Barrack-gate and proceeded to the Royal-Navy Hospital. After inspecting it they drove to the Citadel at Plymouth, and on alighting, were received by the Lieutenant Governor at the Barrier-gate; being presented with a plan of the Citadel. They then entered the garrison; were saluted with 21 guns and received by the invalids drawn out before the Governor's house.

Taking coach at the Barrier-gate, they drove through the town very slowly, and being again saluted from the ramparts of the Citadel with 21 guns, set out on their return to London.

## P R E F E R M E N T S.

F E B R U A R Y 4.

**J**OH**N** Lord Bishop of Oxford, to be Bishop of Hereford, vice Dr. Harley, deceased.

The Rev. Mr. Mansell, M. A. to be public orator at Cambridge.

The Rev. Mr. Wright, to a Prebend of St. Paul's, vacant by the death of Mr. Tyrwhyt.

The Earl of Harrington, to the command of the 29th regiment of foot, vacant by the death of General Tryon; and General Gunning, to that of the 65th regiment, lately held by Lord Harrington.

The Rev. Ralph Churton, A. M. to be one of the Preachers of his Majesty's Chapel Royal, Whitehall.

The Rev. James Jones, D. D. to the Archdeaconry of Hereford.

Dr. James Ford, Physician Extraordinary,

and Mr. Thomas Keate, Surgeon Extraordinary, to her Majesty

The Rev. Dr. Lockman, Clerk of the Closet to the Prince of Wales, to be Master of the Hospital of St. Croix, near Winchester.

Capt. William Wynyard, Capt. Charles Agill, and the Hon. Charles Fitzroy, appointed Equerries to his Royal Highness the Duke of York.

—— Holdsworth, esq; appointed Governor of Dartmouth Castle, vice Lieut. Col. John Hardy, deceased.

Ensign George Mackay, of the Invalids, to be Fort-Major of the Garrison of Gravesend and Tilbury, vice Thomas Dade, deceased.

Col. Cornelius Cuyler, of the 55th Foot, to be Quartermaster-General to the Forces in the Leeward and Caribbee Islands.

## B I R T H S.

**T**HE Lady of the Hon. John Byng delivered of a daughter, being her 14th child, at their House in London.

Lady Palmerston, of a son, at his Lordship's house in Park-place.

The Lady of Lord Vernon, of a daughter,

at their house in Park-place, St. James's.

The Grand Duchess of Tuscany safely delivered of a prince.

The Archduchess of Milan, of a princess.

## M A R R I A G E S.

**T**HE Hon. Sir Francis Drake, Bart. Admiral of the Blue, to Miss Onslow, only daughter of George Onslow, Esq. many years member for Surry.

Anthony Henderson, Esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Sophia Bull, youngest daughter of the late John Bull, Esq. of Bristol.

Mr. Wm Powell, liquor-merchant, of Bristol, to Mrs. Pobjay.

Thomas Walton, Esq. of Ratcliff-high-way, to Miss Webster, of the Strand.

John Frederick Bellamy, Esq. to Miss Maria Waller, of Gerrard-street.

John Drake, Esq. of Middlemore-hall in Cumberland, to Miss Wallace, daughter of John Wallace, Esq. of Hubberholme.

Rev. John Ley, to Miss Sarah Carrington, daughter of Rev. James Carrington, Chancellor of Exeter.

Baker John Sellon, Esq. LL. B. to Miss Dickenson, of Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury.

At Lancaster, Charles Gibson, Esq. to Miss Ch. Wilson, of Dalham tower, Westmoreland.

Sir John Rouse, Bart. member for Suffolk, to Miss Wilson, only daughter and heiress of the late Edward Walter Wilson, Esq. of Ballyon, Ireland.

The Hon. Henry Pomeroy, member in the Irish parliament, to Miss Mary Grady, daughter of the late Nich. Grady, Esq. of Limerick.

Samuel Whitbread, jun. Esq. to Miss Grey, daughter of Sir Charles Grey, K. B.

Capt. Cowell, of the Coldstream regiment of guards, to Mrs. Head, a widow lady, sister of Sir John Stepney, Bart.

Major Daby, of the Royal Fusileers, to Miss White, of Percy-street.

The Rev. John Thornton, rector of Bottesford, Leicestershire, to Miss Manners, eldest daughter of Capt. Manners, of Goadby, in Leicestershire.

John Jones, Esq. of Rhydfen, high-sheriff of Merioneth, to Miss Jones, of Bala.

Henry James Jessup, Esq. late of Quebec, barrister at law, to the Right Hon. Lady Anna-Maria Bowes Lyon, sister to the Earl of Strathmore.

Thomas Boddam, Esq. of Enfield, to Miss Palmer, daughter of Samuel Palmer, Esq. Solicitor of the Post-office.

Lord Viscount Wentworth, to the Countess Ligouer, sister to the Earl of Northington.

At Lyndhurst, James Lock, Esq. to Mrs. Springer, widow.

At Abbotbury, Capt. Hansford, to Miss Mary Sumners.

At Calcutta, the Right Hon. Earl Cornwallis, to Miss Philpot, late of Bedlington, Northumberland.

Richard Flint, Esq. of Antigua, to Miss Hannah Blundell, of the Isle of Wight.

At Felsted, in Essex, Mr. W. Wright, aged 84, to Miss Susannah Joice, of the same place, aged 17.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JANUARY 18.

**E**DWARD Goar, of Bryngwyn, in the county of Radnor, aged 104.

21. Jonathan Simpton, Esq. aged 113.

The Rev. William Copley, rector of West Chillington and Sullington, Suffex.

22. The Rev. Matthew Maudock, rector of Great Calworth.

John Amberst, Esq. of Rochester.

23. The Rev. Mr. Fawcener, minister of Poole, Dorsetshire.

James Home Riggs, of Moreton, Esq.

Lieutenant Colonel Hardy, governor of Dartmouth.

24. At York, the Rev. Robert Evans, prebendary of Apefthorpe, in that Cathedral, and rector of Beaford and Lond. borough.

At Edinburgh, aged 85, Mr. Henry Prentice, who first introduced the culture of potatoes into this country. In 1784 he sunk 140l. with the managers of the Cannongate poor-house for a weekly subsistence of 7s. and has since made several small donations to that charity. His coffin, for which he paid two guineas, with 1703, the year of his birth, has hung in his house these nine years; and he has the undertaker's written obligation to screw him down with his own hands gratis. The Managers are bound to bury him with a hearse and four coaches at Rathfrigg.

27. Mr. H. Ronaldo, sen. nursery-man, of Brentford.

Lieutenant General Tryon, Colonel of the 29th regiment of foot. He was buried at Twickenham.—The following is added at the desire of a Correspondent: The importance of his character in the annals of this country, precludes the necessity of expatiating on the eminent services that distinguished his life. Illustrious as a legislator, he suppressed the rising seeds of revolt in North Carolina, during the time of his Administration in that province; calmed to peace under his mild and beneficent sway, the people relinquished every other ambition than that of looking up with filial attachment to their friend and protector, whose jurisprudence breathed as much of paternal tenderness, as of legislative authority. Called to the government of New York, a wider field of action opened to this accomplished statesman, whose superior powers of wisdom and philanthropy were unceasingly exerted for the

real welfare of the Colonists. His princely munificence extended to the most considerable of the people, and the heart-felt gratitude that pervaded every branch of the community, will make the name of Tryon revered across the Atlantic, while virtue and sensibility remain. In private life, the benevolence of his heart corresponded with the endowments of his mind; diffusing honor and happiness in an extensive circle; and obtaining permanent advantages for those who being in early youth elected to his patronage, now live to pour the tear of sorrow over his honored dust.

Miss Sawrey, daughter of John Gilpin Sawrey, Esq. of Broughton Tower, Lancashire.

Mrs. Cooke, wife of Dr. Cooke, provost of King's College, and dean of Ely.

Hugh Kirkpatrick Hall, Esq. at Ashby, near Altringham, in Cheshire.

28. At Ulk, in Monmouthshire, Mr. James Davies, attorney at law, who had kept the Duke of Beaufort's Courts for 50 years.

Lately, Sir Michael Pilkington, Bart.

Lately, at Tallow, in Ireland, Captain Clarke, of the 29th regiment of foot.

29. D Prim, at Whitechapel, aged 104.

Mr. Sewell, glazier, in Shoreditch.

30. The Rev. Mr. Garner, master of Crypt school, in the city of Gloucester.

At Stagdale-lodge, Ireland, Hugh Lord Maffey.

Mr. Richard Bates, of Newman's-row, Lincoln's-Inn-fields.

Mr. Stephen Stringer, attorney of Somerset, many years clerk of the peace for Somersetshire.

Mr. George Ogier.

31. Sir Ashton Lever, Knt. He was taken ill on the bench at Manchester the preceding day. (See a portrait of him, together with an account of his life from materials furnished by himself, in our Magazine for August 1784.)

Mr. John Dawes, stock-broker, of High-bury, Islington. He was taken with a fit in the Stock-Exchange, and died there.

FEB. 1. At Exeter, The Rev. John Sleaf, M. A. arch-deacon of Cornwall, and canon residentiary of Exeter.

James Stuart, Esq. commonly distinguished by the appellation of "Athenian Stuart." [See an account of him in p. 68.]



John Mackenzie, Esq. of Dalphington, son-in-law to Lord Chief Baron Ord.

At Lisbon, John Bewick Greenwood, Esq. in the 25th year of his age.

Lately, at Dublin, Sir Hopton Scott, Knight, Barrack master of that city.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Goodacre, of Little Athby, in Leicestershire.

3. The Rev. Richard Wynne, M. A. rector of Gumley, in Leicestershire, and of Kufshen, in Northamptonshire.

Lately, at Paris, Monsieur Tournour, well known for his translations of Shakespeare, Young, Milton, Clarissa, &c.

4. William Harris, Esq. Treasurer of the East-India Company.

Mrs. M. Keck, widow of Serjeant Keck.

At Bath, Mr. James Colling, formerly a Stock-broker at the Royal Exchange.

Henry St. John, Esq. uncle of the late Lord St. John, aged 82 years.

6. Mr. John Stabler, Watling-street.

The Rev. Mr. Snow, rector of the united parishes of St. Ann and St. Agnes, within Aldersgate.

The Rev. William Arthur Heywood, son of Lieutenant Colonel Heywood.

Mr. John Pinnick, founder, Holborn.

7. Mr. Daniel Dickenson, of the Register Office.

Benjamin Lucas, Esq. Brentford Butts.

Mr. Charles Ogilvie, formerly a Carolina merchant.

Mr. Martin Green, Newgate-street.

Lately, at Gravesend, Thomas Dade, Esq. many years Major of Tilbury-Fort.

8. Daniel Mildred, Esq. banker, White Hart-court, Lombard-street.

Mr. Robert Young, pavior, Tothill-fields.

9. Mr. Richard Clarke, of Epsom.

At Kentish Town, Mr. John Young, formerly a broker and auctioneer.

Lately, at Dover, Lieutenant Colambine, of his Majesty's navy.

10. The Rev. Mr. Pope, Charter-house-square.

11. Mrs. Harrison, wife of Mr. Harrison, bookseller, Pater Noster-row.

Mr. John Corderoy, surgeon and apothecary, at Twickenham.

At Peterborough, in the 77th year of her age, Mrs. Jane Forster, eldest daughter of John Forster, D. D. many years rector of Eton, in Huntingdonshire. Notwithstanding she had the misfortune to be deaf from her cradle, (as was her sister Mrs. Amey Forster, who died about three years ago); yet she had learnt to read, to write perfectly well, and converse familiarly with her acquaintance.

Lately, at Waterford, in Ireland, Hugh Wallace, Esq.

Lately, at Lisburn, in Ireland, Edward Smyth, Esq.

12. Joseph Broches, Esq. at Liverpool, aged 80.

The Rev. Thomas Stevens, D. D. rector of Beenharn, in Berk; of Swincombe, in Oxfordshire; and Sutton, in Gloucestershire.

13. William Page, Esq. Kington, Surrey.

At Bungay, Mr. Charles Cocking, one of the Coroners for the county of Suffolk.

14. Anthony Eyre, Esq. at Grove, in Nottinghamshire, Member in the two last Parliaments for Boroughbridge.

At Chelsea, Mrs. Mary Warder, aged 106.

Lately, Thomas Jennings, Esq. Justice of Peace, and senior Alderman of Doncaster.

15. George Bowey, Esq. Tanfield-court, Temple.

The Rev. Daniel Bellamy, minister of Kew and Peterham.

Inigo William Jones, Esq. Fifth-street, Soho.

Mrs. Whitmore, wife of John Whitmore, Esq. Old Jewry.

Mr. George Enfor, upwards of 20 years clerk of Derwent Chapel, Birmingham.

16. Mr. George Vernon, at Towkesbury.

Mrs. Bellamy, formerly a celebrated Actress. (See an account of her in our Magazine for February, 1785.)

Lately, John Reynolds, Esq. Admiral of the Blue.

Lately, in Portugal, Mr. William Henry Offley, second son of Mr. Wm. Offley, of Great Ormond-street.

18. Mr. George Brown, merchant, Leadenhall-street.

The Rev. Thomas Talbot, D. D. rector of Ullingswick, in Herefordshire, author of several useful tracts.

19. Thomas Bevan, Esq. Upper Harley-street.

The Rev. Daniel Mann, Dissenting minister of Burwash, in Suffex.

Lately, Edward Gibbs, Esq. of Stratford upon Avon.

20. Mrs. Lake, wife of Colonel Lake, of the 1st regiment of foot-guards.

Mr. John Lewis Paulhan, of Mark-lane.

Mrs. Hatchins, of Chatham.

21. John Whitehurst, Esq. F. R. S. author of "An Inquiry into the Original State and Formation of the Earth, deduced from Facts, and the Laws of Nature," 4to. 1778.

23. At Hertford, Mr. Joseph Staines, formerly a hatter and hosier at Aldgate.



# THE European Magazine,

A N D

## L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

CONTAINING THE

L I T E R A T U R E , H I S T O R Y , P O L I T I C S , A R T S ,  
M A N N E R S , and A M U S E M E N T S of the A G E ;

By the P H I L O L O G I C A L S O C I E T Y of L O N D O N ;

For M A R C H , 1 7 8 8 .

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of Mr. GIBBON, Author of the Roman History. 2. Another PLATE of WRITING and SIGNATURES in the Re'gn of Henry VI. 3. A VIEW of the PALAIS ROYAL at PARIS. And 4. A PLAN of the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT erected in Westminster-Hall for the TRIAL of Mr. HASTINGS.]

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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;  
And J. DEBRETT, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Alexander* is under consideration; but the length of it, at all events, will prevent an immediate insertion.

*R.—Philodramaticus—Candidus—Orpheus—J. D.—B.—Juvonis—J. W. A.—L. P. R.—Civis Anglicanus*, and two without signatures, are received.

We should be glad to know the length of the translation from the French before we print any part of it.

The publication mentioned by *B. N. Turner* is not at present within our recollection. His friends, however, may be assured, that the account of his pamphlet was not written by himself. Our Publisher desires Mr. Turner may be informed, that he knows nothing of the application to him; but he has long declined being concerned with any publication except the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. Whenever his name is put to any other work, it is always without his knowledge.

### AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from March 17, to March 22, 1788.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	5	7	3	1	2	7	2	0	2	8
COUNTIES INLAND.										
Middlesex	5	9	0	0	2	8	2	6	3	0
Surry	6	0	0	0	2	9	2	4	3	11
Hertford	5	10	0	2	9	2	1	3	5	5
Bedford	5	6	3	3	2	5	1	11	2	11
Cambridge	5	5	2	1	1	4	1	9	2	4
Huntingdon	5	4	0	2	4	1	9	2	5	5
Northampton	5	8	3	1	2	6	1	9	2	6
Rutland	5	7	0	2	9	1	11	2	8	8
Leicester	5	10	3	6	2	8	1	11	3	5
Nottingham	5	11	3	7	2	10	2	1	3	4
Derby	6	3	0	0	2	1	2	2	4	0
Stafford	5	9	0	2	1	1	2	3	4	3
Salop	5	9	4	1	2	1	2	0	4	10
Heresford	5	4	0	0	3	0	1	10	2	10
Worcester	5	9	0	2	1	1	2	1	3	1
Warwick	5	8	0	2	1	1	1	1	3	4
Gloucester	5	5	0	2	8	1	9	3	1	1
Wilts	5	8	0	2	8	1	11	3	9	9
Berks	5	9	0	2	7	2	2	2	11	11
Oxford	5	6	0	2	7	2	2	2	11	11
Bucks	5	7	0	2	7	1	11	2	11	11

### COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	5	7	0	0	2	5	2	3	2	11
Suffolk	5	3	3	1	2	5	1	1	2	8
Norfolk	5	4	3	1	2	1	2	0	0	0
Lincoln	5	5	3	0	2	6	1	10	3	0
York	5	7	3	6	2	8	1	11	3	0
Durham	5	6	3	1	3	4	2	0	4	0
Northumberl.	5	3	3	5	2	7	1	11	4	0
Cumberland	5	11	3	8	2	8	2	2	4	0
Westmorl.	6	1	4	0	2	10	2	1	0	0
Lancashire	6	1	0	3	1	2	4	4	4	0
Cheshire	5	0	3	10	3	2	2	4	0	0
Monmouth	6	0	0	3	0	1	9	0	0	0
Somerset	5	8	0	2	7	1	10	2	0	0
Devon	5	7	0	2	7	1	6	0	0	0
Cornwall	5	9	0	2	9	1	6	0	0	0
Dorset	6	2	0	2	7	1	11	3	0	0
Hants	5	6	0	2	6	2	0	3	0	0
Suffex	5	7	0	2	6	2	1	3	0	0
Kent	5	7	0	2	9	2	1	0	0	0

### WALES, March 10, to March 15, 1788.

North Wales	5	9	4	4	3	0	1	10	4
South Wales	5	5	4	4	2	10	1	5	3

### STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER. FEBRUARY.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
28—29 — 10	43	F.
29—29 — 27	43	E.

### MARCH.

1—29 — 48	40	S.
2—29 — 55	42	N. E.
3—30 — 04	37	N. N. E.
4—30 — 03	39	N. W.
5—29 — 95	34	N.
6—29 — 92	41	W.
7—29 — 49	36	N. W.
8—29 — 58	31	N. N. E.
9—29 — 60	34	N. N. E.
10—29 — 94	35	E.
11—30 — 09	32	E.
12—30 — 04	33	F.
13—29 — 84	31	S.
14—29 — 50	35	E.
15—29 — 47	38	F.
16—29 — 50	37	F.
17—29 — 54	34	F.
18—29 — 73	34	E. N. E.
19—30 — 04	38	N.

### PRICES of STOCKS, March 29, 1788.

Bank Stock, shut, 177	New S. S. Ann.
for the open.	India Stock, shut
New 4 per Cent 1777,	India Bonds, 82s. a
shut	83s. prem.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	New Navy and Vict.
153 5-8ths	Bills 1 7-8ths disc.
3 per Cent. red. shut	Long Ann. shut
3 per Cent. Conf. 75 3/4	30 yrs. Ann. 1778, shut
3 per Cent. 1726,	Exchequer Bills, —
3 per Cent. 1751,	Lottery Tick. —
3 per Ct. Ind. An. shut,	Irish ditto, 71. a 71 1/2 s.
173 for the open.	Prizes 1 p. ct. disc.
South Sea Stock, —	Consols for —
Old S. S. Ann. shut	

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T H E  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
A N D  
L O N D O N R E V I E W,  
For M A R C H, 1788.

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To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

S I R,

AS you gave a ready admission in your Work to a letter \* written to me some years ago by my most honoured and most lamented friend Doctor Samuel Johnson, I hesitate not to send you two more, in confidence that you will contrive some room for these as you did for that.

In procuring their appearance in print, my view is to shew, that the Doctor did not make quite so light of his old friend as people may reasonably infer he did, if they credit several pages of Signora Piozzi's second publication in particular.

If you chuse to have me among your future contributors, I intend to send you, from time to time, some desultory Strictures upon that same second publication, and shew you that the pretty Signora was not quite so ingenious as she might have been throughout it; but has mutilated and falsified several of the Doctor's letters; which letters, had they been faithfully printed, would have secured him from some palty censurers, and added somewhat to his credit, instead of doing him dishonour, as they really do, when perused in their present state. I know enough both of the Doctor and the Madame, to caution the readers of the Doctor's letters against placing too much confidence in a publication produced by the unbounded vanity and the insatiable avarice of a female, who, whatever claim she may have to wit and learning, never had much title to goodness and plain-dealing.

I am, with great respect,

S I R,

Your most obedient humble servant,

JOSEPH BARETTI.

*No. 10, Edward-street, Portland-chapel, March 20, 1788.*

S I R,

*London, July 20, 1762.*

HOWEVER justly you may accuse me for want of punctuality in correspondence, I am not so far lost in negligence, as to omit the opportunity of writing to you, which Mr. Beauclerk's passage through Milan affords me.

I suppose you received the Idlers, and I intended that you should soon receive Shake-

speare, that you may explain his works to the ladies of Italy, and tell them the story of the editor, among the other strange narratives with which your long residence in this unknown region has supplied you.

As you have now been long away, I suppose your curiosity may pant for some news of your old friends. Miss Williams and I live much as we did. Miss Cotter-

U 3

rel

\* See the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE for June 1787, p. 385.

rel still continues to cling to Mrs. Porter, and Charlotte is now big of the fourth child. Mr. Reynolds gets six thousands a year. Levet is lately married, notwithstanding much suspicion that he has been wretchedly cheated in his match. Mr. Chambers is gone this day, for the first time, the circuit with the Judges. Mr. Richardson is dead of an apoplexy, and his second daughter has married a merchant.

My vanity, or my kindness, makes me flatter myself, that you would rather hear of me than of those whom I have mentioned; but of myself I have very little which I care to tell. Last winter I went down to my native town, where I found the streets much narrower and shorter than I thought I had left them, inhabited by a new race of people, to whom I was very little known. My play-fellows were grown old, and forced me to suspect, that I was no longer young. My only remaining friend has changed his principles, and was become the tool of the predominant faction. My daughter-in-law, from whom I expected most, and whom I met with sincere benevolence, has lost the beauty and gaiety of youth, without having gained much of the wisdom of age. I wandered about for five days, and took the first convenient opportunity of returning to a place, where, if there is not much happiness, there is at least such a diversity of good and evil, that slight vexations do not fix upon the heart.

I think in a few weeks to try another excursion; though to what end? Let me know, my Baretti, what has been the result of your return to your own country; whether time has made any alteration for the better, and whether, when the first raptures of salutation were over, you did

not find your thoughts confessed their disappointment.

Moral sentences appear ostentatious and tumid, when they have no greater occasions than the journey of a wit to his own town: yet such pleasures and such pains make up the general mass of life; and as nothing is little to him that feels it with great sensibility, a mind able to see common incidents in their real state, is disposed by very common incidents to very serious contemplations. Let us trust that a time will come, when the present moment shall be no longer irksome; when we shall not borrow all our happiness from hope, which at last is to end in disappointment.

I beg that you will shew Mr. Beauclerk all the civilities which you have in your power; for he has always been kind to me.

I have lately seen Mr. Stratico, Professor of Padua, who has told me of your quarrel with an Abbot of the Celestine Order; but had not the particulars very ready in his memory. When you write to Mr. Marfili, let him know that I remember him with kindness.

May you, my Baretti, be very happy at Milan, or some other place nearer to,

SIR,

Your most affectionate  
humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

S I R,

Dec. 21, 1762.

YOU are not to suppose, with all your conviction of my idleness, that I have passed all this time without writing to my Baretti. I gave a letter to Mr. Beauclerk, who, in my opinion, and in his own, was hastening to Naples for the recovery of his health; but he has stopped

at Paris, and I know not when he will proceed. Lang'on is with him.

I will not trouble you with speculations about peace and war. The good or ill success of battles and embassies extends itself to a very small part of domestic life; we all have good and evil, which we feel more sensibly than our petty part of public miscarriage or prosperity. I am sorry for your disappointment, with which you seem more touched than I should expect a man of your resolution and experience to have been, did I not know that general truths are seldom applied to particular occasions; and that the fallacy of our self-love extends itself as wide as our interest or affections. Every man believes that mistresses are unfaithful, and patrons capricious; but he excepts his own mistress and his own patron. We have all learned that greatness is negligent and contemptuous, and that in Courts life is often languished away in ungratified expectation; but he that approaches greatness, or glitters in a Court, imagines that destiny has at last exempted him from the common lot.

Do not let such evils overwhelm you as thousands have suffered and thousands have surmounted; but turn your thoughts with vigour to some other plan of life, and keep always in your mind, that, with due submission to Providence, a man of genius has been seldom ruined but by himself. Your patron's weakness or insensibility will finally do you little hurt, if he is not assisted by your own passions. Of your love I know not the propriety, nor can I estimate the power; but in love, as in every other passion, of which hope is the essence, we ought always to remember the uncertainty of events. There is indeed nothing that so much seduces reason from her vigilance, as the thought of passing life with an amiable woman; and

if all would happen that a lover fancies, I know not what other terrestrial happiness would deserve pursuit. But love and marriage are different states. Those who are to suffer the evils together, and to suffer often for the sake of one another, soon lose that tenderness of look and that benevolence of mind which arose from the participation of unmingled pleasure and successive amusement. A woman we are sure will not be always fair; we are not sure she will always be virtuous; and man cannot retain through life that respect and assiduity by which he pleases for a day or for a month. I do not however pretend to have discovered that life has any thing more to be desired than a prudent and virtuous marriage; therefore know not what counsel to give you.

If you can quit your imagination of love and greatness, and leave your hopes of preferment and bridal raptures to try once more the fortune of literature and industry, the way through France is now open. We flatter ourselves that we shall cultivate with great diligence the arts of peace; and every man will be welcome among us who can teach us any thing we do not know. For your part, you will find all your old friends willing to receive you.

Reynolds still continues to increase in reputation and in riches. Miss Williams, who very much loves you, goes on in the old way. Miss Cotterel is still with Mrs. Porter. Miss Charlotte is married to Dean Lewis, and has three children. M<sup>r</sup>. Levet has married a street-walker. But the gazette of my narration must now arrive to tell you, that Bathurst went physician to the army, and died at the Havannah.

I know not whether I have not sent you word that Huggins and Richardson are both dead. When we see our ene-

and friends gliding away before us, but us not forget that we are subject to the general law of mortality, and shall soon be where our doom will be fixed for ever.

I pray God to bless you, and am,

SIR,

Your most affectionate  
humble servant,

Write soon. SAM. JOHNSON.

*At Sign. Giuseppe Baretta,  
Milano.*

*We should think ourselves justly chargeable with neglect and ingratitude, were we to forbear returning our earliest and warmest thanks to Mr. Baretta for his present communication. He may be assured, that his promised strictures will be equally welcome, and shall not fail to appear in our publication for the ensuing month.*

### AN ACCOUNT of EDWARD GIBBON, Esq.

[ With a PORTRAIT of Him. ]

IT has been observed, says the author of the Rambler, No. 122, that this nation, which has produced so many authors eminent for every species of literary excellence, has been remarkably barren of historical genius; and so far has this defect raised prejudices against us, that some have doubted whether an Englishman can stop at that mediocrity of style, or confine his mind to that even tenor of sentiment which Narrative requires."

Such was the opinion of an author almost forty years ago, whose judgment in literary questions has been seldom disputed. Its truth will be established beyond all doubt, if we recollect the English Historians who had then written. At that period it would be difficult to point out an author against whom some objection could not be produced. In whatever other department of literature we might then have excelled, it is very certain we are not to look for excellence amongst the Historians. To authors of the present day the palm of History is alone to be preferred. Of these Mr. Gibbon stands in the foremost rank, equal to any living foreign author, and but little inferior to the greatest historian of antiquity.

He was born on the 8th of May 1737-Mist. the, a gentleman of ample fortune, sat in the British Senate, and commanded in the Hampshire militia, the county where his estate lay. Our author, his son, was some time in the same regiment, and received every advantage in his education that could be bestowed upon him. This he gratefully acknowledged in his first performance, which, though written in 1760. before he was twenty-two years of age, was not published until 1764.

It was entitled, "Essai sur l'Etude de la Literature," and written in French, though for what reason is not very apparent. The topics most enlarged on are Taste, Criticism, and Philosophy; on which subjects, as hath been observed, though much hacknied, there are many old observations well repeated, many ingenious conjectures advanced, and much reading displayed. It is preceded by an eulogium from Dr. Maty, and a Dedication so strikingly manly, grateful, and affectionate, and exhibiting so amiable a picture of its author, that it would be doing him the highest injustice to omit it in this place. It is addressed to his father in the following terms:

"Dear Sir,

"No performance is, in my opinion, more contemptible than a dedication of the common sort, when some great man is presented with a book, which, if science be the subject, he is incapable of understanding; if Polite Literature, incapable of tasting; and this honour is done him, as a reward for virtues which he neither does, nor desires to possess. I know but two kinds of dedications, which can do honour either to the patron or author. The first is, when an unexperienced writer addresses himself to a master of the art in which he endeavours to excel; whose example he is ambitious of imitating; by whose advice he has been directed, or whose approbation he is anxious to deserve.

"The other sort is yet more honourable. It is dictated by the heart, and offered to some person who is dear to us, because he ought to be so. It is an opportunity

we embrace with pleasure of making public those sentiments of esteem, of friendship, of gratitude, or of all together, which we really feel, and which we therefore desire should be known.

"I hope, dear Sir, my past conduct will easily lead you to discover to what principle you should attribute this epistle; which, if it surprises, will, I hope, not displease you. If I am capable of producing any thing worthy the attention of the public, it is to you that I owe it; to that truly paternal care which, from the first dawnings of my reason, has always watched over my education, and afforded me every opportunity of improvement. Permit me here to express my grateful sense of your tenderness to me, and to assure you, that the study of my whole life shall be to acquit myself in some measure of obligations I can never fully repay. I am, &c.

E. GIBBON, jun."

The work to which this Dedication is prefixed, however, never obtained much celebrity. An indifferent translation of it also appeared; but this neither had nor deserved any particular notice.

It is but as a conjecture, though a conjecture which deserves attention from the quarter from whence it is derived, that we notice the report of Mr. Gibbon being the author of "Critical Observations on the sixth Book of the *Æneid*, 8vo. 1773," in which the Bishop of Gloucester's attempt to allegorize the 6th Book of the *Æneid* into the process of the Eleusinian mysteries was very successfully combated and refuted. This pamphlet, whoever may be the author of it, has not been yet acknowledged.

In 1776 the first volume of the History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire appeared; a work which both excited and received the approbation of the public, notwithstanding some exceptionable opinions propagated in the concluding chapters. To this part of the work several answers, by Dr. Watson, Dr. Apthorpe, Dr. Chelsum, Dr. Randolph, Mr. Davis, and others, appeared with various degrees of merit. The latter of these gentlemen was selected to receive the honour of an answer, in which

a very severe correction was administered to the delinquent, couched in terms of confident superiority and mortifying contempt. It was entitled, "A Vindication of some Passages in the fifteenth and sixteenth Chapters of the History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, &c. 1779. Referring to some of these antagonists of Mr. Gibbon, Mr. Hayley says,

But O! what foes beset each honour'd name,

Advancing in the path of letter'd fame!  
To stop thy progress, and insult thy pen,  
The fierce Polemic issues from his den.

Think not my verse means blindly to engage

In rash defence of thy profaner page!  
Tho' keen her spirit, her attachment fond,  
Base service cannot suit with Friendship's bond;

Too firm from Duty's sacred path to turn,  
She breathes an honest sigh of deep concern,  
And pities Genius, when his wild career  
Gives Faith a wound, or Innocence a tear.  
Humility herself divinely mild,  
Sublime Religion's meek and modest child,  
Like the dumb son of Cæsus, in the strife,  
Where force assail'd his Father's sacred life,  
Breaks silence, and with filial duty warns,  
Bids thee revere her parent's hallow'd form!

Far other sounds the ear of Learning true,  
From proud Theology's contentious ton;  
Let's eager to correct, than to revile,  
Rage in his voice! and raucour in his style!  
His idle scoffs with coarse reproof deride  
Thy generous thirst of praise, and liberal pride.

In the Parliament of 1777 Mr. Gibbon represented the town of Liskeard in Cornwall, and was one of the Lords of Trade and Plantations at the time that Board was abolished. He is generally supposed to be the author of the Memorial published by Great Britain against France and Spain at the breaking out of the late war. This piece was written in a very masterly style, and proved to demonstrate the wickedness and perfidy of the powers then contending against this country. In 1781, the second and third volumes of the Roman History appeared, since which period Mr. Gibbon retired to Switzerland, where he has completed his work, for the remainder of which the public now wait with great impatience.

## The PALAIS ROYAL at PARIS.

[ With a VIEW of it. ]

THIS magnificent building was originally erected by Cardinal Richelieu, and by him presented to Louis XIV. who

gave it to his nephew the Duke of Orleans. This palace is in the neighbourhood of the Louvre, and partakes of the faults



faults of French architecture. It is magnificently furnished with paintings, antiques, and works of art of various

kinds. The paintings in particular are supposed to be the finest collection in Europe.

## SPECIMENS of ANCIENT ARCHITECTURE.

### [ PLATE III. ]

**I**N consequence of the repeated recommendations from various correspondents, we present our readers with a third specimen of the domestic architecture of our ancestors. The building in the mid-

dle is the well-known wax-work in Fleet-street, which is celebrated by Mr. Addison in the Spectator, No. 28 and 31, early in the present century. The houses on either side are situated in Tooley-street.

### EXPLANATION of the PLATE of WRITING and SIGNATURES in the Reign of King HENRY VIth.

R. H. i. e. Rex Henricus.

**P**LEASE au Roy, notre Sovrain, pour de l'ame de l'ame, & assent de son treffaire conseil, de grauntier a votre pevre Orateur John Hamond, un des peinteurs en l'office de votre Prive Seal l'empension annuelle quelle l'Abbe de Abendon a cause de sa nouvelle creation sera tenuz de faire avoir a un de vos Cleres qui vous luy ferrez nomer. Pour Dieu & en veix de charitee (1).

The persons whose signatures are subscribed are,

1st. Humphry, Duke of Gloucester, the 4th Son of King Henry IVth. the great Patron of learning and of learned men. He founded the public Library at Oxford. He was Regent of England in the beginning of the reign of his nephew King Henry VIth. He was murdered at Bury, Feb. 28, 1447, and was buried at St. Alban's in a vault on the West side of the high altar, where his body is still to be seen in extraordinary preservation.

2d, Henry Chicheley, Archbishop of Canterbury, from 2d of Henry VIth. to 21st Henry VIth. He was the founder of All Soul's College in Oxford.

3d, John Kemp, Archbishop of York, from 1426 to 1431. He was also Cardinal.

4th, Philip Morgan, Bishop of Ely, from 1426 to 1434.

5th, John Stafford, Bishop of Bath and Wells, and afterwards Chancellor of England and Archbishop of Canterbury.

6th, Thomas Langley, Bishop of Durham, from 1460 to 1487.

7th, The famous Richard Earl of Warwick, called the King-Maker, who made several Revolutions in the kingdom.

8th,

9th, Thomas Lord Cromwell, Lord High Treasurer of England.

To full hie and gracious Lord Henry King of England and of France.

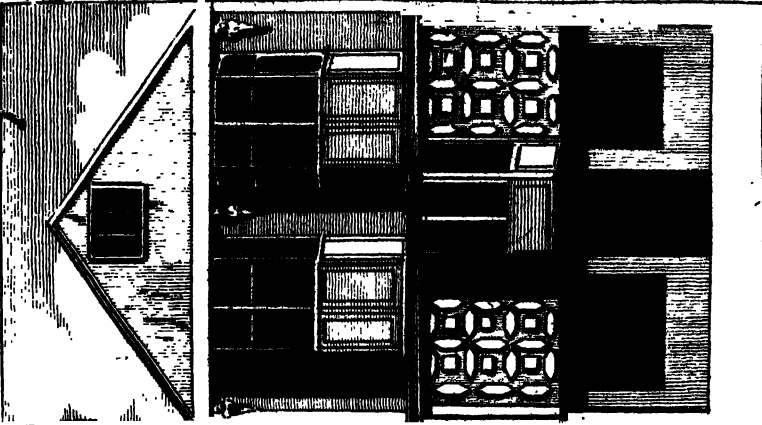
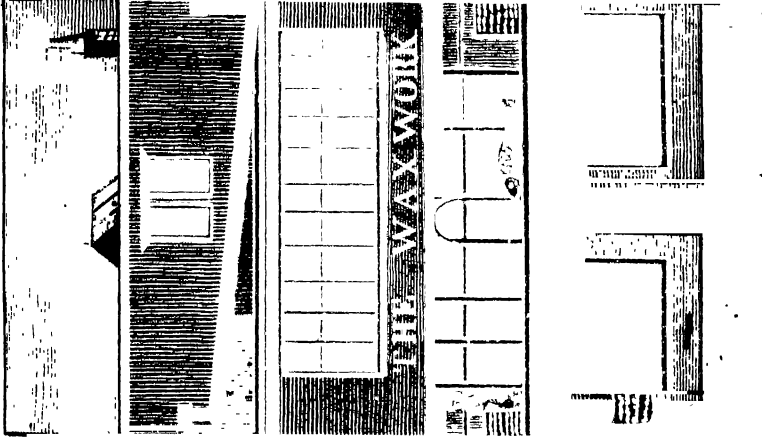
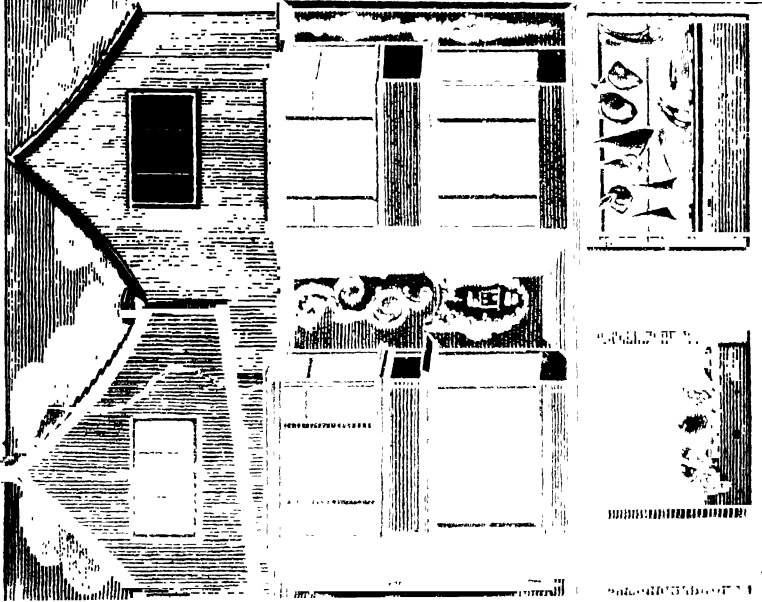
PLEASE hit to youre full hie and full gracious Lordship to graunt to Thomas Marchinton won of youre Clerkes of your Chepell a pencion yat is nowe falle to youre gracious oblacion in y<sup>e</sup> Abbe of Bertung by cause of y<sup>e</sup> deth of y<sup>e</sup> Abbes of y<sup>e</sup> same place. And that in y<sup>e</sup> worship of God and in the waye of charite (2).

Signed

1. H. Gloucestre.
2. H. Cantuar.
3. P. Elien.
4. J. Bathon. Canc.
5. J. Huntyndon.
6. R. Babthorp.
7. W. Phelyp.

(1) This Petition was presented to the King in Council, July 1st, 6. Henry VI.

(2) This Petition was presented Jan, 20th, 11. Henry VI. A. D. 1433.











*B. Heathby Sculp.*

**EDWARD GIBBON Esq.<sup>r</sup>**

*Published by J. Sewell, Cornhill, 1<sup>st</sup> April, 1788.*



To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE two letters I now transmit to you are such as I apprehend come within the plan of your Magazine. I send you the originals, and you are at liberty to insert them when you find it most convenient. I desire however that they may be printed literally with all their peculiarities. One observation will naturally arise on this occasion, and that is, the unsettled state of orthography at the time these letters were written. It was not Mr. Cibber alone who spelt ill. Some letters in my possession from Mr. Pope, which I may probably hereafter communicate to you, will shew that he also was very negligent on this subject. I could also point out many other persons of great name who were equally inattentive in this particular, but I believe it unnecessary. Whoever has seen any manuscripts of the most eminent writers at the beginning of the present century will scarce find any reason to give the preference to one over another. I am, Sir, &c. C. D.

S I R,

THANKS to Heaven and You, I am in good health arriv'd at London. Though I observ'd my friends thought me a little too hasty in the hazard of so long a Journey in my weak Condition, yet as it has happen'd it prov'd to be the best Physick I could possibly have taken. I had no sooner got to Kingdown than I began to breath new life, which every Hill wee climb'd but the more invigorated. I felt no fatigue, my spirits and appetite encreas'd to the last mile, till I danc'd into my own door. And for all these given-over Joys reviv'd I am indebted to Dr. Oliver. The Lord Bless him, and make half the People of Bath sick for his and their own sakes; for if they are under his care they will bee but the better for it.

If nothing happens to cross my inclination, I propose to see Bath again in the winter season, and then I hope I shall be able to give you better thanks for the invaluable Blessing of Health which I have receiv'd from you; and doe my best to make my proper acknowledgments to Mr. Pearse for his unmerited Care and Civilities. Pray give him my good wishes for his Health, and make my hearty service acceptable to him. Sir William Stanhope and Monsieur le Chevalier his brother are never out of my thoughts: my memory still feeds upon the frequent favours and acts of friendship they did me at Bath. And may I fall into another feavour if ever I forget them. News I have little, but that the Committee are very much out of humour at the Lords rejecting their bill, and this day in the House, they mov'd a Question, that the said Rejection was an

obstruction to Justice which [*was*] lost by a great Majority. I am, Sir, your most oblig'd and humble servant,  
May the 27th, 1742. C. CIBBER.

## LETTER II.

S I R,

AS much as I hate writing, the obligations I have to Dr. Oliver, would let me indulge it no longer: I thank you for the good advice in your last, and hope the immaterial part of me will be the better for it.

I sent you by the two days Coach of Roberts a printed letter of mine to Mr. Pope, which you should receive on Saturday the 24th instant. I will not ask your opinion, because if you like it, you will have no very good one of Him. But I hope you will find I have done him no injustice: for I like his Poetry, tho' That does not like me.

All my Family, that had the Happiness to see you at Bath, are particularly desirous of making you their Compliments. As for my bodily self, it has not been in better health these many years: yet St. Antony does not care absolutely to part with me. I feel him still in my thigh, and sometimes in both leggs, but not so as to be much troublesome. I am advis'd to dabble a little with the Tunbridge waters, and shall be there on Sunday next. When ever you have any commands for me in town, a line to Beikley Square near Bruton Street will come safe to, Sir, your most obliged and humble servant,

C. CIBBER.

Friday, July the 23d, 1742.

An ACCOUNT of the DIAMOND MINES in the Province of BUNDELCUND.  
Written in 1785.

DIAMONDS are found within the earth round the city of Punnah (the capital of the province of Bundelcund, Vol. XIII.

distant about 130 miles to the south westward of Allahabad) and to the extent of twenty-four miles in the directions of  
Y east



east, north, and west, from the precincts of that city. It is a Hindoo territory, governed by a Rajah.

Any person, foreigner or native, may search for diamonds within his dominions, without let or molestation. Merchants from Guzerat, Surat, Jovnagar, Dehly, Benares, Allahabad, Lucknow, and Furrakabad, are those who chiefly resort to Punnah for that express purpose. They employ workmen to dig for them, at the rate of five rupees per month; over whom guards, belonging to the Rajah, are stationed, in order to ascertain the precise number found, and to appraise their value. One-fourth of their worth is given to the Rajah, either in money or in kind: the residue is left to the merchants for their own benefit. For all, however, superior in price to 3000 rupees, the Rajah gives the merchant one-fourth, and keeps the stones himself.

These gems are usually found about eighteen inches from the surface, at six feet deep, and at twenty-four feet deep, amidst a rough, coarse, honey combed, brown stone, or gravelly substance, called *khakroo*, mixed with a dusky-red argillaceous earth-like ochre, but both so hard, that the miner cannot sometimes excavate a foot square during a whole day.

Where there is no *khakroo* they are not met with. Of this *khakroo*, when burnt, is made lime. From hence it should seem, that this concretion is the matrix of their generation. When no *khakroo* is discovered at twenty-four feet, the miner desists from delving lower. Round their pits they leave arches, wide

enough for two people to traverse. From the mines the earth is hoisted in baskets, and then rinsed and sifted. When diamonds are amongst it, their crystals emit a lustre, by which they are presently discerned, and easily distinguished. Those jewels which are of a larger size, or finer than common, the Rajah (as above mentioned) reserves for his own wear, or disposes of himself to the more considerable merchants.

Diamonds are said to have been discovered within this district not more than sixty years ago, and (like most other extraordinary discoveries) by accident. Children were casually seen playing with some rough stones by a lapidary, who chanced to come to Punnah from Benares. He honestly disclosed to the Rajah the nature and value of them, who caused the earth to be explored accordingly, and they were found in the following villages, Rangpore, Mujgawan, Chowperrah, Beriejepore, Etowah, Jowhurple, Manikpore, and Cowahko.

None were found in the vicinity of Chatterpore, a town about thirty miles north westerly of Punnah, as has been erroneously supposed.

It is observed above, that the diamond country extends from Punnah on three sides, to the distance of twenty-four miles. Now, as no part of this space is permitted to be cultivated, it may be questioned whether the possessor really derives so much advantage from the diamonds as he would reap from the successive culture of the same compass of ground, either in pasture or tillage.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

“ — Animus accendunt carmina fortes.”

S I R,

THE accounts we receive from the ancient Historians of the power the Poet possessed of old to inspire his countrymen with an enthusiastic courage, and of the eloquence of an orator being able “ to wild at will the fiercer Democritus of Crece,” seem hardly credible to one whose opinion on the subject is formed from the observation of the manners of the present time. Our boasted refinement seems either so to have enervated our brains that they are incapable of that active, that warm patriotic zeal which animated a Citizen of one of the small Grecian Communities, and still glows

with equal strength in the bosom of a member of some of the Indian tribes; or to have taught us a cold selfish caution, which neither the Orator nor Poet can warm into disinterested action. Far different from most of ours were the condition and sentiments of the Grecian. We are members of a large community, and most of us live in security and ease, free from hostile alarms, and each in pursuit of private interest: whilst the Grecian, who was a member of a community consisting of but a few thousand citizens, was obliged personally to bear his part in the defence of his city. He was a war-

rior from necessity; continual apprehension taught him vigilance, and frequent toils and dangers armed him with vigour and courage. Their temples, their sacred hearths, their families and household gods were objects of the most sacred attachment, for which they were ever ready to lay down their lives.

But their situation among an assemblage of small independent states not only made them warriors from necessity, it also gave rise to a generous spirit of emulation among them. This encouraged the exertion of all their faculties, both of body and mind. A love of glory took possession of their souls, whose generous nature rendered them susceptible of it in the most exquisite degree; so that the chapel, the reward of valour, and the simple garland, the prize of the victorious wrestler, were received with greater transports of satisfaction than the richest prize without glory could bestow.

This susceptibility of warm and generous emotions disposed them to be influenced by their Poets and Orators in that enthusiastic degree we so much admire. Hence it happened that the artful policy of the Athenians in sending Tyræus, a schoolmaster of deformed person and unacquainted with the art of war, but possessed of great poetical talents, to command the Spartan army, when the Spartans were directed by the oracle to apply to Athens for a General in their unsuccessful war against the Messenians, had a contrary effect from what they hoped. For when the Spartans, as might be expected, were defeated under his conduct and began to despond, he raised their drooping courage by his war elegies to such a pitch of enthusiasm, that, after so many defeats, they renewed the conflict with the resolution of obtaining victory or a glorious death,—and they were victorious.

Thus did the Poet by his animating songs obtain that success which the Spartan Generals had failed of, and which, perhaps, no generalship, unaided by the animating song of the Poet, could have gained.

These reflections were suggested by reading Tyræus's war elegies in Mr. Polwhele's late excellent translation of Theocritus, Bion, Moschus, and Tyræus. The fourth elegy I beg leave to send for insertion, that your readers may see what arguments the Poet touched upon to animate his warriors.

If, fighting for his dear paternal soil,  
The soldier in the front of battle fall;  
'Tis not in fickle Fortune to despoil  
His store of fame, that thines the charge  
of all.

But if, oppress'd by penury, he rove  
Far from his native town and fertile plain,  
And lead the sharer of his fondest love,  
In youth too tender, with her infant train:

And if his aged mother,—his shrunk fire  
Join the said grouse;—see many a  
bitter ill

Against the houseless family conspire,  
And all the measure of the wretched fill.

Pale shivering want, companion of his way,

He meets the lustre of no pitying eye;  
To hunger and dire infamy a prey,—  
Dark hatred scowls, and scorn quick  
passes by.

Alas! no traits of beauty or of birth—  
No blush now lingers in his sunken face!  
Dies every feeling (as he roams o'er  
earth)

Of shame transmitted to a wandering  
race.

But be it ours to guard this hallow'd spot,  
To shield the tender offspring and the  
wife;

Here steadily await our destin'd lot,  
And, for their sakes, resign the gift of  
life.

Ye valorous youths, in squadrons close  
combin'd,

Rush, with a noble impulse, to the  
fight!

Let not a thought of life glance on your  
mind,

And not a momentary dream of slight-

Watch your hoar seniors, bent by feeble  
age,

Whose weak knees fail, tho' strong  
their ardour glows;

Nor leave such warriors to the battle's  
rage,

But round their awful spirits firmly  
close.

Base—base the fight, if foremost on the  
plain,

In dust and carnage the fall'n veteran  
roll;

And ah! while youths shrink back, un-  
shielded stain

His silver temples, and breathe out his  
soul!

HONESTUS.  
L I T E R A R Y

MR. Dryden used to say, that *Quarles* exceeded him in the facility of rhyming. *Amaranth* by *Walter Harte*. 1767. p. 274.

Dr. Johnson observes of Dryden, that "He declares of himself that he was saturnine, and not one of those whose spiritely sayings diverted company; and one of his censurers makes him say,

Nor wine nor love could ever see me

gay;

To writing bred, I knew not what to say.

Of his taciturnity a contemporary writer bears testimony in the following terms: "Oh, Sir, there's a medium in all things. Silence and chat are distant enough to have a convenient discourse come between 'em; and thus far I agree with you, that the company of the Author of *Absalom* and *Achitophel* is more valuable, though not so talkative, than that of the modern men of *banter*; for what he says is like what he writes, much to the purpose and full of mighty sense; and if the Town were for any thing desirable, 'twere for the conversation of him and one or two more of the same character. *The Humours and Conversation of the Town exposed in two Dialogues*. 1693. p. 73.

The following Postscript to Mr. Dryden's Letter to his Sons is not printed in Dr. Johnson's Life of that Poet.

MY dear sons, I sent your Letter immediately to your father, after I had read it, as you will find by his; I have not room to say much having writ former Letters to you, Datted the 27 of August your father being then out of Town he writes me word he is much at woe as to his health, and his desire is not woe

but much as he was when he was heard; he expresses a great desire to see my dear Charles; and truly I see noe reason why you should not both come together to be a comfort to woe another and to us both if the King of France includ England in the peace for you doe but Gust make shift to live wheare you are and soe I hope you may doe heare, for I will leave noe Stone unturned to help my beloved sonns. If I came, I will send this Letter by the same way it came, that is, it was brought me from woe Mr. Galoway who corresponds with Roszie; I payd woe and Sixpence for it, and do offer to pay him wh it he demandes, so that he would take care the might come safe to your handes. I long tell I heare my deare Charles is better. I have only room to tell you the names of the Merchantes your parcell went in you are to demmand them of Mr. Robert Ball and Thomas Ball In Linodoro in Linorno. You are not to pay any charges For the Box for the Port of London, if the have demanded any of you send word to me what it is for otherwayes wee shall pay twice for them and this Mr. Walketon telles me with his service to you both; farwell my deare children. God Almighty keep you in his protection, for that is the wissh and prayers of your most affec Mother that sends her Blessinge to you all: not forgetting My Sonn Harry whose prayers I desire for a Comfortable Meetinge. I hope I may have some better things against you come then what is sent you in that Box there being nothing Confidurabile; but my deare Jackes play who I desire in his next to me to give me a true account how my deare Sonn Charles is head dus for I can be at noe rest till I heare he is better or rather theurely well which I dally pray for.

T H E

# LONDON REVIEW;

A N D

## LITERARY JOURNAL.

(*Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*)

Letters to and from the late Samuel Johnson, LL. D. to which are added some Poems never before printed. Published from the original MSS. in her Possession, by Hester Lynch Piozzi. In Two Vols. 8vo. 12s. Cadell.

It is remarked by the sprightly and elegant editor of the present work, that we have few letters in our language printed from genuine copies: such as were prepared for the press by their writers have forfeited all title to the name of letters, nor are ever considered as familiar chat, spread on paper for the amusement or instruction

struction of a distant friend." In the justice of this remark, so far as it goes, we coincide with her, and shall take leave to extend it somewhat farther.—It may be well questioned, whether the epistolary correspondence of any man be a fit subject for publication. Either it is sufficiently polished to meet the judgment of the world, or it is not.—If it be, the probability is, that the letters have been written with an eye to public inspection, and so they lose at once their principal recommendation of ease, sincerity, and nature. If they be the genuine effusions of the writer's heart, it is equally probable that they are not of sufficient merit, or at least of sufficient consequence to the *general* to deserve perusal. The only argument which can be adduced for the publication of private correspondence is, that in their familiar letters, as in their conversation, the best picture of the minds of men is to be found;—but of this argument the force is by no means conclusive. No man sits down in his closet coolly to give his friend an unfavourable impression of himself.—It is easy to deceive ourselves. Generous sentiments and sublime morality require little exertion to produce, while neither interest nor passion interfere to stifle them; and advice is, of all things, that of which we are most liberal. With these sentiments of familiar correspondence, which, though harsh, may probably be found not unjust, we fear it is too true, that every man sits down to his desk under the impression of a character which he is to sustain; with a wish to shew himself, not what he is, but what he would be thought to be; and this, very frequently, without any formed intention of imposition: he first deceives himself; and so his correspondent, and the world.

Some of the best epistolary compositions in our language are the letters (as they are miscalled) of Pope; a fordid animal, who never wrote a line but with a view to his interest. These fully exemplify our present assertions. We admire and applaud the generous sentiments and elevated morality they every where breathe. The elegance of the style, tho' inimitable, is their least praise: but they are not letters written in confidence to his friends, they are meant for the world;—and if we suppose them intended, as doubtless they were, for pictures of his mind, we know them to be false.—Yet Pope's letters, with these condemning faults, we must not hope to see speedily outdone: at least, it is not the present publication which will wither the laurel on his brow.

Elegance of composition is certainly not the basis on which the epistolary fame of Johnson is to rest; we can therefore peruse his letters only as the reflection of his mind; and the image, we are with sorrow obliged to say, is not a favourable one. His gloomy melancholy, and the unmanly fear of death which haunted him, pervade almost every line.—He is peevish and querulous; but then it must be also told that his friendship is animated and active, his piety unfeigned, and his charity fervid and unbounded. Yet, after all, we wish that these letters had not appeared. The vexations of Johnson, his illness, his complaints and his remedies, fill up no small part of the collection; and it is surely unpleasant to contemplate the Rambler pining in sickness and in sorrow, or discontented and worn-out by the petty jealousies and quarrels of a troublesome tribe of mendicants, whom he supported under his roof. When he is so extremely querulous, he seems to have forgotten his own remark in Cowley—  
That continued complaint produces an emotion very different from compassion.

Sometimes he attempts the sportive ease of Swift, whose letters to his female friends have gone, if the phrase may be allowed, beyond perfection. But "oh what a falling off!" He is an elephant on the slack-rope. In Presto's letters to M. D. there is a beauty, an ease, a naiveté, which are inimitable.—When Johnson's evil genius leads him to *badinage*, he reminds us of his own "lion which could not dandle the kid."

Very much of the collection is occupied by the private concerns of Mr. Thrale and his family.—Of this it is not too severe to say, we could well spare it. The state of Mr. Thrale's brewery at this day is not an object of universal attention; but Mr. Thrale's brewery sixteen years ago is an object of attention to nobody. Montaigne tells us he loved white wine. Scaliger asks with more justice than politeness, what does the world care whether he likes white or red?—Yet Montaigné is of at least as much consequence to the literati as Mr. Thrale. Will Madam Piozzi excuse our rudeness in asking, what is it to us at this day that she bought her malt in 1772 at near fifty shillings a quarter?

On the whole, these Letters undoubtedly add not to Johnson's fame.—That they never were intended by him for publication is evident. Perhaps Madam Piozzi had been more kind to his remains, in suppressing them: yet they will be read.

Actions which are but ordinary, and sentiments which are trite or trivial, when sanctioned by the conduct or the conversation of Johnson, we are content to admire. Even little things are of consequence when done by him who has accomplished great ones.— The present Letters are certainly

among those little things, yet they have their value :

—*Inest quoque gratia parvis.*—

In our future Number, we shall select a few of those letters which appear to our judgement the best. [*To be continued.*]

Slavery; a Poem. By Miss Hannah More. 4to. 1s. 1788. Cadell.

A Very well-meant, but feebly executed, production, intended to second the present impulse in favour of the emancipation of Negroes. The Authoress is occasionally obscure. The first eighteen lines are metaphysically abstruse.

If Heaven has into being design'd to call  
Thy light, O LIBERTY! to shine on all;  
Bright intellectual Sun! why does thy ray  
To earth distribute only partial day?  
Since no resisting cause from spirit flows  
Thy penetrating essence to oppose;  
No obstacles by Nature's hand impress,  
Thy subtle and ethereal beams arrest;  
Nor motion's laws can speed thy active course,  
Nor strong repulsion's pow'rs obstruct thy force;

Since there is no convexity in MIND,  
Why are thy genial beams to parts confin'd?  
While the chill North with thy bright ray is  
blest,

Why should fell darkness half the South invest?  
Was it decreed, fair Freedom! at thy birth,  
That thou should'st ne'er irradiate all the earth?  
While Britain basks in thy full blaze of light,  
Why lies sad Afric quench'd in total night?

What is meant by a "resisting cause flowing from spirit to oppose a penetrating essence?"— Sometimes Miss More's zeal for liberty hurries her into contradictions. She first tells us,

No: they have heads to think, and hearts to feel,

And souls to act, with firm, tho' erring zeal;  
For they have keen affections, kind desires,  
Love strong as death, and active patriot fires;

The Second and Fourth Books of Virgil's *Æneid*, translated into English Verse, by John Morrison, of the Grammar-School, Wolverhampton. 8vo. 9d. each. 1787. Lowndes.

THE best account we can give of this, all things considered, very extraordinary performance is in the words of the Advertisement prefixed:

"The following translation is printed from a series of exercises done by a Boy only twelve years of age, in the Grammar-School of Wolverhampton. The reader will observe in it evident marks of

All the rude energy, the fervid flame,  
Of high-foul'd passion, and ingenuous flame:  
Strong, but luxuriant virtues boldly shoot  
From the wild vigour of a savage root.

Nor weak their sense of honour's proud control,

For pride is virtue in a Pagan soul;  
A sense of worth, a conscience of desert,  
A high, unbroken haughtiness of heart;  
That self-same stuff which erst proud empires  
sway'd,

Of which the conquerors of the world were made.

Capricious fate of man! that very pride  
In Afric scourg'd, in Rome was deify'd.

Yet afterwards she says, it is true they are "dark and savage, ignorant and blind!"

The following appear to us to be the most spirited lines of this *brochure*.

Shall Britain, where the soul of Freedom reigns,

Forge chains for others she herself disdains?  
Forbid it, Heaven! O let the nations know  
The liberty she loves she will bestow;  
Not to herself the glorious gift confin'd,  
She spreads the blessing wide as humankind;  
And, scorning narrow views of time and place,  
Bids all be free in earth's extend'd space.

What page of human annals can record  
A deed so bright as human rights restor'd?  
O may that godlike deed, that shining page,  
Redeem our fame, and consecrate our age!

On the whole we can only say to this Poem, in the words of Yorick, "Disguise thyself as thou wilt, still, *Slavery*, thou art a bitter draught!"—

a juvenile performance; yet the passages, which evince genius, and afford indications of talents likely hereafter to produce something more worthy of attention, will, it is presumed, be found numerous enough to preserve it from contempt, and respectable enough not to render it unworthy of the School, of which he is a member. The copies of it are multiplied with a

View

view to stimulate to exertion—by keeping alive in the school that great, vital principle of improvement—Emulation. This consideration will, it is hoped, entitle it to that indulgent Criticism, which the voluntary publication of maturer years cannot solicit—at least upon the same grounds—or with the same prospect of success."

As a specimen, we shall extract from the Fourth Book the following description of night.

The night had spread her mantle o'er the sky,  
 And in soft slumber seal'd the wearied eye.  
 A gentle calm had footh'd the raging seas,  
 And the woods nodded to the Zephyrs breeze;  
 The stars thro' Heav'n now held their middle way,  
 And half the world in deepest silence lay;

The sheep, and painted birds that haunt the floods,  
 And those that wander thro' the fields and woods,  
 Throughout the silent night in slumber lay,  
 And ev'ry heart forgot the toils of day:  
 No slumber seals unhappy Dido's eyes,  
 Tumultuous passions in her bosom rise.  
 Her cares increase, fierce love her mind divides,  
 And anger rises in successive tides.

To borrow a phrase from a Sister Art, "The Master is in it:"—we hope, therefore, to see our young Translator hereafter produce fruits worthy of so very early and so very promising a shew of blossoms. He has but to remember, that

"Qui cupit optatam cursu contingere metam,  
 "Multa tulit fecitque puer."—

HOR.

Thoughts on the Manners of the Great. 8vo. 1788. Cadell.

THE late Dr. Goldsmith, as we are told by himself in some of his Essays, made it a rule never to read a pamphlet intitled *Thoughts* or *Free Thoughts* on any subject whatsoever. The rule, though perhaps too general, is in the main a safe one; for more trash has appeared under this title than almost any other. *Thoughts*, as they are called, seem generally the work of men who never think. The pre-

sent production is, however, an exception. It is a very sensible and well-intended little work, though we can hardly flatter ourselves it will operate much on those whose manners are the subject of it. The characteristic of the present age is rather, in our judgment, frivolity than vice; and as dissipation is ever an enemy to reflection, we wish the pamphlet had a better title.

Letters of Abelard and Eloisa. With a particular Account of their Lives, Amours, and Misfortunes. By John Hughes, Esq. To which are added, several Poems, by Mr. Pope, and other Authors. A new Edition. Illustrated with Copper-plates. 8vo. 4s. 1788. Lowndes.

OF this work the reputation is too well established to need any commendation here; but of the present edition it is only justice to say, that the paper, type, and, still more, the embellishments are executed in a style that does honour to the liberality of the publisher. The en-

gravings are creditable, not merely to this edition, but to the present state of the arts in England. To this Edition are also now first added two Poetical Letters from Abelard to Eloisa, written by Mr. Samuel Birch and Mr. Scymour.

Elegant Extracts; or useful and entertaining Passages in Prose: selected for the Improvement of Scholars, at classical and other Schools, in the Art of Speaking, in Reading, Thinking, Composing, and in the Conduct of Life. A new Edition. 8vo. 8s. Dilly. 1788.

WHERE so much has been done, and so little assumed, as by the editor of the present collection, he must be a churl indeed, who should nicely enquire after the defects of a work so modestly introduced to the public as that now

under our consideration is. There are already, says the editor, many collections of a similar kind, which have been found very useful; and this pretends not to any superiority over them, but that of affording a greater quantity of matter than any of

of them have exhibited in one volume. It is but justice to the present selection to observe, that it is compiled not only with judgment but taste. It contains much to be applauded, and little to be censured; nothing that can taint the mind; but, on the whole, more entertainment for both youth and age than can be pointed out in the same compass, and at the same price.

The present edition is considerably enlarged and improved.

A new edition of a selection of "Elegant Extracts in Verse," by the same compiler, and a large impression of which has been sold in a very short time, we hear is now in the press, with considerable additions.

**Egerton's Theatrical Remembrancer**, containing a complete List of all the Dramatic Performances in the English Language; their several Editions, Dates, and Sizes, and the Theatres where they were originally performed; together with an Account of those which have been acted and are unpublished, and a Catalogue of such Latin Plays as have been written by English Authors, from the earliest Production of the English Drama to the End of the Year 1787. To which are added, *Notitia Dramatica*, being a Chronological Account of Events relative to the English Stage. 12mo. 3s. 6d. Egerious.

**A** VERY useful performance, which does credit both to the industry and accuracy of the publishers. The reader may here have a ready recourse for information in what relates to the English stage, and, from an attentive perusal we are warranted to say, without the danger

of being misled. Such praise, therefore, to use the publishers words, as laborious industry is intitled to, we shall not withhold from them. In a future edition, however, it may be worth their consideration, whether the table of chronological events ought not to be enlarged.

**The Flowers of Ancient History**: comprehending, on a new Plan, the most remarkable and interesting Events, as well as Characters of Antiquity. Designed for the Improvement and Entertainment of Youth. By the Rev. John Adams, A.M. 12mo. 3s. Kearsley.

**The Flowers of Modern History**: comprehending, on a new Plan, the most remarkable Revolutions and Events, as well as the most eminent and illustrious Characters of Modern Times; with a View of the Progress of Society and Manners, Arts and Sciences, from the Irruption of the Goths and Vandals and other Northern Nations upon the Roman Empire, to the Conclusion of the American War. Designed for the Improvement and Entertainment of Youth. By the Rev. John Adams, A.M. 12mo. 3s. Kearsley.

**T**HESSE compilations are by the same author, are intended for the same purpose, and will be found very useful in conducting the education of youth. History is, of all other objects, the most pleasing to young persons; and the plea-

sure which arises from the pursuit is unmixed with any of those pernicious effects which attend many other species of reading. The authors from whom these selections are made are of the greatest reputation and the highest authority.

**An Appeal to the Humane on Behalf of the most deplorable Class of Society the Climbing Boys employed by the Chimney-Sweepers.** By J. P. Andrews. 12mo. Stockdale.

**I**T is a pleasing reflection to the friends of humanity to find, that at a time when the rights of the oppressed are the subjects of particular attention, the benevolent purpose of Mr. Hanway, respecting a certain class of wretched beings, is not likely to be abandoned. No persons

seem more to claim the notice of those who can relieve misery than the objects of the present publication; and we cannot but applaud the benevolence of Mr. Andrews's exertions, which we shall be highly gratified to congratulate on being crowned with success,

The

The London Medical Journal, for the Year 1787. Part the Fourth. 8vo. Johnson.

**C**ASE of an Extra-uterine Fœtus. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons by Michael Underwood, M. D. Licentiate in Midwifery of the Royal College of Physicians, and Physician to the British Lying-in Hospital in London.

This curious narrative relates to a Woman, who, for the space of forty years, continued to void the bones of an extra-uterine fœtus. As the facts will probably be interesting to many of our readers, and cannot easily be abridged, we shall give an account of them in the Author's own words :

“ Mrs. Sheppard, of Snow-Hill, London, naturally a healthy woman, rather under the middle size, muscular, but not inclined to be corpulent, was married in 1731, being then in her twenty-third year. She soon became pregnant, and miscarried at the end of ten weeks. She after this miscarried five or six times at nearly the same period of gestation.

“ In 1738, when in her thirtieth year, she again proved with child, and went on well till she had quickened. Unfortunately, at the end of five months, being violently frightened, she fainted away, and, upon her recovery, felt something (as she expressed it) break within her, and from that period was for a considerable time subject to returns of the fainting. She continued, however, to increase in bulk, and at the end of nine months, being affected with the grinding pains of labour, she sent for a midwife, who, though she could not discover any opening of the os uteri, was fully persuaded that the abdominal tumor was owing to an enlargement of the womb. The pains continued to increase next day, but without producing any visible change in the os uteri. Dr. Bamber and other physicians being consulted, internal medicines and clysters were exhibited; notwithstanding all which, she continued in racking torture for four days, when she fell asleep, and soon after awaked easy. During the following night she was affected with repeated faintings, and milk was then found to be in her breasts. She continued for a short time to be tolerably easy, but soon had some returns of pain, and, for the

first time, perceived a black, foetid, bloody discharge from the vagina, which lasted four or five days, and during the five succeeding weeks she had repeated appearances of this kind, attended at times with violent pains, and a discharge of coagula, resembling pieces of flesh. The swelling of the abdomen began gradually to diminish after the first discharge, and at the time the patient got abroad (which was two years after) was reduced to half the former size, and continued diminishing for the three succeeding years; during all which time she had painful discharges at irregular periods, and passed several of these solid coagula, which the bystanders imagined (contrary to the opinion of the medical gentlemen) to be parts of a placenta.

“ After these five years she passed no more solid coagula, but had the catamenia regularly, though painfully, and discoloured, for about two years more. In her thirty-seventh year, viz. in 1745, she thought herself breeding again, as she increased gradually in bulk, as before, to what she thought her full term of nine months, when, being seized with labour pains, which continued regularly for a whole day together, her midwife pronounced her to be certainly with child, but without any appearance of natural labour.

“ She continued to be harrassed with grinding pains, equally ineffectual, and frequently attended with some discharge, every fortnight or three weeks, for about two years; after which she was attended by the late Sir William Watson, who continued to visit her occasionally the five succeeding years, during all which time the enlargement of the abdomen remained, and the pains frequently returned. He procured her temporary relief by opiates and clysters; but her complaints always recurring, she consulted the late Dr. Ward, who gave her repeatedly half of one of his sweating powders, which at first relieved her, but after the fourth dose brought on violent pain of four hours continuance; after which she fell asleep, and when she awaked was free of pain. In a week afterwards she found herself better, her abdomen gradually subsiding and her breathing becoming easier. The menfes



now returned more regularly, and in greater quantity, and in six months she was reduced to her natural size. She had, nevertheless, her usual and violent pains at times for about thirteen years.

“About a year after the swelling of the abdomen had disappeared, she menstruated more sparingly, and at longer intervals, and began again to feel an increase of the abdomen, which continued for near nine months, and then gradually disappeared.

“She had, after this, three more enlargements of the abdomen, of a shorter continuance, during the above thirteen years, but had no milk in her breasts, as in the two former of three and seven years.

“At the expiration of these thirteen years from the second supposed pregnancy, after suffering pains for several days, she was seized, while sitting on the closet-stool, with one more violent than usual, and passed something with great difficulty by the anus, which was found to be the rib of a fœtus. This was in the year 1759, about twenty-one years from her fright during pregnancy. The menfes had then left her about twelve months. From this time some bones came away every two or three days for several weeks, but with more ease than the first, and she was able in about five weeks to walk about the house, but could not for three years walk half a mile. During all this time some bones came away every two or three weeks; but after that time she remained easy for a quarter or half a year, without parting with any, and then gradually recovered a considerable degree of strength. The bones she voided seemed to be those of a fœtus of about five months growth, and were those of the ribs, scapula, and vertebræ, all of which were passed previously to the beginning of the year 1770, when I first saw her, and received from her the above narrative. At this time some bones were coming away every three or four days, but with less pain than formerly, and I found her, upon the whole, in tolerable good health. During the early part of the year 1771 she voided but few, but towards the close of it passed near twenty pieces of bone with considerable pain, and she never could walk to any distance without suffering by it. After this she voided very little bone till towards the end of the year following, when, falling down stairs, she bruised the os coccygis, which

occasioned pain every time she went to stool. Before this fall she had got free of those bearing-down pains which she had been so long subject to; but after that she had more constant pain, though not so violent. Several more pieces of bone were passed about this period.

“During the space of two years after this fall she continued to void pieces of bone with much less trouble, and had frequent intervals of ease for months together, which enabled her to recover her strength in a great measure, though she never was so easy as before the accident.

“Towards the latter end of the year 1774 she was become pretty easy, and, by computation, it was found she had passed, in the last fifteen years, about three hundred small pieces of bone, and half as many larger, which last were very thin. At the beginning of 1775 she brought on a painful disorder of her bowels by an advertised purging pill, and after this she passed several pieces of bone, and particularly one, which seemed to be an exfoliation of the ileum, near two inches long.

“In the course of the next year, 1776, many small bones were voided; but after this she remained upwards of a year without passing any, and again recovered her health and strength in a great degree.

“After this she no longer passed any large pieces of bone, but sometimes smaller ones, without any other trouble, however, than that of some uneasiness when she allowed herself to become costive.

“In 1778, when she had arrived at the age of seventy years, she received a considerable accession of fortune, which (owing probably to a frame enervated by forty years suffering) so changed her temper, and deranged her mind, that she became peevish, emaciated, restless, and very soon after maniacal. She continued in that state till her death, which happened not long ago; and having been removed into the country, when she lost her senses, there was no opportunity of examining the body.”

II. Observations on Extra-uterine Cases, and on Ruptures of the Uterus. By Maxwell Garthshore, M. D. F. R. S. and S. A. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians at Edinburgh, and Physician to the British Lying-in Hospital in London.

This

This is in some measure a commentary on the subject of the preceding article, and on a case related by Mr. Jacob in a former part of the volume. Dr. Garthshore has also collected a variety of similar facts from his own practice, and from books. The mode of treatment to be observed in ruptures of the uterus, forms, however, no inconsiderable part of the paper, in which we meet with many remarks that claim the attention of the accoucheur.

III. An Account of a large Mass of Hydatids discharged from the Uterus. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Sum-

mons by Mr. B. Wilmer, Surgeon at Coventry.

The author of this paper is already well known as a chirurgical writer, and the case he has here communicated will, he thinks, be deemed interesting. It is similar to one described by Ruych, who supposes that the hydatids in such cases are produced by a diseased state of the glands of a retained placenta; but in the instance related by Mr. Wilmer, in the work before us, the mass discharged appeared to consist entirely of hydatids, connected by a mucous medium.

[ *To be Continued.* ]

View of the English Interests in India. By William Fullarton, Esq. M. P. late Commander of the Southern Army on the Coast of Coromandel. 8vo. 4s. 6d. Cadell. 1787.

( *Concluded from Page 89.* )

HAVING thus proposed the improvements necessary for re-establisling, and indeed renovating the British military constitution in India, Colonel Fullarton proceeds as follows :

“ But we cannot expect a permanency of arrangement in the present indefinite state of military command:—while the power that should direct and the power that should obey are at variance, while the subordinates are at the mercy of contradictory orders from contending authorities,—nothing but counteraction can ensue. The inferior officer looks not to his commander for preferment, nor cares for his displeasure, provided his acquiescence with the civil interest can procure him an appointment. The condition of the Commander is still more humiliating:—without weight to resist the encroachments of the civil service, his opposition only exposes his weakness, and his compliance infallibly forfeits the confidence of the army.—Involved in odious discussions, and being overwhelmed with committee business, a very small portion of his thoughts is bestowed upon the duties of his station. Hence, for years past, there have been no regular reviews, no inspection of the troops on the part of the Commander in chief,—no enforcement of the established regulations of the Coast service, and so little encouragement of parade duty, that the discipline of the army depends solely at this time on the meritorious attention of subordinate officers,

“ There appears but one remedy for these inveterate evils. While the power of a Governor rests upon a distant basis from that of a Commander in chief, the passion for superiority will occasion violent and dan-

gerous collision. The mass of the civil service espouse the cause of their Governor; the body of the army range under the banners of their General. The first are able and united:—the others are superior in vehemence and number. The discontented of the civil service make common cause with the military;—the obsequious of the military take shelter under the wing of civil patronage. Hence a general ferment is excited.—The civil service prosecute their measures with methodical assiduity:—the military indulge in clamorous excess. The grounds of discontent are communicated to the numerous attendants who surround all Europeans:—from these they spread through other classes of the natives, and extending over the peninsula involve every Englishman in the hatred and contempt of all India. The Asiatics cannot enter into European distinctions of participated power:—while they behold Generals seizing Governors, and Governors arresting Generals, they necessarily think ill of either situation.

“ So indispensable in all Eastern Government is power undisputed and control without competition, that we cannot hope to see a period put to these calamities until authority shall issue from one source, and flow in one equal undivided stream. Were this the case, —were the powers of Governor and Commander in chief united in the same person, still subjecting all public acts of Government to the voice of a council or committee, the civil and military would forget their animosities; and instead of regarding each other as contending squadrons, they would feel themselves condescendate forces acting under the same leader. No longer would the delibe-

rative plans for the conduct of a war be thwarted by reluctant execution or actual disobedience, nor the most alluring hopes of decisive enterprise be stifled by the sparing hand that should support them. Neither can it be conceived, that from this amendment any disadvantage would result to the military. At present they have the mortification to behold their leader without power, influence, or respect: in the other case, he would possess them all. Were the same person Governor and Commander in chief, the officer next in seniority would naturally be entrusted with the general conduct of the army, and enjoy consideration due to the second in command of a great military establishment. Thus the ungovernable feuds of party would be checked, and there would be some prospect that the public welfare might engage the undistracted attention of those to whom it was entrusted."

Having thus with great ability dispatched the military department, Colonel Fullarton takes a prospect of the present state of the civil administration of India, in which misrule and mismanagement appear very forcibly to predominate.—From the grievous misconduct of the Nabob, it became absolutely necessary to transfer the collection of the revenues to the Company; and the only mode, which, from the situation of the Country, they could adopt, was by *Renters*, who contract for extensive districts, and whose sole object but too frequently is to take advantage of the present moment, and, doubtful of futurity in a country at all times liable to fluctuation, to ransack, embezzle, and at last go off enriched with the spoils of their provinces.

"The established practice throughout this part of the peninsula has for ages been, to allow the farmer one half of the produce of his crop, for the maintenance of his family and the recultivation of the land, while the other is appropriated to the Circar. In the richest soils under the Cowle of Hyder, producing three annual crops, it is hardly known that less than forty per cent. of the crop produced has been allotted to the husbandman: yet renters on the coast have not scrupled to impose reputable farmers, and to inflict on them extreme severity of punishment, for refusing to accept of sixteen in the hundred as the portion out of which they were to maintain a family, to furnish stock and implements of husbandry, cattle, seeds, and all expenses incident to the cultivation of their lands. But should the unfortunate Ryot be forced to submit on such

conditions, he has still a long list of cruel impositions to endure:—he must labour weeks after weeks at the repair of water-courses, tanks, and embankments of rivers;—his cattle, sheep, and every other portion of his property is at the disposal of the renter, and his life might pay the forfeit of refusal. Should he presume to reap his harvest when ripe, without a mandate from the renter, whose Peons, Conicoplys, and Renters attend on the occasion, nothing short of bodily torture and a confiscation of the little that is left him could expiate the offence.—Would he sell any part of his scanty portion, he cannot be permitted while the Circar has any to dispose of.—Would he convey any thing to a distant market, he is stopped at every village by the Collectors of Sunkum or Gabelles, who exact a duty for every article exported, imported, or disposed of. So unsupportable is this evil, that between Negapatam and Palagatcherry, not more than 300 miles, there are about thirty places of collection; or, in other words, a tax is levied every ten miles upon the produce of the country. Thus manufacture and commerce are exposed to disasters hardly less severe than those which have occasioned the decline of cultivation.

"But these form only a small part of the powers with which the renter is invested. He may sink or raise the exchange of specie at his own discretion; he may prevent the sale of grain, or sell it at the most exorbitant rates: thus at any time he may, and frequently does, occasion general famine. Besides maintaining a useless rabble, whom he employs under the appellation of Peons at the public expence; he may require any military force he finds necessary for the business of oppression, and few inferior officers would have weight enough to justify their refusal of such aid. Should any one however dispute those powers; should the military officers refuse to prostitute military service to the dictates of wretched individuals, or should the civil Superintendent remonstrate against such abuse, nothing could be more pleasing to the renter, who derives from thence innumerable arguments for non-performance of engagements, and for a long list of defalcations. But there are still some other not less extraordinary constituents in the complex endowments of a renter; he unites in his own person all the branches of judicial or civil authority, and if he happen to be a Bramin, he may also be termed the representative of ecclesiastical jurisdiction. It would be impertinent to enlarge on the consequences of thus huddling

into the person of one wretched mercenary, all those powers that ought to constitute the dignity and lustre of supreme executive authority."

So much for the collection of the revenues—revenues which, as being drawn from commercial articles, are hourly diminishing, for the staple commodities of Indian commerce are the produce of the lands and the labours of the manufacturer; but the decay and approaching extirpation of that useful class of subjects appears abundantly from the extracts we have given. Add to this a debt of fifty lacks of pagodas, or 2,000,000l. sterling; and the condition of the British interest in India is lamentable indeed.

Having thus stated the evils, it remains to apply the remedy. Colonel Fullarton proceeds to address the President and Select Committee at Madras, (to whom his book is addressed) as follows:

"The mode of restoring prosperity to your territories is, in my opinion, extremely simple. These countries experienced the refinements of civil polity and regulation suited to their condition, ages before they even heard the name of European. You have only to restore the general form and tenor of the Indian jurisprudence; and where that system, overrating the pretensions of superior cast, tends to the violation of natural law and public welfare, there the rigour of Gentoo enactments should be mitigated, without destroying the established order and gradations of the country. Protect the poor from the oppression of the great, restrain the despotic violence of the native leaders, and let every one within the limits of the English influence feel that he is safe in his property, his person, and his life. If this were actually the case, the husbandman, the labourer, the manufacturer, and the merchant would very soon fly from every corner of Indostan, to take shelter under a government that respected the sacred rights and established institutions of their ancestors, while it afforded personal security and independence, the offspring of an English polity.

"The country still abounds so much with sheep and cattle, that the full complement for all the purposes of labour and subsistence would soon be procured; the towns and villages

would be repopled, and the fields recultivated with a rapidity unknown in other climates. Such is the natural fertility of those countries, and so strong their propensity to reproduction, that the quick renewal of abundance, industry, and commerce, is the necessary consequence of security; which implies the protection of every one in the possession of his own, by restraining all from the forcible or fraudulent appropriation of that which belongs not to themselves.

"While the Company holds the territorial management of the country, it is to be dreaded that this happy renovation cannot be accomplished; because your civil servants, by the constitution of your establishment, are under no restraint, excepting those of their own sentiments. Every one knows that orders are nugatory where there is no punishment for disobedience, and the severest denunciation of your displeasure against a civil servant, only dismisses him from a service, which the very act that incurs your censure probably enables and inclines him to relinquish. The expedient of military interference in the business of interior management, is still a more egregious violation of all good policy and public trust. For though military men are far more proper to be charged with specific orders than civilians, being answerable for disobedience with their lives; yet the exertion of the military arm in the detail of civil regulation implies a total abrogation of all civil rights, and declares aloud that no power prevails but that of force.

"You have already found, that ruinous as both these modes undoubtedly are, they seem mild and reputable, in comparison with the only other means of management that it has hitherto been found practicable to adopt with success in any part of India—the delegation of territorial authority to native Agents, and black Renters, who have no tie whatever of character, permanency, or situation to restrain them from the commission of outrages too atrocious for any European imagination to suggest. What then remains but to perform an act of equal policy and justice? to redeem the English name from the general imputation under which it labours, of violating the rights and honour of our best adherents, of coveting the possessions of friend and foe †, and of a total incapacity,

† "The hardships and humiliation which have been endured by the Nabob of Arcot, by the Rajah of Tanjore, by the Nabob of Bengal, and by the Mogul himself, while under the protection of the English, afford the strongest grounds for other Princes of India to tread an intimate connexion with us. At the same time it must be confessed, that many powerful arguments may be adduced for retaining the interior management of the countries within our influence."

from situation and constant change of system, to manage what we so unjustifiably acquire? Disprove the allegation, restore the country and the sovereignty to its rightful owner the Nabob\* ;—emancipate the Rajah of Tanjore, and all other Rajahs, Princes, and Zemindars, belonging to your Coast, from the vexatious interference of the civil, and from the rough assumptions of the military power ;—employ the former in the proper duties of their station, in the business of office and investment ; and in pursuance of your favourite system of retrenchment, reduce their numbers to the proportional diminution of demand for their services. Would they acquire fortune, let them aspire to it, not in the spoils of districts, but in the prosecution of commercial operation. As for the latter, confine them to their garrisons, stations and cantonments : suffer them not to be scattered through the country, and remind them that their business is not utury and exaction, but discipline and war. In order that this salutary alteration may be attended with popularity and effect, their professional emoluments ought to be sufficient, without any aid from indirect acquirement.

“ Should the Nabob, the Rajahs, or the Zemindars, take advantage of your indulgencies, and endeavour to withhold their stipulated payments ; shew them that lenity and justice are neither the offspring of indolence nor weakness : but, on the first symptoms of their persistence in such delays, march a body of troops to enforce your orders, make them pay the expences of the expedition, and teach them that you will not suffer intentional misconduct to pass unpunished. You have likewise to restrain every class of Europeans, the merchant only excepted, from mingling with the natives ; for when they are familiarised with our practices, they cease to respect our virtues in the just abhorrence of our crimes. Above all, let it never be forgotten, that in the present state of national depravity, wherever a latitude of power is lodged, whether in civil or military hands, the eye of Justice must be more piercing, and her sword more severely pointed against delinquency, before you can hope to restrain the repetition of abuse.

“ Another circumstance is particularly deserving of consideration. It is a truth palpable to every mind at all acquainted with political economy, that no country whatever is more favourably situated for the support of public credit, and extensive circulation,

than India. The mass of treasure has been so widely diffused, the avowed possession of private property is so insecure, and the mode of pecuniary transactions so disadvantageous, that any Government on whose integrity and stability the natives durst rely, might form the greatest bank of deposit on the globe. To the influence derivable from such an institution, would be added the benefits of circulating bank or public securities in lieu of specie. Those benefits are proportioned to the extent of country in which such notes or securities can have currency, to the quantity that may be safely issued, and to the length of time that they may remain in circulation, as well as to the gain derivable from the intermediate application of money, when not needed in the bank. The profit on bills of exchange, discounting bills, granting cash accounts, and other operations of banking companies, are also considerable. In all these particulars, India possesses peculiar advantages : the range of circulation is more extensive, the probable period of the notes returning into bank more distant, the rate of money higher, the transactions more numerous, and the profits on each transaction greater than in any other country. Had such an establishment of public security existed six years ago, your Presidency could not have fallen into the state of degradation which it has experienced ; nor would it have been oppressed with a mass of paitry debts, whose amount on their present footing may possibly overthrow the Government ; but which, with the aid of such a bank, could not for a moment have obstructed the career of public service. In that event, Hyder, so far from ravaging your country, and menacing you within the walls of Madras, would have been quickly driven from the Carnatic, and from his own dominions.

“ Such an establishment would attach all classes by the ties of private benefit ; it would subject to your influence every prince in India, by enabling you to supply his wants, or to support his adventures, according as his conduct merited your friendship or excited your resentment. If similar proceedings have exalted the Sects and other private Soucra throughout Indostan, to a weight and influence little short of princely power, what might we not expect from the operation of such a machine, in the hands of a Government whose wisdom, justice and stability, should entitle it to public confidence ?

Such are the proposals of Colonel Ful-

\* “ This cannot be supposed to take place until the period for which the Nabob's revenues were assigned to the Company be elapsed, and until the object of that assignment be fulfilled.”

† “ No degree of energy and rectitude in any individual Governor can possibly produce the benefit in question ; it is the energy and rectitude of long established system alone, from whence they can be derived.

Ierton—proposals which in our opinion appear to be the genuine result of great information, sound judgement, genuine candour, and unbiassed integrity. The importance of the subject has induced us to give this article pretty much at length. It may not, perhaps, be impertinent to observe, that one material proposal of Colonel Fullarton's has been anticipated by the appointment of Earl Cornwallis to the consolidated offices of Governor General and Commander in Chief; an appointment, which, from its coincidence with his opinion in one instance, gives weight to it in the rest.—If these measures be adopted, the Colonel draws a very flattering picture of the consequences, with which we shall conclude this article.

“ It is indisputable, that if Government hope to preserve a shred of their Indian empire, not a moment must be lost in correcting the alarming outrages under which it labours;—in removing those causes of dissention that threaten its existence;—in reforming those abuses, civil and military, by which its strength has been watted, and its power decayed; and in bringing every man, measure, and resource, of those distracted settlements, into one decided point of obedience, co-operation, and effect.

“ Could we flatter ourselves, that there is yet vigour, union, and integrity enough in the nation to achieve such a re-establishment, it would not be chimerical to indulge the most exalted expectations.—The intrinsic value of those possessions would then be fully known to us. We should then recognise the inestimable benefits, of which an equitable and united Government could render them productive beyond all aggregate resources in the British empire. The countries subject to our influence under any Administration that did not openly cherish discord, and exult in malversation, would yield an annual revenue of 10,000,000l. sterling, and would increase in value with every subsequent improvement. The manufactures of those countries, if at all encouraged, would afford employment for the whole commercial stock of England. The shipping \* engaged in that trade would swell into a formidable armament for the national defence. The resources or finance of those establishments, where room can hardly be raised at this moment, might be fixed on so secure a basis as to support a pile of public credit, more wonderful than that of London or of Amsterdam, and enriched by a circulation more extensive than the whole exchange of Europe.”

The Conquest of Canaan: A Poem, in Eleven Books. By Timothy Dwight. Hartford: Printed by Elisha Babcock, 1785. 12mo.

[ Continued from Page 84. ]

HAVING in our last given an abridgement of the arguments of the various books of our American Epic, we now proceed to lay before our readers some copious extracts, from which they may judge for themselves of Mr. Dwight's verification, and other poetical powers.

The chief whose arm to Israel's chosen band  
Gave the fair empire of the promis'd land,  
Ordain'd by Heaven to hold the sacred sway,  
Demands my voice and animates the lay.

O Thou, whose love high-thron'd above all  
height,  
Illumes th' immense, and sunns the world of  
light;

Whose distant beam the human mind inspires,  
With wisdom brightens, and with virtue fires;  
Unfold how pious realms to glory rise,  
And impious nations find avenging skies:  
May thy own deeds exalt the humble line,  
And not a stain obscure the theme divine.

When now from western hills the sun was  
driven,  
And night expanding fill'd the bounds of  
heaven,  
O'er Israel's camp ten thousand fires appear'd,  
And solemn cries from distant guards were  
heard;  
Her tribes, e'cap'd from A's unhappy plain,  
With shame and anguish mourn'd their heroes  
slain.

\* “ At present the India ships are mere trading vessels, without force, discipline, or defence; and in time of war are in danger of falling a prey to every well-armed privateer. But the slightest observation must suggest, that they ought to be all constructed on the principle of two-deckers, as the Dutch India ships are; and improving on that model, that they should be well armed, completely manned, and subject to naval officers under the articles of war. In that event, whenever they had their war complements and instructions on board, they would form a fleet superior to any probable attack. If it should ever be judged expedient to build ships of force in India, a whole navy might be constructed at Bombay, and at other places on the Malabar coast, where Teak timber abounds.”

Pierc'd with deep wounds the groaning war-  
 riors stood :  
 Their bosoms heav'd, their tears incessant  
 flow'd ;  
 Their sons unburied on the hostile plain,  
 Their brothers captiv'd, and their parents  
 slain.  
 The tender father clasp'd his lovely child,  
 That thoughtless sporting innocently smil'd ;  
 To his fond arms with soft endearments  
 leapt,  
 Gaz'd on his tears, and wonder'd why he  
 wept.  
 Her woe with his the trembling mother  
 join'd,  
 Edg'd all his fears, and sunk his drooping  
 mind ;  
 Array'd in tenfold gloom th' approaching  
 light,  
 And gather'd foes unnumber'd to the fight.  
 Thus trembling, sad, of every hope forlorn,  
 The hapless thousands watch'd the coming  
 morn.

The lines 9th and 10th of the above  
 are exactly, in the *cant* of the American  
 estimate of themselves and of Great Bri-  
 tain—a *cant* afterwards strongly asserted  
 by our author, as shall be cited in its  
 proper place. The distress of the Is-  
 raelites on their repulse before *Ai*, tho'  
 common-place enough, has merit, is  
 in our author's best manner, and marks  
 the situation of America during the com-  
 mencement of the late war. Many  
 of our author's fictitious characters of  
 " *generous heroes slain*," allude, he  
 tells us in a note, to particular Ameri-  
 cans, but we do not pretend to appropri-  
 ate them.

In lines 75 and 76, Book I. having  
 just mentioned *Aram*, an Israelite, who  
 was slain, our author adds,  
*Thus while fond Virtue wish'd in vain to save,  
 Hale, bright and generous, found a hapless  
 grave.*

On which he gives the following note :

The comparisons of this kind were all  
 written in the early stages of the late war, and  
 annexed to the Poem, to indulge the author's  
 own emotions of regard to the persons named  
 in them. As it was impossible to pay this  
 little tribute of respect to all the deserving  
 characters who have fallen in defence of  
 American liberty, the author determined to  
 desist after the first attempt. The lines on  
 Major Andre are an exception to the above  
 remark, as are those on General Mercer.

Besides our author's confession of hav-  
 ing America often in his eye, the preced-  
 ing couplet gives an instance of his worst  
 manner.

The lines immediately before it are,  
 The Heathen slew, fierce Zimri clave his  
 breast,  
 But Aram's eyes were clos'd in endless rest.

Here *slew* ought to have been *slid* ;  
 but the couplet which follows we cannot  
 construe. The verb *found* seems to want  
 its *nominative*. We would ask Mr. Dwight,  
 Is it *fond Virtue*, or are *Hale, bright and  
 generous*\*, personifications that found " a  
 hapless grave ?" To say that the natural  
 construction applies to *Aram*, is to break  
*Prifian's* head with a vengeance. Nor  
 were we have been so particular on this  
 fault, which might pass for inattention,  
 did not similar instances abound in our  
 author ; and however he may dread that  
 America should imbibed the vices and cor-  
 ruptions of Great Britain, we would ad-  
 vise him and his brother-poets, either to  
 study the English language with more  
 care, or to write their poems in the  
 tongue of their *great and good* allies,  
 those *zealous and disinterested* defenders  
 of the *liberties* of mankind, the *French*.

Our American bard's mention of Ma-  
 jor Andre will be acceptable to our  
 readers :

With soul too noble for so base a cause,  
 Thus Andre bow'd to war's barbarian laws.  
 In morn's fair light the opening blossom  
 warm'd,  
 Its beauty smil'd, its growing fragrance  
 charm'd ;  
 Fierce roar'd th' untimely blast around its  
 head ;  
 The beauty vanish'd and the fragrance fled ;  
 Soon sunk his graces in the wintry tomb,  
 And sad Columbia wept his hapless doom.

Here again is great want of perspi-  
 cuity and simplicity of diction. The  
 metaphor of " *the opening blossom*" is  
 strangely abrupt, and the transition from  
 " *its beauty, its growing fragrance, and  
 its head,*" to " *soon sunk its graces*"—  
 is harsh, and far from good English ex-  
 pressions. Having in our last given the  
 argument of the First Book at large, and  
 observed, that the reasonings of the  
 American loyalists and patriots are there  
 ascribed to Hanniel and Joshua, under  
 the allegory of advising to return to  
 Egypt, in the one, and to esta-

\* We have heard King William in this manner called *Old Gloriosa*.

bliss themselves by the sword, in the other. We shall give but few extracts of this part. The character of Hanniel is thus delineated in Mr. Dwight's very best manner, during the consternation and distress of the Israelites.

Rent were their martial vestments, torn  
their hair,

And every eye spoke pangs of keen despair.

'Mid the sad throng, in mournful robes  
array'd,

Vile dust besprinkled o'er his downcast head,  
Pale Hanniel rose, and with dissembled woe  
Clouded his front, and urg'd the tear to flow.  
Of princely blood, his haughty sire of yore,  
Proud Pharaoh's favourite on th' Egyptian  
shore,

O'er Israel's race was scepter'd to preside,  
To rule their tributes and their toils to guide.

In the son's mind again the parent liv'd,  
His pride rekindled, and his art reviv'd.

Whate'er pride call'd, his changing soul  
would turn,

Grieve with the sad, and with the envious  
burn;

Vaunt with the brave, be serious with the  
wife,

And cheat the pious with uplifted eyes;

In youth's fond sports with seeming zeal  
engage,

Or list, delighted, to the tales of age.

When Joshua's hand the sacred rule  
adorn'd,

With pangs he saw, but still in secret  
mourn'd;

His close revenge the hero's fate decreed,  
And smooth, sure slander taught his name to  
bleed.

With friendly grasp he squeeze'd each warrior's  
hand,

With jests familiar pleas'd the vulgar hand;

In sly, shrewd hints the leader's faults dis-  
clos'd,

Prais'd his whole sway, but single acts op-  
pos'd;

Admir'd how low so stern a face could wear;  
Stil'd combat rathness, and nam'd caution  
fear:

With angels then his fame and virtue join'd,  
To tempt coarse scandal from each envious  
mind;

Blest his own peaceful lot, and smil'd that  
Heaven,

To minds that priz'd them, empire's toils had  
given.

Yet base-born fear his vigorous soul disdain'd;  
Each danger shar'd, and every toil sustain'd:  
Joy'd in terrific fields the foe to dare,  
And claim'd the honours of the fiercest war.

Now the blest period, long in vain desir'd,  
His fond hope flatter'd, and his bosom fir'd;

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To end his rival's sway, his own secure,  
Resolv'd, his fancy deem'd the triumph sure.

In seeming anguish oft his hand he wrung,  
And words imperfect murmur'd on his  
tongue;

At length with feeble voice he thus began,  
While round the tribes a mute attention ran.

Of Hanniel's speech, which is a very  
incoherent oration, take the following  
specimen:

But where, oh where shall hapless Israe<sup>l</sup>  
fly;

Where find a covert, when the ruin's nigh?  
Will no kind land the with'd recess disclose?  
No friendly refuge soothe our long, long  
woes?

Yes; the fair fruitful land, with rapture  
crown'd,

Where once our fires a sweet retirement  
found,

That land, our refuge Heaven's high will  
ordains,

Pleas'd with our prayers, and piteous of our  
pains.

Joshua's reply is also a very incoherent  
harangue, and almost every period of it  
might be transposed without prejudice to  
the oration. It is likewise languidly re-  
tardous; and if the hypocrisy of Hanniel  
is well described, (a character, accord-  
ing to some, common in America, and  
therefore must have often fallen under  
our author's particular observation) that  
of the great hero is most poorly and  
awkwardly delineated in Mr. Dwight's  
character of Joshua. Besides the inco-  
herence of his rhapsody, it falls often  
into downright vulgar scolding; and the  
dignity ascribed to Joshua, and his boasts  
of his own prowess, have much of that  
*ornament* called bombast. Joshua's reply  
to Hanniel:

— Like angels dress'd in glory's prime,  
With conscious worth, and dignity sublime,  
While the still thousands gaz'd with glad sur-  
prise,

His great soul living in his piercing eyes,  
The Chief return'd: By wild ambition toss'd,  
To shame impervious, and to virtue lost;  
Here bend thine eye, thy front unblushing  
rear;

Let frozen conscience point no sting severe;  
Then tell, if falsehood lends thee power to  
tell,

Thy mind believes one scene thy lips reveal;  
One black aspersion form'd to blot my name;  
Or one vain prospect rais'd for Israel's  
shame.

Disclose what dread'd toil this arm has fled,  
Or what dire plain this t'osom fail'd to bleed;

A 2

Tell,



Tell, if thou canst, when lur'd by interest's call,

One nerve, one wish forgot the bliss of all.

In virtue arm'd, while conscience gaily smiles,

I mock thy fraud, and triumph o'er thy wiles :

Thy darts impoison'd peace and glory bring ;  
'Tis guilt alone gives slander strength to sting.

Blush, Haniel, blush ; to yonder tent depart ;  
Let humbler wishes rule thy envious heart ;

Calm the wide lust of power, contract thy pride ;

Repent those black designs thou canst not hide ;

Once more to Heaven thy long-lost prayers revive,

And know, the mind that counsels can forgive.

Can I, as God, unfailing bliss assure,  
Foil with a wish, and peace at choice secure ?

What nature can, this arm unbroke shall bear ;

Whate'er man dar'd, this breast unshaken dare ;

Canaan's host those eyes with pain shall view  
My falchion vanquish, and my feet pursue ;

On Israel's faithful sons this hand bestow

The bliss of quiet and the balm of woe.

The American hatred of the name of King is thus ascribed to Joshua.

Tho' whelm'd in floods one impious tyrant lies,

In the thron'd son shall all the father rise ;  
The same black heart ; the same beclouded mind :

To pity marbled and to reason blind.  
Search ancient times ; the annual page run o'er ;

With curious eye the sun's long course explore ;

Scarce can each age a single King confess,  
Who knew to govern, or who wish'd to bless :

The rest, of earth the terror or the scorn,  
By knaves exalted, and by cowards borne.

To lords like these shall Israel's millions bow :

Bend the false knee, and force the perjur'd vow ?

Then all the plagues from jealous power that spring,

And death, the tender mercy of a King,

Your breast shall feel ———.

Haniel is thus upbraided with his birth, (see the introduction to his character, above cited) in a vulgar manner :

Can I forget, how from the dunghill rais'd,

Villains who bow'd, and sycophants who prais'd,

O'er Jacob's heirs were scepter'd to preside,  
Their tributes gather, and their labours guide ;  
From them, each cruel pang your heart shall rive,

That coward minds or offic'd slaves can give :  
Their daring hands prophane the spotless charms,

That yield soft transport to your melting arms ;

Each generous thought the brandish'd scourge controul,

And insult rend the agonizing soul.

In the beginning of the American war it was the *cant* of that country to represent England as plunged in vice, and lost to every civil and religious virtue, and therefore highly dangerous to the education of the youth of the virtuous States. This miserable *cant*, so disgraceful to American candour, is thus expressed by Joshua :

To Egypt's crimes our sons shall fall a prey,  
And learn her manners, while they own her sway :

From many a bower obscure the poison glide,

Taint the young soul, and freeze the vital tale.

Haniel in his speech had foretold the miseries of Israel in case of success by war. (See the argument of Book I. in our last.) To this part Joshua opposes the dreams of future grandeur, in the true style of the American enthusiasm of expectation :

Then o'er wide lands, as blissful Eden bright,

Type of the skies, and seats of pure delight,  
Our sons, with prosperous course, shall stretch their sway,

And claim an empire spread from sea to sea ;  
In one great whole th' harmonious tribe combine ;

Trace Justice' path, and choose their chiefs divine ;

On freedom's base erect the heavenly plan ;  
Teach laws to reign, and save the rights of man.

Then smiling Art shall wrap the fields in bloom,

Fine the rich ore, and guide the useful loom ;

Then lofty towers in golden pomp arise ;

Then spiry cities meet auspicious skies ;

The soul on wisdom's wing sublimely soar,

New virtues cherish, and new truths explore ;

Thro' time's long tract our name celestial run,

Climb on the east, and circle with the sun ;

And smiling Glory stretch triumphant wings

O'er hosts of heroes, and o'er tribes of kings.

And with Caleb's proposal for a fast of two days, the First Book concludes.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The First Part of the Institutes of the Laws of England, or a Commentary upon Littleton. By Sir Edward Coke. A new Edition, with Notes and References, by Francis Hargrave and Charles Butler, of Lincoln's-Inn, Esquires. Folio. 3l. 3s. Brooke. 1788.

IN our last Number we gave an account of the general design of the present edition; we shall now proceed to give a few of the notes which display the greatest elegance of arrangement, and most scientific acquaintance with the subjects they treat of: at the same time we shall select those, which, from their nature, are most adapted for popular inspection. Our first selection shall be from that part of the volume on which Mr. Hargrave has commented.

The following note on Entails will prove highly interesting and useful to a professional reader.

“ Two things seem essential to an entail within the statute *de donis*. One requisite is, that the *subject* be land or some other thing of a *real* nature. The other requisite is, that the *estate* in it be an *inheritance*. Therefore neither estates *pur autre vie* in lands, though limited to the grantee and his heirs during the life of *cestui que vie*, nor *terms for years*, are intailable any more than *personal chattels*; because as the latter, not being either interests in things *real* or of *inheritance*, want *both* requisites, so the two former, though interests in things *real*, yet not being also of *inheritance*, are deficient in *one* requisite. However, estates *pur autre vie*, terms for years, and personal chattels, may be so settled, as to answer the purposes of an entail, and be rendered unalienable almost for as long a time, as if they were intailable in the strict sense of the word. Thus estates *pur autre vie* may be devised or limited in strict settlement by way of *remainder* like estates of inheritance; and such as have interests in the nature of estates-tail may bar their issue and all remainders over by *alienation* of the estate *pur autre vie*, as those, who are strictly speaking tenants in tail, may do by *fine and recovery*; but then the having of issue is not an essential preliminary to the power of alienation in the case of an estate *pur autre vie* limited to one and the heirs of his body, as it is in the case of a conditional fee, from which the mode of barring by alienation was evidently borrowed. The manner of settling terms for years and personal chattels is different, for in them no *remainders* can be limited; but they may be intailed by *executory devise* or by deed of *trust*, as effectually as estates of inheritance, if it is not attempted to render them unalienable beyond the duration of lives in being and 21 years after, and perhaps in:

the case of a posthumous child a few months more; a limitation of time, not *arbitrarily* prescribed by our courts of justice, but wisely and reasonably adopted in analogy to the case of freeholds of inheritance, which cannot be so limited by way of remainder as to postpone a complete bar of the entail by fine or recovery for a longer space. It is also proper to observe, that in the case of terms of years and personal chattels, the *vesting* of an interest, which in reality would be an estate tail, bars the issue and all the subsequent limitations, as effectually as fine and recovery in the case of estates intailable within the statute *de donis*, or a simple alienation in the case of conditional fees and estates *pur autre vie*; and further, that if the executory limitations of personality are on contingencies too remote, the whole property is in the first taker. Upon the whole, by a series of decisions within the last two centuries, and after many struggles in respect to personality, it is at length settled, that every species of property is in *substance* equally capable of being settled in the way of entail; and though the modes vary according to the nature of the subject, yet they tend to the same point, and the duration of the entail is circumscribed *almost* as nearly within the same limits, as the difference of property will allow. As to the entail of estates *pur autre vie*, see 2. Vern. 184. 225. 3 P. Wms. 262. 1. Atk. 524. 2. Atk. 259. 376. 3. Atk. 464. and 2. Vef. 681. As to the entail of terms for years and personal chattels, see Manning's case, 8. Co. 94. Lampet's case, 10. Co. 46. b. Child and Bailey, W. Jo. 15. Duke of Norfolk's case, 3. Cha. Caf. 1. a Case in Carth. 267. and one in 1. P. Wms. 1. See also Fearn's Essay on Conting. Rem. and Exec. Dev. 2d ed. p. 122. to the end. Mr. Fearn's work is so very instructive on the dry and obscure subject of remainders and executory devises, that it cannot be too much recommended to the attention of the diligent student.—Note, it was resolved in the 40. Eliz. that the statute *de donis* doth not extend to the life of Man, because the statute is *general*, and the life of Man is not *specifically* named. See 4. Inf. 284. 2. And. 115. and 2. Vef. 350. See also ante g. a. where the following note by Lord Hale in respect to the case of the life of Man, there mentioned by Lord Coke to have been adjudged in 40 Eliz. should have been introduced; though as it partly relates to the statute *de donis*, it may come in here without any impropriety. *Nota, William Earl of*

Salisbury got Man from the Scots, and granted it to William Scroop. Hen. 4. claiming it by conquest from him, granted it comiti Northumbrie, and on his attainder granted it to Sir John Stanley and his heirs; and in this case ruled, 1. That Man is not parcel of England. 2. That it is bound by statutes of England where specially named, otherwise not. Therefore the statutes de donis, of uses, of wills, not in force there; and it descends to the coheirs of Ferdinando, and not to his brother William Earl of Derby. Hal. MSS.

The note on Deans contains in itself an extensive course of curious learning.

“ Various kinds of deans, besides deans of chapters, are known to our law; and it requires more divisions than one to distinguish them properly. Considered in respect of the difference of office, deans are of six kinds. 1. Deans of chapters, who are either of cathedral or collegiate churches; though the members of churches of the latter sort may more properly be denominated colleges than chapters. 2. Deans of peculiars, who have sometimes both jurisdiction and cure of souls, as the dean of Batel in Suffex; and sometimes jurisdiction only, as the dean of the Arches in London, and the deans of Bocking in Essex and of Croydon in Surry. 3. Rural deans. 4. Deans in the colleges of our universities, who are officers appointed to superintend the behaviour of the members and to enforce discipline. 5. Honorary deans, as the dean of the Chapel Royal at St. James’s, who is so styled on account of the dignity of the person over whose chapel he presides. As to the chapel of St. George, Windsor, there being canons as well as a dean, it is something more than a mere chapel, and, except in name, resembles a collegiate church. 6. Deans of Provinces, or, as they are sometimes called, deans of bishops. Thus the bishop of London is dean of the province of Canterbury, and to him as such the archbishop sends his mandate for summoning the bishops of his province, when a convocation is to be assembled; which perhaps may account for calling the dean of the province dean of the bishops. What the other parts of his office are, the books we have been able to consult do not explain; nor do they mention whether there is a dean for the province of York. See Lyndw. Ox. ed. 317. Gibs. Synod. Anglican. 17. Ante 9. 2.—Another division of deans arises from the nature of the office, and is into deans of spiritual promotions and deans of lay promotions. Of the former kind are deans of peculiars with cure of souls, deans

of the royal chapels, and deans of chapters; though as to these last a contrary opinion formerly prevailed. Perhaps too rural deans may be added to the number. Of the latter kind are deans of peculiars without cure of souls, who therefore may be and frequently are persons not in holy orders.—In respect of the manner of appointment, deans are, 1. *Elective*, as deans of chapters of the old foundation; though they are only so nominally and in form, the king being the real patron. 2. *Donative*, as those deans of chapters of the new foundation, who are appointed by the King’s letters patent, and are installed under his command to the chapter, without resorting to the bishop either for admission or for a mandate of instalment; if that mode of promoting still prevails in respect to any of the new deaneries. Deans of the royal chapels are also *donative*, the King appointing to them in the same way. So too may deans of peculiars without cure of souls be called, as the dean of the Arches, who is appointed by commission from the archbishop of Canterbury; but this must be understood in a large sense of the word *donative*, it being most usually restrained to *spiritual* promotions. 3. *Presentative*, as some deans of peculiars with cure of souls, and the deans of some chapters of the new foundation if not of all. Thus the dean of Batel is presented by the patron to the bishop of Chichester, and from him receives institution. Thus too the dean of Gloucester is presented by the King to the bishop with a mandate to admit him and to give orders for his instalment. 4. *By virtue of another office*, as the bishop of London is dean of the province of Canterbury, and the bishop of St. David is dean of his own chapter.—Again in respect of the manner of holding, deans are *absolutely*, or in *commendam*. But this division applies only to *spiritual* deaneries.—In thus pointing out the several denominations of deans, we have attempted a more comprehensive as well as a nicer general discrimination and arrangement, than the books usually resorted to furnish; though to them we are indebted for most of the materials, and to them we refer the student for a competent idea of the nature of each kind of deanery.

“ The new deaneries and chapters to old bishopricks are eight; namely, Canterbury, Norwich, Winchester, Durham, Ely, Rochester, Worcester, and Carlisle. The new deaneries and chapters to new bishopricks are five, viz. Peterborough, Chester, Gloucester, Bristol, and Oxford.

“ As to the old deaneries, it will be very difficult

difficult to trace the subject, with any tolerable degree of precision, higher than the reign of King John, or to ascertain what was the legal mode of constituting deans of chapters before. If our ancient chronicles are to be depended upon, nothing could be more variable than the practice for several reigns after the Conquest. Thus in the church of York, we find sometimes the archbishop collating to the deanery, sometimes the king conferring, and sometimes the chapter electing; and it is probable, that a like uncertainty prevailed in other cathedrals. See Drake's Antiq. York 557. to 565. 1 Will. Surv. Cathedr. 64. At length however after many struggles the *elective* mode of constituting deans, as well as bishops, abbots, and priors, was established throughout the kingdom; for King John by a charter of the 16th of his reign grants *ut de cætero, in universis et singulis ecclesiis et monasteriis cathedralibus et conventualibus totius regni nostri Angliæ, liberæ sint in perpetuum electiones quorumcumque prælatorum majorum et minorum; and deans of chapters clearly fall within the description of minor prelates.* See King John's charter in 1. Coll. Eccles. Hist. Append. No. 33. and as to the word *prælatus*, consult Lyndw. Oxf. Ed. 41. and 217. But notwithstanding the strong terms, in which the freedom of canonical election is provided for by this charter, and the repeated confirmation of it by various statutes, the election of a dean by the chapter is by long practice converted into a mere form, and the King is in reality as much the patron of the *old*, as he is both in name and substance of the *new* deaneries. For two centuries past at least, the King's *congè d'élire*, which by the charter of John must precede every election of a prelate and was in use long before, hath been invariably accompanied with the King's *letter missive*, as it is styled, recommending a particular person, whom the chapter of course elect their dean. In the case of the *old bishopricks*, which are filled in the same form, the election of the person named by the Crown is secured by a statute of the 25th of Henry the Eighth, which compels the chapter to yield to the recommendation by the pains of a *præmunire*, and if they refuse authorizes the King to appoint a bishop by letters patent. See post. 134. a. But no such statute hath been yet made in respect to the *old* deaneries; and therefore the right of the Crown over them rests wholly on the charter of King John and the subsequent practice. Here then it may be asked, how the Crown, without the aid of a statute, can enforce its claim of patronage; and what are the means, by

which the nomination would be made effectual if the chapter should disregard the royal recommendation, and persevere in a free exercise of the right of electing? This question may be resolved, by considering, that even the charter of King John requires the King's confirmation of the choice made by the chapter; and therefore by refusing to confirm he may always prevent the effect of their election. Nay, it hath been said, that the election is so wholly a ceremony as not even to be essential, and that even before any act of parliament to dispense with it the King might nominate to the *old* bishopricks by letters patent, without resorting to the chapter for the form of their concurrence; and the *old* deaneries are within the same reason. See the case of Revan O'Brien in Cro. Jam. 552. Palm. 22. and 2. Ro. Rep. 101. 130. and s. c. cited in F. N. B. 4<sup>o</sup> ed. 396. note (a). This doctrine, it must be owned, notwithstanding the positive terms in which it was asserted, and the reverence due to the judges by whom it was recognized, seems as repugnant to the *letter* of King John's charter, as the mode of electing in conformity to the *letter missive* certainly is to the genuine *spirit* and intention. But the latter having the sanction of a practice too ancient to be now drawn into question, it can be of little use to deny the former; and accordingly in the reign of Charles the First we find some instances, in which the King actually appointed to some of the *old* deaneries by letters patent without the least appearance of opposition on the part of the chapter. See Rym. Fœd. vol. 8. part 3. page 166. vol. 9. part 1. page 82. To fix the time when the *letter missive*, in respect either to the *old* deaneries or the *old* bishopricks first came into use; to explain how from a mere recommendation it grew into a royal mandate; and more particularly to determine, whether it operated as such before the Reformation, or whether that, in consequence of the assertion of the King's supremacy, was the era of implicit obedience to it; might be both curious and useful. Probably the *letter missive* was not generally used, to controul the freedom of election, till after the time of Edward the First. At least Mr. Prynne, hostile as he was to canonical election, is deeming it an usurpation to the prejudice of the royal prerogative, gives us a *congè d'élire* of Edward the First for the election of a bishop, which concludes with a recommendation to the chapter in *general* terms to chuse a person duly qualified; but he takes no notice of its being accompanied with a *letter missive*; a circumstance, which, had it occurred, would scarce

scarcely have escaped his observation. See 3. Pryn. Rec. 1253. The earliest precedent of such a letter, we have hitherto met with since the charter of King John, is of the year 1347, when Philip de Weston is said to have been elected to the deanery of York on exhibiting a letter from Edward III. Drak. Antiq. York, 563. Another instance of a *letter missive* relative to the same deanery occurs in 1544. Henry VIII, signifying it to be his pleasure that Dr. Wootton should be elected, and the chapter electing him accordingly. Drak. Antiq. York. 565. and Append. 81. These few facts may give some idea of the gradation, by which the Crown hath possessed itself of the complete patronage of the old deaneries. We are not prepared for a more ample discussion; and if we were, this would not be the proper place for a subject so extensive.

“As to the deans of the *new* foundation, though the King nominates by letters patent, yet *some*, if not *all*, of the *new* deans of *cathedral* churches are now deemed *presentative* and not *donative*, the practice being to present the letters patent to the bishop for institution and a mandate of installment. It hath indeed been a question, whether they are *donative* or *presentative*; for the understanding of which we shall shortly state the principal facts, on which the case, so far as relates to the deanery of Gloucester, depends. The new deaneries were erected by Henry the Eighth under powers given by act of parliament, which also authorize him to make statutes for their regulation by *letters patent* or *writing under the great seal*. In the charter for founding the deanery of Gloucester, being one of the *new* foundation, the King reserved the nomination of the deans to himself, and directed that the deans and chapters should be governed according to such rules and statutes as the King should appoint by *indenture*. The King afterwards by commissioners named for the purpose, formed a body of statutes, amongst which one required, that the King should upon every vacancy nominate a dean by letters patent, and that he should be presented to the bishop, and being instituted by him should be admitted by the chapter. The commissioners signed these statutes; but they were neither under the *great seal* nor *indented*; and on account of this deviation both from the act of parliament and the commission, they were considered as invalid, and powers were given by other acts to Mary and Elizabeth successively to form other statutes. However nothing final being done under these powers,

*some* of the statutes framed by Henry the Eighth's commissioners, for want of others more regularly made, were adopted; but the particular statute, which made the deanery *presentative*, was never practised after the Restoration, and only in one instance before, the deans being constituted by mere grants from the Crown. In this state of things came the 6. ANN. c. 21. which established *such* of the statutes of the cathedral and collegiate churches founded by Henry the Eighth, as had been usually received and practised in the government of the same respectively since the Restoration, and were not inconsistent with the constitution of the church of England or the laws of the land. But this act, made to remove doubts, created a very important one; which was, whether the act confirmed the *whole* body of statutes where any of them had been practised since the Restoration, or only such statutes or parts of statutes as had been *individually* received. Amongst other cases which depended on the solution of this doubt, one was the mode of constituting the dean of Gloucester; for if receiving a part of Henry the Eighth's statutes necessarily was followed with a confirmation of the whole, then the cathedral church of Gloucester being under this predicament, it was become essential to conform to the particular statute, which required a presentation of the dean to the bishop, though that form had hitherto been disregarded. It being of importance to have this point settled, the Crown in 1720 referred it to Sir Philip Yorke and Sir Robert Raymond the then attorney and solicitor general, who were of opinion, that it was intended by the act of Queen Anne to confirm the whole body of statutes where any part had been received, and therefore that in the case of the particular deanery of Gloucester a presentation was become necessary: though they allowed the question to be one of *great doubt* and *difficulty*. See Burn. Eccles. L. tit. *Deans and Chapters*. To this opinion was added the form of a presentation; and it is presumed, that the deanery of Gloucester hath ever since been treated by the Crown as *presentative*. Probably too under the same sanction the example may have been followed in respect to such other of the *new* deaneries, as at the time of the act of Queen Anne were in the same circumstances; that is, had statutes of doubtful authority from Henry the Eighth or any of his successors, some of which between the Restoration and the act of Anne had been usually practised, though not the particular one directing a presentation of their deans. But whether this construction

of the act of Anne hath ever been judicially recognized, we cannot inform the reader. As to those *new deaneries*, which had statutes requiring a presentation and usually complied with *after* the Restoration, there cannot be the least doubt of their being legally *presentative*. But if there are any of the *new deaneries*, the rules and statutes of whose churches are wholly silent as to presentation, it is most likely that they always have been *donative*, and still continue so; and we guess, that the church of Westminster may fall under this description, it being *collegiate*, and not for any other purpose subject to the jurisdiction of any bishop.—From this detail about appointing to deaneries of the new foundation, it seems that Lord Coke was fully justified in styling *all* of them *donative*; for it is said, that none of the charters for founding the *new deaneries* mention presentation, and that the subsequent statutes prescribing it were equally liable to the objection of *informality* as those of the church of Gloucester, and there was no act for establishing them in Lord Coke's time. On the other hand, bishop Gibson *might* be equally warranted in calling *all* the *new deaneries presentative*, if we except the collegiate church of Westminster; because in 1713, when the *first* edition of his book on Ecclesiastical Law was published, they were become so by the operation of the act of Queen Anne. This distinction of *time* did not strike the Bishop, though a writer in general well informed and much to be relied on, when he animadverted on those, who, like Lord Coke, denominated the *new deaneries donative*. 1. Gib. Cod. 197.

“ What we have hitherto observed, as to the manner of constituting the *old* and *new* deans, must be confined to *England*; those of *Wales* and *Ireland* being under different circumstances, and therefore reserved for a separate consideration.

“ Of the *four* Welsh cathedrals, *two* are without deans; or rather the dignities of bishop and dean unite in the same person, the bishop being deemed *quasi decanus*, and having, it is said, both an episcopal throne and a decanal stall allotted to him in the choir. The cathedral churches of St. David's and Landaff are of this kind. St. Asaph and Bangor, the other two Welsh cathedrals, have the dignity of dean distinct from that of bishop; but the patronage of both deaneries is in the respect *ve bishops*, they being neither elective by the *chapter*, nor *donative* by the *Crown*. See *Ecl. Theaur.* ed. of 1742. and *Will. Parochial. Anglic.*

“ In respect to *Ireland*, as we are informed, before the Reformation the deaneries of the cathedral churches there were

elective by the respective chapters, under a *conge d'elire* from the Crown, in much the same manner as the *old English deaneries*. But since the Irish act of the 2d of Elizabeth, which takes away the election of bishops in Ireland, and declares them wholly *donative* by the King, and hath never been repealed as the English statute of Edward the Sixth to the same effect was, the form of electing to the *old deaneries* hath been also discontinued, and the King appoints to them by letters patent as to bishopricks. This change, so far as regards the Irish deaneries, not having yet had a parliamentary sanction, its legality depends on a notion, that the patronage of deaneries as well as of bishopricks was an ancient right of the Crown, that the election by the chapter was a mere ceremony, and that the statute for putting an end to it in the case of the bishopricks was a provision of caution and not one of necessity; and this notion, little consonant as it may appear to some of the facts we have stated in our historical account of the *old English deaneries*, is not only supported by practice since the reign of Elizabeth, but seems to have been *judicially* recognized and acted upon in the case of the Irish bishoprick already cited from Croke James and other books. See ante 96. b. in the notes. Such, we are told, is the state of the patronage of the Irish *old deaneries in general*; but it must be added, that the right of the Crown over *one* or *two* of them, which either are or are supposed to be under peculiar circumstances, is denied by the chapters. Suits on this subject have been depending between the Crown and the chapter of *St. Patrick*, one of the two cathedrals of the archbishoprick of Dublin; the Crown claiming the deanery as a *royal donative*, and the chapter insisting that the dean is *elective* by them on a *conge d'elire*, not from the King, but from the *Archbishop of Dublin*, and that it is so in the true sense of the word, and not in *name* only, like our English deaneries of the old foundation. See in 17. E. 3. 40. a case in which the deanery of York is pleaded to be elective in this form. One amongst other grounds, on which the chapter are said to defend their title, is, that the deanery was founded by an Archbishop of Dublin. See *War. Irel.* by Harr. vol. 1. p. 302. But it seems that both this fact and the inference from it are denied on the part of the Crown. We have also heard, that the chapter of *Kildare*, which is another of the *Irish old deaneries*, claim a right of electing their own dean in the same way. As to the *Irish new deaneries*, we are told that all of them are unquestionably *royal donatives*. The only one about which

which there hath been any contest, is the deanery of *Dromore*, the collation of which was some years ago claimed by the bishop under letters patent from King James the First; but the patent not being warranted by the King's letter, on which it passed, the Crown prevailed.

"We shall close this note about the *old and new* deaneries of cathedral and collegiate churches, with some general observations on the various modes of constituting them. From the inquiries we have made into the subject, it seems to us, that the right to appoint such deans and the mode must generally depend almost wholly upon *charters usage* or *acts of parliament*, and very little on arguments drawn from the nature of the office or from *foundership*, however common those topics may be. The former indeed can scarce have influence on any case, which may arise as to the appointment of deaneries. What is there in the nature of the office, which is inconsistent with its being *elective presentative donative* or *collative*, or which renders either of those modes so incongruous as to be contrary to any principle of our law? What is there in the office, which imports, that the patronage should necessarily be in the Crown, though it usually is? The facts we have stated shew, that in England some deaneries are *nominaly elective* under the *royal conge d'elire*, and the rest *really presentative* or *donative* by

the Crown; and that the only two deaneries of the Welsh cathedrals are *collative* by bishops. Nay, if it can be proved, that election under a *conge d'elire* from a *bishop*, instead of one from the *King*, is an established mode of appointing to any deanery in Ireland, we do not see any legal objection to it *merely as a mode*, however *singular* it may be. The argument from *foundership* will also for the *most* part be found inconclusive. Several of the English *old* deaneries were certainly endowed by bishops, either with their own private possessions, or by dismembering those of their respective sees; and yet all are *elective* under a *conge d'elire*, not from *bishops*, but from the *King*. 1. *Stillingfl. Eccl. Caf. 341*. But should a case ever happen, in which there is neither *charter usage* nor *statute* prescribing a rule, then some general principle of law must be appealed to for a direction; and in such a case, which is barely a possible one, *foundership* seems to be the *true* and indeed only criterion of the title to the patronage and right of constituting.

"It is feared, the reader will think, that we have dilated too much on the *modes* of constituting deans of *cathedral* and *collegiate* churches; but as there is little of *digressed* matter upon the subject in other books, this may excuse us for detaining him so long here." [ *To be continued.* ]

The Microcosm, a periodical Work. By Gregory Griffin, of the College of Eton. 8vo. 4s. 6d. Debrett. 1788.

THIS is the production of four young Etonians, who have given by the present production, strong and founded hopes of powerful exertions, when time shall have more fully matured their talents, and occasion called them forth into action. The essays of Mr. Griffin are uniformly pleasant and classical, frequently instructive, and, with great skill and propriety, peculiarly adapted to the meridian of the place where they first appeared. Though the modesty of Gregory would have it understood that they are for the perusal of his fellow citizens of Eton only; yet there are few readers who may not reap some profit, and none who may not find a fund of entertainment in his lucubrations. Of his essays, perhaps his humorous ones are the best; his criticisms are uncommonly happy; his morality, though sound, is not equally so; but who can expect morality in perfection from youths of sixteen or eighteen?

Gregory Griffin has, by his present publication, thrown down the gauntlet

with spirit to all the great schools in England; and to the honor of Eton be it said, none has yet presumed to touch it. Our juvenile essayist's glove is like the cestus of Entellus, and those who should be his antagonists and rivals for fame, seem afraid even to look on it. Shall it then be understood, that Eton has engrossed all the rising genius of England? Is Westminster, Harrow, all dumb? To be equal to Gregory is not, most certainly, easy; yet sure it is worth a contest; and even the second place is an object to stimulate our young students. Marshal Turenne, when a boy of ten years old, complained that the victories of Alexander would not let him sleep. In like manner let the glory of Mr. Griffin rouse the latent valor of Westminster, and spur them on to "go and do likewise."

We shall select a specimen of these essays, and conclude with assuring Mr. Griffin, that he has our warmest approbation of his principles, esteem for his virtues, and admiration of his abilities.

The

The following essay, the seventh in the work, is the production of Mr. Canning. Our best eulogy is to give the letter entire.

"To discharge with faithfulness the duties of the important office which you have undertaken, you ought in my opinion to omit nothing which might be any ways conducive to the advantage or improvement of your fellow-citizens; to the advancement of their welfare, or the support of their dignity. Of this number I have the honor to be one; and by grounding a few remarks on the subject which I now offer to your consideration, you will confer a benefit not on me only, but on many others of the great as well as little world, who may labour under the same calamity.

"You must know, Mr. Griffin, that it is my hard hap, to receive an annual invitation from an old gentleman, a distant relation of mine, to spend every Christmas at his Hall, in a northern county. This compliment I am never at liberty to refuse; as, his estate being very large, and himself too far advanced in life to give any apprehensions of matrimony, my family have built great hopes and expectations on his partiality for me. That you may understand the nature of my misfortunes, it is necessary to inform you, that he is one of that race of men called Country 'Squires; who having been deprived of the advantages of a liberal education, by the foolish fondness of his parents, which occasioned them always to keep him in their sight, professes to hold *book learning* in the greatest contempt. Hence he takes no small pleasure to overthrow the arguments advanced by the parson of the parish in its favor, by alledging its inefficacy to enrich a man, which he exemplifies in the poverty of his opponent; and adds, with a triumphant sneer, that "*if his learning would get him a good living, he would say something.*" In short, Sir, this talent of *Joking* is the grievance of which I complain; for when the old gentleman is once in the humour, he is apt to be unmercifully waggish; an event which never fails to take place on the day of my arrival.

"I would you could see us, Mr. Griffin, as we sit round the table in the great hall; you might then possibly form some idea of my miserable situation.—It is necessary for your proper information, to premise, that the company on that day always consists of the 'Squire, with his feet in flannel, (the gout, like myself, usually paying its annual visit about this time;)—the parson of the parish, who is always invited to welcome me,—and two nieces of the 'Squire, who have

passed some years with him, not much to the advantage of their education, and are dizen'd out on this occasion in all their finery.

"Having for several years been accustomed to sustain a very regular fire of wit all the first evening of my arrival, and knowing from experience the order in which the jokes succeed each other, I can now nearly bear the battle without flinching. The first attack is made, as the parson terms it, *à posteriori*, by desiring a cushion to be brought for me to sit down upon; one of his nieces, with a suitable grin on her countenance, enquires the reason, as in duty bound, for which she is referred to me; and on my protesting my ignorance of it, the old gentleman's right eye instantly assumes an arch leer at the company, while with a composed gravity he enquires of me, "*Whether bisch grows pretty plentifully about Eton?*" This question is immediately followed by an ungovernable he! he! from the young ladies, and a sly "*I warrant ye!*" from the parson. The 'Squire having for a time retain'd his gravity, at length, as if quite overcome by the force of his own wit, gives himself up to a loud and tumultuous vociferation. This grand volley of wit, with the scattered small-shot that follow, concerning *Great home consumption of the article, Great demand for pickle, diachylon, &c. &c.* generally fills up the space before dinner. That joke indeed about the similitude of our arms to the American, namely *thirteen stripes*, did, the first time of hearing, occasion me to laugh heartily; the second recital provoked a smile; but I am now grown so callous by dint of frequent repetition, that I can hear it without moving a muscle of my countenance.

"At dinner my troubles begin afresh. The very dishes are calculated to furnish out a set of witticisms. The leg of mutton he supposes he may help me to, as he dares to say that I never heard of any such thing at Eton; the boiled fowls he conjectures to be too common food for me; and he declares himself not without apprehensions, that I may find fault with the poorness of his wines, being accustomed to drink none but the choicest elsewhere. During the interval between the first and second course, it is easy to perceive that there has been some little plan concerted for my surprize or mortification. Every nose in company has a forefinger applied to it to enforce secrecy; and every eye is fixed on my countenance, to enjoy the transports, which I am expected to discover at the entrance of a *plumb pudding* of immoderate size; half of which is immediately transferred to my plate, accompanied with sundry wise cautions, to lose no time, and not to be too



modest. While in my own defence I am endeavouring to make away with some little portion of it, the 'Squire declares he thought he should surprize me; and on my disclaiming any such surprize, an appeal is made to the rest of the company, by whom it is unanimously resolved, that, when the pudding made its appearance, I betrayed the strongest symptoms of rapturous admiration.

"Finding it vain to contend, I now resign myself to my fate;—not long the time, before the old gentleman's countenance begins to undergo various revolutions, which seem to prognosticate some stroke of uncommon pleantury;—and at the appearance of a dish of pippins, I prepare myself with Christian patience for the *good story*, which I am assured I have never heard before,—namely, "*A full and true account of his being caught in Farmer Dobson's Orchard stealing, as it might be, just such apples as these, when he was just about my age.*"—It is now, Mr. Griffin, just fourteen years since I first heard this story; and every one of the fourteen times of telling it, he has, with wonderful facility, adapted it to my comprehension, by contriving to be "*just about my age*"—when the adventure happened. The tale being told, it is customary for one of his metres to ask me in a whisper, "if I don't think him monstrous funny?" On my assenting to it, I am informed, that "*he has some such criminal stories I can't think,*" and that "*he will get him to tell me how old Dixon tick'd the Londoner.*" Nor is it without an infinite number of protestations, that I am able to make her sensible of my perfect acquaintance with all the circumstances of that notable history, and to dissuade her from a courtesy so topical.

"After some short respite, I perceive the old gentleman begins to grow waggish again, and I am soon desired to stand up and measure heights with the young ladies.—As I am some years older than they, I have been regularly found some inches taller every time of measurement; and this circumstance has as regularly produced one wink of the 'Squire's right eye, and two several repetitions of the old proverb, that "*All words grow upace.*"

"Next follows my examination by the parson, touching the proficiency which I have made; preceded indeed by the 'Squire's declaring himself willing to wager any thing on my knowing as well of it as well as the rest of them. During the ceremony he sits by all asleep, and on waking takes the opportunity to have a fling at the parson, by asking significantly, "*whether I am too bold for him?*"

"But, in short, Mr. Griffin, I lament my inability to give you a perfect idea of this character, which however I am persuaded is not very uncommon. There are, no doubt, many, who in the same manner aim at the reputation of *Wits*, without any advantages either of natural abilities, or acquired understanding. On such as these I could wish you to bestow some advice, for the correction of their ignorant pretensions, and the amendment of their erroneous opinions. These are the people most apt to indulge their satirical humour at the expence of your fellow-citizens, whose honour and credit it is your duty to defend against every calumnious imputation. Tell them, these good people, how widely mistaken they are in supposing, that the mind of youth, like the vegetation of the walnut-tree, is quickened by blows in its advances to maturity. Tell them, that the waters of Helicon do not flow with brine; nor are the laurel and the birch so intimately interwoven in the chaplets of the Muses, as they are willing to believe. Tell them also, that an increase of *knowledge* does not necessarily bring with it a proportionable increase of *appetite*; and that the being able to read a Roman Author with facility, does not justify the supposition of an immoderate desire for *toast and butter*, and an insatiable craving for *plumb pudding*. Remind them, that these, and all similar jokes which they are pleased to make use of on these occasions, have been made the same use of at least fifty times before. Advise them to reflect how often they themselves, on the same subjects, at stated opportunities, have reiterated those regular hois mots and trite conceits; how often given vent to the same strain of annual waggery, to the same sallies of periodical facetiousness. And let them know, that as they have but little to boast of on the score of novelty, they have as little on that of humour. If on the repetition of their witticisms, a gun takes possession of the countenance of their auditors, warn them, that they mistake not the sneer of ridicule for the smile of approbation; and hint to them, that, though, by the respect or dissidence of those at whose expence it pleases them to be merry, they may be secured from being rendered openly ridiculous, they may still be liable and likely to become secretly contemptible.

I am, Sir,  
Yours, &c. &c."

We are sorry our limits do not allow us to give more of this pleasant little work, which is equally honourable to the Seminary, and the individuals who have thus early in life given such proofs of ability

abilities which hereafter may shine in more extended spheres of action. It is but a tribute due to the authors to record their names : Messrs. John Smith, George Canning, Robert Smith, and John Frere ; a quadrumvirate which we are not sanguine enough to hope that we shall see speedily equalled.

The Fate of Sparta ; or, the Royal Kings. A Tragedy. By Mrs. Cowley. 8vo, 1s. 6d. Robinsons.

THE hint of the principal incident of this piece is taken, as we are informed by the fair Authoress, from Plutarch's life of Agis ; and she has availed herself of it in a manner creditable to her abilities, and which shews her a perfect mistress of what is called stage effect. The story is this : Chelonic, daughter of Leonidas, one of the Kings of Lacedemon, is married to Cleombrotus, the other. The monarchs differing, her husband is expelled from Sparta, chiefly through the machinations of the traitor Amphares, and her father remains triumphant. Cleombrotus having collected an army of barbarians, ravages Lacedemon, and returns to the gates of Sparta, which he presses with a close siege. The city being reduced to the last extremity, Chelonic determines on the desperate step of passing the guards, and throwing herself at the feet of her husband, to beg for mercy on her father and her country. Thus she accomplishes in the sacred garb of a priestess : but as the scene is written with considerable force and energy, we will let our Authoress speak for herself.

*Officer.*

From the town a priestess,  
With hasty steps, and accents that breathe music  
Sweet and resistless as the golden lyre  
Of beamy-hair'd Apollo, seeks thy tent,  
Royal Cleombrotus !

CLEOMBROTUS.

A priestess ! say'st thou ?  
Surely of magnitude must be the errand  
Which asks a messenger so pure, and holy.  
Retire, my friends ; 'tis due to rank like  
her's.  
In a few moments he who bids you go,  
Shall bid ye follow !  
Nor will he stop, 'till his glad voice shall  
hail you  
Victors, in Sparta (*they go.*) Now attend the  
virgin.

(*The Officer goes out and re-enters with* CHE-  
LONICE )

Thus, holy maid ! lowly and wondering,  
I greet your presence.—Oh what great be-  
helt

Can have impell'd thee from thy hallow'd  
couch,  
To seek amidst the hurry of a camp  
A care-worn soldier ?

CHELONICE.

Couch, Cleombrotus ?  
Dost thou then think within the mournful  
walls  
These feet have left, that one unfeeling wretch  
Can seek a couch, or meditate repose ?  
*Thou* halt our sleep.—Our balmy rest lies  
tenter'd  
On the sharp points thou 'ast levell'd at our  
hearts.  
*Restore our rest ! bid the soft God of sleep*  
Again revisit our long watchful lids !  
It is for this I seek thee in thy camp ;  
For this that humbly in the dust I bend,  
Asking thy pity for our wretched Sparta.

CLEOMBROTUS.

But that I dare not touch thy sacred form,  
Thou *shouldest* not humbly bend.—Oh,  
Priestess, rise ! [*She rises.*]  
If this thy errand to our martial plain,  
'Twere well the fire that burns within your  
temple,  
Yet felt your feeding hand.—Your altars,  
virgin !  
They are the places for your prayers to rise  
from ;  
There, mix'd with incense, they might reach  
Olympus,  
But here, alas ! they fall on sterile earth—  
Or must return, unanswered, to your bosom.

CHELONICE.

Oh, is it possible ! Canst thou who own'st  
A soldier's gen'rous feelings, think a mo-  
ment  
On the dread horrors of this waning night,  
And yet resolve to pull those horrors on us ?

CLEOMBROTUS.

Bid your own sovereign save ye ! Oh, Leo-  
nidas,  
How wretched is this art ! Yield me my  
crown !  
And not descend to seek the aid of women  
To deprecate the vengeance thou provok'st ?

CHELONICE.

Oh, by the flame that burns to chastise Minerva,  
Leonidas

Leonidas *looks* not to supplicate ;  
Knows not the step that I unprompted take !  
Well dost thou know his haughty, princely  
soul,  
That lighter holds the heavy ills thou'rt charg'd  
with,  
Than to submit and invoke thy pity.

CLEOMBROTUS.

'Tis well ; his firmness shall be firmly met.  
Return then, priests ! let your King prepare  
His roughest welcome for unbidden guests.  
His roughest welcome we have sworn to me-  
rit ;

And not a heart within this banner'd field,  
But will sustain the arm his oath hath bound.

CHELONICE.

Oh, for a voice to *perjure* them—  
'Twere a celestial crime ! Cleombrotus,  
Is there not one voice—Stubborn ! ask thy  
heart,  
Is there not one could move thee ? Chelonic !

CLEOMBROTUS.

Oh, name her not ; her image ruins me !  
Her form, her supplicating look—resist her !  
Oh, she could drag me from the arms of glory,  
And bid me stop, with vict'ry on my sword.

CHELONICE.

Blest be that form !—it is henceforth immor-  
tal—

It saves my country !—Now—now—then,  
Cleombrotus, [*Unveiling.*]

See her before thee ! see her at thy feet !

CLEOMBROTUS.

Oh, Gods ! Why's this ? Shall I upbraid, or  
bless ye ? [*gazing on her.*]

Oh bless ye ever—'tis my Chelonic !  
[*Raising her.*]

Now rage—rage on, ye furies of the War !  
Bear your bold thunders to the tyrant's gates—  
My treasure's fate, I hold her to my heart !  
Fearless begin the attack ; for Chelonic  
Breathes not within his walls ; it is my arms  
Which press and guard her. [*Voices without.*]

General ! Cleombrotus !—

CLEOMBROTUS.

Hear the impatient soldiery ! Lead on !  
I'll follow with an arrow's swiftness.—  
Spare !

Spare me one moment.—Mars ! 'tis thus  
thou hang'st [*clapping her.*]

Upon the breath of Venus ; thus anticipat'st  
The dear reward of Victory ; then dart'st  
Amidst thy foes, and by her touch inspir'd,  
Hurl'st thy bright vengeance o'er th' enan-  
guin'd field !

CHELONICE.

Dost thou deceive me ? *this* the power of  
Chelonic ? [*Goes to the wing.*]

Stay your rash speed ! your prince com-  
mands ye—Stop !

Stir not 'till he shall lead ye to your spoil !  
Yes ; lead them to their spoil, thou mighty  
General !

Guide your keen hunters where the tim'rous  
deer

In their inclosures herded, wait their fate ;—  
The conquest will be worthy them and thee !

CLEOMBROTUS.

Oh, my beloved, be worthy of thyself,  
And of the fate with which the moment  
teems !

I wrest this night my crown from usurpation,  
To place it on thy brow—

CHELONICE.

To decorate my bier !

Ne'er shall the crown, torn from Leonidas,  
Circle his child.—But go ! lead on your army,  
Here will I patient wait your cries of victory—  
The signal of my death !

CLEOMBROTUS (*as to himself*).

Oh, woman !

CHELONICE.

'Tis not a woman's, but a SPARTAN'S threat.  
The hour in which thou vanquishest Leonidas,  
Prepare the pile to flame around his daughter !

CLEOMBROTUS.

Princes ! thou dost mistake thy duty.—Spar-  
tan,

And daughter of Leonidas, are titles  
Dearest to thee—

CHELONICE.

Mistake my duty, said'st thou ?

When at a husband's feet I ask a father's life,  
Do I *mistake* my duty ?—If I do,

I'll ever to mistake, and boast my error !  
Yes, 'till Leonidas sits throu'd in safety,

His daughter shall forget she is a wife ;—  
Tear from her heart each trace of long past

fondness,  
And own no ties, but those first awful ones  
Stamp'd there by nature.

CLEOMBROTUS.

Wife of Cleombrotus !

Thy honour and thy fame's deriv'd from him ;  
Thy happiness from the same source should  
flow.

How dear those hours—for sure such hours  
have been.

When thou disclaim'dst all joys but in *my*  
love.

CHELO ICE.

Hadst thou found bliss in love—

CLEOMBROTUS (*smiling*).

I'd not fought bliss on thrones,

Thus, as a lady would you chide, and this  
Let all the *subject* world receive as law.

Let them be taught that in the humble shade,  
Far from the reach of proud ambition's eye,  
Felicity has rais'd her grassy seat,

And

And wantons there with love.  
 But, madam, I was born to reign &  
 And he *so* born, feels fires that vulgar souls  
 Could not endure.—Felicity, to us,  
 Is not a nymph in humble ruffet clad,  
 Sipping the dew-drops from the silver thorn,  
 Or weaving flowers upon a streamlet's brink—  
 Oh, no! she's *SCRIPTUR'D*, and her gifts are  
 crowns!

CHOLONICE.

I have a soul, to taste her gifts, like thine.  
 I have a mind that grasps sublimer cares  
 Than cottage nymphs can know; I would  
 be great,  
 And bear the cares of thousands.—But am-  
 bition,  
 And ev'ry lofty sentiment it gives,  
 Sinks to the earth, when weigh'd against *his*  
 life  
 From whom I drew my own.

CLEOMBROTUS.

Were I dispos'd  
 To grant thee *all*, and sink again to nothing,  
 Yet am I *bound* to lead my forces on.  
 It is not glory, nor the hope of fame  
 The mercenary feels—his God is plunder,  
 Should I protract their promis'd hour of  
 harvest,  
 Disgust and mutiny would fill their ranks—  
 I cannot, dare not, yield to thee.

CHOLONICE.

Farewell!  
 I'll be the herald of thy near approach.  
 The child shall bid the father bare his bosom  
 To her lord's sword;—shall bid the citizens  
 Throw wide their portals to admit the con-  
 queror.  
 Then, whilst my Spartans bow their necks  
 beneath thee,  
 And from a *parricide* receive their chains,  
 Then shall the last sad sighs of Chelonic,  
 Mix'd with the shouts of victory, proclaim  
 Her murd'rous husband Lacedemon's king!  
 [*going.*]

CLEOMBROTUS.

The last sad sighs of Chelonic—Oh!  
 [*following and leading her back.*]  
 Sweet, cruel tyrant, who is victor now?  
 Nature! in mockery thou stil'st us *LORDS*,  
 And bid'st us govern in this turbid world.  
 Th' historic page, recording all the acts  
 That stand the loftiest in an empire's annals,  
 Reports but *WOMAN'S* will!

CHOLONICE.

Then thou dost yield!  
 How my soul thanks thee, peaceful hours  
 shall tell.  
 Now, on joy's swiftest pinions let me bear  
 The grateful tidings to the gates of Sparta.

Oh filial duties, be ye ever crown'd  
 With joy as pure as blesteth Chelonic!  
 [*Exit, led by Cleombrotus.*]

The absence of Chelonic being in the mean time discovered, her father supposes she has fled to her husband; and on her return she is loaded with chains and thrown into prison. Leonidas and Amphares then conspire to destroy Cleombrotus by treachery; and it is determined, that Amphares shall go to the camp, tell him that his wife is false, and offer to give him ocular proof, by shewing her in the arms of a favourite that very night in a grove near the city. The credulous Cleombrotus too rashly believes the information, and promises to be there at the hour appointed. In the mean time Nocrates, brother to Amphares, who is entrusted with the secret of the intended assassination, goes to the grove to warn Cleombrotus of his danger, but is himself stabbed by his brother, who mistakes him in the dark for his victim. Amphares having committed the murder retires, and Cleombrotus enters. Nocrates, who is not quite dead, informs him of the plot and the situation of Chelonic, and then expires. The husband flies into the town to rescue his wife, but meets her on his entry liberated. Just at this moment his army of barbarians burst into the city. He quits Chelonic, and hastens to repel them. After having driven them back, he is himself obliged to take sanctuary from the fury of his father-in-law in the Temple of Minerva. Leonidas demands him, and proceeds to force him from the shrine. Cleombrotus seizes the sacred knife from the altar to defend himself, when Chelonic entering snatches the knife; and after reproaching her father with his cruelty, determines to go into voluntary banishment with her husband. Leonidas leaves her in high indignation, but returns immediately mortally wounded by the traitor Amphares. Amphares enters, and rushes to attack Cleombrotus, but falls himself beneath the sword of the conqueror, a just victim to his manifold villainies. Leonidas then, in his dying moments, blesses and forgives Cleombrotus and Chelonic, who reigns after his decease peaceably over Lacedemon.

Such is the outline of the plot. The characters, particularly that of the heroine, are well sustained; the language is strong and nervous; the situations happily

## THE LONDON REVIEW,

pity imagined, and poetic justice strictly maintained. One or two trifling errors we observed; and a few unusual words, as "filicide." The traitor Ampharos, a Greek and an heathen, talks of "the balmy night's still *subath*." But these

are trivial mistakes, *quas aut incuria fudit, aut humana parum cavit natura*; and are amply recompensed by several striking beauties in the rest of the performance.

**Love in the East.** A Comic Opera. By the Author of *The Strangers at Home*. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Lowndes.

THE author of *The Strangers at Home* is a Mr. Cobb, of the India House, who has likewise produced a pleasant farce—*The First Floor*. He however, in attempting any thing above farce, has egregiously over-rated his talent for dramatic composition; and of this, *Love in the East* is a conclusive evidence. This Opera is no other than a farce of five acts, which from its length becomes intolerably heavy. Had it been compressed into two, it would have escaped without condemnation; but in its present state it is inadmissible. We object to the plot as impossible, the characters as unnatural, the wit as forced, and the sentiments as ridiculous. But to be more particular:

A certain Colonel Bentley educates his only daughter as an orphan, for this curious reason—lest he should grow too fond of her, and so spoil her through too much indulgence. Now as the young Lady is brought up in the house of the Colonel, and under his eye, it is not easy to see why his calling her an orphan, rather than his daughter, should stifle or even regulate his fondness for her. If he wanted an excuse to the world, this might serve; but it is against the foibles of his own nature that he seeks a defence; and a most ingenious one he has devised: however, so it is. Ornelina is an orphan, and is beloved by a Mr. Wainford, who asks her of the Colonel, and is, "to try the force of his attachment," kept in suspense. He however, being a hot young man, and rather incautious, gives the Colonel notice, that if he refuses his consent, he will carry off the young Lady. The Colonel, after his departure, applauds his spirit, and determines to give him his daughter, whom he expects his resolution to own in the following ambiguous words: "To-morrow I will call her mine in the face of the world." Ornelina overhearing this is troubled at the idea of a change with her supposed guardian, which is the construction she very naturally puts on the latter's reply, to clove with Wainford; and for this pur-

pose they meet in the evening at the garden of Captain Coromandel. Colonel Bentley however, being apprised of the plot, intercepts them there, and cuts up all idea of elopement, by generously bestowing his daughter's hand on her lover, And this is one plot.

A second is, a young Lady whose name is Bliza, having jilted a lover in England, (for the scene of the Opera is laid in Calcutta) by marrying a rich old man, after burying her husband, follows her first love to India in the disguise of a Highland Officer, and calls herself Mac Proteus. She soon finds her object, Ensign Stanmore; and after changing her dress for that of a French Officer, why we confess we are unable to develop, in the denouement discovers herself to him, and they are united. This is the second plot.

The third, which is indeed the principal, is thus: Mr. and Mrs. Mushroom are a couple who hate one another cordially in private, and are as fulsomely fond in public. A Colonel Baton, a French Officer from Pondicherry, who has letters to Mushroom, comes to visit them. Mr. Mushroom being out, the Colonel receives a letter from Mrs. Mushroom which was intended for Wainford, for whom the Lady, being a woman of gallantry, has a *tendreffe*; he is in consequence introduced into her chamber; she is extremely deranged by this *contretems*, but is relieved by the arrival of her husband. The Colonel flies, exchanges dresses with a taylor, returns as a taylor, and the taylor, Mr. Twist, as the Colonel. This is the most facetious incident in the piece. We might, to be rare, ask, why the Colonel absconded in the first instance, when the taylor returns in his habit a moment after without mischief or suspicion; but then had probability been consulted, we should have lost several sprightly fallies and most ingenious mistakes which take place on this *double* transformation: we should have laid *trouble*; for at the end of the

piece

piece there are no less than *three* Colonel Batons! viz. the Colonel himself, Twist the taylor, who is, as he says, "not the original Colonel; but a translation from the French;" and Eliza, who has likewise assumed the garb and name of this Frenchman, who is indeed from the fist introduced merely to breed confusion, that the author may shew his dexterity at extricating his plot.

Such is the contrivance of this piece, which, though we have endeavoured to simplify it as much as possible, we are not so vain as to think we have made clear. Our readers will see, that there is a total want of any thing like probability, and that the incidents are strained almost beyond the limits of farce. The language is *mediocre*; the poetry or rather verbiage of the songs is poor indeed; the music still worse. One thing we must remark as a grievance. Characters are now-a-days written, if we may so express ourselves, *et partuicular performers*. Eliza is made a Highlander and a Frenchman only, as we can discover, because the actress who sustains the character can speak Scotch and French. Another actress who has succeeded in the character of the Page, in Richard Cœur de Lion, is therefore provided with a simular one under the name of Rosalio. This is a paltry method of endeavouring to bribe the audience by the merits of the actor.

We shall conclude this article by extracting the best scene in the piece, which yet is monstrously farcical: we mean the interview and consequent mistakes between Mushroom, the Colonel, Mr. Twist the taylor, and Mrs. Mushroom.

Enter *Twist*, in *Col. Baton's* clothes.

*Mrs. M.* [to *Twist*] My dear Colonel Baton, I am heartily glad to see you in Calcutta. [*Shaking hands with Twist*] But, odso, I forgot—perhaps he can't speak English.

*Lucy*. Let me talk to him, Sir; I'll warrant I'll contrive to make him understand us. [*taking Twist's aside.*]

*Mrs. M.* This is a mighty queer kind of a Frenchman—he is as *Gent*, and as shame-faced, as if he had been bred up in England.

*Lucy*. [aside to *Twist*] Bred up in England!—No bad hint that—pursue it by all means.

*Mrs. M.* Oh, Colonel Baton! how shall I make you amends for all this?

*Col. Bat.* Madame, I will have de honneur to tell you another time. [aside] Bless me! what could make her so most in love vid me?

*Twist*. [to *Lucy* aside] And so I'm to pass for the French Colonel—but are you sure I shan't get my bones broke for this?

*Lucy*. [aside to *Twist*] Pshaw! you can't oblige the Colonel more.—Come, begin.

*Twist*. [aside to *Lucy*] And may I give myself as many airs as I like?

*Lucy*. [to *Twist*] The more the better—be as impudent as you please.

*Twist*. [aside to *Lucy*] A match—I warrant you shall have no reason to complain of my mood: By. [Goes up to *Mushroom*, and claps him on the shoulder] Mushroom, my dear old boy, how are you?

*Mrs. M.* Thank ye, thank ye—but you need not have been so violent in your salutation.

*Twist*. I have an English tongue, you find.

*Mrs. M.* Yes, and an English arm too—and you have learnt our country fashion of asking people how they do.—My dear Mrs. Mushroom, this is Colonel ———

*Twist*. Pshaw! sounds! the lady knows very well who I am.—By your leave, Madam— [catches Mrs. *Mushroom* in his arms, and kisses her] No offence, I hope?

*Col. Baton*. [aside to Mrs. *Mrs. M.*] Ah, peste! Madame, I am emarécé—shall I cut his throat? Diable! I have no sword.

*Mrs. M.* By no means, Colonel.—The poor fellow means no harm.

*Mrs. M.* But, pray, Colonel, how does it happen that you speak English so well?

*Twist*. Oh, I was bred up in England from a child—I was at school in London.

*Mrs. M.* Egad, I should not suppose you had been at school any where by your breeding. [aside]—I'll take a pinch of your muff, Colonel.

*Twist*. I don't know whether I have a snuff-box about me.—Oh, yes—here it is. [*showing him snuff.*]

*Mrs. M.* What a handsome box! charming indeed.

*Twist*. Yes, 'tis pretty enough—I think I never observed it before.

*Mrs. M.* Pretty!—it is exquisite.

*Twist*. The box is much at your service, if you use it.

*Mrs. M.* My dear Colonel, ten thousand thanks. [aside] This fellow will prove a fine pigeon.

*Col. Bat.* [aside] Ah machere tabatiere! I my dear box. [aside to *Twist*] Rogue! villain!

*Mrs. M.* Hey day! what does that taylor want with you?

*Twist*. Faith, I don't know—perhaps he imports my coat wants mending.

*Mrs. M.* Why, I don't think it would be amiss to ———

*Twist*. It does look as if it was not made for me—that is the truth of the matter.

*Mrs. M.* He shall alter it for you.—Here, Maudlin—take the measure of this gentleman's coat:—He is your countryman; and if

you don't alter his clothes to his liking—I'll have your ears cut off. [*aside.*] I may venture to bluster a little, as the Colonel is present.

*Twist.* Oh, hang him—he is as awkward as if he had never measured a man for a suit in his life—I dare say I could alter the coat better myself—set him about your own clothes.

*Mush.* Egad, there is no time to lose, indeed; so go to work directly, Mounseer.—I commit him to your care, Lucy.—Lock him up, and give him nothing to eat, or drink, till he has completed the job.

*Lucy.* [*aside to Col.*] So it is your destiny to be my prisoner, Sir?

*Col.* at. [*to Lucy*] Ah, ma chère—I did read dat destiny in your eyes ven I first saw you. [*aside*] Pauvre fille! quite jealous of me—I must be kind to her. [*Casts a languishing look at Mrs. Mushroom, and exit with Lucy.*]

*Mush.* One must treat these fellows a little harshly, to make them do their duty.

*Twist.* Certainly, certainly. These taylorers are a set of the most lazy, impudent—I'm glad the fellow is gone.

*Mrs. Mush.* So am I, most sincerely.

*Mush.* I am not sorry for it. I did not much like his looks.—But where are your letters, Colonel?

*Twist.* Letters!

*Mush.* Ay, from my friend at Pondicherry;—and the bill which he advises having drawn upon one in your favor.

*Mrs. Mush.* This will discover all.

*Twist.* Bill!—Really, my memory is so bad—[*searching his pockets.*]

*Mrs. Mush.* Perhaps you have put them into your pocket-book.

Asia: A Dissertation on the Governments, Manners, and Spirit of Asia. 4to. 1s. 6d. Murray.

THIS Dissertation, we are informed, is the copy of one of the lectures delivered by Mr. Logan, at Edinburgh, in the year 1780; and which had been taken down in short-hand by the Editor. The author has collected from different

The Pocket Peerage of England, Scotland, and Ireland: Containing the Descent and present state of every Noble Family, with the extinct, forfeited and dormant Titles of the three Kingdoms; also general and particular Indexes, and Translation of the Mottos. 2 Vols. 12mo. Price 8s. Lowndes, &c.

THE title of this work, tho' so full, does not explain the whole of its contents, which abound with much useful information compressed in a small compass. The utility is obvious, as its lists are more copious and correct, and the account of the descent and present state of the Nobility brought down to a much

*Twist.* They may be there, for aught I know. [*takes out a pocket-book.*] Here, Mushroom, look over the book for me. "I can't submit to the trouble of doing it."

*Mush.* [*aside*] I don't know what to make of this Frenchman.

*Twist.* [*taking a letter from his waistcoat-pocket*] Here is another letter—perhaps this is for you. [*giving it.*]

*Mush.* [*aside.*] Eh! a letter from my wife, and to this French puppy—An appointment—Three raps at my chamber-door.—This is a fortunate blunder of his.

*Twist.* 'Tis very remarkable, that, though I speak English so well, I never could read it.—But pray, Mushroom, at what hour do you dine? I really think eating and drinking a mighty agreeable relief to conversation.

*Mush.* [*aside*] Egad, I should think any thing a relief from your conversation.

*Twist.* You'll excuse my freedom—But I am always perfectly at ease, wherever I go—You know that's very polite.

*Mush.* But, pray, my dear friend, is whispering a part of modern politeness?—You seem to deal in that mightily.

*Twist.* Whispering!—Why, my dear Sir, it is the perfection of eloquence.

*Mush.*—May be so—but I will take care you sha'n't profit much by the use of it. *Exit.*

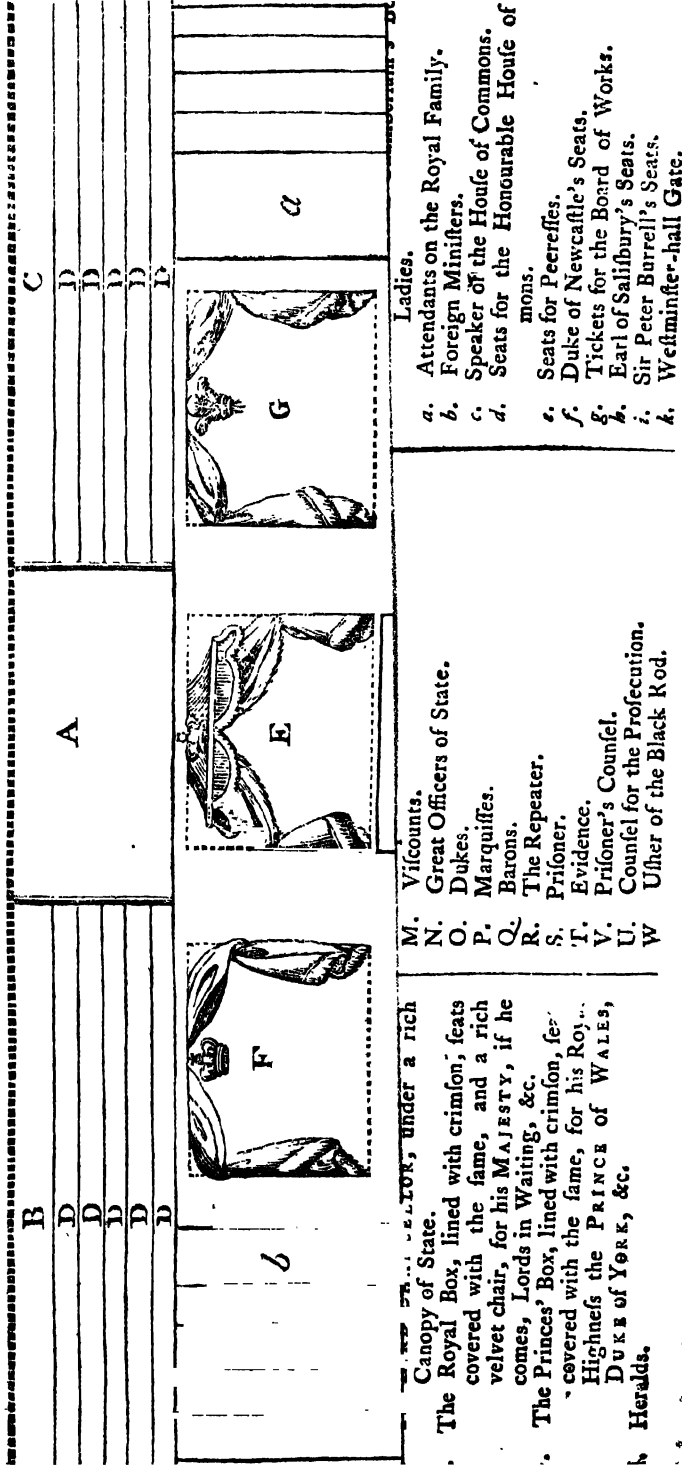
Such is the dialogue of Love In The East, in which we may every where trace the author of The First Floor.—Twist is the lincal descendant of Tim Tartlet, with all the ridiculous pleasantry of the character; and had Mr. Cobb, as we before observed, condensed his plot into a Farce, and made Twist his hero, the Opera might have escaped the gulph of oblivion, which now yawns for it.

writers on the subject a variety of observations, which he has methodically digested, and placed in a conspicuous light. The style is terse, abrupt, and flowery; and will give particular pleasure to the student and man of taste.

later period than in any other publication on the subject. The compiler appears to have executed his task with skill and ability, he having consulted with care all the proper sources of information, and availed himself of them. The Arms are new and neatly engraved, and the Frontispieces and Vignettes are elegantly designed.

# PLAN of the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT,

in WESTMINSTER-HALL for the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. late GOVERNOR-GENERAL of BÉNGAL  
for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS, on WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1783.







ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR-GENERAL of BENGAL), before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

(Continued from page 132.)

SEVENTH DAY.  
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22.

THE Court was this day crowded to a degree beyond any thing we had hitherto witnessed. The expected decision of the House of Lords respecting the form of proceeding, and the opening of the first charge by Mr. Fox, were the apparent causes of the general anxiety.

The usual solemnities being over, the Lord Chancellor addressed the Committee.—  
“Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

the House of Lords have ordered me to acquaint you, that they have made the following order:—“To hear the whole Evidence in support of ALL the Charges of Impeachment, and THEN to let the Defendant enter on his Defence\*.” Upon which Mr. Fox rose and said, “My Lords, the Committee beg leave to retire for a few minutes, to consult in what manner they shall proceed.”

The Chancellor nodded his assent; and the Committee withdrew. They were out

\* Against this determination, however, the following Protest was entered on the Lords' Journals:—

D I S S E N T I E N T,

1st. Because we hold it to be primarily essential to the due administration of justice, that they who are to judge have a full, clear, and distinct knowledge of every part of the question on which they are ultimately to decide: and in a cause of such magnitude, extent, and variety, as the present, where issue is joined on acts done at times and places so distant, and with relation to persons so different, as well as on crimes so discriminated from each other by their nature and tendency, we conceive that such knowledge cannot but with extreme difficulty be obtained without a separate consideration of the several articles exhibited.

2d. Because we cannot with equal facility, accuracy, and confidence, apply and compare the evidence adduced, and more especially the arguments urged by the prosecutors on one side, and the defendant on the other, if the whole charge be made one cause, as if the several articles be heard in the nature of separate causes.

3d. Because, admitting it to be a clear and acknowledged principle of justice, that the defendant against a criminal accusation should be at liberty to make his defence in such form and manner as he shall deem most to his advantage; we are of opinion, that such principle is only true so far forth as the use and operation thereof shall not be extended to defeat the ends of justice, or to create difficulties and delays equivalent to a direct defeat thereof; and, because we are of opinion, that the proposition made by the Managers of the House of Commons, if it had been agreed to, would not have deprived the defendant in this prosecution, of the fair and allowable benefit of such principle taken in its true sense; inasmuch as it tended only to oblige him to apply his defence specially and distinctly to each of the distinct and separate articles of the Impeachment, in the only mode in which the respective merits of the charge and of the defence can be accurately compared and determined, or even retained in the memory, and not to limit or restrain him in the form and manner of constructing, explaining, or establishing his defence.

4th. Because, in the case of the Earl of Middlesex, and that of the Earl of Strafford, and other cases of much less magnitude, extent, and variety, than the present, this House has directed the proceedings to be according to the mode now proposed by the Managers on the part of the Commons.

5th. Because, even if no precedent had existed, yet, from the new and distinguishing circumstances of the present case, it would have been the duty of this House to adopt the only mode of proceeding, which, founded on simplicity, can ensure perspicuity, and obviate confusion.

6th. Because we conceive, that the accepting the proposal made by the Managers would have been no less consonant to good policy than to substantial justice, since by possessing the acknowledged right of preferring their articles as so many successive Impeachments, the Commons have an undoubted power of compelling this House in future virtually to adopt that mode which they now recommend; and if they should ever be driven to stand on this

extreme

about ten minutes; after which they returned, and took their places in Court.

Mr. Fox then informed their Lordships, that the Managers appointed by the House of Commons to conduct the prosecution, cheerfully submitted to the decision of their Lordships, confident as they were, from a conviction of the goodness of their cause, that let the proceeding take almost any course, most convenient and most advantageous to the prisoner, it was next to impossible that they should not succeed, and fail in their Impeachment. He said, he felt a peculiar pride in standing before that ancient tribunal in the character in which he there had the honour to appear, viz. that of one of the Managers of a prosecution voted by the Representatives of the People, in the name of all the Commons of Great Britain. When he said, he felt a pride on the occasion, no man would suppose he meant any personal vanity, but that proper pride which every British subject, of every degree, must naturally feel, in having so striking an example, that what was called the *Lex et Consuetudo Parliamenti*, the bulwark of the Liberties, rights, and privileges, and of every thing that was dear to Englishmen, had provided for a means of bringing criminals of the highest order to public trial, and, if found guilty, to condign punishment. He entered into a discussion of the nature and meaning of the *Lex et Consuetudo Parliamenti* (the law and usage of Parliament), and asserted, that it was coeval with our Constitution, and that it was, if rightly considered, of still greater importance than the common law of England, or even the written or sta-

tutory laws of the Realm. He explained this by stating, that the *Lex et Consuetudo Parliamenti* was superior to every other species of law, since it was paramount to all—it judged the Judges, and put those upon their trial, who could not be otherwise tried at all. Having very elaborately defined what the Law of Parliament was, and by a variety of arguments manifested its serious importance and great utility, he said, notwithstanding these facts were matters of notoriety, and notwithstanding that recourse had been had to the Law of Parliament on a number of critical and pressing occasions, there were some persons who had lately, thought proper to affect an ignorance of the existence of the *Lex et Consuetudo Parliamenti*, and to treat it with no small degree of levity and contempt. Having taken occasion to assign this reason for his illustration of a subject which, he said, could not otherwise have required a syllable from him to explain to their Lordships, who must necessarily be as fully sensible of the meaning and importance of the Law of Parliament as himself, he reminded the Court, that the present Impeachment was brought forward under circumstances that distinguished it from every other Impeachment, and gave it a degree of lustre and dignity that had not belonged to any former prosecution of a similar sort.— Their Lordships would recollect, that most if not all of the ancient Impeachments had been agitated on a sudden, in a moment of party rage and fury, and had been uniformly brought forward by the triumphant side of the House of Commons, viz. by those who took the lead there, and were at the head of

extreme right, jealousies must unavoidably ensue between the two Houses, whose harmony is the vital principle of national prosperity; public justice must be delayed, if not defeated; the innocent might be harassed, and the guilty might escape.

7th. Because many of the reasons upon which a different mode of conducting their prosecution has been imposed upon the Commons, as alleged in the debate upon this subject, appear to us of a still more dangerous and alarming tendency than the measure itself, inasmuch as we cannot bear but with the utmost astonishment and apprehension, that this Supreme Court of Judicature is to be concluded by the instituted rules of the practice of inferior Courts; and that the Law of Parliament, which we have ever considered as recognized and revered by all who respected and understood the laws and the constitution of this country, has neither form, authority, nor even existence; a doctrine which we conceive to strike directly at the root of all parliamentary proceeding by impeachment, and to be equally destructive of the established rights of the Commons, and of the criminal jurisdiction of the Peers, and consequently to tend to the degradation of both Houses of Parliament, to diminish the vigour of public justice, and to subvert the fundamental principles of the constitution.

PORTLAND, DEVONSHIRE, BEDFORD, CARDIFF, DERBY,  
WENTWORTH FITZWILLIAM, STANFORD, LONDONBOROUGH, CRAVEN.

For the 1st, 2d, and 7th reasons,

For the 1st and 2d reasons only,

MANCHESTER.  
TOWNSEND,  
HARCOURT,  
LEICESTER.

the majority. In the present instance, far different had been the origin, far different the completion and progress of the prosecution. After many years of laborious investigation and enquiry, upon full and mature conviction, in a deliberate manner, and free from heat or indignation, or any impulse of the moment, Charges of High Crimes and Misdemeanors had been exhibited against Warren Hastings, Esq. in the House of Commons, by those who were well known to form a party; weak, indeed, in point of weight or authority compared to that party which was the triumphant one, and which did possess every possible degree of weight and authority in that House. Long used to disputes and contests, the two parties had carried on a political warfare in Parliament with great acrimony for some time; but such was the conviction produced by an investigation of the charges, and a fair discussion of their contents, that to the immortal honour of the House of Commons, and to the glory of the country, both parties met upon the subject, and, forgetting all former animosities, consented to unite in putting a person, who appeared to them to have committed various high crimes and misdemeanors, upon his trial before their Lordships; thereby manifesting to India, and to all the world, that British justice never forgot nor disregarded the grievances of any description of persons, however distant their situation, who were in any degree entitled to its protection. Mr. Fox dilated on this idea at some length\*, and shewed the disinterestedness of the House of

Commons collectively, and its Managers in particular, in bringing forward the present Impeachment, since it was not possible for them to derive any benefit or advantage from those whose wrongs they wished to redress, and the author of whose injuries, if he should be so found, they hoped to bring to a just and merited punishment.

Having very fully discussed these particulars, Mr. Fox proceeded to open the charge that he had been ordered to bring forward and explain to their Lordships, viz. the Benares charge.

He began by narrating briefly and perspicuously the history of the district of Benares. It was granted, he observed, by the Vizir Sujah Dowlah, in the year 1764, to Bullwant Sing, to be by him fully retained, and subject only to a tribute of *twenty-two* lacs yearly. On the decease of Bullwant Sing, in the year 1770, the grant was renewed to his son Chye Sing, the present Rajah, on the same terms:—it was again confirmed to him, though for what reason is not known, in the year 1773; and to this last grant Mr. Hastings was a witness and guarantee on the part of the East-India Company. In the year 1775, Asoph ul Dowlah, the son and successor of Sujah Dowlah, thought proper to make a demand on the Rajah of an advance in the tribute of five lacs. This extortion was firmly resisted by Mr. Bristow, then Resident at the Court of the Vizir, by desire of Mr. Hastings, as guarantee of the late treaty. The Rajah had at that time been received as the friend, and solicited as

\* Giving way to the overbearing power of exultation, at once involuntary and reasonable from the avowed pride of his present place and purposes, Mr. Fox exclaimed, with becoming magnanimity—

“It is a pride, however, that is not personal! It is, thank God, most nobly the reverse of all that is sordid, diminutive, equivocal, and base! It reaches, and it decorates, all my friends—all with whom I act—the age, and nation!—Other Impeachments have originated with the party then triumphant in the House of Commons: it is the obvious boast of the present business, to have begun with those too truly not there predominant; and I know not, on which side admiration may most fondly lean—whether, over those whose inventive ardour opened the career—or those whose ingenuous candour so well and fairly aided it to this EDIFYING CONCLUSION!

“For surely it is grand and edifying indeed, to display the collective vigour of NATIONAL HUMANITY, paramount over all!—to vaunt the dignifying, because useful, instance, of two Political Parties uniting, unexpectedly, in the point of reciprocal disinterestedness!—singly foregoing every fair purpose of laudable self gratification!—sheathing these arms they both had wielded so ably, to mutual annoyance; and attacking, with a different array, what they deemed, whether right or wrong was to be proved, the Common Enemy to Truth and Feeling!

“At such an effort, in the admiring view of surrounding Nations, it were impious, if possible, to be calm!—Indifference were Insensibility—that prophand each sacred influence in Heaven and Earth!—There was no collective virtue superior—in the History of England—in the History of Man! It sprang from MOTIVES, of all others the most high and pure—the GOOD OF OTHERS;—and it flowed to CONSEQUENCES, of all others the most gratifying and enduring—the well-founded APPRECIATION OF OURSELVES!”

the ally, of the East-India Company; and on this interference, the Vizir Afoph ul Dowlah thought it advisable to recede from his claim. In the same year, 1775, the sovereignty which the Vizir possessed over the Rajah and his territory, together with the annual tribute, was transferred to the Company. It would be absurd to say, that when the sovereignty was thus transferred, its rights were more enlarged than when they appertained to the original possessor. It would be strange language to hold forth to the Rajah—"When you were tributary to the Vizir, the Company was your friend and guarantee, and your rights were therefore secure;—but in changing your masters, you have lost your defence;—by becoming tributary to the Company, you are left without a Protector—and your rights and your independence have no longer an existence." The absurdity and impropriety of this language was manifest; yet such was the system exemplified in the conduct of Mr. Hastings.

With respect to the question on which so much had been said—Whether the Rajah was an independent Prince, or a mere Zemindar or dependant land-holder—Mr. Fox said, he should not trouble their Lordships with a syllable of argument. The former had been asserted on the one side, and as strongly denied on the other. In his opinion, the conduct of Mr. Hastings was equally unjust in both cases: but the truth would shortly appear from the evidence at their bar. Mr. Hastings himself had contributed in some degree to establish the former idea, by moving in Council, which had been carried unanimously, that the Rajah should be invested with a right of Coinage, and with the execution of criminal justice within his territory:—two symbols undoubtedly of sovereign authority. The Rajah, it was understood also, by treaty, was to hold his rights and possessions—"whilst he paid his tribute regularly;—and paid a *due obediens* to the sovereignty."—This latter part of the sentence would require some explanation, as it had been made, however untenable, a ground of defence by the Governor-General. If the Rajah assailed in the quarrels of the Company—if he did not molest their friends, and suspended all intercourse with their enemies—this would probably be deemed a *due obediens*; but it unfortunately did not approach to that passive submission which was required by Mr. Hastings. Neither did the *European* ideas of sovereignty accord with the definition contained in his *Indian Dictionary*.—By *sovereignty*, says Mr. Hastings in his defence delivered to the Commons—I mean *arbitrary power*! And lest his mean-

ing should be misunderstood—lest he should be thought to have spoken of *absolute power*, he adds, "What I mean by arbitrary power is that state where the will of the sovereign is *every thing*, and the rights of the subject—*nothing*!" "I do not in general (said Mr. Fox) approve of either the logic or definitions of Mr. Hastings; but he certainly has the credit of being the first person who has given a full and fair definition of *ARBITRARY POWER*."

But how then was the compact between the Rajah and the Company to be understood? Mr. Hastings, it appeared, was to say to the Rajah, in virtue of his arbitrary power, "Pay me the tribute—observe your obedience—give me whatever sum I shall ask—I then assure you that I will not ask for *MORE*!"—But where, in this case, was the compensation, the *QUID PRO QUO*, which should appear in every compact? The Rajah was to pay his tribute, he was to obey every injunction; and in return, if he dared to murmur, he was told by Mr. Hastings—"My will, as a sovereign, is *EVERY THING*; and your rights, as a subject, are *NOTHING*!"—This arbitrary power, however, did not appear to be in contemplation, when in granting the Rajah the privileges of coinage, and of executing criminal justice in his district, Mr. Hastings thought it necessary to reserve by an express clause the right of fining the Rajah if the coin was found to be beneath a certain standard!—Where arbitrary power was vested, such a reservation was superfluous: if the will of the sovereign was *every thing*, why was the liberty of fining his vassal guarded by such a clause? The exception undoubtedly tended to prove, that in general the right did not exist. Mr. Hastings, however, had assumed a contrary inference in his defence: he allowed, that the exception being made in that instance, proved that the right existed in every other; and inverting the axiom *Exceptio probat regulam*, he contended, that because an exception was made in a particular instance, the same exception should be understood in all cases whatsoever.

There was one circumstance, Mr. Fox said, in this part of the conduct of Mr. Hastings, which, if their Lordships knew his character sufficiently, would strike them with the utmost astonishment. The late Treaty ascertaining the rights of the Rajah of Benares had been made in the year 1775, and it was absolutely three years before it was broken by Mr. Hastings!!!—If such another instance could be adduced from the whole history of the transactions of the Governor-General in India, Mr. Fox said, he would even consent to let him now escape

from

from punishment. In July 1778, he at length made a demand on the Rajah of an additional sum of five lacks of rupees, or 50,000. The pretext for this was the report received of the war with France being about to commence. But even supposing this probable necessity to exist, it could not afford a justification of Mr. Hastings, as the Treasury, by his own account, had at that time an overplus of two crores of rupees, or upwards of two millions sterling. Nor could the comparatively trifling sum demanded from the Rajah be meant as the commencement of a general tax on all the dependencies of the Company; as by the concession of Mr. Hastings, there was no other Prince who stood in a similar situation, or on whom such a demand could be made. It had the appearance of harshness, Mr. Fox observed, to assign motives for criminal actions, which were generally presumed; yet he stood emboldened by a complication of proofs to aver, that this extortion had its real source in personal resentment to the Rajah, for having sent his *Vakaal* to congratulate Sir John Clavering, when it was rumoured that he was shortly to be raised to the rank of Governor-General. This circumstance would appear natural and inoffensive to any person who considered the humiliation to which the Princes of India are reduced; but in the mind of Mr. Hastings was sufficient to excite a rancour, which could not terminate but in the ruin of its object.

If their Lordships, Mr. Fox remarked, had merely a general and popular knowledge of this subject, on hearing that the unfortunate Rajah had been divested of all authority, and exiled from his dominions, they would undoubtedly suppose, that Cheyt Sing had refused to pay the fine, and had been thus punished for his contumacy. But what in that case would have been their astonishment to learn, that he had not only paid it to the last shilling, but had advanced the same sum on a similar requisition in 1779 and 1780, the two succeeding years. In each it had been demanded in July, and paid in the October following; and this delay was the sole crime imputed to him by Mr. Hastings, as far as respected this part of their transactions.—With respect to the Extortion, as a violation of compact, and an infraction of the rights of RAJAH, Mr. Hastings placed his defence solely on two points—the concurrence of Mr. Francis—and the approbation of the Court of Directors. In the first of these arguments, if such they could be called, there appeared a specimen of that respect which even the most corrupt are compelled ultimately to pay to the energies of virtue; but it was in vain that Mr. Hastings sought to shel-

ter himself under the concurrence of Mr. Francis, as it would appear in evidence, that the latter only gave his consent to the application, as not knowing but the sum required might come as a voluntary gift from the Rajah, but that at the same time, he had absolutely protested against such a requisition as a right.—On the second plea, the approval of the Directors, it would be idle to dwell at length. Their approbation had been ever certain, when their interests were in any degree promoted. From the general knowledge of this circumstance had originated the bill for suspending the powers of the Court of Directors, which he had once the honour of presenting at their Lordships bar; and another also which had met a more favourable reception, and was now a part of the law of the land.—But when it was wisely provided that not even the Royal pardon could be pleadable in bar to an impeachment preferred by the Commons, it was absurd to mention the implied approbation of a set of merchants as a plea against their Lordships' process and decision.

The Council, he remarked, had, on a former occasion, recommended to the Rajah of Benares, to keep up a force of 2000 cavalry for their mutual security, which were to be paid for at a settled rate, if taken into the service of the Company. There was no demand made at that time; the term and language were such as should be used between equals. It was in every respect a *subsidiary treaty*; and his Majesty could, with as much propriety, claim the sovereignty of Hesse Cassel, as Mr. Hastings found a claim of arbitrary power on that proceeding; and yet the Governor-General, finding all other efforts ineffectual to irritate the Rajah to disobedience, and that, on the contrary, his submission kept pace with every insult, he turned the recommendation into a demand, and required 2000 cavalry to be furnished at the expence of the Company, as before proposed. This requisition, on the Rajah stating its impossibility, was moderated to 1000. Cheyt Sing still declared that he had but 1300, five hundred of which he offered to furnish, and to supply the deficiency with 500 matchlock-men, to be also at his expence.—At the same time, he attempted to conciliate the friendship and protection of Mr. Hastings by a present of 20,000, which the Governor received, as he afterwards suggested, for the use of the Company; as if such a voluntary gift was to be expected from a man worn out with extortion, if it was not obviously meant as a bribe to purchase a rescue from future oppression.

Yet with all these concessions Mr. Hastings

ings declares, that his patience was exhausted; and "I determined, said he, to turn his crimes to the advantages of the Company, by imposing a heavy fine on his disobedience."—He accordingly makes money a part of criminal jurisprudence; and of criminal punishment. He departs from his character of Chief of the executive Government in India, and takes up that of a criminal Judge; he unites in him the three characters of Judge, of Accuser, and of Witness; and in the decency of that novel situation he writes a letter to the Rajah, demanding peremptorily a fine of *fifty lakhs*, or 500,000*l.* and proceeds himself to Benares, to enforce the requisition!—If the Rajah had withheld the additional tribute required beyond the time it was due, the interest of the sum for that time might have been imposed as a mulct; if he withheld 500 cavalry, the difference of expence between them and matchlock-men, might have been exacted with some appearance of propriety. If his conduct had been disobedient and contumacious, a pecuniary fine might have been imposed with some plea of justice; but instead of the last mentioned conduct, his demeanor was as contrite and submissive, as if he had been either guilty or dependent.—[The letter of Choyt Sing, which has been long before the public, and is marked by the strongest traits of *fidelity and humiliation*, was then read by Mr. Grey.]—Yet this letter, Mr. Fox observed, the Governor-General had pronounced to be extremely *offensive*—but if it partook of that quality, it was only offensive in humiliation—and offensive in its dependence. Mr. Hastings declares, that it showed the growing spirit of Independence—that it was a reclamation rather than a defiance—and that it breathed the language of *d'hautes*.—I know not, said Mr. Fox, in what tones or language their defiance is announced in *India*; but if this be a defiance, I would merely in the spirit of literary controversy wish to know, in what terms an *Indian* would declare his submission.

Mr. Hastings, however, was determined to punish. He refused to see the unfortunate Rajah, and actually placed him under an arrest. It was not only necessary to recur to Indian manners and customs, to explain the force of this insult.—If we supposed an European Chief, without adverting particularly to his rank, who must be supposed of some consequence, when he paid his Sovereign a tribute of 500,000*l.* per ann. committed to prison, not only despised of his immediate power, but his Government cruelly avil-

lated, some idea might be formed of the baseness of that day. The rescue of the unfortunate Rajah, with the massacre both of Europeans and Gentoos which followed, were too well known to require a particular description.

On the disproportion of the supposed crime to the actual punishment, Mr. Fox dwelt with much diffuseness, yet with infinite force. The fine of 500,000*l.* he said, was so much beyond all bounds, that the *finger of the law*, on that occasion, was heavier than the *loins of a King*; and that if such was *British justice*, the miserable Hindoo should pray that it might be exchanged for *Tartarian barbarity*.—Mr. Hastings had lately been compared to a conqueror, whose fame filled the universe:—a character so exalted as to dispute *precedence* with the *second personage* in the kingdom\* had assimilated Warren Hastings to Alexander the Great. But if any resemblance were found, it could not be to Alexander when his mercies and his victories kept an equal pace;—it could not be to the generous or forgiving conqueror;—the likeness must be meant to Alexander maddened after a debauch; to Alexander in petulant wantonness setting temples on fire—to Alexander when his follies and his crimes had excited horror and contempt sufficient to obscure the radiance of his former glories.—In the first parts of the comparison there was not a shade of resemblance; in the latter part of the parallel there was all the justice that could be required.

In an apostrophe the most beautiful that can be imagined, Mr. Fox made the injured Choyt Sing the utterer of his own complaint to the House.—"I was, said he, the Sovereign of a fertile country, happy and beloved; I endeavoured to conciliate the friendship of all around me, and as I thought with a success which impressed me with every sensation of felicity.—Thus was the situation of which I boasted; but what is now the reverse?—I am a wretched exile, dependent on the bounty of those who were my enemies, but whose enmities are now buried in their sympathy for my distresses. What have I done to deserve this punishment?"—"You forget," replied an Englishman, "that though a Sovereign Prince at Patna, at Benares you were but a Zemindar; in the latter character you were guilty of disobedience, and are therefore sentenced to a judicial exile."—"Alas," rejoins the wanderer, "I was ignorant of my crime. Why had I not an instructor to teach me the subtleties of

\* Alluding, it is said, to the Chancellor, having disputed precedency in the daily procession to this trial with the Prince of Wales.

" your laws? Though to your power I was  
 " but as an atom in the view of Omnipotence,  
 " yet surely my intentions should have been  
 " regarded, and my ignorance not construed  
 " as guilt."—Mr. Fox then observed, that  
 with respect to the massacre which ensued on  
 the injudicious arrest of Chey Sing, Mr.  
 Hastings had been solely culpable.—If he  
 went to insist on his demand with the Ra-  
 jah, knowing that he was aiming at In-  
 dependence, then was he answerable for his  
 injustice, and for all its consequences. If, to  
 adopt his own defence, he apprehended that  
 there was any such intention, then was he  
 guilty of the highest and most culpable im-  
 prudence in being so slightly attended. In  
 either way, a criminality must attach itself,  
 without the smallest possibility of a vindi-  
 cation.

The principal points, however, on which  
 Mr. Fox dwelt as highly criminal, were the  
 demand of the additional five lacks beyond the  
 stated tribute, and the enormous penalty of  
 500,000. which was demanded, though not  
 received; and to these points, he said, the  
 evidence should principally be directed. He  
 concluded by enforcing very strongly the ne-  
 cessity of punishing the late Governor-Ce-  
 neral. By imposing a disproportionate pun-  
 ishment, Mr. Hastings had placed venial  
 error on a footing with absolute guilt. Their  
 Lordships should take care to avoid the op-  
 posite extreme, and to affix a punishment to  
 the crimes of Mr. Hastings, equal, if possible,  
 to their enormity. They must now become,  
 he said, either the avengers, or the accom-  
 plices of his crimes. They could not now  
 plead ignorance of the facts which had been  
 so plainly stated, and which should be so fully  
 proved. The affairs of India had long been  
 hid in a darkness hostile to enquiry, as it was  
 friendly to guilt;—but by the exertions of  
 ONE MAN, these clouds had been dissipated.

The ardent virtue, the sublime genius, and  
 that glowing enthusiasm so essential to the  
 operations of both, had, with the applica-  
 tion of years, left them nothing of information or  
 prudent to desire. The eyes of Europe, he re-  
 minded their Lordships, was now fixed on their  
 proceedings, and they were looked to for  
 the ruin, or the restoration of the Bri-  
 tish name. Disgrace attached itself to na-  
 tions as to individuals. There was a time  
 when the name of a Spaniard was infam-  
 ous on account of the cruelties practised  
 in their foreign colonies, and not avowed  
 at home; so had we not escaped our time  
 of disgrace, and it rested with their present  
 decision, whether the name of BRITON,  
 proud and glorious as it has been, should be  
 doomed to honour or to scorn.—There was  
 also another circumstance to be considered,  
 which was, that when the Spanish infamy  
 was recorded, it was said, that the GOLD AND  
 JEWELS brought from their settlements in  
 South America had been the instrument of  
 mediation for the offenders. Such an im-  
 putation might rest on their Lordships, and  
 such a stain was not easily erased. To obviate  
 the insinuation, it was only necessary to recur  
 to their own feelings and their own convic-  
 tions. The British honour, he would repeat,  
 was in their hands. The Commons had  
 done their duty in bringing to their bar the  
 person accused, and they were now to decide,  
 whether by his acquittal or punishment, the  
 infamy should rest with the Nation or the  
 Individual.

Mr. Fox concluded \* at a quarter past  
 five o'clock, and the Court immediately ad-  
 journed †.

EVERY DAY.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 25.

The Hall was this day not so crowded as  
 on former days, as little was expected beside

\* For individual passages, separable from their novelty, or their original importance, in  
 idea or diction, Mr. Burke is the mighty master. This speech of Mr. Fox was not so  
 distinguished. It abounded, however, in distinctions of its own kind, of which the best  
 was vehemence; the worst, unnecessary repetition of preliminary words. The SAP-CASTRE  
 REFERENCE to opinions in another place, was very artfully conveyed. His distinctions  
 between the Advocate's duty, and his duty as a Delegate from the Commons, was admirably  
 exact. He said,

" The Advocate may urge whatever may serve his cause, and INFLUENCE JUDGMENT.  
 " The Delegate's allowances are limited;—he should suggest nothing but what he thinks is  
 " admissible when judgment is pronounced."

The first mention of Mr. Burke found ready reception with all who heard it:—" If we  
 " are no longer in shameful ignorance of India; if India no longer makes us blush in the  
 " eyes of Europe; let us know and feel our OBLIGATIONS to HIM—whose admirable  
 " resources of opinion and affection—whose untiring toil, sublime genius, and high-  
 " aspiring honour, raised him up conspicuous among the most beneficent Worthies of  
 " Mankind."

† The Commons present this day were above 300. The rest of the auditory were very  
 numerous.



the production of evidence; and discussions not fraught with much entertainment, respecting what was admissible, and the contrary. It was twelve o'clock before the Peers were seated, and proclamation made in the usual form.

Mr. Grey then rose, and in a speech of such ability resumed and enforced the remaining part of the first charge against Mr. Hastings, commencing where Mr. Fox had concluded on Friday last.—He adverted in the first instance to the rights of which the Rajah stood possessed when he became the object of the Chief Governor's indignation. It mattered little, he observed, whether Cheyt Sing at that time was merely a Zemindar, or the tributary, but independent, Sovereign of his District. In the year 1773, when Asoph ul Dowlah had made the arbitrary demand of ten lacs, Mr. Hastings in his letter to Mr. Bristow, the then Resident at Lucknow, had instructed him to declare, that Cheyt Sing was more than a mere Zemindar—that he was the Ally of the Company, and should be protected in his rights! But when the sovereignty over the Rajah was transferred, and when he became the vassal of the Company, vested of course with all those rights; when he had also been indulged with the symbols of Royalty in privilege of the Mint, and of the administration of criminal justice; then Mr. Hastings scorned to look to those rules which he had compelled the Vizier to observe. The rights of the Rajah were trampled upon, and his privileges degraded. The Company had wished to conciliate the attachment of a Sovereign over near two millions of people, and to convert him into a powerful barrier between them and their enemies on that quarter. But what the unexampled lenity of the Company must have effected, was totally destroyed by treachery as unexampled; and the arts of conciliation which policy and humanity would have justified, were neglected for the pursuits of Avarice which destroyed its own purposes, and in the prosecution of a Resentment as absolute as it was unfounded.

His extortion from the Rajah, Mr. Hastings now attempted, when other efforts failed, to justify on the principles of the feudal establishment. It was certain, that by the feudal laws, the vassal was compelled to attend in the wars of his Lord, and to contribute to certain of his necessities. But then the length of his attendance and the *quantum* of his contribution were all strictly and precisely defined. There was not in the feudal, nor in any other law that could be quoted, a single principle to justify a tyrannic licence of exaction, or the vindictive selection of an individual, whose only guilt might be, that

his riches had raised the avarice, or his power excited the envy, of his Lord, and brought down on him an arbitrary punishment.

This extortion had again been attempted to be justified by the imputation of certain crimes said to have been committed. Of the first was—a delay, of his remittance of the five lacs required. In addition to the stated tribute. On this head, Mr. Grey observed, enough had been said by the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Fox) who had preceded him in the present charge; to that, therefore, he should only add, that the Rajah himself had urged, what was not denied, that the failure in the remission was in some degree owing to the English Resident.—The next charge against the unfortunate Rajah was—the disorders which he had suffered to overrun his territory. But the wisest Police, it will be confessed, with the strictest administration of justice, cannot possibly prevent the offences of individuals: but surely that country could not be looked upon as disorderly or unsafe, when it was a fact asserted and not denied, that those who had acquired fortunes in the more turbulent parts of India, made it a practice to retire to Benares, there to indulge themselves in acknowledged security.—With respect to two other charges imputed to the Rajah,—his withholding the cavalry, and his inclinations to rebel;—the first, if true, was punished without enquiry; and the second was fully refuted, by the small number of attendants taken by Mr. Hastings when he went to punish his delinquency.—[On these topics Mr. Grey dilated with infinite force of reasoning; but as the ground has been in a great degree pre-occupied by those that have preceded the Hon. Gentleman, we forbear to follow him. He was also, at times, exceedingly severe upon Mr. Hastings; but though such strength of expression is undoubtedly justifiable in an Advocate speaking from his conviction, our sense of propriety forbids us to follow the Hon. Gentleman by a literal report.]

There was also, he observed, another species of guilt imputed to the Rajah, which was the supposed concealment of vast treasures. This was indeed a GRIEVOUS FAULT, and grievously had the Rajah been made to answer it. This last was the cause, however, of Mr. Hastings' journey to Benares, which had been productive of such extraordinary events.—He then took up Mr. Hastings' narrative of his journey, "given with a solemnity equal to an oath," which he compared with his defences, and pointed out a variety of strong contradictions. In the one, Mr. Hastings declared, that, previous to his departure, he had communicated his plan of operations to Mr. Anderson and Major Pal-

mer; in the other, he averred that he acted from the exigency of the moment.—After pointing out a variety of similar instances, he observed that the maxim was not less old than true—*QUOS DEUS VULT PERDERE PRIUS DEMENTAT*.—The sanity of the intellect was disordered by the vice of the pursuit.—It would have been impossible to follow Mr. Hastings through all his windings, if he had not himself afforded a clue to his transactions. In the midst of his contradictions, he frequently threw a light on the circumstances, which no degree of enquiry could produce.

Mr. Grey then proceeded to state the arrest of the Rajah, with all its circumstantial ignominy. There was a point, he observed, in human nature, beyond which outrage could not be suffered, nor indignity be borne. Yet all this disgrace in the eyes of his people, produced in the Rajah but a repetition of remonstrances, and an added degree of humiliation. He read the very affecting letter from Cheyt Sing, which concludes—“Whatever may be your pleasure, do it with your own hands.—I am your slave.—What occasion can there be for a guard?”—Having mentioned the inefficacy of these applications, he then related the circumstances of the rescue of the Rajah, by the tumultuous force which had crossed the river from Ramnagar, and the slaughter of the British guard, when their countrymen could only arrive in time to witness their expiring friends. For that carnage, he said, and for all the horrid business which succeeded, Mr. Hastings must undoubtedly be answerable. He who sowed the seed, must necessarily be looked to as the author of the harvest. It was the natural effect of oppression to beget resistance; and if the consequences be fatal, the oppressor is undoubtedly guilty.—In relating the escape and subsequent calamities of the Rajah, he remarked with great force, how fatally the transfer of the sovereignty to the Company had operated against his interests. He had passed from the sovereignty of uninformed Barbarism to that of enlightened Religion;—he had exchanged the arbitrary code, as it was deemed, of Timur, for the mild sway of British justice. But what was the consequence? Under the former he had found PROTECTION—under the latter his portion was MISERY!

The next point of criminality which Mr. Grey alleged against Mr. Hastings, was the assault by Major Popham on the fortress of Bedjeygur, where the wife and mother of the Rajah resided, and the incitements which he had on that occasion held forth to the soldiery to plunder and rapine. In proof of this charge he quoted the very words of the

Governor-General to Major Popham:—“If the reports brought to me are true, your rejecting her offers for any negotiations with her would soon obtain you possession of the fort on your own terms. I apprehend she will contrive to defraud the captors of a considerable part of the booty, by being suffered to retire without examination. “I should be very sorry that your officers and soldiers lost any part of the reward to which they are so well entitled.”

This letter had been defended by Mr. Hastings, merely on a cavilling distinction between a public order and a confidential letter. But that the letter was not CONFIDENTIAL, was sufficiently proved, as the next day there was not an officer or private in the detachment who was unacquainted with its contents; and even if that were not the case, there was no military man who would not look on such a letter as a complete justification of whatever he should do in obedience to its intimation. Accordingly, the hint was not lost. The fortress was surrendered—its unfortunate inhabitants plundered of every thing, in violation of a solemn compact:—yet the soldier had an excuse to plead.—The orders of the Governor-General were not more cruel and barbarous, than they were peremptory and specific. These females of dignified rank were, therefore, stripped of every resource in their want, and of every solace to their eye!—Those who had compared Mr. Hastings to Alexander the Great, would here find their parallel was greatly deficient. Alexander had so comported himself to the wife and mother of Darius, that they scarcely felt their loss;—Mr. Hastings, on the contrary, had so demeaned himself to the wife and mother of Cheyt Sing, that the unfortunate Rajah felt their sufferings as the keenest aggravation of his own.

It was not a little remarkable, Mr. Grey observed, that the ostensible purpose of Mr. Hastings, in his journey to Benares, was to recruit the Company's Treasury; but no sooner did the occasion offer for that purpose in the seizure of the fortress of Bedjeygur, than the plunder of 250,000*l.* was confined to the troops. It was true, indeed, that on the representation of the Council, he had attempted to resume it by way of loan. They knew him too well, and this stratagem failed of course. He had then endeavoured to draw resources from a country already exhausted, when he appointed the minor Metriparain to the empty title of Rajah, fixed the sum of 40 lacks as the annual tribute, and named Ouffain Sing as the collector of the taxes, under the controul of Mr. Markham. The country was depopulated, and no force could make it productive. It was

in vain that **Chuffain Sing** was imprisoned at the end of the year on account of the deficiencies, and confined until death put an end to his misery. His successor could do no more: and at the end of three years, when Mr. Hastings repeated his visit, desolated towns and ruined villages convinced him of the truth of their reports. No contrast, Mr. Grey observed, could be more strong than that of the description given by **Chey Sing** of the territory of **Benares** whilst under his government, compared with its situation when under the East-India Company. "My fields," says the **Rajah**, "are cultivated, my towns and villages full of inhabitants, my country is a garden, and my **RYOTS** (husbandmen) are happy. The principal merchants of India, from the security of my government, resort to my capital, and make it their residence. It is the Bank of India, and contains the treasures of the **Mahrattas**, the **Jaiks**, the **Saiks**, the native and European nations. The traveller and the stranger, from one end of my country to the other, lay down their burdens, and sleep in security."—When Mr. Hastings, on the contrary, went through those districts, **Famine** and **Misery** stalked hand in hand through uncultivated fields and deserted villages. There were found only the aged and infirm, who were unable to fly; robbers, prepared to kill; and tygers, whose ferocity marked the desolation of the scene.—Such was the contrast between the dominion of the **INSOLENT Rajah**, and of the unassuming and judicious Mr. Hastings.

Having dwelt at considerable length on this subject, he summed up the whole of this charge with a degree of force which could only be equalled by the modesty of his conclusion.

"I hope not much longer to be troubled some. I beg indulgence but for few words more.

"If, my Lords, in going over my appointed ground, I have ever been hurried too fast, or carried too far;—if my imagination has, against my wish, seemed at times over-heated as it went, and the **VERBUM ARDENS** strayed away from the proper aim—let my heart be understood to be involuntary—let my excitements be acknowledged pure. I hope I may with full credit **DISAVOW MALICE**. I PANT FOR TRUTH. But I cannot, here, look for it without emotion!

"Who can, who should be unmoved, when he becomes the spectator of enormi-

ties!—when he is delegated to a sacred service for the detection of guilt!—when he thinks he can trace criminality to its PROOFS, as certainly as he has sympathy for its CONSEQUENCES!

"Think, my Lords, if you can, without rational anger, of outrage—exaction—devastation—and death!—the plunder of provinces!—the distress of nations!—all nature blasted by the withering malignity of man!—the helpless and the unprotected—what is useful, and what is honourable—the peasant, and the prince—all prematurely swept together to the grave!

"His deeds—whoever sins up to deeds like these—his deeds be on his head!—he, by whom the SEEDS OF RUIN are scattered—his is the HARVEST OF INIQUITY—the PENAL RESPONSIBILITY, at each exact tribunal, here and hereafter!

"Thus, my Lords, you cannot help forgiving the strong emotions, which your own honour and humanity must feel.

"But there is more to be forgiven—I have much positive imperfection—I have more comparative deficiency to deplore.—I have, alas! taken a task that is above my strength—and have been forced to follow, **MULTA GEMENS LONGO INTERVALLO**, after abilities such as no strength, I know, CAN KEEP UP WITH!

"However, thank God, I have tried to DO MY DUTY; and the best of men can do no more! If I fail, perhaps, on an estimate of TALENTS—I hope to rise, without presumption, on the claims of FAIR INTENTION!

"And, after all, it is not GENIUS—it is not ORATORY—it is not the charm of unexpected throws of language, nor the rapt gaze after new sublimity in ideas—No, my Lords, it is NATURE!—it is TRUTH!—it is from duties well done—from privileges well asserted—from the steady maintenance of every thing right, and from the strong impeachment of all who are wrong, that we can satisfy the claims of existence and responsibility!—decorate ourselves with the only ennobling quality, worth—and transmit the remembrance of OURSELVES, and the very name of OUR COUNTRY, with common honour to our children.\*"

As soon as Mr. Grey had concluded, the Committee of Managers began to adduce their chain of evidence on this important charge.

Mr. Anstruther opened the evidence, and called

Mr. Morton, Secretary to the East-India Company, to prove the terms of the Charter

\* Mr. Grey was nearly two hours in delivering his speech; his manner was suited to the occasion; he was fervid, graceful, and impressive. He was well collected, without arrogance

granted to the Company in 1696. In this Charter all rights belonging to the Royalty are expressly reserved.

Mr. Hudson was next called to prove the appointment of Mr. Hastings to be Governor-General.

Mr. Benson was afterwards called to prove the Act of Parliament of 1774, and likewise the Answer of Mr. Hastings to the Articles of Impeachment in the Commons.—The answer to the charge respecting Benares occupied upwards of an hour; and after the reading was finished,

Mr. Law, on the part of the prisoner, made two objections to the evidence. The first was, to copies of dispatches being read, unless the originals were proved to have been received; and the other, to the Journals of the House of Commons being read in evidence—both which were over-ruled by the Lord Chancellor.

Mr. Anstruther informed their Lordships, that he should not trouble them any longer this day, but he intended to bring further evidence next day.

#### NINTH DAY.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 26.

Mr. Anstruther went on with the evidence on the Benares Charge. There was no personal witness called to give oral testimony. Office documents were adduced on the subject of Mr. Hastings's Commission, and the similar authorities of his predecessors, Mr. Verelst and Lord Clive.—Mr. Cartier had, it seems, no Commission in his appointment at Benгал.

These were also read—the Constitution of a Zemindar—the Constitution of Cheyt Sing\*—and various Extracts from Secret Letters to the East-India Directors—Minutes of Council at Calcutta—Communications, Conversations, &c. &c.

In the course of these, some few words passed between Mr. Law and Mr. Fox. The

former having read, contrary to the wishes of the latter, not an Extract from the Instrument, but the Instrument at large. Mr. Fox "imputed this—wherefore, was not visible—to delay; and urged in future instances of similar exactness, that the Counsel should alledge the specific object of each evidence thus additionally adduced;—an allegation which will prevent trifling, by the shame of voluntary falsehood!"

To this short speech, Mr. Law asserted in few words, what few seemed willing to deny, the existence of his right, and the propriety of his exerting it.

After some conversation between those Gentlemen and the Lord Chancellor, it was agreed that no paper should be read at length, unless a sufficient reason was assigned.

At half past four o'clock, the appointment of the Benares Resident being the object, an altercation arose about a letter written by Mr. Hastings, which the Managers were for reading, and the Defendant against.

The date of this letter was 1779—Mr. Markham's appointment to the Residency was 1781. The Chancellor seemed to doubt the relevancy of the letter. Mess. Fox, Anstruther, and Adam, supported it. Mr. Taylor also was going to speak—when, on a motion from Lord Camden, the Lords adjourned—and, contrary to the expectation of many people who waited their return (among whom were Mrs. Sheridan, the Duchess of Devonshire, &c.), the Court concluded there †.

On their Lordships' return to the House to decide upon Mr. Law's objection, the Lord Chancellor, Earl Stanhope, the Duke of Norfolk, and Lord Hawkebury, severally delivered their sentiments, when it was agreed without a division, "That the evidence offered by the Committee was admissible evidence, and ought to be received."

Ordered a message to the Commons, that the Lords will proceed further upon the trial of Warren Hastings, Esq, on Thursday next,

gance; free in his expression, without any rattle of volubility; firm in his sentiments, with scarcely any disgusting obduracy to the Defendant.

Mr. Grey spoke like a man in earnest. He did not philosophize, agitate, and edify, so powerfully as Mr. Burke; but he shewed some reading, and some abstract reflection. He not only declaimed, but his speech had, what is less attainable by so young a man, much good arrangement and lucid order.

\* When a letter to Cheyt Sing was reading by the Clerk, Lord Stormont, with much facility, enquired, "if there was any title in the Address, or any Address at the conclusion of the page?" The answer stated—"there was none."

The Archbishop of York, on the word "independence" occurring in one of the documents relative to the Zemindar, asked the import of the word, and "whether it referred to the India Company, or to Local Sovereignty?" The Chancellor bore testimony to the propriety and importance of the question; but said, the consideration at present was informal.

† But very few of the Commons, not above 20 or 30, were present through the day.—There was at first rather a full auditory; but they soon quitted the Hall.

## TENTH DAY.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 28.

The Court met at twelve o'clock, when the Lord Chancellor informed the Managers of the resolution of the House respecting the letter to be admitted in evidence.

The Clerks also passed through a various mass of other written evidence—from the Consultations of the Calcutta Council—their Letters to and from the Company, public and secret—some of which, had the meaning been to have kept it secret still, could not have been better read.

Two of the Clerks from the India House were at the Bar with their Office Books—and both, but particularly the Accountant, gave a short testimony, in a mode that was very sensible and well collected.

The evidence adduced, chiefly went to the Benares Residency, and the circumstances in the appointments of Mr. Fowke and Mr. Markham—the Stipends—the Cavalry—and the Subsidy in lieu.

The eloquent and convincing Account of the Expedition to Benares, stated to be written by Mr. Hastings, was the last paper before the Court. Much of it was read, till the Clerk could see to read no longer;—at near half after five o'clock, therefore, the Court adjourned\*.

Besides what has been mentioned, there was little said or done. Lord Stanhope spoke a few words, and Lord Stormont, both very much in point.

## ELEVENTH DAY.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 29.

The business on this day commenced rather sooner than usual. At eleven o'clock the Peers were seated, and the Court had passed through the general forms.

The reading of the necessary documents was then resumed; the letters of Mr. Hastings, and the Rajah Choyt Sing—the Mi-

putes of the Secret Council—the correspondence of the Court of Directors, and variety of other papers were read which made matter of evidence on the present charge. On producing Mr. Hastings' Narrative of the Expedition to Benares, Mr. Adam submitted a proposition to the Court—that as they had determined that the business of each day should be printed for the use of their Lordships, it would tend much to expedition, without subtracting from the justice of their proceedings, if the necessary extracts from the Narrative were only marked for the purpose of being printed, without being read at length in the present instance.

To this proposal no objection was made until Mr. Adam had nearly gone through the whole statement of the extracts which were intended to be printed.

Earl Stanhope then rose suddenly and said, that in making the motion in their Lordships Chamber of Parliament, for the printing of the papers of each day, it was not his intention that any should be printed but such as had been previously read. In his opinion, the ends of substantial justice would not be answered by passing over the papers in the manner now proposed.

This objection brought on a variety of observations from the Lord Chancellor, Earls Camden, Fitzwilliam, and several other Peers; but Lord Stanhope adhering to his original opinion, it was agreed, that to avoid the inconvenience of a temporary adjournment, the extracts should be read at length according to his desire †.

When these were concluded, a variety of accounts were produced, tending to shew the state of the establishment in Benares, after the expulsion of Choyt Sing, and of the extravagance of the annual tribute demanded by Mr. Hastings of FORTY-NINE lacs, when the country, in its most prosperous state, had never produced more than FORTY-FOUR, and

\* The Hall this day had not much resort—there being but very few Members of the House of Commons present—never more than twenty, and latterly but three—and of Peers, from seven, till they dropped to three also.

† The Papers read were different Minutes of Proceedings with Choyt Sing—of the country laid waste—the Bengal dispatches—and then the appointment of Mr. William Markham to the Residency of Benares.

On this subject, the reasons of Mr. Hastings for this appointment were read. If the grounds of the appointment were creditable to Mr. Markham, the reasons given by Mr. Hastings were still more so, to his own understanding, and were agreed with all the strength of fine writing.

Mr. Fowke was removed—but the honourable manner in which that removal was expressed by Mr. Hastings, was more flattering than the office itself. His salary too was continued for three months—amounting to 3000 rupees.

The conclusion of the written evidence consisted of the detail of the prize money—letter from Colonel Champion—and a picture, before given from Mr. Hastings, of the devastation of the country of Benares.

these only under the pressure of severe exact-  
tion.

The written evidence being concluded, the  
Managers proceeded to enforce it in particular  
parts by oral testimony.

Mr. Adam connected and explained the  
above evidence.

At half past three, the first evidence called  
was

**J. STABLES, Esq.**

Examined by Mr. ADAM.

This gentleman was second in Council.—  
Being sworn, he stated that he went to India  
in 1759, and that in 1764 he was an officer  
in the army sent to Benares; that he had fre-  
quent opportunities of seeing Bulwant Sing;  
that he looked upon him as a very consider-  
able person, and that in the end of the year  
1763, or beginning of 1764, a negotiation  
was set on foot to detach him from the Vi-  
zior, to whom he was tributary, and to en-  
gage him in the English interest. That the  
country of Benares was full of people, and in  
high cultivation; that Bulwant Sing was  
treated by his subjects with marks of affec-  
tion very different from the attention shewn  
to a mere Amceel or Collector; that Be-  
nares was the residence of a wealthy commu-  
nity of ther eligious order; and that the army  
in which he served were not permitted to en-  
ter the place.

He was cross-examined by Mr. Plummer.

The next witness called by the Managers  
was

**FOX CALCRAFT, Esq.**

Examined by Mr. GREY.

Mr. Calcrafft stated that he was Aid du  
Camp to Major Popham, in the detachment  
that took the Fort of Bedjeygur;—that the  
treasures found in the Fort were divided as  
plunder among the army, which he under-  
stood to be done under the authority of a let-  
ter from Mr. Hastings; that the plunder was  
divided the day after the seizure, and amount-  
ed to 25 lacks of ruppes; that each sepoy had  
100 ruppes; that he was dispatched with the  
intelligence to Mr. Hastings, then at Chunar,  
40 or 50 miles distant, who expressed vehem-  
ent dissatisfaction at the division of the  
plunder among the soldiery at a time when  
the Company wanted the money; that he re-  
presented to Mr. Hastings the letter he had  
written to Major Popham, as giving an au-  
thority to the division.—This Mr. Hastings  
denied, said the letter was private, and gave  
no authority; that in all the proceedings of  
the war every officer had submitted to his  
advice, and that it was wrong to proceed to  
the division, which he called a scramble, on  
account of its precipitancy, without his con-  
currence, he being so near. That in answer  
to this, he said to Mr. Hastings, that the

letter could not be a private one, as it con-  
tained public matter; and that the cause of  
the precipitancy was, that in the case of the  
Rohillas the troops had never received their  
booty. Mr. Hastings asked if it would be  
possible to make the officers refund, and that  
if they would do so he would use his in-  
fluence with the Board to procure for them  
the money afterwards. This he told him he  
thought impossible, as it was already too  
generally diffused. He said he brought a  
sword as a present from the officers to Mr.  
Hastings, and some ornamental plate to Mrs.  
Hastings, but he knew not whether they ul-  
timately remained with them, as he delivered  
them to Mr. Markham; he believed they  
never did receive them, but he never heard  
what became of them.

The above gentleman, extraordinary as it  
may seem, was brought by the Prosecutors.  
His ideas and account of the general antipa-  
thy to REFUNDING, occasioned much en-  
tertainment. The Chancellor could not help  
smiling.

Mr. Calcrafft was cross-examined by Mr.  
Dallas.

The third witness called was

**Mr. BENN.**

Examined by Mr. ANSTRUTHER.

He deposed, that Durbijah Sing was con-  
fined in a house belonging to the Rajah of  
Benares; that he had a garden of six acres to  
walk in; that all the guards were on the out-  
side, and walked around it. That DISEASE  
—but which he did not further explain—  
was the cause of his death; that it was not  
occasioned by any cruelty. That he could  
not recollect that the New Minister, Jagger  
Deo Sen, or any person for him, had ever  
complained to the British officers that the  
revenue was insufficient to the demands; and  
that in particular, he could not procure the  
six lacks destined for the maintenance of the  
Rajah. That the arrears of his collection of  
the revenues were submitted to arbitration.  
That that arbitrator was Ala Elram Cawn,  
against whom no word of blame had ever  
been uttered by any one. That one lack,  
50,000 ruppes, were awarded to be due from  
Durbijah Sing. That in the years 83, 84,  
85, and 86, the country of Benares was in  
high cultivation, and well peopled.

As this gentleman was proceeding in his  
evidence, which did not seem to satisfy the  
Managers, a question was proposed, tending  
to convey, that he gave another account before  
the House of Commons.

Mr. Law took an objection to this ques-  
tion, as being contrary to the practice of the  
Courts for prosecutors to arraign the credi-  
bility of the witnesses they had themselves  
called; nor was it proper that they should go  
into

into a new enquiry after the cross-examination was concluded.

Mr. Fox said the learned gentleman was mistaken as to the practice of that High Court. In the case of Lord Lovat, where a witness was apparently unwilling to answer a question to the extent which the Managers knew he could answer it, they claimed the right, and they were permitted to refresh his memory by asking him what he said before.

Mr. Adam contended that the practice of the Courts below was invariably to allow of leading questions in the case of unwilling witnesses, which it was the misfortune of this prosecution to have; for the witnesses whom they had to adduce in the course of the trial stood in such a relation to the prisoner, as would make it extremely difficult for the Counsel to come at the truth, if the Managers were deprived of the means of extracting it, which was invariably pursued in the Courts.

The question being put by the Court, and answered in the affirmative, Mr. Anst. further read from the minutes a question and answer, purporting that heavy complaints were made by the Minister, that the revenues were not sufficiently abundant—and he desired to know whether this question was not put, and this answer given.

Mr. Law renewed his objection, and a pretty long debate took place, which occupied the remainder of the day, and prevented the Court from concluding on this charge.

Mr. Law said, it was contrary to all precedent in every Court of Judicature for prosecutors first to examine their witnesses, to suffer them to be cross-examined, and then finding the evidence not exactly what they expected, or what they wished it to be—to make an attempt to blast the character of their own witnesses, and to take from them all credibility. This was a thing unheard of in judicature, and he trusted that their Lordships would not allow of a practice so new and preposterous. He stated the matter in various ways, and argued that it was fundamentally improper.

Mr. Plummer rose to answer Mr. Adam—which he did in very strong and powerful terms. He requested the Court to advert to the novelty of this attempt—an attempt, he believed, before untried in any Court of Judicature whatever. A party call their own witness—they examine him in their own way—he is then cross-examined by the other party; and when the Prosecutors find that he does not turn out the evidence they wish—they endeavour to destroy the testimony they have themselves brought, and impeach his credibility. The precedent was indeed new! But whether would it lead? Every gentleman

brought upon this, or after this, upon any other cause, would find his character taken away, his veracity called in question, and his oath disputed, because he did not answer the expectation of those who brought him. He believed more honourable witnesses, or names more respectable, were not likely to be called on any future trial: and he trusted their Lordships would not be told by the Managers, however high they might hold themselves, *that you shall make a rule for us.* Ours is a peculiar case—we are to force out truth, and by violence must we come at it. But, my Lords, concluded Mr. Plummer—if to do a little right, you are to do a great wrong—consider what a precedent you establish; what high roads you lay open to error. If you determine this attempt in the Managers to be law, you argue against all other cases that we know of; and if you make a new Rule, as they would have you—future Courts in their turn, will leave or adopt it at their pleasure.”

Mr. Fox said, the two learned Gentlemen had spoken very ingeniously; but it unfortunately happened, that they had totally and completely misrepresented or misunderstood the case. They had made the whole of their argument on the assumed fact, that the Managers were desirous to blast the characters of the witness. No such thing was intended nor tried. He revolted at the idea of impeaching the characters of the witnesses he brought to the bar. The Managers felt that they were responsible for their conduct, and they disclaimed to bring witnesses to the bar of that high tribunal, whom they previously knew to be improper, and unfit to be credited. It so happened, that, solicitous only of producing truth, they had endeavoured to do that which every Court invariably practised in the case of an adverse witness. They had endeavoured to refresh his memory by a leading question. Now, though on this, as well as on all questions, he must enter his protest against the idea, that that High Court was to be guided by the practice of the Courts below; contending as he did, that their Lordships were to be guided by those rules only of which he acknowledged the propriety, yet still he was ready to put his ignorance against the legal knowledge of the learned Counsel, and to agree with them, that it was the constant practice of the Courts to suffer leading questions to be put to unwilling witnesses, and that this was not considered as an impeachment of their credibility. Even in cases of life and death, it was common to say to a witness, This was not what you said before the Magistrate, &c.; and that such refreshment of recollection was proper, and contributed to the production of truth. This was all that they desired in this instance. The witness might have improved his knowledge

by exercising his memory on the point since his examination before the Committee, and it would be no attack on his character, if on a more precise recollection his evidence might be different now from what it was then.

Mr. Michael Angelo Taylor and Mr. Burke concluded the debate with a few

words; and it being past six o'clock, and quite dark, the Lords adjourned to their own Chamber, where they resolved to put a question on the point in dispute to the Judges; and adjourned the Court\* to Thursday the 10th of April.

[To be continued.]

## JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIFTH SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

MARCH 10.

THE Royal Assent was given by commission to the American Trade Bill, the West India Intercourse Bill, the Worcester Road Bill, and five private Bills.

MARCH 11.

Their Lordships met for the purpose of taking into consideration the petition of the Earl of Dumfries, impeaching the vote given to Lord Cathcart by a person claiming to be Lord Rutherford; and the Counter Petition from Lord Cathcart impeaching the vote given to the Earl of Dumfries, by a person claiming to be Lord Colville, of Ochiltree. It was agreed that their Lordships should begin by enquiring into the claim of the *sei-disant* Lord Rutherford. Some witnesses were called to the bar, to identify the person of the individual who had voted as Rutherford. This having been done, the Counsel for Lord Dumfries began to shew cause why his vote ought not to have been admitted; after which the House adjourned to

MARCH 13,

When their Lordships, on the Motion of Lord Loughborough, adjourned the further proceedings on this subject.

MARCH 17.

The attention of their Lordships was this day taken up with the consideration of the Mutiny and India Declaratory Bills. On the former being read a second time, it was opposed by

The Duke of Manchester in that part which relates to the six companies of military artificers, whom his Grace thought unnecessary; and therefore said he never should consent that the right of trial by jury should be taken away from so many fellow-subjects, and a military trial substituted in its stead.

The Duke of Richmond defended the measure, which he acknowledged to be his own. There was not, he said, a Court in Europe in which such a corps was not kept up, from a conviction that they were necessary; in many cases the fate of an army,

and of an empire might depend upon them. If two armies were in the field, and it was the wish of one of them to come to an engagement, and of the other to avoid it, the latter might find no other means of preventing a battle, than by strongly intrenching himself, so that he could not be attacked without evident disadvantage to the assailant; in such a case, 600 artificers would be of more service than three times their number of ordinary soldiers.

The Earl of Hopetoun, Lords Rawdon and Cathcart, took part in the debate; but the clause against which the opposition was directed, was at last suffered to pass without a division; and the House ordered that the bill should be committed on a future day.

The order for the second reading of the Declaratory Bill being then called for,

The Duke of Norfolk informed their Lordships that he had a petition to deliver from several of the Proprietors of India Stock, praying that the second reading of the bill might be deferred till Thursday, because, according to the constitution of the Company, they could not procure an earlier sitting of the Court of Proprietors, whose sense they wished to take on a measure so very interesting to them. The petition was brought up and read; but no order made in consequence of it.

Lord Forcheffer however opposed the bill: He observed that as it was brought in for the purpose of declaring the sense of an act passed in 1784, it would be proper for their Lordships to take the opinion of the Judges, whether this bill was a fair construction of that act; for this purpose his Lordship moved, "That it be proposed to the twelve Judges, whether, under the 24th of his present Majesty, troops sent to India for the defence of our possessions in that part of the world, but without the requisition of the East India Company, might be paid out of the revenues of the Company."

The Lord Chancellor, and the Earls Fitzwilliam and Hopetoun spoke for a few mi-

\* The Commons this day rose from twenty to sixty. The thermometer stood there at the highest.



notes. The House then divided upon Lord Porchester's motion, which was negatived, there appearing Contents 30—Non-contents 73—Majority 43.

It was then moved, that the bill be read immediately a second time, on which the Duke of Norfolk moved for Thursday.—This produced a second division, when there appeared Contents 33—Non-Contents 75—Majority 42.

A debate afterwards took place upon the bill, in which Lord Walsingham, the Duke of Richmond, and Lord Sandwich supported it; and Lords Stormont, Carlisle, Rawdon, and Tankerville opposed it.

Lord Sandwich took an opportunity in the course of his speech, to blame the first-Lord of the Admiralty, for not having kept up a naval force in India.

Lord Howe said he had acted upon the best grounds, and was ready to meet any enquiry that might be made into his conduct.

The Marquis of Lansdown also joined in blaming the Minister, and said the smallness of our naval force in the Indian Sea, had been matter of so much concern to him, that he had thought of bringing the subject before Parliament.

It was at last moved that the bill be committed; accordingly, at one in the morning, their Lordships divided upon this motion, when the commitment was carried by a majority of ---48

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		—
Majority		48

MARCH 18.

This day their Lordships sat in a committee on the India Declaratory Bill, Lord Chedworth in the chair; and a long conversation took place, which was the less interesting, as it turned chiefly, as is usual in Committees, on words in clauses to be added or left out.

Lord Loughborough said, that as the preamble asserted that the powers claimed by the Board of Control, were actually given by the Act of 1784, it would be proper that the clause in that Act, if any such could be found, which gives such powers, should be inserted in the preamble of the present bill, that it might be seen at once, whether the exposition of law contained in this declaratory bill was well or ill-founded. His Lordship made a motion to this effect. But it was opposed by

The Lord Chancellor as unnecessary and contrary to practice, as no such thing could be found in any Declaratory Act he had ever read.—After some conversation on this subject, a division took place, and the motion was rejected by a Majority of—21

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Lord Porchester then moved, that part of a clause should be omitted; but this motion shared the fate of the former, and was negatived by, precisely the same Majority of—21.

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Majority against the Motion 21

Earl Fitzwilliam moved, that in that part which describes the Troops that the Board of Control may send to India, the word European should be left out, and the word British inserted in its room. By this Amendment his Lordship said he meant to restrain the Board of Control from sending out what number of Troops they pleased, by putting it out of their power to send any other than British.

It was contended that the motion was unnecessary, as under the clause, as it originally stood, the restraint was actually in existence. The Amendment was rejected without a division.

Lord Loughborough moved a clause to limit the duration of the Act, of which the present Bill was an exposition, to the duration of the Company's Charter; and the reason his Lordship assigned for his motion was, that it would be unjust that the Company should be subject to the Control of the Board, after it should have lost the possession of the territorial acquisitions, which alone had given a colour for any Control at all.—

On the other hand it was contended, that it would be preposterous and absurd to set limits to the duration of an Act, which in itself contained no limitation, by a Declaratory Bill, which was professedly explanatory of the former.

His Lordship maintained the propriety and justice of the measure; he consented, however, to withdraw it for the present, giving notice, however, that he would bring it forward again, in the shape of a rider, to be tacked to the Bill on the third reading; and he requested their Lordships would turn the matter in their minds in the mean time.

The Committee having got through all the clauses, the House was resumed, and having ordered that the report should be received the next day, adjourned at nine o'clock.

MARCH 19.

The order of the day being read for the third reading of the Declaratory Bill, Lord Loughborough rose to move, "That the said act be continued only during the continuance of the present charter."

The question was put, "Whether the motion of the Noble Lord should stand,"—which was negatived without a division.

Lord Porchester tried the sense of the House on the very identical question he had proposed

proposed on the second reading, and with the like effect.

The bill was then read a third time.

Lord Loughborough observed, that from the papers on the table, it appeared that the four regiments, destined for India, wanted above 1000 men to complete them. If they were sent out in such a condition, and he did not see how they could be completed in time for the sailing of the Company's ships, he would be fully warranted in saying, that we were going to send out skeletons of regiments, to fill up skeletons of regiments in India.

Lord Sydney said, that there was only one of the regiments that was not nearly complete; and it was intended, that the privates of that one should be drafted into the other three; which, by that measure, would become complete: The officers of the fourth regiment were to remain in England to recruit, and to complete their establishment in time to be sent out the next opportunity.

Lord Loughborough observed, that the House was now to understand that only three regiments, consisting of scarcely 2100 privates, were to sail this season; and that the fourth was to remain in this country in the pay of the East-India Company from the day it was embodied.

The Marquis of Lansdown, Earl Stanhope, Lords Portchester, Loughborough, Stormont, Hawke, and Grantley spoke against the Bill, which was defended by the Duke of Richmond, the Earls of Camden, Hopetoun, and Abington; Lords Sydney, Bulkley, Onflow, and the Lord Chancellor.

On a division the Bill passed by a majority of 43.

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The following protest was immediately entered.

**D I S S E N T I E N T.**

1st. Because we object altogether to the very stile and form of the present bill, inasmuch as it purports to be a Declaratory Bill of a kind as dangerous in its application as it is certainly unusual, if not new in its principle. If the Act of the 24th of his Majesty be clearly expressed, any declaration of its sense is evidently unnecessary; if it be worded, whether from accident or design, in dark and equivocal terms, we conceive, that, in order to do away every ambiguity, the mode most open and candid in itself, as well as most regular and conformable to the usage of Parliament, would have been by a bill to explain and amend, and not to declare.—And we cannot but behold this extraordinary bill with yet greater alarm, when it has been avowed that it is intended to operate as an Act of Indemnity for past measures not explicitly stated.

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Surely it is a proposition absurd and monstrous on the very face of it, to call upon this House to declare what was and is law subject to provisions which shall be. A declaration so qualified is a new species of bill of indemnity, which, unlike all others, does not content itself with holding forth terms of protection against the penal consequences of an illegal act committed, but retrospectively alters and reverses the nature and essence of the action itself from its very origin, if certain prospective conditions be subsequently observed.

2dly. Because the preamble of the present bill, which must be presumed to set forth the legal grounds of the proposed declaration, does not appear to us in reality to contain any such grounds. It offers nothing more than partial and pieced extracts from various sections of the 24th of his present Majesty, two of which evidently convey only general powers to be exercised in "such manner as in the said Act is directed," that is, subject to limitations and modifications not recited in the preamble; and the third of these extracts, which is taken from the conclusion of the 11th section of the Act abovementioned, is in truth part of a clause *imperative* on the Directors, not enabling to the Commissioners; binding the former to obey the orders of the latter, (that is, all such orders as they may lawfully issue under other parts of the Act) but not conferring on the latter any portion of distinct power. Their powers, whatever they may be, must be sought in the enabling clauses of the Act, by which alone this imperative clause can be construed, but of which not a trace is to be discovered in the preamble.

3dly. Because the limitations and restraints on the power of the Commissioners, which are now imposed for the first time in this bill, carry with them an intimation highly derogatory to the honour and wisdom of this House; inasmuch as they imply, that in the very moment when this House felt the most tender apprehensions for the safety of chartered rights, and when they were most anxiously alarmed for the consequences of transferring the power and patronage of the Company even for a time, they conscientiously and deliberately passed an act, by which those rights were to be superseded; and that power and patronage in effect vested in the Board of Control for ever, without sufficient checks and guards to protect the one, or to prevent the corrupt use of the other. The authors of these limiting and restraining clauses have left to the majority of this House no other refuge from the imputation of this inconsistency, but in an ignorance of that meaning, which we are now called upon to declare.

E s

4thly.

4thly. Because if any such limitations and restraints be indeed necessary, the provisions of this bill, we are persuaded, must prove nugatory and inefficient.

5thly. Because coupling the act of the 24th of his Majesty with all its accumulated explanations and amendments, and understanding the powers there conferred on the Commissioners to the extent implied in the preamble and limiting clauses of the present bill, the system established by that act, in truth realizes all the dangers which were ever attributed to another measure then recently rejected by this House, and is certainly fruitful of formidable mischiefs proper to itself, friendly to corrupt intrigues and cabal, hostile to all good government, and especially abhorrent from the principles of our popular constitution.

The patronage of the Company (and this seems to be the most serious terror to the people of England) the Commissioners enjoy in the worst mode, without that responsibility, which is the natural security against malversation and abuse. They cannot immediately appoint, but they have that weight of recommendation and influence, which must ever inseparably attend on substantial power, and which in the present case has not any where been attempted to be denied.

Should this fail them in the first instance, they can intimidate and encourage; they can suppress the approbation and the censure of the Directors on their own servants; they can substitute blame for praise, and praise for blame, or they may instantly recall whomsoever the Directors may appoint against their will; and this they may repeat, till they ultimately compel the Directors, harrassed and over-awed, to nominate the man whom the Commissioners may wish to favour. Nor is the disposal of patronage without responsibility, the only evil that characterizes the system; all the high powers and prerogatives with which the Commissioners are vested, they may exercise invisibly, and thus for a period at least invade, perhaps in a great measure finally bustle all political responsibility; for they have a power of administering to their Clerks and other Officers an oath of secrecy framed for the occasion by themselves; and they possess in the India House the suspicious instrument of a Secret Committee, consisting only of the Chairman, the Deputy Chairman, and one other Director, all bound to them by an oath.—Thro' these they have sent an arrangement for paying the debts of the Nabob of Arcot, beneficial to individuals, injurious to the Company, and fundamentally contradicting the plain principle of an express clause in that very Act by which their own Board was in-

stituted; and through these they have concurred to transmit a dispatch, altered too by themselves, on a subject of mere trade, over which they profess to disclaim all right of management. After such examples we must confess, that our imaginations cannot figure to us any description of business, which may not be sheltered behind the thick veil of the Secret Committee; and from our past experience relative to the first of these transactions, we are so justly sensible of the great advantages with which the servants of the Crown must argue on such topics before an assembly constitutionally disposed to a general confidence in them, that we should be sanguine indeed, did we but expect any considerable check to be given to the possible misconduct of the Board of Control, by the fears of a Parliamentary enquiry.

6thly. Because the operation of this bill, and of the act, the meaning of which it was to declare, ought to have been limited to the duration of the existing charter. Whatever may be the right of the Legislature to subject the trade and the general revenues of the Company to the inspection and control of a Board of Commissioners, nominated by the Crown, so long as the Company continue in the enjoyment of an exclusive trade, and in the management of great territorial revenues; we must, however, maintain, that to perpetuate such inspection, and to render the signatures of that Board necessary to all the Company's dispatches of every kind, when they may carry on their trade merely as a commercial corporation, without any monopoly, and when they may remain in the management only of their own proper estates, is a measure of injustice wholly unprecedented, and an example liable to much reasonable jealousy in a commercial country like Great Britain.

On all these grounds of objection to the title and form of the Bill, as a Declaratory Bill; to the incongruities, absurdities, and deficiencies of the Bill itself; to much of the principle, and to all the distinguishing characters of the system which it is meant to declare, as well as to the perpetual operation which it gives to that system, we think it incumbent upon us, here solemnly on the Journals of Parliament, to record our hearty dissent for the satisfaction of our consciences, and for our justification to our fellow-citizens, and to posterity.

Portland,  
Carlisle,  
Went. Fitzwilliam,  
Craven,  
Sandwich,  
Percbeffer,  
Derby,  
Devonshire,

Cholmondeley,  
Powis,  
Cardiff,  
Bedford,  
Loughborough,  
Buckingham,  
Hay (Earl of Kinnowl).

HOUSE

H O U S E O F C O M M O N S .

F E B R U A R Y 2 5 .

**M**R. PITT said he had a motion to make upon a subject of some importance, to which he begged gentlemen would give their attention.—It had been the unanimous opinion both of the Board of Control and of the Court of Directors in October last, that the situation of affairs in India was such that a reinforcement of troops from Europe was absolutely necessary for the Company's service. Accordingly, with the full approbation of both sides, four regiments were raised for that service; but now when they were ready to embark, the Court of Directors, under the pretence that the troops were no longer necessary, refused to receive them on board their ships.—Upon this point it might be asked, if the Crown had a right to send troops to the British possessions in India necessary for their protection, without the consent of the Company: but the right was so obvious, that he would not attempt to prove it. Another question might be asked upon a point much more doubtful—Had the Crown a right to send troops to India, and make the Company pay the expences of sending them over?—By an act passed in 1781, the Company might refuse to pay any troops that were not employed in India *at their own requisition*; but it did not prevent the Crown from sending troops at its own expence. By the act of 1784, the authority and power of the Court of Directors in great political matters, and in the management of the Company's revenues, was transferred to the Board of Control, which might, in his opinion, direct the appropriation of these revenues in the manner that to them should appear most for the public advantage. But upon this it seemed there were different legal opinions. To remove these doubts, he moved for leave to bring in a bill to ascertain what right the Board of Control had acquired by the act of 1784 over the revenue of the British territories in India.

Mr. Baring opposed the motion. He said that if the bill passed, it would effectually annihilate the Company, as not a vestige of power would be left with them. An alteration on the face of public affairs had superseded the necessity of sending out the new regiments; and if they went out, they would, like the other royal regiments in India, dwindle into skeletons.

The Secretary at War denied that the King's regiments in India were skeletons; by the last returns, the deficiencies in them did not exceed a 20 men.

Mr. Baring contended that the deficiencies amounted to 2400.

Mr. Fox accounted for this difference of opinion, by saying, that Government deducted from the actual deficiencies the number of troops on their way to India, without making any allowance for the probable diminutions that the climate would occasion.

Mr. Dundas maintained that the Board of Control had a right to manage the Company's revenues; but at the same time had the responsibility for so doing.

Colonel Barre considered the whole as a mere question of patronage, viz. who should have the nomination of the officers in these regiments, the Crown or the Company.

Mr. Pitt's motion was then carried without a division.

The hearing of evidence on the charges was put off till Wednesday, and the House adjourned.

F E B . 2 7 .

This day witnesses were to have been examined in a Committee of the whole House on the illicit exportation of wool, but Mr. Pitt observed that the time of the House was now so very precious, that it would be expedient not to have it consumed in doing that which could be as well done by a private Committee above stairs. In consequence of this observation, the order of the day was discharged, and another order made for referring the business to a Select Committee.

The House then went into a Committee on the charges against Sir Elijah Impey—when

Mr. Francis observed, that as Sir Elijah Impey, in the course of his defence, had thought proper to bring a charge against him, he hoped the Committee would indulge him with a hearing to refute that charge. It had been his determination, he said, not to have taken any part in the prosecution of Sir Elijah, as he could not say any thing that was good of him; but that gentleman had driven him to the step he was going to take, by turning part of his defence into an accusation against him. The drift of his charge was this, that Sir Elijah was now accused of having stretched the law, for the purpose of taking away the life of Nunducomar; but that when a similar charge was made by Nunducomar himself, in a petition to General Glavering, two days before his execution, such charge was deemed by Mr. Francis and the Council to be so scandalous a libel upon the Judges who had sat in judgment upon Nunducomar, that he (Mr. Francis)

moved

moved that the petition which contained it, should be burnt by the hands of the common hangman. Mr. Francis observed, that before he should proceed to comment upon this recrimination brought by Sir Elijah, he would take notice by the way, that the Council had ordered the petition, the translation, and all the records to be burnt, so that no trace of it might remain; yet it now seemed from the paper produced by Sir Elijah, that a copy of it had been preserved and corrected by Mr. Hastings, in contempt of the orders and intention of the Supreme Council.

Another observation he should make was, that Sir Elijah had said he was ignorant of the charges brought against him by Nunducumar: this would appear to the Committee to be a downright falsehood, as Mr. Hastings had not only communicated to him the contents of the petition, but had actually furnished him with a copy, contrary to the sacred obligation of his oath; for every member of the Council, and the clerks attending, were obliged to take an oath, not to divulge the proceedings of the Council. Now Sir Elijah could not have known, that any petition from Nunducumar, containing charges against the Judges, had been laid before the Council, if the oath had been kept sacred; but he received sufficient information of what was going forward at the Board, for he caused a requisition to be delivered to it, desiring that a copy of the charges might be delivered to the Judges. It was clear then, that when Sir Elijah asserted that he was ignorant of the charges brought against him by Nunducumar, he had asserted what was not founded in truth.

Having premised thus much, Mr. Francis proceeded to defend himself from inconsistency in now making *that* a matter of criminal charge against Sir Elijah Impey, which when he was in Bengal he had pronounced to be so gross a libel, that he caused the papers which contained the charge to be burnt. The truth was, that he conceived the charge to have been a libel, for it was made against *all* the Judges, though Sir Elijah alone was suspected. Mr. Le Maitre indeed was known to be entirely under the influence of Sir Elijah; but the other two Judges, Hyde and Chambers, stood high in the opinion of the public for integrity, however they might have been drawn in through an error in judgment.

Mr. Francis then proceeded to read passages from the Minutes of the Council, now before Parliament, to shew that the opinion he entertained and stated now, were the same he had delivered in Bengal.

He confessed also, that when he moved that Nunducumar's petition should be burnt, he acted with a view to the personal safety of General Clavering, who having delivered the petition to the Council after he had got it translated, might have been deemed to have published it.

Mr. Francis having sat down,

Sir Gilbert Elliot gave notice, that as what had fallen from Mr. Francis was material, he would on a future day substantiate it by evidence.

The Committee then proceeded to examine witnesses on the charges against Sir Elijah Impey, after which they adjourned.

MARCH 3.

The order of the day was read for the second reading of the bill introduced by the Minister for explaining the power of the Board of Control, relative to the appropriation of India revenue in the defence of that territory. The bill was accordingly read, and Counsel called to the bar in behalf of the India Company against the said bill.

Mr. Erskine, as leading Counsel, then entered upon a speech of as great exertion and happy execution as we have ever witnessed. After the proemium, in which he claimed the attention of the House, from the magnitude of the subject, and deprecated his own deficiencies, he entered into an historical narrative of the different charters granted at different times to the India Company, from its first institution in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, down to the present year.

Through this series of years, and progression of charters, he traced the gradual growth, and repeated confirmation, not of *royalty*, but of territorial possessions, and which they claimed in common with other subjects of the empire.—Having pursued the chain of charters down to the year 1781, he then took a summary view of the rights of the Company, as they then stood abrogated or confirmed by the act of that year. He next examined the act of 1784, how far in the establishment of a power before unknown it infringed on the powers and rights of the Company, and how far it left them in the partial possession of their former franchises. Of these franchises, he contended they were in the full possession of all that were not specifically deprived by that act; and in that act he maintained there was not a syllable which went to deprive them of the free and unlimited disposition of the revenues as regulated under former acts. From the facts laid down, and by an infinite variety of ingenious arguments, Mr. Erskine laid it down, that neither by the jarring opinions of Judges, nor by the

ambiguous wording of the act itself, (upon which two grounds alone, he asserted, a declaratory act could be introduced) the propriety of terming the present a Declaratory Bill could be maintained. Many different grounds and much political disquisition fell from the honourable speaker. After Mr. Erskine had been about three hours speaking, he was taken ill and obliged to withdraw, when his fellow-labourer, Mr. Rouse, took up the subject, and nearly followed in the steps of his predecessor.

Mr. Erskine, however, finding himself sufficiently recovered, again resumed his charge, and went through what he designed in defence of the India Company, though so much exhausted, as to be hardly audible during the latter part of his speech.

Mr. Erskine having finally concluded, the Speaker called on the Counsel to explain what evidence they meant to produce in support of their allegations; and upon Mr. Rouse stating they meant to produce certain papers containing an account of the transactions which had taken place between the Board of Control and the Court of Directors, relative to the payment of the King's troops in India, a debate, perfectly uninteresting in the detail, arose merely upon the question—Whether it was more proper that those papers should be moved for by some member in his place, or that they be admitted as evidence against a Declaratory Law contrary to form? This question produced a division; when there appeared against their being admitted in evidence, Noes 242; Ayes 118.

Mr. Fox argued against further proceedings in the bill before an explanation had taken place on the part of his Majesty's Ministers in respect to the principles and particulars of the bill. This was in some respect agreed to by Mr. Pitt, who moved the commitment of the bill for Wednesday next, which, after some opposition, was agreed to. This important business being thus disposed of for the present, a conversation took place between Lord Mulgrave, Sir Matthew Ridley, and others, about the further hearing in the coal-heavers bill, which also produced a division upon deferring it from this day to Monday, or for six weeks, till the Judges were returned from their circuits. For deferring it, Ayes 28—Noes 20.

Adjourned.

MARCH 4.

As no business stood for this day, the House, after a very short sitting, adjourned.

MARCH 5.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the order of the day, for the House going into a Committee to consider of the Declaratory Act.

The order being read, the Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved, "That the Speaker do now leave the chair."

Sir Grey Cooper opposed the motion, as conceiving the bill to have so many weighty objections against it, and to be of so dangerous a nature, that it ought not to be suffered to proceed a single stage further. He contended, that what was declared by the present bill to be law, was not the law held forth by the 24th of his Majesty. The only mode of deciding upon the question before the House, was to make a comparison of the old law with that which was now contended for. He argued that the power assumed by the Board of Control was not maintainable by law, which did not entitle them to the jurisdiction over the Company which they had thought proper to assume.—The Hon. Baronet here went into a comparison of the Acts, and said the main hinge on which the power of the Board of Control turned, was on the clause which bound the Directors to pay all obedience to the orders of the Board of Control, touching all military and political concerns. This clause he contended was not a substantive one, but belonged to the one immediately before it which was its preamble, and admitted of the rights of the Company over their own affairs. He argued, that when the Act of the 24th of his Majesty was first brought forward, Ministers had not thought proper to put that construction upon it which then they did. The Bill of his Hon. Friend (Mr. Fox) had been rejected as going to the destruction of the India Company, but the present Bill went to the same purpose; and should the powers contended for by the Board of Control be carried, the power of the Company and their compact would be totally annihilated. It was a dangerous principle, he contended, for Declaratory Bills to be admitted on such conditions, and improper for the Legislature to acquiesce in them.

Mr. Counsellor Scott said, the only questions for the House to decide upon were, whether the Bill before them contained the sound exposition of the 24th of his Majesty; and, secondly, whether the House was not under the present circumstances bound in duty, and justified in passing such Declaratory Law. He agreed with those Gentlemen, who not agreeing to the exposition, meant to vote against the Bill; but he would say to them, that unless they bring in a Declaratory Bill according to their judgment of the Act, or come forward to repeal the Act, they neglect their duty.—If the exposition contained the true principles of the Bill, the exposition ought to be passed, however the Act might be obtained. He begged the House

House to consider him, not as meddling with the policy of the Act of the 21st of 44th of his Majesty's reign, but contending for the public to be acquainted with the actual meaning of the Act. He quoted several law books to prove, that it was fit for Declaratory Laws to be made whenever any law caused a clashing of judicial opinions.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said he rose not to detain the House long on a question which he conceived to lie within very narrow bounds, and which had been explained by his honourable and learned friend. There was no necessity, he said, for him to have stood so farward in the debate, nor should he, had he not been called on at the close of a debate of a former day to state the reasons of bringing forward the present bill. He stood forward to throw every light that could possibly be thrown, for the purpose of obtaining the fullest, the most ample discussion. He fully agreed with his learned friend, that the two principal questions before the House were, first, Whether a necessity existed for an expounding of the Act of the 24th of his Majesty? and, secondly, Whether the bill then before the House did truly expound the Act? The arguments of his honourable and learned friend were, on those questions, in his opinion, true and conclusive. With respect to the power of the Board of Control to send the regiments to India, would any Gentlemen contend that that power should remain undecided, until perhaps, the most material mischiefs might be occasioned thereby? He was confident no one would; but should such contention be held forth, it would be too palpable to need refutation. Mr. Pitt then entered into a long discussion of the nature and tendency of the bill, with a comparison between it and that of Mr. Fox. Mr. Pitt concluded by observing, that had a majority of the Directors made a requisition for any number of troops, and had such requisition been acquiesced with, nothing of danger to the constitution would have been hinted, though it must have existed as formidable as if those troops were sent without their requisition.—The troops being proposed to be sent, had caused a clamour to be raised, had caused insinuations to be spread abroad that the constitution was likely to be shocked; and those times, not long since past, were brought back to remembrance. It had been said, that by the late measure, men grown old in the Company's service had been most shamefully ill-treated, and that they had been superseded by junior officers. There was no man more disposed than himself, and mea-

ures would be taken to relieve those officers from the hardships they laboured under.

Colonel Barré represented Mr. Pitt's India bill as equally violent with that of Mr. Fox. But with regard to the former act, it was, perhaps, supposed from the temper of the administration, that the execution of it would be milder. He then reprobated the Declaratory Bill, as contributing to the annihilation of the chartered rights of the Company. He spoke at some length on this topic, and concluded with expressing his dissent to the question.

Colonel Fullarton opposed the bill, on grounds similar to those adopted by Colonel Barré.

Mr. Powys spoke in opposition to the bill.

Mr. Powys having spoken, several other Members delivered their opinions pro and con, after whom Mr. Sheridan got up, and spoke with great animation for two hours and a half.

Mr. Dundas was on his legs above three hours.

Mr. Balfour and Mr. Pulteney both declared they would vote against the Minister, and lamented that he had been so misguided as to bring in a bill utterly subversive of the principles on which he had come into administration.

Mr. Fox made a very fine speech, in which he compared his exploded bill and that now before the House, with great effect.

Mr. Pitt complained, that bodily pain prevented his answering the arguments, but he would take a future opportunity of replying to them.

The House then divided on the question of commitment, Ayes,—182—Noes,—125—Majority—57.

It being then a quarter past seven in the morning, the House adjourned.

MARCH 7.

Sir Gilbert Elliot moved, that the Committee on the Charges against Sir Elijah Impey be postponed till Wednesday the 16th of April, which was agreed to.

In a Committee of the whole House on the Declaratory Bill,

Mr. Pitt entered into a most elaborate and animated defence of the Board of Control, and the purity of his own intentions. He shewed that the power assumed by the Board, was legally vested in it by the act of 1784; and that so far was the present bill from giving new power, or enlarging the old, that it was no otherwise necessary, than the purpose of removing doubts. Two reasons to the bill he wished to obviate;

one, that under the authority of it, an army might be kept up in India without the consent of Parliament—the other, that the bill would enable the Board of Control to obtain all the patronage of the Company by indirect means. He informed the House, that should leave be given to the chairman of the Committee to bring up the report, he would then move, what he could not move, in point of order, until it should have been brought up, that it should be recommitted; and that the Committee should be instructed to receive clauses for enacting that no part of the King's army should be paid in India, that was kept up without the knowledge or consent of Parliament; and for laying such checks upon the Board of Control in the disposal of patronage, as would prevent any danger of an increase of influence in the Crown from patronage in India.

Mr. Sheridan followed Mr. Pitt, remarking that he had departed from those principles which had given him popularity, and that he now always expected a blind confidence to what he proposed to the House.

This—Mr. Pitt rose to deny.

Mr. Dundas disclaimed the idea of standing single in the direction of India affairs; which gave Mr. Burke an opportunity of applauding in a vein of high humour, his humility, and his liberality in suffering his colleagues to share his glories.

Mr. Fox concluded the debate by contrasting his own and Mr. Pitt's bill, and ridiculing all the checks proposed to be instituted, which he declared would be inefficacious. Several other members spoke, and at half past two o'clock, the House divided, Ayes 182, Noes 115, Majority, 67: the bill was then on Mr. Pitt's motion recommitted, and the House adjourned.

MARCH 10.

The House went into a Committee of Supply, for the purpose of taking into consideration the estimates for the household troops, presented by the Secretary at War, Mr. Gilbert having taken the chair of the Committee,

The Secretary at War rose: He said that when he presented the army estimates, he had not included in them those of the King's household troops, because, as he had long since informed the House, his Majesty had at the time under consideration a plan of reform in those corps, by which it was expected a considerable saving might be made to the public. He was sorry that the plan could not be digested so soon as his Majesty could have wished; and that the intended reform could not take place before the 24th of June next. It would therefore be necessary for the Committee to vote the pay of all the

to Midsummer. After the latter period the two troops of life-guards would be reduced, and be replaced by the grenadier-guards. To the officers the pay would be continued, until they should be provided for in other corps; and to the private gentlemen, who, instead of receiving existing money, had purchased their situations, it would be but just to make compensation. It was his Majesty's intention that the two Colonels of the troops to be reduced, should receive 1200l. a year for life; but a vacancy having lately happened in a regiment of dragons (by the death of General Carpenter) one of the two Colonels would be appointed to fill it up; and thus the 1200l. he must otherwise have received, would be saved to the nation. The other Colonel, who was far above all pecuniary consideration, and had nothing so much at heart as the good of the service, had generously refused to accept the 1200l. a year, and requested that this sum might make part of the saving which was to arise from the reform. [We understand that this public-spirited Colonel alluded to by the Secretary was his Grace the Duke of Northumberland.]

The Secretary at War said, that the saving to the public by the reform would amount at first to between 12000l. and 120000l. a year; but when the officers of the corps to be reduced should have been otherwise provided for in the army, or should drop off by death, the saving would then amount to about 140000l. per annum. This saving, however, could not be expected this year: on the contrary, this year's expence would be much greater than that of any former year; but then it would be made greater by what would never occur again; and particularly by the sum of 25000l. which he should propose it to the Committee to vote, as a compensation to the private gentlemen of the troops that were to be reduced, for the sums with which they had purchased their situations.

He concluded by moving for the full establishment of the 715 men, officers included, of the four troops of horse and grenadier guards up to Midsummer day—after which time he said, one half of their establishment would be reduced. He also moved for the compensations, &c. But before he sat down, he remarked, that much had been said of late on the subject of patronage:—This reduction proposed by his Majesty was a proof that the extension of patronage was not a favourite object with his Government; for his Majesty might have made a considerable saving to the nation, and yet preferred the patronage, by reducing the privates, and keeping up the establishment of the officers. All the sums



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removed for by the Secretary at War were voted without any debate, and the House was immediately resumed.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge presented a petition from the Commissioners for assessing the Shop-Tax in the city of London; stating that from the number of appeals brought before them on the grounds of this tax, they were fully persuaded that it was very burdensonic on the Shopkeepers, and exclusively so, as they could not, by any means, lay it upon their customers. Out of above 150 Commissioners, upwards of 120 had agreed to the petition.—It was ordered that the petition should lie upon the table.

Mr. Sheridan said he had some motions to make for the production of papers, which would clearly prove that there was not a pretence for sending out new regiments to India; for though the Board of Control had urged the necessity of sending out reinforcements, they had actually reduced the establishments of the regiments belonging to his Majesty actually serving in India. He moved for several papers relative to five regiments that were sent to India in 1783, and the returns that had been made from them since.

Mr. Pitt said the Board of Control had fo little to apprehend from the production of those papers, that he, for one of that Board, was ready to concur in the Hon. Gentleman's motions. They passed without any debate.

The House then resolved itself for the second time (according to the late resolution) upon the India Declaratory Bill. Four clauses were introduced; the object of which was, to make the previous consent of Parliament necessary to the keeping up of any of the King's troops in India; and to oblige the Board of Control to obtain the concurrence of the Court of Directors, and of Parliament too, on some occasions, in the disposal of patronage.

The clauses were received, and after some conversation, the House was resumed, and adjourned.

### MARCH—1.

Mr. Burgess rose to make his promised motion for leave to bring in a bill to prevent oppressive arrests, to give better security to the creditor, to regulate the gaols of this kingdom, &c. This motion he introduced with some pertinent remarks on the subject. He stated, that so many abuses prevailed with regard to arrests, as to render some new regulations necessary for the benefit of the public. The practice of arresting was now become so general, and was so frequently used as an engine of fraud and oppression, that no Gentleman, he believed, would oppose an at-

tempt to subject it to strict regulations. It had been calculated, that there were about 3,000 persons confined for debt in the gaols of England; and that the number of persons who had taken refuge in foreign countries from the demands of their creditors amounted to about 6000. The improvement of the laws of arrest would not only lessen the number of imprisoned debtors, but would in all probability be the means of preventing so many emigrations on account of debt.—Many abuses also existed in the interior government of the gaols, against which the bill now moved for would provide a remedy. The exorbitance of fees charged to the prisoners had arisen to so alarming a pitch, that a speedy regulation in that particular was very desirable. He made several other observations; and was followed by

Sir William Dolben, who was happy in seconding a motion for the introduction of so beneficial a bill.

Mr. Orde wished to know, whether the Hon. Mover had been favoured with the advice and assistance of any of the heads of the law.

Mr. Burgess replied, that he had received some advice in the formation of his plan from persons of considerable weight and respectability.

His motion was then agreed to; and he and Sir William Dolben were ordered to prepare and bring in the said bill.

Mr. Ladbroke brought in a bill for enabling his Majesty to grant a new license to the proprietors of Sadler's Wells.

This bill was read a first time, and the question being put, that it be read a second time,

Mr. Sheridan rose, and censured the application of the proprietors of Sadler's Wells as improper. For it appeared, he said, that they were soliciting a monopoly, for granting which he saw not the least reasonable ground. They had pretended, that the managers of the winter theatres had threatened to bring actions against them, for several performances which they had exhibited for some time past, and which were illegal in the strict letter of the law. That this matter might be further enquired into, and counsel beard at the bar, he moved that this bill be read a second time on the 4th of April.

Mr. Ladbroke denied the proprietors aimed at a monopoly. He moved, as an amendment, that for "the 4th of April," there be substituted the words "Tuesday next."

Sir Herbert Mackworth vindicated the proprietors, and opposed Mr. Sheridan's motion.

Mr. Fox approved of the delay proposed by his Hon. Friend.

Mr. J. C. Jervoise said a few words: after which the House divided, and the numbers were, for Mr. Sheridan's motion 48—Against it 39—Majority 9.

A general Committee now took place on the Mutiny bill, Mr. Steele in the chair.

The Hon. Mr. Luttrell moved as an amendment to the clause relating to the artillery, that the new corps of engineers be made subject to military law.

Mr. Sheridan opposed this proposition, as a precedent that might be carried in future to an alarming length.

Mr. Courtney also opposed the amendment.

A division now ensued in the Committee; the numbers being, for Mr. Luttrell's motion 45—Against it 20—Majority 25.

Adjourned.

MARCH 12.

Petitions from the county of Cambridge, and the University of Aberdeen against the Slave Trade, were presented, and ordered to lie on the table.

Two reports from the Committee on the Mutiny and India Declaratory Bills, successively took up the attention of the House till midnight, and the debate on either, if given in detail, would fill more columns than we could possibly spare; we can attempt to give barely an abstract of the proceedings of the House.

Mr. Steele brought up the report of the Mutiny Bill from the Committee of the whole House.

Mr. Sheridan renewed his opposition to the principle of extending Military Law to the Artificers, because if it was once introduced, none could tell where it would stop. He observed that it was rather singular that it should be attempted at the particular time when we were in profound peace, strengthened by alliances on the Continent, and still more so by the inability of our natural enemy to disturb our tranquility.

Mr. Sheridan was supported in his opposition by Sir William Malesworth and Mr. Hufsey, who expressed their apprehensions, that if the provisions of the Mutiny Act were once extended to the Artificers in the Ordnance Department, they would by degrees reach other bodies of men, and with them the influence of the Crown would be extended. Sir William said he would guard against such an extension, by opposing the attempt *in limine*; the measure was now on the first round on the ladder, and would in time ascend to the top, if not resisted at the outset.

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Mr. Pitt said that the danger so much apprehended did not exist: for what might very well apply to Artificers belonging to the Train of Artillery, might be very inapplicable to workmen in any other department. The ground on which it was proposed that these Artificers should be enlisted was, that the work in which they were to be employed, would be done better and cheaper, than it would be, if the persons engaged in it were not to be under Military Law.

Mr. Pelham thought that economy ought to be no object, in a case in which the constitution might be injured. Nay, this very economy was with him a strong objection to the present measure; for he was afraid that the House might hereafter be deceived to adopt the odious and reprobated plan of fortifications, by having it represented to them, that by means of these artificers, the fortifications could be completed at less expence to the public, than had been stated in former estimates.

Mr. Steele said, that if the Minister had not been scrupulously jealous on this subject, he might have been able to extend the provisions of the bill to these Artificers, under the general description of "persons belonging to the Artillery." He might also have caused persons enlisted in the Train to act as Artificers, and then undoubtedly they would have been, without a question, subject to Military Law.

Capt. Luttrell insisted this corps of Artificers would be very useful; at Gibraltar, where a similar body had been kept up during the siege, they had been of infinite use; when our troops had, *en fortie*, possessed themselves of some of the enemy's works, they could not destroy them, till they had sent back to the garrison for the corps of Artificers, and then the works were soon demolished.

The House at last divided upon the question of agreeing with the Committee in the part of the bill for subjecting the Artificers to Military Law. The question passed in the affirmative, by a majority of 47. Ayes 114. Noes 67.

The rest of the Report was agreed to without a division.

The Report from the Committee on the India Declaratory Bill was brought up, and the House agreed to the amendments that were made in the Committee.

Mr. Powys then moved a clause for the purpose of bringing more immediately under the consideration of the House, whether the Act of 1784, which the present Bill had been brought in to explain, did really, in the opinion of the House, give the Board of Com-

F f

trual

troul all the powers which were claimed under it. The purport of the clause was to declare, "that the Act of 1784 did vest in the Board of Customs a right to exercise all powers and privileges, which at and before the passing of that Act, were by Law vested in, and legally exercised by the Court of Directors."

Mr. Flood in a most argumentative speech, contended for the negatve of this proposition.

Mr. Hardinge on the other hand, maintained that it spoke the real language of the Act of 1784. He went out of his argument, to animadvert on the conduct of some of the supporters of Opposition, and went far in speaking of the public character of Mr. Powys, as to say that it was degraded: but on his being called to order by Sir George Cornwall and Mr. Matham, he apologised for the expression as disorderly and improper.

Mr. Adam, Mr. Sheridan, and Mr. Fox contended for the negatve of this proposition, as did also Mr. Powys, who had made it, not for the purpose of supporting, but of combating it. Mr. Pitt and others supported the affirmative of it, but they said they would vote against the insertion of the clause as unnecessary.

On the question being put on Mr. Powys's motion, it was negatved without a division.

It was then moved that the bill with its amendments be ingrossed. This motion produced a division, and there appeared for it 210—against it 122—majority for the bill 88.—The House adjourned at a quarter past twelve.

MARCH 15.

The private business being dispatched,

The question was put, that the Mutiny bill be read a third time.

Mr. Hailey told, and renewed his objections to the clause which subjects the six new corps of Artificers to military law.

Mr. Courtenay expressed his doubts, whether the Artificers thus raised were sworn and attested.

Mr. Sheridan commented on the idea of their not being attested, which, he said, was an extraordinary circumstance in the case of troops.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer referred to the warrant for the raising of the six corps, in which it was ordered, that as soon as raised, they should be regularly sworn and attested.

The bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Fox, in a short speech, moved for leave to bring in a bill for the repeal of the Shop-tax. He observed, that the arguments which had been urged in its favour, arising from its falling on the consumer were fallacious and ill-founded. If it had been practi-

cable for the shopkeeper to lay it on the consumer, there would not have been that persevering opposition to it with which it had been attended from its commencement. He had now a new ground of argument against this tax, founded on the petition presented against it by the Commissioners employed in collecting it. This circumstance, he believed, was unprecedented in the history of taxation.—The principle on which it was adopted, that of laying it on the consumer, could not now be maintained, for bankers were acknowledged to be subject to it, and how could they lay it on the consumer?—He deemed that it was at all proportionable in its extent to the custom of the shop; for it frequently happened, that a shop of small business paid much more than one of great custom. In Bath, for instance, he could mention two postlevers, one of whom paid 10s. per annum towards this tax, and the other 5l. 4s. though the former had by far the greatest business. Upon the whole, he was justified in condemning this impost as a very partial, oppressive, and unjust measure, and earnestly pressed the House to concur with his motion.

Mr. J. C. Jayvoite seconded the motion.

Lord Hood conjured the Right Hon. Gentleman to comply with the wishes of so respectable a body of merchants who opposed this tax.

Sir Benjamin H. Ingham represented the tax as oppressive, and injurious to the constitution. He said, he was ready to propose another tax in the room of this, which would be beneficial to trade, would produce not a single murrain, and would be more productive than the Shop tax.

Sir Gregory Page Turner, in a digressive speech, which strongly excited the curiosity of the House, expressed his aversion to the tax, and proposed as substitutes, a tax upon dog, or on places of public amusement, or on *subs in the public papers*.

Sir John Miller, as the reasons no longer existed which had induced him to vote for the tax, now agreed to vote for its repeal.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer did not consider the repeated complaints of the shopkeepers as conclusive evidence of the injurious tendency of the tax in question. They might be prevented, by their dislike to paying a direct sum at once, from coolly considering the circuitous modes they might have of reimbursing themselves. They might, however, be sensible of the inconveniences arising from this impost, but he had no reason to think them of sufficient magnitude to induce him to agree to the Right Hon. Gentleman's motion. With regard to the petition of the Commissioners, many of them could not be deemed adequat

judges

judges of the injurious effects of the tax, as a part of them had qualified themselves to collect it but very lately. This, therefore, was not conclusive testimony against it. He concluded with asserting this general principle, that the competition among traders would always be such as to insure them a living profit from their articles, notwithstanding the operation of particular taxes.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge supported the motion, and thought that the petition of the Commissioners ought to have great weight in inducing the House to assent to the repeal of the tax.

Mr. Alderman Watson argued for the repeal: as did also Mr. Alderman Newnham, Sir Watkin Lewes, Mr. H. Thornton, Mr. Manwaring, Mr. Alderman Le Mesurier, Sir George Howard, and Mr. Martin.

Sir James Johnston vindicated the tax.

Sir Edward Ashley, Mr. Drake, jun. Mr. Whitbread, and the Master of the Rolls, also spoke; after which the House divided, when there appeared—**for the repeal 98—Against it 141—Majority against it 43.**

Adjourned.

MARCH 14.

Mr. Pitt moved that the India Declaratory bill should be read the third time.

Often as this bill had been before debated, still no motion produced another debate; so that not a stage did it pass through without difficulty and opposition.

Mr. Anstruther insisted, that it said more than the law which it was framed to explain, and consequently it ought not to be called a *declaratory* but an *enacting* bill. He found, by the present bill, that it was the intention of the Board to increase the number of European forces in India to 20,000, and to keep up that number constantly: were they prepared to say that England could bear to be drained of 8000 men a year to recruit and keep up such a force? Certainly not. The Board boasted much of the retrenchments made in India, and the saving arising from them, to the amount of 1,500,000!. The reductions had been made in India by Sir John Macpherson, before the orders of the Board of Control were issued in Europe; so that the merit rested with that Gentleman, and not with the Board.

Major Scott agreed with Mr. Anstruther that the merit of the reductions in India, be-

longed in a great measure to Sir John Macpherson, who had produced a saving of upwards of 600,000l. a year. England he believed could bear the drain necessary to keep up an establishment of 20,000 Europeans, because great numbers of soldiers returned home every year; and most of them with from 100l. to 300l. in their pockets.

Mr. Francis could not believe that so great an establishment as 20,000 Europeans could be necessary, as all the Commanders in Chief we had in India for the last 20 years, had never thought of requiring such a force.—The increasing that force to 20,000, and afterwards keeping up the establishment to that number, appeared a singular measure, and preparatory as it were, to some measure relative to the territorial possessions, after the expiration of the Company's charter.

The question was at last clamorously called for; and the House divided, when there appeared for the third reading 129.—Against it 74.—Majority for the bill 55.

The bill was then read a third time.

Mr. Sheridan moved for leave to bring up a clause to be tacked to the bill by way of rider, the purport of which was, to limit the duration of the bill, and of the act of 1784, which it was to expound, to the duration of the Company's charter; so that if the latter should not be renewed, the former should expire. The reason he assigned for this clause was—that as the Board of Control disclaimed all interference in the commercial concerns of the Company, they should have no pretence to exercise any power over them, after the expiration of the charter, and the transfer of the territorial possessions to the Crown.

Mr. Pitt said the clause was nugatory: for if the territorial possessions were left to the Company, there would be as much occasion for the Board of Control hereafter as now. If those possessions should be transferred to the Crown, it must be by the authority of the Parliament, which would take the proper steps that the wisdom of the day should point out. In either case, therefore, such a clause would be unnecessary.

The motion was negatived without a division, as was one made by Mr. Joliffe, viz. that in the title, the word *enacting* should be substituted in the room of *declaratory*.—The House adjourned to Monday.

## O E T R Y.

THE SLAVES.

AN ELEGY.

[F late I paus'd upon the Twilight Plain  
Of Fontenoy, to weep the Free-born  
Brave;

Sure Fancy now may cross the \* Western  
Main,

And melt in sadder pity for the Slave.

Lo! where to yon Plantation drooping goes  
The Sable Herd of Human Kind, while  
near

\* The Atlantic.—Hesperium Mare, so called by the Antients.

Stalks a pale Despot, and around him throws  
The scourge that wakes—that punishes the  
tear.

O'er the far beach the mournful murmurs run,  
And join the rude yell of the tumbling tide,  
As faint they ply their labours in the sun,  
To feed the luxury of British Pride!

E'en at this moment, on the burning gale  
Floats the weak wailing of the female  
tongue;

And can that sex's softness nought avail—  
Must naked Woman shriek amid the  
throng?

O cease to thank, my Soul! what thousands die  
By suicide, and toil's extreme despair;  
*Thousands*, who never rais'd to Heaven the  
eye,  
*Thousands*, who fear'd no punishment but  
there.

Are Drops of Blood the Horrible Manure  
That fills with luscious juice the teeming  
Cane?

And must our Fellow Creatures thus endure,  
For traffic vile, th' indignity of pain?

Yes, their keen sorrows are the sweets we  
blend

With the green bev'rage of our Morning  
Meal,

The while to love *meek Mercy* we pretend,  
Or for *frivolous ills* affect to feel.

Yes, 'tis their anguish-rentles in the bowl,  
Their sighs excite the Briton's drunken joy;  
*Those Ign'rant Suff'rers* know not of a SOUL,  
That *we enlighten'd* may its hopes destroy.

And there are Men, who, leaning on the  
Laws,

What they have purchas'd, claim a right to  
hold—

Curs'd be the tenure, curs'd its cruel cause—  
—FREEDOM'S a dearer Property than  
*Gold!*

And there are Men with shameless front have  
said,

*That Nature form'd the NEGROES for  
disgrace;*  
*That on their limbs subjection is display'd—*  
*The doom of Slavery stamp'd upon their face.*

Send your stern, gaze from Lapland to the  
Line,

And ev'ry region's natives fairly scan,  
Their forms, their force, their faculties, com-  
bine,

And own the *vast Variety of Man!*

Then why suppose *Yourself* the chosen few  
To deal Oppression's poison'd arrows round,  
To gall with iron bonds the weaker crew,  
Enforce the labour and inflict the wound?

'Tis *ardid interest* guides you; bent on gain,  
In profit only can ye reason find;  
And pleasure too—But urge no more in vain  
The selfish subject to the Social Mind.

Ah! how can *he* whose daily lot is grief,  
Whose mind is vilified beneath the rod,  
Suppose his Maker has for him relief,  
Can he believe the tongue that speaks of  
God?

For when he sees the female of his heart,  
And his lov'd daughters, torn by lust away,  
His sons, the poor inheritors of smart—  
—*Had he Religion, think ye he could pray?*

Alas! He steals him from the loathsome  
shed,

What time moist midnight blows her  
venom'd breath,  
And musing, how he long has toil'd and bled,  
*Drinks the dire balsam of consoling death!*

Haste, haste, ye winds, on swiftest pinions fly,  
Ere from this world of misery he go,  
Tell him his wrongs bedew a Nation's Eye,  
Tell him, BRITANNIA *blushes for his woe!*

Say, that in future *Negroes shall be blest*,  
Rank'd e'en as Men, and Men's just rights  
enjoy;

Be neither Sold, nor Purchas'd, nor Oppress'd,  
No griefs shall wither, and no stripes  
destroy!

Say, that Fair Freedom bends her holy flight  
To cheer the Infant, and console the Sire;  
So shall *he*, wond'ring, prove, at last, delight,  
And in a thro' of ecstacy expire.

Then shall proud Albion's Crown, where  
laurels twine,

Torn from the bosom of the raging sea,  
Boast 'midst the glorious leaves a gem divine,  
The radiant gem of Pure Humanity.

DELLA CRUSCA.

ANNA MATILDA to DELLA CRUSCA.

O D E.

O THOU!  
Who from "a wilderness of Suns"  
Canst sloop to where the low brook runs!  
Thro' space with rapid comets glow;—  
Or mark where, soft, the snow-drops grow!  
O Thou!

Whose burning pen now rapture paints!  
Then moralizes, cold, with Saints!  
Now trembling ardors can infuse—  
Then seems as dipp'd in cloister'd dews—  
O say! thy Being quick declare,  
Art thou a son of Earth or Air?  
Celestial Bard! though thy sweet song  
Might to a Seraph's strains belong,  
Its wondrous beauty and its art  
Can only touch, not change my heart.

So Heav'n-sent lightning *powerless* plays,  
 And wanton throws its purple rays ;  
 It leaps thro' night's scarce pervious gloom  
 Attracted by the rose's bloom,  
 Th' illumin'd shrub then quiv'ring round,  
 It seems each scented bud to wound ;  
 Morn shakes her locks, and see the rose  
 In renovated beauty blows !  
 Smiles at the dart which past away,  
 And flings her perfume on the day.

Thy lightning pen 'tis thus I greet,  
 Fearless its subtle point I meet ;  
 Ne'er shall its spells my sad heart move  
 From the calm state it vows to love.  
 All other bliss I've prov'd is vain—  
 All other bliss is dash'd with pain.  
 My waist with myrtles has been bound,  
 My brow with laurels has been crown'd ;  
 Love has sigh'd hopelefs at my feet,  
 Love on my couch has pour'd each sweet ;  
 All these I've known, and now I fly  
 With thee, *INDIFFERENCE*, to die !

Nor is thy gift "dull torpid ease,"  
 The mind's quick powers thou dost not  
 freeze :

No ! blest by *Tues*, the soul expands,  
 And darts o'er new-created lands ;  
 Springs from the confines of the earth  
 To where new systems struggle into birth ;  
 The germ of future worlds unholds,  
 The secrets of dark space unfolds ;  
 Can watch how far th' Erratic runs,  
 And gaze on *DELLA CRUSCA*'s suns ;  
 In some new orb can meet "his starry mail,"  
 And him, on earth unknown, in Heaven  
 with transport hail.

ANNA MATILDA.

To ANNA MATILDA.

NOR will I more of Fate complain ;  
 For I have liv'd to feel thy strain ;  
 To feel its sun-like force divine,  
 Swift darting through the Clouds of Woe,  
 Shoot to my soul a fainted glow.  
 Yet, yet, MATILDA, spare to shine !  
 One moment be the Blaze suppress'd !  
 Left from this Clod my Spirit spring,  
 And borne by Zephyr's trembling Wing,  
 Seek a new Heaven upon thy Breast.  
 But say, does calm *Indifference* dwell  
 On the low Mead, or Mountain swell,  
 Or at grey Evening's solemn gloom,  
 Bend her Bosom to the Tomb ?  
 Or when the weak Dawn's orient Rose,  
 In sil'ry Foliage deck'd, appears ;  
 Tell me, if perchance *she* goes

To the fresh Garden's proud array,  
 Where, doubtful of the coming day,  
 Each drooping Flow'ret sheds translucent  
 Tears.

Ah ! tell me, tell me where,  
 For thou shalt find me *there*,  
 Like her own Son, in vestment pure,  
 With deep disguise, of smile secure :  
 So shall I once thy Form dectry,  
 For once, hold converse with thine Eye.  
 Vain is the thought, for at thy sight,  
 Soon as thy potent Voice were found,  
 Could I conceal the vast delight,  
 Could I be tranquil at the sound,  
 Could I repress quick Rapture's start,  
 Or hide the bursting of my Heart ?  
 Let but thy Lyre impatient seize  
 Departing Twilight's filmy Breeze,  
 That winds th' enchanting Chords among,  
*In ling'ring labyrinth of Song :*  
 Anon, the amorous *Bird of Woe*  
 Shall steal the Tones that quiv'ring flow,  
 And with them sooth the sighing Woods,  
 And with them charm the stumb'ring Floods ;  
 Till, all exhausted by the Lay,  
 He lean in silence on the spray,  
 Drop to his idol Flow'r beneath,  
 And, 'midst her Blushes, cease to breathe.  
 Warn'd by his Fate, 'twere surely well,  
 To shun the fascinating Spell ;  
 Nor still, presumptuous, dare to fling  
 My rude Hand o'er the Sounding String ;  
 As though I fondly would aspire,  
 To match MATILDA's Heavenly Fire.  
 Yet may I sometimes, far remote,  
 Hear the lov'd pathos of her Note,  
 And though *the Laurel* I resign,  
 O may *the bliss of TASTE* be mine !

DELLA CRUSCA.

To DELLA CRUSCA.

I Hate the Elegiac lay—  
 Chuse me a measure jocund as the day !  
 Such days as near the ides of June  
 Meet the Luuk's eld'rate tune,  
 When his downy fringed breast  
 Ambitious on a cloud to rest  
 He soars aloft ; and from his gurgling throat  
 Darts to the earth the piercing note—  
 Which softly falling with the dews of morn  
 (That bless the scented pink, and snowy thorn)  
 Expands upon the Zephyr's wing,  
 And wakes the burnish'd finch, and linnet  
 sweet to sing.

And be thy lines irregular, and free !  
 Poetic chains should fall before such bards as  
 thee.

Scora

Scorn the dull laws that pinch thee round,  
Raving about thy verse a ground,  
O'er which thy Muse so lofty! dares not  
bound.

Bid her in verse meandering sport;  
Her footsteps quick, or long, or short,  
Just as her various impulsive wills—  
Scorning the frigid square, which her fine  
fervor chills.

And in thy verse meandering wild,  
Thou, who art FANCY'S favourite Child,  
May't sweetly paint the long past hour,  
When the slave of Cupid's power,  
Thou couldst the tear of rapture weep,  
And feed on agony, and banish sleep.

Ha! and dost thou, favour'd mortal, taste  
All that adorns our life's dull waste?  
Hast thou known Love's enchanting pain—  
Its hopes, its woes, and yet complain?  
Thy notes, at a voice, been lost,  
Thy mad'ning soul in tumult tost?  
Ecstatic wishes fire thy brain—  
These, hast thou known, and yet complain?  
Thou then deserv'st ne'er more to feel;—  
Thy nerves be rigid, hence, as steel!  
Their fine vibrations all destroy'd,  
Thy future days a t' steel's void!  
Ne'er shalt thou know again to sigh,  
Or on a soft idea dye;  
Ne'er on a *recollection* gasp;  
Thy arms, the air-drawn charmer, never  
grasp.

Vapid content her poppies round thee strew,  
Unbid to the bliss of *TASTE* thou bidst adieu!  
To vulgar *comforts* be thou hence confin'd,  
And the shrunk hairs be from thy brow un-  
twain'd.

Thy *Hair* torn from Cupid's hollow'd niche,  
But in return, thou shalt be dull, and rich;  
The Muses hence thy rebel lay—  
Eat thou in *Zephyric* gown, thou feel'st  
poppy;

Cranion'd and furl'd, the highest honours dare,  
And on the hands tread—a *PLUMP LOU*  
*MAVER*.

ANNA MATILDA.

From the *RUSSIAN*.

IF life be dreadful as a dream,  
Amidst th' impenetrable gloom,  
Let Fancy dart her vivid ray;  
Enough of every mournful claim!  
Thou hast app'ar'd the mortal doom,  
Ah! Real a moment to be gay.

When clouding clouds deform the sky,  
And henceforth th' embalm'd of night,  
When not a gleaming star is seen,  
If chance be a gliv'ry light shines by.

Entranced we catch the prospect bright  
Of towns, and streams, and forests  
green.

Lament no more, for nought can change  
Our lot, by Heaven's high will assign'd;  
But smile—for grief cannot endure,  
This active thought that loves to range,  
To-morrow shall be unconfin'd,  
And dwell in endless bliss secure.

DELLA CRUSCA.

IL PENNEROSO.

By Dr. G. P\*\*\*\*.

AH! *PENSEROSO*, why so sad?—  
Now Winter's gloomy gifts are flown,  
See laughing Spring in verdure clad,  
Joyous mounts her annual throne.

Now *April's* sunshine soft'ning show'rs  
Call forth the fragrant flow'rs to bloom,  
And laughing Spring's gay festive hours  
Joyous mount her annual throne.

The fragrance-lanning zephyrs play  
All cheerily round the flow'r-clad lawn,  
And laughing Spring, with smiling *May*,  
Joyous mount her annual throne.

The larks enrob'd with richest hues,  
And dewy-fringed flow'rs fresh-blown—  
Lo! laughing Spring! exclaims the maid,  
Joyous mounts her annual throne.

Those charms that nature now assumes,  
Cajole each care and brooding moan,  
And laughing Spring in rich perfumes,  
Joyous mounts her annual throne.

The birds resume their melody,  
The larks now gambol o'er the lawn,  
And laughing Spring to gladden thee,  
Joyous mounts her annual throne.

Sweet *Pulomela* charms at eve,  
The cheerful lark salute the dawn,  
And laughing Spring, forbidding grief,  
Joyous mounts her annual throne.

Oh! *melancholy man*  
Why art thou heard to sigh alone;  
For a thin extreme to this be firm,  
And *PLUMP LOU* mounts the throne.  
*Baltimore.*

SONNET.

By the Reverend Mr. B E L O E.

THEY say, no sweet without its sour is  
born;

Ah! that so cold a thought should prove  
so true;

Still have the rose and eglantine a thorn,  
Whilst to their fragrance every praise is  
due.

If from this rule could deviate aught below,  
Surely might beauty the distinction find;  
Yet will rank weeds amidst loveliest flow'ers  
grow,  
And our wild beauty hide a canker'd mind.

B4c

But thou, whose pride's a feeling, faithful heart,

Be not too soon, or easily alarm'd ;  
Thine eye, thy soul, may yet alike be charm'd ;

Beauty may cause, but love may cure thy smart.

Haste, fluttering heart, the obvious truth improve,

Semira comes, with beauty, grace and love.

E L E G Y

On the Death of a Young LADY. •

WHEN art thou gone ! The Lily's languid head,

That sick'ning droops, oppress'd with beating rains,

Was ne'er in half such lovely ruin spread,

As meekly slumbers o'er thy dear remains !

And is the conqu'ring focus of that eye,  
Which Heav'n and virtue touch'd with sparkling fire,

In its cold socket sadly doom'd to lie,

Dead to the purest impulse of desire ?

And is that tongue, which once so sweetly sigh'd

The virtuous dictates of thy virgin heart,

By death's firm hand indissolubly ty'd,

And all thy beauties vanquish'd by his dart ?

O lost too soon ! O blest with every grace

That Heav'n to human weakness can impart !

The sweetest manner, and the fairest face,

The meekest temper, and the truest heart !

Ah ! could not, then, thy beauty's youthful bloom,

A parent's grief, a lover's fondest sigh ;  
Preserve that graceful figure from the tomb,  
Or keep thee longer from thy native sky ?

Alas ! they could not !—Let the pining tear  
Prompt e'er'y feeling, ev'ry tender breath ;

Let sad remembrance, with a sigh sincere,  
Point to thy tomb, and bid thy relics rest !

And, when it reads what this sad verse does tell,

And when it meditates thy form and mind ;  
Let sorrowing virtue breathe a long farewell,  
While angels hail thy passage from mankind.

J. W. A.

A C R O S T I C.

SUCH sprightly motion with such grace  
and air

As Hebe shew'd when she Jove's cup did bear

Round to each God, in his celestial chair ;

A B-cheering Nectar every spirit raising,

H ebe's address above their Nectar praising.

P ainter, exert thy utmost skill and art,

O paint the charmer of my ravish'd heart !

R ise your ideas Hebe's charms above,

K eep in your mind the goddess fair of love ;

E ven Venus to my suit the palm resigns,

R ead her name wrote in the initial lines.

J. E.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

P R O L O G U E

TO THE FATE OF SPARTA.

Written by Mrs. COWLEY.

Spoken by Mr. WROUGHTON.

TO ask your favour, we're by custom bound—

Thus Prologue bows before you to the ground.

But interchange of favours, we are told,

Is a choice method to make friendship hold.

My gift is this—those chilly wintry nights,

Whilst the frost glitters, and the North wind bites,

I'll wait you to the gentlest summer skies,

Where rose-buds twivel, and the soft zephyr flies ;

Where the bright sun, with scarce diminish'd ray,

November's month bids charm like florid May ;

Where beneath myrtle shades the lover dies,  
Whilst gales, with fragrance fraught, perfume

his sighs—

To Greece I welcome ye from Drury-lane,  
Where taste and arts unite rear'd th' immortal

fane.

You've heard of Spartan boys, who see  
young foxes

Feed on men blood, placid as beaux in boxes,  
Sims shriek, or groan, You've heard of  
fable broth

More priz'd than rich'd creams, and luscious  
foth ;

With many other monstrous—noble things,  
At which more *naughty* times have had their  
flings ;

But long posterior to that virtuous day,

Th' events, were born on which we found  
our play.

Sparta concern'd a whim to be polite,  
Black broth and *lesand* foxes took their  
fish ;

Then luxury her flood-gates open'd wide,  
And fashion onward roll'd its heady tide ;

Plain diet and frugal meals soon dropt their  
jokes,

And *godlike Spartans*—liv'd like other folks ;  
Turn'd siddlers, brokers, merchants, gambol  
and betted,

This boasting what he *was*—this what he  
*netted*.

Ladies



Ladies their Opera—Boxers had their stage,  
And Spartan Humphries' foen became the  
rage;

Their placemen sinucers could ne'er refuse,  
And seal-infected Lords at times turn'd Jews.

Their Doctors sage then hit upon a plan,  
To mend the weak degenerate creature Man.  
They had two monarchs wear the splendid  
crown,

Gaſſer and Pollux like—this up—that down.

[In another voice.

Oh no, they both at once muſt mount the  
throne,  
And ſubject ſlaves in double ſlav'ry groan.

'Twas wiſe, no doubt—yet this too paſs'd  
away,

But firſt burſt forth the deeds which fill our  
play.

The ground-work true—a little fancy grant,  
Where FACT had in its bounties been but  
ſcant.

Poets will ſit, all nations have allowed it;  
And ours with bluſhing terror has avow'd it.  
Oh pardon where you can, and if you pleaſe,  
This anxious hour precedes a night of eaſe.

Feb. 25. Love in the Eaſt; or, The Ad-  
ventures of Twelve Hours; an opera, by  
Mr. Cobb, was acted for the firſt time at  
Drury-lane. The Dramatis Perſonæ were  
as follow :

Muſhroom,	Mr. King.
Warnford,	Mr. Kelly.
Colonel Baton,	Mr. Baddeley.
Twift,	Mr. Bannifier jun.
Colonel Bentley,	Mr. Aickin.
Stanmore,	Mr. Dignum.
Rofario,	Miſs Romanzini.
Captain Coromandel,	Mr. Williames.
Ormellina,	Mrs. Crouch.
Mrs. Muſhroom,	Miſs Pope.
Eliza,	Mrs. Wilſon.
Lucy,	Miſs Collett.

For the fable and our character of this  
piece, we refer our readers to page 190.

March 1. Tantara Rara Rogues All ! a  
Farce, by Mr. O'Keefe, was acted the firſt  
time at Covent Garden. Characters as follow :

Andrew—a ſtam Duke,	Mr. Quick.
Corporal Toddy,	Mr. Edwin.
O'Toole, (Lord Limbervally)	Mr. Maccready.
Carty,	Mr. Ryder.
Sap,	Mr. Bernard.
Sir Ulick Liſſydale,	Mr. Fearon.
Commiſſaire,	Mr. Davis.
Narciffa—or Lady Caroline,	Miſs Tweedale.
Bianch,	Miſs Platt.

The very little ſtory of this piece ſtands  
as follows :

Andrew, a notorious villain, has ſtolen in  
her infancy, Narciffa, the daughter of Sir  
Wick, an Iriſh Baronet, and given her a po-

lite education, in order to take in ſome future  
lover. Another of the gang, at Liſſe,  
having met with a perſon whom he thinks a  
Lord, recommends and introduces him to this  
Andrew, who aſſumes the title of *Duc de  
Poſſendorf*.—The reſt of the gang, after a  
wiſh all to act the maſter, agree to act the  
different ſervants neceſſary. The Lord is  
introduced, who proves to be nearly as great  
a ſharper as any of them, and his ſervant Sap  
ſtill greater. Love, however, works in the  
matter a reformation; and He and Narciffa  
form the only approaches to decent character.  
Corporal Toddy, a drunken ſoldier, who has  
embezzled the money of his company, and  
drank away “the ſhoes of his men,”—finds  
in Andrew a brother, whom he thought was  
hanged. He goes to him as a Duke, to beg  
his interceſſion, and there diſcovers him to be  
his long-loſt brother. This meeting is in  
the moſt gibbet-like ſtyle of affection. They  
hang about each other's neck, and then re-  
ſolve to cheat each other;—which, with the  
different attempts of all parties to do the ſame,  
form the plot of the piece.

Sir Ulick comes from Ireland to recover  
his daughter, which he does by the help of  
the Commiſſary; and ſhe is then happily  
married to the reformed Sharper.

In the representation of this piece, Mr.  
O'Keefe found the audience leſs favourable  
than on former occaſions. The knavery of  
the characters ſeemed, however, to be the  
principal objection; for the farce poſſeſſed  
ſeveral ſtriking ſituations, was not deficient  
in humour, and had the advantage of admi-  
rable acting by the ſeveral performers. An  
effort was made a ſecond time to produce it  
with alterations; but ended only in a ſecond  
rejection.

#### RICHMOND HOUSE.

*The Wonder, with The Guardian.*

Their Majelties, on Saturday evening the  
1ſt inſtant, honoured this private exhibition  
with their preſence.

The Queen was habited in a ſtyle of ſimple  
elegance, truly beautiful—white ſatin and  
gold, adorned with a moſt brilliant and ſanci-  
ful arrangement of diamonds.

The King was dreſſed in ſcarlet; and ap-  
peared remarkably chearful. The ladies  
were without caps and feathers, and the gen-  
tlemen in full-dreſſed plain ſuits.

About eighty perſons of fashionable diſ-  
tinction were preſent; among whom were  
the Marquiſſes of Carmarthen and Stafford;  
the Dukes of Argyll, Roxburgh, and Mon-  
tague; Lord Courtown, Howard, Sydney,  
Harcourt, Waldegrave, Galway, Ayleſbury,  
Hawkeſbury, Amherſt, George Lennox,  
Herbert, Salſbury, Uxbridge; Sir Charles  
Thompson,

Thompson, General Conway, Captain Luttrell, Col. Jones, C pt. Phipps; Duchefs Dowager of Leinster, Lady Aylesbury, Marchionefs of Stafford, Dutcheffs of Argyle and Ancafter, &c. &c.

A morning paper celebrated for having given the Rolliad, and other well-known political pieces to the Public, presented their readers in the morning with the following jeu d'esprit, which we deem not unworthy of preservation.

### OCCASIONAL PROLOGUE,

To be fpooken this evening, before their MAJESTIES, by the Manager.

Written by a FRIEND.

WHAT though the Commons, in a tefty fit,  
To thwart my projects difagreed with PITT,  
And badc this fav'rite all his favor fee  
Loft in the hatred which prevail'd for me;  
Tho' booby 'Squires in hostile phalanx form'd,  
Urg'd on by BASTARD, my entrenchments  
Storm'd;

While figures, fuch as 'Squires not often reach,  
Danc'd in Confufion through their Leader's  
fpeech;

Though LANSDOWN cenfur'd, when from  
pow'r remov'd,

The plan which LANSDOWN had, in pow'r,  
approv'd;

Though FOX forgot what he to kindred ow'd,  
And lafh'd the bobby-hofe an Uncle rode;  
Though *dista* drawn with Jefuits' crafty lore,  
Expos'd by SHERIDAN, could cheat no more:  
Though CORNWALL, loth to fight againft a  
ftream,

Damn'd with his negative my darling fcheme;  
Yet truft me, Friends, renew'd in diftant  
climes,

That darling fcheme but waits for happier  
times,

When Britain's fhores, encompafs'd round  
about

With breaft-work, bafion, rav'lin, and re-  
doubt,

No more fhall fmile on the furrounding flood,  
Or truft their fafety to her walls of wood:

Mean-while with inoffenfive buildings, here,  
In my own houfe, I play the Engineer;

And, doom'd to curb my fortifying rage,  
Confine my talents to this narrow ftage.

Yet why repine?—our own immortal Bard  
The world has aptly to a ftage compar'd,

Where all adopt the Actor's mimic arts,  
And, *one man in his time plays many parts.*

In this myfelf may prove the emblem juft,  
" Can none remember? Yes! I'm fure all  
muft,—

" When *Oppofition*, like a raging ftorm,  
" In my harangues affum'd her bit't'reft  
form,—

" When pale DUNDAS foreboded NORTH'S  
defeat,

" And SACKVILLE trembled on the Treas-  
ry feat—

" When PITTS and GRENVILLERS join'd the  
conq'ror's car,

" And SHELburne's *Heffans* fhur'd the  
spoils of war

" When TOMMY TOWNSHEND in our rank  
look'd big,

" And I myfelf appear'd—a flunning *Wbig.*"  
Irreverend once, unaw'd by regal pow'r,  
When spleen had turn'd my milky temper  
four,

I dar'd to treat with loofe unhallow'd mirth,  
The facred day which gave our Sov'reign  
birth;

Bleft day!—which never for a fong fhall lack  
While *Maullin Mufic* love the tafte of *fack*;  
Whofe praife fhall live in many a Laureat lay,  
In fpite of all ill-manner'd profe may fay.

More loyal grown, more loyal ftains we fmg,  
" *There is a play to-night before the King,*"

Where he who late affum'd thefe naucy airs,  
Is proud to light him up and down the ftairs,  
O happy change!—as funers cleans'd in  
Heav'n,

Repentant patrons are at Court forgiv'n;  
Who fee their folly, and no more withftand,

Reveal'd by HAWKESBURY, the King's com-  
mand—

Regen'rate now, who, tho' in error born,  
Hail him their Leader, who was once his  
fcorn;

Far happier fure, fince fitting by his fide,  
They t'uft their conduct to fo fure a guide;

Still happier could they, but to veil their  
fhame,

Conceal—that JENKINSON was once his name.  
One ferious grievance let me now reveal—

I find thefe buildings coft a dev'lish deal;  
And hence have late conceiv'd a thiev'd de-  
vice

T' enjoy my paffime and elude the price.—  
A corps complete, of twice three hundred  
men,

All well-grown *carpenters* of five foot ten,  
At my command, fix days fhall work their  
fill,

And reft the feventh—to attend the drill.—  
To this, fo vaft their confidence in PITT,

The foftan'd Commons will, I truft, fubmit;—  
So fhall thefe Dupes their dup'd constituents

10b,  
And *Western wife-acres* promote the job!

Now farewell all;—for eyes and ears at leaft,  
This night your Manager provides a feaft—

But mark me well, *Economy's* the plan;  
The frugal feaft muft end as it began;—

And fo, good friends, good night!—we all  
fup—where we can!—

The first performance of the *Jenalous Wife*, was on the 5th inst.—The characters were distributed as follows :

Mr. Oakley,	Lord Derby.
Lord Trunkot,	Lord H. Fitzgerald.
Charles,	Mr. Fitzgerald.
Sir H. Beagle,	Mr. Goodenough.
Major Oakley,	Col. Fury.
Ruffet,	Capt. Merry.
Capt O'Cutter,	Major Arabin.

Mrs. Oakley,	The Hon. Mrs. Hobart.
Harriet,	Mifs Hamilton.

This comedy was got up at the desire of Mrs. Hobart, who drew the character of Mrs. Oakley in a style of superior life, and with a nice discrimination.

After the conclusion of the play, Mrs. Hobart spoke the following

EPILOGUE,  
Written by MILES PETER ANDREWS,  
Esq.

GREAT things, they say, may be compar'd with small; [VAST TALK!

This little stage with WESTMINSTER'S Where high-horn culprits, if they've acted ill, Must dread that Judgment, which they honour still, [blame,

Where, if the part perform'd stands free from Impartial Justice will secure their fame.

And many a peer may think, when station'd there,

His time must pass as pleasantly elsewhere. Our smile allow'd, nor frown'd upon,

We'll strive to carry the allusion on :— The *Culprit I*, here take my humble stand,

Tried, by the gallant Nobles of the land ;

Dukes, Lords, and Commons, charm the wond'ring sight,

With Peeresses, not *here in their own right* ;

Still as the flow'r-wreath'd Belles adorn our rows,

Some trifling change distinguishes our beauz ;

Our Lords sit here *unrob'd*, but *fix'd* and *root'd*,

And our *good Commons*, powder'd and unhooped.

The Court-Room's neat, nor decorated ill ;

Our *Board of Works* have here display'd their *skill* ;

And while our Benches boast such sense and Sure, the GREAT CHAMBERLAIN hath done his duty. [Say,

“ Like you, our Manager's arrangements ? ”

“ Did they speak well ? has this been a good day ? ”

“ Did you prefer the *Opening*, or the *Cloze* ? ”

“ Were you attentive all, or did you doze ? ”

“ Can you *not* relish the plain words we bring,

“ No RAM JAM ROW, nor GORA BOBA SING ! ”

But to myself—whilst awful round you sit,

Judges of taste, and arbiters of wit ;

If in Life's borrow'd scenes, with thankless art,

And weak essay, I've poorly play'd my part,

Think, human effort, how so'er applied,

Wants the kind bias, and the favouring side ;

But shou'd some little talent grace our toil,

Provoke applause, and raise the genuine smile,

Then if my sportive talk, and mimic pow'r,

Have help'd to while away the lessening hour,

Spare the poor Culprit—he not hard upon her,

But rise and say—“ NOT GUILTY, on my Honour ! ”

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

### FORMAL DECLARATION OF WAR.

VIENNA.

An exact Copy of the Declaration of War against the Porte, as delivered at Vienna to the Foreign Ambassadors.

ALL Europe have been witnesses to the good faith with which the Court of his Imperial Majesty has for many years cultivated peace with the Ottoman empire ; the sincere dispositions it has manifested on every occasion to preserve their good neighbourhood ; its disinterested and indefatigable endeavours to avoid any interruption of their mutual harmony, and its readiness to lend every office of mediation, to prevent any rupture between the Porte and the neighbouring Courts.

These pacific intentions were lately displayed in the differences which arose between the Porte and the Empress of all the Russias, when the Emperor, uniting his endeavours with those of his ally the King of France, omitted nothing which was likely to effect an amicable adjustment of their

disputes. And whereas the grievances and demands of the Court of Russia did not exceed a requisition for the just execution of the existing treaty between them and the Porte ; and whereas the former Court shewed the most favourable disposition to accommodate the differences, his Imperial Majesty was not without hopes that his endeavours, joined to those of the Court of Versailles, would succeed in preventing a rupture, and the calamitous consequences that must inevitably attend it.

But the Porte soon shewed the inefficacy of this attempt in the united Courts, and shutting their eyes against their salutary advice, and pressing exhortations, had the injustice to refuse the Russian Envoy the necessary delay for a courier to return with fresh instructions from Petersburg, and required him to sign a formal deed, revoking, and declaring void, the Treaty of Commerce concluded between the Porte and Russia, as well as every stipulation respecting the Crimea,

mea. And in consequence of his refusal to accede to a proposition, which, independent of its impropriety, exceeded the powers of an Envoy, the Porte did not hesitate to confine this Minister, contrary to the most sacred laws of nations, in the prison of the Seven Towers, and declare War against Russia ... same time.

By so violent a proceeding, things were brought to the most critical extremity; yet the Emperor did not lose hopes, that hostilities might still be prevented. He flattered himself that the Porte, yielding to the representations of all the foreign Ambassadors residing at Constantinople, would be persuaded to release the Envoy, and give her Imperial Majesty a satisfaction proportionate to the violation of the laws of nations, offered to the person of her Minister, and thus a possibility occur of renewing conciliatory negotiations.

But all these hopes were entirely destroyed by the Porte commencing open hostilities against all remonstrances, and obliging Russia to have recourse to arms in her defence.

The Porte were not unacquainted with the strict bands of amity and alliance, which unite the Courts of Vienna and Peterburgh. Of this occurrence they were informed as well by verbal insinuations, as by a Memo-

rial presented towards the close of the year 1783. This was accompanied with an energetic representation of the nature of this alliance, and the danger of provoking it.

The Ottoman Court have therefore themselves only to blame, if the Emperor, after so many years employed in the preservation of peace, and in his endeavours to live with them on the best terms; and after having seized upon every opportunity of amicable intervention, finds himself at length obliged by their conduct, to comply with his engagements with the Empress, and take a part in the war which she finds herself forcibly drawn into.

The Emperor by these facts and circumstances conceives himself authorized to rely, with the utmost confidence, on the approbation of all the Courts of Europe, and flatters himself that they will unite their wishes for the success of his arms against the common enemy of Christianity.

At Vienna, 10th of February, 1788.

This Declaration was accompanied by a note from the Prince of Kauniz Reiberg, Chancellor of State, repeating the same meaning as the Declaration, and adding, that these sentiments were announced at Constantinople by the Imperial Internuncio.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FEBRUARY 5.

THE number of letters nightly dispatched by the mails from London, are calculated as follows:

Monday, 18,000 to 20,000. Tuesday, 16,000 to 18,000. Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, about 15,000. Saturday, 22,000 to 25,000. Sunday, no mail to or from London. The postages of Bristol are daily about 16l — Bath (in season) 14l. to 16l. — Ditto (in summer) 8l. — Salisbury, 5l.

A genteel well-dressed man came to an inn in Salisbury on Wednesday noon, sent a letter to the post-office, and ordering a chaise, proceeded in it to an inn one stage on the Western road; there supped, went to bed, and desired to be called at seven o'clock next morning. When the maid-servant went to call him, she found him in bed, with a discharged pistol in his hand, having shot himself through the head. The unhappy suicide since appears to have been one of the late bidders for the post-horse tax; and that inability to perform his engagement occasioned his committing this rash action.—He had upwards of 9l. in his pockets.

8. The late trial between Benjamin Harrison, Esq. Treasurer of Guy's hospital, and the Commissioners of the Land-Tax, decided in favour of the former, decides also in

similar instances—"That buildings now " in suite of hospitals, or hereafter raised on " ground subsequently added to the limits of " them are *Not subject to the Land-Tax.*"

10. The spirit of party is not yet extinguished in the republic of Holland. At Amsterdam they publicly exhibit the picture of an ex-burgomaster, de Hoofd, pending with a blue and white ribbon. At Alkmaar, black cockades are worn in spite of the orders of the States of Holland. At Utrecht every night labels are stuck up in the streets against the Stadtholder, ornamented with the *Fleur de Lys*. And even at the Hague they dare to insult, in the open streets, those who adhere to the ancient constitution.

The Dutch patriots who had retired to Orleans, have obtained leave of the French King to buy a spot of ground, with permission to build on, and carry on their trades.

M. de Ryffel, late general in the service of their High Mightinesses, but who in consequence of disobedience was obliged to quit the country, and retire to France, has obtained of his Most Christian Majesty the command of a foreign regiment of infantry, lately raised at Bethune, and his Most Christian Majesty has also conferred on him the order of St. Louis, and the rank of field-marshal.

12. By the national accounts that have been laid

laid before the Irish Parliament, it appears, that the debt of the nation at Lady-day last amounted to 2,179,235l. 1s. 2d½.

The horse in Dublin was broke; and what is singular all the men left their horses, and refused to enlist.

The Court of Directors of the East India Company have agreed to permit Sir John Macpherson to return to his rank as second in the Supreme Council of Bengal; and to be allowed the sum of 50,000 Rupees on his arrival at Calcutta.

The society for the Abolition of the Slave Trade, have the following device for their seal—A Negroe naked, bound in fetters, and kneeling in a supplicating posture—the motto, *Am I not a man, and a brother!*

The stock purchased by Government, towards reducing the national debt, amounts to 2,119,650l. for which 1,456,900l. has been paid.

Such is the enormous increase of London, that a collection of taxes from Marybone parish, which some years ago amounted to 900l. now reaches 29,000l.

75. In the Privy Council, Doctors Commons, the cause between Nathaniel Goodridge and Mr. Slack, and others, respecting the long contested will of the late Mr. Sawtoll, underwent a further hearing and final determination.—Doctor Calvert, the Judge, summed up the whole of the voluminous evidence with wonderful accuracy, accompanying every material circumstance with many judicious remarks; after which he pronounced his decree, by which he declared the will framed in favour of the Goodridges, to be a fraud and imposition upon the deceased, and consequently a nullity, and that the will in favour of Mr. Slack, although destroyed before the testator died, was the last and true will of Mr. Sawtoll. In consequence of this decree, the next of kin are totally excluded.

18. The books and prints which belonged to the late Joseph Gulstan, Esq. of Dufferin-street, were sold by auction on Friday. Among the former were four volumes of extracts from old newspapers, which sold for fifteen pounds; among the latter 27 volumes of caricatures and other prints, which sold for 400 guineas.

21. The following murder was committed by a common prostitute at the Red Lion, in Nightingale-lane, East Smithfield.—A young man, who had been eleven months at sea, coming into the house where the offender was dancing, and after remaining some time without taking the least notice of her, it seems, she took umbrage at it, as there had been a previous intimacy between them, and went and fetched a large knife, which

she concealed under her apron, till she cut him so deeply across the belly, that he fell without uttering a word. Two of the faculty in the neighbourhood were called in, who gave no hopes of his recovery. The woman attempted to escape, but on being prevented, insisted upon having a coach to the magistrate's with the most hurried negotiations. She was committed to Newgate. The young fellow bore a good character with his captain, and had been on shore but a few hours.

27. Saturday evening a dreadful fire broke out at the oil and flour mills, near Tottenham High Cross, which unfortunately consumed the same. The damage is estimated at 27,000l.

Came on a cause, which comprehends circumstances very interesting to the public. The plaintiff was a dealer in h. y, who, by the order of Mr. Andrews' coachman, a man of the name of Crawford, had brought in various loads of hay and straw, which was consumed by Mr. Andrews' horses. This dealer, however, had never seen Mr. Andrews, and trusted him by the order of his coachman alone, because, as he stated, "it was the custom of the trade so to do." It appeared, however, that Mr. Andrews had always given his coachman ready money to buy hay in the Haymarket, which this fellow had put in his own pocket, and then brought to his master forged receipts. Mr. Andrews therefore knew nothing of the debt going on against him. On this dealer coming in with his bill, the coachman, before his master, denied any knowledge of him, and then absconded. On this ground, the plaintiff brought his action, "that having trusted Mr. Andrews, on the order of his servant, and the horses of Mr. Andrews having eaten his hay, he had a right to be paid his bill." Mr. Bearcroft was counsel for the plaintiff. The Hon Mr. Erskine for the defendant.

The rule of law laid down by Mr. Erskine was that which was adopted by the judge: That unless a general authority could be proved to be given by a master to a servant, to order things in his name, that master was not liable to pay for them. That such authority was implied if he once paid a bill which had been so incurred; but that it would be the most fatal of all precedents, could a general indistinct authority be so implied, merely because the servant chose to order goods without the master even knowing the tradesman.—Nor was even the consumption of the article any ground for the right of payment; for Judge Grove, before whom the cause came, very judiciously remarked, that if a gentleman dealt with A. for certain goods, which the servant might

sell, and order again from R. C. D. and so on, and whose goods he might likewise dispose of, except certain small parcels which the master might consume, he would thus become liable to pay for things a hundred times over.

A special jury was summoned upon this occasion, who without hearing any evidence on the part of Mr Andrews, and without going out of court, brought in their verdict in his favour.

25 Mr Keon was executed a few days ago at Dub'm, for the murder of Mr. Reynolds, whom he unfairly killed in a duel — The following are the particulars:

Mr Robert Keon was employed as an attorney in a suit to which Mr. Reynolds was a party. Mr. Reynolds was a justice of the peace for the county of Leitrim, and a gentleman of independent fortune, much respected for social qualities. — Mr Reynolds, in a letter to a near relation, a lady, mentioned Mr Keon, and commended him to Blackknock the attorney who had been associated with Mr Fitzgerald. The lady incutiously showed this letter, and the contents were reported to Mr Keon. In a short time after Mr Keon and Mr. Reynolds met at the offices of Carrick on Shannon, where in the presence of a number of persons Mr. Keon struck Mr. Reynolds. Mr. Reynolds, on advising with his friends, resolved upon calling Mr Keon to the field, and a challenge was delivered by his friend Mr. Plunket. However, a meeting having taken place between the friends of both parties on the evening of the day previous to the appointment for fighting, it was agreed that private apologies for the abusive letter and the blow should be exchanged, and that, to save appearance, the principals should meet the next morning, attended by their seconds, and discharge a brace of pistols loaded with powder. They met accordingly the next morning, Mr Reynolds attended by his friend Plunket and a servant, Mr Keon by his two brothers; and as Mr. Reynolds was in the act of taking off his hat to salute Mr Keon, and was walking up to him, Keon fired a pistol he held in his hand, and shot him dead, threatening to serve Mr. Plunket in the same manner. The three Keons having quitted the field, Mr. Plunket raised the county, and Robert was taken; but the other two have never since been heard of, though bills of indictment have been found against both, and a considerable reward has been offered for apprehending them.

Mr Keon had his trial put off at three several sittings, but at last was brought to Dublin by a *habeas corpus*, and having failed in an attempt to put his trial off again, was

tried by a jury of Leitrim, who found him guilty of murder.

#### MARCH 8.

General Carpenter, who has been some time afflicted with a fever, which left strong impressions on his brain, left his house this morning so early as five o'clock, and at five o'clock in the evening his body was found in the Serpentine river in Hyde park. — Gen. Carpenter was Colonel of the 4th regiment of Dragoons, and Clerk Marshal, and First Equestry to the King; and enjoyed, in a political degree, the favour and confidence of his Sovereign.

10 Last night, after the tragedy of *Macbeth*, at Dury-lane, Mr. Smith spoke an Epilogue on his intention to take leave of the Stage at the conclusion of the season. In this Address, Mr. Smith told his friends, that finding himself grow old, he thought it time to resign the *Springly CHARLES* to abler hands and younger heads than his. After this, the Epilogue thus went on:

Full thirty-five campaigns, I've urg'd my way,

Under the ablest Generals of the day;

Full oft have stood by *Barrys*, *Garick's* file —

With them have conquer'd, and with them have died

I now, no more o'er *Macbeth's* crimes shall lower —

Nor murder my two nephews in the Tower —

Here, I no more shall rage, "A horse, a horse!"

But mount "White Serry" for the *B -*  
*COY COURSE!* —

No more my hands with tyrant's gore shall stain,

But drag the *felon Fox* from *forth* his den!

Then take the circuit of my little fields,  
And taste the comforts that contentment yields.

And as those little comforts I review,

Reflect with gratitude they came from you! —

13 Thursday a cause was determined before the Lord Chancellor, at Lincoln's-inn-hall, of the utmost importance to the trading part of this kingdom. The assignees of a bankrupt, and the representatives of one deceased, having received several large sums of money, and not paid it in to the banker appointed, but applied it to their own private use and concern, the creditors preferred a petition to oblige them to pay interest for the said sums, which the Chancellor ordered; and further determined, that if it could be made appear that they had made 8 per cent of it they should pay it.

## P R E F E R M E N T S.

**C**HICHESTER Fortescue, esq; made Ulster King of Arms and Principal Herald of all Ireland.

Sir Robert Taylor appointed Surveyor of Greenwich Hospital, vacant by the death of Mr. Stuart.

The Rev. Henry Ford, M. A. of Christ-Church, in the University of Oxford, and Lord Almoner's Professor of Arabic, admitted Principal of Magdalen Hall, on the resignation of Dr. Lamb.

The Rev. Dr. Wm. Morgan, to be one of the Regents or Professors of Philosophy in Marischal College, Aberdeen.

Charles Gordon, esq; Writer to the Sig-

net, to be one of the Six Ordinary Clerks of Session in Scotland.

Robert Hodgson Cay, esq; to be one of the four Commissioners of Edinburgh.

Henry Pye Riche, esq; to be his Majesty's Consul at Amsterdam.

Edward Stanley, esq; to be Consul at Trieste and Fiume.

George Rose, esq. of Cuffnells, to be Verdurer of the New Forest, in the room of Sir Philip Jennings Clerke, deceased.

William Stiles and William Roe, esqrs; to be Commissioners of his Majesty's Customs, in the room of Henry Pelham and John Pownall, esqrs.

## M A R R I A G E S.

**C**APT. Clavering, a member of the Bicefter hunt, to lady Augusta Campbell, daughter of his Grace the Duke of Argyll.

— Dawkins, esq. to the daughter of Sir H. Clinton, K. B.

Claude Alexander, esq. of Hackney, to Miss E. Maxwell, daughter of Sir W. Maxwell, bart.

Richard Croft, jun. esq. of Pall-mall, to Miss Dayrolles, of Great George-street.

At New Carlisle, in Canada, Mr. George Longmore, surgeon to the forces there, to Miss C. L. Cox, daughter of Lieutenant-Governor Cox.

Mr. Thomas Edwards, merchant, of Bristol, to Miss Jane Wathen, daughter of Thomas Wathen esq. of Picked Elm.

Alex. Davison, esq; of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Gosling, daughter of Robert Gosling, esq. banker.

At Leeds, — Grey, esq; of the 28th Regiment of Foot, to Miss Banks, daughter of the late Mr. James Banks of that town.

Matthew Andrew, esq; Lieutenant in the Royal Cheshire Militia, to Miss Royle of Wallgrave, near Leek, Staffordshire.

The Rev. George Barrington, son of the late General Barrington, and nephew to Lord Barrington, to Miss Elizabeth Adair, daughter of Robert Adair, esq; of Stratford-Place, and niece to the late Lord Keppel.

Lord Aylesbury to Lady Anne Rawdon, Charles Cotton, esq. eldest son of Sir H. Cotton, bart. a captain in the navy, to Miss Rowley, daughter of Sir Joshua Rowley, bart. admiral of the white.

Curtis Brett, esq. of Stafford-gate, to Miss Maria Johnson, youngest daughter of George Johnson, esq. of James-street.

Martin Morrison, esq. of the Royal Hospital, Greenwich, to Miss Beall, of Lewisham, youngest daughter to Edward Beall, esq.

George Bailey, esq. of Symond's Inn, to Mrs. Hawes, a widow lady of Sussex.

Mr. S. Francis, banker, of Cambridge, to Miss Canham, of Beaumont-hall, Essex.

At Higham Ferrers, Mr. Mark Noble, aged 60, to Mrs. Brooks, aged 71.

Charles Chadwick, esq. of Mavefyn-Ridware, in Staffordshire, (only son of Colonel Chadwick) to Miss Frances Green, only daughter of Richard Green, esq. and niece to the late Sir Henry Cavendish.

Christopher Baynes, esq. son of William Baynes, esq. of Harefield-place, to Miss Gregory, of the Isle of Wight.

Lord Glasgow, to Lady E. Hay, third daughter of the Countess of Errol.

The Rev. Mr. Griffith, of Brompton-hall, to Miss Harriet Halliday, second daughter of S. Halliday, esq. of Westcomb Park, Kent.

The Rev. Mr. Baker, of Worcester College, Oxford, to Miss Elizabeth Munday, daughter of Mr. Tho. Munday, upholder.

Sir John Sinclair, bart. to the Hon. Miss Macdonald.

The Rev. Mr. Gellibrand, of Ringwood, to Miss Sophia Louisa Hinde, of Hampstead.

The Rev. Mr. Diemer, to Miss Goll, daughter of Mr. John Goll, silversmith, New-street, Covent Garden.

At Totness, the Rev. John Tremlett, of Gloucester, to Miss Paget, of the same city.

Richard Grosvenor, esq. member for East Looe, in Cornwall, to Miss Drax, the only daughter of Edward Drax, esq. of Melcomb Regis, Dorset.

The Rev. Philip Wroughton, to Miss Mu'grave, niece to Bartholomew Tipping, esq. of Woolley-park, Berks.

The Rev. Croxton Johnson, rector of Winslow, in Cheshire, to Miss Peters, only daughter of Ralph Peters, esq. Deputy Recorder of Liverpool.

Samuel

Samuel Shore, jun. esq. of Norton-hall, in Derbyshire, to Miss Harriet Foy, of Castle-hill, Dorset.

Edward Bouverie, esq. to Miss Castle, with a fortune of 70,000l.

Mr. Aickin, of Covent-garden, to Mrs. Lowe, of Gower-street.

John Phillips, esq. of Chulham, Oxfordshire, to Miss Mary Morland, of Ilsey, Berks.

Egerton Crofs, esq. major of the Royal Lancashire militia, of Yearley-hall, to Miss Yates, of Prestolee.

Archibald M'Donald, esq. Lieutenant in

the late 84th regiment, to Miss Eliz. Gilbert, niece to John Rust, esq. of Upper Grosvenor-street.

Richard Sherlock, esq. of Ireland, to Mrs. Martin, widow of Dr. Martin, of Bristol.

John Clare, esq. of Netherbury, Dorset, to Miss Hooper, of Bowden.

John Law Willis, esq. of Edgeware, to Miss Duberley, daughter of James Duberley, esq. of Ensham-hall, in Oxfordshire.

John Compton, esq. of Bisterne, Hants, to Miss Catherine Richards, of Longbred, Dorset.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

FEBRUARY 16.

**JOHN** Taver, esq. Governor of Portland Castle.

17. The Rev. Samuel Chambers, rector of Higham and Croft, in Leicestershire.

18. At Sunfleet, near Spalding, in the 84th year of his age, Mr. Samuel Esdaile, formerly a farmer and grazier.

19. The Rev. Sir Robert Yeamans, bart. rector of Fittleworth and Cold Waltham.

20. George Plomer, esq. in his 27th year.

21. Mr. William Stark, surgeon of the 44th regiment of foot.

Lately at Malpas, in Cheshire, Thomas Roylance, esq.

Lately, the Rev. Philemon Marsh, M. A. rector of St. Martin's, Micklegate, York.

22. At Uxbridge, the Rev. Mr. Lightfoot, F. R. S. and rector of Gotham, in Nottinghamshire.

Samuel Ewer, esq. of Lincoln's Inn Fields. Lately, at Brighthelmstone, Benjamin Righton, esq. late of Hearnden, in Kent.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Kitchen, vicar of Kirby-Whart, near Tadcaster.

23. Edward Dawson, esq. of Long Watton, Leicestershire.

Henry Hesketh, esq. of Chester.

At Hertford, Mr. Slaines, formerly a ho-fier in London.

Lately, Mr. John Mosley, printer, at Gainborough.

26. At Greenwich, Mrs. Standert, widow of Frederick Standert, esq.

At Dublin, the Rev. Dr. Gaß, archdeacon of Glandelough, in Ireland.

Thomas Powfey, esq. late one of the Band of Pensioners.

Lately, at Gilston, Airshire, Andrew Wilson, farmer, born in 1664. He remembered the battle of Airmos.

27. James Augustus Grant, son of Geo. Grant, esq. of Piccadilly.

Joseph Bacon, esq. alderman of Wells.

Mr. G. Clarke, senior alderman of Thetford.

Lately, Captain John Theophilus Corrie, in the Levant trade.

Lately, the Rev. John Southcombe, rector of King's Nyont, in Devonshire.

28. At Sunbury, Thomas Ravenshaw, esq.

29. Mrs. Nichols, wife of Mr. John Nichols, printer.

Mrs. Lowth, widow of Mr. Lowth, formerly of the South-Sea-House.

At Ashburn, Derbyshire, John Taylor, LL.D. chaplain to William, third Duke of Devonshire. In July 1749, he was presented to the living of Bosworth, in Leicestershire, by Sir William Dixie, bart. on the death of his brother, the Rev. Dr. Beaumont Dixie. In July 1746, he became a prebendary of Westminster; and in April 1784, succeeded Dr. Wilson, as minister of St. Margaret's, Westminster. In 1787, he published a Letter to the late Dr. Johnson, on the subject of a Future State. He was a Justice of Peace both in Derbyshire and Leicestershire.

MARCH 1.

Mr. William Turner, Duke-street, Portland-place.

Lately, in Catherine-street, Great Tower Hill, Mr. John Webb, many years a corn-factor.

2. Mr. John Greenfield, linen-draper in Newgate-street.

The Hon. Betty Maria Tyler, wife of Henry Tyler, Esq. eldest daughter of the late Lord Teynham, and sister to the present.

3. At Windsor Castle, Mr. Edward Webb, organist of St. George's Chapel.

At Newton-Ayr, Capt. Robert Hathorn, of the Royal Navy, in the 71st year of his age.

4. Lieutenant-General James Robertson, Colonel of the 16th regiment of foot, and late Governor of New-York.

Gilbert Ross, sen. merchant, in Billiter-lane.

Mr.



- Mr. John Morgan, corn-dealer. Lately, Lord Rosehill, eldest son to the Earl of Northfolk.
5. The Rt. Hon. Lady Viscountess Townsend, aged about 85 years. Lady Harry Beauclerk. Colonel Grey Johnson, Superintendent of Indian affairs. Mrs. Mary King, Housekeeper to the Prince of Wales. Admiral John Knight, aged 77 years. Robert Stanforth, Esq. of Noiton, in Suffolk.
6. Thomas Skeete, Esq. late of the island of Barbadoes. Lately, the Rev. William Jennings, Chaplain at Chelsea Hospital, and Prebendary of Worcester. Lately, the Rev. Mr. Hancock, rector of Bronsfall, in Staffordshire.
7. John Pippin, esq. in Queen-street, Moorfields. Henrietta Long, aged 121 years, at Herton. She used to sell grey peals about the streets of the city 70 years ago. Mr. Alexander Pingle, boatswain of the Concord. Mr. Edmund Hardy, of Russel-court, Covent Garden. William Nourse, esq. a Justice of Peace for the county of Hereford. Mrs. Judith Wainwright, at Upper Hornumton, aged 84. Lately, Mr. Thomas Chaplin, of the Secretary of State's office. Lately, at Coombe, near Shaftesbury, the Rev. James Lewis, B. D. of Magdalen College, Oxford.
10. Edward Pollard Stevens, esq. captain of his Majesty's marine forces. Mr. Cromer, of Waiworth, aged 104 years. The Rev. Mr. Greenhill, rector of East Clandon and East Horsley. Miss Moore, daughter to the Archbishop of Canterbury, aged 15 years.
11. Edward Burnaby Greene, Esq. translator of Pindar, Apollonius Rhodius, Anacreon, Sappho, and author of several poems. Mrs. Baillie, wife of William Baillie, Esq. of Chapel-street, Portland Chapel. Mr. William Brander, gun-maker, in the Dismonts, aged 58 years. Matthew Brickdale, jun. esq.
12. Lately, Mr. Joseph Cator, at Coventry, aged 84. 13. The Rev. Edward Baaken, Vicar of Bugthorpe, Curate of Whiggin, and Rector of All Saints, York.
- Mr. William Handley, senior alderman of Newark. Thomas Cumings, Esq. banker in Edinburgh.
14. Mr. Joseph Grimaldi, aged 72, many years Ballet-master at Drury-lane Theatre. Mrs. Middleton, wife of Richard Middleton, Esq. of Chirk Castle. James Dexter, Esq. Marshal of the Four Courts, Dublin.
15. William-Henry Chauncey, Esq. at Edgoot, near Banbury. Miss Hamilton, daughter of the Hon. and Rev. George Hamilton, and niece to Lord Abetcom. Mrs. Gaudry, wife of Mr. Gaudry, Comedian.
16. Thomas Maltby, Esq. of Likenhamgrove. The Rev. William Latham, rector of Cockfield, in Suffolk, and Newton by Galby, in Lincolnshire. Mr. Shaw, banker, at Dovenity. At Hempsford, Hertfordshire, Mrs. Anne Clare, aged 114 years, relict of Col. Clare, who was killed at Blenheim. Mr. John Bradley, Surgeon, at Liverpool.
17. Mr. Hallett of Stoke-Newington. The Rev. Dr. Smyth, rector of St. Gil's, Prebendary of Norwich, and Curate of Hammettsmith. The Rev. William Hewitt, rector of Bactonhorpe and Bodlam, in Norfolk.
18. At Altwick, Dr. Henry Richardson, the oldest Licentiate of the London College. Mr. George Burchell, Manchester.
19. Mrs. Richardson, wife of Mr. Richardson, of the East-India House. Mr. John Kemp, of Stoke-Newington.
20. The Rev. Lawrence Maydwell, upwards of 36 years rector of Market-Deeping, in Lancashire.
21. Lady Arnytage, relict of Sir George Arnytage, bart. At Holt-Castle, aged near 100 years, the Countess Dowager of Coventry.
22. Mr. Matthew Atkinson, linen-drapeer, Chelmsford.
23. Thomas Edwards Freeman, jun. Esq. Member for Steyning in Sussex.
25. Mrs. Dorrien, relict of the late Lieut. Dorrien, esq. Mrs. Jackson, wife of Mr. W. Jackson, Surgeon, Lower-street, Ilington. At Warford, Mrs. Clutterbuck, wife of Thomas Clutterbuck, jun. esq. George Clarke, esq. at his house in Portman-square.



# European Magazine,

A N D

## LONDON REVIEW;

CONTAINING THE  
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,  
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE;

By the PHOENIXOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON;

For APRIL, 1788.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of Dr. SHIPLEY, BISHOP of ST. ASAPH. 2. A VIEW of a MOSQUE at MOUNHEER 3. VIEW of MRS. NYSBITT's HOUSE in NEWWOOD.]

CONTAINING

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L O N D O N :

Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;  
And J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

The Editor of the "Times" has been invited to a paper publication at the same time he is invited to do so, may be advised we shall not insert any thing further from him.

G. C. on recollection, will see no reason for his anger. The pressure of temporary matters prevented our fulfilling our promise to him. His poems, with many others, was necessarily postponed. The length of the Tale is our only objection to it. We hope for his further correspondence.

Riv. Waller in our next.

R.—*Audi pariem alteram—Rustici—Agri—Roda* & *Random—Lines to the Musical Knight*, are received.

The anecdote of *Donna Thornton* has been so often published, that it affords no novelty. The vulgarity of *Wilmson's* verses is a sufficient objection to them.

ERRATUM, p. 248, for *when I was* in the commission of the peace, read, *myself was then* in the commission of the peace.

The Reader will also please to alter the folios in Signature U from 146 to 152 to 156—160.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from April 14, to April 19, 1748

	Wheat				Rye				Barl				Oats				Beans				COUNTIES up the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.					Wheat	Rye	Barl	Oats	Beans		
London	5	9	3	3	2	7	2	1	2	9											Essex	5	5	0	7	5	2	1	1	1	1
COUNTIES INLAND																															
Middlesex	5	10	0	0	2	8	2	6	3	6											Suffolk	5	5	3	0	2	4	2	0	2	0
Surrey	6	10	0	0	2	8	2	4	3	1											Northolk	5	5	3	0	2	2	0	0	0	0
Hertford	5	14	0	0	2	9	2	2	3	5											Lincoln	5	6	3	0	2	6	1	0	2	1
Bedford	5	7	3	0	2	5	1	1	2	1											York	5	10	3	6	2	9	2	0	3	0
Cambridge	5	5	2	1	2	4	1	9	2	4											Durham	5	9	0	0	2	1	2	1	4	2
Huntingdon	5	5	0	0	2	4	1	9	2	6											Northumberland	5	3	3	5	2	6	1	1	4	2
Northampton	5	7	3	0	2	6	1	1	0	2											Cumberland	6	2	3	1	0	2	1	1	2	4
Rutland	5	6	3	0	2	8	1	9	2	9											Westmorland	6	5	0	3	2	2	3	0	0	7
Leicester	5	9	3	6	2	9	1	1	3	1											Leicestershire	6	3	0	3	1	2	4	3	7	0
Nottingham	5	11	3	6	2	1	0	2	3	0											Ceshire	6	3	1	0	3	4	2	5	0	0
Derby	6	5	0	0	0	0	3	4	6												Magnmouth	6	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0
Stafford	5	10	4	5	3	2	4	4	9												Somerset	5	10	3	0	7	1	1	3	3	0
Salop	5	11	3	1	1	3	2	1	4	7											Devon	5	10	0	0	2	9	1	3	0	0
Hereford	5	4	0	0	3	2	1	1	3	7											Cornwall	6	1	0	0	3	3	1	7	0	0
Worcester	5	11	0	0	3	1	2	1	2	1											Dorset	6	1	0	0	2	7	1	1	3	0
Warwick	5	5	0	0	6	1	1	1	3	4											Hants	5	7	0	0	2	6	2	0	3	2
Gloucester	5	6	0	0	2	8	1	9	3	0											Suffex	5	9	0	0	2	4	2	1	4	1
Wilts	5	7	0	0	2	7	2	0	3	8											Kent	5	9	0	0	2	9	2	1	2	9
Herts	5	10	0	0	2	3	2	2	1												WALTERS, April 17, to April 12, 1730										
Oxford	5	6	0	0	2	9	2	3	0												North Wales	5	9	4	4	3	1	1	1	4	2
Bucks	5	9	0	0	2	7	2	0	2	1											South Wales	5	6	3	6	1	1	0	1	6	3

STATE of the BAROMETR and THERMOMETR. MARCH.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM	WIND	S.
30-29-95	53	SSW	
31-29-65	51	SSW	
A P R I L.			
1-29-67	54	NW	
2-29-70	52	W	
3-29-61	52	W	
4-29-70	37	N	
5-29-98	37	N	
6-30-22	46	NW	
7-30-26	49	W	
8-30-41	55	W	
9-30-56	54	NW	
10-30-40	54	E	
11-30-17	55	L	
12-29-99	52	S	
13-30-28	50	W	
14-30-04	50	W	
15-30-03	45	NNW	
16-30-12	50	NW	
17-30-10	50	W	
18-30-06	57	W	
19-30-25	54	SW	

PRICES OF STOCKS,

April 28, 1748	
Bark Stock shut, 1-3 Old S Ann	---
1-2 1/2	New S Ann
N w 4 per Cent 1777	India Stock,
shut 9 1/2	1/2 India Bonds, 848 r.
5 per Cent Ann 1-85,	New Navy and W 1/2
11 3/4 - 8 1/2	Bills
3 per Cent red 4 1/2	Long Ann 22 3/4
3 per Cent Cull 70	3 yrs Ann 17/8, 13
1 half 1 1/2	7 10ths a 3 8ths.
3 per Cent 1-6,	Exchange Bills,
3 p Cent 1-51	Lottery Tick
3 per C. Ind Av	India ditto, 71 4s.
South Sea Stock,	Price 3 1/2ths disc.





**DR. JONATHAN SHIPLEY,**

**Bishop of S<sup>t</sup>. Asaph.**

*Reading sculp<sup>t</sup>*

T H E  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
 A N D  
**L O N D O N R E V I E W,**  
 For A P R I L, 1788.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of Dr. JONATHAN SHIPLEY, Bishop of St. Asaph.

[ With a PORTRAIT of HIM. ]

OF the Prelate whose Portrait graces the present Magazine, it has been said, that he possesses learning without pedantry, patriotism without faction, and politeness without affectation. Should this eulogium to some appear overcharged, it ought to be recollected, that the virulence of party, even when it had attained its greatest height, paid a particular respect to the character of his Lordship. When, at the same time, it is remembered, that his talents were acknowledged on all sides, and whilst one party triumphed in his assistance, the other wished for his support, it can be no flattery in a Literary Journal to repeat the public opinion, which certainly ascribes to him the qualities we have above enumerated.

Dr. JONATHAN SHIPLEY was born, as we conjecture, about the year 1714. His education was liberal, and at a proper age we find him at Christ Church, Oxford, where, whilst he was Bachelor of Arts, he exhibited a talent for poetry, which with cultivation might have arisen to excellency. On the death of Queen Caroline, he wrote some verses in the Oxford Collection, and it is but small praise to say, they are the best produced on that occasion\*. On the 24th of April 1738, he took the degree of Master of Arts, and in that year wrote the following lines on the death of a friend who died on his travels —

I MORTAL, dear partner of my soul,  
 Accept what now passion incites  
 To grace thy fate. Sad memory,  
 And grateful love, and impotent regret,

Shall wake to paint thy gentle mind,  
 Thy wise good-nature, friendships delicate  
 In select converse, native mirth,  
 And sprightly fancy; sweeter artifice  
 Of social pleasure, nor forgot  
 The noble thirst of knowledge and fair fame  
 That led thee far thro' foreign climes  
 Inquisitive but chief the pleasant banks  
 Of Tiber, ever-honour'd stream,  
 Detain'd thee visiting the last remains  
 Of ancient art—fair forms exact  
 In sculpture, columns, and the mould'ring  
 bulk  
 Of theatres. In deep thought i'pt  
 Of old renown, thy mind survey'd the scenes  
 Delighted, where the first of men  
 Once dwelt—familiar Scipio, virtuous  
 chief,  
 Stern Cato, and the patriot mind  
 Of faithful Brutus, best philosopher.  
 Will did the generous search employ  
 Thy blooming years by virtue crown'd,  
 tho' death  
 Unseen oppress'd thee, far from home,  
 A helpless stranger. No familiar voice,  
 No pitying eye cheer'd thy last pangs.  
 O worthy longest days! for thee shall flow  
 The pious, solitary tear,  
 And thoughtful friendship sadden o'er  
 thine urn.

He soon afterwards entered into holy order, and obtained a living. On May 27, 1747, he was installed a Prebendary in the Cathedral Church of Winchester, and in March 1745 was appointed Chaplain to the Duke of Cumberland, to attend him abroad.

\* These verses are printed also in The Union, and in Nichols's Collection of Poems.

On October 14, 1748, he took the degree of Doctor of Divinity, and on January 28, 1749, became Canon of Christ Church in Oxford. In the year 1760 he was advanced to the Deanery of Winchester, and at the same time was permitted by dispensation to retain the livings of Silchester and Chilbolton. His last preferment took place in the year 1769, when he was promoted to the Bishopric of St. Asaph, in which See he has ever since remained.

When it is recorded, that Dr. Shipley gave an early and decided opinion against the coercive measures to be adopted towards America, his receiving no further advancement will create but little surprize.—In the year 1774 he published "A Speech intended to have been spoken on the Bill for altering the Charters of the Colony of Massachusetts Bay," 8vo., a performance which Mr. Mannering, in the Introduction to his Sermons, page 28, 8vo. speaks of in the following terms.—"If it were allowable for a moment to adopt the poetical creed of the ancients, one would almost imagine, that the thoughts of a truly elegant writer were formed by Apollo, and uttered by the

Graces. It would seem, indeed, that language was at a loss to furnish a garb adapted to their rank and worth, that judgment, fancy, taste, had all combined to adorn them, yet without impairing that divine simplicity for the want of which nothing can compensate." And in a note on this passage he says, "Amongst all the productions, ancient or modern, it would be difficult to find an instance of more consummate elegance than in a printed Speech intended to be spoken in the House of Lords." It is to be lamented, that the benevolent suggestions of the Bishop of St. Asaph in this Speech were at that time unattended to. A different system was adopted, and the event is too well known. During the whole American war his Lordship continued to be an opponent of Government.

Dr. Shipley is the author of two or three Sermons on public occasions, but we are not informed of any other pieces. He is the father of the Dean of St. Asaph (whose profecution lately occasioned so much controversy both in the political and legal world), and of the Lady of Sir William Jones.

### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

#### ORIGINAL LETTER relative to the DISCOVERY of MEXICO, and OTHER MATTERS.

[ NOVEMBER 1775 PUBLISHED. ]

May it please your Lordship,

MY last was by Henry Davis of the 9th of this present month, since when a corriere is arriv'd here from Vienna, having bro't a very good report of Sr Robert Anstruther together with the copies of his propositions concerning the Palatinate wherof the Conde hath said nothing to me as yet but from others I am told that the Emperor hath complain'd that his Majesty's sending of supplies of soldiers to the King of Sweden is the cause he cannot bring that King nor the Princes of Germany to any reason which otherwise he doubt'd not to do.

Some years past the Freres of the Order of St. Francis discovered in America that land which lies Northward of New Spain and Westward of Florida, which is since planted with Colonies of Spaniards and is call'd New Mexico. The Freres have ever since continued their resort to that Country from whence (with the assistance that came from New Spain) the Provincians and another Frere came to give an account to the King of the state of that Country and to demand a supply of Reli-

gious Men and an increase of maintenance. Among other propositions that he hath made he hath propos'd it (as I am told) to the Council of the Indies that for as much as that plantation runs Northwardly and must at length come to the Westward of Virginia it will be necessary for the safety of the plantation and to them to pass to it by the nearest way to root out the English from that Continent. This I am told is resolv'd on in the Council of the Indies but whether the Order be given therein to Don Antonio de Oquenda who went with the last Armada or whether it shall be done by the next that goes or whether they intend to do it by a Fleet set out from the Indies I cannot inform you I would ship but am using diligence to know it.

The Infante Cardinal going into Flanders is freshly reported here, and at the place they would have it believ'd for the Conde himself brok occasion to tell me that his passage is resolv'd on by the way of Italy.

The Queen Mother of France hath written to the King acquainting him that the cause of her escape was her ill usage

in the time of her restraint; and that ob-  
 feivin, by the designs of the Cardinal that  
 she was invited there unto, she doubted if  
 she sho<sup>d</sup> not liv hold thereof she sho<sup>d</sup> be  
 used worse, she protests never to have  
 had it in her thoughts to tie it with any  
 foaine Prince to the prejudice of her  
 Son's the King's Estate and that she ne-  
 ver meant more than to do the part of a  
 mother in reconciling her two sons. This  
 Letter is esteemed here very reasonable  
 and so (as I am told) she is entreated to  
 stay at Mont and there is assigned for her  
 expence 10000 Ducats a month. The  
 Duke of Terra nova is named for Em-  
 bassad<sup>r</sup> to go to her who intending therein  
 to do a service to this Que<sup>n</sup> hath  
 undertaken it at his own charge and is  
 preparing to do it very nobly.

Concerning the business of Italy I see  
 no cause to vary from what I acquainted  
 your Lordship in my last for although  
 the investiture be given by the Emperor  
 to the Duke of Mantua yet by the last

letters that came out of Italy we under-  
 stand that nothing is really done in per-  
 formance of the Treaty on neither side and  
 it is certain that the Duke of Lerma re-  
 mains with his forces in Valtoime so as  
 I believe the next news we shall have  
 concerning that business will be a pro-  
 testation of the Emperor's against the  
 investiture as being conditionall for of  
 th it there is already a whispering.

There is a fleet of towards twenty  
 ships setting out from the Groins for  
 which there is yet no other service known  
 but to transport 2000 soldiers to Dun-  
 keique I shall trouble your Lordship  
 with no more but humbly kiss your  
 Lordship's hand and wait your Lord-  
 ship's most humble servant

ART. HOPTON.

Madrid Aug. 22 1673  
 St. n.

To the Earl Viscount  
 Dorchester.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

The following LETTERS are copied from the ORIGINALS, and are at the ser-  
 vice of your very pleasing and useful MISCELLANY.

I am, Sir, &c. C. D.

(COPY.)

Cambridge Febr. 25<sup>th</sup>.

WORTHY SIR,

I TOLD you I would turn my Papers  
 to see if any thing could be met with  
 concerning Mr. Spenser not extant in  
 this printed life which I have since done  
 to no great purpose.

His age (of which there is some doubt)  
 may be pretty nearly determin'd by his  
 admission in the University. Edmund  
 Spenser Aule Pembr (Quadrantarius)  
 admittus in Matriculam Academicam Martii  
 20 1569 at which time we may suppose  
 a Man of his ripe parts to have been  
 about sixteen years of age. You see by  
 his admission he was only sixteen and con-  
 sequently in no very opulent con-  
 dition from the beginning. Somewhat  
 may be found concerning him in his  
 friend Gibb. Huxey's English pieces not  
 very easy to be met with, unless by a man  
 of your uncommon knowledge in Books.

One thing I remember I told Mr. Stuyve  
 \* when he published Arch B<sup>r</sup> Grim<sup>d</sup>'s  
 Life that our poet bestows the full of  
 that Prelate in his *Shepherd's Calendar*  
 month of July under the name of Al-  
 gund the Bishop's name (Grindal) in-

verted but as Mr. Stuyve did not seem to  
 think it worth his notice, So it is much less  
 worth my Lord's. The Moral, as it al-  
 ways pleases me, so I hope it will not  
 displeas my Lord

—But I am taught by Algrind's Ill,  
 To love the low degree, &c.

This the first editor of Spenser's  
 works did not understand, as appears by  
 his notes. The title ed<sup>r</sup> I have not by  
 me

But tho' I have little to add to his  
 Life yet somewhat there sayd, I can con-  
 trahct upon pretty sure grounds vizt  
 the Competition betwixt Mr. Spenser  
 and Mr. Andrews. Mr. Isaackson of B<sup>r</sup>  
 Andrews's own College, and afterwards  
 his Domestic, has wrote his life and gives  
 an account of his being elected Fellow,  
 the competition lay betwixt him and Mr.  
 Dove (afterw<sup>th</sup> Bishop of Peter) who  
 acquitted himself so well, that tho' there  
 was room for no more I follows then one,  
 to which the College elected Mr. An-  
 drews, yet they chose Dove *Tuquam*  
*Socius* and nothing is sayd of any other  
 Competitor.



THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

Competitor, two only being put upon trial by the College.

This is all that I can think of at present concerning Mr Spenser, not mentioning, were it not to show my readiness to serve my Lord if my powers were answerable to my inclination. Whenever his Lordship has any Commands wherein I am more capable of serving his Lordship I shall be glad of every opportunity of improving myself.

His Lordship's most obedient  
humble servant

THO. BAKER

That you may not think I go purely by conjecture I shew you who was Fellow of Pembroke Hall where Grindall had been Master his these words

Spentius nostri Alarum  
pastoris patria (metastichus  
nominis caelestis) interposita  
causamaret hujus Præfatus (viz Grindall)

To the sweet memory of my countryman England's chief Poet Mr Edmund Spenser

Homer is the captain of Apollo's race,  
Renowned Virgil claims the second place.  
Spenser our glory, as thy golden pen  
Admits the third before all other men.  
Sage Homer, Virgil, Spenser I treat  
Made a poetical triumvirat  
Greece, Rome, and England challenge to  
your merits,

Thave mist the bravest Heliconian spirits  
Only King David's Muse, Jehoshaphat's  
Excels as much as Heaven excels the earth.

Sic ceives the Author, J H,  
Apollois dux Homerus est Caon  
Teness secta dum Virgili merito locum  
Spensere, Calmus est autogen,  
Capessit sortem tertium, nothum decus  
Spensere Lauinger, Miro, Malomides Senex  
Vos fama celebret tres viros Phœbæ sacros.  
Pelagi terri, Roma, dulcis Anglia  
Tres nutricatus optimus vites gregis,  
Solum Dividus Musa, de Cælo facti  
Superato, Cœlum ut superat his terræ plenis  
Sic censuit Autor, J H

Wrote by BISHOP HACKITT upon a Blank Leaf, before Spenser's FAIRIE QUEENE, given by that Bishop to the University of Cambridge  
(COPY.)

HON' SIR,

I HAVE the favor of your letter by the post and since the favor of your book by the coach I have only one other favor to beg, that you will let me know the price that I may like care not to be always in your debt, as I am already very shamefully

The titles and monuments of the church of Durham and Legend of St Cuthbert are both printed. The ancient present street of the county of Durham is now where printed that I knew of. These collections concerning that county have been made by one Mr Middleton, but they are yet in MS.

What authority Mr Wood has for his Puttenham's name, the author of the Art of English Poetry, I do not know. Mr Waineym his colleague of the Hulse library, says, that the title of *L'Art de la Poésie* is the author of that book which came out in 1710. I see Sir John Harrington in his book of Orlando Furioso gives to hard evidence of this book that it Spenser could not possibly be the author. I have noted *The Art of English Poetry by King Edward 4th* being the same year with the other.

I have not met with Puttenham amongst our Cambridge authors. By his just opinion he seems to have been of no University. I will seek further, but being in haste to return my thanks by this post I have now no more to add but that I am

HON' SIR your most  
obliged and most  
faithful

THO BAKER.

Cambridge Apr 1  
For the honourable James  
West Esq at his Chambers  
in the Inner Temple  
London

ACCOUNT of a DREADFUL INUNDATION of the SEA at INCERAM, on the COAST of COROMANDEL in the EAST INDIES

Imported from Mr WILLIAM PARSONS to ALEXANDER DAIRYMPLE, Esq.

MY DEAR FRIEND,  
YOU will have a just and circumstantial account of the late calamity we have just seen. It is no wonder that

*Incens. Jul. 1767*  
accounts you have seen, should be incoherent and imperfect, for while the misfortune was recent, our minds were distracted

trafled with a thousand fears and apprehensions for the consequences. Indeed people less alarmed and less gloomy than ourselves might have admitted the apprehension of pestilence and famine, the former, from the air being tainted from some thousands of putrid carcases both of men and cattle, and the latter, from the country around us being destroyed as well as our stock of provisions and the fruit of the earth.

From the 17<sup>th</sup> of May, it blew hard from the N. E. but as bad weather as usual at such a season, we did not apprehend that it would become more furious, but on the 19<sup>th</sup> at night it increased to a hard gale, and on the 20<sup>th</sup> in the morning it blew a perfect hurricane, not much that our houses were perfectly unshaken, our doors and windows beat in and the railing and part of the wall of our enclosure blew down. A little before eleven it came with violence from the sea, and I perfectly perceived a multitude of the inhabitants crowding toward my house, crying out that the sea was coming upon us. I shut my eyes in that direction, and saw it approaching, with great rapidity, being in view the same appearance as the one in Bengal five. As my house was situated very low, I did not hesitate to ascend upon the chimney, my steps toward the top of the Factory, in order to avail myself of the terrace, in which indeed I could not so far as upon occasions of this sort, to be near the phenomenon, on that head I endeavoured. I had indeed not time to run among the natives, that about a minute after the arrival of the vessel, I perceived a prodigious flood, till the perfect appearance of the hurricane forced me to my mind. In my way to the Factory, I stopped at the door of Mr. Bourne's house, to salute the rest of the gentlemen of their houses, and the measures I had concerted for my safety, they accordingly joined me; but before we attained the place of our destination, we were nearly intercepted by the violent wave. As the house is built on a high spot, and pretty well elevated from the sea, the water never can have a foot on the floor, to be had in occasion to have a route to the terrace. Between one and two o'clock the wind began to subside a little, and continued gradually decreasing till the body of it had retired, leaving all the low places, tanks, and wells full of salt water. I think the sea must have

risen fifteen feet above its natural level. About the time of the water subsiding, the wind favoured it by coming round to the Southward, from which point it blew the huckel. As the Factory-house was in a very ruinous state, and shook exceedingly at every gust, we were very anxious to get back to Mr. Bourne's house. I was tempted it twice, but found I had neither power nor strength to combat the force of the wind, getting back with the greatest difficulty to my former station.

About five o'clock, during a short lull, we happily effected our removal. It blew very hard the greatest part of the night; at midnight it veered to the westward, and was so cold, that I thought we should have perished if we reclined in our chairs. The sea broke up towards the morning, I shall not attempt to describe to you the scene that presented itself to our view, when by the light of day, it was already and then a beyond description. The trees were all buried by the salt water, and the face of the country covered with salt mud, yet it had no appearance of having been visited by a blast of hot wind, or by the operation of volcanic fire, by an ordinary fire water, such as I had heard of in the mountains, the herbage and foliage of every description. Our houses were destroyed, all of the inhabitants, who had taken refuge in them, were perished, and the walls of the buildings were blown down, the columns mostly cut off, and several of the initial tiled houses were completely levelled as if they had been struck by their own weight: but the roofs were high, when compared with those of Coromandel, and the rest of the island near the sea. At Coromandel one of ten thousand inhabitants were saved, and those mostly on Mrs. Corneil's Terrace, and on the banks of Captain Webster's Trench. Mr. Goddard, Mr. George Davis, and the Portuguese Padre were, I believe, the only Europeans that were preserved. At first the tempest gradually, and then came in with the tide the people were not much alarmed, but when the storm did still increase, they were rendered in a dangerous, becoming the most of the Cadjan-houses, till the sea was pelled by a strong current, which drove in upon them most furiously, when the houses at the same critical moment were, and nearly four thousand souls were hurled into eternity. The tremendous sea was visible from Mrs. Corneil's Terrace, over which

which the sea sometimes broke, and they were frequently in great danger from the drifting of vessels and other heavy bodies, which must inevitably have brought down the house, had they come in contact. At the Dutch village of *Yermandiporan*, I hear the district was very great, and that about a thousand lives were lost, many of the villages in the low country between *Coringa* and *Tegorambickporan* were totally destroyed, and the inundation carried its dreadful effects as far to the northward as *Ajjara*, but I do not hear that many lives were lost at that place. The inundation penetrated inland about ten Coss from the sea in a direct line, but did little more damage to the westward of us than destroying the vegetation. It would be very difficult to ascertain with any precision, the number of lives lost in this dreadful visitation; the most intelligent people I have conversed with on the subject, state the loss at not less than twenty thousand souls. This is rather an indefinite computation, but I think, if the medium be taken, it will then rather exceed than fall short of the real loss. They compute that a lack of cattle were drowned, and from the vast numbers I saw dead at *Nellapilla*, I can easily credit their assertion. For two or three days after the calamity such was the languor of the inhabitants, that not a Cooley or workman was to be procured at any price, it required our most exertion to get the dead bodies and the dead cattle buried with all possible speed, to prevent the air being impregnated with putrid effluvia. This, to be sure, was a task we could not fully execute, except just in the village. However, no indiscretions have ensued, which I impute to the continual land winds that have blown strongly from some time past. These have the property of drying up the juices of dead bodies and preventing putrefaction, which must necessarily have been the consequence in a damp air. It is extraordinary, that the vast tract of low ground on the south side *Guadalupe*, from *Gotandy* to *Fuznar malunka*, suffered very little from the inundation, and scarcely a person perished. This country lies so exceedingly low, as to be flooded in many places by the common spring tides, and a great deal of it is in consequence covered with the single. It is probable they owe their safety to those small islands at the mouth of the *Guadalupe*, as well as

*Point Guadalupe* itself, which must have both conspired to break the force of the sea.

When we had recovered from our consternation on the 21st, we began to consider how we should be able to exist in such a field of desolation, as our vessels were filled with salt water, our provisions destroyed, and we found by digging in different places that no sweet water was to be procured, when it was discovered that Providence had so far interfered in our favour, as to bring down the freshes at a very early and unusual season. From what accounts we could hastily gather, we were apprehensive that the stores of rice were either much damaged or totally destroyed, as the rice seed and marks are generally secured against an accident less formidable than this. However, the event has happily falsified our surmises, and proved our information fallacious, for rice has hitherto been plentiful and not dear. The generous supplies that have been sent us from the Presidency, will I trust secure us from serious want. Our markets have not yet been attended by a person with an article for sale, but this is not to be wondered at, as our supplies were generally furnished by the villages at no great distance inland, and these countries have been denuded sufficiently in salt water to destroy their produce. The fishermen, a most useful body of people, inhabiting chiefly by the sea side, have been almost totally extirpated, and we are thereby deprived of a very material part of our subsistence. Time alone can restore us to the comforts we have lost, and we have reason to be thankful that things have not turned out so bad as we apprehended. I have tired myself in attempting this narration, and I fear I have almost tired you in the perusal of it. A great deal more might be said upon the subject in a flowery garb if it yields a moment's amusement to my friend, my end is fully answered. The greatest part of this intelligence you have already had in detail, but it is your desire I should bring it to one point of view. It is hastily written and very inaccurate, but you will remember I was in a good deal of pain at the time of writing it, from an inflammation in my eyes, so had not sufficient ease or leisure to correct or transcribe it.

Your affectionately,

(Signed) WILLIAM PARSONS.

AN ODE on the POPULAR SUPERSTITIONS of the HIGHLANDS of SCOTLAND, considered as the SUBJECT of POETRY.

By WILLIAM COLLINS.

[From the TRANSACTIONS of the ROYAL SOCIETY of EDINBURGH, just published.]

To ALEXANDER FRASER TYTLER, Esq.

S I R,

I SEND you inclosed the original manuscript of Mr. Collins's poem, that, by comparing with it the copy which I read to the Society, you may be able to answer most of the queries put to me by the Committee of the Royal Society.

The manuscript is in Mr. Collins's hand-writing, and fell into my hands among the papers of a friend of mine and Mr. John Home's, who died as long ago as the year 1754. Soon after I found the poem, I shewed it to Mr. Home, who told me that it had been addressed to him by Mr. Collins, on his leaving London in the year 1749: That it was hastily composed and incorrect; but that he would one day find leisure to look it over with care. Mr. Collins and Mr. Home had been made acquainted by Mr. John Barrow (the *cordial youth* mentioned in the first stanza), who had been, for some time, at the university of Edinburgh; had been a volunteer along with Mr. Home, in the year 1746; had been taken prisoner with him at the battle of Falkirk, and had escaped, together with him and five or six other gentlemen, from the castle of Down. Mr. Barrow resided in 1749 at Winchester, where Mr. Collins and Mr. Home were, for a week or two, together on a visit. Mr. Barrow was paymaster in America, in the war that commenced in 1756, and died in that country.

I thought no more of the poem, till a few years ago, when, on reading Dr. Johnson's Life of Collins, I conjectured that it might be the very copy of verses which he mentions, which he says was much prized by some of his friends, and for the loss of which he expresses regret. I sought for it among my papers; and perceiving that a stanza and a half were wanting\*, I made the most diligent search I could for them, but in vain. Whether or not this great charm was in the poem when it first came into my hands, is more than I can remember, at this distance of time.

As a curious and valuable fragment, I thought it could not appear with more advantage than in the collection of the Royal Society.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

ALEX. CARLYLE.

I.

H—, thou return'st from Thames, whose Naiads long  
Have seen thee ling'ring, with a fond delay,  
Mid those soft friends, whose hearts, some future day,  
Shall melt, perhaps, to hear thy tragic song.  
Go, not unmindful of that cordial youth †,  
Whom, long endear'd, thou leav'st by Lavant's side;  
Together let us wish him lasting truth,  
And joy untainted with his destin'd bride.  
Go! nor regardless, while these numbers boast  
My short-liv'd bliss, forget my social name;  
But think far off how, on the southern coast,  
I met thy friendship with an equal flame!  
Fresh to that soil thou turn'st, whole cōtry vale  
Shall prompt the poet, and his song demand:  
To thee thy copious subjects ne'er shall fail;  
Thou need'st but take the pencil to thy hand,  
And paint what all believe who own thy genial land.

\* This Stanza and a half, viz. the fifth and half of the sixth were supplied by Mr. Henry Mackenzie, of the Exchequer in Scotland.

† See the preceding letter from Dr. Carlyle.

## II.

There must thou wake perforce thy Doric quill,  
 'Tis Fancy's land to which thou set'st thy feet;  
 Where still, 'tis said, the fairy people meet  
 Beneath each birken shade on mead or hill.  
 There each trim lass that skims the milky store,  
 To the swart tribes their creamy bowl allots;  
 By night they sip it round the cottage-door,  
 While airy minstrels warble jocund notes.  
 There every herd, by sad experience, knows  
 How, wing'd with fate, their elf-shot arrows fly;  
 When the sick ewe her summer food foregoes,  
 Or, stretch'd on earth, the heart-sick heifers lie.  
 Such airy beings awe th' untutor'd swain:  
 Nor thou, though learn'd, his homelier thoughts neglect;  
 Let thy sweet Muse the rural faith sustain:  
 These are the themes of simple, sure effect,  
 That add new conquests to her boundless reign,  
 And fill, with double force, her heart-commanding strain.

## III.

Ev'n yet preserv'd, how often may'st thou hear,  
 Where to the Pole the Boréal mountains run,  
 Taught by the father to his listening son  
 Strange lays, whose power had charm'd a Spenser's ear.  
 At ev'ry pause, before thy mind posselt,  
 Old Runic bars shall seem to rife around,  
 With uncouth lyres, in many-colour'd vest,  
 Their matted hair with boujis fantastic crown'd:  
 Whether thou bid'st the well taught hind repeat\*  
 The choral dirge that mourns some chieftain brave,  
 When ev'ry shrieking maid her bosom beat,  
 And strew'd with choicest herbs his scented grave;  
 Or whether, sitting in the shepherd's thiel †,  
 Thou hear'st some sounding tale of war's alarms;  
 When, at the bugle's call, with fire and steel,  
 The sturdy clans pour'd forth their bony swarms,  
 And hostile brothers met to prove each other's arms.

## IV.

'Tis thine to sing, how framing hideous spells  
 In sky's lone ile the gifted wizard "sits ‡,"  
 "Waiting in" wintry cave "his wayward fits §;  
 Or in the depth ¶ of Uul's dark forest dwells:  
 How they, whose sight such dreary dreams engross,  
 With their own visions oft attend ¶¶ droop,  
 When o'er the wat'ry strath or quaggy mofs  
 They see the gliding, shapeless unbodied troop.  
 Or if in spots, or on the festive green,  
 Their "piercing \*\*\*" glance some fated youth descry,  
 Who, now perhaps in lusty vigour seen  
 And rosy health, shall soon lamented die.

\* First written, *relate*.

† A kind of hut, built for a summer habitation to the herdsmen, when the cattle are sent to graze in distant pastures.

‡ Collins had written, *sees*.

§ Collins had written, *Lodg'd in the wintry cave with—* and had left the line imperfect: Altered, and the clause supplied by Dr. Carlyle.

¶ First written, *gloom*.

¶¶ First written, *afflicted*.

\*\*\* A blank in the manuscript. The word *piercing* supplied by Dr. Carlyle.

For them the viewless forms of air obey,  
 Their bidding heed ††, and at their beck repair.  
 They know what spirit brews the stormful day,  
 And heartless, oft like moody madness stare  
 To see the phantom train their secret work prepare.

V.

†† “ Or on some belying rock that shades the deep,  
 “ They view the lurid signs that cross the sky,  
 “ Where, in the west, the brooding tempests lie,  
 “ And hear their first, faint, rustling pennons sweep,  
 “ Or in the arched cave, where deep and dark  
 “ The broad, unbroken billows heave and swell,  
 “ In horrid mutings rapt, they sit to mark  
 “ The labouring moon; or list the nightly yell  
 “ Of that dread spirit, whose gigantic form  
 “ The seer’s entranced eye can well survey,  
 “ Though the dim air who guides the diving storm,  
 “ And points the wretched bark its destin’d prey.  
 “ Or him who hovers, on his flagging wing,  
 “ O’er the dire whirlpool, that, in ocean’s waste,  
 “ Draws instant down whate’er devoted thing  
 “ The failing breeze within its reach hath plac’d—  
 “ The distant seaman hears, and flies with trembling haste.

VI.

“ Or, if on land the fiend exerts his sway,  
 “ Silent he broods o’er quicksand, bog, or fen,  
 “ Far from the sheltering roof and haunts of men,  
 “ When witchèd darkness shuts the eye of day,  
 “ And shrouds each star that wont to cheer the night;  
 “ Or, if the drifted snow perplex the way,  
 “ With treacherous gleam he lures the fated wight,  
 “ And leads him sounding on, and quite astray.”  
 What though far off, from some dark dell espied,  
 His glimmering mazes cheer th’ excursive sight,  
 Yet turn, ye wanderers, turn your steps aside,  
 Nor trust the guidance of that faithless light;  
 For watchful, lurking, ’mid th’ unrustling reed,  
 At those murky hours the wily monster lies,  
 And listens oft to hear the passing steed,  
 And frequent round him rolls his sullen eyes,  
 If chance his savage wrath may some weak wretch surprize;

VII.

Al, luckless swain, o’er all unblest indeed!  
 Whom late bewilder’d in the dank, dark fen,  
 Far from his flocks and smoking hamlet then!  
 To that sad spot “ his wayward fate shall lead †.”  
 On him engag’d, the fiend, in angry mood,  
 Shall never look with pity’s kind concern,  
 But instant, furious, raise the whelming flood  
 O’er its drown’d bank, forbidding all return.  
 Or, if he meditate his with’d escape  
 To some dim hill that seems uprising near,  
 To his faint eye the grim and grisly shape,  
 In all its terrors clad, shall wild appear.

†† First written, *mark*.

†† A leaf of the manuscript, containing the fifth stanza, and one half of the sixth, is here lost. The chasm is supplied by Mr. Mackenzie.

\* First written, *said*.

† A blank in the manuscript. The line filled up by Dr. Carlyle.

Meantime, the wat'ry surge shall <sup>round</sup> him rise,  
 Pour'd sudden forth from ev'ry swelling source.  
 What now remains but tears and hopeless sighs?  
 His fear-shook limbs have lost their youthful force,  
 And down the waves he floats, a pale and breathless corse.

### VIII.

For him, in vain, his anxious wife shall wait,  
 Or wander forth to meet him on his way,  
 For him, in vain, at to-fall of the day,  
 His babes shall linger at th' unclosing † gate.  
 Ah, ne'er shall he return! Alone, if night  
 Her travell'd limbs in broken slumbers steep,  
 With dropping willows drest, his mournful sprite  
 Shall visit sad, perchance, her silent sleep:  
 Then he, perhaps, with moist and wat'ry hand,  
 Shall fondly seem to press her shudd'ring cheek §,  
 And with his blue swollen face before her stand,  
 And, shiv'ring cold, these piteous actions speak:  
 Pursue ¶, dear wife, thy daily toils pursue  
 At dawn or dusk, industrious as before;  
 Not e'er of me one hapless thought renew,  
 While I lie wett'ring on the ozer'd shore,  
 Drown'd by the Kaelpe's ¶¶ wiath, nor e'er shall aid thee more!

### IX.

Unbounded is thy range; with varied stile  
 Thy Muse may, like those feather'd tribes which spring  
 From their rude rocks, extend her skirting wing  
 Round the moist marge of each cold Hebrid isle,  
 To that hoar pile which still its ruin shows\*:  
 In whose small vaults a pigmy-folk is found,  
 Whose bones the delver with his spade upthrows,  
 And culis them, word'ring, from the hallow'd ground!  
 Or rather where beneath the show'ry west  
 The mighty kings of three fair realms are laid †:  
 Once foes, perhaps, together now they rest.  
 No slaves receive them, and no wars invade:  
 Yet frequent now, at midnight's solemn hour,  
 The lifted mounds their yawning cells unfold,  
 And forth the monarchs stalk with sov'reign pow'r  
 In pageant robes, and wreath'd with shieeny gold,  
 And on their twilight tombs aerial council hold.

† First written, *colours*.

§ First written, *Shall seem to press her cold and shudd'ring cheek*.

¶ First written, *proceed*.

¶¶ A name given in Scotland to a supposed spirit of the waters.

\* On the largest of the *Flannan Islands* (isles of the Hebrides) are the ruins of a chapel dedicated to St. Flannan. This is reckored by the inhabitants of the Western Isles a place of uncommon sanctity. One of the Flannan Islands is termed the *Isle of Pigmies*; and Martin says, there have been many small bones dug up here, resembling in miniature those of the human body.

† The island of *Iona* or *Icolmkill*. See Martin's Description of the Western Islands of Scotland. That author informs us, that forty-eight kings of Scotland, four kings of Ireland, and five of Norway, were interred in the church of St. Ouran in that island. There were two churches and two monasteries founded there by St. Columbus about A. D. 565. *Bed. Hist. Eccl.* 1. 3. Collins has taken all his information respecting the Western Isles from Martin; from whom he may likewise have derived his knowledge of the popular superstitions of the Highlanders, with which this Ode shews so perfect an acquaintance.

But O! o'er all, forget not **KILDA's** race †.

On whose bleak rocks, which brave the waſting tides,

Fair Nature's daughter, Virtue, yet abides.

Go, juſt as they, their blameleſs manners trace!

Then to my ear tranſmit ſome gentle ſong

Of thoſe whoſe lives are yet ſincere and plain,

Their bounded walks the rugged cliffs along,

And all their proſpect but the win'try main.

With ſparing temp'rance, at the needful time,

They drain the fainted ſpring; or, hunger-preſt,

Along th' Atlantic rock undreading climb,

And of its eggs deſpoil the Solan's neſt.

Thus bleſt in primal innocence they live,

Suffic'd and happy with their frugal fare,

Which toilful toil and hourly danger give.

Hard is their ſhallow ſoil, and bleak and bare,

Nor ever vernal bee was heard to murmur there!

#### XI.

Nor need'ſt thou bluſh, that ſuch falſe themes engage

Thy gentle mind, of fairer ſtores poſſeſt;

For not alone they touch the village breaſt,

But fill'd in elder time th' hiſtoric page.

There SHAKESPEARE'S ſelf, with ev'ry garland crown'd §,

In muſing hour, his wayward liſters found,

And with their terrors dreſt the magic ſcene,

From them he ſung, when 'mid his bold deſign,

Before the Scot afflicted and aghaſt,

The ſhadowy kings of BANQUO'S fated line

Through the dark cave in gleamy pageant paſt.

Proceed, nor quit the tales which, ſimply told,

Could once ſo well my anſwering boſom pierce;

Proceed, in forceful ſounds and colours bold

The native legends of thy land rehearſe;

To ſuch adapt thy lyre and ſuit thy powerful verſe.

#### XII.

In ſcenes like theſe, which, daring to depart

From ſober truth, are ſtill to nature true,

And call forth freſh delight to Fancy's view,

Th' Heroic Muſe employ'd her TAſſo's art!

How have I trembled, when at TANCRED'S ſtroke,

In guſhing blood the gaping cypreſs pour'd;

When each live plant with mortal accents ſpoke,

And the wild blaſt upheav'd the vaniſh'd ſword ||!

How have I lat, when pip'd the pensive wind,

To hear his harp by Britiſh FAIRFAX ſung.

Prevailing poet, whole undoubting mind

Believ'd the magic wonders which he ſung!

† The character of the inhabitants of St. Kilda, as here deſcribed, agrees perfectly with the accounts given by Martin and by Macaulay, of the people of that iſland. It is the moſt weſterly of all the Hebrides, and is above 130 miles diſtant from the main land of Scotland.

§ This ſtanza is more incorrect in its ſtructure than any of the foregoing. There is apparently a line wanting between this and the ſubſequent one, *In muſing hour*, &c. The deficient line ought to have rhymed with *ſcenes*.

|| Theſe four lines were originally written thus:

How have I trembled, when at Tancred's ſide

Like him I ſtook'd, and all his paſſion felt;

When charm'd by Iſmen, through the foreſt wide,

Bark'd in each plant a talking ſpirit dwelt!



Hence at each sound imagination flows ;  
 Hence his warm lay with softest sweetness flows ;  
 Melting it flows, pure, numerous, strong and clear,  
 And fills th' impassion'd heart, and wins th' harmonious ear

### XIII.

All hail, ye sceres that o'er my soul prevail,  
 Ye spacious † friths and lakes which far away  
 Are by smooth ANNAN fill'd, or pastoral TAY,  
 Or DOB's romantic springs, at distance hail !  
 The time shall come when I, perhaps, may tread  
 Your lowly glens, o'erhung with spreading bloom,  
 O'er your stretching heaths by fancy led .  
 Then will I dress once more the faded bow'r,  
 Where JOHNSON ‡ sat in DRUMMOND's social † shade,  
 Or crop from Fiviot's dale each " classic flower,"  
 And mouin on Yarrow's banks " the widow'd maid §."  
 Meantime, ye pow'rs, that on the plains which bore  
 The cordial youth, on LOTHIAN's plains attend,  
 Where'er he dwell, on hill, or lowly muir,  
 To him I lose, your kind protection lend,  
 And, touch'd with love like mine, preserve my absent friend

### HISTORICAL and BIOGRAPHICAL ANECDOTES.

[From the Second Volume of Sir J. DALRYMPLE'S "Memoirs of Great Britain, and Ireland," lately published.]

#### EARL OF STAIR.

WHEN all his offices and honours were taken from him by Sir Robert Walpole, for voting in parliament against the excise-scheme, he retired to Scotland, and put his estate into the hands of trustees, to pay bills drawn by him in his mercantile embassy at Paris, which a nation had refused to accept, rather than only a hundred pounds a-month for his life. During this period, he was in the evening though there or ten hours at a time. Yet on receiving a bill of exchange, could put on the great man and the at style of living ;

for he was fond of adorning a fine person with graceful dress; and two French horns and a French cook had refused to quit his service when he retired. When the messenger brought the late King's letter for him to take the command of the army, he had only ten pounds in the house. He sent expresses for the gentlemen of his own family, shewed the King's letter, and desired them to find money to carry him to London. They asked how much he wanted, and when they should bring it; his answer was, "the more the better," "and the sooner the better." They brought him three thousand guineas. The circumstance came to the late King's ears,

\* These lines were originally written thus :

Hence, rare to claim, his early numbers flow,  
 Though strong, yet sweet,—  
 Though faded, sweet; though strong, of simple kind.  
 Hence, with each theme he bids the bosom glow,  
 While his warm lays an easy passage find,  
 Point'd though each innocent nerve, and lull th' harmonious ear.

† A blank in the manuscript. The word *spacious* supplied by Dr. Carlyle.

‡ Ben Jonson undertook a journey to Scotland a-foot in 1619, to visit the poet Drummond, at his seat at Hawthornden, near Edinburgh. Drummond has preserved, in his works, some very curious heads of their conversation.

§ A blank in the manuscript—*social* supplied by Dr. Carlyle.

¶ Both these lines left imperfect; supplied by Dr. Carlyle. This last stanza bears more marks of hastiness of composition than any of the rest. Besides the blanks which are supplied by Dr. Carlyle, there is apparently an entire line wanting after the seventh line of the stanza. The deficient line ought to have rhymed with *broom*.



“do not like your faultless people.” Then taking him by the hand, added, “Make not yourself uneasy: these accidents over a bottle are nothing among friends.”

A provision ship of the first colony of Scots that attempted to settle at Darien, in which were thirty gentlemen passengers, some of them of noble birth, having been shipwrecked at Carthagea, the Spaniards believing, or pretending to believe, that they were smugglers, cast them into a dungeon, and threatened them with death. The company deputed Lord Basil Hamilton from Scotland, to implore King William's protection for the prisoners. The King, at first, refused to see him, because he had not appeared at Court when he was last in London. But when that difficulty was removed by explanation, an expression fell from the King, which shewed his sense of the generous conduct

of another, although, influenced by the English and Dutch East-India Companies, he could not resolve to imitate it in his own. For Lord Basil's audience having been put off from time to time, but, at last, fixed to be in the Council-chamber after a Council was over, the King, who had forgot the appointment, was passing into another room, when Lord Basil placed himself in the passage, and said, “That he came commissioned by a great body of his Majesty's subjects to lay their misfortunes at his feet, that he had a right to be heard, and would be heard.” The King returned, listened with patience, gave instant orders to apply to Spain for redress, and then turning to those near him, said, “This young man is too bold, if any man can be too bold in his country's cause.” I had this Anecdote from the present Earl of Selkirk, grandson to Lord Basil.

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Amongst the JLUX D'ESPRITS occasioned by Mrs. PIOZZI's late Publication, the following deserves to be preserved from Oblivion.

DESCRIPTION OF MR. SAYER'S NEW PRINT, ENTITLED, “A FRONTISPIECE FOR THE SECOND EDITION OF DR. JOHNSON'S LETTERS.”

SCENE, a room furnish'd with books, and hung with portraits.—First, that of Mr. Boswell.—Second, the voracious Eg' t'it Sir John Hawkins.—N. B. The oval in which his graceful, benignant, and knightly countenance might have been expected, is occupied by the characteristic dissyllable—MYSELF. Our egregious Biographer, opening also his own ponderous volume, displays the words—“When I was in the Commission of the Peace.”—The third personage is Mr. Courteney, who, from certain attendant symbols, should seem to have broken both the head of Pegasus, and the neck of Pegasus. Under these representations is a landscape, with Mr. Boswell conducting his fellow-traveller about the Hebrides.

At a table sits Mrs. Piozzi, who had been transcribing Dr. Johnson's letters, but is now looking round with terror towards his ghost, which appears in the act of offering her a deprecatory purse of gold. Overhead is a picture of Mr. Thrace, her first husband. His face is obscured by a saddle and hddlettick, with this label near them, “*Thralia, vae misera nimum vicina Cremona!*”

At the bottom of the plate are the following verses:

“Madam (my debt to nature paid),  
“I thought the grave with hollow'd shade  
“Wou'd now protect my name:  
“Yet there in vain I seek repose,  
“My friends each little fault disclose,  
“And murder Johnson's fame.

“First, Boswell, with officious care,  
“Shew'd me as men would shew a bear,  
“And call'd himself my friend;  
“Sir John with nonsense strew'd my  
“hearse,  
“And Courteney prest'r'd me with verse;  
“You torture without end.

“When Streatham spread its plenteous  
“board,  
“I open'd Learning's valued hoard,  
“And as I said, profess'd.  
“Good things I said, good things I eat,  
“I gave you knowledge for your meat,  
“And thought th' account was clos'd,

“If obligations still I owed,  
“You sold each item to the croud,  
“I suffer'd by the talk:  
“For God's sake, Madam, let me rest,  
“Nor longer vex your quondam guest—  
“Ill pay you for your ale.”

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE

S I R,

IF the inclosed Epitaph to the memory of a young Gentleman of a fine and noble talents, who, from a fatal addiction to Gaming, was driven to the crime of Suicide is not improper for your publication, by inserting it you will oblige

Your s, &c. R.

March 17, 1788

POSTERED

Of this a superior to most,  
As useful, elegant, had they been  
properly applied,

Mr B.

in an evil hour, fell a victim to the  
DAEMON of SUICIDE

Drove

to a premature and tragical end of his  
short and happy life, and to the  
loss of all his worldly goods,

which had been his mercenary days,  
in the eighth year of his age,  
and on the 20th day of June,  
178—,

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

CONSCIOUS of your taste for so fine  
and elegant an author as M. Voltaire, I  
take the liberty of sending you a letter  
which I have translated from the French,  
in which, I trust, never before appeared  
in print

I shall esteem myself particularly obliged  
if it meets your approbation, as well as  
that of a numerous public

I am, Sir, your humble servant,  
J. D.

France, March 12, 1788

TRANSLATION OF A LETTER from M<sup>r</sup>.  
DE VOLTAIRE to MADAME LA COM-  
TESSE DE DULERY

Paris, Jan 3, 1774

Madam,

MRS De la Borde told me you desired  
her to compliment me twice for you

§ Quoi! deux fois? à la fin de ma vie,  
Qu'il pût point daigner m'envoyer,

† He was butted in a cross-way

§ These verses can not by any means be translated, or even imitated, to retain their original  
beauty

† The nymph Egérie inspired Numæ in his wise distribution of Roman justice.

‡ Mrs De la Borde composed the music to the words of the opera of Pandora, written  
by Mr De Voltaire, who was eager of having it performed under the protection of Madame  
la Comtesse du Barry. Mrs. De la Borde was chambermaid to the Countess du Barry.

VOL XIII.

he died,  
uncalled, to rush into the presence of his  
CREATOR

With prospects as fair, and with hopes as  
 sanguine, as ever glowed in the breast  
of youth, he began his career of life;  
but blinded by the delusive phantom,

PLEASURE,

ere the life had reached its meridian,  
he fell a sacrifice to complicated evils,  
the offspring of his own

PROFANE

KNOWLEDGE,

wherein thou art,

whether possessed by a vain curiosity to  
contemplate this revelation,

or, led by the sympathy of a feeling  
bosom, to drop a tear on his (alas!)  
unhallowed tomb

Let the untimely FATE of this young man  
warn thee to shun that pernicious,  
that fatal VICE,

GAMING.

Deux cens cinquante, a l'original Egérie,  
J'en fais le mort de plain plaisir.

She'll well me your Miniature do  
not be afraid, Madam, when I took  
the liberty to turn the two Kisses

§ Vous ne pouvez empêcher cet hommage,  
Et l' tribut d' que je que a des yeux,  
C'est aux mortels à être à votre image,  
L'original etoit fut pour le Dieu

I have heard many times in Pandora, of  
Mrs De la Borde's composition thy ap-  
pearance, Madam, worthy of your pro-  
tection. The reason you give to merit  
it is to thank her with which you already  
shine

Veil'd in, Madam, to accept the pro-  
found respect of an old hermit, whose  
heart is possess'd severely my other senti-  
ment than that of gratitude.

I am, &c.

DE VOLTAIRE.

K K

T

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

BEING an admirer of dramatic writings, and observing, in the course of my reading, an analogy existing in many passages of our Poets, wherever I found a thought or metaphor similar to any I had before perused, I instantly compared them, and without deliberation condemned the latter of *plagiarism*.

The dissimulosity of this accusation I soon became sensible of. Conscious to myself that though literary theft is too prevalent with the ignorant, who, infected with the desire of being thought men of literary merit, have used these clandestine means to impose on their friends and the public; yet the authors from whom the following passages are selected (for the amusement of your readers) are men of such approved abilities, and real natural geniuses, that their reputation is increased by the similarity of many thoughts that occur in their writings. False critics endeavour only to find out faults; but leave fine imagery and pure effusions of natural imaginations to remain unobserved. Many productions of real merit, in which the beauties have predominated over the imperfections, when judged by these rules, have been condemned as unworthy public inspection. To those, therefore, who are of that opinion, (which I myself *once* entertained) I take the liberty of recommending the following remark of Dr. Johnson on those critics who imagined that Shakespeare was deeply read in ancient authors, and, therefore, not only borrowed thoughts but even plots from *their* models.

“Some have imagined that they have discovered deep learning in many imitations of old writers; but the examples which I have known urged were drawn from books translated in his time; or were such easy coincidences of thought as will happen to all, who consider the same subjects; or such remarks on life, or axioms of morality, as float in conversation, and are transmitted through the world in proverbial sentences. I have found it remarked, that in this important sentence. *Go before, I'll follow*, we read a translation of *Tyde, sequar*. I have been told, that when Caliban, after a pleasing dream, *says, I cried to sleep again*, the author imitates Anacreon, who had, like every other man, the same wish on the

“same occasion.”—This application is equally apposite to the following authors,  
I am, Sir, your's, &c.

PHILODRAMATICUS.

Dean's Yard, Westminster,  
March 8, 1788.

SIMILAR PASSAGES.

But curses stick not: could I kill with cursing?  
Venice Preserv'd, Act II,

But what are curses? curses will not kill—  
Alexander the Great, Act V.

*Pax queritur Bello.*

Motto to the Commonwealth's Great Seal.

Yet fought not fame but peace in fields of blood.

Prologue to Tamerlane.

From this auspicious day the Parthian name  
Shall date its birth of empire, and extend  
E'en from the dawning East to utmost  
*Thule*,

The limits of its sway.

Tamerlane, Act II, Scene 2.

That the Antients thought *Thule* was the extreme boundary of the world, or the north-west, appears from Virgil, Georg. I. line 30.

*Tibi serviat ultima Thule.*

There spoke at once the Hero and the Son.

Brothers, Act III.

How spoke a Hero, and how mov'd a God.  
Slavery of Greece, *veses in the Microcosm*.

An analogy exists between the latter part of the preceding verse and one of Mr. Broome's, in an epistle to Mr. Pope.

—and like a God he moves. Line 66.

By Heaven, you shall not stir.

Brothers, Act IV.

By Heaven, you stir not, I must be heard.

Venice Preserv'd.

Speak of mercy,

Mercy, the darling attribute of Heaven.

Brothers, Act IV.

The quality of mercy is not strain'd:  
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven:  
Upon the place beneath, &c. &c.

The attribute to awe and majesty, &c. &c.  
It is an attribute to God himself.

Merchant of Venice,

Act

I am Perseus' Wife, &c.

Brothers, Act V.

—An instance somewhat of this nature occurs in the Orphan, when Monimia acquaints Castalio that Polydore has enjoyed her under the character of Castalio.

*Erizans.*—Earth, open and receive me!

*Demetrius.*—Heaven strike us dead!

Brothers, Act V.

Either Heaven with lightning strikes the murderer dead,

Or Earth gape open wide and eat him quick.

Richard III.

Sed mihi vel tellus optem prius ima dehiscat ;  
Vei pater omnipotens adigit me fulmine ad  
umbras. Virgil, *Æn.* IV. 24.

— *Ἦς μοι χαῖνος σφετὰ χθον.*

Hom. II. IV. 182. & multis aliis locis.

Hear how with shouts they rend the skies.

Brothers, Act II.

—ferit æthera clamor.

Vir. *Æn.* V. 140. & ubique passim.

Cowards in ill, like Cowards in the field,  
Are sure to be defeated : to strike home  
In both is prudence. Guilt begun must fly  
To guilt consummate to be safe.

Brothers, Act III.

And guilt but serves to goad his tortur'd mind  
To blacker crimes.

Grecian Daughter, Act IV.

----- But I am in  
So far in blood, that sin will pluck on sin.

Richard III. Act IV. Scene 2.

Mr. Steevens in his Note on this passage says the same reflections occur in Macbeth.

----- I am in blood  
Stepp'd in so far, that should I wade no more,  
Returning were as tedious, &c.

Again :

Things had begun make strong themselves  
by ill.

*Demetrius.*—Ev'n as an aged oak  
Push'd to and fro, the labour of the storm,  
Whose largest branches are struck off by  
thunder,

Yet still he lives, and on the mountain groans,  
Strong in affliction, awful from his wounds,  
And more rever'd in ruin than in glory.

Brothers, Act III.

Ac veluti annofo validam cum robore quer-  
cum

Alpini Boreæ, nunc hinc, nunc statibus illinc  
Eruere inter te certant ; it stridor, & altè  
Consternant terram concussis stipte frondis ;  
Ipsa hæret scopolis : & quantum vertice ad  
auras

*Ætheris, tantum radice in tartara tendit.*

*Æn.* IV. 441.

Guards there, seize the Prince—  
The man you menace you shall learn to fear,  
Brothers, Act IV.

— nor he who threatens Edward.  
You may repent it, Sr. My Guards there,  
Seize this Traitor ; convey him to the Tower ;  
There let him learn obedience.

Earl of Warwick,

My eyes are dry—Alas !  
Quite parch'd—my lips—quite parch'd—they  
cling together.

Grecian Daughter, Act III.

The situation of a dying Man is beautifully described by Ovid in the sixth Book of the Metamorphosis, line 304.

In vultu color est sine fanguine ; lumina mœstis  
Stant immota genis : nihil est in imagine vivi.]  
*Ipsa quoque interius cum dura lingua palato  
Congelat, et venæ desistunt posse moveri.  
Nec flecti cervix, nec brachia reddere gestus,  
Nec pes ire potest.*

We fought thy life. I am by birth a Greek,  
An open foe, in arms. I meant to slay  
The foe of human kind.—With rival order  
We took the field : one voice, one mind,  
one heat ;

All leagued, all covenanted. In yon camp  
Spirits there are who aim like us : at glory.  
Whene'er you fall y forth, whene'er the  
Greeks

Shall scale the walls, prepare thee to en-  
counter

A like assault. By me the youth of Greece  
Thus notify the war they mean to wage.

Grecian Daughter, Act III.

The reader, by comparing the preceding speech with the following one of Mucius Scævola to King Porfenna, from Livy—but which (for the sake of your unlatinized readers) I have rendered into English—will find a great similitarity existing between them.

I am a Roman citizen—my name is Mucius—My intent was to have slain an enemy ; nor am I less prepared to suffer that punishment you think proper, than I was to perpetrate the deed. A Roman's part is to act and suffer magnanimously. I am not the only person thus affected towards your person.—There are many candidates for this glorious act. If you chuse to incur the hazard of endangering your person every hour, prepare : adversaries are now at the very porch of your palace. All the young men of Rome are now your enemies : you have nothing to dread in the field ; you alone are the object of their enmity.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.  
REFLECTIONS on the ENGLISH DRAMA.  
T R A G E D Y.

IT has long been disputed between the French and English Theatres, which of them has been most successful in its advances towards perfection; and the inhabitants of either of these countries have seldom been willing to yield the palm to the other. The character most agitated in this controversy has been that of Shakspeare. While the English have seen nothing in him but absolute perfection; have almost imagined that his language and his figures have every where been easy and natural; and that the smallest thought of regularity would but have deformed his noblest productions; the French have too often seen in this illustrious poet nothing but a mass of confusion and extravagance. The truth is, that though there is scarcely any one of his pieces that does not frequently disgust us with forced conceits and unmeaning tumidity, or tire us with disjointed scenes and useless digression; yet was never poet so intimately acquainted with all the recesses of human nature, did never man understand the genius of his fellows in so great variety, or so entirely lose the idea of description and narrative in the assumption of the person and adoption of the circumstances of his characters. Accordingly, of all the poets that ever existed, his peculiarities are best described by the epithet *Dramatical*. And does not this seem to give him the palm in this species of composition?

What then is the value of regularity? It has long since been agreed, that that object which can be taken in by the eye at once, and of which the size and the nature are immediately perceived, impresses us most strongly with the idea of magnificence. Beauty, by its very definition, consists in symmetry and proportion; and when the unity of design is perfectly maintained, the full effect of the composition is preserved, and nothing intervenes to turn the current of our passions. For these reasons, perhaps, some of the noblest dramas of Racine would not be inferior in their effect as a Whole to those of Shakspeare.

Racine is very much the poet of the heart. There was a gentleness in his personal character, as well as a richness in his imagination, that rendered the pathetic very congenial to him. His language is not merely transparent, it is

sweet and harmonious. It has a thousand nameless graces; and it has a uniform dignity and sweeping majesty that has never been equalled. His characters are drawn with as much vigour as accuracy; and though in the pathetic he be most at home, there is a simplicity and elegance in his sublime that renders it particularly splendid. He never falls beneath himself. He is the Virgil of the theatre. And should we adventure to prefer dramatical to heroic poetry, this is to say, that he is greater than Virgil.

But I place Virgil, Shakspeare, Racine, and all the poets that ever existed, below Otway in this one attribute, the mastery of the passions. It is impertinent to say, this is but one excellence. The writer who has reached the supreme pitch of an excellence so important as this, is certainly to be ranked in the very first class of poets.

The Orphan is not inferior to any production of human genius. When poor Monimia fills the theatre with her moan; when she wears the countenance of distraction and despair, what eye is not swollen with tears? what breast does not burst with sighs? what soul is not frozen with horror? what heart does not crack with overwhelming grief?

But why did I apologise for Otway, as if the pathetic were his only excellence? His language, though unpruned by art, is rich and sonorous. He can represent equally well the fire of ambition, the roughness of the soldier, and the honest inflexibility of one unhackneyed in the ways of men. Chamont, Castalio, and Polydore, though not all of them drawn very much at large, are yet drawn with justness and fire.

It is common to prefer Venice Preserv'd even to the Orphan, and to consider it as the chef d'œuvre of this writer. The mournful complaints of Belvidera are but a small part of this work. Never was a character drawn with more richness of imagination, or that gave greater scope to the actor, than that of Jaffier. And if the part of Pierre be inferior to that of his friend, it would yet be sufficient whereon to build the reputation of a meaner name.

One only remaining poet has risen to great distinction in the English drama. It is Rowe. He has not indeed sufficient boldness and originality of thinking for that

that purpose, otherwise his ornamented and rhetorical style would have better qualified him for the Epic walk. He is the very poet of eloquence. His versification is particularly noble and harmonious. He possesses, however, no nice discrimination of passions, or accurate knowledge of the human heart. He always entrenches himself in generalities. He continually sacrifices passion and character to a beautiful simile or extraneous embellishment. While description sweeps along in all the pomp of words, nature and life sleep. But these faults are chiefly conspicuous in his meaner performances. In *Tamemane*, a tragedy that has had its day, they are particularly disgusting. In his two most admired productions, if he does not always strike them off, he rises above them, and we lose sight of them in a contemplation of the most vigorous beauties.

They are particularly excellent as being founded upon the story of private and domestic woes, and so being equally suited to the heart of every spectator. The mind of mere sensibility is tired with the continual repetition of the distresses of kings and captives, and loves to come home to those scenes that are common to every class of human life. For this reason the *Fair Penitent* is a tragedy equally if not more universally relished than any of those of the English Theatre. It has been applauded of all nations, and certain it is that *Clara* excites but little comparative of our pity. Her character, however, is drawn with considerable warmth of conception. And indeed the leading picture in several of this piece is painted with a much holier pencil than *Rebecca*. Her nature would seem to have been capable of *Lothario* and *Horatio* to reach the characters of real life, but they seem even to entrench upon the higher species of comedy. The tenderness of *Alcibiades* has justly been censured by the common voice as partaking of the spiritless and the wretched. The pathos of the private parts entirely with *Scelio*. Perhaps this personage is not one of the first rate. But I remember to have been so much struck with it, in the performance of that master of every tender emotion of the soul, the incomparable Mr *Bury*, that I am satisfied I shall never be able coolly to decide respecting it, or perfectly to separate the merit of the poet and the actor. *Jane Shore* is usually considered as the chief *d'oeuvre* of *Rowe*. It

may well admit of a question; but upon the whole I give the palm to the *Fair Penitent*.

*Shore* certainly is, what *Colista* perhaps is not, a real penitent. Real penitence, especially when the crime was founded with all temptation's magic, has the strongest claim upon our compassion. And the meek repentance of *Shore*, put into the harmonious versification of this writer, infallibly draws tears from every eye.

*Dr Johnson*, the monarch of the critic realm, has told us, that *Alicia* is a character of empty noise, without either natural passion, or real madness. This is surely to push the matter too far. It is to concentrate the characteristic defect of this poet into a charge against a single picture. A thousand times in the course of the tragedy, dramatic excellence is made to give place to epic description, and more than epic amplification. In the mean time, were I to point out the passages of the drama in whose mouths are the greatest number of admirable passages, I know not but it would be the very personage that has fallen so lowly under the critic lash. No personage ever gave greater scope to the performer, and it is sad, that the noblest reputation of the immortal *Colber* was founded upon this basis, *the Alicia*. The great defect of this poem is its want of unity. It never strikes the spectator with sublimity. It is not agitated with any sudden change of fortune. And he end is almost certainly to be seen from the beginning. The instances of maternal tenderness of virtuous love, in the hand of a female painter, will dilute the soul in to phlegm. In every artist, to be truly poetic, there should be a direct effect of the sublime and the divine lifted. In pitying such a woe, we are soled and elevated in the very moment in which we are affected. But the distress of *Sara* is entirely personal, which tends exceedingly to weaken its pathos. And he the effects of famine is pure fiction and mimicry, without one spring by which the soul to recover its distended borders too much upon the simple regions of pain, to be a proper subject for poetry. The writer probably felt something of this, and has therefore endeavoured to complicate and expand the interest by introducing the character of the husband. But he takes too little room in the canvas to be able to contribute much to remove the objection.



THE first writer that deserves our notice, or indeed whose attempts in the comic line are almost at all remembered by us, is the immortal Shakspeare. The attention of this eagle genius was principally directed to the serious drama, and it is not by his comedies that his reputation is to be estimated. His happiest production in this kind, the *As You Like It*, is almost entirely pastoral, and therefore, though it certainly does not yield in beauty to any poem in the world, it does not properly fall under our present consideration. His comic fame in its strictest sense must indeed be wholly reposed upon these two performances, the *Merry Wives of Windsor*, and the *Much Ado About Nothing*. The former of these contains several excellent characters, and many strokes of the truest humour, but its plot is cold and uninteresting. The idea of founding a drama upon the planks by which a lecherous old man is punished for so preposterous a taste, is in itself sufficiently brutal, and it is rendered still less interesting by the regular declension of the planks in point of spirit and invention. The affair of the buck-basket, though it cannot boast much of what the French require under the term *bienséance*, is infinitely ridiculous, and is very highly painted. But the Fustian scheme, with which the piece is concluded, is surely one of the most miserable conceits that ever entered into the mind of man. The character of Fustian is certainly one of the happiest pictures that ever graced the comic stage. But it is generally allowed to have been written with much more wit and spirit than has, in the piece in which it was originally introduced, the Just Put of King Hen. IV.

The *Much Ado*, &c. is a most excellent, and extraordinary performance. Comedy, and especially generic comedy, is justly considered as, of all the different species of poetry, that whose production is the least to be expected. It is very long ere the manners of any people are carried to their highest pitch of refinement. And till that time arrives, there are a thousand delicacies incident to this species of composition, of which it is scarcely possible for the poet to have any idea. In the mean time we may challenge the world to produce a more spirited picture of high life than is contained in this comedy.

The reputation of Ben Jonson has been very great, and has, in my opinion, much exceeded his merits. The charac-

ters chiefly presented by this writer and his contemporaries, Beaumont and Fletcher, are so truly singular, and so much out of the road of our present manners, that, though in general very faintly sketched, it is yet frequently possible for an actor of a vigorous conception, and great art of representation, to make them highly entertaining. Hence it is that many pieces which appear imitatively tedious and dull in the closet, are great favourites upon the theatre. They resemble a heap of dead bodies, the sight of which in themselves yields little more than simplicity and disgust. But a man who, like Fallis's device in the *Arabian Nights*, possesses the secret of injecting his soul into them, can make them rise upon their feet, and go hither and thither, to the amusement and surprise of every spectator. The *Silent Woman*, however, must be excepted from this charge, and does indeed contain a very considerable portion of the *vis comica*.

But the first writer in this country who has entitled himself to a considerable degree of reputation, merely by the production of comedies, is Wicherley. He is indeed far from striking off entirely the *vestigia raris*; and partly from the time in which he lived, and partly from his personal disposition, his characters are universally marked with a particular baseness and aggravation of feature. His *Flam Dester* is certainly, however, great merit, and is superior to almost all the comedies that had been produced in the English language before his time. As a proof of its extensive reputation, it may be observed, that Voltaire has paid it the compliment of translating it for the French theatre.

But the writer who has carried this species of composition to the highest perfection it has yet reached among us, is Congreve. His genius is rich and inexhaustible. In the mean time, his comedies are distinguished by uniform obscurity and complication of plot. His wit is directed upon us with unlimited profusion, and it is too often put indiscriminately into the mouth of any of his personages, without a sufficient regard to the truth of character. What Lord Dorset is reported to have said of *Love for Love*, may be adopted as well for blame as praise, That his pieces generally contain wit enough for seven comedies. The character, however, of Sir Sampson Legend will not probably yield to any comic picture that was

was ever produced. His last production, *the Way of the World*, is more chaste in this respect than any of the rest. And in spite of a few errors that cold penetration might discover in it, the more it is read, and the oftener it is seen, the more will it be admired.

The sketches of Farquhar have much vigour and spirit; but he seems to have been of too indolent a turn ever to have produced a finished work.

The same remark may with some accommodation be applied to Mr. Foote, who was one of the happiest geniuses in this line, that the present age has produced.

Thus far an impartial critic must acknowledge that we have produced no writer so accomplished as Moliere among the French. But there is an author, now living, who seems not to yield in point of abilities to any comic writer that ever

existed. I need not say that I mean Mr. Sheridan. The *Suspicious Husband* of Hoadley is equal in merit to any comedy in the language; but unfortunately for his country, its author never produced another. Must we learn to tremble lest this example should be repeated among us? I have nothing to do with Mr. Sheridan's political pursuits. May their success be equal to the greatness of his abilities and the integrity of his views! but I could wish him to remember one thing. The obstacles are innumerable, if indeed they can at all be surmounted, in the way of his making a principal figure in the political world. In the time that he first chalked out to himself he may reign without a rival. And I remember Cæsar observed, as he passed among a few scattered cottages in Gaul, "I had rather be the first man in this village, than the second man in Rome." T.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

If the following Remarks, which occurred on a perusal of Mrs. PROZZI's "Anecdotes of the late Dr. Samuel Johnson," are worth your acceptance, you are heartily welcome to them.

P. 27. "I DID not respect my own mother, though I loved her: and one day, when in anger she called me a puppy, I asked her if she knew what they called a puppy's mother."

This thought appears to have been adopted by Shakspeare's Timon of Athens, Act I. Sc. 7.

Poet. You are a dog.

Apem. Thy mother's of my generation: What's she, if I be a dog?

P. 63. "I have read that the Siamese sent ambassadors to Louis Quatorze, but I never heard that the King of France thought it worth his while to send ambassadors from his court to that of Siam."

Dr. Robertson might have humbled his antagonist, by informing him, that in the year 1685 Louis XIV. actually did send the Chevalier de Chaumont and the Abbé de Choisy as his ambassadors to the King of Siam; and that the latter, and the Chevalier de Forbin, published relations of the voyage, &c.

P. 163. "Seu viri curas pia nupta mulcet,

"Seu fovet mater sobolem benigna,

"Sive cum libris novitate pascit  
"Sedula mentem."

These ideas occur in Ovid de Tristibus, III. 7.

Aut illam invenies dulci cum matre  
fledentem,  
Aut inter libros, Pieridasque suas.

Dr. Johnson, however, seems indebted to Milton's amplification of the same images, in his fourth elegy:

enies dulc  
dentem,  
Mulcentem gremio pignora parva  
suo;

Forsit aut veterum praelarga volumina  
patrum  
Versantem, aut veri biblia sacra Dei.

P. 205. "When Mrs. Montague shewed him some China plates, which had once belonged to Queen Elizabeth, he told her, "that they had no reason to be ashamed of their present possessor, who was so little inferior to their first."

This compliment is only a paraphrase on Virgil, Æn. VI. v. 170. Misenus had attended on Hector, and afterwards belonged to Æneas;—*Non inferiora secutus.*

P. 208. "Mr. Thomas Tyers said,  
hs

he was like the ghosts, who never speak till they are spoken to."

This comparison was borrowed from Fielding's Tom Jones, Book XI. Chapter 2.—"The other who, like a ghost, only wanted to be spoke to, readily answered, &c.—"

The character of Tom Restless in the Idler, No. 48, was meant by Dr. Johnson for Tom Tyers.

P. 210. "We must not ridicule a passion [Love] which he who never felt was never happy, and he who laughs at deserves to feel;—a passion which has caused the change of empires, and the loss of worlds;—a passion which has inspired heroism, and subdued avarice."

Surely there is some contradiction between this sentiment and another of the same author, in his Preface to Shakespeare, p. 6. Mr. Reed's edition.

"Love is only one of the many passions; and as it has no great influence on the sum of life, it has little operation in

the dramas of a Poet who caught his ideas from a living world, and exhibited only what he saw before him."

And yet, perhaps, a third of the Plays of Shakespeare impose a flat negative on this last assertion of their editor.

P. 265. "Walking in a wood when it rained, was, I think, the only rural image he pleased his fancy with."

His partiality for this circumstance perhaps was occasioned by a passage in Milton, which is thus paraphrased in his observations on the Penseroso of that great poet.—"When the morning comes, a morning gloomy with wind and rain, he [the pensive man] walks into the dark trackless woods."—Who, that was intimate with Dr. Johnson, can express surprize on finding him adopt an amusement appropriated by Milton to *Il Penseroso*?

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant, &c.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE infatuation so prevalent of late, respecting the Slave Trade, and the many arguments which have been used to make it appear in the most odious light, have induced me to hint a few remarks, that seem to have escaped the generality of its numerous enemies, who, led away by a mistaken humanity, would sacrifice every thing to a blind impulse, without once considering the fatal consequences that might too probably ensue on its suppression. They have certainly carried on their endeavours with every degree of resolution and perseverance; and had they chose a proper object, would have been entitled to much praise: but their humanity has no cause to be baulked. If they will look around them, they will find calamities and distresses sufficient to excite their bounty upon; and those sums they have gathered for the purpose of carrying on their favourite project, will be much more beneficially employed in relieving the wants of the honest, the laborious poor of our own country. But to proceed to the business. The Slaves purchased by the Captains of vessels on the Coast of Guinea, are persons who have forfeited their lives to the laws of their country, or else captives that are taken in their wars. In either case the life of the victim is preserved. But, it is argued, that the Slave Trade is the cause

of those wars among the natives; (if the cause is removed, I should presume the effect must likewise cease) but will any one affirm this seriously? Let me ask, Why do the European powers make war with each other? We are endowed with a greater portion of reason—we profess the Christian religion—we have no market for our prisoners—and yet we may mangle and butcher each other in bloody and continued wars. And would it not be unjust that the native of Africa, who acts under the immediate impulse of his passions, (uncurbed by either Reason or Religion) should be debarred from the same privilege? Consider the extent of country,—the many tribes that inhabit it; and if in the small island of Otaheite two powers are continually at variance, is it reasonable to suppose, that where they are so numerous, they are likely to live on amicable terms? Their wars would be more bloody, as all prisoners would be undoubtedly sacrificed; but I will be bold enough to affirm, that they would not be less frequent. The Captains of ships have been said (as another argument) to treat the Slaves, while in their possession, with the greatest barbarity. Takes of this sort, we may know from experience, never lose any thing by the way. But let it be remembered (as an answer to this) that it is by no means

the Captain's interest to use them with unnecessary severity. I say unnecessary, because a strict discipline is not to be dispensed with, and as we may be sure they are not backward in using every means for the recovery of their liberty. This probably is the cause of most of the dismal tales which are related of this trade; when necessity has compelled them to enforce obedience by acts that, to an indifferent spectator of hearer, might appear unjust and cruel. By the same reasoning we are taught to believe, that the Planter who gives a great price for a Slave, uses every means in his power, by his severity and oppression, to make an end of him as soon as he possibly can; or at least he gives him up to those who he is conscious will do it for him. Is this credible? No, no more than that a man should give a great sum for a horse, and then entrust him with those who he knows will soon disfigure him. It is impossible, but that were they ever so inattentive to their concerns, the knowledge of any unmerited severity committed by their servants, cannot be long hid from them; and whether it is their interest to tolerate them, I have endeavoured to shew. But the Planters are not, all, such inattentive beings; there are among them men of as much humanity as there are in any other department, who treat their Slaves with almost as much tenderness as their children. After all, an Act might be made to regulate this business, which might have beneficial consequences both to the Planter and Slave; and also to limit the Captains of ships from bringing more than a certain number at a time, proportionate to the size or burthen of their vessels, and with which our humane countrymen must rest contented. If we turn our eyes to a politi-

cal view of the consequences of its abolition, we shall find ample matter to shew the absurdity of such an attempt. When we consider the present balance of power in Europe, and the increasing strength of our natural enemies, we may perceive that we are in no condition to give up the smallest advantage that might be any way beneficial to them: the consequences might prove fatal to this nation; and the persons who could advise such a measure, may rank with the worst of its enemies. I am rather of opinion, indeed, that French policy will be discovered at the bottom of all these humane proceedings.

It is well known what immense quantities of our manufactures are annually exported, what large returns are made from the West-Indies, and, above all, what numbers of seamen are employed in it; at a moderate computation, 130 ships from different parts of England, and 5000 men! Should the abolition take place, what is to become of these? The consequence is obvious: Rather than return home and starve, or become an incumbrance on the nation, they would enter into the French service, to obtain that bread they were denied at home—who we may be sure would receive them with open arms;—it would be a most glorious acquisition to them; and if a war should soon break out between the two nations, they would prove of infinite service; while their mother country, with this principal source and nursery of hardy seamen entirely taken away, would doubly feel the loss of every man.

I am, Sir, yours,

B.

*The VIEW mentioned by this Writer will be acceptable.*

## VIEW of a MOSQUE at MOUNHEER.

THE Town of Mounheer is situated on the banks of the river Soane, at about two miles from its conflux with the great Ganges. This View of a Mosque at Mounheer is in the centre of the town, at some small distance from the river, and is famous for its beauty. It was built in the year 1677, in the reign of Shah Jehan-guer, the son of the Emperor Akbar, by a then Subah of the District, both as a

mausoleum for himself and family, as well as a mosque or religious house. In the various revolutions of property in this part of India from one hand to another, since the erecting of this building, that which was left for the repair and support of this mosque is now lost; and the building, like most in India, in want of population, is falling rapidly into decay.

T H E

# L O N D O N   R E V I E W ;

A N D

## L I T E R A R Y   J O U R N A L .

*Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*)

Lewesdon Hill, a Poem. Oxford: at the Clarendon Press. 1782.

**T**HIS manly Poem is thus elegantly dedicated to a most respectable character :

To the  
Right Reverend Father in God  
**J O N A T H A N**  
Lord Bishop of St. Asaph  
Who in a learned free and liberal Age  
Is himself most highly distinguished  
By extensive useful and elegant learning  
By a disinterested Support of Freedom  
And by a truly Christian Liberty of mind  
**T H I S   P O E M**  
With all Respect is dedicated  
By his Lordship's most obliged  
And most obedient Servant  
**T H E   A U T H O R .**

It is prefaced by the Poet by the following advertisement :

' The Hill which gives title to the following Poem is situated in the western part of Dorsetshire. This choice of a subject, to which the Author was led by his residence near the spot, may seem perhaps to confine him to topics of mere rural and local description. But he begs leave here to inform the reader, that he has advanced beyond those narrow limits to something more general and important. On the other hand he trusts, that in his farthest excursions the connexion between him and his subject will easily be traced. The few notes which are subjoined he thought necessary to elucidate the passages where they are inserted. He will only add in this place, from Hutchins's History of Dorsetshire, (Vol. 1, p. 366.) what is there said of Lewesdon (or, as it is now corruptly called, Lewston): " This and Pillesdon Hill form mount all the hills, though very high, between them and the sea. Manners call them the *Cow and Calf*, in which farms they are fancied to appear, being eminent sea-marks to those who sail upon the coast."

' To the top of this Hill the Author describes himself as walking on a May morning.'

*Denham's* COOPER'S HILL, that prolific parent of Poems where a Hill is the subject, has been praised for containing no thought or imagery but what may naturally be supposed to arise from the objects which surround the place where its author describes himself as in contemplation. This praise, however, our present author does not claim, but " begs leave to inform the reader, that he has advanced beyond those narrow limits to something more general and important." In this we think him both commendable, and worthy to be followed. For the fact is, that when one climbs a Hill to indulge " the musing mood," the Fancy, if it has any vigour at all, will naturally make moral excursions, beyond " mere rural and local description."

Some local descriptions, however, our author has given us; but he has not in these, as some others would and have done, been too lavish, and laboured in the picturesque. For his manner of description, take the following :

From this proud eminence on all sides  
round

Th' unbroken prospect opens to my view ;  
On all sides large ; save only where the head  
Of Pillesdon rises, Pillesdon's lofty Pen ;  
So call (still rendering to his ancient name  
Observance due) that rival Height south-  
west,

Which like a rampire bounds the vale be-  
neath.

There woods, there blooming orchards, there  
are seen

Herds, ranging, or at rest beneath the shade  
Of some wide-branching oak ; there goodly  
fields

Of corn, and verdant pasture, whence the  
kine

Returning with their milky treasure home  
Store the rich dairy: such fair plenty fills  
The pleasant vale of Marshwood; pleasant  
now,

Since that the Spring has deck'd anew the  
meads

With flowery vesture, and the warmer sun  
Their foggy moistness drain'd; in wintry  
days

Cold, vapourish, miry, wet, and to the flocks  
Unfriendly, when autumnal rains begin  
To drench the spongy turf: but ere that  
time

The careful shepherd moves to healthier soil,  
Rechasing, lest his tender ewes should coath\*  
In the dank pasturage. Yet not the fields  
Of *Evesham*, nor that ample valley nam'd  
Of the *White Horse*, its antique monument  
Carv'd in the chalky bourne, for beauty and  
wealth

Might equal, though surpassing in extent,  
This fertile vale; in length from Lewesdon's  
base

Extended to the sea, and water'd well  
By a rill  
stream,

Thou nameless rivulet, who from the side  
Of Lewesdon softly welling forth, dost trip  
Across the valley, wandering sportively.  
Alas, how soon thy little course will end!  
How soon thy infant stream shall lose itself  
In the salt mals of waters, ere it grow  
To name or greatness! Yet it flows along  
Untainted with the commerce of the world,  
Nor passing by the noisy haunts of men;  
But through sequester'd meads, a little  
space,

Winds secretly, and in its wanton path  
May cheer some drooping flower, or minister  
Of its cool water to the thirsty lamb:  
Then falls into the ravenous sea, as pure  
As when it issued from its native hill.

But though pious and moral reflections,  
and warm sentiments in favour of  
Liberty, form the most prominent and  
interesting features of this elegant and  
spirited Poem; our author has the art  
to make them as mostly resulting from the  
local objects before him.

The "nameless rivulet," so beautifully  
apostrophised in the above lines,  
leads our author to the death of a child,  
most probably a near relation

\* 'To *coath*, Skinner says, is a word common in Lincolnshire; and signifies, to *stain*. He derives it from the Anglo-Saxon, *coþz*, a *disease*. In Dorsetshire it is in common use, but is used of sheep only: a *coathed* sheep is a *rotten* sheep; to *coath* is to *take the rot*. *Rechasing* is also a term in that country appropriated to flocks: to *chase* and *rechase* is to drive sheep at certain times from one sort of ground to another, or from one parish to another.

So to thine early grave didst thou run on,  
Spotless Francesca, so, after short course,  
Thine innocent and playful infancy  
Was swallow'd up in death, and thy pure  
spirit

In that illimitable gulph which bounds  
Our mortal continent. But not there left,  
Not there extinguish'd, as some falsely teach,  
Who can talk much and learnedly of life,  
Who know our frame and fashion, who can  
tell

The substance and the properties of man,  
As t'vay had seen him made; eye and stood  
by

Spies on Heav'n's work. They also can dis-  
course

Wisely, to prove that what must be must be,  
And shew how thoughts are jugg'd out of the  
brain

By a mechanical impulse; pushing on  
The minds of us, poor unaccountables,  
To fatal resolution. Know they not,  
That in this mortal life, whate'er it be,  
We take the path that leads to good or evil,  
And therein find our bliss or misery?  
And this includes all reasonable ends  
Of knowledge or of being; farther to go  
Is toil unprofitable, and th' effect  
Most perilous wandering. Yet of this be  
sure;

Where Freedom is not, there no Virtue is:  
If there be none, this world is all a cheat,  
And the divine stability of Heaven  
(That assured seat for good men after death)  
Is but a transient cloud; display'd so fair  
To cherish virtuous hope, but at our need  
Eludes the sense, and sools our honest faith:  
Vanishing in a lie. If this be so,  
Were it not better to be born a beast,  
Only to feel what is, and thus to scape  
The agonish fear that shakes the afflicted  
breast

With sore anxiety of what shall be;  
And all for nought? since our most wicked  
act

Is not our sin, and our religious awe  
Delusion; if that strong Necessity  
Chains up our will. But that the mind is  
free,

The Mind herself, best judge of her own  
state,

Is feelingly convinced; nor to be moved  
By subtle words, that may perplex the head,  
But ne'er persuade the heart. Vain argu-  
ment,

That with false weapons of Philosophy  
Fights against Hope, and Sense, and Nature's  
strength!

The allusion of the death of a promising child to that of a pure *infant stream* almost immediately lost in the "salt mists of waters," is, we believe, new, and as strikingly poetical as it is affecting and tender. The philosophical reflections which naturally follow are manly, and are, with the following lines, greatly superior, in point of energetic reasoning, to the diffuse manner of the *Night Thoughts* of Dr. Young.

Above the noise and stir of yonder fields  
Uplifted, on this height I feel the mind  
Expand itself in wider liberty.  
The distant sounds break gently on my sense,  
Soothing to meditation: so methinks,  
Even so, sequester'd from the noisy world,  
Cou'd I wear out this transitory being  
In peaceful contemplation and calm ease.  
But conscience, which still censures on our  
acts,

That awful voice within us, and the sense  
Of an hereafter, wake and rouse us up  
From such unshap'd retirement; which were  
else

A blest condition on this earthy stage.  
For who would make his life a life of toil  
For wealth, o'erbalanc'd with a thousand cares;  
Or power, which asks compliance must uphold;

Or honour, layin'd most on courtly slaves;  
Or fame, vain breath of a misjudging world;  
Who for such perishable goods would put  
A yoke upon his free unbroken spirit,  
And gall himself with trammels and the rubs  
Of this world's business; so he might stand  
clear

Of judgment and the tax of idleness  
In that dread audit, when his mortal hours  
(Which now with soft and silent stealth pace  
by)

Must all be counted for? But, for this fear,  
And to remove, according to our power,  
The wants and evils of our brother's state,  
'Tis meet we justice with the world; content,  
If by our sovereign Master we be found  
At last not profitless: for worldly meed,  
Given or withheld, I deem of it alike.

In both the above passages, it is evident that *Hamlet's* celebrated soliloquy has been close under our author's eye, though he has not fallen into servile imitation. The *fy* of insect critics are ever on the watch to find a most distant resemblance between a former and a later writer, and put their confident sentence, as if the latter was neither would nor could have written so, if the former had not led the way; which is just as good as to assert,

that a man cannot have a *serious thought* arising in his own breast, because *Confucius* or some other philosopher thought *seriously* before him. There are sentiments and reasonings common to all men. A rose is a rose, a tree is a tree, and a stream a stream, in all ages; and he is the true poet who can place both sentiment and the beauties of nature in the most forcible and pleasing views, which, with all their sameness with former poets, may bear no mark of *servile* imitation. He were a foolish painter who would draw roses as blue and black, because others had described those flowers as red and white. But our spirited author has another sort of imitation of which we cannot approve: we mean his frequent use of *elision*, after the manner of Milton; and also his freedom of adopting phrases, and in a manner paraphrasing whole passages from that great poet. Even in Milton, a poet of the last century; the *elision* is a blemish; it cannot, therefore, be a beauty in a poem of the present day. When we read in our author such passages as these,

From Havre or the Norman isles—  
and,

\_\_\_\_\_ in fields of blood  
Hail'd victors, thence renown'd, and call'd  
on earth  
Kings, heroes, demigods; but in high  
heaven

Thieves, ruffians, murderers—  
Milton comes rather too full on our eye; nor are these the only passages in our poet liable to this objection.

The following animated lines must please every reader of manly and true classical taste:

\_\_\_\_\_ Half way up,  
Or nearer to the top, behold a cot,  
O'er which the branchy trees, those *syca-*  
*mores*,  
Wave gently: at their roots a rustic bench  
Invites to short refreshment, and to taste  
What grateful beverage the house may yield  
After fatigue, or dusty heat; thence call'd  
The *Traveller's Rest*. Welcome, embower'd  
*seat*,

Friendly repose to the slow passenger  
Ascending, ere he takes his sultry way  
Along th' interminable road, stretch'd out  
Over th' unshelter'd down; or when at last  
He has that hard and solitary path  
Measured by painful steps: And ~~but~~ arg  
they,  
Who in life's toilsome journey may make  
pauses  
After a march of glory: yet not such

Arise in causeless war, troubling the world  
By their mad quarrel, and in fields of blood  
Hail'd victors, thence parow'd, and call'd  
on earth

Kings, heroes, demi-gods, but in high Hea-  
ven

Thieves, ruffians, murderers; these find no  
repose.

Thee rather, patriot Conqueror, to thee  
Belongs such rest: who in the western  
world,

Thine own deliver'd country, for thyself  
Hast planted an immortal grove, and there,  
Upon the glorious mount of Liberty  
Reposing, sit'st beneath the palmy shade.

And thou, not less renown'd in like at-  
tempt  
Of high achievement, though thy virtue  
fail'd

To save thy little country, Patriot Prince,  
Hero, Philosopher, (what more could they  
Who wisely chose thee, PAULI, to bless  
Thy native isle, long struggling to be free?  
But Heaven allow'd not) yet may'st thou re-  
pose

After thy glorious toil, secure of fame  
Well-earn'd by virtue: while ambitious  
France,

Who stretch'd her lawless hand to seize  
thine isle,

Enjoys not rest or glory; with her prey  
Gorged but not satisfied, and graving still  
Against th' intent of Nature.

Ancient and modern bards have long  
yled with each other in their descriptions  
of Morning and Evening; and next to  
these perhaps *Time* has been most often  
personified in poetry. Our manly and  
genuine bard, however, has added both  
vigour and novelty to this subject.  
With the following beautiful lines we

shall conclude our remarks on this truly  
classical Poem; a Poem, on the whole,  
most nobly different from the light and  
trivial favourites of the present day.

How is it vanish'd in a hasty splendor,  
The Tor of Glastonbury! Even but now  
I saw the hoary pile cresting the top  
Of that north-western bill; and in this Now  
A cloud hath past on it, and its dim bulk  
Becomes annihilate, or if not, a spot  
Which the strain'd vision tires itself to find.

And even so fares it with the things of  
earth

Which seem most constant: there will come  
the cloud

That shall unfold them up, and leave their  
place

A seat for emptiness. Our narrow ken  
Reaches too far, when all that we behold  
Is but the havoc of wide-wasting Time,  
Or what he soon shall spoil. His out-spread  
wings

(Which bear him like an eagle o'er the earth)  
Are plumed in front so downy soft they seem  
To foster what they touch, and mortal fools  
Rejoice beneath their hovering: was this  
while!

For in that indefatigable flight  
The multitudinous strokes incessantly  
Bruise all beneath their cope, and  
all

His secret injury; on the front of man  
Gray hairs and wrinkles: still as Time speeds  
on

Hard and more hard his iron pennons beat  
With ceaseless violence; nor overpass,  
Till all the creatures of this nether world  
Are one wide quarry: following dark be-  
hind;

The cormorant Oblivion swallows up  
The carcasses that Time has made his prey.

Memoirs of the late War in Asia, with a Narrative of the Imprisonment and Suffer-  
ings of our Officers and Soldiers. By an Officer of Colonel Baillie's Detachment.  
2 Vols. 8vo. Murray, 1788.

THE object of these volumes is ex-  
plained by the writer of them in an  
address to the reader. "The relations  
already published of the late military  
transactions in India, compiled chiefly  
from Gazettes, are too partial to give  
an adequate idea of the skill and ex-  
ertions of our opponents, and too  
general to record the merit and the  
fate of individuals in our own fleets  
and armies. It is the object of  
these Memoirs, at the same time that  
they illustrate the connection of mili-  
tary affairs with politics, the nature  
and the relations of different actions

to one another, and the general result  
of the war, to describe not only our  
own, but the valour and address of  
our enemies, and to particularise the  
merits and the hardships of our  
countrymen, and others in our service;  
for the promotion of their interest, if  
they have survived their sufferings;  
for perpetuating their names, if they  
have not; and in both cases for the  
satisfaction or consolation of their  
anxious relations and friends."

Nor is it to these only, as the author  
observes, that the fate of men distin-  
guished by merit, or suffering, or both

will



will be interesting. "All mankind naturally enter by sympathy into the situation of one another, but particularly into that of the generous, the brave, and the unfortunate. The particulars relating to our officers and soldiers, who fell at different times into the hands of Hyder-Ally-Khan, and Tippo Sultan Bahander, communicated by certain of those sufferers, and for the most part by one gentleman who persevered in the midst of the utmost danger in keeping a journal of what passed from day to day in the principal prison of Seringapatam, impress the mind with all the force of a deep tragedy:—a tragedy continued by too perfect an unity of time and place, and of suffering if not of action, for the space of near four years; while Death, according to the image of our great classical poet, shook his dart over their heads, but delayed to strike."

The writer of the Memoirs also hints at sundry important instances, in which the very particular and circumstantial narrative of the captivity and sufferings of our men that the memorandums and conversation of different officers have enabled him to present to the public, open interesting views of the moral œconomy of human nature. As natural convulsions, says he, discover the sudden strata of the earth and ocean, so violent moral situations tear up and display the passions and powers of the human soul. The sensibility of our captive countrymen was powerfully excited, and the energy of their minds called forth in most ingenious contrivances to beguile the languor of inactivity, to supply conveniences and comforts, and, on some occasions, to elude sudden assassination. In the prisons on the coast of Malabar, particularly that of Seringapatam, we see the condition of human nature, as it were, inverted. Man, with unbounded liberty, and the world for materials, becomes acquainted with the qualities and relations of things, and advances in the arts by slow degrees. Our countrymen, and others who followed their fortune, immured in a narrow prison, with a very limited command of instrumentality and matter, supplied the deficiency of these by knowledge and invention. The strength of their sympathy with one another; the natural connection between strong passion and poetry; the longing of the circumcised slave-boys to join their countrymen, tho' in bonds and in danger

of death; that sudden impatience under confinement, and vehement desire of liberty, which seized on the minds of all the prisoners, on the certain and near prospect of a release; the excitement of their joy, incapable of composure, and carried to painful excess; the impression that was made on their minds, after so long a confinement in the gloomy jail, by external objects, and the fair face of nature; these, with other interesting circumstances and considerations, justify the publication of a narrative, which, tho' it be very particular and minute, is nevertheless interesting throughout. The most trivial facts and circumstances derive an interest from their relation to persons in whom we are concerned, and in whom they were not indifferent.

With regard to the matter, then, of the Memoirs of the Late War in Asia, it may be affirmed without danger of contradiction, that it is in the highest degree important and interesting. An hundred thousand men employed in daring enterprises or courageous defence, in different parts of Hindostan, on the side of the English, unsupported by a single ally; these opposed to almost all the powers of India, encouraged by succours from France, and contending often with success, but always with glory against Asiatic subtlety, and numbers confirmed in no small degree by European discipline and instruments of war; form a scene the most splendid that can well exist. The prize is the preponderating dominion in India, the richest and the most venerable country in the world, Courage, genius, and the pomp of war are displayed on either side in the difficult contest. The ocean which divides the Indian nations from Britain and France, unites their arms; and while squadron after squadron from Europe brings fresh supplies of men and warlike stores to the numerous bands of Asia, fleets co-operate with armies in all the various attempts and stratagems of war, and bring forward into important action the valour, the abilities, and the resources of the two greatest nations in the world.

The most prominent feature in this range of matter, the difficulties with which Great Britain was forced to contend in the East, and the means by which she surmounted them, is the great bond by which the writer of the Memoirs has given an unity of design to his composition, and by which he passes by easy transitions from one scene of action to another;

another: and while he pursues this course, he is at pains to shew all the resources of Britain on the one hand, and the means by which Europeans were, and may be opposed by Asiatic enemies on the other.

Manners, characters, customs, opinions, and political interests and intrigues, fill up the interstices between the great outlines of treaties and of actions, and give variety and relief to details which would otherwise be somewhat dry and barren. The author has been enabled, by communications and intercourse, not only with English officers, but certain gentlemen in the French regiments in the service of Hyder Ally, to bring to light a great number of facts highly interesting and important. And he has been faithful to his design, of specifying the merit and the suffering of individuals, and of relating the valour and address of our enemies, as well as those of our friends and countrymen. While the difficulties with which the English had to struggle, and the means by which they surmounted them, form the general chain of association among the facts that enter into the Memoirs, the end or upper link of that chain is Mr. Hastings. His great mind is the centre, around which other agents appear in action. He, amidst the changes, the confusion, and the alarms of war, rides in the whirlwind, and directs the storm.

Having stated the troubles of Great Britain in 1780, and traced them, without the least regard to the favour or frown of any, to errors and misconduct in all parties, our author proceeds to give an account of the country, the manners, the history and the resources of the Marrattas, the most powerful of the associates that had entered into a confederate war against the English. He goes over the first and the second Marratta war with a clearness that shews a full comprehension of the subject. He gives an account of the successful expedition, and of the political as well as military talents of General Goddard. The exertions of Major Abington at Tellicherry are also particularly described: "Had a detachment, the author observes, "been formed in Gohud, previously to "the reduction of Gualior by Major Popham, as General Goddard had repeatedly advised, and Mr. Hastings had proposed in the Supreme Council, a diversion of the troops under Scindiah from Guzzarat, might have been "effected by an invasion of the province "of Malva, and the chiefs with whom

"we contended, reduced to the necessity of accepting terms of accommodation. "But this opportunity of humbling the "Marrattas being lost, their hostility to "our countrymen was confirmed by the "successes of Hyder Ally's arms in the "Carnatic; and the exertions of Mr. "Hastings were called from successes "which he had not been permitted to "improve, to the reparation of misfortunes which he had not occasioned."

This leads the writer to the history of the war with Hyder-Ally-Cawn. As this extraordinary personage and his son Tippoo Saib have rendered themselves interesting objects to the English nation, the reader will perhaps be entertained by the following extract.

Hyder-Ally-Cawn was regent of the kingdom of Mysore, a dignity to which he had raised himself by abilities and by crimes; by valour and policy in arms, by intrigue, by treachery, and by blood. He was the son of a Mahomedan soldier of fortune, who commanded a fort on the confines of Mysore, and followed, of course, the profession of arms. When he first entered into the Rajah of Mysore's service, he was distinguished by the name of *Hyder Naig*, or *Corporal Hyder*. He rose by degrees to the command of the Rajah's army; and, on the death of that Prince, he seized the reins of government, under the title of Guardian to the young prince, whom he confined in Seringapatam, together with the whole royal family; exhibiting them only at certain stated seasons, in order to soothe and please the people. He possessed great vigour of body and mind; but his manners were savage and cruel; and he frequently inflamed the natural ferocity of his temper by intoxication. Like many other chiefs in India, with whom it is not accounted any disgrace to be ignorant of letters, he could not either read or write; so that he was obliged to make use of interpreters and secretaries. The method he contrived for ascertaining whether his interpreters made faithful reports of the letters they read, and if his secretaries expressed in writing the full and the precise meaning of what he communicated, displays, at once, that suspicion which was natural to his situation, and that subtlety which belonged to his nature. He confined three different interpreters in separate apartments, who made their respective reports in their turns. If all the three should make different reports, then he would punish them by a cruel death. If two should coincide in their report, and one differ from these two, then that one would suffer death. But the interpreters, knowing their fate if they should

should depart in one single instance from the truth, explained, as might be expected, the letters committed to their inspection with the utmost fidelity. As to the method by which he discovered whether his amanuenses were faithful or no, he placed three of them, in like manner, in three separate places of confinement, and to each of them apart he dictated his orders. Their manuscripts he put into the hands of any of those that were about him who could read, from whom he learned whether his clerks had faithfully expressed his meaning. When he passed sentence of death, he was on some occasions, like the Dey of Algiers and other barbarian despots, himself the executioner: for though he affected to consider his army as his guards, he well knew that he reigned in their hearts not from love, but fear, mixed indeed with an admiration of his singular address and intrepidity. The force of this man's mind, such is the advantage of nature over art I burst through the prejudices of education and the restraints of habit, and opened his mind to whatever European improvements he deemed the most fitted to secure his government, to extend his empire, and to render his name immortal. He invited and encouraged every useful and ingenious manufacturer and artisan to settle in his dominions; he introduced the European discipline in his army; and laboured, not altogether without success, for the formation of dock-yards, and the establishment of a navy.

At the same time that he was sublime in his views, he was capable of all that minute attention which was necessary for their accomplishment. His ends were great; his means prudent. A regular economy supplied a source of liberality, which he never failed to exercise, whenever an object, which he could render in any shape subservient to his ambition, solicited his bounty. He rewarded merit of every kind, but he was particularly munificent to all who could bring important intelligence. He had his eyes open on the movements of his neighbours, as well as on every part, and almost on every person within his dominions.—Hence he knew where to anticipate hostile designs, and where to take advantages; where to impose contributions without drying up the springs of industry; and where to find the most proper instruments for his purposes, whether of policy or war. He inspected, in person, every bohemian or Sepoy that offered himself to his service; but with every officer of any note, he was intimately acquainted. He made a regular distribution of his time; and, although he sacrificed to the pleasures of life, as well as to the pomp of state, in business he was equally decisive and persevering.

With regard to the person of Hyder-  
 Ally, for every circumstance relating to so distinguished a character becomes interesting, he was of a middling stature, inclined to corpulency, his visage quite black, the traits of his countenance manly, bold, and expressive; and, as he looked himself with a keen and piercing eye into every human face that approached him, so he judged of men very much from their physiognomy, connecting in his imagination a bashful, timid, and wandering eye, with internal consciousness of guilty actions, or pravity of intention; but a bold and undaunted look, on the other hand, with conscious innocence and integrity.

With such qualities, and by such arts as these, Hyder-Ally-Cawn raised a small state into a powerful empire; and converted into a race of warriors, an obscure, peaceable, and timid people. By altering to his standard military adventurers, of all nations and tribes, but chiefly Europeans, whenever it was in his power, and by training through their means his Myforean subjects to the use of arms, he extended his dominions, which were bounded on the east and the south by the Carnatic, and the plains of Combitore, and on the west and north by the Malabar regions, and the country of Ghutta and Bednore, across the peninsula to the territories of Palnau and Ganjam, on the coast of Coromandel, and on the Malabar sea as far north as Goa.

The population of Hyder's dominions has not been calculated on any principles, by which it could be ascertained with any tolerable precision. It is computed, that he could raise an army of three hundred thousand men, and that his annual revenue was not less than five millions of British pounds. Emboldened by internal prosperity, as well as continued successes in the field, Hyder ventured to encounter not only the Marattas, but the English; his wars with whom, though not so productive of advantage and triumph as his contests with other Indian powers of inferior consequence, yet improved him in the art of war, and nourished in his breast a passion for conquest.

Of the military spirit and abilities of Tippoo Saib, the reader will be enabled to form some estimate from the subsequent quotation.

In the year 1780, Hyder, influenced by the representations, and encouraged by the hopes of military success from the French, was not unwilling to avail himself of the scattered state of the Company's troops, the reduction of the Nabob of Arcot's army, and the impoverished state of his finances and country, in order to gratify his inveterate resentment against the Nabob, revenge former  
 hostile.

Hostilities and infractions of treaties, and recent injuries as well as acts of contempt on the part of the Presidency of Madras. But still there was room for hesitation.

The English government in India, instead of shrinking from the dangers of war, had attacked the French among their other enemies in that quarter, even before hostilities, though announced, had actually commenced in Europe. Chandernagore had yielded to the English arms in Bengal; Mahee on the coast of Malabar; and Pondicherry, notwithstanding the exertions of Mr. Bellecombe, in the Carnatic. The ships of the French were seized, and their fleet, under Mons. de Tronjoly, put to flight by the British Squadron commanded by Sir Edward Vernon. The disgrace at Worraum had been effaced by subsequent successes, and the English name was yet an object of dread to most nations in India.

In such circumstances as these, Hyder-ally, whose characteristic caution, it may reasonably be presumed, was not diminished by his advancement in years, was divided between doubt and inclination. But in this state of mind he listened with fond partiality and pride to the constant suggestions of his eldest son Tippoo, into whose breast Hyder had inspired an early love of glory, and hatred of the English. The ardour of this youth, who had assumed the title of Warrior, redoubled with energy and with success on the soil from whence it originally sprung, and restored the vigour of fading nature.—Prudence was quickened by courage, and courage was tempered with prudence.—Whether the quadruple alliance, mentioned above, was first proposed by Nizam-ally-Cawn, Subah of the Deccan, as has been here stated, on that prince's own authority, or that it originated, as has been affirmed by others, in the court of Hyder-ally; certain it is, that a negotiation for that purpose began to be carried on so early as the siege of Pondicherry. At this time it was generally believed throughout India, that Hyder meditated an attack on the Carnatic. But that political warrior suspended the execution of his design until a treaty was framed and ratified, by which, at the same time that he should invade the Carnatic, the Nizam should attack the northern Circars; Moudajee Boshah, Bengal; and the Marhattas, commanded by Madajee Scindiah and Tukajee Holkar, continue the war against the English.

In the month of May 1779, an invasion of the Carnatic was determined, and, at Hyder's Durbar, became the subject of common conversation. An army was assembled in June 1780, horse and foot; to the

number, as has been computed, of an hundred thousand. Hyder now made no secret of their destination, but endeavoured to inspire into the breasts of his officers and soldiers the same vengeance which fired his own breast: he talked of the pride and the perfidy of the English, expatiated on the dissensions by which they were torn, and the dangers with which they were threatened, and vowed that against the next monsoon there should not be a white face in the Carnatic. Breathing such sentiments, and using such expressions as these, he moved onward, with his troops, to the Ghauts, or Passes, that open a communication, on either hand, between the high lands that divide the peninsula of Hindostan and the Low Countries, here and there indenting the hills on the courses of great rivers, and expanded and united in vast plains towards the ocean.—The boundary by which nature had marked the land, recalled to the mind of Hyder all the dangers attending an expedition into the country of such an enemy as the English. He halted for several days, and held frequent councils with his chiefs, or cawns, in which he deliberated whether he should enter the Carnatic now, or wait till another season, when he should be strengthened by additional forces from France. The chiefs attempted to dissuade him from war at that time, mixing with the conclusions of reason many sentiments of superstition. But Tippoo Sub constantly urged, in this military senate, the spirit of the troops, the courage that animated his offensive operations, the advantages of surprise, the defenceless state of the Carnatic, the difficulties which the English would find in assembling their army, the power of the Marhattas and their other allies, and the obligation of a sacred treaty. With regard to the succours promised and expected from France, that advantage would, in all probability, be balanced by succours sent from Great Britain to the English. That there was difficulty and danger in the paths they were about to tread, he readily allowed; "But when," he asked, "were they to wage war with their enemies if they avoided danger?" At this sentiment, expressed by Tippoo with a noble and fascinating air, which touched every heart, and transfused his ardent zeal into the minds of all who saw and heard him, Hyder embraced his son with tears of joy, in the presence of the whole assembly. He now ordered the last letters which he had received from his Vakeel at Madras to be read aloud in the hearing of his chiefs and principal officers, in which he confirmed, with many additional circumstances, what he had before reported: the discordant sentiments that prevailed among the English, the rapacity of their



But crown'd with many a grace; of thoughts  
 Of pleasing person, and of dauntless mind.  
 Shall this blest'd twin, so young, so fair, so  
 brave,  
 Fall with black wretches in a fiery grave?  
 Or round wild regions must they helpless  
 roam,  
 Exil'd from joy, and forc'd from cheerful  
 home?  
 To hunger, thirst, and sorrow, sink, and  
 pray,  
 And breathe, with lingering death, their lives  
 away  
 ' Shouldst thou, when war to Salem drives  
 her course,  
 Seize the keen steel, and join the conquering  
 force,  
 While thy bold breast with glory's warmth  
 beats high,  
 And wreaths well twin'd approach thy  
 ravish'd eye,  
 To some lone helmet loosely wandering  
 come,  
 Where simple swains had built their peaceful  
 home,  
 Where one in silence smoothly pass'd away,  
 And home-bred happiness deceiv'd the day,  
 Should there sweet, helpless children meet  
 thy view,  
 Fair as young rosebuds look thro' early dew,  
 With infant wonder on thine ardent gaze,  
 And point, with artless hands, the itealy  
 blize,  
 Say, could thy heart one angry purpose know,  
 Or doom such cherubs to a single woe?  
 Charm'd by soft smiles, I see thy heart re-  
 turne,  
 And mild compassion breathe a gentler fire,  
 Thy love paternal o'er them kindly yearn,  
 Prompt breathing hope, and all their wishes  
 learn,  
 Thy bounteous hand each needed bliss be-  
 stow,  
 And in the angel lose th' intended foe.  
 ' Yet should dread war o'er these fair re-  
 gions fly,  
 Unnumber'd virgins bright as these must die,  
 To flames unnumber'd bushes resign their  
 breath,  
 And ere life blossoms meet untimely death.  
 ' To thee, O Prince! without a blush I  
 own,  
 Such woes tremendous freeze my heart to  
 stone.  
 Ere Had's arm such precious lives destroy,  
 Let me, so guiltier, cease from every joy,  
 Quick to the dreary grave my form descend,  
 Our love ally with, and our union end  
 ' The Prince replied Blest'd gentleness of  
 mind!  
 The grace, the glory of a heart refin'd!  
 When new born, helpless beings meet our  
 eyes,  
 In noble minds such thoughts resistless rise:  
 Ev'n brutes, when young, our tender wishes  
 try,  
 And love forbids the infant whelp to die.  
 Yet oft this kindest impulse of the soul  
 Bids wild desire in murm'ring tumults roll,  
 And blames the Power, whose love alone  
 protects  
 And all earth's dire and dark events give  
 birth.  
 ' In thy pure bosom, angels must ap-  
 prove  
 For sad Caim's youth this generous love.  
 But on 'as fair, as young, as soft as they,  
 As white with innocence, with smiles as  
 gay,  
 Were these black throngs, whose crimes as  
 mountains rise,  
 And wipe out pity from th' all-bounteous  
 skies  
 As eggs innoxious, oft in meadows strew'd,  
 Break into stings, and pour the viper's brood,  
 Nurs'd in dank soils, to strength the reptiles  
 grow,  
 Refound the hiss, the sting of vengeance  
 throw,  
 Uprear the cross, in all the snaky spire,  
 Light the keen eye ball with terrific fire,  
 From fields and forests, death and poison  
 gain,  
 And scatter wide destruction round the  
 plain,  
 So, humankind once, by vile afflictions lurr'd,  
 In guilt and tears those babes alike mar-  
 tird  
 A victim for sin, all p'nters left behind,  
 The form all putrid, poison'd all the mind;  
 To every crime, to every mischief driven,  
 Cut'd the fatal world, and his'd the name of  
 Heaven  
 There the serpent, the murderer prowls for  
 blood,  
 There the starv'd orphan faces in vain for  
 food,  
 For man man burns with Sodom's tainted  
 flame,  
 And the world sick'n with infectious flame.  
 Ev'n nature's ties the rebellion bind no more,  
 Wives wade in nuptial fires in filial gore,  
 To howling Mothers blooming babes expire,  
 And mothers toad them danc'd, and lurr'd  
 the funeral fire.  
 ' Should then these infants to dread man-  
 hood rise,  
 What unheard crimes would smoke thro'  
 earth and skies!  
 What hosts of demons in's dark realm would  
 gain!  
 How Hell gape hideous round Canaan's  
 plain!  
 M n a ' The

' This scene of guilt unmeasur'd to pre-  
 vent,  
 Our chosen race Eternal Justice sent,  
 At once the bright possession to reclaim,  
 And 'gainst its victims point the vengeful  
 flame.  
 Thus crimes their due and dire reward shall  
 know ;  
 Thus God be witness'd sin's unchanging foe ;  
 From land to land Jehovah's glory shine,  
 And fear and homage wait the Name Divine.  
 ' But, O unrivall'd maid ! the kindest doom  
 These babes may deserve to an early tomb.  
 To manhood risen, their guilt, beyond con-  
 trol,  
 Would blot their names from life's celestial  
 roll ;  
 Now, in fair climes, their souls, for ever  
 blest'd,  
 May bloom in youth, and share immortal  
 rest ;  
 And had the boundless grace that snatch'd its  
 foes  
 From sins unnumber'd, and from lasting  
 woes.'

The character of Selima is here well  
 supported, and Israel's appeal to Divine  
 gift and commandment is in the spirit of  
 Homer and Virgil's epic poetry. But to  
 murder innocent babes by way of send-  
 ing them to Heaven, by saving them from  
 the guilt of their future lives, has some-  
 thing in it unspeakably shocking, and is  
 truly nonfensical; for in some degree it  
 may apply to the whole race of men, and  
 is at every point horrible.

Selima's part in the above is our au-  
 thor's principal attempt at the pathetic.  
 We shall now enable our readers to judge  
 of his powers of description. He thus  
 paints the beauties of an evening after a  
 storm. Zion, one of the Israelitish he-  
 roes, is contemplating it :

' To him, deep pondering, blew the storm  
 in vain ;

Scarce heard the peals, or mark'd the bat-  
 tling rain.'

This is rather anti-climax. Our author  
 proceeds :

' Then gentler scenes his rapt attention  
 gain'd,

Where God's great hand in clear effulgence  
 reign'd ;

The growing beauties of the solemn even,  
 And all the bright sublimities of Heaven,  
 A love tall western hills, the light of day  
 Shert far the splendors of his golden ray ;  
 Bright from the storm, with tenfold grace he  
 smil'd,

The tumult soft'n'd, and the world grew  
 mild.

With pomp transcendent, rosh'd in heavenly  
 dies,

Arch'd the clear rainbow round the orient  
 skies ;

Its changeless form, its hues of beam divine,  
 Fair type of truth and beauty, endless shine ;  
 Around th' expanse, with thousand splendors  
 rare,

Gay, clouds sail'd wanton through the kind-  
 ling air ;

From shade to shade unnumber'd tinctures  
 blend,

Unnumber'd forms of wonderful light ex-  
 tend ;

In pride stupendous, glittering walls aspire,  
 Grac'd with bright domes, and crown'd with  
 towers of fire ;

On cliffs, cliffs burn ; o'er mountains, moun-  
 tains roll ;

A burst of glory spreads from pole to pole :  
 Rapt with the splendor, every songster sings,  
 Tops the high bough, and claps his glisten-  
 ing wings ;

With new-born green reviving nature blooms,  
 And sweeter fragrance freshening air per-  
 fumes.

' Far south the storm withdrew its trou-  
 bled reign ;

Descending twilight dimm'd the dusky plain ;  
 Black night arose ; her curtains hid the  
 ground ;

Lefs roar'd, and lefs, the thunder's solema  
 found ;

The boded lightning shot a brighter stream,  
 Or wrapp'd all Heaven in one wide man-  
 tling flame ;

By turns, o'er plains and woods, and moun-  
 tains spread,

Faint yellow glimmerings, and a deeper  
 shade,

' From parting clouds the moon out-  
 breaking thone,

And sat sole empress on her silver throne ;  
 In clear, full beauty, round all nature smil'd,  
 And claim'd o'er heaven and earth domi-  
 mon mild ;

With humbler glory flars her court attend,  
 And blest'd, and union'd, silent lustre blend.

' All these bright scenes revolv'd his rap-  
 tur'd mind,

With sweet transition Heaven in all divin'd ;  
 Where round the prospect grandeur, beauty  
 glow'd,

They shone the grandeur, beauty of a God ;  
 God look'd through all, as, with replendence  
 gay,

They rais'd, and bore him from himself  
 away.'

The above is infinitely inferior to ma-  
 ny descriptions of the Evening in our  
 English poets. It is mere common-  
 place, and is wanting in that arrange-  
 ment

ment which produces the picturesque ; and the two last lines afford a striking instance of that want of perspicuity so often to be met with in our author. By the construction, at first reading, it is God that is borne away from himself, but Mr. Dwight certainly meant Zimri.

For the Fourth Book we refer our readers to the Argument cited at p. 83, only giving a few specimens of some of our author's worst manner :

' Brothers on brothers cast a *side-long* eye—'

' Mid the wide concourse great Eleazar shone—'

' And the world *smokes* beneath th' approaching God—'

' Where two *buge beatbens* struggling Helon led—'

' Where two *fell beatbens* bore their hapless prey—'

' On the *sted* neathens stretch'd his raging course,

O'ertook, and singly drove the gather'd force :

Three fierce he slew ; the rest, in devious ways,

*Fled* o'er the field, and 'scap'd the hero's

In the Fifth Book the action of the Poem makes very little progress. It opens with a long discourse between Irad and Selima on the creation and state of Man, which has nothing to do with the action ; but it contains one of our author's very best parts, which we are glad to lay before our readers.

' Oft on the flow'rs, embosom'd in perfume,

Thou seest gay butterflies in beauty blown ; With curious eye the wondrous insect scan,

By Heaven ordain'd a three fold type of man. Burst from the daisy's spring the shining form,

And crawl'd to view a luscious, loathsome worm ;

To creep with toil, his inch-long journey's cost ;

The ground his mansion, and his food the dust : To the next plant, his moment o'er, he drew,

And built his tomb, and turn'd to earth anew. Oft, from the leaf depending, hast thou seen

Their tombs, with gold bedropp'd, and cloth'd in green ;

There slept th' expectant, 'till the plastic beam

Purg'd his vile dross, and bade his splendors flame.

Then burst the bonds : at once in glory rise His form ethereal, and his changing dies ; Full on the lucid morn his wings unfold, Starr'd with strong light, and gay in living gold ;

Through fields of air at large the wonder flies, Wafts on the beams, and mounts th' expanded skies ;

O'er flowery beauties plumes of triumph waves,

Imbibes their fragrance, and their charms out-braves ;

The birds his kindred, Heaven his mansion, claims,

And shines and wantons in the noon-day flames.

' So man, poor worm ! the nursing of a day !

Springs from the dust, and dwells in humble clay ;

Around his little mole hill doom'd to creep, To drag life's load, and end his toil with sleep.

In silence to the grave his form descends, And waits the trump that time and nature ends :

There strength imbibes, the beam of Heaven to bear ;

There learns, refin'd, to breathe its fragrant air ;

Of life the bloom, of youth the splendor, gains,

And, cloth'd in beauty, hopes empyreal plains.

Then wing'd with light, the deathless man shall me,

Sail thro' you stars, and soar from skies to skies ;

See Heavens o'er Heavens beneath him lessening roll,

And feel the Godhead warm his changing soul ;

From beauty's fount inhale th' immortal ray, And grow from light to light in cloudless day ;

'Mid Morn's fair legions, crown'd with grace, be known,

The peer of angels, and of God the son.'

But this idea is old. The ancients gave the butterfly as the symbol of the soul.

The Sixth Book contains a great deal of bustle and killing, and little or no progress of epic action. See the Argument of it in our list.

The Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth Books are in the strain of the Sixth : a great deal of bustle and killing, and little gradation towards a general catastrophe. The death of Irad, a favourite hero, and the grief and lamentation of Selima, are affecting.



The Tenth Book, which contains 1112 lines, is wholly employed in a vision shewed to Joshua by an angel. This consists of scriptural history, down to the preaching of the apostles; to which our author adds that of their successors, prospect of *America*, slavery of the eastern continent, and glory of the western millennium, &c. (*See the Argument in our last.*) Our author's high and enthusiastic ideas of what *America is to be*, cannot fail of being a curiosity to our readers.

'Far o'er yon azure main thy view extend,  
Where seas and skies in blue confusion  
blend,

Lo, there a mighty realm, by Heaven design'd

The last retreat for poor oppress'd mankind!  
Form'd with that pomp which marks the  
Hand Divine,

And clothes yon vault where worlds unnumber'd shine,

Here spacious plains in solemn grandeur spread;

Here cloudly forests cast eternal shade

Rich vallies wind, the sky tall mountains  
brave,

And inland seas for commerce spreads the  
wave;

With nobler floods the sea-like rivers roll,

And fairer lustre purples round the pole.

Here, warm'd by happy suns, gay mines  
unfold

The useful iron, and the lasting gold  
Pure, changing gems in silence learn to  
glow,

And mock the splendors of the covenant  
bow:

On countless hills, by savage footsteps trod,

That smile to see the future harvest nod,

In glad succession plants unnumber'd bloom,

And flowers unnumber'd breathe a rich perfume.

Hence life once more a length of days shall  
claim,

And Health, reviving, light her purple  
flame.

'Far from all realms this world imperial  
lies;

Seas roll between, and threatening storms  
arise;

Alike unmov'd beyond ambition's pale,  
And the bold pinions of the venturesome sail;  
Till circling years the destin'd period bring,  
And a new Moses lifts the daring wing,  
Through trackless seas an unknown flight ex-  
plores,

And hails a new Canaan's promis'd shores.

'On yon far strand, behold that little train  
Ascending, venturesome, o'er th' unmeasur'd  
main,

No dangers fright; no ills the course delay;  
'Tis virtue prompts, and God directs the  
way.

\* Speed, speed, ye Sons of Truth! let Heaven  
befriend,

Let angels waft you, and let peace attend!

O smile, thou sky serene! ye storms retire!

And airs of Eden every sail inspire!

Swift o'er the main behold the canvas fly,  
And fade, and fade, beneath the farthest  
sky.

See verdant fields the changing waste unfold;

See sudden harvests dress the plains in gold;

In lofty walls the moving rocks ascend,

And dancing woods to spires and temples  
bend!

'Mean time, expanding o'er earth's distant  
ends,

Lo, Slavery's gloom in sable pomp descends!  
Far round each Eastern clime her volumes  
roll,

And pour, deep shading, to the fadden'd pole.

How the world droops beneath the fearful  
blast,

The plains all wither'd, and the skies o'er-  
cast!

From

\* *Speed, speed, ye Sons of Truth.*—Mr. Dwight in a note informs us, that this alludes to "the settlement of North America by the English, for the enjoyment of religion." But other motives peopled many parts of it. That which chiefly may claim Mr. Dwight's compliment, is New England, and its capital, Boston. That they left England that they might enjoy their own mode of worship is true, and no people were ever more clamorous against restrictions on the conscience than they were. But that was when they themselves were the objects of it. For no sooner had they formed their religious and civil establishments at Boston, than they most cruelly persecuted the poor inoffensive Quakers, hanging many of them for the sole crime of their own claim, the liberty to worship God according to their conscience. The absurdity, glaring injustice, and horrid cruelty of this persecution, are a deep disgrace to human nature. It was at last stopped by Charles II. But the apprehensive Quakers betook themselves to Rhode Island, and first peopled it. Nor were the internal religious dissensions of the Boston saints much less dishonourable, in imprisoning, fining, and banishing their once most popular preachers, just as religious fury impelled the gross and obstinate multitude. Such were Mr. Dwight's *Sons of Truth*. But it is the duty of every good man, when proper occasion offers, to execrate the memory of such obnoxious zealots.

From realm to realm extends the general  
 The failing body stupifies to stone !  
 Benumb'd, and fix'd, the palsied soul ex-  
 pires, and quench'd its living  
 fires ;  
 In clouds of boundless shade the scenes de-  
 cay ;  
 Land after land departs, and nature fades a-  
 way.

‘ In that dread hour, beneath auspicious  
 skies,  
 To nobler bliss yon western world shall rise  
 Unlike all former realms, by war that stood,  
 And saw the guilty throne descend in blood,  
 \* Here union'd choice shall form a rule di-  
 vine ,

Here countless lands in one great system join,  
 The sway of law unbroken, unrevolv'd grow,  
 And bid in blessings every land o'erflow.

‘ In fertile plains behold the tree stand,  
 Fan leaves unfold, and spreading branches  
 bend !

The fierce, invioling storm secure thy brave,  
 And the strong influence of the creeping  
 waves,

In heavenly gales with endless verdure rise,  
 Wave in broad fields, and fade in friendly  
 skies

There rise from driving rains, and battering  
 hail,

And the keen fury of the wintry gale,  
 Field spring the plants ; the flowery millions  
 bloom,

All ether gladden'd with a choice perfume,  
 Then hastening pinions birds unnumber'd  
 spread,

And dance, and wanton in th' aerial shade.

‘ Here empire's last, and brightest throne  
 shall rise ,

And peace, and right, and freedom, greet  
 the skies .

To mor'n' fair realms her ships commencing  
 sail,

Or lift their canvas to the evening gale ;

In wisdom's walks her sons ambitious fear,  
 Tread stony fields, and untried scenes ex-  
 plore.

And hark what strange, what solemn breath-  
 ing strain

Swells wildly murmuring, o'er the far, far  
 main !

Down time's long, lessening vale the notes  
 decay,

And, lost in distant ages, roll away.\*

The description of the *western Mil-  
 lennium* is, like Pope's *Messiah*, a para-  
 phrase on several passages of *Isaiah*, and  
 contains some of our author's smoothest  
 and best versification. We cannot say  
 so much for his description of the resur-  
 rection, general judgment, and prospect  
 of heaven, with which he winds up  
 this Book.

The Eleventh and last Book is greatly  
 superior to the description of the *battles*,  
 to our author's other attempts in that  
 way. In his last Book Virgil has col-  
 lected all his force, and his fire increases  
 in just gradation to the catastrophe. Mr.  
 Dwight, in like manner, has summoned up  
 all his powers in his Eleventh and last  
 Book, which, in point of gradation and  
 interest, fits most properly over the fore-  
 going.

As this epic poem is hitherto hardly  
 known in England, as it is the first novel  
 yet published which carries no-  
 tice, we have been the more particular in  
 our account of it, and ample in our ex-  
 tenses. We shall now sum up our cen-  
 sures and commendations of it.

Long before it was written, the sub-  
 ject was severely condemned by Lord  
 Shaftesbury.

‘ It would be in vain, says his Lord-  
 ship, for any poet or ingenious author to  
 form his characters after the models of  
 our faceted penmen. And whatever cer-  
 tain critics may have advanced con-  
 cerning the structure of a heroic poem of  
 this

\* *Here union'd choice*—Mr Dwight is always very fortunate when he talks of America.  
 But much better political philosophers than he seems to be, are afraid that the time when  
 America's

———— union'd choice shall form a rule divine—

and here

———— countless bands in one great system join—

is at an immense distance.

Nor can we pass over uncensured the illiberal spirit which breathes through the paragraph  
 immediately preceding. It is not enough, it seems, that America must be complimented as  
 a second Paradise, the land of *Milennium*, but, to strengthen the contrast, the great  
 Eastern Continent, and its island, must be doomed by our bard to the most deplorable sla-  
 very and misery. But all this will come to pass, we suppose, when the prophecy  
 of America's *union'd choice joining in one great system, and forming a rule divine*, shall be  
 fulfilled.

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show him, I will be bold to propose, that the answers will never be answered to effect.

"It must be owned, that in our sacred Iliad we have both leaders, conquerors, founders of nations, deliverers and protectors, who, even in a human respect, are no way behind the chief of those so much celebrated by their name. There is nothing in the story of Aeneas which is not exceeded by those of Moses. But as it is more sacred and more public than the Iliad, it will be hard to give to many of its characters an equal, which is necessary to render them mutually pleasing to our ears; according to the standard of the universally received name of Heroism and Liberty."

"Notwithstanding the praise and eulogiums which, as devoted readers, we may have given in order to procure ourselves from the interdict of moralists and critics, notwithstanding the various reasons we may have given to strengthen them in behalf of a chosen people, and their neighbouring nation, and the education and worship, in which we still found such a purity of sentiment, in the various descriptions of the future world, which we take to be, as will be evident from what we have said of the punishments inflicted by human hands on the children and adults."

"In the poems, and the pieces of wit and literature, there is a liberty of thought and earnestness of hue and colour; so when perhaps we are so weak as to over-estimate the dramatic arts, and to be completely in the jurisdiction of the poets, which is almost to be so far from the truth, and to see our whole stock of dramatic literature, as if it were a firmament of stars, we can hardly be directed to a more judicious handling in the dramatical execution of the Drama. The Liberty of expression which we have in our Dramas, is not only a liberty of words, but of thought. It is not for the first time, that a man in a Roman's gown, or a man in an Egyptian one, is allowed to speak by the name of an Egyptian or a Roman; which we should favour in the same manner. Such we more humanely call a liberty of fancy, one which has the character of being after the pattern of the Egyptian."

"It is not, however, as but shallow criticism

and equally militates against Virgil's subject. The treachery of Eneas to Dido, and his invasion of, and naturally of, his war in Latium, all commanded by Divine authority and the Fates, placed Virgil exactly under his Lordship's censure, which in reality is only one of his Aeneid's Revolution. But indeed, little regard is due to the judgment of an author, who long after Shakespeare and Milton had written, and while Dryden's dramatic censure could have the weakness to say, that "the English Muses are as yet only sleeping, in their cradle."—If they were then only sleeping, why should we expect them to get out of their cradles, and speak plain?"

But, however we condemn the partial bias of his Lordship's censure, we meet altogether cordially approving of Mr. Dwight's choice of subjects, there is no doubt, his shadowing the late American war under it, will give it a more consistent content.

In his introduction, Mr. Dwight, for the whole, is in favour of a more liberal and meritorious education, and of it being given to the various branches of science which constitute the human mind, and is to be found in the works of our best poets. He shows a good mean to say that Mr. Dwight is entirely defective of variety, or a few not unhappy attempts at mixing human nature, is so clearly scattered, that his verifications may justly be accounted for the first and best part, to mortals.

A strongly marked variety with peculiarities of character, is in our mind and taste, not to be found in our author. That of Homer, who is, perhaps, the noblest and every opportunity the more Egyptian, is so much the better known by its own name.

In the conduct of his tale, he is content with his more elegant faults. His tragicomic scenes are often superior, (with the Irish's defence of the innocence of infants, already cited) and his conductors. The death of every hero of note in Homer and Virgil, is an excellent tendency to the production of the effect of the British Drama, which kill him more most unaccountably, which by chance occurs to us, and we have already observed, that in conducting his fable proper gradations often much wanted.

Mr. Dwight has certainly a happy talent in his description, but it is still in its simplicity, and wants much cultivation and correction. His pictures are ill grouped, and repetitions of the same images

often occur in the same description, by which he often falls into the anti-climax, and want of perspicuity, that *sine qua non* in classical poetry. We are often obliged to read man's passages in our author twice over, ere we can catch his exact meaning; and the pleasure inspired by poetry is always lost in such drudgery.

Invention we can hardly discover. We cannot conceive that original genius or the powers of invention are necessary to form such a fable as Mr. Dwight's; tho' in his execution some parts display true poetical imagination. In this, the dream of Irad in the night before he is slain, in the beginning of the Seventh Book, and the burning of the forest which separates the combatants, at the end of the same, are particularly happy; though

even in these we are tired with repetitions of the same imagery.

Mr. Dwight informs us in his motto, (see page 81.) and his poem evinces that he is a young man. As he is undoubtedly possessed of poetical powers much above mediocrity, it may justly be hoped, that experience and cultivation will one day render him truly classical. At present his work is a promising blossom of polite literature sprung up on the American continent, and as citizens of the world we rejoice to see it, and sincerely hope that Mr. Dwight will improve by our strictures. He may be assured, that had we not thought his Muse capable of improvement, we would by no means have been so particular, or paid her the attentions we have done.

A Sermon preached on the 22d of August 1787, at the Ordination of the Rev. John Love, Minister of the Gospel at Crippin-Street, Spitalfields. By the Rev. Thomas Rutledge. To which is added, The Charge. By the Rev. William Smith, A. M. 8vo. Elliot. 1787.

A Very sensible, moderate, and pious discourse, which has afforded us great pleasure, and we hope profit in the perusal. The author's modesty and candour appear so strongly in his Dedication to the congregation, at whose desire it was published, that they would disarm us at once, if we were even disposed to attack him. His words are, "I am sensible of having advanced little new, perhaps nothing but what has been previously said on the subject: and as to the language with which it is clothed, I can only say, I hope it is perspicuous and scriptural. Upon reviewing this discourse, I find many defects which might have been supplied,

and many inaccuracies which might have been rectified: but as the doing so would have made it, in some measure, different from that which was delivered to the auditors, and which you desired to be printed, I have omitted such otherwise necessary additions and amendments; humbly hoping that you, and others into whose hands it may fall, will view this my first publication with candour and indulgence; and examine it more with the spirit of Christian benevolence, than that of strict criticism."

We take leave to recommend this discourse very strongly.

Bibliotheca Legum Angliæ; in two small Volumes. Price 6s. bound. Brooke.

THE FIRST PART of this article consists of a republication of a useful compendium, which has been long in the hands of the gentlemen of the profession of the law, having been found of approved assistance in their studies, by furnishing information of all the publications that have been written on the laws of England, and a valuable guide in their purchases, by noticing the several editions and usual prices of the books in this science. The present publication is improved with the addition of the new publications that have appeared within the last six years, and of others which had before escaped notice, and the advantage of a new and more methodical arrangement, into which the numerous

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articles of which this catalogue now consists is distributed; forming a more convenient reference to information on the several branches of law, as also a progressive view of the treatises upon many of the most important subjects of our law and constitution. The SECOND PART contains a general account of the laws and law-writers of England, from the earliest times to the reign of Edward III. as also of the public records and authentic law manuscripts, and of the statutes; the several collections and editions of them, with remarks thereupon; of the reports, or collections of the adjudged cases in the courts of law and equity; concluding with an account of the principal publications on the law and constitution,

\*N n

constitution, which have been published during the present reign. The latter part of this publication is compiled principally from the works of Lord Coke, Mr. Selden, Lord Hale, Bishop Nicholson, and the other later writers who have assisted the student in forming an acquaintance with the more early part of our written laws. The mention here made of those sources of information and authority which more immediately claim the attention of the modern lawyer, is chiefly

collected from the report and information of the more intelligent part of the profession, with whose communications the compiler has been favoured in the course of his occupation, and in particular of this undertaking, which being intended to promote and facilitate the study of the law, he expresses his hopes that it will meet an indulgent reception from the experienced liberality of that honourable profession.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MARCH 29.

**A** New Tragedy, entitled *The REGENT*, by Bertie Greathed, Esq. was performed at Drury-Lane.

The principal characters are as follow:  
**Manuel, the Regent,** Mr. Kenble.  
**Ansaldo,** — — — *Barrymore.*  
**Gomez,** — — — *Wroughton.*  
**Salerno,** — — — *Aikin.*  
**Gerbis,** — — — *Packer.*  
**Pedro,** — — — *Lates.*  
**Carlos,** — — — *A Little Boy.*  
**Diana,** — — — *Mis Siddons.*  
**Paula,** — — — *Ward.*

The scene is laid in Spain, and the incidents, of which the greater part are feigned, are supposed to have passed in the thirteenth century.

A Prince of ancient Catalonia leaves his dominions to the care of a friend, who orders him to be educated on his journey, and aim at the restitution of his widow and throne. But the Prince escapes, returns in disguise, and annihilates the traitor.

The general moral of the play deserves commendation. A majority of the sentiments are generous and glowing, they are however frequently borrowed from other writers, and those familiar to all dramatick readers.

The play was received with great applause, but since the second night the run of it has been interrupted by the illness of Mrs. Siddons.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, the former of which was spoken by Mr. Wroughton, and the latter by Mrs. Siddons, were written by Mr. Williams and Mrs. Piozzi.

PROLOGUE.

YOUR Ears, accusom'd to the *Grecian Lyre,*

To Spartan Virtue, and to Patriot Fire;  
 Some change of *Instrument* may now approve;  
 (New modulation may new passions move.)  
 And here's a *Stranger* now behind the Scene,  
 Who plays upon the Spanish MANDOLINE  
 A SPANISH TALE he sings of GOTIC AGES,  
 Such as you'd hunt for in black-letter pages.

He's quite prepar'd—"Well—shall I call him in?"

"Shall he strike up?"—But hold—ere I begin,

'Tis fit, (to wile our Custom and his Fears,) That I beseech kind hearts, and patient ears.

You, LADIES, first, whole eyes to oft o'erflow

With Pity's tribute to fictitious Woe,  
 Once more in tears, like those which Angels weep,

Our author hopes those lovely cheeks to steep!

Most grave and potent CRITICS by protestion!

Who claim Parnassus for your own possession;  
 Who, Lord of the Manor, holding here your court,

Giant or refuse your Licences to sport;  
 Most sapient Doctors of the Athenian school!

Who laugh by Precedent, and weep by Rule;  
 Historic Touths! well guth'd above the hips,

Who hear the sad words issuing from our lips,

With eyes devoutly lifted—to the Slips!

Oh! you that cloud above—around—beneath,

To pick a quirel, or to—pick your teeth;  
 Oh! you who hither come (if any come,)

To pick up—something worth your taking home—

Give ear, whilst I with solemn truth impart,  
 What much concerns your Judgment and our Art.

I've found (and where I found it there may you)

A Law to judge by, simple, plain, and true:  
 In NATURE'S ANCIENT CODE—Chapter—

THE HEART,  
 Of Section—SYMPATHY—the former part,

'Tis written thus—"All you who seek the Stage,

"Your minds to model, and your cares assuage,

"Stare not around with imitative gaze,  
 "To catch the Censure, or to mock the Praise;

“ If you're displeas'd, first ask yourselves this question—  
 “ *Am I quite free from spleen and indigestion?*  
 “ If chance, you're pleas'd, then list not up your head,  
 “ To think if *SOPHOCLES* would thus have said:  
 “ Shall *SOPHOCLES*, or any other *SOPH*—  
 “ Shall sage *LONGINUS* bid you cry, “ *Off, Off!*”  
 “ Trust your own hearts; to their free pulse appeal,  
 “ Claim *LIBERTY IN SENSE*; and *DARE TO FLEE!*  
 “ Let who will censure, or let who will write,  
 “ *NATURE* and *NOVELTY* must still delight;  
 “ Throughout the Drama, then, be *this* your cue—  
 “ If *me* 'tis *NATURE*, if *surpris'd*—'tis *NEW!*”

EPILOGUE.

THE *DURE* restor'd, and the false *RE-OLENT* kill'd;  
 Let me with care explore this well-fought field  
 If yet the doubtful vict'ry we may boast,  
 “ *Speak ye, who best can tell!*”—is 't won or lost?  
 On *YONDER HILL* have no fresh troops been laid?  
 Or in *THIS VALLEY*—no dark ambuscade?  
*BKITHONS FIGHT FAIR*, we know—then “ *who's afraid?*”  
 Unskill'd in *Modern Tactics*, rule, and line—  
 The *flouring engine*, and the *insidious mine*,  
 Our *Bard* disdain; with antiquated art,  
 He drives his battering ram *full at your least*.  
 In no false colours tinct, we court your praise,  
 His rustic Muse can't breathe in *night-lac'd* *Stays*,  
 Caverns and castles she delights to tread,  
 Grief twells her bosom, Fear distracts her head;  
 Till visionary Champions round her rise,  
 Who force weak barriers, and slight bonds despise!  
 Oh! then no more, when *Freedom's Sons* have plan'd  
 Blissful release for each far distant land;  
 While *LIBERTY*, on gilded breezes borne,  
 Now fans the fainting *Savage*, once her scorn:  
 Let not four Critics still heap chains on *Wit*,  
 And *POETRY* to prejudice submit.  
 Rather, extending wide the new Convention,  
 I'd have *STAGE COMMERCE* catch our State's attention;  
 Then not unmindful of *Old England's Charter*,  
 Some sterling stuff we'll find, to bring as barter!

In change for *CONGREVE'S Wit*, let France prepare  
 To yield polite *Drs TOUCHES*, and gay *MOLIERE*:  
 And think themselves too happy to have caught her,  
 If for their *Cid*—we truck our *Daughter*.  
 While *SHAI ESPERE'S Tombo'e* plain below,  
 Where *AVON'S* consecrated waters flow;  
 So long, so clear, *BRITANNIA'S Fame* shall last,  
 For strength of Nature and for truth of Taste!  
 Warm'd, yet unscorch'd by *Phebus'* friendly ray,  
 Verdant our *Meads*, unfading is our *Bay!*  
 Nor shall the *PRIMROSE* I present to-night,  
 Pluck'd from fur *AVON'S* brink—though *PAISE WITH FRIGHT*,  
 Be deem'd inferior to a *GALICK LAUREL*,  
 If, Ladies, you'll assert your Country's Quarrel.

APRIL 7. Madame Mara appeared the first time on the stage of the English Theatre at Drury Lane, for the benefit of Mr. Kelly, in *Mandane*, in *ALEXANDES*; and manifested that superiority of her vocal talents over every other performer, which has been so generally admitted.

8. *The Ton, or, Follies of Fashion*, a Comedy, by Lady Wallace, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The characters are as follow:

Capt Daffodil,	-	Mr. Iewis.
Lord Bon Ton,	-	W. Winstanley.
Lord Raymond,	-	Farron.
Lord Ormond,	-	Pope.
Villiers,	-	Ackin.
Capt. M'Pharaoh,	-	Johnstone.
Pink,	-	Bernard.
Steward,	-	Ferguson.
Lady Bon Ton,	-	Mrs. Mittocks.
Lady Clairville,	-	Miss Buntton.
Clara,	-	Mrs. Wells.
Miss Tender,	-	Mrs. Bernard.
Mademoiselle,	-	Mrs. Mowson, and
Lady Raymond,	-	Mrs. Pope.

This Comedy, the production of a Muse of Quality, is deficient in plot, situation, character, and business; and though supported by a party who evidently came to applaud in all events, yet met with so much opposition, as to oblige the Manager to abandon it after the third night. Lady Wallace appears, however, to possess considerable talents, though not calculated for the Theatre. In the course of the piece, there were many happy turns of wit, and some points of satire properly directed. The general intention of the play was good, and the actors, though many

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Many of them shamefully imperfect, would very evidently have done justice to the performance, had it met with the approbation of the audience.

The following Prologue, written by Mr. was spoken by Mr. Farren; and the written by Capt. Morris and Capt. was delivered by Mrs. Wells.

## P R O L O G U E.

WHILE REFORMATION lifts her tardy hand,  
To scourge at length transgression from the land;

And dormant Statutes, rous'd by Proclamation,  
Affright the petty Sinners of the Nation,  
Who shall presume the Rule of Right to draw,  
For those who make, enforce, and break the Law?

The Country Justice, with terrific frown,  
May scar a district or appal a town;  
May hurl dire vengeance on a guilty elf  
Who dares to do—*just what he does himself*;  
But who shall rule the Justice?—Who shall dare

To tell his Worship, that He must not swear?  
Drive him to Church, prohibit his diversions,  
Or fine him well, for Sabbath-Days excursions?

In London, happily our zeal's more warm:  
Here live the great Examples of Reform;  
With pure disint'rest each devoutly labors  
To mend—if not himself, at least his neighbours.

No secret canker now corrupts the State;  
The name of Vice is lost among the Great.  
The Virtues—in St. James's-street that dwell,

Spread thro' the Square, and all along Pall-Mall,

Are such!—'tis quite impossible to tell.

However, with great search and studious care,

A Female Bard has glean'd some Follies there.  
Bred among those, who would not fear to own 'em,

Had there been Vices there, she must have known 'em:

Some trifling faults, perhaps, as *Drinking, Gaming,*

*Pride,* and the like, may want a little shaming;

'Gainst these she aims; in aid of Law to use  
The supplemental sanctions of the Muses:

Assist, ye Fair, the fights for You and Virtue:  
Ye GREAT, support her, for she cannot hurt you;

Ye Rich—ye Poor,—above—below the Laws,

Applaud her, and promote the common cause:  
And if there live who still disgrace the age,

Bid them revere the Vengeance of the STAGE.

## E P I L O G U E.

IS the Storm over? is the Thunder past?

And shall the EPILOGUE be heard at last?

'Tis our last word; a word, you know, of old,

But where beseech—where best bestow my breath?

[To the Pitt.]

I can't press you, already press'd to death—  
No, there's no room your anger to bewitch;  
You can't be mov'd, you're re-crew'd to such a pitch.

Methinks I hear some prompting Spirit cry,  
"Look up in your distress; Hope lives on high!"

Shall I there find her? Sure you won't suppress

Your noblest power, ye Gods! your power to bless.

[To the Boxes.]

For you, fair Nymphs, who melt in approbation,

This Play, I trust, you'll call, a RELAXATION;  
And sure our author's gallant thirst of Fame  
Deserves, from polish'd hearts, a shelter'd name.

"For brave it was, thus fairly, on the Stage,  
"To meet the Coxcombs' and the Gamblers' rage;

"Fearless in Virtue's cause to draw her pen;

"And prove what Women dare, against you men"

Now for myself, some pity I should wake—  
Unskill'd, unpractis'd in the task I take:

Here, where the powers of finish'd Speakers shine,

How silly was it to make choice of mine;  
Of me! a Weed; unknown to Rhet'rick's flowers;

A simple COWSLIP, in these fragrant bowers!  
What can I do, but rest my hopeless aims  
On Imitative Arts, and borrow'd Names;  
Call to your eyes delights you oft have felt,  
And try with copy'd charms to please and melt?

[Here was introduced the Imitation of the ISABELLA.]

"Thus some young Artist, fearful of each Stricture,

"With diffidence first ventures on a Picture;  
"More than content, if he escape from blame:—

"Your PRAISE may give the Portraiture a name,

"And fix, if just, its Character and Fame!

[The Lines in the Inverted Commas were added by CAPTAIN TOPHAM.]

14. 'Tis an Ill Wind Blows Nobody Good  
or, *The Road to Odiam*, a Farce, was acted at Drury-Lane, for the benefit of Mr. Baddeley. The actor for whom this piece was performed, very prudently availed himself of the present attention to boxing; and produced the present Farce, which probably answered his purpose. It had but little merit, and received as much applause as it deserved.

judges of infinitely less discernment than their Lordships possessed could not but be struck with it.

That Oude was a country of considerable extent, would appear from this fact, with which their Lordships were well acquainted; that it was in length 360 miles, and in breadth 180; so that it was nearly as long as England, and as broad as this kingdom, from the isle of Anglesa to the mouth of the Humber: it exceeded Ireland in length by 70 miles, and was rather broader than any part of that island. It was wealthy, because it produced in some parts various articles for trade and manufactures, which were carried on to a very considerable extent; and in other parts it was rich in tillage. Before its connexion with the East-India Company, it was able to defray the expences of all its establishments, without letting any run into arrears; and the size of those establishments might be collected from this, that when a reduction in the army took place in Oude, the number of men still kept in pay amounted to 36,000 rank and file.

Thus was the country rich and flourishing, while the Provinces were fewer in number than they afterwards became by the accession of Dourb, and the conquest of Rohilcund, or the country of the Rohillas; but this increase of dominion did not bring increase of wealth to the Nabob of Oude; on the contrary, his finances fell into disorder, he became astonishingly embarrassed, and his country was ruined.

The origin of his connexion with the English was the Rohilla war. That war the House of Commons in its wisdom had not thought proper to make the ground of a charge against the prisoner, and therefore he would not urge it against him as such: but he must make mention of it, for the purpose of shewing the origin of our connexion with the Nabob Vizier. When Sujah ul Dowlah formed the design of adding Rohilcund to his dominion, he entered into a treaty with Mr. Hastings for the avowed purpose of *extirminating* the Rohillas; and the price of our assistance was stipulated at 40 lacks of rupees, or 400,000l. The sun that saw the beginning and completion of this inlamous bargain had risen in *avarice*; its meridian was in *cruelty*, and its setting in *blood*. From such a connexion nothing good could be expected; and, accordingly, from that day forward the Vizier began to run into debts, which daily increased, but were never suffered to diminish. His embarrassments disabled him from fulfilling his pecuniary engagements with the English, and gave them a pretence for meddling with the internal government of his country, and reducing him, as it were, to a cypher. Such was the

actual state of that Prince and his territory.

The Princesses of Oude, as he had stated before, were ladies of high birth and quality. The Elder Begum, or grandmother of the reigning Prince, was the daughter of a person of ancient and illustrious lineage, who was of sufficient power and consequence to be able to dispute the high rank of Vizier of the Mogul empire with the Viziam of the Carnatic, and was at last honoured by the Great Mogul with the title and office of *Captain General of the Empire*. Her father gave her in marriage to Sufter Jung, a man of very noble birth, who left to his son Sujah ul Dowlah the dignity of Vizier, and from him it descended to Asoph ul Dowlah, Sujah's son, who now reigns over the territories of Oude. The younger Begum, or Princess's mother, was not of birth so illustrious as the former, but still she was nobly born, and became the wife of Sujah ul Dowlah, and bore to him the reigning Nabob Vizier.—From this short history it appeared, that these ladies were of high rank, and intitled to great respect, and to great establishments. They accordingly enjoyed both.—That the estates which they possessed belonged to them in *propriety*, and were not held by them in trust, should, Mr. Adam said, be proved to the entire satisfaction of their Lordships. The bare *possession* of the personal estates or treasures which they had in their palaces, was a proof of the propriety; for as those treasures were deposited in the Zenana, or palace sacred to the residence of the ladies of the Court, it was impossible that, according to the law of the country, any human creature, of the *male* kind, except a husband, son, or brother, could get his foot within the gates of it: No compulsory process, therefore, could be served or executed in the Zenana, and no one could enter it to take away the treasure. Would not, then, their Lordships admit, that the treasure which no one could take from them was really the property of the Princesses? But the proof of the property did not rest upon these points only, strong as it was. By the laws of the Koran, the Nabob was not restrained from giving estates, both real and personal, in full property, to his mother and grandmother; and what one Nabob had given, another was pleased to confirm.—The younger Princess had lent her son 26 lacks of rupees, for which he gave her his bonds: here was *EVIDENTIA REI* that the money so lent was not the property of the borrower, but of the lender; for no man borrows his own money, and binds himself to repay it. The Nabob's affairs growing still more and more embarrassed, that Prince was still pressing his mother for money, and

layin



being claim to part of her treasures, as the property of the crown, which his deceased father could not will away. His mother, to relieve his distresses, and to secure to herself the peaceable enjoyment of a part, at least, of her fortune, entered into a treaty with her son, to which the English were parties and guarantees; for without their guarantee she would conclude nothing. By this treaty she agreed to cancel her son's bond for the 26 lacs she had already lent, and further, to pay 30 lacs more, or 300,000l. making in the whole 560,000l. sterling. In consideration of this immense sum given to the Nabob, that Prince released all claim to the landed and remaining part of the personal estates, left by his father, Sujah ul Dowlah, to the Princess's his widow. The full enjoyment and possession of the estates so confirmed to the Begum, by the Nabob her son, were guaranteed to her by Mr. Hastings. Whatever therefore might have been her title to this property before, her right under this treaty and this guarantee became as legal, as strong, and as binding, as the laws of India and the laws of nations could possibly make it.—The property of the elder Begum, or Princess, grandmother to the Nabob, stood exactly in a similar predicament, and on a similar foundation. She enjoyed her estates under a solemn treaty, and a solemn guarantee on the part of the English Government. But nothing legal, nothing sacred, could resist the lawless rapacity of Mr. Hastings, as these Princesses soon experienced.

As the representative of the government that had guaranteed the treaties which secured to these ladies their property, it was his duty to interpose his authority and influence in their behalf, if any attempt was made to spoil them of their fortune, in violation of the treaties: as a man, he was bound by every obligation of friendship and generosity to be the declared protector of the younger Princess: that lady, in a letter which she wrote to him, and which would not discredit the genius of an Elizabeth, or the abilities of a Cecil, stated, that when Sujah ul Dowlah was in his last moments, she approached his bed, and lamenting the misfortunes which were likely to befall her and his young children, who were going to be deprived of their only support, he bid her not to afflict herself so much for his loss; he would leave her a generous and firm friend and supporter in the person of Mr. Hastings, who would be a father to his children. This letter was written at a time when her son Asoph ul Dowlah was endeavouring to spoil her and his grand-mother of their property. Mr. Hastings was moved

at the perusal of it, and wrote to the Nabob in behalf of his parents. In this letter, he was clear and explicit upon the obligation that children were under to honour and respect their parents, and the duty which nature itself dictated to all relations, to love and assist one another; that duty, he said, was enjoined, not merely by the laws of this or of that country, but by those of all nations; it was proclaimed by the voice of nature itself. Here Mr. Adam observed, that when Mr. Hastings was speaking the language of nature, no man could speak it more forcibly, or deliver it more intelligibly; but when he was endeavouring to palliate actions of his own, which the laws neither of God nor man could warrant, his style was ambiguous and his language obscure, setting all fair construction at defiance, under the shew of splendid high-sounding but unmeaning diction. When the prisoner wrote that letter, had he changed his nature? or could the man who afterwards compelled the son to become his instrument to rob his parents, have dictated so humane a letter? Pards bred pards, tygers begat tygers, and the dove never was hatched under the vulture's wing: nature might sleep for a while, but must be nature still: and therefore, tho' the prisoner had for a time put on the semblance, and adopted the language, of humanity, it was only for a time; he soon threw off the mask, and displayed the same horrid disposition that dictated the treaty for the extermination of the Rohillas, and the same barbarity that marked the progress of that abominable war.

Mr. Hastings expected that the country of Oude, exhausted as it was by the immense fortunes that had found their way from it into Great-Britain, by the extravagant military establishments that were kept up in it, and by the subsidies paid to the Company, should be as full of wealth and resources as it was before its connection with the English, when its revenue, exclusive of that of the Douab and Rohilcund, exceeded three crores, or THREE MILLIONS STERLING, a-year. That revenue, when the Nabob's dominions were left extensive, defrayed all the expences of government, and the state was not a rupee in debt: but such had been the drain of wealth from Oude after its connection with the Company, that though the produce of the Douab and of Rohilcund was by the conquest of those countries added to the revenue of Oude, the whole was sufficient to the charge of its establishment, and the Nabob was plunged in debt, from which he saw no resource of extricating himself: but Mr. Hastings, more quick-sighted, or less scrupulous than the Prince, saw a

great

great resource in the real and personal estates of the Begums, and insinuated to him, that if he would seize them, he would be able to relieve himself from his embarrassments, and pay off a considerable part of his debt to the Company. The Nabob was shocked at the insinuation; and as a son, he felt a degree of horror at the idea of becoming the plunderer of his parents; and as a MAN OF HONOUR, he could not bring himself to violate a treaty which he himself had made, and confirmed with an oath, and for which the Princesses had given a valuable consideration. \*The sentiments of that Prince on the occasion were very strongly expressed by Mr. Middleton, the English Resident at his Court, in these words, in a letter from Lucknow, dated the 6th of December, 1781; in another, dated the following day; and in a third, dated the 9th of the same month:—

“ Finding the Nabob wavering in his determination about the resumption of the jaghires (the landed estates of his parents), I this day in presence of, and with the Minister’s concurrence, ordered the necessary perwannahs to be written to the several Aumcees for that purpose; and it was my firm resolution to have dispatched them this evening, with proper people to see them punctually and IMPLICITLY carried into execution: but before they were all transcribed, I received a message from the Nabob, who had been informed by the Minister of the resolution I had taken, entreating that I would withhold the perwannahs until to-morrow morning, when he would attend me, and afford me satisfaction on this point. As the loss of a few hours in the dispatch of the perwannahs appeared of little moment, and as it is possible the Nabob, seeing that the business will at ALL EVENTS BE DONE, may make it an act of his own, I have consented to indulge him in his requests; but be the result of our interview whatever it may, nothing shall prevent the orders being issued to-morrow, either by him or myself, with the concurrence of the Ministers. Your pleasure with respect to the Begums I have learned from Sir Elijah Impey; and the measure heretofore proposed will soon follow the resumption of the jaghires. From both, or indeed from the former alone, I have no doubt of the complete liquidation of the Company’s balance.”

DEC. 7, 1781.—“ I had the honour to address you yesterday, informing you of the steps I had taken in regard to the resumption of the jaghires. This morning the Vizier came to me, according to his agreement, but seemingly without any

intention or desire to yield me satisfaction on the subject under decision; for after a great deal of conversation, consisting on his part of trifling evasion, and plausible excuses for withholding his assent to the measure, though at the same time professing the most implicit submission to your wishes, I found myself without any other resource than the one of employing that exclusive authority with which I consider your instructions to vest me: I therefore declared to the Nabob, in presence of the Minister and Mr. Johnson, who I desired might bear witness of the conversation, that I construed his rejection of the measure proposed as a breach of his solemn promise to you, and an unwillingness to yield that assistance which was evidently in his power, towards liquidating his heavy accumulating debt to the Company; and that I must, in consequence, determine, in my own justification, to issue immediately the perwannahs, which had only been withheld in the sanguine hope that he would be prevailed upon to make that his own act, which nothing but the most urgent necessity could force me to make mine. He left me without any reply; but afterwards sent for his Minister, and authorized him to give me hopes that my requisition would be complied with; on which I expressed my satisfaction, but declared that I could admit of no further delays; and unless I received his Excellency’s formal acquiescence before the evening, I should then most assuredly issue my perwannahs; which I have accordingly done, not having had any assurances from his Excellency that could justify a further suspension. I shall, as soon as possible, inform you of the effect of the perwannahs, which, in many parts, I am apprehensive it will be found necessary to enforce with military aid. I am not, however, entirely without hopes, that the Nabob, when he sees the inefficacy of further opposition, may alter his conduct, and prevent the confusion and disagreeable consequences which would be too likely to result from the prosecution of a measure of such importance without his concurrence. His Excellency talks of going to Fyzabad (the residence of his mother and grandmother) for the purpose heretofore mentioned, in three or four days. I wish he may be serious in his intention, and you may rest assured I shall spare no pains to keep him to it.”

DEC. 9, 1781.—“ I had the honour to address you on the 7th inst. informing you of the conversation which had passed between the Nabob and me, on the subject  
“ of

of refusing the justice, and the Sepoys had taken in consequence. His Excellency appeared to be very much hurt and incensed at the measure, and loudly complains of the treachery of his Ministers; first, in giving you any hopes that such a measure would be adopted; and, secondly, in their promising me their whole support in carrying it through: but, as I apprehended, rather than suffer it to appear that the point had been carried in opposition to his will, he at length yielded a nominal acquiescence, and has this day issued his own perwannahs to that effect; declaring, at the same time, both to me and his Ministers, that it is AN ACT OF COM-PULSION."

Thus their Lordships would see, that though this Prince had a regard for his character, as a son, a man, and a Prince, and felt a horror at the idea of violating an oath, Mr. Hastings was above all such trifles of consideration, and was not satisfied till he forced this unfortunate Prince to break through all the ties of nature and religion, and rob those of the means of supporting life from whom he derived his existence.

In the remaining part of Mr. Adam's speech he stated the hardships and distress which the other children and wives of his father were made to endure by the Nabob. Such was their want of food, the Princesses who had hitherto supported them being plundered, that the brothers of the Nabob begged that they might be suffered to go forth into the world, to earn their bread by their daily labour; and the women, who in India think the sight of a man, not their husband or near relation, a downright pollution, expiable only by death, were become so outrageous for food, that they forced their way out of the Zenana, but were heat back with bludgeons by the sepoys.

He could not say that all these cruelties were committed by the express order of Mr. Hastings; but they were perpetrated by the order of the English Resident, who was the mere creature of Mr. Hastings, who acted under his authority, and who, with the knowledge of the Governor-General, had encroached the administration of every department in the state of Oude, civil, military, judicial, and of finance, and left the Nabob but a shadow of power: he knew also, that when all these particulars were afterwards communicated to Mr. Hastings, he did not take one single step towards punishing those who had acted with so much barbarity.

In the narrative which Mr. Hastings drew of this whole transaction he had FALSIFIED dates, in order to impute guilt to the Be-

gums, which could not be imputed to them if the true dates were set down.

While the latter assertion was made by Mr. Adam, that temper which had marked, and so meritoriously marked, the deportment of Mr. Hastings, left him for a moment, and across his box, to a gentleman near it, he whispered, "that the assertion was false!"

At these words Mr. Adam grew more impetuous.

"What, said he, shall I hear, my Lords, and bear, that my assertion shall be contradicted? Shall I, who stand here as delegated Manager of the Commons, and that I am advancing what is untrue? In the situation in which I stand—and from that degraded man at your bar, loaded with crimes, and groaning under his enormities—I will not bear it.—To your Lordships I appeal for PROTECTION!"—[Here various persons in the Court rose up—and a brother Manager touching Mr. Adam, he recovered himself, and went on more calmly.]—"No, my Lords, my assertions will prove to be true: I will trace the guilt of Mr. Hastings—from the first attempts at expedience—from the trial of a measure, and the fear of its failure, to the joy at its execution, and the triumph at its success:—I will shew him to you, falsifying his trust—defrauding the East-India Company:—I will prove him guilty of FORGERY and MURDER!"—Mr. Hastings no longer shewed any emotion.

After various quotations from Latin Authors, by which Mr. Adam attempted to enforce his speech, and which he quoted and intermixed so rapidly with English, that it was almost impossible to distinguish the "dead from the living," he proceeded to that part of the Begum Charge which brought in the name of Sir Elijah Impey.

"If I respect the Law, said Mr. Adam, of which I am a Member; if I revere its doctrines, or am proud of the profession—how must I, and how must every lover of the Laws or Constitution, around me, feel, when we reflect upon such a man—such a lawyer, and such a being in the character of a Judge, as is Sir Elijah Impey! throwing aside the unfulfilled ermine, and the sacred dignity of his profession, to go on the common errands of a Commissioner; to take the affidavit of every man who would make one; and thus, on *ex parte* evidence, sworn with such speed as left truth out of the question—and given in a corner—in the house of Mr. Middleton, where every thing that can create suspicion, might expected to be found—thus to destroy these wretched "Begums!"

After speaking three hours and a quarter — Mr. Adam drew towards the conclusion, which he pointed as follows:

“ If what once drew attention at this Bar, of the person of Lord Lovat if then—the same mode of proceeding which Mr. Hastings chose in India, had been adopted—what would your Lordships have thought—or, what would future times have said of our memories?—If that Lord Lovat, instead of being brought to a fair and honourable trial, had been constantly destroyed by his conqueror—the great Duke of Cumberland—would you Lordships, with one voice, have pronounced it fortunate in having no Law but the Will of their Conqueror—and whose Will had no Terrors for its guide?”

“ At the close of his own written Defence, said Mr. Adam, “ Mr. Hastings has taken up an address similar to that of the Earl of Strafford—He tells you, that he was sent young to India, and almost unacquainted with that nature and its manners—yet in the most trying situations, he was forced to be his own guide, his

own Politician, his own General; his own Divine, and his own Judge! That in duties so numerous and so complicated, the best abilities might err: his talents have not that boast, and therefore should his errors, if such were found, merit the pardon of his country?”

“ If a plea similar to the Earl of Strafford be taken up by Mr. Hastings—then will I adopt the answer of one of the greatest men this nation has ever had to boast—I mean Mr. Pym.—He says—and with justice he urges it—We ask not for pre-  
natural abilities, nor expect them; but we are, there is transgression against every rule. The light of Nature. The light of Reason. The light of common Humanity—all might have led him into a better path, but wilfully, he chose to stray from the safe road, and if danger should await him, it is his own seeking.”

Mr. Adam then addressed himself to the Lords, and adjured them, in the different capacities of Judges, Fathers, Sons, Peers, Englishmen and Men, to find Mr. Hastings guilty\*.

Mr. Pelham would now have continued the Charge, but the Court finding that it was four o'clock, adjourned.

[To be continued.]

## JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIFTH SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MARCH 17

THERE was nothing of consequence to draw up the attention of the House, except a strong contest upon the Exeter petition, after which the House adjourned.

MARCH 18

Sir John Sinclair rose, to make his promised motion respecting the parliamentary representation of the counties of North Britain. So much difference of opinion prevailed on the construction of the several Acts of Parliament for the regulation of the Scotch elections, that it had been deemed advisable to apply to the House on the occasion. The decisions of the Courts of Law in Scotland, on contested points relative to elections, had been various and contradictory. He was, therefore, justified in the motion he would now make, that a special Committee be appointed to take into consideration the laws now in being for regulating the elections for

the Scotch counties; and that they make a report of their proceedings to the House.

Sir William Cunynghame said, that he would defer his remarks on the subject till after the report of the proposed Committee should have been received.

Sir John's motion was then unanimously agreed to.

Mr. Bastard rose to move for the production of certain papers. He said, he should postpone till a future day, the bringing up of a petition from such Captains in the Royal Navy as had been superseded in the late promotions.

His first motion was, that there be laid before the House, a copy of the appointment of those Captains in His Majesty's Navy, senior to Captain Richard Braithwaite, who were included in, or affected by, the late promotion of Flag-officers.

His second was, that copies be laid before

\* Mr. Adam was up three hours and an half, and was heard with great attention. In many parts he deserved it. In parts there was a violence liberal men do not love.

The Commons were more numerous than usual. The female part of the audience were in greater numbers than have lately been seen.

# THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

the House of all sentences of Courts Martial, or other captures (if any such there be) respecting on the conduct of the Captains Blano, Laforey, Ralfour, &c. These motions after a short conversation were agreed to.

The third motion was, that a copy be laid before the House of the order of Council relating to naval promotions.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought, that before the question was put on this motion, it would be proper to move for the production of a copy of the Memorial of the Admiralty in March 1746, respecting the perambulation of the officers of the navy.

The motion for this Memorial was agreed to; as was also the motion concerning the order of Council.

MARCH 19.

Sir Charles Bampfylde presented a petition from the inhabitants of Exeter against the Slave Trade,

Mr. Rolle moved for leave to bring in a bill to explain, amend, and to reduce into one

all the laws now in force relating to the exportation of wool. Granted.

MARCH 20.

Passed the Declaratory and other bills, from the Lords.

Black Rod then summoned the House to attend in the House of Peers, for the purpose of hearing his Majesty's Commission read, for giving the Royal Assent to the bills agreed to by both Houses.

The Speaker attended by a few Members, got up, and at his return read the titles of the bills agreed to, after which the House adjourned for the holidays.

APRIL 3.

This day the Speaker took the chair between three and four o'clock, for the first time after the Easter recess, and after transacting some private business, the House adjourned.

Accounts were laid before the House of the produce of the taxes in the years 1786 and 1787\*.

\* An ACCOUNT of the NET PRODUCE of all the TAXES, from the 1st of January 1786, to the 5th of January 1787; and from the 5th of January 1787, to the 5th of January 1788.

	1787.			1788.		
	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
CUSTOMS	4,063,314	7	2½	3,714,477	2	6
EXCISE	5,531,114	6	10½	6,225,627	11	3
STAMPS	1,181,464	11	10½	1,182,060	16	—
<b>INCIDENTS.</b>						
	£.	s.	d.	£.	s.	d.
Salt, 5th April 1759	241,853	4	10½	80,461	10	5
Additional Ditto, 10th May 1780	60,403	3	7½	21,615	7	3
Ditto 22d June 1783	62,954	0	6	22,193	13	9
7ool. per week letter money, 1st June 1711	36,400	0	0	13,300	0	0
2,300l. per week ditto — 1784	119,600	0	0	43,700	0	0
Seizures, Anno 1760	4,442	14	7	5,429	13	9
Profilers, ditto	635	16	11	661	9	2
Fines of Leases, ditto	6,073	15	4	6,676	6	4
Alum Mines, ditto	900	0	0	960	0	0
Compositions, ditto	2	10	0	2	13	4
Alienation Duty, ditto	1,351	15	4	2,413	15	4
Fines and Forfeitures, ditto	105	0	0	1,400	0	0
Rent of a Light House, ditto	6	13	4	156	13	4
Rent of Savoy Lands, ditto	—	—	—	—	—	—
Letter money, di to	95,000	0	0	93,000	0	0
6d. per Lib. on Pensioners, 24 June 1721	53,300	0	0	41,100	0	0
1s. Deduct. on Salaries, 5th April 1758	29,410	16	6½	32,102	6	3
House and Windows, 10th October 1766	414,050	11	2½	411,021	19	2½
Houses, 5th April 1778	125,470	0	10½	140,081	5	11½
Hawkers and Pedlars, 5th July 1710	1	925	0	1,554	7	10½
Hackney Coaches, 1st August 1711	9,324	8	11	13,219	15	4
Ditto — 1784	11,979	0	0	14,269	0	0
Hawkers and Pedlar, 5th July 1785	2,070	13	11	1,488	13	11½
Fine of the Clergy	6,413	9	3	5,164	2	10
Salt, 1st August 1785	12,000	0	0	3,000	0	0
Tiths of the Clergy	9,903	14	10	9,893	16	4
Male Servants, Anno 1785	64,586	18	6½	97,912	0	6½
						Female

APRIL 4.

The House did not sit half an hour this day, and consequently did very little business.

APRIL 7

The Marquis of Worcester was sworn, and took his seat for the town of Monmouth.

A petition was presented against the Slave Trade from the Presbytery of Aberdeen.

General Lutwyche moved, That the copies of the reports made by the officers who reviewed the regiments for India, as also of the embarkation returns, be laid before the House Ordered—He then moved, That copies of his Majesty's instructions relative to the brevet rank of officers in India be laid before the House.

Mr Lutwyche, on a subject of so delicate a nature he should oppose the motion, unless some sufficient reason was given for the production of the papers moved for.

The question being put, was negatived without a division.

The House went into a committee of supply, and without any debate voted the extraordinaries of the army to a very considerable amount. One of the sums voted on this occasion exceeded 400,000l. The House, on being resumed, adjourned immediately.

APRIL 8

Petitions from Kerkdubright and Aldborough, against the Slave Trade, were presented, read, and ordered to lie on the table.

On the motion for agreeing to the resolution of granting 17,831 15. 9d. for the in and out-patients of Chelsea Hospital,

Sir James Johnstone rose, not, he said, to oppose the motion, but to draw the attention of the House to the sum voted, and the number of persons to receive the same. He stated, that, according to the present method of paying the pensioners, every in-pensioner cost government near 60l. per ann. and

every out-pensioner above 30l. He conceived some more economical mode might be devised, which at the same time would be by no means injurious to the pensioners.

On the motion to agree with the resolution of granting 430,431 3s. 4d. for defraying the expenses of the last voyage,

Sir Grey Cooper said, that he being opposed to the resolution, he begged leave to say a few words to the Right Hon. the Secretary at War.

He observed, that the future probable expense of victualling, and of the contingent and extraordinary expenses of the army at home and abroad for one year, is estimated, in the total, at the sum of 261,365l.

The account of the extraordinary of the army for 1787 amounts to 460,000l.

He wished to be informed what events have happened that have traversed and disturbed these calculations, which (till they are fully explained, and their errors accounted for) bear the appearance of an intention to delude the public by the false lights of plans of economy, which those who hold them out know could not be carried into execution and effect.

The Secretary at War and Mr Steele defended the estimate, the excess of which had been occasioned by temporary circumstances, and by the great quantities of provisions which the islands had been forced to be supplied with by commission, on account of the failure of the provision contract.

APRIL 9.

The House, in a committee of supply, came to several resolutions for granting various sums of money to his Majesty for defraying the establishments of his Majesty's plantations in America and the West Indies, also to a resolution of granting a sum of money to his Majesty for defraying the extraordinary expense of the Mint for the year 1787, and to a resolution for granting to his

	1787	1788.	
Female Servants Anno 1785	£. 19,061 19 0 $\frac{1}{2}$	£ 33,994 6 8	
4 Wheel Carriages, ditto	86,247 14 1	134,512 13 10 $\frac{1}{2}$	
2 Wheel, ditto	18,515 10 8 $\frac{1}{2}$	30,046 19 10 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Horses, ditto	72,448 0 0	110,505 1 0	
Waggons, ditto	8,446 18 2	18,530 15 2	
Carts, ditto	4,887 0 0	11,191 12 7 $\frac{1}{2}$	
Shops, ditto	32,706 6 7 $\frac{1}{2}$	64,265 1 8	
Houses and Windows, Anno 1727	773 10 3	82 0 0	
Male Servants, Anno 1777, arrears	20 19 0	2 17 4	
Consol. Letter Money, Anno 1787		99,000 0 0	
Ditto—Salt Ditto		235,669 7 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	
	<hr/>	<hr/>	
	1,613,661 15 2	1,800,969 7 5 $\frac{1}{2}$	
	<hr/>	<hr/>	
Total of Customs, Excise, Stamps, and Incidents	12,389,555 1 1 $\frac{1}{2}$	12,923,134 17 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	

Exchequer, the 3d of April, 1788.

JOHN HUGHSON.  
Majesty

Majesty a sum for defraying the expenses incurred by the prosecution of offenders against the coinage laws.—Adjourned.

APRIL 10.

Mr. Steele reported the following resolutions from the committee of supply, viz. That it is the opinion of this committee, that a sum not exceeding £8451 6s. be granted to his Majesty for defraying the charge of the civil establishment of Nova-Scotia.—4300l. for defraying the same charge for New-Brunswick.—1900l. for defraying the charge of the civil establishment for St. John.—And 1182l. 10s. for defraying the charge of the salaries of the Governor of the Bahama Islands. The same were read and agreed to.

APRIL 11.

Deferred the committee of ways and means, and supply, till Monday, and adjourned till then.

APRIL 14.

A writ was ordered for the election of a burgess for East Loos, in the room of Mr. Damer, who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

The bill for dissolving the marriage of Mr. Errington was committed, and the allegations of it were proved by evidence at the bar, which was of a nature not fit for the public eye.—The bill was afterwards read a third time and passed.

APRIL 15.

The House having returned from the Hall, upon the order of the day being read for going into the wool bill, the Speaker observed the propriety there would be of fixing on Mondays and Fridays for those bills that required any evidence being gone into, as these were the only days when the attendance of the members might be expected on account of the trial. Upon this idea, therefore, it was proposed to postpone the present bill to Friday se'nnight, the intervening days being already full. The question being put, produced a division: Ayes 30—Noes 15.—Majority 15.

Mr. Munwaring moved for leave to bring in a petition from the proprietors of the Royalty Theatre, praying to be included with Sadler's Wells in the bill before the House. This was supported by Mr. Taylor, and shortly but warmly opposed by Mr. Fox and Mr. Anstuther.

On a division leave was refused, there appearing, Ayes 18—Noes 31.

APRIL 16.

Sir Gilbert Elliott gave notice that he would on Friday se'nnight take the sense of the House on the first article of the charge against Sir Elijah Impey.

The House then went into a committee to hear evidence upon the said charge.

Mr. Francis then offered to the committee,

founded on the insinuations thrown out against him by Sir Elijah Impey in his defence? the bar That gentleman, he said, had been said to have acted prudently in not having given in a written defence, and Mr. Hastings had been taxed with imprudence, because he had committed his defence to writing. however, he would, he said, follow the unwife example, and deliver this his written defence to the committee.

Upon this a conversation took place, in which it appeared to be the sense of the committee, that it were better to take oral evidence from Mr. Francis, than this written one, because in the latter there might be much extraneous matter, quite foreign to the subject; but if a question tending to such matter should be put to a witness giving parole evidence, it might be proper. It was agreed therefore on this ground, with many compliments, however, on account of his manly openness, that the paper tendered by Mr. Francis should not be received. That gentleman then underwent a long examination relative to Nundoomar; and when it was concluded, the House was resumed, and then adjourned.

APRIL 17.

The order of the day for the second reading of Mr. Gilbert's bill, for the better support and government of the paucial poor, being read,

Mr. Gilbert moved the reading of it immediately a second time.

Mr. Young, Mr. Drake, and Mr. Beaufoy opposed this motion; all however paying many handsome compliments to the framers of it, for his humanity and good intentions; but a bill which in every parish would substitute a set of trading Justices in the room of respectable County Magistrates, which would multiply officers, and by the erection of buildings, committee-rooms, &c. convert into a job what was meant as a public good, which would create a new national debt by the powers to be vested in Commissioners for mortgaging the Poor's rates for four years, and which would probably raise those rates in half a century to near 12,000,000l. ought, they said, not to be sent to a committee; as no modification could make that good, which was so objectionable in principle.

Mr. Gilbert still pressed that the bill might not be hastily rejected, but insisted to go in a committee, where alterations might be made, that would remove the objections.

Mr. Young, however, moved, that it be put off to that day three months.

On putting the question for Mr. Gilbert's motion, there appeared, Ayes 10—Noes 44—Majority 34.

The amendment proposed by Mr. Young was then carried without a division, thus the bill is lost for this session.

## To the EDITOR.

SIR,

THE recent death of the Pretender\* makes the following paper interesting. It was given to me by a respectable person, who told me he had reason to believe it genuine. Whatever doubts are entertained on this head, it is always in the power of the friends of the noble lord, whose name is mentioned towards the close of it, to ascertain the fact.—What is related at the commencement of the letter, is known to many.

The accounts collected by an eminent *historian*, respecting a pretender to the throne, will necessarily appear valuable, if authentic; and I must observe, that it is no sufficient derogation from their authenticity, should the narrative contained in this letter not be found warranted in every particular; as Mr. Hume is to be considered here merely as a reporter. I am, Sir, your's, &c. W.

COPY of a LETTER from the late DAVID HUME, Esq. to the late Sir JOHN PRINGLE, M. D.

MY DEAR SIR,

*St. Andrew's Square, Edinburgh, Feb. 10, 1773.*

THAT the present Pretender was in London in the year 1753, I know with the greatest certainty, because I had it from Lord Marchal, who said it consisted with his certain knowledge.—Two or three days after his lordship gave me this information, he told me that the evening before, he had learned several curious particulars from a lady, (who I imagined to be Lady Primrose), though my lord refused to name her. The Pretender came to her house in the evening, without giving her any preparatory information, and entered the room, when she had a pretty large company with her, and was herself playing at cards. He was announced by the servant under another name: she thought the cards would have dropped from her hands on seeing him; but she had presence enough of mind to call him by the name he assumed, to ask him when he came to England, and how long he intended to stay there. After he and all the company went away, the servants remarked how wonderfully like the strange gentleman was to the prince's picture which hung on the chimney-piece, in the very room in which

he entered.—My lord added, (I think from the authority of the same lady) that he used so little precaution, that he went abroad openly in day-light in his own dress, only laying aside his blue ribband and star; walked once through St. James's, and took a turn in the Mall.

About five years ago, I told this story to Lord Holderness, who was secretary of state in the year 1753; and I added, that I supposed this piece of intelligence had at that time escaped his lordship. By no means, said he; and who do you think first told it me? It was the king himself, who subjoined, "And what do you think, my lord, I should do with him?" Lord Holderness owned that he was puzzled how to reply, for if he declared his real sentiments, they might favour of indifference to the royal family. The king perceived his embarrassment, and excited him from it, by adding, "My lord, I shall just do nothing at all; and when he is tired of England he will go abroad again."—I think this story, for the honour of the late king, ought to be more generally known.

But what will surprise you more, Lord

\* He died at Rome on the 3d of March, 1788. Since the death of his father, in 1765, he had assumed the title of King of Great Britain, but on the continent was commonly known by the name of the Chevalier St. George, and in England by that of the Pretender. He was just sixty-seven years and two months old, being born on the 30th of November, 1720. His mother was the greatest fortune in Europe; she was the Princess Maria Clementina Sobieski, grand-daughter of the famous John Sobieski, King of Poland, who beat the Turks near Vienna. She died January 18, 1735. N. S. Accounts of the Pretender's narrow escape from Scotland, in the year 1745, are to be found in our Magazines for October and November 1785, Vol. VIII. p. 266 and 229. He married some years ago a Princess of Stolberg, in Germany; but by her, who is still living, he has left no issue. Every claim, therefore, which might be thought to belong to him, devolves to his brother the Cardinal York, who is now in the sixty-third year of his age. The Pretender has left a natural daughter, who, by his assumed royal power, he lately created Duchess of Albany, and to whom he has bequeathed all the property he had in the French funds, which was very considerable. She is about twenty-five years of age.



Marechal, a few days after the coronation of the present king, told me that he believed the young Pretender was at that time in London, or at least had been so very lately, and had come over to see the shew of the coronation, and had actually seen it. I asked my lord the reason for this strange fact. Why, says he, a gentleman told me so that saw him there, and that he even spoke to him, and whispered in his ears these words: "Your royal highness is the last of all mortals whom I should expect to see here." "It was curiosity that led me," said the other; "but I assure you," added he, "that the person who is the object of all this pomp and magnificence, is the man I envy the least." You see this story is so near traced from the fountain head, as to wear a great face of probability. Query, what if the Pretender had taken up Dymock's gauntlet?

I find that the Pretender's visit in England in the year 1753, was known to all the Jacobites; and some of them have assured me, that he took the opportunity of formally renouncing the Roman catholic religion, under his own name of Charles Stuart, in the New Church in the Strand; and that this is the reason of the bad treatment he met with at the court of Rome. I own that I am a sceptic with regard to the last particulars.

Lord Marechal had a very bad opinion of this unfortunate prince, and thought there was no vice so mean or atrocious of which he was not capable; of which he gave me several instances.—My lord, though a man of great honour, may be thought a disaffected courtier; but what quite confirmed me in that idea of that prince, was a conversation I had with Helvetius at Paris, which I believe I have told you. In case I have not, I shall mention a few particulars. That gentleman told me that he had no acquaintance with the Pretender; but some time after that prince was chased out of France, a letter, said he, was brought me from him, in which he told me that the necessity of his affairs obliged him to be at Paris, and as he knew me by character

to be a man of the greatest probity and honour in France, he would trust himself to me, if I would promise to conceal and protect him. I own, added Helvetius to me, although I knew the danger to be greater of harbouring him at Paris than at London; and although I thought the family of Hanover not only the lawful sovereigns in England, but the only lawful sovereigns in Europe, as having the full and free consent of the people; yet was I such a dupe to his flattery, that I invited him to my house, concealed him there going and coming near two years, had all his correspondence pass through my hands, met with his partizans upon Pont Neuf, and found at last that I had incurred all this danger and trouble for the most unworthy of all mortals; inasmuch that I have been assured, when he went down to Nantz to embark on his expedition to Scotland, he took fright, and refused to go on board; and his attendants, thinking the matter gone too far, and that they would be affronted for his cowardice, carried him in the night-time into the ship, *pieds et mains liés*. I asked him, if he meant literally. Yes, said he, literally: they tied him, and carried him by main force. What think you now of this hero and conqueror?

Both Lord Marechal and Helvetius agree, that with all this strange character, he was no bigot, but rather had learned from the philosophers at Paris to affect a contempt of all religion. You must know that both these persons thought they were ascribing to him an excellent quality. Indeed both of them used to laugh at me for my narrow way of thinking in these particulars. However, my dear Sir John, I hope you will do me the justice to acquit me.

I doubt not but these circumstances will appear curious to Lord Hardwick, to whom you will please to present my respects. I suppose his lordship will think this unaccountable mixture of temerity and timidity in the same character, not a little singular. I am yours, very sincerely,  
DAVID HUME.

### ADVICE TO A NEW-MARRIED MAN.

By Mrs. THRALE (now Mrs. PIOZZI.)

I RECEIVED the news of your marriage with infinite delight, and hope that the sincerity with which I wish your happiness, may excuse the liberty I take in giving you a few rules whereby more certainly to obtain it. I see you smile at my wrong-

headed kindness, and reflecting on the charms of your bride, cry out in a rapture, that you are happy enough without my rules. I know you are; but after one of the forty years, which I hope you will pass pleasantly together, are over, this letter may come in

sure,

turn, and rules for felicity may not be found unnecessary, however some of them may appear impracticable.

Could that kind of love be kept alive through the marriage state, which makes the charm of a single one, the sovereign good would no longer be fought for; in the union of two faithful lovers it would be found; but reason shews us that this is impossible, and experience informs us that it never was so; we must preserve it as long, and supply it as happily as we can.

When your present violence of passion subsides, however, and a more cool and tranquil affection takes its place, be not hasty to censure yourself as indifferent, or to lament yourself as unhappy; you have lost that only which it was impossible to retain, and it were graceless amid the pleasures of a prosperous summer to regret the blossoms of a transient spring. Neither unwarily condemn your bride's insipidity till you have recollected that no object however sublime, no sounds however charming, can continue to transport us with delight when they no longer strike us with novelty. The skill to renovate the powers of pleasing are said indeed to be possessed by some women in an eminent degree, but the artifices of maturity are seldom seen to adorn the innocence of youth; you have made your choice, and ought to approve it.

Satiety follows quickly upon the heels of possession; and to be happy, we must always have something in view. The person of your lady is already all your own, and will not grow more pleasing in your eyes I doubt, though the rest of your sex will think her handfomer for these dozen years. Turn therefore all your attention to her mind, which will daily grow brighter by polishing. Study some easy science together, and acquire a similarity of tastes while you enjoy a community of pleasures. You will by this means have many images in common, and be freed from the necessity of separating to find amusement. Nothing is so dangerous to wedded love as the possibility of either being happy out of the company of the other; endeavour therefore to cement the present intimacy on every side; let your wife never be kept ignorant of your income, your expences, your friendships, or aversions; let her know your very faults, but make them amiable by your virtues; consider all concealment as a breach of fidelity; let her never have any thing to find out in your character, and remember, that from the moment one of the partners turns spy upon the other, they have commenced a state of hostility.

Seek not for happiness in singularity; and read a refinement of wisdom as a deviation

into folly. Listen not to those sages who advise you always to scorn the counsel of a woman, and if you comply with her requests pronounce you to be wife-ridden. Think not any privation, except of positive evil; an excellence, and do not congratulate yourself that your wife is not a learned lady, that she never touches a card, or is wholly ignorant how to make a pudding. Cards, cookery, and learning, are all good in their places, and may all be used with advantage.

With regard to expence, I can only observe, that the money laid out in the purchase of distinction is seldom or ever profitably employed. We live in an age when splendid furniture and glittering equipage are grown too common to catch the notice of the meanest spectator, and for the greater ones, they only regard our wasteful folly with silent contempt, or open indignation. — This may perhaps be a displeasing reflection, but the following consideration ought to make amends. The age we live in, says, I think, peculiar attention to the higher distinctions of wit, knowledge, and virtue, to which we may more safely, more cheaply, and more honourably aspire. The giddy flirt of quality frets at the respect fees paid to Lady Edgecombe, and the gay dance sits pining for a partner, while Jones the orientalist leads up the ball.

I find that the person of your lady would not grow more pleasing to you, but pray let her never suspect that it grows less so; that a woman will pardon an affront to her understanding much sooner than one to her person is well known; nor will any of us contradict the assertion. All our attainments, all our arts, are employed to gain and keep the heart of man; and what mortification can exceed the disappointment, if the end be not obtained? There is no reproof however pointed, no punishment however severe, that a woman of spirit will not prefer to neglect; and if she can endure it without complaint, it only proves that the means to make herself amends by the attention of others for the flights of her husband. For this, and for every reason, it behoves a married man not to let his politeness fail, though his ardour may abate, but to retain at least that general civility towards his own lady which he is so willing to pay to every other, and not show a wife of eighteen or twenty years old, that every man in company can treat her with more complaisance than he, who so often vowed to her eternal fondness.

It is not my opinion that a young woman should be indulged in every wild wish of her gay heart or giddy head, but contradiction may be softened by domestic kindness, and quiet pleasures substituted in the place of noisy

ones. Public amusements are not indeed so expensive as is sometimes imagined, but they tend to alienate the minds of married people from each other. A well chosen society of friends and acquaintance, more eminent for virtue and good sense than for gaiety and splendour, where the conversation of the day may afford comment for the evening, seems the most rational pleasure this great town can afford; and to this, a game at cards now and then gives an additional relish.

That your own superiority should always be seen, but never felt, seems an excellent general rule. A wife should outshine her husband in nothing, not even in her dress.— If she happens to have a taste for the trifling distinction that finery can confer, suffer her not for a moment to fancy, when she appears in public, that Sir Edward or the Colonel are finer gentlemen than her husband. The bane of married happiness among the city men in general has been, that finding themselves unfit for polite life, they transferred their vanity to their ladies, dressed them up gaily, and sent them out a gallanting, while the good man was to regale with port wine or rum punch, perhaps among mean companions, after the counting-house was shut: this practice produced the ridicule thrown on them in all our comedies and novels since commerce

began to prosper. But now that I am so near the subject, a word or two on jealousy may not be amiss; for though not a failing of the present age's growth, yet the seeds of it are too certainly sown in every warm bosom for us to neglect it as a fault of no consequence. If you are ever tempted to be jealous, watch your wife narrowly—but never teize her; let her your jealousy, but conceal your suspicion; let her, in short, be satisfied that it is only your odd temper, and even troublesome attachment, that makes you follow her; but let her not dream that you ever doubted seriously of her virtue even for a moment. If she is disposed towards jealousy of you, let me beseech you to be always explicit with her and never mysterious: be above delighting in her pain of all things,—nor do your business nor pay your visits with an air of concealment, when all you are doing might as well be proclaimed perhaps in the parish vestry. But I will hope better than this of your tenderness and of your virtue, and will release you from a lecture you have so little need of, unless your extreme youth and my uncommon regard will excuse it. And now farewell; make my kindest compliments to your wife, and be happy in proportion as happiness is wished you by,

Dear Sir, &c.

To the EDITOR.

SIR,

YOU lately favoured the public with a well-written account of the celebrated Athenian STUART<sup>s</sup>, which has given great satisfaction to his numerous friends and acquaintance; but there are a few mistakes in it that ought to be corrected, to prevent future Biographers from being led astray, should they happen to consult, as they probably will, the account given by your Correspondent.

Your Correspondent sets out with informing us, that Mr. Stuart was the son of a mariner, but he does not tell us what country, nor what year, gave birth to this ingenious man. I, who became acquainted with him soon after his return from Greece, have often heard him mention that he was born in London, in the year 1713; that his parents lived in Creed-lane, Ludgate-street; that his father was of Scotland, and his mother from Wales. Though poor, they were honest and worthy people, and gave their son the best education in their power.

Your Correspondent mentions, that Mr. S. made himself known to Messrs. Dawkins and Bouverie at Rome; but I believe this is a mistake. Mr. Stuart told me that he first met with those gentlemen at Athens;

and I believe it was there that he received the first proofs of regard from the generous and enterprising Dawkins, who was glad to encourage a brother in scientifick investigation, who possessed equal ardour with himself, but with very unequal means for prosecuting those inquiries, in which both were engaged with so much similarity of disposition, and eagerness of pursuit.

Your Correspondent, I think, makes no mention of Mr. Revett, who was Mr. Stuart's companion at Athens, and who was jointly concerned with him in compiling and publishing that great work, "The Antiquities, &c." of which the first volume only has yet made its appearance. I am happy, however, in this opportunity of confirming to you the report, that the second volume has been left by Mr. S. in a state nearly ready for publication, and that the Dilettante Society propose to give it to the public very soon: under better auspices it could not appear.

Mr. Revett was, by profession, an architect; and it was from him that Mr. Stuart first caught his ideas of that science, in which (quitting the painter's art) he, afterwards made so conspicuous a figure. It was at

\* See Page 68 of this Volume.

Rome that Messrs. Stuart and Revett first became acquainted, and from whence they travelled together to Athens, for the purpose of investigating the remains of ancient grandeur, still to be found in the ruins of that celebrated metropolis of the most polished of the Grecian States.

Your Correspondent makes Mr. Stuart considerably older than he was at the time of his death: he appears likewise to have been very ill informed with respect to the circumstances of his matrimonial engagements; for he was twice married, though H. A. mentions only one engagement of that kind. It was (as nearly as I can recollect) about the year 1760 Mr. S. was first married. His choice then fell upon his house-keeper, a very good woman, by whom he had a son, who died at the age of four or five years.— His second wife, now his widow, was a Miss Blackstone, whose father was a farmer in Kent; and to this very young lady, he was united when he was about the age of sixty-seven. By her he had four children; one of whom, a boy, was the very “image and superscription” of himself, both in body and mind: he manifested a most astonishing turn for *drawing*, even before he was three years old; and would imitate with pen or pencil every thing he saw lying on his father’s table. This child (his father’s darling) died of the small-pox, towards the latter end of the year 1787; and poor Mr. Stuart’s health was observed to decline very rapidly from that time.

Mr. Stuart’s eldest son is still living; a fine boy, about seven years old, and is at Mrs. Burney’s boarding-school, at Hammer-smith. In the same village also are placed at Miss Scott’s, Mr. Stuart’s two daughters; the eldest of whom is about eight years of age. It is happy for these, that they are so properly situated; and it is still more happy for them, that they are also under the careful eye of a prudent and affectionate mother; to whom this farther testimony of respect is due, that notwithstanding the disparity of years between her and Mr. Stuart, she made his latter days as comfortable and happy, as the assiduity and ten-

derness of an affectionate wife can possibly render those of a fond and truly domesticated husband.

Thus you see, Mr. Editor, that the hero of our tale was not so far advanced in years as he is made to have been by the account of your Correspondent. According to H. A. he must have been 81 or 82; but as a collateral proof of the account which I have now given, I can refer any enquirer to the plate on his coffin, which I saw deposited in the vault of the church of St. Martin’s in the Fields, on which he is said to have died Feb. 2, 1788, in the 76th year of his age.

And now, Sir, with your good leave, a word or two, in conclusion, concerning an illiberal paragraph which lately appeared in one of the Papers, reflecting, very unjustly, on the ingenious and learned Athenian, for spending much of his time in alehouses with low company, &c. The person who wrote that paragraph was not in the secret of Mr. S.’s true character. He was a great humourist, in the most agreeable sense of the word; an attentive observer of men and manners; and having learned that there were clubs of artists, &c. held at certain porter-houses in his neighbourhood, belonging to which were some odd geniuses, men of an original turn of thinking and conversation, he would, occasionally, when his evenings were not otherwise engaged, resort for variety to such places, in order to smoke his darling pipe, and listen to their curious debates, &c. At these places he was received with much respect by the company, who thought themselves highly honoured by his presence; and often, on the next day, would he entertain his friends of the *higher orders* with his pleasant details of what actually passed at such droll assemblies. And where, Mr. Editor, was the harm of all this? Dean Swift, and Hogarth, often did the same; and to the ideas which they acquired on such occasions, the world is indebted for many of those admirable strokes of humour, for which the world remains indebted to the *pen* of the one, and the pencil of the other.

I remain, Sir,

Your constant Reader,

A. H.

### An ACCOUNT of the Late Mr. JAMES COLLINGS.

IT is not uncommon to hear persons who have no particular occupation, as well as men of business, lament a neglected education: for the time of life usually allotted to improvement being passed, the former figures to himself insurmountable difficulties

in the way to learning; and it is deemed a sufficient argument by the latter, that his time is too much engrossed to allow him leisure to retrieve his deficiency. It is not only for the advantage of persons under the above descriptions, but also, in hopes of exciting a

still

full more general emulation, we insert the following account of Mr JAMES COLLINGS, who died at Bath in February last; and for its authenticity the Editors have permission to refer to many respectable characters, who were the friends of that gentleman.

Mr. Collings early in life engaged with Mr. Cox in his stock-office under the Royal Exchange, which business of course led his attention to calculation, wherein he was not content with obtaining a superficial knowledge, but sought the foundation of the rules of that science, by studying the most approved algebraic as well as arithmetical authors, and by these means he progressively became acquainted with the various other branches of mathematical philosophy. He had studied the French language prior to this time; and had also found leisure to turn a considerable proficiency in French. With these advantages, Mr. Collings was no unworthy member of a little club, which consisted of Dr Franklin the American, Mr. John Parson, Dr. Price, and a few other literary characters. It was then a custom to meet once a fortnight; and whenever the discussions related either to natural or moral philosophy, Mr. Collings bore a considerable share in the conversation, but his want of classical knowledge frequently deprived him of a great part of the pleasure he would otherwise have enjoyed in a society, where, it is to be supposed the Greek and Roman authors would oftentimes fully elicit discourse.

Mr. Collings was at this period thirty years of age, had succeeded Mr. Cox in the above-mentioned, and paid constant attention to the study of the English language, and a mile-stone was laid in his career; but, therefore, only his leisure was of an evening if he was at home. These obstacles, however, did not deter him from forming the resolution of every opportunity he had to the study of the Latin and Greek languages. He had first to overcome the Italian by the help of his father's assistance, and he pursued the same method with Latin, beginning with the works of the author, which at once gave him a knowledge of the language, and required no other translation to continue not only to the study of the Latin, but with great success. He was able to read the works of the great authors, and was able to converse with them in their own language. His next step was to Greek, the Latin translations serving him in this occasion as the English did in the former.

But days, when he was pursuing these studies, Mr. Collings was not without a

authors, both in prose and verse, that a learned member of the club was heard to say, "Mr. Collings has read more Classics, and understands them better than any of us, who were regularly bred at school to construe them."—It may be proper, however, to observe, that he was always shy of repeating quotation, feeling himself rather defective in pronunciation, for although he understood the poetical metre, yet not having been trained to make verses, not practiced in turning and capping, he would sometimes pronounce a word with a wrong quantity. This circumstance might perhaps be one cause which led him to observe, that were he to renew the study, he would commence with the study of the Rudiments, and drudgery of Declension and Conjugations.

Mr. Collings was under fifty when he retired from business, with an handsome fortune and unblemished reputation. It was now in his power to enjoy without restraint the pleasures which he used frequently to delectate, even while he was labouring at the Classics, gave him more pleasure than any other pursuit he had ever engaged in, and he accordingly divided his time between his books and the society of his learned friends, who did not esteem him more for his improving and entertaining conversation, than they loved him for the serene cheerfulness of his social temper. He had naturally a very delicate constitution, however, by great industry and care, he protracted his life beyond the sixty-seven year. Initially he felt fatigued, but he experienced the great alleviation such a man fortune is capable of relieving, in the unemitted attention of a faithful and amiable wife, who not only accustomed herself to read Latin to him, but endeavored to read the Greek characters, so as to be able to entertain him with the books in that language.—Content with such a character with the simplicity and consistency of a rational man, capable of the most useful employment, and no stronger in opinion, it is to be hoped, is necessary to prevail upon persons, for whom it was first observed the above particulars were principally suited, to exert in their power to avoid sinking into the pitiable situation of the latter.

It may not be uninteresting to remark, that the first author of the translation should be willing to undertake the didactic even the modern language, yet every kind of useful knowledge is to be acquired by the study of English books, care being taken to procure, from some judicious and well informed friend, a definitive plan for application.

## ACCOUNT of the LIFE of BARON TRENK.

[EXTRACTED from the GERMAN MEMOIRS, WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.]

**BARON FREDERICK TRENK** was born of honourable parents in the year 1726. Till the 13th year of his age he was privately educated at his father's house. His ready capacity, and lively turn of mind, drew upon him the admiration and affection of his parents, who, in consequence, allowed him great indulgences, whereby he acquired very early, a high degree of forwardness and self-sufficiency, which afterwards grew up into a spirit of presumption and resistance; two qualities which he allows to have been the sources of many of those difficulties and misfortunes that are related in the history of his life.

By this time that he was thirteen, he had made so much progress in his studies, that he was deemed qualified for going to the University, where he was accordingly sent. After he had remained here about three years, during which time he had applied himself to his pursuits with his former success, he was taken away by a relation (for his father had died while he was at college), an officer in the Prussian service, to Potsdam, and was there presented to the late King. "Some pertinent answers," says he, "to Frederick's enlightened questions, my remarkable growth, and my totally free and undiverted manner, pleased his Majesty, and I immediately received the uniform of the body-guard, as cadet, with assurances of my future fortune according to the manner in which I should conduct myself."

Scarcely had he been cadet three weeks, before the monarch was so well pleased with his conduct that he promoted him to the rank of a cornet, and, as a further mark of his approbation and favour, presented him with a costly equipage. Frederick at the same time introduced him to his literary society; in consequence of which he became acquainted and formed a friendship with Mampertuis, and several other philosophical and scientific characters.

In the autumn of 1744, when a rupture took place between Austria and Prussia, he accompanied Frederick to Prague; after raising the siege of which, Trenk, in consequence of a duel, and absence from the parade at the appointed time, was put under arrest, and remained so till the opening of the next campaign in the spring of 1745, when the Prussian army marched into Silesia, and beat the Imperial forces at Strigau; in an action in which Trenk was wounded. In a second engagement at Sorow, the Prussians

were again victorious. It was a few days after this last mentioned battle, that Trenk received a letter signed with the name of his Hungarian relation Francis Trenk, an officer in the Austrian service. In this letter he was invited to come over to the side of his relation, under promise of being made heir to his Hungarian estates. This letter Frederick Trenk, who declares it to have been forged, had no sooner read, than he shewed it to his Commander, who, it seems, was a favourite of the King, and jealous of Trenk's rising. Be that as it may, Trenk was suspected of treason, arrested and conveyed to the fort of Glatz, from whence, after an imprisonment of many months, he contrived to make his escape along with one of the garrison officer, named Schell. In this attempt they were obliged to jump over the ramparts, in doing which his companion dislocated his ankle-joint. Schell being thus disabled, he was obliged to put him on his back, and carry him and himself off as well as he could. In this manner did he pass a river, which was only partly frozen (for it was in the month of December) and walk through snow the greatest part of the night. The next morning, however, they found means to get a couple of horses, rode away, and reached the Bohemian boundaries, where they had no longer any thing to fear from their pursuers.

After they had remained here about three weeks, in order to have the dislocated ankle cured, they set off on foot, on the 18th of January, 1747, from Braun to Billitz, in Poland, provided with passports as common Prussian deserters, and with only a few shillings in their pockets. It may be easily imagined what hardships and dangers they must have encountered in such a journey, undertaken at such a season, and under such circumstances.

On the 27th of February they arrived at the house of his sister, who was married to a Prussian officer. Here they promised themselves those comforts which are at all times, but more especially in such a situation as theirs, naturally expected by one relation from another. But how great was their astonishment, their distress, and indignation, when they were told that the husband with held his sister from joining him, and threatened, if they did not immediately quit the house, to have them arrested. Thus, instead of having a hospitable reception in his brother's house, they were obliged to pass the night in a forest, proceeding

proceeding the next day, as the only remaining source of hopes, on their way to his mother, who, having heard of his situation, with true parental tenderness met him on the road, about the middle of the following month, March; and after having furnished him with money and other necessaries, took leave of him, recommending him to go to Vienna, as the best place to seek his fortune.

Following his mother's advice, he went to Vienna. Here having involved himself in some difficulties on account of his relation to Hungary he thought it prudent to retire, and accordingly quitted this capital towards the end of the summer 1748, with the intention of going to Holland, and from thence to the Indies; but having fallen in with some Russian troops in the way, that were commanded by one of his mother's relations, he, on being offered a Captancy, entered into the Russian service. Some time after this his Commander sent him with a party of Invalids to Dantzick, from whence he was to transport them to Riga, where he landed, after having been exposed to a violent storm, and from thence proceeded to Moscow. The Russian Court was held there at that time, and he had the good fortune to meet with every kind of friendship and assistance from the British and Imperial Envoys, Lord Hyndford and Count Bernis. The Court afterwards removed to Petersburgh, and Trenk went along with the same, for he had now, by the interest of his two just named patrons, gotten a post under Count Bestucheff, first Minister of the then reigning Empress Elizabeth.

While he now seemed to be in the direct road to make his fortune, an accident happened which showed him that the King of Prussia was resolved to oppose his success at Petersburgh. This circumstance, together with the news of his relation Francis Trenk's death, whereby he became heir to some 150,000 roubles, made him leave Petersburgh, and return to Vienna. In his way he passed by Stockholm, Copenhagen, and Amsterdam, and from thence by the Hague to Vienna, where he arrived in 1750, after an absence of about two years.

No sooner was he here, than he became engaged in a law-suit for the recovery of the estates bequeathed to him; of which, however, after a long and expensive process, he lost almost all. To divert his mind under this disappointment, he made a tour into Italy, visiting Venice, Florence, and Rome. On his return, he received a commission in

one of the regiments which was garrisoned in Hungary, where he went to join it.

His mother's death requiring him to go to Dantzick, he made another journey thither in 1754, having obtained for that purpose six months leave of absence. Here, after he had arranged his family affairs, he fell once again into the King of Prussia's power. Having been seized upon in his bed, he was conveyed under a strong escort to Berlin, and from thence to Magdeburgh. With the history of his imprisonment at this fort, begins the second volume.

At Magdeburgh he remained, dungeoned and fettered with heavy chains, nearly ten years; during which period he experienced all the miseries attendant on confinement, such as bodily and mental distraction, hunger, and disease, in the bitterest degree. On occasions, however, by force of money, he could procure himself some means of comfort, such as better nourishment (for his prescribed diet consisted only of bread and water) light, fire, paper, and books. With these last he diverted his mind from too much reflection on the horrors of his situation. He even composed a collection of poems, such as fables, tales, and satires, of which many had a reference to his own sufferings, or to those concerned in them. It is remarkable, that he wrote them, not with ink, but with his own blood. Another occupation, not very different from this, served to pass away his time, and amuse his fancy: this was etching or engraving, which, though executed with a miserable instrument, and upon tin, was yet, by his great application, brought to considerable perfection. The prints from these were generally allegorical, and served, as he thinks, as a help to his deliverance.

Amidst all these endeavours to console himself during the continuance of his imprisonment, he did not leave untired others to put a stop to its continuance, by procuring his escape. And here it is truly wonderful what artifices he devised, what labours he endured, for the attainment of this end. It is hardly conceivable, how a person loaded as he was with so many irons, could find means to loosen them from him. Not only, however, did he effectuate this (having been furnished with a file) but he afterwards undertook, and nearly completed, the undermining of his gaol; and was twice on the point of getting out by this method, had he not been overheard the first time by the sentinel without, under whose feet he was working; and had he not the last time confessed his project himself, in the hopes of working there-

by on the King's generosity, and so obtaining an honourable enlargement. In this, however, he was disappointed; and it was not till a considerable time after the conclusion of the seven years war between Austria and Prussia that the Queen of the Great Frederick, whom she perceived to be one day in

a remarkable good humour, hinted to the Imperial Envoy, that it was the proper moment for speaking in Trenk's behalf. This was immediately done, and the monarch pronounced his "Yes."

[ *To be Concluded.* ]

The following ALLEGORY lately made its Appearance in a PHILADELPHIA NEWS-PAPER; and is said to come from the Pen of the celebrated DOCTOR FRANKLIN.

**I**N a dream I thought myself in a solitary temple. I saw a kind of phantom coming towards me, but as he drew near, his form expanded and became more than human; his robe hung majestically down to his feet; six wings whiter than snow, whose extremities were edged with gold, covered a part of his body; then I saw him quit his material substance, which he had put on not to terrify me; his body was of all the colours in the rainbow. He took me by the hair, and I was sensible I was travelling in the ætherial plains without any dread, with the rapidity of an arrow sent from a bow drawn by a supple and nervous arm.

A thousand glowing orbs rolled beneath me: but I could only cast a rapid glance on all those globes distinguished by the striking colours with which they were diversified.

I now suddenly perceived so beautiful, so flourishing, so fertile a country, that I conceived a strong desire to alight upon it. My wishes were instantly gratified; I felt myself gently landed on its surface, where I was surrounded by a balmy atmosphere. I found myself reposed at the dawn, on the soft verdant grass. I stretched out my arms, in token of gratitude, to my celestial guide, who pointed to a resplendent sun, towards which swiftly rising, he disappeared in the luminous body.

I rose, and imagined myself to be transported into the garden of Eden. Every thing inspired my soul with soft tranquility. The most profound peace covered this new globe; nature was ravishing and incorruptible here, and a delicious freshness expanded my sense to extacy; a sweet odour accompanied the air I breathed; my heart, which beat with an unusual power, was immersed in a sea of rapture; while pleasure, like a pure and immortal light, penetrated the inmost recesses of my soul.

The inhabitants of this happy country came to meet me; and after saluting me they took me by the hand. Their noble countenances inspired confidence and respect; innocence and happiness were depicted in their looks; they often lifted their eyes towards Heaven, and as often uttered a name which I afterwards knew to be that of the Eternal, while

their cheeks were moistened with the tears of gratitude.

I experienced great emotion while I conversed with these sublime beings. They poured out their hearts with the most sincere tenderness; and the voice of reason, most majestic, and no less melting, was, at the same time, conveyed to my enraptured ear.

I soon perceived this abode was totally different from that which I had left. A divine impulse made me fly into their arms;—I bowed my knees to them; but being raised up in the most endearing manner, I was pressed to the bosoms that enclosed such excellent hearts, and I conceived a presentiment of celestial amity, of that amity which united their souls, and formed the greatest portion of their felicity.

The Angel of darkness, with all his artifice, was never able to discover the entrance into this world!—Notwithstanding his over-watchful malice, he never found out the means to spread his poison over this happy globe. Anger, envy, and pride, were there unknown; the happiness of one appeared the happiness of all! an extatic transport incessantly elevating their souls at the sight of the magnificent and bountiful Hand that collected over their heads the most astonishing prodigies of the creation.

The lovely morning, with her humid soft wings, distilled the pearly dew from the shrubs and flowers, and the rays of the rising sun multiplied the most enchanting colours, when I perceived a wood embellished by the opening dawn.

The youth of both sexes there sent forth hymns of adoration towards Heaven, and were filled at the same time with the grandeur and majesty of God, which rolled almost visibly over their heads; for in this world of innocence, he vouchsafed to manifest himself by means unknown to our weak understandings.

All things announced his august presence, the serenity of the air, the dyes of the flowers, the brilliancy of the insects, a kind of universal sensibility spread over all beings, and which vivified bodies that seemed the least susceptible of it, every thing bore the appearance of sentiment; and the birds stop-



ped in the midst of their flight, as if attentive to the affecting modulations of their voices.

But no pencil can express the ravishing countenance of the young beauties whose bosoms breathed love. Who can describe that love of which we have not any idea, that love for which we have no name, that love, the lot of pure intelligent beings, Divine love, which they only can conceive and feel? The tongue of man, incapable, must be silent!—The remembrance of this enchanting place suspends at this moment all the faculties of my soul.

The sun was rising—the pencil falls from my hand.—Oh, Thomson, never did your Muse view such a sun!—What a world, and what magnificent order! I trod, with regret, on the flowery plants, endued, like that which we call sensitive, with a quick and lively feeling; they bent under my foot, only to rise with more brilliancy: the fruit gently dropped, on the first touch, from the complying branch, and had scarcely gratified the palate when the delicious sensation of its juices were felt glowing in every vein: the eye, more piercing, sparkled with uncommon lustre; the ear was more lively; the heart, which expanded itself all over nature, seemed to possess and enjoy its fertile extent: the universal enjoyment did not disturb any individual; for union multiplied their delights, and they esteemed themselves less happy in their own fruition than in the happiness of others.

This sun did not resemble the comparative paleness and weakness which illuminates our gloomy, terrestrial prison; yet the eye could bear to gaze on it, and, in a manner, plunge itself in a kind of ecstasy in its mild and pure light: it enlivened at once the sight and the understanding, and even penetrated the soul. The bodies of those fortunate persons became, as it were, transparent; while each read in his brother's heart the sentiments of affability and tenderness with which himself was affected.

There darted from the leaves of all the shrubs that the planet enlightened, a luminous matter which resembled, at a distance, all the colours of the rainbow; its orb, which was never eclipsed, was crowned with sparkling rays that the daring prism of Newton could not divide.—When this planet set, six brilliant moons floated in the atmosphere; their progression, in different orbits, each night formed a new exhibition. The multitude of stars, which seem to us as if scattered by chance, were here seen in their true

point of view, and the order of the universe appeared in all its pomp and splendor.

In this happy country, when a man gave way to sleep, his body, which had none of the properties of terrestrial elements, gave, no opposition to the soul, but contemplated in a vision, bordering on reality, the lucid region, the throne of the Eternal, to which it was soon to be elevated. Men awaked from a light slumber without perturbation or uneasiness; enjoying futurity by a forcible sentiment of immortality, being intoxicated with the image of an approaching felicity, exceeding that which they already enjoyed.

Grief, the fatal result of the imperfect sensibility of our rude frames, was unknown to these innocent men; a light sensation warned them of the objects that could hurt them; and nature removed them from the danger, as a tender mother would gently draw her child by the hand from a pitfall.

I breathed more freely in this habitation of joy and concord; my existence became most valuable to me: but in proportion as the charms which surrounded me were lively, the greater was my sorrow when my ideas returned to the globe I had quitted. All the calamities of the human race united as in one point to overwhelm my heart, and I exclaimed piteously—“Alas! the world I inhabited formerly resembled yours; but peace, innocence, chaste pleasures soon vanished.—Why was I not born among you? What a contrast! The earth that was my sorrowful abode is incessantly filled with tears and sighs: there the smaller number oppress the greater; the daemon of property infects what he touches, and what he covets. Gold is there a god, and they sacrifice on his altar, love, humanity, and the most valuable virtues.

“Shudder, you that hear me! The greatest enemy man has is war; his chiefs are his tyrants; they make all things bend under the yoke of their pride or their caprice; the chains of oppression are in a manner extended from pole to pole: a monster who assumes the masque of glory, makes lawful whatever is most horrible, violence and murder. Since the fatal invention of an inflammable powder, no mortal can say, To-morrow I shall repose in peace;—to-morrow the arm of despotism will not crush my head;—to-morrow dreadful sorrow will not grind my bones;—to-morrow the wailings of an useless despair, proceeding from a distressed heart, will not escape my lips, and tyranny bury me alive as in a stone coffin!

“Oh, my brethren! weep, weep over us!

us ! We are not only surrounded with chains and executioners, but are moreover dependent on the seasons, the elements, and the meanest insects. All nature rebels against us ; and even if we subdue her, she makes us pay dearly for the benefits our labour forces from her. The bread we eat is earned by our tears and the sweat of our brow ; then greedy men come and plunder us, to squander it on their idle favourites.

“ Weep, weep with me, my brethren ! Hatred pursues us ; revenge sharpens its poniard in the dark ; calumny brands us, and even deprives us of the power of making our defence ; the object of friendship betrays our confidence, and forces us to curse his otherwise consolatory sentiment. We must live in the midst of all the strokes of wickedness, error, pride, and folly.”

Whilst my heart gave a free course to my complaints, I saw a band of shining seraphs descending from Heaven ; on which shouts of joy were immediately sent forth from the whole race of these fortunate beings. As I gazed with astonishment, I was accosted by an old man, who said, “ Farewell, my friend ! the moment of our death draws near ; or rather, that of a new life. The ministers of the God of clemency are come to take us from this earth ; we are going to dwell in a world of still greater perfection.”—“ Why, father,” said I, “ are you, then, strangers to the agonies of death, the anguish, the pain, the dread, which accompany us in our last moments ?”—

“ Yes, my child,” he replied, “ these angels of the Highest come at stated periods, and carry us all away, opening to us the road to a new world, of which we have an idea by the undoubted conviction of the unlimited bounty and magnificence of the Creator.”

A cheerful glow was immediately spread over their countenances ; their brows already seemed crowned with immortal splendor ; they sprang lightly from the earth in my sight ; I pressed the sacred hand of each for the last time, while with a smile they held out the other to the seraph, who had spread his wings to carry them to heaven.

They ascended all at once, like a flock of beautiful swans, that taking flight raise themselves with majestic rapidity over the tops of our highest palaces. I gazed with sadness ; my eye followed them in the air, until their venerable heads were lost in the silver clouds, and I remained alone on this magnificent deserted land.

I perceived I was not yet fitted to dwell in it, and wished to return to this unfortunate world of expiation : thus the animal escaped from his keeper returns, following the track of his chain, with a mild aspect, and enters his prison. Awaking, the illusion was dispelled, which it is beyond the power of my weak tongue or pen to describe in its full splendor : but this illusion I shall forever cherish ; and, supported by the foundation of hope, I will preserve it until death in the utmost recesses of my soul.

THE STREATHAM ALBUM: OR, MINISTERIAL AMUSEMENTS.

(Continued from Page 44.)

No. VII.

THE performance of the *Palinode* by Lord *Wescote* and Mr. *Minchin*, was received with as awful a silence as the reception of the noble and honourable poets was marked with distant and ceremonious respect. Lord *Wescote* having approached Lord *Mulgrave* for the purpose of holding some confidential chat, the *urfsine* countenance of the latter,—though some may doubt the act,—actually took a more repulsive form and the trembling convert bowed and retreated with precipitation. Mr. *Minchin* drew near Lord *Sydney* with a similar intent, but his Lordship’s countenance—like *spafros* extending themselves before they disappear—grew in an instant so enormously long, that though a Colonel of Militia, Mr. *Minchin* was struck with terror !—In vain they addressed themselves to all around. Mr. *Ar-*

*den* turned up his nose in contempt ; and Mr. *Mc Donald* closed his penetrating eyes, as if overtaken by an untimely slumber. They could not obtain a glance from the all-surveying *Jack Wilkes*, nor a syllable even from the *garulity* of Sir *George Howard*. They were therefore compelled with much reluctance to retire, and were attended to their carriage only by the hospitable owner of the mansion.

As soon as the Premier was informed of their departure, he re-entered the drawing-room, and the conversation took its wonted turn.—The *Attorney-general* was called on for his poetic contribution, which he at first declined, as being without a *Precedent* ; yet being afterwards prevailed on, he penned with much facility some dozen *Hudibrastic* lines ; but as the introductory part consisted merely of compliments to his associates, who

ped in the midst of their flight, as if attentive to the affecting modulations of their voices.

But no pencil can express the ravishing countenance of the young beauties whose bosoms breathed love. Who can describe that love of which we have not any idea, that love for which we have no name, that love, the lot of pure intelligent beings, Divine love, which they only can conceive and feel? The tongue of man, incapable, must be silent!—The remembrance of this enchanting place suspends at this moment all the faculties of my soul.

The sun was rising—the pencil falls from my hand.—Oh, Thomson, never did your Muse view such a sun!—What a world, and what magnificent order! I trod, with regret, on the flowery plants, endued, like that which we call sensitive, with a quick and lively feeling; they bent under my foot, only to rise with more brilliancy: the fruit gently dropped, on the first touch, from the complying branch, and had scarcely gratified the palate when the delicious sensation of its juices were felt glowing in every vein: the eye, more piercing, sparkled with uncommon lustre; the ear was more lively; the heart, which expanded itself all over nature, seemed to possess and enjoy its fertile extent: the universal enjoyment did not disturb any individual; for union multiplied their delights, and they esteemed themselves less happy in their own fruition than in the happiness of others.

This sun did not resemble the comparative paleness and weakness which illuminates our gloomy, terrestrial prison; yet the eye could bear to gaze on it, and, in a manner, plunge itself in a kind of ecstasy in its mild and pure light: it enlivened at once the sight and the understanding, and even penetrated the soul. The bodies of those fortunate persons became, as it were, transparent; while each read in his brother's heart the sentiments of affability and tenderness with which himself was affected.

There darted from the leaves of all the shrubs that the planet enlightened, a luminous matter which resembled, at a distance, all the colours of the rainbow; its orb, which was never eclipsed, was crowned with sparkling rays that the daring pismir of Newton could not divide.—When this planet set, six brilliant moons floated in the atmosphere; their progression, in different orbits, each night formed a new exhibition. The multitude of stars, which seem to us as if scattered by chance, were here seen in their true

point of view, and the order of the universe appeared in all its pomp and splendor.

In this happy country, when a man gave way to sleep, his body, which had none of the properties of terrestrial elements, gave no opposition to the soul, but contemplated in a vision, bordering on reality, the lucid region, the throne of the Eternal, to which it was soon to be elevated. Men awaked from a light slumber without perturbation or uneasiness; enjoying futurity by a forcible sentiment of immortality, being intoxicated with the image of an approaching felicity, exceeding that which they already enjoyed.

Grief, the fatal result of the imperfect sensibility of our rude frames, was unknown to these innocent men; a light sensation warned them of the objects that could hurt them; and nature removed them from the danger, as a tender mother would gently draw her child by the hand from a pitfall.

I breathed more freely in this habitation of joy and concord; my existence became most valuable to me: but in proportion as the charms which surrounded me were lively, the greater was my sorrow when my ideas returned to the globe I had quitted. All the calamities of the human race united as in one point to overwhelm my heart, and I exclaimed piteously—“Alas! the world I inhabited formerly resembled yours; but peace, innocence, chaste pleasures soon vanished.—Why was I not born among you? What a contrast! The earth that was my sorrowful abode is incessantly filled with tears and sighs: there the smaller number oppresses the greater; the daemon of property infects what he touches, and what he covets. Gold is there a god, and they sacrifice on his altar, love, humanity, and the most valuable virtues.

“Shudder, you that hear me! The greatest enemy man has is *man*; his chiefs are his tyrants; they make all things bend under the yoke of their pride or their caprice; the chains of oppression are in a manner extended from pole to pole: a monster who assumes the masque of glory, makes lawful whatever is most horrible, violence and murder. Since the fatal invention of an inflammable powder, no mortal can say, To-morrow I shall repose in peace;—to-morrow the arm of despotism will not crush my head;—to-morrow dreadful sorrow will not grind my bones;—to-morrow the wailings of an useless despair, proceeding from a distressed heart, will not escape my lips, and tyranny bury me alive as in a stone coffin!

“Oh, my brethren! weep, weep over us!

us ! We are not only surrounded with chains and executioners, but are moreover dependent on the seasons, the elements, and the meanest insects. All nature rebels against us ; and even if we subdue her, she makes us pay dearly for the benefits our labour forces from her. The bread we eat is earned by our tears and the sweat of our brow ; then greedy men come and plunder us, to squander it on their idle favourites.

“ Weep, weep with me, my brethren ! Hatred pursues us ; revenge sharpens its poniard in the dark ; calumny brands us, and even deprives us of the power of making our defence ; the object of friendship betrays our confidence, and forces us to curse this otherwise consolatory sentiment. We must live in the midst of all the strokes of wickedness, error, pride, and folly.”

Whilst my heart gave a free course to my complaints, I saw a band of shining seraphs descending from Heaven ; on which shouts of joy were immediately sent forth from the whole race of these fortunate beings. As I gazed with astonishment, I was accosted by an old man, who said, “ Farewell, my friend ! the moment of our death draws near ; or rather, that of a new life. The ministers of the God of clemency are come to take us from this earth ; we are going to dwell in a world of still greater perfection.”—“ Why, father,” said I, “ are you, then, strangers to the agonies of death, the anguish, the pain, the dread, which accompany us in our last moments ?”—

“ Yes, my child,” he replied, “ these angels of the Highest come at stated periods, and carry us all away, opening to us the road to a new world, of which we have an idea by the undoubted conviction of the unlimited bounty and magnificence of the Creator.”

A cheerful glow was immediately spread over their countenances ; their brows already seemed crowned with immortal splendor ; they sprang lightly from the earth in my sight ; I pressed the sacred hand of each for the last time, while with a smile they held out the other to the seraph, who had spread his wings to carry them to heaven.

They ascended all at once, like a flock of beautiful swans, that taking flight raise themselves with majestic rapidity over the tops of our highest palaces. I gazed with sadness ; my eye followed them in the air, until their venerable heads were lost in the silver clouds, and I remained alone on this magnificent deserted land.

I perceived I was not yet fitted to dwell in it, and wished to return to this unfortunate world of expiation : thus the animal escaped from his keeper returns, following the track of his chain, with a mild aspect, and enters his prison. Awaking, the illusion was dispelled, which it is beyond the power of my weak tongue or pen to describe in its full splendor ; but this illusion I shall forever cherish ; and, supported by the foundation of hope, I will preserve it until death in the inmost recesses of my soul.

## THE STREATHAM ALBUM: OR, MINISTERIAL AMUSEMENTS.

(Continued from Page 44.)

### No. VII.

THE performance of the *Palinode* by Lord *Westcote* and Mr. *Minchin*, was received with as awful a silence as the reception of the noble and honourable poets was marked with distant and ceremonious respect. Lord *Westcote* having approached Lord *Mulgrave* for the purpose of holding some confidential chat, the urfine countenance of the latter,—though some may doubt the fact,—actually took a more repulsive form ! and the trembling convert bowed and retreated with precipitation. Mr. *Minchin* drew near Lord *Sydney* with a similar intent, but his Lordship’s countenance—like *spotres* extending themselves before they disappear—grew in an instant so enormously long, that though a Colonel of Militia, Mr. *Minchin* was struck with terror !—In vain they addressed themselves to all around. Mr. *Ar-*

*den* turned up his nose in contempt ; and Mr. *M’Donald* closed his penetrating eyes, as if overtaken by an untimely slumber. They could not obtain a glance from the all-surveying *Jack Wilkes*, nor a syllable even from the garrulity of Sir *George Howard*. They were therefore compelled with much reluctance to retire, and were attended to their carriage only by the hospitable owner of the manion.

As soon as the Premier was informed of their departure, he re-entered the drawing-room, and the conversation took its wonted turn.—The *Attorney-general* was called on for his poetic contribution, which he at first declined, as being without a *Precedent* ; yet being afterwards prevailed on, he penned with much facility some dozen *Hudibrastic* lines ; but as the introductory part consisted merely of compliments to his associates, who

are beyond all praise, we have selected the following lines from the conclusion :

In flowing verse for me t' exhibit,  
Would ask an high poetic gibbet ;  
To legal fictions still devoted,  
Nought else of mine shall e'er be quoted.  
Convinc'd I should, till I were weary,  
The muses call by—*Certiorari* ;  
Nor would *Nine* writs of *Fieri facias*  
Make the coy nymphs a whit more gracious.  
— As soon shall *Kenyon* give good cheer,  
Or Sir *John Miller* charm each ear :  
As soon shall *Wilkes* not look askance,  
Or father \* *Boots* hornpipes dance :  
As soon shall *Pitt* grow fond of Woman,  
Or *Beaufay* speak in accents human ;  
Sooner shall *Stanhope* cease his din,  
Or raven *Watson* learn to sing,  
Than I, forgetting briefs and fees,  
In poetry shall aim to please ;  
Or quitting more substantial fare,  
Lift with the muse, and live—on air.

Though the modesty of this learned gentleman thus declined the toils and honours of Parnassus, we are certain that from the above specimen, many of our readers will be found to regret his determination, and to exclaim nearly in the language applied to a noble Lord of the same profession,

How smart a Poet was in *Pepper* lost !

The next application was made with more success to Major *Scott*, whose excellence at puff, pamphlet, or paragraph,—epigram or essay,—sonnet or satire, were too well known to admit of any excuse ;—the Major pleaded however his lowness of spirits, the situation of his friend *Mr. Hastings*, and the anxiety which he had so long felt on that occasion ; adding in the language of the poet,

“ What mourner ever felt poetic fires ? ”

But being reminded that elegy or epigram were equally acceptable, and that each person was at liberty to indulge either the mirthful mood, or the emotions of his sensibility, the Major sat down, and with his usual fluency produced the following

S T A N Z A S.

Great *Hastings* ! for whom *Britain* now  
prepares  
To praise thy conduct or condemn thy wars ;

Thou ! who on *Ceromandel*'s swarthy coast,  
Of *Rajahs* humbled at thy feet could boast ;  
Of kneeling *Nabobs*—then neglected things !  
Of prostrate *Viziers*—tributary *Kings* !  
Is there an hapless hour reserved for me,  
To sing thy lot in strains unworthy thee ?  
—In phrases like thine own could I relate  
The various turns of unexpected fate !  
The world th' unfulfilled Governor in thee,  
The perfect poet should behold in me.  
Yet 'round thy with'ring honors let me twine ;  
To thee my rife was due,—my griefs be  
also thine.

## II.

Thou Orient Eagle ! aided by whose flight,  
*Scott*—wren obscure—first saw the realms  
of light ; [rays  
Star of the Morning, whose wide-spreading  
Bad *Assa*'s fallow tribes with terror gaze ;  
Whose lustrous beams o'er secret treasures  
pour'd,

Affrighted *Nizams*, or on *Begums* lour'd ;  
Shorn of those beams—in gloomy eclipse cast,  
“ Are all thine honors come to this at last ? ”  
Where now the crouded suitors at thy gate,  
The *Salams* † paid to oriental state ?  
Thy † *Vakeels*, § *Hircarrabs*, ¶ *Huccabadors*,  
And all the luxuries of distant shores ?  
All, all are fled !—thee now no pomps await,  
No eager suitors throng thy opening gate.  
Yet round thy with'ring honors shall I twine ;  
To thee my rife was due,—my griefs be  
also thine.

## III.

I view'd thee late—how fatal was the view !  
Kneel at the bar, and scarce could think  
'twas you !

I saw the crouded rows in solemn state,  
And 'awful judgment, sit on *Hastings*' fate.  
Tho' Beauty, in each form she could assume,  
Smil'd o'er the scene, and half dispell'd its  
gloom ;

Yet no relief to me could Beauty give,  
No kind consolation could my heart receive.  
At each harangue, I saw thine alter'd eye, }  
And my breast struggled with the full reply ; }  
But, ah ! my friend—no Manager was I ! }  
For *Impey* tho' the tear mine eye still pour'd,  
Our useful *Impey* !—prior claims are yours.  
Then round thy with'ring honors still I'll  
twine ; [thine.  
To thee my rife was due—my griefs be also

\* *Wilbrabam Boole*, Esq. M. P. who has the honour of calling the learned writer son-  
in-law, weighs about 25 stone.

† The eastern salutation.

‡ Stewards or Agents.

§ Palanquin-bearers.

¶ Persons who supply and manage the enormous tobacco-pipes used in India.

IV.

But, ah! my sympathy can nought avail,  
Whilst rigorous statutes "purge the general  
weal."

Adjur'd by eloquence thy victims rise,  
And blessing stand confess'd to British eyes:  
Their dark foul wrongs the forrowing Begums  
speak,

And blanch the rubies of each beauteous cheek.  
—Then say, one ray of hope dost thou retain,  
And think'st thou these appeals can all prove  
vain?

Yes! Though whole nations shall thy deeds  
Still shalt thou find relief in \*\*\*\*\*'s smile!

Perchance with him in gloomy triumph share,  
And see their prayers for justice—lost in air!  
So shalt thou still on iv'ry beds repose,  
And hidden bulges long-lost rays disclose.  
Then round thy leafy honors shall I twine;  
To thee my rife was due—my joys shall then  
be thine.

The beauties of these Stanzas are suffi-  
ciently obvious;—the *orientalism* of some pas-  
sages, the *pathos* of the whole, and above all,  
the *gratitude* of the honorable writer, must  
be of themselves too impressive to require any  
comment or elucidation.

O E R Y.

" ——— Does calm Indifference dwell  
" On the low mead, or mountain swell?  
" Ob tell me where,  
" For thou shalt find me there."

To DELLA GRUSCA.

YES, on the mountain's haughty swell,  
And in the prostrate dell,  
And where the Dryades sing their shades—  
There may'st thou meet the maid serene,  
Or trace her on the zephyr'd green,  
Whilst day's carnation gently fades.  
Doth Nature make the prospect vast,  
With rocks o'erhung, and rivers cast,  
Tumbling headlong to their base?  
Do seas stretch out their foamy plains,  
Compelling with their crystal chains  
Wide continents t' embrace?  
*All these* attract the smooth-brow'd fair.—  
Or where can Art evince her powers,  
Where, Science shew immortal flowers,  
And gay Indifference—haste not there?  
Whilst *PASSION* narrows up the heart,  
*TASTE* can no ray of bliss impart;  
One strong idea grasps the mind—  
Extends itself through all the soul,  
Thro' every vein its furies roll,  
And tears with fangs unkind.

When *NEWTON* trod the starry roads,  
And view'd the dwellings of the Gods,  
And measur'd every orb—  
Did *silly Love* his steps attend,  
His mighty purposes suspend,  
Or his grand mind absorb?  
When intellectual *LOCKE* explor'd  
The soul's sad vacuum, where no hoard  
Of budding young ideas lay—  
Oh tell, thus rob'd in Wisdom's stole,  
Did *Love's* coarse torch his view controul,  
Or light him in the darksome way?  
*Ha!* DELLA CRUSCA, cease to feign,  
Thy cheek with red repentance stain,

For having feign'd so long;  
Quick seize thy lyre, sweep each bold string,  
O'er every chord thy music sing—  
To calm *INDIFFERENCE* raise the song!

Propitiate first, then with her haste  
O'er the globe's peopled, motley waste;  
*WATCH CHARACTER* where'er it runs;  
Drink newer air, see fiercer suns;  
Seek the bland realms where first the morn  
Pours dawn-light from her beamy horn;—  
Pours scent and colours o'er the vale,  
And wakes its song, and wakes its tale.  
Mark how *CONFUCIUS'* feeble race  
(Whose records *vast* fail not to trace)  
To imitation still confine  
Their powers, nor deviate from its line.  
Their fourteen thousand glowing springs  
Passing thro' their yearly rings,  
Not one suggestion left behind,  
No Art, nor Virtue more refin'd;  
Philosophy no inroads made,  
But mute, within its awful shade,  
Its thoughts occult arrang'd—  
Whilst Learning, blindfold in its pen,  
This costly precept gave to men,—  
"Be wise, but be unchang'd."

Haste!—leave th' insipid herd—away!  
Where *EGYPT'S* sons imbrown the day,  
For there primeval Wisdom form'd her  
wreath,

And Science first was taught to breathe.  
Oh linger here! the classic clime  
Demands, and will reward thy time.  
Here sh. it thou seek th' immortal dome  
Where *Pleasure* triumph'd over *ROME*;  
And tread where *CEOPATRA* trod,  
And moisten with thy tear the sod  
Where *Taste* and *Love* their banners wav'd,  
Snatching from the grave Old Time—  
Whose life fast-fading rapture sav'd,  
And phoenix-like renew'd its prime.

Then

Then find the myrtled tomb,  
 The now unenvied lover's home.  
 But lest thy pensive steps should stray,  
 To guide thee in the unknown way,  
 The moon her bright looks quick unfrouds,  
 Her veil of gossamur-thin clouds  
 Dissolves to air, and her soft eye  
 Thro' the palm-grove's haughty shade,  
 And the lofty aloed glade,  
 Shall guide thee where thy long-ow'd sigh,  
 Breath'd o'er the mingling lovers' dust,  
 Shall gratify their hov'ring souls  
 Beyond an EMPIRE'S votive bust.  
 Is a soft willow bending near,  
 Whose drooping leaves speak grief sincere?  
 Its drooping leaves, ah! gently seize,  
 The happy violence will please—  
 Bend its tender flaccid boughs  
 (Mutt'ring soft mysterious vows)  
 Into garlands—leave them there,  
 OFFERINGS to the love-lost pair.

These duties paid, with ling'ring look,  
 With heart by silent Sorrow shook,  
 The marbled desert next explore,  
 Where Beauty's glance, and Learning's lore,  
 Ages long past the soul beguil'd.—  
 Oh think! in that unletter'd wild  
 LONONUS wrote, ZENOBIA smil'd!  
 Where now a humbled column lies,  
 Stream'd radiance from impassion'd eyes;  
 The roof where odious night birds rest,  
 Once shelter'd Wit, once echo'd jest;  
 Where peasants' cumbrous oxen stall,  
 TERPSICHORE swam thro' the ball;  
 Serpents convolve where music thrill'd,  
 And lost *Palmyra's* fate's fulfill'd.

Doth splendid scenes thy light heart prize?  
 Fly to I aha's downy skies!  
 Where Fancy's richest strokes abound,  
 Where Nature's happiest points are found,  
 The Pleasure, here—a rosy band!  
 Link'd to her car with flow'ry chains,  
 Bear their rapt goddess o'er the plains,  
 And strew their glories o'er her land.  
 The dulcet groves burst with rich notes,  
 Caught by a thousand trembling throats;  
 The wavy rivers as they fly,  
 Their soft embroider'd bounds between,  
 Whose glowing tints be-gem the green,  
 Bear on their curls th' extatic sigh;—  
 The breeze detain'd rests its pure wing,  
 To hear blest Love its triumphs sing.  
 And ah! be Italy ne'er nam'd,  
 Without a pause to those so fam'd—  
 The glorious MEDICIS!

Oh SCULPTURE, lift thy pillar high,  
 And grave the name amidst the sky!  
 Its base, let marble Sorrow send,  
 And chisel'd Woes in high relief  
 Look their unutterable grief,  
 And mate Despair its twines rend,

Blest Poetry, compel thy lyre  
 To sound the loud immortal praise  
 Of those who cherish'd thy proud bays,  
 And fed thy near-extinguish'd fire!  
 Thy pencil, PAINTING, dip in shades,  
 To last till Europe's glory fades—  
 Thy trophy'd canvas shall be fame  
 To those who nurs'd thy infant art,  
 And bear to mightier shores the name!

Swiftly, my DELLA CRUSCA, turn  
 To where the Medicean urn  
 The once proud city hallows still,  
 There thy fine taste may drink its fill.  
 O rather fly—  
 For ever shun her tempting skies,  
 For there, if right I ween, the maid INDIF-  
 FERENCE dies!

ANNA MATILDA.

### FRAGMENTS,

IMITATED FROM THE GREEK,

By R. CUMBERLAND, Esq.

From EUBULUS.

THREE cups of wine a prudent man may  
 take;

The first of these for Constitution's sake;  
 The second to the girl he loves the best;  
 The third and last to lull him to his rest,  
 Then home to bed! But if a fourth he pours,  
 That is the cup of folly, and not ours;  
 Loud noisy talking on the fifth attends;  
 The sixth breeds feuds and falling-out of  
 friends;

Seven beget blows and faces stain'd with gore;  
 Eight, and the watch-patrol breaks open the  
 door;

Mad with the ninth, another cup goes round,  
 And the swill'd for drops senseless to the  
 ground.

From THEOPHILUS.

IF love be folly, as the Schools would prove,  
 The man must lose his wits who falls in  
 love;

Deny him love, you doom the wretch to  
 death,

And then it follows he must lose his breath.  
 Good sooth! there is a young and dainty maid  
 I dearly love, a minstrel she by trade;  
 What then? Must I defer to pedant rule,  
 And own that love transforms me to a fool?  
 Not I? so help me! By the Gods I swear,  
 The nymph I love is fairest of the fair;  
 Wise, witty, dearer to her poet's sight,  
 Than piles of money on an author's night.  
 Must I not love her then? Let the dull sot,  
 Who made the law, obey it! I will not.

[ To be Continued. ]

## The MORALS OF CHESS.

A MIND, Maria, such as thine,  
Where wit and judgment always shine,  
From every object can extract  
Its moral faithful and exact.  
Endu'd with Fancy to pursue  
And bring each shining thought to view;  
And seconded by all, we know,  
That graceful language can bestow;  
E'en trifles from thy wit and sense  
Are instantly of consequence.—

Not long ago,—the hour was late,  
That we in sober tete-a-tete,  
With various good and ill success,  
Pursu'd our wonted Game of Chess!—  
As I, long meditating, strove  
To make one great decisive move;  
Whose powerful influence should subdue  
Whate'er my gentle Foe could do;—  
My head, inclin'd my hand upon,  
Maturely weighing pro and con,—  
And all my soul (tho' close by you)  
With *Chess*, and only *Chess*, in view;—  
By lucky chance disturb'd, I found  
You too, in serious thought profound,  
Full on the motley *Board*, intent,  
Your animated eye was bent,  
And (as its language oft I seek,)  
Methought it spoke, or seem'd to speak,  
A mind that rang'd a wider field,  
Than the mere Game itself could yield,  
Long time, unmark'd by you, I view'd,  
And strictly all their course pursu'd,  
As o'er your faithful features stole  
The secret workings of your soul.  
If Love's soft union can impart  
A mutual pow'r to read the heart;  
Or if its best and purest fire  
Can kindred sentiments inspire;  
Maria will not be surpris'd,  
To hear 'twas thus she moraliz'd:—

“ How well yon *chequered board* (where  
*light*

- “ And *shade* alternate meet the fight)  
“ By just comparison declares  
“ This mortal state of joys and cares :  
“ More striking yet the *lison* grows,  
“ When long and well observ'd, it shows,  
“ *That 'tis by the surrounding shade  
The spot of light is wholly made ;*  
“ And *that* remov'd, in vain the eye  
“ Would seek the *other* to decry.  
“ Thus *pain not felt, but just in sight,*  
“ Gives birth to pleasure and delight ;  
“ And wanting *it*, this life would be  
“ A scene of dull vacuity —  
“ Yet many a wife and wholesome law  
“ Th' attentive mind from *Chess*'s might draw.  
“ The *men* in order due dispos'd,  
“ Of many a various rank compos'd—  
“ The *powerful Queen*, the *humble Pawn*,—  
“ The *Bishop*, tho' not *seer'd* in lawn ; —

“ The *puzzling Knight*, the *Castle strong*,—  
“ To each their several moves belong :  
“ Which rightly kept to will enture  
“ Success, or Fame at least procure.  
“ Alike to life this rule applies,  
“ And well observ'd is to be wise ;  
“ For *shame* and *just contempt* succeeds  
“ *Whenever headstrong Foily treads,*  
“ *Bewilder'd*, in a different rout  
“ To that which *Nature* pointed out.  
“ Here rashness oft severely check'd,  
“ Makes enterprize be circumspect :  
“ For if we fail each point to weigh  
“ With due precision ere we *play* ;—  
“ If in our minds be not pursu'd  
“ Whate'er the future may include ;  
“ Disgrace succeeds, and certain loss  
“ Will the most flattering prospect cross ;  
“ *It's* best cool resolve and prudent care,  
“ *Above* or *rashness* or *despair*,  
“ *Will* oft the *hopeless game* retrieve,  
“ And *Vicery's* well earn'd palm receive.  
“ Here *Pride* misjudging well may learn  
“ The *wool* beneath it to discern  
“ Whene'er a *Piece* is forc'd to own  
“ Its safety to a *Pawn* alone ;  
“ Or further to enhance the shame,  
“ A *Pawn* perhaps secures the *Game*.  
“ *Here* no rude boist'rous sounds are heard,  
“ Of mirth indulg'd, or vows preferr'd :—  
“ *Here* decent silence reigns alone” —

But here, alas ! the clock struck One—  
The magic of that single stroke  
Your train of deep reflection broke ;  
And stifled many a thought refin'd,  
That still was rushing to your mind.  
The game deserr'd—retir'd to rest,  
The mute my conscious slumbers bless'd ;  
And then inspir'd this humble lay,  
*Chess* and *Maria* to display. G. C.

To —————.

By Miss K E M B L E.

CAN it be fancy all—ah no !  
The beating heart, the cheek's high glow,  
Declare, alas ! too plain,  
That no ideal pain  
Throbs in each pulse, and from my breast  
Steals its content, its wonted rest.  
Say, does Imagination guide,  
And over all my thoughts preside ?  
Does Fancy prompt the fight,  
Does she instruct the eye,  
Ardent to gaze when thou art near,  
Absent to drop the tender tear ?  
Tho' frequent borne upon her wing,  
Of groves and sylvan shades I sing,  
I own not now her sway ;  
Alas ! to Love a prey,  
My soul acknowledges his chain,  
Of real torments I complain.



She o'er my dreams indeed is Queen,  
 And as she pleases paints the scene,  
 She not affects the heart ;  
 She points no love-barb'd dart ;  
 The Morning drives her from her throne,  
 And Reason must her spells disown.  
 But let me not disclaim her power,  
 Her potent smile may sooth the hour,  
 When far from me and love,  
 In other climes you rove,  
 Her airy wand may ease impart,  
 And sooth my agonizing heart.

ON THE FIRST of APRIL.

**N**OW dawns the day to Folly ever dear,  
 And deem'd by her the fairest of the  
 year ;  
 April's first morn, distinguish'd for her birth,  
 To Sloth she gives the day, the night to  
 Mirth ;  
 Comes when the hooting Owls begin their  
 flight,  
 For Folly keeps her holy-day at night.

WRITTEN at one of the HERMITAGES  
 at MONSERKATE in SPAIN.

By T. CLIO RICKMAN, in 1785.

**H**ERE rais'd 'bove earth, and all that earth  
 can give,  
 " The world forgetting, by the world for-  
 got ;"  
 Sequester'd from the haunts of men you live,  
 And Angels guard, and bless your sacred  
 lot.

With pitying eyes you view the scenes below,  
 The while remembrance wakes the gush-  
 ing tear ;  
 Ah ! 'tis indeed a world of pain and woe,  
 And Heav'n was kind to guide your foot-  
 steps here.

The pageantry of grandeur, state, and wealth,  
 And all the idle bustle of the throng ;  
 Commerce impure, and prostituted health,  
 Ah ! none of these to your retreat belong.

Here, with yourselves conversing day by day,  
 A bleeding Saviour ever in your sight ;  
 Your souls from this blest mansion soar away,  
 And towards their native regions take their  
 flight.

To this Heaven-sculptur'd rock, and ye good  
 men,  
 Reluctantly the bard's adieu is given ;  
 With heavy heart he joins the world again,  
 For *Moserrate* is but one step from *Heaven*.

FROM THE SPANISH OF CHRISTORAL DE  
 CASTILFIO.

By JOHN GIFFORD, Esq.

**O**H! hapless mortals ! born to woe !  
 Destin'd from Infancy to prove  
 The complicated ills that flow  
 From fortune and from love.

Submitted to their tyrant sway,  
 On earth we roam by Jove's decree,  
 —A woman and a child obey,  
 Who nor can reason nor can see.

Urg'd by caprice, alike they change,  
 —As Fancy wills—their face and mind.  
 Under such masters doom'd to range,  
 What bliss can mortals hope to find ?

TO C H L O E.

By the SAM

**R**EASON in vain condemns my choice,  
 And strives to quench my amorous flame ;  
 Th' harmonious sounds of thy sweet voice  
 Prove Love and Reason are the same.

In vain may Reason's piercing eye  
 Seek for some fault to disapprove,  
 Thine—far more dazzling—her's outvie,  
 And prove that Reason's blind as Love.

VERSES from a CURATE to Lord NUGENT.

**I** ENVY not thy spacious seat,  
 Beyond my hopes and wishes great ;  
 Nor do thy woods, thy lawns, and lake,  
 My unambitious quiet shake.  
 But cheerfulness which never fails,  
 And wit humane which never fails ;  
 Bounty which bids the wretched live,  
 Nor waits their pray'r to feel and give ;  
 All these my envious bosom sting ;  
 These fit the Curate and the King.

A N O S E G A Y.

**T**HE Violet is modesty,  
 For it conceals itself ;  
 The Rose is like-wite modesty,  
 Though it reveals itself ;  
 For it a blush betrays.

The Jasmine shews us innocence,  
 So chaste and pure its hue ;  
 The Hyacinth sweet diffidence,  
 Which bends to shun our view ;  
 'Tis fancy thus pourtrays.

The Honeyuckle, sympathy,  
 Distilling dewy tears,  
 The Passion-flower, brevity,  
 Scarce blown, it disappears.

The Tulip is variety,  
 That changes with the hour ;  
 The Primrose is simplicity,  
 And Flora's favourite flower.

Thus in each plant some lesson we may find,  
 Which serves t' improve while it corrects the  
 mind ;

And flowers and weeds are an exhaustless store  
 Of pleasure, profit, and intrinsic-love :  
 In short, each object to a grateful heart,  
 However humble, must delight impart.

V I O L A.

Mrs. NESBITT'S VILLA, NORWOOD.

[ With a PLATE. ]

THIS villa is pleasantly situated near the Horns at Norwood, and is possessed by Mrs. Nesbitt, a lady not unknown in the political world. At this place it is reported frequent ministerial congresses have been

held; and here many measures of great importance have been discussed and adopted. The owner of it is the widow of Mr. Nesbitt, formerly a merchant.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Although Memorials, Petitions, and Remonstrances, have been lately so common in France, we cannot help presenting our readers with the following REMONSTRANCE of the PARLIAMENT of PARIS on the old subject, the *Lettres de Cachet*, and the exile of the Duke of Orleans and Messrs. Freteau and Sabatier.

“MAY it please your Majesty to consider that it is the duty of your Parliament to watch over the people’s wants, and the rights of the Sovereign: the people may be ruled by factious men, and Kings are too much exposed to dangerous surprises. Parliament, Sire, will speak to Monarchs respecting liberty, and recommend to subjects submission.—They render that submission honorable by their example, and that authority solid by their principles. In short, the most essential function of your Majesty’s Parliament is to summon the Royal power to the standard of justice, and public liberty to the oath of allegiance. Such, Sire, have been in the most hard and turbulent times their patriot views, and the object of their unre-mitted zeal,

“Still animated by the same sentiments, and ever jealous to deserve the good will of our gracious Monarch, and insure the liberty of our fellow citizens, we come to point out at the feet of the Throne the most fatal error that could seduce the heart of a Sovereign; we come to invoke your Majesty’s justice, wisdom, and humanity, against the pernicious practice of using *Lettres de Cachet*. At this terrible word all hearts shudder, all ideas are clouded with horror. The individuals, seized with these dreadful symptoms, look with amazement at one another, and afraid of explaining themselves, remain in a state of inaction: the people in silence scarce dare to lift their thoughts to that inconceivable power which disposes of men without hearing or judging them; that plunges and keeps them, at pleasure, in total darkness, whether the cheerful light of day never enters, no more than the reviving aspect of the law, the cry of nature, or the voice of friendship; to that power that for existence depends on

mystery, and derives its title from force alone; to a power exercised with impunity by the Ministers of State, their deputies, and the agents of the Police; to a power, in short, which, from the head Minister to the very inferior officers of the Police, lays over our heads an endless chain of formidable oppressors, before whom remain silent and inactive the sacred laws of nature, and those of the constitution. No, Sire, the laws of nature, and the laws of the constitution, shall never reproach your Parliament (the living law at the feet of the Throne) with having stood shamefully inactive, and with having preserved a guilty silence.

“Man was born free, and his happiness depends on justice. Liberty is an in-priscriptible right. It consists in the power of living suitably to the tenor of the laws; justice is an universal duty, and this duty is anterior to the laws themselves, that acknowledge it and ought to guide it, but never dispense with it in the Monarch or the subject. JUSTICE and LIBERTY—This, Sire, is the principle and end of all society, the stable and unmoveable foundation of all power; and such is, for the happiness of mankind, the wonderful connection of these two inestimable blessings, that no reasonable authority, or solid obedience, can ever subsist without them. The practice of *Lettres de Cachet* overturns all this system. Justice, thereby, becomes meer illusion, and liberty retains but the name.

“All lawful submission is voluntary in its principle. The people’s consent to the power of using *Lettres de Cachet* is incompatible with the use of reason; reason is the natural state of man, as well as of society; the practice, therefore, of such letters is repugnant to the nature of man, both as a rational and a sociable being. Will they say, that this practice is founded on the nature of Monarchical power? The answer could easily be found. Kings reign either in virtue of conquest, or by law. If the conqueror abuses his conquest; if he strikes at the rights of man; if the conquest is not changed into a capitulation; force, that disposes of the fruits

of victory, does not retain subjects at the conqueror's feet, but slaves. Whatever reason forbids the people to consent to, Kings have it not in their power to ordain.—It is evident that justice must equally hold the scales between the poor and the rich; and it is evident that shame and punishment are due to the guilty, and to them alone.

“It is a maxim in our monarchy, that no citizen can become a prisoner without an order from the judge. All the Kings of the two first races have acknowledged it. Hugues Capet found it at his accession to the throne. All orders and decrees issued under the third race have confirmed it. It is this maxim that became the foundation of the only distinction we find in our laws between the prisoners for crimes and those for debts; and the clause in the edict of 1670, agreeable, in this point, to all the preceding ones, has stamped it with the seal of validity; by requiring, that prisoners for crimes should be examined within four and twenty hours after imprisonment: but how ineffectual such a wise disposition; how ridiculous such a precaution, as long as the practice of *Lettres de Cachet* shall subsist!

“Thus the rights of mankind, the fundamental principles of society, the most brilliant lights of reason, the dearest interests of lawful power, the elementary maxims of morality, the laws of the constitution—all, in short, unanimously rise against the practice of *Lettres de Cachet*. By what fatality, Sire, has it been introduced and continued in your dominions? We are not astonished to see that men, jealous of a transitory, but personal power, and greedy ambitious courtiers, regardless of time to come, should colour this practice with the specious motives of public safety, or of the tranquillity and honour of many families. The servile mind follows the train of ambition with avidity: but that there should be citizens, blind enough not to see, in every letter they solicit or acquiesce in, the dreadful danger that awaits them, fills us really with the greatest astonishment, and causes in our breasts the deepest affliction. It is time to combat an error set off with the appearance of disinterestedness; it might make an impression on the mind and heart of your Majesty.

“Where no personal security exists, public safety is but an imaginary bliss; and where the practice of *Lettres de Cachet* subsists, personal security cannot subsist. Public safety is then but an imaginary bliss, where the practice of *Lettres de Cachet* subsists. If there are circumstances, Sire, that require the sudden exercise of your authority, there are none that can authorize the secret detention of a prisoner who solicits his trial—there are

none that can prevent his claims to justice; neither his silence itself, nor even his formal consent to the loss of his liberty, could be sufficient to do it.

“Your Majesty's answer in 1777 has given an indelible sanction to these national maxims. You declare, Sire, that you will never suffer any attacks on the liberty of your subjects; but that there are circumstances in which public safety requires that your authority should appear in support of justice, to prevent a culprit's evasion. How remarkable and how conforming were these words for the cause of justice! They conciliated liberty with power, and it is thus that your Majesty has fixed upon this point, and with your own words, the principle, the object, and the limits of your power.

“The honour and tranquility of a family\* is the last objection to the abolishing the practice of *Lettres de Cachet*; but they do not recollect that this objection, the grand battery of partisans for arbitrary power, owes all its pretended consequence to the letters themselves, the practice of which once admitted deceives honour itself, and arms it against liberty.

“Many facts, pretty well known, can prove to your Majesty, that the nation, more sensible of their true interest, even in the most elevated spheres, are disposed to receive from your hands the greatest blessing a Monarch can bestow on his subjects, the gift of liberty: It is a blessing that renders authority more firm, and the laws more endearing. It is this blessing which nobly rewards virtue, encourages the aspiring genius, and puts a bridle on turbulent licentiousness; this your Parliament come to reclaim, Sire, in the name of a generous and faithful nation. They most respectfully intreat you to abolish for ever the use of *Lettres de Cachet*. They conjure you effectually to reject all ambitious counsels, and frivolous motives, and that perfidious intelligence, which is as much disowned by reason, as it is refuted by facts. How cruel, that your Majesty cannot enter into the minute details of such intelligence, generally made up by subaltern officers, on some pretensions always kept secret, or on informations always clandestine! Oh, Sire, could you but interrogate those victims of arbitrary power, confined, abandoned, and forgotten, in those impenetrable dungeons, where silence and injustice ever dwell, how many of them would you find who never threatened to disturb the tranquillity of the State, or ever meant to dishonour the respectable name of their family! Unhappy victims! soon would your Majesty be convinced, that intrigue, avidity, aim at power, thirst of revenge the dread or hate of justice, ha-

\* A *Lettre de Cachet*, for instance, can screen a subject from a corporal or capital punishment.

mour, caprice, and the meer whim of a man of credit, preside by turns at the distribution of *Lettres de Cachet*. You would then know to what torments is condemned the wretch for whom the sun rises without any hopes, and the night returns without any repose for him. Terrible uncertainty! despondency worse than death! And all these horrors in the name of Majesty! Yes, Sire, were you but to behold the dreadful mantions of sorrow, you would stand aghast at the cruel fate of your subjects, you would shudder at the condition of Princes themselves, and you would listen to destroy thosc invisible arrows that strike at justice, both when aiming at the innocent and guilty.

“Animated by this hope, and founded on these principles, your Parliament, Sire, after having sued for the liberty of the nation, cannot help soliciting once more for that of the three citizen. We have authority to believe, that the Duke of Orleans and Messrs. Freteau and Sabbathier are not guilty. Were they so, the right of judging them is reserved to your Parliament, and the charming prerogative of pardoning, to your Majesty.

“Liberty is by no means a privilege, but a right. It is the duty of all Governments to respect that right. The same force that deprives a deliberating assembly of their members, affects the whole body. Some are arrested, the others are threatened, none are free. A deliberating assembly deprived of their freedom, threatened by force, if they still continue to deliberate, and rise above fear, can be supported only by their fidelity.

“This virtue, Sire, has not forsaken your Parliament.—They will not cease to solicit, in a very respectful manner, the blessing of public liberty, by the abolition of *Lettres de Cachet*, and the personal liberty of that august Prince, the first of the Blood Royal, and of the two exiled magistrates. But it is no longer a Prince of your Blood, nor two mi-

gisistrates, that your Parliament claims now in the name of the laws, and of reason; it is three French individuals—three men.

*His Majesty's Answer to the Remonstrances of his Parliament, March 16, 1788.*

“I had forbidden you, Gentlemen, to continue your representations after the 9th of January, and it is not by disobeying my orders, that you will ever obtain the return of the magistrates I have thought proper to punish. I have nothing to add to my former answer. I have told you, that my subjects liberty is as dear to me as to themselves; but I shall never suffer my Parliament to oppose the exercise of a power, which families have been indebted to for the preservation of their honour, and the state for its tranquility. My Parliament, with due respect and silence, must confide in my own wisdom. I forbid you to have, or publish, any farther deliberations on the subject.”

*Constantinople, Feb. 22.* The Grand Divan which was assembled here on the 11th instant came to the resolution of releasing Mons. de Bulgakow, the Russian Minister, and the Russian subjects, detained in the Seven Towers. Mons. de Bulgakow is preparing to depart by sea, and has given orders to freight ships for himself, his Diagonan, and their families, for Leghorn.

Buon d'Herbert, the Imperial Internuncio, and his interpreter, with all their families, departed from Constantinople the 15th instant, on board two French merchantmen, bound for Leghorn.

*Madrid, April 4.* The inundations have made dreadful ravages in all our provinces, especially that of Valladolid, where they were in fact for some hours of that beautiful city's being entirely carried away by the floods: Besides which many strong shocks of earthquakes have thrown down a number of public buildings and houses in Tolosa and Biscay.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

THE following is a concise statement of the arrangement which his Majesty has been graciously pleased to make for adjusting the claims of rank between the King's and the Company's officers, and settling them on a firm and lasting footing, and, we are happy to add, it has given general satisfaction. Much praise is justly due to the Court of Directors and the Committee, for their steady and vigorous conduct in this arduous business.

“First, That from the day when hostilities ceased at Cuddalore, the officers in his

Majesty's and the Company's service should rank indiscriminately from the dates of their commissions.

“Secondly, That if it should happen that two commissions, now or hereafter, should be dated on the same day, the King's officer is to have the precedence.

“Thirdly, That such king's officers as hold commissions dated prior to the cessation of hostilities at Cuddalore, should command all the Company's officers of the same rank.

“Fourthly, That brevets should be granted by his Majesty's authority to the Compa-

my's officers, dated from the cessation of hostilities.

"Fifthly, That in all future promotions the Company's officers shall receive brevet commissions from His Majesty.

"Sixthly, That no officer possessing brevet local rank in India shall remain there, unless he chuses to serve with his actual rank in the King's army.

"Seventhly, That a period of eighteen months should be allowed for the exchange of those officers who now hold local rank in India."

March 19 This day, at a half-yearly court of the Proprietors of the Bank Stock, the Governor acquainted the Proprietors, that as this was the time when the dividends are usually declared, it was the unanimous opinion of the Directors, that at the next half-yearly dividend, ending the 25th instant, should be three pounds ten shillings, which makes the increase of the dividend of that stock at the rate of one per cent.

24 This night's Gazette contains a proclamation by the King, for recalling and prohibiting seamen from serving foreign Princes and States.

28 There is to be a reduction of the household troops, and thus set led The Officers of the Horse Grenadiers are to have the rate pay for life The privates to form two troops of Life-Guards, under the present officers of the Horse Guards, who are to remain as at present The privates of the Horse Guards are to have their money returned, and to be reduced entirely. A number sufficient to make the two troops of Life Guards, consisting of 40 men each, are to be added, the addition to their pay 6d a day: The name of Horse Guards to sink entirely, and that of Life Guards to continue.

30 Between the hours of nine and eleven at night, a most shocking murder was committed on the body of Mr McIntosh, who kept a shoe warehouse at Heimgate Budge, Wipping The watchman, on crying the hour of eleven, observing the street-door open, alarmed the neighbours, when, upon going into the shop, they found him on the floor, with his throat cut, and many mortal stabs about his body his watch, buckles, and every thing the murderers could carry off, were taken It is impossible to ascertain what the deceased has been robbed of, from the circumstance of his never having any person to live with him in the house, and always dress his own victuals.—No discovery is yet made of the murderer or murderers.

April 3 A most dreadful fire broke out at Flixton, about eight miles from Cambridge, on the first instant, which burnt with such fury, as not to be got under till the whole of the village was nearly destroyed, supposed

about 200 houses. How this melancholy affair happened is not known. A poor unfortunate lunatic, who was confined in a barn, fell a victim to the fury of the flames, this unhappy man was unluckily forget in the confusion This is the only life lost that we hear of at present.

5 The following melancholy accident happened.—As Mr. Brown, of the Comptroller's Office, Horse Guards, in company with two other gentlemen, were riding in a chaise on a party of pleasure, they had the curiosity to stop at a village called Martin in Surrey, to see a large mill for flattening copper, when in going round to view the different works, one of the wheels suddenly caught hold of Mr. Brown, carried him under water, and he was taken up a shocking spectacle, almost every bone in his skin being broken.

Another melancholy accident happened near Croydon, on the same day. Mr. Smith, in the meal trade, near Croydon, having been to Croydon market, just as he had mounted his horse, about three o'clock, to come away, the animal immediately rearing up, fell down, and falling on Mr. Smith, killed him on the spot.

8 Came on the election of Governor and Deputy Governor of the Bank of England for the year ensuing, when Edward Darrell, esq. was chosen Governor, and Mark Weyland, esq. Deputy Governor. And the next day came on the election of 24 Directors, when the following gentlemen were chosen Samuel Beachcroft, Daniel Booth, Thomas Boddington, Roger Boehm, Samuel Bosanquet, Thomas Dea, William Ewer, Peter Gussen, John Harrison, Beeston Long, Job Mather, Richard Neave, Joseph Nutt, Isaac Osborne Edward Paynt, George Peters, Christopher Fuller, Thomas Rukes, William Snell, Peter Isaac Theluffson, Samuel Thornton, esqrs. Brook Watson, esq. and Alderman, Benjamin Winthrop, and Moses Yeldham, esqrs.

This evening's Gazette contains an account of the investiture of the Dukes of Dorset and Northumberland with the order and insignia of the Garter.

9. Came on the ballot for six Directors of the East India Company, in the room of those who go out annually by rotation. About a quarter after eleven o'clock in the evening the scrutineers declared the numbers to be, for Abraham Roberts, esq. 1045; John Mitchie, esq. 1021; George Tatem, esq. 978; Thomas Parry, esq. 856, John Woodhouse, esq. 830, Charles Mills, esq. 793; David Scott, esq. 729. The first six Gentlemen, who are duly elected, were upon the Proprietors list. David Scott, esq. was the only new candidate.

11. His Majesty, attended by one equerry and two servants on horseback, passed through the Strand to Somerset Place, at eleven o'clock, and inspected the Military Hospital, which was erected for the purpose on the Terrace, on the front towards the Thames;—and was graciously pleased to express his admiration of the general construction.

The Hospital is 84 feet by 22, the height at the side is 8 feet, at the top 11; there are about 300 pieces, from 670 to 697 screws—there are on each side nine openings of about three feet and a half in length, and two feet wide, which occasionally push up, and have the effect of a Venetian window, in order to admit the air. On each side are twenty windows, of one small pane of thick glass—the top beams go on hinges—the top is coppered.

The inventor is Mr. Wyatt. The Hospital may be removed in two waggons, and the present one is intended for the West Indies.

The King viewed the apparatus from the Navy Office Hall, and inspected none of the Public Offices, except the Stamp Office Board Room. The building was taken entirely to pieces in 14 minutes, and put up again in 40, so that it was taken down and put up within 6 minutes of an hour.

19. Yesterday afternoon Francis James Jackson, Esq. arrived at the office of the Marquis of Carmarthen, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, with the treaty of Defensive Alliance between his Majesty and the States General of the United Provinces, which was signed at the Hague on the 15th instant, by his Excellency Sir James Harris, Knight of the Bath, his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to their High Mightinesses, and by the Deputies of the States General duly authorized for that purpose.

*Extract of a letter from Dublin, April 19.*

“Yesterday his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, escorted in the manner usual on State occasions, proceeded to the House of Peers, whither the Commons being summoned, his Excellency delivered the following speech from the throne :

*“ My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“The very constant and zealous attention which you have given to the dispatch of public business, enables me at this early period of the year to close the Session of Parliament. And I feel the highest gratification in expressing to you his Majesty's entire satisfaction in the temper and wisdom which have uniformly distinguished your deliberations.

*“ Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

“I am commanded by his Majesty particularly to thank you for the warm attention which you have shewn to the honour and interest of his crown, and for the liberality

with which you have provided for the several branches of the public service.

*“ My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“No object is nearer to his Majesty's heart than the prosperity of his faithful subjects of Ireland. And I reflect with pleasure that your example and influence in your several counties cannot fail to advance that prosperity, by encouraging habits of industry in the people, and impressing upon their minds a due respect for the laws. I am happy that the national tranquility and security enable you to attend to those important objects with peculiar advantage.

“I trust that it is unnecessary to repeat my acknowledgments for the confidence which you have so kindly reposed in me, and to assure you that the liveliest emotions of gratitude and affection will excite my utmost exertions for the welfare and happiness of this kingdom.”

After which the Lord Chancellor, by his Excellency's command, said,

*“ My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“It is his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's pleasure that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 17th day of June next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the 17th day of June next.”

22. They write from the Cape of Good Hope, that Commodore Philips, with the Botany Bay fleet, arrived there the 13th of October, the passage from Rio de Janeiro having been very favourable, in five weeks and four days. Two persons died, one of a fever, the other fell over-board and was drowned.

25. Mr. Palmer returned to his employment at Drury-lane Theatre this evening, and was received with the warm welcome which an English audience always gives to a favourite. The Royalty Theatre is said to have been hired or purchased by the East-India Company to be converted into a warehouse.

The Court of King's Bench have this week determined that a woman was competent to serve the offices of Commissioner of Sewers and Overseer of the Poor. Mr. Justice Ashurst observed, that the statute of Elizabeth mentioned substantial housekeepers as the persons who were eligible, which comprehended women as well as men; and he insisted a parish in which a woman was elected and served the office of constable.

28. A letter from Paris, dated April 21, says, “The recalling the Duke of Orleans, who has been here since last Wednesday, diffused an undefinable joy among every class of individuals. His first visit after his return was to his Majesty at Versailles. Not the least disturbance in the streets adjacent to the Palais Royal has happened.”

## P R E F E R E M E N T S .

**SIR** Hyde Parker, late captain of the Orion, to the command of the Royal Charlotte yacht, at Deptford.

*War-Office.* 15th reg. Light Dragoons, Lieut. Samuel Wright is appointed captain of a troop, by purchase, vice Lord Gray.

31st reg. foot, Major William Cotton, Lieutenant Colonel, by purchase.

Brevet-Major Charles Green, Major by purchase.

Lieut. Robert Arbuthnott, Captain of a company, by purchase.

Gabriel Stewart, esq. to be Governor of Portland Castle.

Hale Young Wortham, esq. to be Gentleman Usher Daily Waiter, in Ordinary, to his Majesty, in the room of Sir William Fitzherbert, bart. resigned.

Richard Byron, esq. to be Groom of his Majesty's Privy Chamber, in Ordinary.

The Right Reverend Doctor Edward Smallwell, now Bishop of St. David's, to be Bishop of Oxford, vice Dr. Butler, translated.

Edward Codd, gent. to be Common Clerk of Kingston upon Hull.

1st reg. of dragoons, General John Howard, to be Colonel, vice Benj. Carpenter, dec.

Captain Charles Lyons, fort-major of Halifax, to be fort-major and barrack-master of St. John's island, vice John Macdonald, resigned.

Capt. Lieut. John Hodgson, of the 4th foot, to be fort-major at Halifax.

The Lord Bishop of Carlisle, to be Dean of Windsor, in the room of Dr. Harley.

The Rev. Dr. Farmer, Master of Ema-

nuel College, Cambridge, to be one of the Canons Residentiary of St. Paul's cathedral.

Henry Charles Selwyn, esq; to be Lieutenant-Governor of Montserrat, in the room of General Carpenter.

Edward Lord Bishop of Oxford, to hold *in commendam* with his bishopric, a canonry of Christ Church, Oxford, with the rectory of Ratsford, in Gloucestershire.

The Rev. James Burton, M. A. to be reader and preacher to his Majesty's household at Hampton-court.

Capt. Hill, of the guards, to be Fort-Major of the Tower of London.

The Rev. Samuel Weston, M. A. to a prebend in Canterbury Cathedral, void by resignation of the Rev. Dr. Farmer.

The Rev. Charles Fynes, B. L. to a prebend of Westminster, void by the death of the Rev. John Taylor.

The Rev. Samuel Horsley, D. L. to the See of St. David's, void by the Translation of the Rt. Rev. Dr. Edward Smallwell to the Bishopric of Oxford.

The Rev. Tho. Hughes, M. A. to be Canon of Worcester, void by the death of the Rev. William Jennings.

Thomas Kirkman, esq; to be Deputy Fort-Major of Duncannon Fort.

Jeremy Pemberton, esq; to be his Majesty's Chief Justice of the province of Nova Scotia, vice Bryan Finucan, esq; deceased.

Thomas Walpole, esq; his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary to the Elector Palatine, to be his Envoy Extraordinary to his Serene Highness.

## M A R R I A G E S .

**A**T Llanowrin, in Montgomeryshire, Howel Gedorhir, esq. of Llyn-Balog, to Miss Anllad, of Pant-y-Cachdu.

Mr. Morgan, of Chigwell in Essex, to Miss Jane Jenour, of the same place.

George Taylor, esq, brother to Clement Taylor, esq. member for Maidstone, to Miss Allen, daughter of the late Captain Allen.

The Rev. William Blunt, of Springfield-Place, in Suffex, to Miss Glanville, of Catchfrench, Cornwall.

At Axbridge, the Rev. Mr. John Boak, to Miss Mary Rawlins.

John Dickson, of Stockwell-Place, esq. to Miss Toolmin, of Walbrook.

The Rev. Mr. Scruggs, Master of a Grammar School at Bridgewater, to Miss governing.

Mr. Knight, of the Theatre-Royal in

Bath, to Miss P. Farren, sister to Miss Farren, of Drury-lane Theatre.

George Harrison, esq. Norroy King of Arms, to Mrs. Bishop, widow of George Bishop, esq. late of Sydenham.

David Denne, esq. of Lydd, in Kent, to Miss Cobb, only daughter of Robert Cobb, esq.

Mr James Morgan, of Usk, aged 69, to Mrs. Mary Phillips, of Mamilad, aged 72.

Thomas Chaplin, esq. to Miss Webster, only daughter of the late Sir Godfrey Webster, bart. of Battle-Abbey, Suffex.

John Pugh, esq. of Dolgelly, in Merionethshire, to Miss Caroline Tomlinson, daughter and coheirss of the late Alexander Tomlinson, esq. of Langdon-hall, in Cumberland.

At Haverfordwest, John Inge, esq. of Lower Brook-street, to Miss Lucy Jennings,

youngest daughter of the late Robert Jennings, esq. of Westminster.

The Rev. D. Williams, of Wroughton, Wilts, to Miss Matthews, sister of J. D. Matthews, esq. of Broadgate, near Barnstable.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Wilson, to Miss Adair, only daughter of Mr. Serjeant Adair.

Mr. Herbert Rogers, to Miss Mathers, only daughter of William Mathers, esq. Alderman of Worcester.

John Shuckburgh, esq. to Miss Venour, daughter of the late John Venour, esq.

Lambert Théodore Walpole, esq. nephew to Lord Walpole, to the Hon. Miss Margaretta Clive, youngest sister of Lord Clive.

The Rev. Mr. Sutton, Vicar of Halsowen, to Miss S. Clarke, of Bridgenoth.

The Rev. Richard Pritchett, Rector of Leyham, to Mrs. Newcome.

The Earl of Dundonald, to Mrs. Mayne.

Charles Sturt, esq. member for Bridport, to the Right Hon. Lady Mary Anne Ashley, only daughter of the late Earl of Shaftesbury.

The Rev. Mr. Shillito, to Miss Mayhew, sister of the late William Mayhew, esq. recorder of Colchester.

At Clapham, Samuel Shore, esq. of Meerbrook, near Sheffield, to Miss Flower, daughter of Freeman Flower, esq. of Clapham.

In London, Henry Calverley Cotton, esq. brother to Sir Robert Salisbury Cotton, bart. to Miss Lockwood, only daughter of the late John Lockwood, esq.

At Mary-le-bone church, Captain Gambier, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Louisa Matthews, daughter of the late Daniel Matthews, esq. of Felix-hall, Essex.

Francis Love Beckford, esq. of Basing-Park, Hampshire, to Mrs. Lloyd, widow of Richard Bennet Lloyd, esq.

MONTHLY OBITUARY for APRIL 1788.

JULY 15, 1787.

AT Calcutta, Lieut. Col. Wedderburne, of the East-India Company's service.

August 1, 1787. At Bombay, John Blakeman, esq. Physician General.

March 12, 1788. Mr. W. Palmer, at Bradford, aged 84; formerly a Surgeon and Apothecary there.

19. Captain Hughes, New King-street, Bath.

20. The lady of the Hon. Mr. Wenman, being the second time he has become a widower in the space of thirteen weeks.

The Rev. Richard Owen, Rector of Rhocolin in Anglesen.

21. Dundas Charles Grant, son of Sir James Grant.

22. George Cornelius Swann, esq. at York.

At Blandford Park, the seat of the Duke of Beaufort, aged 21, William Evelyn, esq. only son of William Evelyn, esq. Member for Hythe. His death was occasioned by the hurt he received in consequence of a fall from his horse as he was hunting a few weeks ago. He afterwards appeared tolerably recovered, but by overheating himself with riding, a pain in his head was brought on; he was trepanned, and died in two days.

John Kilvington, esq. Red-lion Square.

The Rev. Charles Bishop, Rector of Elkstone and Rudford.

23. Captain Edward Collier, commanding an invalid company at Chester.

Francis Throckmorton, esq. at Lisbon.

24. Mr. Samuel Hoase, only son of the celebrated Samuel Hoase, of Wardour-street, Solo.

The Rev. Mr. James Dalton, at Stanmore, aged 74.

Lately at Caius College, Mr. Thomas

Cubbold, Student of Trinity College.

25. At Bromley, Mrs. De Briffac, aged 81.

William Cuming, M. D. F. S. A. at Dorchester, one of the Senior Fellows of the Royal College of Physicians at Edinburgh.

Lately at Calais, James Tekell, of the Inner Temple, esq.

26. Mr. Stephen Cazalet, of Austin-Friars.

At his seat at Bramling, aged 81. Admiral Sir Charles Knowles. He was appointed a Captain in 1745, and superannuated on Rear Admiral's half-pay in 1770.

At Callercoate in Northumberland, James Mills. He was a fisherman in 1715 at Bamborough, when Lance Earington took Holy-Island Castle, and was in company with the country people raised in search of him; at the age of 82 he married a widow, and by her had three children.

Mr. Halliday, sugar-refiner at St. Paul's Wharf.

Lately at Paris, Judith de Ligonier, in the hundredth year of her age. She was first cousin to the late Lord Ligonier.

27. James Melliar, M. D. of North Cadbury in Somersetshire.

At Portsmouth, Mr. William Tatum, aged 95.

Lately at Oxford, Dr. Thomas Chapman, Rector of Navestock in Essex, and formerly of Trinity College in that University.

28. In Granby-Row, Dublin, the Hon. Baroness Dillon.

The Rev. Mr. Wright, Rector of Birkin in Yorkshire, aged 72.

At Eltham, Mr. Joseph Middleditch, formerly a grocer in Budge-row.

The Rev. Charles Wesley, brother to the celebrated John Wesley.



Mr. William Lyon, one of the Yeomen of the Guards.

The Rev. Jonathan Shutt, Rector of North Witham in Lincolnshire.

29. Fran. Mowat, Lieutenant in the Navy. At Cheshunt, the Rev. Thomas Griffin, A. M. Senior Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford, and one of the Preachers at Whitehall.

Lately, Mrs. Baskerville, widow of the celebrated Mr. Baskerville of Birmingham.

30. Miss Saxby, only daughter of Mr. Saxby, Water-Bailiff.

Lately, at Much Haddam, Hertfordshire, Sir Richard Chate, Knight.

31. The Right Hon. Lady Viscountess Vane. Those who may be curious after anecdotes of this lady, may receive ample satisfaction from the novel of Peregrine Pickle, where her history, written either by herself or by her direction, is to be found.

At Weston, in Hertfordshire, the Rev. Joseph Reed, near 57 years Vicar of that place. His immediate predecessor held it 64 years.

April 1. Mr. Thomas Kent, late Drug-gift in Aldersgate-street.

2. Mrs. Prudence Rowe, formerly of Leigh, in the county of Somerset.

4. Ralph Aldus, esq. Member of the Corporation of Curfitors.

Mr. John Clark, son of Mr. Thomas Clark, coal merchant, New Brentford.

At Framlingham in Suffolk, Mrs. Ann Butler, a maiden lady, aged 107 years. She was formerly Maid of Honour to Queen Anne, and a relation of the Duke of Ormond's, on whose disgrace she retired to the above town.

5. Miss Worlidge, daughter of the late Edward Worlidge of Millbank.

Mrs. Bell, aged 87, relict of William Bell, Esq. of Greenwich.

Mr. John Bland, son of Mr. Bland of Mincing-lane, aged 16.

6. Mrs. Catharine Roland, aged 74, formerly one of the most eminent dancers on the English stage.

The Rev. Mr. Davison, a Dissenting Minister, at Bocking in Essex, aged 85.

Lately, Mr. Can Adams, Attorney, Dean-street, Soho.

Lately, Thomas Walford, esq. at Sibford Firis in Oxfordshire.

8. At Bath, Richard Rigby, esq. Member for Tavistock, and Master of the Rolls in Ireland.

Lately, Mr. Thomas Noxen, Schoolmaster, at Coventry, formerly Sheriff there.

Lately, in the Temple, William Hammott,

esq. late Captain of the Pontonby East India-man.

9. Mr. William Tweedie, son of Robert Tweedie, esq. of Antigua-street, Edinburgh.

Mrs. Catharine Beck, last surviving sister and co-heiress of Sir Justinian Beck, bart. in the 77th year of her age.

10. At Rushall, Wiltshire, aged 73, Edward Poore, esq.

The Countess Dowager of Hopetoun. Mr. Blunt, linen-draper, Charing-cross. Lately, Mr. Thomas Coe, of Newgate-street.

11. Alexander Ramsay, esq. of Burnrig, Scotland.

13. Mr. Thomas Preston, late wire-worker, New Surrey-street.

Mr. Palmer, of Bath, father of Mr. Palmer of the Post-office.

14. At Hinton St. George, Devonshire, Earl Powlet, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the county of Devon.

Miss Nickless, niece to Mr. Clements, St. Paul's Church-yard.

At Elvetham, in the county of Southampton, Sir Henry Calthorpe, senior Knight of the Bath, aged 71.

15. Mrs. Dykes, wife of Mr. Dykes, Attorney, Shadwell.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke.

16. Mrs. Delany, aged 88, widow of Dr. Delany, Dean of Down, and niece to George Granville, Lord Lansdowne.

Thomas Chowne, esq. of Suffex.

Mr. Thomas Rogers, jun. Banker, at Newington-green.

17. The Rev. John Boys, Vicar of Redbourn in Hertfordshire, aged 74.

18. Mr. John Blake, Fenchurch-street.

19. Lord Viscount Kilcourse, son of the Earl of Cavan.

20. Mrs. Herdsfield, at Bakewell in Derbyshire, aged 73.

Mr. George Colebatch, bricklayer, Minories.

Richard Colville, esq. Wisbech-hall, Cambridgeshire.

22. Mr. John Hill, Deputy Marshal of the King's Bench, and Tiptaff to Earl of Mansfield.

23. Capt. Edward Speke, after a short illness, occasioned by a fall he had down stairs.

24. John Medows Theobald, of Henley, Esq. He served the office of High Sheriff for Suffolk in 1787.

25. Capt. James Brown, late Commander of the Alfred East-Indiaman.



# THE European Magazine,

A N D  
L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

For M A Y, 1788.

[Embellished with, 1, A Portrait of the Right Hon. Earl CAMDEN, Lord President of the Council, engraved by HOLLOWAY. And 2, A VIEW of Dr. LETTSOM'S HOUSE at GROVE-HILL, near Camberwell.]

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L O N D O N :

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[Entered at Stationers' Hall.]

# ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Camilla*—*Philo-dramaticus*—*Five Letters*—*Anonymos*—*Lincolniensis*—*Eumenes*  
—*T. B.*—*W. W. R.* and several others, are received.

As soon as the trial of Mr. Haffin's is suspended, and the Parliament adjourned, we shall be able to attend to the numerous favours of our Correspondents which have been postponed.

Such of our Correspondents who favour us with any of their performances, are solicited to withhold them unless they chuse we should have them exclusively. Two pieces intended for this month are laid aside on account of their being sent to other publications.

The *Philosophical News* in our next.

## AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN, from May 12, to May 17, 1788.

COUNTIES INLAND.					COUNTIES upon the COAST.							
Wheat		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
s.	d.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.				
London	5 7 <sup>3</sup>	2 2	7 2	0 2	7	Effex <sup>e</sup>		0 2	5 2	1 2	1 1	
Middlesex	8 0	0 2	7 2	4 2	1 1	Suffolk	4	0 2	4 1	1 1	2 7	
Surry	0 0	0 0	0 0	0 0	0	Norfolk	10 3	3 2	2 2	0 0	0	
Hertford	3	0 2	8 2	2 3	5	Lincoln	6 3	0 2	5 1	1 1	2 1 1	
Bedford		4 2		1 2	1 1	York	10 3	7 2	8 1	1 1	3 5	
Cambridge		1 1	2	9	4	Durham	10 4	3 0	0 2	0 4	0	
Huntingdon	4 0	0 2	3	9		Northumberland	5 3	5 2	6 1	10 3	1 1	
Northampton	5 7 3	2 2	6	2		Cumberland	6 3 4	0 3	2 2	2 4	8	
Rutland	5 7 0	0 2	7	10 3	1	Westmorland	9 4	6 3	5 2	1 0	0	
Leicester	5 4 0	0 2	9	1 3	5	Lancashire	9 0	0 3	5 2	4 4	0	
Nottingham	5 10 3	6 2	6 2	0 3	1	Cheshire	6 4	2 3	3 2	4 0	0	
Derby	6 0 0	0 0	0 2	3 0	0	Monmouth	1 0	0 3		10 0	0	
Stafford	1 0	0 3	0 2	5 4	7	Somerset	10 3	0 2	7 1	10 2	1 1	
Salop	1 1	10 2	1 1	2 0	4 5	Devon	3 0	0 3	0 1		0	
Hereford	8 0	0 3	1 1	1 0	0	Cornwall	0 0	0 2	10 1	5 0	0	
Worcester	1 0	0 2	9 2	3 2	1 1	Dorset	10 0	0 2	7 2	0 3	7	
Warwick	5 0	0 2	10 1	1 3	4	Hants	6 0	0 2	6 2	0 3	5	
Gloucester	9 0	0 0	0 2	0 3	1	Suffex	8 0	0 2	5 2	1 4	1	
Wilts	4 0	0 2	7 2	0 3	6	Kent	8 0	0 2	8 2	2 2	8	
Berks	9 0	0 2	7 2	2 3	0							
Oxford	8 0	0 2		2 3	3							
Bucks	8 0	0 2		1 2	10							

### WALES, May 5, to May 10, 1788.

North Wales	5 10 4	3 3	2 1	10 4
South Wales	5 8 4	9 2	10 1	7 3

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

A P R I L.		M A Y.	
BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.	
29—30—41	56	S.	
30—30—27	55	E.	
1—30—16	60	N. E.	
2—30—14	63	E. N. E.	
3—30—31	49	E.	
4—30—27	50	N. E.	
5—30—10	51	E.	
6—0—00	57	E.	
7—29—88	63	W.	
8—29—96	60	W.	
9—29—87	56	S.	
10—29—93	56	E.	
11—30—16	54	S. E.	
12—30—26	64	W.	
13—30—30	57	W.	
14—30—15	54	W.	
15—30—10	56	N.	
16—29—85	56	N. W.	
17—29—95	60	N.	
18—29—85	57	N.	
19—29—91	56	N.	

20—30—14	61	N. N. E.
21—30—29	60	N.
22—30—27	64	W.
23—30—19	62	W.
24—30—07	66	S. W.
25—29—98	73	S.
26—29—97	72	S. E.
27—29—90	73	E.
28—29—65	75	E.
29—29—55	64	W.

### P R I C E S of STOCKS,

May 28, 1788.

Bank Stock.	171 <sup>3</sup> / <sub>4</sub>	New S. S. Ann.	—
New 4 per Cent 1777.	—	India Stock,	—
94 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>2</sub> <sup>1</sup> / <sub>4</sub>	—	India Bonds,	—
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785.	—	New Navy and Vict.	—
113 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>2</sub> a 7-8ths	—	Bills	—
3 per Cent. red. 74 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>2</sub> a <sup>1</sup> / <sub>2</sub>	—	Long Ann. 22 3-16ths	—
3 per. Cent. Conf. 74 30 yrs. Ann. 1778.	—	13	—
7-8ths a 75	—	5 16ths a 3-8ths.	—
3 per Cent. 1726.	—	Exchequer Bills,	—
3 per Cent. 1751.	—	Lottery Tick.	—
3 per Ct. Ind An.	—	Irish ditto,	—
South Sea Stock,	—	Prizes.	—
Old S. S. Ann.	—		—



Published by J. Sewell Cornhill 1786.

*Following Debat, or Sings?*



EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

T H E  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
 A N D  
**L O N D O N R E V I E W,**  
 For M A Y, 1788.

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For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of the RIGHT HON. CHARLES PRATT, EARL CAMDEN,  
 LORD PRESIDENT of the COUNCIL.

[ With a PORTRAIT of Him. ]

**C**HARLES PRATT, EARL CAMDEN, is the 8th son of Sir John Pratt, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench in the reign of George the First, by his second lady Elizabeth. His father died in the year 1724, when this his son was an infant; and being of a numerous family, he appears to have had but the slender provision of a younger brother. He received his education at Exon, and from thence, at the usual age, was, on the election in 1731, sent to King's College, Cambridge, of which Society he became a Fellow. In the year 1735, he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and in 1739 that of Master; and determining on the law for his profession, he entered himself a member of Lincoln's Inn. In due time he was called to the bar; but his success there was rather calculated to forbid despondency than to excite hope. For many years he gave his attendance in Westminster-Hall, unnoticed and unknown; and, if popular report is to be relied on, he, without the means of preventing the evil, saw his small fortune gradually moulder away with little prospect of retrieving himself by any diligence or exertion. It is even asserted, that the encouragement he met with was so inadequate to his expectations, that he at one period resolved to relinquish his profession and abandon his country. At this juncture one of his brothers was in the East-Indies, and it is imagined he meditated to follow him there. Fortunately, however, we may say for the public as well as himself, so hasty a measure was not

carried into execution; and the event will hold out a lesson to those who, under the same circumstances, are too apt precipitately to give up in despair advantages, of which perseverance would most probably insure them the possession. It may be conjectured, that at this juncture his school-fellow and collegiate friend Dr. Sneyd Davies wrote his poetical epistle to him, in which, after painting the pleasures of their youth, the transition from that period of life to manhood, and the then change in their pursuits, he encouraged him with the examples of Cowper, Talbot, Sommers, Yorke, who at the bar

Pleaded their way to glory's chair supreme,  
 And worthy fill'd it. Let not those great  
 names

Damp, but incite; nor Murray's praise obscure

Thy younger merit. Know, these lights, ere  
 yet

To noon-day lustre kindled, had their dawn.  
 Proceed familiar to the gate of Fame,  
 Nor think the task severe, the prize too high  
 Of toil and honour, for thy father's son.

His diligence and application, however, at length were noticed, and he obtained, what his talents entitled him to, a considerable share of practice; in which he deported himself with great attention to the interest of his clients, and at the same time to the liberty of the subject. When Mr. Owen was tried for publishing the case of Alexander Murray in 1752, Mr. Pratt was one of his counsel, and signalized himself by a very able constitutional

tional argument on that occasion. At the general election of 1754, he was chosen Member for Downton; and on a bill being proposed in the House of Commons to extend the benefits of the Habeas Corpus Act, which failed, he is said to have written a pamphlet, entitled, "An Enquiry into the Nature and Effect of the Habeas Corpus Act. 8vo. 1758 \*."

From this period Mr. Pratt might be considered as the most rising advocate at the bar, and at a time when some of the ablest men then living were exercising their abilities on the same ground. A friendship between him and Lord Chatham, then Mr. Pitt, had taken place, and through his means it may be presumed Mr. Pratt was chosen Recorder of Bath in 1759; and in the same year he was appointed at once, without the usual gradation, Attorney-general, on the advancement of Lord Northington to be Keeper of the Great Seal. At the general election in 1760, he was chosen Member for Bath; and in December 1761, was constituted Chief-Justice of the Common-Pleas, on the death of Sir John Willes: at the same time he received the honour of knighthood.

It was during the time he presided in this court that the case of Mr. Wilkes in various shapes came before him to be determined; and the resolutions which the court came to on these occasions contributed greatly to increase the popularity of the Chief Justice, and to afford satisfac-

tion to the people at large. In July 1765, he was advanced to the dignity of a Peer of Great-Britain by the title of Lord Camden, Baron of Camden, in the county of Kent. On the 30th of July 1766, he was named Lord High Chancellor of Great-Britain, a post he held with great honour to himself, and satisfaction to the suitors and practitioners of the court, until the year 1770, when disapproving the measures respecting America, he no longer held himself at liberty to continue in office.

He accordingly resigned the Seals, and became an able, a warm, and a determined enemy to the system which continued to be fatally pursued during the administration of Lord North. He also proposed, in the House of Lords, some legal opinions pronounced by the Court of King's-Bench on the doctrine of libels and on other constitutional subjects. In most of these he was supported by the assistance of his former friend Lord Chatham, with whom he appears to have continued on terms of intimacy during his life. On the 27th of March 1782, he was appointed President of the Council, a post which he resigned in March 1783, but which he has since resumed, and now continues to hold.

His Lordship married Oct. 5, 1749, Miss Jefferys, who died Dec. 1779, by whom he had several children, some of whom are still living.

#### TO THE EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

In looking over the papers of a Welsh family the other day, I found an old paper (of which I inclose you a copy), which is entitled, "A Copy of a very remarkable Instance of old Age, and numerous Offspring, taken out of an old Registry belonging to the Parish of Tregain, which is a Part of the Rectory of Llangeftui, and transcribed into this Registry for the Satisfaction of Posterity." If you think it worthy a place in your Magazine, it is much at your service. Yours, &c. T. B.

HERE died an old man, in the parish of Tregain, in the county of Anglesea, named William ap Howel ap David ap Jerwerth, aged 105. He had been thrice married: his first wife was Eilin ych William; by her he had 32 children. His second wife was Catharine ych Richard; by her he had 10 children. His third wife was Eilin ych William; by her he had 4 children. He had also two concubines: one was Jenet ych William; by her he had 2 children; and the other was Leeky Lloyd, and by her he had 5 children. His eldest son was Griffith ap William, now living in the said parish, aged 84 years. He had children's children to the fourth generation in abundance. His youngest son was also called

Griffith ap William, aged two years and a half, now living: and the difference between the two brothers is 82 years and a half; for the eldest was that age when the youngest was born. His eldest daughter was called Alice ych William, aged 72. She hath been thrice married, and hath a numerous offspring in the said parish. And at his funeral there was computed to be about 300 persons descending from him. The said old man was of middle stature, of good complexion, never troubled with colic, gout, or stone, seldom sick, of a moderate diet, lived by tillage, exercised himself much in fishing and fowling, and had his knowledge to his last day.

\* This is asserted on the authority of the catalogue of the library of James West, Esq.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

*George Street, Hanover-Square, April 12, 1788.*

**H**EARING lately of the great success attending inoculation for the small-pox at Luton, in Bedfordshire; I was naturally led to enquire into the several particulars relative to that matter. Amongst other informations, some of them perhaps of doubtful authority, I have been favoured with the following authentic account by the Hon. and Rev. Mr. Stuart, rector of the parish. If you should judge the communication to be of sufficient importance to the public, I do not of your giving it a place in your Magazine; in which case it may be deemed a curiosity by some of your readers to be informed, that Mr. Stuart is a grandson of the late Right Hon. Lady Mary Wortley Montague, who first introduced inoculation into this country.

To Sir WILLIAM FORDYCE.

“ S I R,

“ IN answer to your letter concerning the success of the inoculation at Luton, I take the liberty of troubling you with the following facts.

“ Towards the end of last summer, a small-pox of the most malignant kind prevailed at Luton. Notwithstanding every care that human prudence could suggest, as to cleanliness, medicine, and attendance, scarcely more than half of our patients survived this dreadful disease; and though they were kept at some distance from the town, it was found impossible to prevent the infection from spreading. Alarmed at the danger, I endeavoured to overcome the prejudice and fears of the people, and prevail on them to be inoculated. Accordingly, in the course of three days, a surgeon of the neighbourhood communicated the infection to 928 persons, who were judged incapable of paying for themselves; and soon after to 287 more, mostly at their own charge. Of these 1215 only five died, and those under the age of four months; as you will see by the attested list which is inclosed.

“ Mean time Mr. Kirby and Mr. Chase, the Surgeons resident at Luton, inoculated about 700 of the better sort with an equal success.

“ Even from this statement the advantage of inoculation is manifest; but the following circumstances set this advantage in a stronger light.

“ Many paupers have since showed me the preparatory medicines, which, notwithstanding all their promises to take, they had omitted; and the extent of the parish (it being nearly thirty three miles in circumference) rendered it impossible to prevent their procuring strong liquors. Their circumstances, that few submitted to regimen, and that some did not even take the medicines, which at the time increased my anxiety for the event, are fully convincing proofs of the little danger attending inoculation.

“ On my return to Luton, I mean to recommend annual inoculations at the parish charge. This may be supported on principles of oeconomy, as well as on principles of humanity. The health and safety of the people ought ever to be the supreme object of parochial management. The life of an industrious parent is absolute invaluable; and he who thinks it can be rated too high, is no less ignorant of policy, than destitute of feeling.

“ For nine years that I have held the living of Luton, the average number of small-pox patients is 25. These at the low computation stand the parish at two guineas each, exclusive of medical assistance. The disease is so apprehended in the country, that the nurses require double pay, and both they and the patients are confined in an airing-house several weeks after the recovery. Should my plan of annual inoculations take place, the expence would not amount to the fifty guineas, which are now paid for those who have the small pox naturally. But, alas! these fifty guineas are but a small part of the real charge, and inconvenience, produced by this dreadful malady. Its almost constant effect is a permanent augmentation of the parish expenditure. If a labourer dies, his family must be supported. If a mother is lost, the children must be removed to a work-house, as their father cannot spare time for employments that are merely domestic. In a workhouse, they lose innocence, reputation, and that sense of independence, which is the surest principle of industry.

“ I have troubled you with these observations,



“ vations, because I am confident they  
 “ are applicable to more parishes than  
 “ mine; and because I am equally con-  
 “ fident, that, were inoculation generally  
 “ practised, it would lessen human mi-  
 “ sery, save many a useful life, and even  
 “ promote that œconomy, which many  
 “ think the only object worthy of atten-  
 “ tion. I am, Sir,

“ Your faithful servant,  
 “ WILLIAM STUART.”

South Audley-street,  
 March 1, 1788.

Copy of the attested list referred to in the preceding.

A child of George Road had the thrush at the time of being inoculated, and supposed to die in consequence thereof. Aged 9 weeks.

A child of Samuel Young died with the eruption on it. Aged 7 weeks.

A child of John Flitton died three days after inoculation. Aged 12 weeks.

A child of John Olney died in a fit the sixth day after inoculation. Aged 16 weeks.

A child of Waller died with the eruption on it. Aged 5 weeks.

FRA. NASH, Churchwarden.  
 Luton, Jan. 6, 1788.

From the circumstance of not more than two shillings being paid for inoculating each of the paupers mentioned in the fore-

going letter, it appears at once, at how small an expence a great many valuable lives may be saved to the public, by a little attention on the part of the nobility, clergy, gentry, and others.

In the very desirable event of their adopting the benevolent ideas of my Hon. and Rev. Friend, I would remark, that the properest seasons of inoculation are, when the juices are least likely to be contaminated by infectious or contagious diseases, which rage most in the autumnal months; begging leave at the same time to recommend the use of from 50 to 100 drops of the concentrated spirit of sea-salt diluted in barley-water, or any other mucilaginous liquid, in the proportion of 50 drops to one quart, for preventing the juices from falling into that putrid state, which renders the small-pox so much more deadly.

I would farther advise an equally free use of the same spirit in every town and village through the kingdom, as a preservative against infection, as well as a great aid in curing the worst sorts of putrid fevers, which have been of late so destructive in so many parts of England.

I am, Sir,  
 Your most obedient servant,  
 WILLIAM FORDYCE.

*This Letter was received too late for insertion in our last Number.*

S T A T E P A P E R S.

An ACCOUNT of the Net Produce of the Duties of CUSTOMS, EXCISE, STAMPS, and INCIDENTS, between the 5th of April, 1787, and the 5th of April, 1788, as laid upon the Table of the House of Commons, for the perusal of the Members.

	£.	s.	d.
CUSTOMS	3,817,628	15	0
EXCISE	6,368,189	3	8½
STAMPS	1,211,878	10	½

I N C I D E N T S.

Salt, 5th April 1759			
Additional Ditto, 10 May 1780			
Ditto, 22d June 1782			
700 per Week Letter Money, 1st June 1711			
2,320 Ditto, 1784			
Seizures, 25th Oct. 1760	4,132	7	9½
Proffers, do.	666	13	8
Fines of Leases, do.	6,756	6	4
Letter Money, do.	101,000	0	0
Alum Mines, do.	960	0	0
Composition Duty, do.	4	16	8
Alienation Duty, do.	2,433	15	4
Fines and Forfeitures, do.	1,400	0	0
			Rents

	£.	s.	d.
Rent of a Light House	156	13	4
Rent of Savoy Lands, do.			
6d per Lib. on Pensions. 24th June 1721	41,100	0	
1s. Deduct on Salaries, &c. 5th April 1758	16,757	12	3½
Houses and Windows, 10th Oct. 1766	408,470	0	6
Houses, 5th April 1778	136,542	16	8½
Hawkers and Pedlers, 23d June 1710	1,454	7	10½
Hackney Coaches, 1st Aug. 1711	11,219	15	4
Ditto, 1784	10,769	0	0
Hawkers and Pedlers, 23d July 1785	1,083	13	11½
First Fruits of the Clergy	5,164	2	10
Salt, 1st Aug. 1785			
Tenths of the Clergy	9,893	16	
Men Servants, 1777 (Arrears)			
Two Wheel Carriages, 1785	29,092	9	0½
Four Wheel, do.	131,017	16	5½
Carts, do.	10,853	19	1½
Men Servants, do.	95,471	6	10½
Femle, do.	29,989	3	1½
Horses, do.	114,459	19	4½
Sheeps, do.	59,313	15	2½
Waggons, do.	17,334	2	0½
Houses, Ao. 1727	82	0	9½
Consol Letter Money, Ao. 1787	156 000	0	0
Do. Salt, do.	361,995	12	8
<b>Total of Incidents</b>	<b>1,765,561</b>	<b>3</b>	<b>6½</b>
<b>Total of Customs, Excise, Stamps, and Incidents</b>	<b>13,163,257</b>	<b>12</b>	

Exchequer, the 28th day of April, 1788.

JOHN HUGHSON.

the STAMPS, there is the following Account of the Particulars,

	£.	s.	d.
Consolidated Duties	616,526	12	8
Insurance Duty	97,499	18	1
Burials, &c.	4,081	15	7
Bills of Exchange	81,265	14	4
Receipts	42,993	8	2
Hats	25,253	9	11
Plate	22,873	16	8
House Dealers Licences, and Race Horses	4,198	9	10
Post Horse Duty	179,557	12	9
Medicine	11,372	0	2
Game	44,959	16	3
Attornies Licences, &c.	26,104	18	0
Pawnbrokers	4,232	7	10
Gloves	12,482	12	3
Perfumery	12,232	1	11
Judges Duty in Scotland	1,071	4	1
Apprentice Duty	7,363	5	2
<b>Total</b>	<b>1,201,029</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>8</b>

Stamp Office, April 29th 1788.

J. LLOYD, pro Compt.

## A SUMMARY RECAPITULATION of the HEADS of the BUDGET \*.

	U	Y.
<b>M</b> R. PITT first stated the several articles of supplies, which had been voted for the service of the current year, and which consisted of the following heads, viz.		
Navy—18,000 seamen	-	£. 936,000
Ordinary	-	700,000
Extraordinary	-	600,000
Making a total of	-	2,236,000
<b>A</b> rmy—Guards and Garrisons, Plantations, and Gibraltar, Half-pay to the British and American forces, to the amount of 228,000l.—Cheitea pensioners 173,000l. &c. &c. making a total for the army of the present year of	-	2,022,023
But from which sum 43,000l. is to be deducted, on account of stoppages from the troops abroad for provisions supplied them from hence,		
<b>O</b> rdnance	-	419,000
<b>E</b> xpence of maintaining convicts	-	34,000
<b>A</b> nnual allowance to American Loyalists	-	74,000
<b>R</b> epayments on addresses, &c.	-	46,000
<b>C</b> ivil establishments in America, together with the expence of Somerset House, African Posts, &c. &c.	-	90,000
<b>D</b> eficiency of grants in the year 1787	-	63,000
<b>E</b> stimated deficiency of land and malt	-	300,000
<b>E</b> xpence of the armament,	-	311,000
<b>S</b> um voted to pay his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's debts, &c.	-	181,000
Amounting in the whole to	-	£. 5,779,365
<b>T</b> hat a farther sum has been voted to pay off Exchequer bills, and for deficiencies of several funds to the 5th of April 1787, which latter will never occur again, in consequence of the Consolidation Act, but as both these sums (to the amount of 6,078,000l.) are taken on both sides of the account, he omitted them for the sake of perspicuity.		
<b>W A Y S</b>	<b>M E A N S.</b>	
<b>M</b> r. Pitt then stated, that in order to defray these expences, Parliament had already voted,		
<b>L</b> and and malt	-	2,750,000
<b>T</b> hat he should propose to the Committee to vote a further sum to be taken as the growing produce of the consolidated fund, between this and the 5th of April 1788	-	1,845,000
<b>I</b> mport monies, to be repaid in the course of the year	-	200,000
<b>A</b> rmy savings of the year 1786	-	200,000
<b>A</b> nd a further sum to be repaid by the India Company, on account of troops, and victualling the fleet in the East-Indies	-	500,000
<b>P</b> remium on the lottery	-	258,000
<b>S</b> toppages from the troops for provisions	-	43,000
		5,796,000
<b>E</b> xchequer bills, and the sum voted for deficiencies, as stated in the supply	-	6,078,000
		On

\* For the substance of Mr. Pitt's speech in opening the Budget, see page 359.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ON SIGNORA PIOZZI'S PUBLICATION of DR. JOHNSON'S LETTERS.

STRICTURE THE FIRST.

“ **L**IFE (says Mr. Stevens, in a preface to some of Shakespeare's Plays) does not often receive good unmixed with evil. The benefits of the art of printing are depraved by the facility with which scandal may be diffused, and secrets revealed; and by the temptation by which traffic solicits a price to betray the weaknesses of passion, or the confidence of friendship. I cannot forbear to think these posthumous publications injurious to society. A man conscious of literary reputation will grow in time afraid to write with tenderness to his sister, or with fondness to his child; or to remit on the slightest occasions, or most pressing exigence, the rigour of critical choice, and grammatical severity. That esteem which preserves his letters, will at last produce his disgrace, when that which he wrote to his friend or his daughter shall be laid open to the public.”

When Mr. Stevens made this observation, little did he imagine that it would soon be exemplified to the prejudice of his fellow-commentator, and that the treacherous trick would be played to Dr. Johnson by the very person whom he, in the simplicity of his heart, had honoured above any other of his acquaintance with a most sincere attachment during a long, long interval of time. Yet so it has shockingly happened, that the frontlet's female, who goes now by the mean appellation of *Piozzi*, actuated by no other incentive but that of mere avarice, has dared to publish a large number of letters, written to her by the Doctor during the long course of their friendship, though she must be convinced, and certainly is, that never would she have obtained his sanction to their publication, had she asked for it in time; as too many of those letters are by much too trifling, uninteresting, and even contemptible for such an eye as that of the British nation; and too many, in spite of their numerous blanks, initials, and abbreviations, all easily interpreted, vex, disgust, and prove considerably obnoxious not only to a great number of individuals, but even to whole families, without the compensation of their answering the least good purpose; which at worst ought to be the case with any printed writing, that anyway diminishes the good name of our still living cotemporaries.

It was not likely, indeed, that Doctor

Johnson, a supreme despiser of trifles, abhorrent from all propagation of scandal, and inoffensive to the inoffensive, as all his works amply testify, would have given his consent to her putting forth the two volumes, wherein, independent of the many censurable parts, a poor reader must frequently trudge on until he is weary thro' a hundred pages of trash and rubbish, to meet with a dozen of lines that are worth his perusal. But the cunning *she* has delayed her shameful bargain till after the Doctor's demise, and the two ill-favoured volumes are now brought into the world, to the no small discontent and indignation of all the Doctor's true friends, who, long accustomed to see him lead on the phalanx of literature, see him now tiding upon a broomstick; and to the great contempt and diversion of all the wittings and witsnappers of the Thames and of the Tweed, who behold him at last brought down from that envied summit to which the Rambler, the Lives of the Poets, and so many other of his works, had gloriously exalted him. Take warning, take warning, ye heroes of the quill, and, upon seeing yourselves deservedly rated by the unanimous suffrages of mankind to the highest posts of literary honour, keep in mind Mr. Stevens's philanthropic observation, not be so unguarded as our good Johnson has been, lest, like him, you draw hereafter upon your names the sarcastic and tenderous obloquies of insatiable dulness and unextinguishable malignity.

Among the many who have reason to be exacted on account of those Letters, I will frankly own that I am one; and as such, am resolved to unmadvent on certain passages in them that have proved harsh to my feelings, even though I should run the risque of being disapproved by any great ceremony, as must be the case in all discussions produced by the necessity of clearing our characters from calumnious aspersions. But by what right can *LA PIOZZI*, as my fiddling countrymen now term her, clam ceremony and respect from any one of the many whom she has offended by her publication, now that, in the great wisdom of her concupiscence, she has degraded herself into the wife of an Italian singing-master? And, as to myself, what respect or ceremony do I

owe to an Italian singing-master's wife, who treats my name in print with as much freedom as if it were allied to that of the folks at Brescia, who call her sister, cousin, aunt, and niece? Yet there is another circumstance still, that excludes her from all claim to my tenderness; and it is, that she is fully conscious of my having by heart the long rubric of her sins, and knows I can tell them all one by one, without fear of the least contradiction from her conscience: yet she has attacked me with such arrogant temerity, as could not be borne by Patience itself sitting on the monument of Job, or that of Saint Lawrence, who suffered himself to be roasted alive without uttering the least complaint.

The following periods, penned by the witty Madam, and not by Johnson, so wickedly traduce my moral character, that I will now hasten to confute their import, and prove that they contain a most infamous calumny. Here I copy the whole paragraph out of one of her letters to Dr. Johnson, dated May 3, 1776, from Bath, where, presently after the sudden death of her only son, she thought of retiring for a short time with her eldest daughter. The paragraph runs thus: *How does Doctor Taylor do? He was very kind, I remember, when my thunder storm came first on. So was Count Manucci: so was Mrs. Montague: so was every body. The world is not guilty of much general harshness, nor inclined, I believe, to increase pain, which they do not perceive to be deserved. Baretti alone tried to irritate a wound so very deeply inflamed, and he will find few to approve his cruelty.*

How this woman could be so dishonest as to speak of me in such terms, and to accuse me so audaciously of a savage inclination to increase the affliction of the afflicted, without specifying how and in what manner I displayed that savageness, is what I should not be able to comprehend, had I not frequently bestowed my attention upon the tortuities of her disposition, and with much greater attention than ever Doctor Johnson would be at the trouble of bestowing. But, that I may not digress from the matter in hand, the only motive she ever had, in my opinion, for writing that heathenly paragraph, was what I am going to relate.

On the coming-on of her *thunder-storm*, by which she means the sudden death of her son, Count Manucci, a young nobleman from Florence, who was then on his travels, happening that fatal mor-

ning to be at her house, and fully sensible of the attachment I then had to the Thrale family, hurried his servant to me with the dreadful news.

Not an instant did I delay to run from Titchfield-street, Marybone, to the Borough, to assist the Count in administering comfort to the wretched parents; and there, as you may well imagine, was I witness to a scene of woe not often visible, though we live in a world replete with woeful scenes. Mr. Thrale, both his hands in his waistcoat pocket, sat on an arm-chair in a corner of the room with his body so stiffly erect, and with such a ghastly smile in his face, as was quite horrid to behold. Count Manucci and a female servant, both as pale as ashes, and as if panting for breath, were evidently spent with keeping Madam from going frantic (and well she might) every time she recovered from her fainting-fits, that followed each other in a very quick succession. It matters not whether Doctor Taylor and Mrs. Montague went to her succour in that distress, as her paragraph seems to import, by joining their names to that of Count Manucci. I do not recollect that either of them appeared at that disconsolate house before her setting out for Bath, and have reason to suspect her honesty at the time she penned those few periods. Was the paragraph a due compliment to Dr. Taylor and that Lady, or were their names brought in it but the other day as a contrast to mine, that the blow she aimed at me might fall with redoubled force upon my poor head? Hester Lynch, Hester Lynch, I have often read the blackest pages of thy heart, as thou well knowest; therefore be not surprized at my surmise. My suspecting thee of dealing false with me is backed by the inefficacy of thy malicious paragraph, which, as it will presently be seen, produced as much effect in the mind of him to whom it was directed, as if he had never received that letter of thine.

Be this as it will, all that day and the two following, the parents, the Count, and myself, were quite immersed in sorrow, as the boy had been a favourite with us all, and had well deserved to be so. But on the fourth day, as the fits had nearly ceased, Madam abruptly proposed to set out immediately for Bath, as wishing to avoid the sight of the funeral, that began now to be thought on. Her eldest daughter, who had been a while in a precarious state of health, she would take with her, in hopes that the journey and the air of Bath would do her good; but she had

no man-friend to go with her, and take care of her during the excursion. To travel with people in the deepest affliction is certainly no pleasant thing; yet as the Count did not offer to go, I made a tender of myself without the least hesitation, and my company was accepted with thanks, that I am confident were unfeigned, at least in that single instance. I just asked leave to run home to fetch some wearing-apparel while the horses were putting to her coach, reached Salthill that same evening, and Bath in three days more. I must however not forget telling, that a few minutes before our setting out, Dr. Johnson arrived in a post-chaise from Litchfield, as Madam, among her first fits, had found a lucky interval to acquaint him with her *thunder storm*, as we see by his answer in her publication; and her letter brought him to town in a hurry. I expected at that moment that he would spare me the jaunt, and go himself to Bath with her; but he made no motion to that effect; therefore, after the sad exchange of a few mournful periods, as is customary on such occasions, we got into the coach and were soon out of sight. And here I will leave the reader to guess at the torture I put my brains to during the journey, to furnish talk for the relief of the mother, and inventions proportionate to a child's mind to keep the daughter diverted and in spirits: nor do I think that my efforts were quite thrown away, though the task was not one of the easiest, considering that I myself could not get poor little Harry out of my thoughts, and mourned internally for him as much as ever I did for any other dear object that ever I lost during the long course of my life.

We had been at Bath but a day, when, on the arrival of the post, Madam proved so very wise, as to shew me a letter from Dr. Jebb, afterwards Sir Richard, in which she was pretty bluntly reprimanded for her playing the physician with her children, and earnestly entreated at the same time to forbear giving her daughter what he termed *tin-pills*. It may be true, said the Doctor in that letter, that the child has worms, and you will probably kill them by means of those pills; but still the remedy is greatly worse than the disease, as the tin, though ever so much beaten to powder, will tear the child's bowels to pieces. How the Doctor came to hear of Madam's pills, I do not know; but guess it was from Old Nurse, as, after Mr. Thrale's death, Old Nurse was presently turned out of the house by her

lady, though she had been a servant there no less than forty years, and would probably have ended her wretched days in some parish-workhouse, had not Miss Thrale, as soon as she came of age, been more merciful to the poor woman than her virtuous mother, who, I have heard, was much vexed at the transaction.

In the act of giving me the Doctor's letter to read, See, see, said Madam with a pert promptitude that always formed one of her chief characteristics, see what fools these physicians are! They presume to know better how to manage children than their mothers themselves!

On my receiving in this odd manner this odd piece of information about Madam's private doings in her medical capacity, and hearing to boot such a mad comment on a letter that I thought very wise and very timely, my bile suddenly rose to such a degree, that I am sure I uttered my indignation in the most severe terms, and swore that she would soon send the daughter to keep company with the son, if she gave her any more of her damn'd pills: and not satisfied with this, I informed the daughter of the horrid quality of the physic that her good mamma administered her against the positive order of Dr. Jebb, of whose letter I told her the contents, exhorting her to resist the taking of any tin-pills, and assuring her that they would soon destroy her.

My siding in so vehement a manner with Dr. Jebb against her absurd expectation, made Madam's grief presently give way to her fury; and, after a pretty long exchange of very strong words, I suppose she proceeded to write the above paragraph in the above letter to Dr. Johnson, supposing that she did actually write it at that time, and not *eleven years after*, for the noble purpose of injuring me. But, tell me freely, honest reader, was I on so important an occasion to play the sycophant to a woman at once so proud and so absurd, as to tell me without reserve that the utterly despised Dr. Jebb's knowledge and remonstrances? to a woman, that, to spite him, probably would have run that instant to the pill-box and forced some part of its contents down her child's throat, though energetically warned, that the life of the amiable thing was at stake, had I not deadened her resolution by shewing myself ready to oppose it with all my power?

Some water-gruel soul may possibly reply, that I ought not to have taken up the matter in so rude and violent a manner, but gently expostulated with Madam

about the preposterousness of her wild notions, and endeavoured by kind reasoning to bring her over to the opinion of the Doctor, considering especially that I had no manner of right to interfere. What? no right to interfere when I conceive a child's life in danger through the ignorance and superlative pride of a mother? expostulate gently with a creature so infernally conceited, that she makes nothing of Dr. Jebb's medical knowledge, and, *ruat calum*, will go impetuously on in her mad career? Little does he know what he says, who talks of gentle expostulation and kind reasoning with Hester Lynch, when she has gotten any idea, however strange, in her head! We shall see by the sequel what Johnson himself got by only offering to expostulate and reason with her about another point of as great importance to her as the welfare of a daughter. The woman, I tell you, may be forced into a measure; but, persuaded! Satan may possibly do it; but I am sure no man would ever succeed in such an attempt! Give me but time for a few lectures, and I will bring you acquainted with her, much better than you will ever be by your going every concert night to hear her turn Italian stupidity into English wit.

However, notwithstanding our hot words, the morning after my rough *bov-tade*, Madam thought better of it; and well aware that she could not bring me to any terms of accommodation with regard to the tin-pills, resolved for the present on disarming her rage, came down to breakfast with some serenity in her looks, talked to me as affably as usual, and finally made it up with me before dinner by a present of a red morocco memorandum-book, nearly as large as a common visiting-ticket, that she bought on purpose at the great toy-shop in Malmesbury-street, for half a-crown at least. In consequence of her sweet condescension, if you except a bite she gave her under lip, because I did not fix her an extasy of admiration on her, that she came home with a great load of black cock feathers in her hat, when I thought an unnatural piece of naivety to seem after her son's death—keeping this bite, I say, we became so good friends as ever, and continued so all the time we staid at Bath; especially as Nails assured me that mamma had given her no tin-pills, and even permitted her to eat at dinner whatever she liked best.

But, though matters were so soon and so happily made up between Madam and me,

the letter to Dr. Johnson with the vengeful paragraph in it was already dispatched, if we credit the publication that now exhibits it. Had she an answer to that letter? Sure, she must have had one, as Johnson could not have heard with apathical frigidity a charge of cruelty brought by his divine mistress against his friend; and it is rationally to be supposed that he could not have helped taking the most serious notice of it, had he received her letter. Yet we do not find the Doctor's answer in that same publication, and have not the least hint of any rebuff to me either from him or from Mr. Thrale, to whom Johnson would have shewn her letter, had he been convinced in his own mind that the charge was a just one. Let not the woman account for her supposing the Doctor's answer, and say what she has to say in support of that paragraph, which I call a wicked calumny. Doubtless Dr. Johnson must have desired her to specify the particulars of my savage cruelty to her, or we must think him a very sorry correspondent to his *dearest dearest Madam*.

Ay, ay, she may reply: I have no answer from Johnson to produce, as we left Bath soon after your acts of cruelty to me, and went back side by side in the same coach that had carried us there!

Be it even so, stuffing Madam! But still, how did it come to pass that, on our arrival at your house, the cruel Baretti heard not a single word about his cruelty to you, though the charge had gone before in black and white? How came it to pass that the sharp-tongued savage continued with you, with your husband, and with Johnson, on the usual friendly footing for several months after our return from Bath? Account, my pretty, in some plausible manner for such strange peculiarities, and, above all, for the hundred pounds which, soon after that return, Mr. Thrale made me a present of, for my having, as he said, brought back in good health and spirits both the mother and the daughter!

Well, Signora Piozzi! I have now told *in my own way* the reason that, I think, induced you to write your iniquitous paragraph, no matter whether on the 3d of May 1776, or on any day in the year 1787. Assign you in your turn, and *in your own way*, any cause different from that which I have assigned for your paragraph, and give us the true reason why Mr. Thrale and Dr. Johnson took no kind of notice of my cruelty to you, be the cause of it what you shall please to have been. Substantiate your accusation,

tion, Mistress Hester Lynch, and take pains to substantiate it well, or give me leave to say once more, and a thousand times more, that you are a wicked calumniator; and to continue firm in my

persuasion, that, as far as I have surveyed the circle of life, I could not easily have met with a worse misfortune than that of your acquaintance.

END OF STRICTURE THE FIRST.

J. BARETTI.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

The decease of a person in this town has thrown into my hands a correspondence which I think will afford some entertainment to the readers of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. You are at liberty to insert it at such times as may be most convenient, but I expect it to be without alteration. You will observe that the initials only of some names are written; and this rule, for reasons of no consequence to mention, must be observed in printing. I am, &c.

Hoxton, May 5, 1784.

LEMUEL.

LETTER I.

From Dr WILLIAM HARRIS \* to THOMAS HOLLIS, Esq.

Praise and honour be ever to Mrs. Macauley!

T. H.

MRS. Macauley's work pleases me. She has sense, spirit, and dignity. Let scoundrels look up and admire. She shall have a place, however, in my parlour, and be honoured with the company of Sir Harry Vane, Cromwell (war selfish good Doctor!), Thuloc, &c.

If the lady accepts my trifles, I shall be much pleas'd. You in y assure her of my esteem (the esteem certainly of an Englishman without guile, and ingenuous), and the free loan of any thing my library contains, which may be any way serviceable to her work.

The writer of the Confessional, I suppose, is aware of the fate of a reformer; but I am persuaded (and the writer) he has a spirit to brave it. Thank God! we can all of us do for ourselves; or, I know (and the writer), we should have little reason to exp it any thing from what is called the World.

What a writer is that FREEBODY in the St. James's Chronicle!

[A man in black, on commendam with Leviathan.]

Pall-Mall, Feb. 28, 1767.

LETTER II.

Dr. HARRIS to Mrs. MACAULEY.

MADAM,

IT is with great pleasure I hear, by our friend, of your return. I hope you received benefit from the waters, and continue well. Colds here are almost universal, so that few escape being disordered by them. Mine, I think, is on the mending hand, so that I hope to be tolerably well again soon.

By the waggon was sent you yesterday a paper parcel, containing a few books and pamphlets, of which I intend your kind acceptance.

I wish to plead your advertising the *Loose Remarks* with your name; they do honour to your judgment, and will be read with attention and applause by men of virtue and understanding. The high and mighty villains, the brutes and oppressors, the vain, the too thin, and the stupid, that is, almost all the wicked animals, the plagues and pests of every society, will, without understanding, run on excellent works down; but I am much mistaken if your name is not blazed down to your distant stages.

Christianity daily sinks into contempt; Hume will not's an' a' can be long esteemed; and Smollet is dwindled into lately a romance. Truth was not their

\* He died at Hoxton, in Devonshire, 4th of Feb 1768. of a consumption contracted by midnight studies. Mr. Hollis, speaking of him, says, "He was a practical, off-hand minister of eminent abilities and character. He published an Historical and Critical Account of the Lives of James I. Charles I. Oliver Cromwell, and Charles II. in 5 volumes, 8vo. after the manner of Mr. Bayle. He was preparing a like account of James II. He also wrote the Life of Hugh Peters; beside many fugative pieces occasionally for the public prints in support of liberty and virtue. All his works have been well received; and those who differ from him in principles, still value him in point of industry and talents." Hollis's Life, p. 432.



object; their foundation therefore cannot, could not last: whereas the facts and reasonings in Mrs. Macauley's writings are such as time will never overthrow. This, Madam, is no flattery; and with pleasure I find the impartial public join in your praise.

I hope W— will give us some more anecdotes. Our heroes cannot be too roughly handled; though, much I fear, they are incapable of amendment.

I am, Madam,  
with the most perfect esteem,  
Your obedient humble servant,  
*Honiton, May 23, 1767.* W. H.

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L E T T E R III.

*Dr. HARRIS to Mrs. MACAULEY.*

DEAR MADAM,

YOUR favour of the 19th of September merited a more early acknowledgment; but my bad health will be my excuse. I thank God I am at present, however, much better, and now hope I may possibly begin my History, for which I have been continually laying in materials. If I live to finish it, I shall have my wish. I hope the *Reflections on National Establishments in Religion*\* has reached your hands, and may have afforded you a little amusement. The writer is not much used to controversy, and therefore his defects are the more pardonable. Be so good, Madam, as to command any materials you may stand in need of in finishing your next volume which it is in my power to give you. I again assure you, any of my books or pamphlets are very much at your service. There is much canvassing against the approaching election through the west; but am very sorry to see that men's principles and behaviour in private or public life are not at all attended to. The country gentry are ignorant; the voters in boroughs venal; so that we have a wretched prospect before us. But thus, it seems, it must be; and few, very few, seem apprehensive of the consequences. I am extremely glad you enjoy your health so well, and wish you long continuance of it. My niece and wife interest themselves much in your welfare, and join in compliments to you.

I am, Madam,  
Your affectionate humble servant,  
*Honiton, Nov. 21, 1767.* W. H.

\* It was entitled, "Observations on National Establishments in Religion in general, and of the Establishment of Christianity in particular. Together with some occasional Remarks on the Conduct and Behaviour of the Teachers of it. In a Letter to the Author of an Essay on Establishments in Religion." 8vo.

L E T T E R IV.

*Mrs. MACAULEY to Dr. HARRIS.*

DEAR SIR,

I AM very sorry you have so good an apology to make for not giving me the pleasure of hearing from you so often as I could desire. I know well the fatigue of writing in a bad state of health, and am myself at present a convalescent, from a fever just brought on by too strenuous and continued an application. A tract, entitled *Reflections on National Establishments in Religion*, was sent me by our liberal friend Mr. —, and gave me very great pleasure. I am surprised the author could find time, in the midst of his arduous labours, to write so excellent a tract.

A gentleman of my acquaintance has lately published a pamphlet in answer to those jesuitical papers which appeared in the Ledger, and afterwards were collected in an octavo pamphlet. I suppose they have by this time reached Honiton. The preface and first chapter shew the writer to expect church preferment, which is the truth, and by whom he was set to work; but the controversy is, in my opinion, well conducted, and the arguments skillfully managed.

In regard to your very friendly offer, I shall certainly take the liberty to send to you for any necessary materials of which I find myself deficient; and flatter myself I shall have an opportunity to avail myself of your judicious collections and reflections, to be found in the life of the Stuarts, &c. to the last period of my history; i. e. that you will be able to conclude yours.

In regard to the present state of manners in this country, it is indeed pitiable, and the consequences to a reflecting mind appear formidable; but the unthinking head never have sufficient foresight to avoid impending evil.

My grateful compliments to Mrs. Harris and your niece for being so good as to interest themselves in my welfare.

I am,

Dear Sir,

Your sincere friend  
and very humble servant,  
C. M.

(To be continued.)

ACCOUNT of JOB CHARNOCK, FOUNDER of CALCUTTA, in the EAST-INDIES.

AFTER a quarrel between the Mogul and the East-India Company towards the latter part of the last century, a peace was established; and about the year 1690, Mr. Charnock being then the Company's agent in Bengal, had liberty to settle an emporium in any part of the river's side below Hughly; and for the sake of a large shady tree chose that place, though he could not have chosen a more unhealthy one on all the river: for three miles to the north-eastward is a salt-water lake that overflows in September and October, and then prodigious numbers of fish resort thither; but in November and December, when the floods are dissipated, those fishes are left dry, and with their putrefaction affect the air with thick stinking vapours, which the north-east winds bring with them to Fort William, that they cause a yearly mortality\*. One year, says Capt. Alexander Hamilton in his Account of the East-Indies, I was there, and there were reckoned in August about 1200 English, some military, some servants to the Company, some private merchants residing in the town, and some seamen belonging to shipping lying at the town; and before the beginning of January there were four hundred and sixty burials registered in the clerk's book of mortality.

Mr. Charnock choosing the ground of the colony where it now is, reigned more absolute than a Rajah, only he wanted much of their humanity; for when any of the poor ignorant natives transgressed his laws, they were sure to undergo a severe whipping for a penalty; and the execution was generally done when he was at dinner, so near his dining room, that the groans and cries of the poor delinquent served him for music.

The country about being overspread with paganism, the custom of wives burning with their deceased husbands was also practised there. Before the Mogul's war, Mr. Charnock went one time, with his ordinary guard of soldiers, to see a young widow act that tragical catastrophe; but he was so smitten with the widow's beauty, that he lent his guards to take her by force from her executors, and conducted her to his own lodgings. They lived lovingly many years, and had se-

veral children; at length she died, after he had settled in Calcutta. But instead of converting her to Christianity, she made him a profelyte to paganism; and the only part of Christianity that was remarkable in him was burying her decently; and he built a tomb over her, where all his life after her death he kept the anniversary day of her departure, by sacrificing a cock on her tomb, after the pagan manner. This was and is the common report; and I have been credibly informed both by Christians and pagans, who lived at Calcutta under his agency, that the story was really matter of fact.

Thus Mr. Capt. Hamilton, who by mistake always calls him CHARNOCK. He died in 1692, and in the old cemetery of Calcutta the following inscriptions are still to be seen:

D. O. M.

Jobus Charnock armiger  
Anglus, et nup. in hoc  
Regno Bengalensi  
Dignissimus Anglorum  
agens.

Mortalitatis suæ exuvias  
sub hoc marmore deposuit, ut  
in spe beatæ resurrectionis ad  
Christi Judicij adventum  
obdormirent.

Qui postquam in solo non  
suo peregrinatus esset diu,  
reversus est domum suæ æter-  
nitatis decimo die Januarii,  
1692.

Pariter jacet

Maria, Jobi Primogenita,  
Caroli Tyre Anglorum  
Hicce Prefecti  
Conjux charissima,  
Quæ obiit 19 die Februarii

A. D. 169  $\frac{6}{7}$ .

Hic jacet

Catherina White  
Domini Jonathanis White  
Uxor dilectissima  
Tæ Maxima & Jobi Charnock,  
Filia natu minima,  
Quæ primo in partu & ætatis flore,  
Annus agens unum de viginti,

\* This evil has, within a few years past, been greatly remedied, and Calcutta is at this time, we are informed, much more healthy than it heretofore used to be.

Mortem obiit heu! immaturam

21 Januarii 170 $\frac{0}{1}$

Siste parumper Christiane Lester,  
(vel cuiquis es tandem) & mecum desse  
Duram sexus muliebris totam\*,

Qui per elapsa tot' annorum millia  
Culpam primam Ævæ luit parentis,  
Et luet usque dum Eternum stabit,  
"In dolore paries filios."  
Gen. iii. 16.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

B A R O N T R E N K.

S I R,

I HAVE been lately reading the Memoirs (translated from the German by Mr. Holcroft) of that very remarkable man Baron Trenk. My curiosity had been the more excited to the perusal of this work, as I was personally (in the year 1769) acquainted with the truly extraordinary person who is at once the subject and the writer of these singular adventures. It was at Aix-la-Chapelle, where the Baron then resided, that I had the satisfaction of hearing from his own mouth a very particular detail of that part of his history which relates to the long and cruel imprisonment which he suffered by order of the late Prussian tyrant, surnamed The Great, in a dungeon in the Star-fort, at Magdeburgh.

That the Baron should have been able to endure all the complicate miseries of being thus, as it were, buried alive in a cold and damp dungeon, loaded with so enormous a weight as 68 pounds of iron, for the term of nine years, seems almost incredible. That he should not have sunk under the reflection of so dreadful, and, as I firmly believe, so unjust a punishment, but have survived once more to emerge to day-light, and to be still living, is most wonderful. But it is most true, that an uncommon firmness of mind, and strength of bodily constitution, enabled this man to support so long a confinement. It is now twenty-four years since, at the earnest instance of the then Imperial ambassador, the Count of Berlin, supported by the good offices of the Queen of Prussia

and Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, he obtained his liberty. He was then only thirty-eight years of age. The Baron married in a few years after his enlargement a very amiable and accomplished lady of Aix-la-Chapelle, Mademoiselle de Bero, by whom he has had eleven children, eight of whom are still living, and seem likely, in the winter of their parents days, to experience better fortune than they have known for some years past; both Trenk and his Baroness having tasted all the bitterness arising from the loss of large estates, to which the Baron seems to have had the just pretensions.

Though I think no person who had ever seen and conversed with the hero of these Memoirs, could entertain a moment's doubt of his veracity; yet as there are very many readers who may doubt it, and consider the singular story of his long and cruel imprisonment as a romance, I am happy to have it in my power, exclusive of my assurance that I have now by me in French, under Baron Trenk's own hand (written nineteen years ago), a brief account of it, exactly coinciding with the printed one. But, exclusive of an evidence which I must own is barely presumptive, I am able farther to declare, that an officer of high rank in the Imperial service told me, upon his honour, that Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, who was Governor of Magdeburgh during a considerable part of Baron Trenk's confinement, acknowledged to him that he was sorry to say the Baron's relation of its peculiar cruelties was but too true.

May 1, 1788.

VIATOR.

\* The European composer of this epitaph, it has been observed, seems not to have recollected, that whatever pain women suffer from parturition in the colder regions, the curse denominated on the northern daughters of Eve does not seem to be entailed, or at least in a very slight degree only, on her descendants of the warmer climates.

Some ACCOUNT of GROVE-HILL, near CAMBERWELL,  
WITH AN ENGRAVING OF THE BACK OF DR. LETTSOM'S HOUSE TO THE  
GARDEN.

THE environs of London abound with the rural retreats of its citizens, who, from the confinement of business, are limited to the vicinity of the metropolis, as well as in the extent of their premises; nevertheless the gardens, diminutive as many of them are, exhibit the taste and ingenuity of their possessors. Within the scale of half an acre shrubberies and walks have been pleasingly interspersed; and yet so varied are the designs, that perhaps, within several miles of London, two corresponding gardens cannot be enumerated.

Under the pleasure of contemplating these condensed beauties, and to exhibit a model of neatness with simplicity, a more particular account will be given of GROVE-HILL, the seat of Dr. LETTSOM, a physician in London.

The *dwelling-house* is a plain brick structure, consisting of four rooms on each floor, built on the eminence of a hill, about a mile from *Camberwell*. The entrance to it is by this village, under an avenue of trees reaching to its summit. The road then runs off at a right angle to the left, through a *grove* of English and exotic forest trees to the *dwelling-house*, by an outer gate, of Chinese workmanship, ornamented with vases and bustos of *Sar-han* and *Antoine* cast in artificial stone; and from the inner gate leads into the *pleasure-garden*, the next subject of cursory description.

It is an oblong square of about an acre, surrounded both at the bottom and on each side by a brick wall, well stored with fruit-trees, and terminated at the top by the *dwelling* and *green-houses*. Within these walls, it is embraced by a winding walk, ornamented with a shrubbery at each extremity, which not only takes off the coup d'oeil of the wall and walks, but affords an agreeable shade; which in summer is heightened by the intermixture of Proteas\*, Camphor trees †, Dracænas ‡, Orange and Lemon trees, and other trees and shrubs taken from the *green-house*, a structure

of 50 feet in length, opening by a glass door into the *dwelling-house*.

Adjoining to the upper *green-house* is a *bowling-green*; the lower extremity is divided by espaliers, with two oval compartments, a continuation of the green running between them. One of these compartments is allotted to American and exotic shrubs, and the other to rare English plants, with Linnæan names annexed to each.

At the lower extremity of this garden, and on the west, is an *alcove*, raised upon an artificial mount; and on its declivity a figure of *Contemplation*, standing on a stone pedestal, bearing this inscription:

O Jehova,

Quam ampla sunt TUA opera!

Quam sapienter EA fecisti!

Quam plena est Terra possessione TUA.

On the opposite side of the *alcove* a group of figures, raised in alto relievo, is placed in the wall, which bounds the western side of the garden. It is a counterpart of that over the door of the Medical Society's house in Bolt-court, Fleet-street. On this tablet the great Pyramid of Egypt appears at a distance, and forms the back ground, which is skirted by a palm. The principal figure is the Isis of Sais; and on each side is a Sphinx, emblematic of mystery. Under the Isis is a serpent (representing eternity) in a circular form, which includes the following inscription:

ΕΙΩ

EIMI Π ΝΤΟ ΓΕΓΟΝΟΕ  
KAI ON, KAI ΕΣΟΜΕΝΟΝ,  
KAI ΤΟΝ ΕΜΟΝ ΠΕΠΛΟΝ  
ΟΥΔΕΙΣ ΗΩ ΘΝΗΤΩΝ  
ΑΠΕΚΑΛΥΨΕΝ §.

The Isis of Sais was supposed to be the revealer of the mysteries of *Nature*, and to have been an universal benefactress; but more especially to have presided over *medicine*. This science she was said to have invented; and to have first discovered the salutary use of drugs

\* Protea Argentea. † Laurus Camphora. ‡ Dracæna Terminalis.

§ All that has been, is, or shall be created, I am; and my robe no mortal has removed.

and minerals, and the *essence of all BENEFICIAL plants*.

The kitchen-garden adjoins to the east wall of the *pleasure-garden*; the upper part of which, being divided by hot-houses, and the *farm-yard*, makes it a regular square of rather less than an acre in extent.

The upper end of this garden is totally filled with the *flowe*, 30 feet in length; the *hoi-house* 45 feet long; and the conservatory 50 feet in length: the west end of the last breaks the wall, by glass doors into the *pleasure-garden*, terminated by an antique stone model of *Flora*, on a stone pedestal, with this inscription in front:

**Non canimus furdis: omnia respondet Flora-**

On the front towards the *kitchen-garden* is inscribed on the same pedestal,

*Arbitrium tu Dea Floris habe.*

Above the *kitchen-garden* is the *farm-yard*, divided on the side next the *pleasure-garden* into conveniences for poultry, &c. and an aviary; the last opening by a glass-door into the *pleasure-garden*. The bottom of the *farm-yard*, next the *kitchen-garden*, is terminated by the *cart-house* in front, with two corresponding wings, one of which is the *gardener's apartment*, and the other is appropriated to other purposes necessary to the gardener's use. On the east side of the *kitchen-garden* is the *nursery*, enclosed also, and abounding with wall, standard, and espalier fruit-trees, at the upper end running into the orchard, and bounded on the west side by the *drying ground* and *melonary*.

The lower end of the *nursery* opens into the *arbutum*, through which a walk of about a mile is carried under the shade of above one hundred choice fruit-trees, and numerous exotics.

The *arbutum* winds to the front of the *dwelling-house*, through the grove of trees before-mentioned; near the centre of which, in a natural excavation of the ground, a large *cold-bath* is constructed, whose limpid spring flows without intermission, and beneath forms a basin of water.

The *bath* is covered with papier machee, and the whole structure is surrounded by ever-greens and circular walks; and these again are secured by light wire-work, which all together form a beautiful object in the front of the *dwelling-house*.

If, instead of turning to the bath, we pursue a straight course from the arbut-

tum, the walk passes below the *cold-bath*, and perforates the *grove of trees*, and leaning to the right, terminates at a beautiful canal, now completing, two hundred feet long, and 50 feet broad.

It must appear a matter of surprize to a person who cursorily considers the site of London, that a villa on the south side of the Thames, little more than three miles from each of the three city bridges, and that may be seen from that of *Black-friars*, and from the transverse streets of the Strand, should afford a prospect of nearly one hundred and fifty miles in circumference. In front, indeed, the city presents itself; but the eye soon passes over this grand display of human elegance and wealth to the summits of those hills where Hamstead and Highgate and other hamlets are scattered, among which Caen-wood and other charming seats are interspersed. Beyond these, Harrow on the Hill and its lofty spire arise; and the eye may wander to the palace of Windsor; and passing along the counties of Middlesex, Bucks, and Hertford, have an extended view of Essex, till it falls upon the isle of Thanet, and crossing the Thames, return on the east by Shooter's-Hill and Greenwich. The south is bounded by Sydenham hills and Norwood. The west takes in Chelsea, and the upper part of the Thames above the bridges.

This extensive and picturesque view is considerably heightened by the varied objects which the Thames affords. The sailing and varied disposition of the shipping; the manly exertions of seamen at the oar; the agility exerted in furling, shifting, and manœuvring the sails,—all unite in forming scenes of grandeur no where exceeded, and rarely equalled.

That chaste and amiable poet the late JOHN SCOTT, upon viewing this scenery, burst forth in the following descriptive eulogy of it, which exhibits at the same time the sensibility and amities of his own heart.

Where GROVE-HILL shows thy villa fair,  
But late, my LETTSON, there with thee,  
'Twas mine the tranquil hour to share,  
The social hour of converse free;  
To mark the arrangement of thy ground,  
And all the pleasing prospect round,  
Where, while we gaz'd, new beauties still  
we found.

There,

There, as the impending cloud of smoke  
Fled various from the varying gale,  
Full on the view fresh objects broke,  
Along the extensive peopled vale.  
Beside Thames's bending stream,  
From ancient Lambeth's west extreme  
To Limehouse, glitt'ring in the evening  
beam.

And now and then the glancing eye  
Caught glimpse of spots remoter still ;  
On Hamstead's street-clad slope so high,  
Or Harrow's far conspicuous hill :  
Or eastward wand'ring to explore  
All Peckham's pleasant level o'er,  
To busy Deptford's vessel-crowded shore :  
Or fought that southern landscape's bound,  
Those swelling mounts---one smooth and  
green,

And one with oaken coverts crown'd,  
And one where scatt'ring trees are seen \*.  
'Twas these, with summer's radiance bright,  
That gave my earliest youth delight,  
Of rural scenes the first that met my sight †.

That business, with fatiguing cares,  
For this delightful seat of thine  
Such scanty store of moments spares,  
Say, friend, shall I for thee repine ?  
Were it the commerce of the main,  
Or culture of the teeming plain,  
From blame or pity I should scarce refrain.

But, oh ! to alleviate human woes,  
To banish sickness, banish pain ;  
To give the sleepless eye repose,  
The nerveless arm its strength again ;  
From parents eyes to dry the tear,  
The wife's distressful thought to cheer,  
And end the husband's and the lover's fear ;  
Where want sits pining, faint and ill,  
To lend thy kind unpurchas'd aid ;  
And hear the exertions of thy skill  
With many a grateful blessing paid ;---  
'Tis luxury to the feeling heart,  
Beyond what social hours impart,  
Or Nature's beauteous scenes, or curious  
works of art.

In no period has there been a greater accumulation of new buildings than the present : many of the villages around the metropolis are doubled in magnitude, within the space of ten years, or little more. On the north side of London the increase has not been very considerable ; on the west, in which we include the space between Chelsea and Hyde-Park,

the enlargement is great ; but it is on the south side chiefly, that buildings have been constructed with the most astonishing rapidity. Wandsworth and Clapham, we have already taken occasion to notice ; and if we travel eastward, Stockwell, Lambeth, Newington, Kennington, Walworth, Camberwell, and Peckham, are almost united by new and spacious houses, and great part of St. George's Fields is now forming into streets.

Camberwell, to which we now confine our remarks more particularly, is daily augmenting. The whole road from London to this village, comprizing three miles, is nearly a complete street of convenient houses ; and the road that runs to Dulwich is now ornamented with several stately edifices : one near the centre, in the possession of Mr. Henshaw, and built by Blackburne, possesses much architectural elegance.

The road to Peckham is ornamented with the new buildings of the Terraces, and this village itself is daily improving and enlarging.

Personal luxury and domestic convenience unite in a peculiar manner, in the present age ; and so far as they promote health and the comforts of life, they are commendable, as they conduce to happiness.

The propensity to a residence on the south of the metropolis is more the result of experience than caprice. The oldest Physicians have remarked, that for three quarters of the year, the wind blows from the south towards London ; and consequently, for that period, the air is as pure as if the situation were at the greatest distance from the city ; and the three months when the north winds prevail, it is in the winter season, when the severity of the weather draws the company from their retreats to the town ; or when it does not, the northern blast is at this season less disagreeable, as it conveys with the smoke the warmth of the ambient air of the metropolis. It is from this consideration reasonable to suppose, that many tradesmen whose business confines them to the city, will seek a residence on the south side of the Thames ; high at the same time admits of an easy access to the Borough, Leadenhall, and the Fleet markets.

\* The Dulwich hills.

† The author was born in the environs of London, on the Surrey side.

T H E  
L O N D O N R E V I E W ;  
A N D  
L I T E R A R Y J O U R N A L .  
F O R M A Y , 1 7 8 8 .

*Quid sit turpes, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

The Regent. A Tragedy. By Bertie Greatheed, Esq. 8vo. 1s. 6d. 1788. Robson and Clark.

SO many years have elapsed since any thing like a tolerable tragedy has appeared, that it is with peculiar pleasure we hail the present production. *The Regent*, tho' very far from a faultless piece, tho' there are several great inconsistencies in the constitution of the plot, and harsh quaintnesses in the diction, yet possesses so much of the genuine spirit of the *effervescens animi*, as to raise it far above the level of its competitors. Mr. Greatheed has approached with reverential confidence to the shrine of Nature, and caught from her altar one bright spark. With very great courage he has placed before him the mighty father of our drama, and with a cautious felicity has imitated without copying him. In Shakespeare only is to be found that perfect rotundity and perfection of character that gives us the whole man, equally what is disclosed, and what is withdrawn from our inspection. — In him only does Nature herself speak with most miraculous organ. Other geniuses, however powerful, must content themselves with drawing what Shakespeare is; and among these, the bold tinted sketch of the imperious Regent must hold a very honourable rank.

But tho' we are warm in our admiration of this play in general, the more particularly as being the first offspring of a virgin Muse, yet we must point out a few inaccuracies which strike us.

When the Regent is defeated of his purpose on Dianora, by the interposition of his brother Gomez, he rushes on him to slay him. At this instant Ansaldo, the Duke, who is supposed to be murdered, enters.—Manuel, struck with horror, supposes it to be his ghost, and hides his face, on which Ansaldo arrests Gomez, and leads him out; so that when the Regent ventures to look up, his brother and the phantom are gone. Now, as Ansaldo was at this moment perfectly acquainted with Manuel's guilt, it may well be asked, why he suffered him to escape his

hand?—It was a foolish Quixotism, to permit him to get back into his castle, merely for the glory of beating him out. Mr. Greatheed, indeed, makes Ansaldo say it was a remnant of old friendship that saved him; but the real cause is, that if Manuel had then been slain, it would have been impossible to have carried on the play through two remaining acts. Besides, the attitude of Ansaldo, the surprize of Gomez, and the horror of Manuel, are too evidently contrived for stage effect. Overlooking this, however, Manuel's soliloquy on this occasion is a noble one.

I sleep not, nor am mad. It was his form,  
Self, very self.—No, no, this is not fancy.—  
There, terrible to vision, stern he stood.

Th' abhorred stroke, that hung upon my  
pegnard,  
Cleft wide the sulph'rous pit, and tugg'd him  
out :

Or, if he be a spirit from above,  
In mercy down he plumb'd, to stay my arm,  
Which else, by fratricide, had deeper damn'd  
me.

—Who now shall say, the dead return no  
more,

And that vain turmoils of a phantom'd con-  
science

Are the sole pestres of pernicious men ?

'Tis false as Erebus; both 'leaguer me.

Then let me fly!—Oh! whither? whither  
fly?

Whither escape? Despair with damning hold

Clings on so fast, a wild of elephants

Were atoms to tear it from this trunk.

Again he comes.—What ho!—'Tis but  
Solemo—

He must not see—How every leaf appals me!

In another place the Regent seizes Dianora, who extricates herself by the stale device of a dagger, by which she holds him at a *dead lock*. However, he is even with her, by producing her son at the block with two executioners: a strong remedy! Indeed this block and axe work

was rather a bold stroke; but as it passed on the stage, we shall not stick to it.

Another thing which strikes us as incongruous is, that Gomez is made the brother of Manuel. Tho' such propinquity of blood might induce him to murder Ansaldo in the Regent's cause, yet his extreme hatred and enmity to his brother afterward is not, we hope, in nature. That Manuel is a villain, and deserves punishment, is obvious; but that it should not be brought about by the assistance of his brother, is equally certain. The last contrivance by which Gomez saves the life of the child, is in the highest degree improbable, not to say impossible.

We give the following as a specimen of Mr. Greennod's manner; it is from the close of the first act.

MANUEL.

Is this the happiness so dearly bought,  
Purchas'd by murder, ratify'd in gore?  
Ansaldo's form by night, by day, pursues me;  
His single name rings dreadful in mine ear,  
Knots all my flesh, and bristles ev'ry hair—  
'Tis beyond bearing—Oh!—heace, conscience,  
hence!

My crime is past—and, if there shall be  
judgment,  
Will damn me certain;—then, be this my  
heav'n.—  
But who, lynx-ey'd, has peer'd beyond the  
grave,

And view'd that phoenix Immortality?  
No—all may crumble in sepulchral night;  
And then have I the better of the game.  
Dost thou exist, or, is thy being null,  
Thou, whom I sent to learn those mysteries?  
If thou art blessed, I shall be a demon;  
Therefore I hope thine essence is no more.—  
Soft, soft—my brother comes—

Enter GOMEZ.

Gomez, my friend,—

GOMEZ.

What wouldst thou with me, say?

MANUEL.

The woes we've brought upon this ancient  
house,  
Weigh heavy on me, bear me down with  
sadness.

GOMEZ.

Ah! there thou strik'st a poignard to my  
heart,  
Deep-vexing tempests have I often seen,  
Full of the brine has wash'd my sleep away,  
And brush'd my pinnacle against beaked  
rocks;  
But billows now of wild remorse assail me,  
Compar'd to which the raging sea is calm.  
My love for thee is author of this ill.

MANUEL.

It much repents me too that you have slain  
him;

Yet, there was cause; 'twas treacherous to  
betray me:

But good for evil is the meet return.

Yes, I have sinn'd, and much I do repent me.

GOMEZ.

Then how much more have I, who, tiger-like,  
Grinn'd o'er my prey, and snuff'd his reek-  
ing corse?

No cause had I; he never did me wrong.

What plea is mine for mercy? what pretext?

MANUEL.

Ease we the sorrows of the lady widow'd;

Let us replace the husband we destroy'd.

GOMEZ.

That were indeed a joy.

MANUEL.

Ha! were it not?

Fair Dianora thinks but on her son,  
And, while he sojourns at the court of Leon,  
His absence wears upon her shatter'd spirits.  
But as the crocus opens its saffron veil,  
To catch at morn the cloud-dissolving ray,  
And fit in with deeper gold its paly brow;  
So would her heart expand on sight of Carlos,  
And repossess the father in the child.

GOMEZ.

Can he not be recall'd?

MANUEL.

It is agreed.

The lady has complied with my request,  
And wishes you to seek, and hither guard  
him,  
Thinking the prince most safe in your pro-  
tection.

GOMEZ.

With me? deluded woman! safe with me?—  
Ah! there you jar my nerve of quickest sense,  
And tear my brain, as lightning rends the  
cloud.

But thou say'st true; yes, injured Dianora,  
He shall be safe; by his great wrongs, I  
swear it;

While life remains, dear as that life I'll  
guard him—

Such palty retribution still is mine.

MANUEL.

'Tis nobly said, and cancels each misdeed:  
For better is the Nile-impregnate soil,  
Whose copious juices with redundance bend  
The harvest down, though some rank weeds  
it nourish,

Than the dead waste, that borders it around,  
Which neither aliment, nor poison, bears:  
And he, who through excess of virtue errs,  
Alike transcends the wretch of apathy,  
Whose only blazon is—the lack of crimes.  
Hence with the enmity we bore this house!  
Its short-liv'd reign shall end in lasting  
friendship.

GOMEZ.

Give me thy hand; thou fill'st me with new  
pleasures.

When is the time you wish I should depart?

MANUEL.



MANUEL.

Now, even now; and bear with thee this letter;

It is from Dianora to Alphonso;  
Delivering it, thou shalt receive his nephew.

GOMEZ.

Farewel; it shall be done.

MANUEL.

Gomez, a word.

Say not, I counsel'd this—no, say not so—  
But rather, I oppos'd it;—dost thou mark me?  
The sapient king loves Carlos, and may think,  
Why meddles Manuel in these affairs?  
This would displease me; mention not my name.

GOMEZ.

It shall be so.

[Exit GOMEZ.]

MANUEL.

Repentant, shallow mortal!

Now shall I clutch him, and attain the goal.  
Yet, would the boy had perish'd with his fire!  
So that one stroke had done the business clean,  
Which, splinter'd thus, lies fettering in my chain.—

Protect him, wilt thou?—bring him hither first.

What will be wanting to my great desires,  
When I have sent this stripling to his fathers?  
For then, I'll wed the beautiful Dianora,

The Ton; or, The Follies of Fashion.  
1s. 6d.

THIS piece was peculiarly unfortunate in its representation. It was strongly opposed the first night, still more powerfully the second, and got through the third merely by a compromise between the audience and the managers, that it should be withdrawn for ever. Lady Wallace, however, nothing daunted, as it should appear by this severity, has determined to "shame the fools," and print her comedy, consulting herself with the usual topics of unlucky authors, that her satire was too deeply felt to be forgiven; that hence parties were formed, and her piece condemned before it was heard, "though supported by the noblest and most respectable audience that ever graced a theatre.

—*satis est Equitem mihi plaudere, ut ex lex,*

*Contentis aliis, explosa Arbuscula dixit.*

But we, who are little swayed by birth or titles in matters of criticism, are sorry to be obliged in justice to affirm the decree of the public, and join decidedly in her Ladyship's condemnation.

That there is in the Follies of Fashion a great deal of good sense, some observation of life, and occasionally a happy ridicule of modern manners, will not be

And reign the sov' reign of these fair domains.  
Beware, weak man!—thy penitence may hurt thee.

Well glad I am this noisome farce is o'er;  
For, though I do despise his leaden soul,  
My reason owns his words and actions noble.—  
But—who can tell?—he may be villain yet:—  
Or, easy 'tis to sigh and tell the beads,  
When our repentance needs no sacrifice:—  
When all's compleat, I too will be a faint.  
Soft, soft—these are but words—'twill be too late—

Stop, now, or never—Never be it then—  
Now that the worst is past, and all my own?  
No; that, indeed, were beggarly and base—  
The farthest aim of man is happiness,  
Which some choose here, while some past death await it;

I'm for the first; let Gomez seek the other.  
[Exit.]

In a young author it is good to have superfluities; we therefore do not so strongly object to Mr. Greatheed, that his language is too metaphorical, and his similes too thickly sown; these are errors which time and experience will correct; and even with those errors we think The Regent may rank amongst the best of our modern Tragedies.

A Comedy. By Lady Wallace. 8vo.  
Hockham.

denied; but these, tho' powerful ingredients, will not of themselves constitute a comedy, independent of plot, situation, character, and, above all, nature. Lady Wallace's personages are all of one piece:

—*Glaucomq; Medontay; Therflochumq;*

Their manners, their habits, their pursuits are the same. In the character of Daffodil she has, notwithstanding her disclaiming personality, undoubtedly gibbeted a real personage; and, making allowance for the exaggeration of the stage, the likeness is not amiss. It is, however, of so very despicable a nature, that no man can condole with sufferings which are but fair retaliation from the pen of a woman, drawn, in this instance, in the cause of her sex. In the rest of the characters there is neither nature nor originality.

The great defect of the play is its utter want of incident: it has absolutely no plot—it is a mere succession of dialogue, sprightly indeed, but uninteresting, and no more a drama than Swift's witty and Polite Conversation. Indecency of language, of which Lady Wallace complains she has been accused, we must acquit her of, tho' here and there occur a few *double entendres*. Macpharo, an Irish gamester, speaking

speaking of a lady unsuccessful, says, "Sure, now that the *bones* have failed, she will try *something else*." This is, we fear, rather too intelligible.

Having said thus much, we hope not with too much severity, we shall give a short scene or two, and leave our readers to form their own conclusion.

*Enter PINK.*

*Pink.* Your devoted, Mam'selle! I'm quite fortunate in meeting with you, for I seldom can stir abroad.—'Pon my soul, we persons of fashion have a sad time of it—much splendour, but no rest.

*Mad.* I should tink de valet to Captain Daffodil be no great trouble, but grand plaisir.

*Pink.* Ah, Mam'selle! you know not half my woe! I'm but the shadow of the Pink that I was, when I went into his service.—Up all night—put from sleep even in the morning, when he comes home in bad humour—because uninvited to a ball, or having lost money;—then all the rainy morning forc'd to sag after Jew-brokers—tell lies to tradesmen—carry billet-doux to women of quality—then hurry, hurry home again to dress him for St. James's-street:—better far the life of a hackney-coach horse.

*Mad.* Captain Daffodil be so pretty a man, he sure never want money—de great lady give him plenty.

*Pink.* Why, *some* of them pay him for his attendance pretty well;—there is Lady Bonton—ah, Ma'm'sell, I suppose you know how matters stand at Bonton-House?

*Mad.* It be de grandest assemblée in town—grand faro—and petit soupé,—très gallant.

*Pink.* I wish that was all;—but we that are in the *secret*, are quite distressed at present.—'Pon my soul, I fear, they'll shut up shop—Lady Bonton has had a cursed bad run;—Lady Va-tout has touch'd her for a devilish large sum. [*Looking at his watch.*] But I must tear myself away, for it's near twelve; the Captain will be ringing—I must run.

*Mad.* No, no; pray, Monsieur Pink, do tell me more of de grand monde to tell my pupil—now she go to shine in it.

*Pink.* 'Pon my soul, the Captain will be quite frantic, if I should be absent when he awakes:—to go out in the morning, I dress him en demi coquette—then before dinner, I finish him off in high style, en prince; but after dinner comes the hardest talk of all!

*Mad.* What do you do den?—he sure not dress tree times?

*Pink.* Oh, he returns home before he goes to the party's, to have the left side chiffonée, and it must be arranged in so very easy a manner, as to seem as if done by a lady's cap—then here—(*pointing to his face*) just half

on the whisker, and half on the curl, I must put on loosely a little rouge, as if it had been left there by a lady's cheek.—Then his coat here—I must powder with the most natural appearance, as if it had been done by a lady's having fainted in his arms; and if all is not done to his mind, the poor Pink has a devil of a life.

*Mad.* Aha! so Captain Daffy not have a fine lady to do all dis for him?

*Pink.* No, no; he only wishes that it should be *thought* they do—that pleases a beam ten times better than it's really being so.

*Mad.* But dere is Mr. Macpharo, not he tink so.—Ah! he be de grand fine looking man!—He make de ladies hearts go pit a pat!

*Pink.* To say the truth of it, he is the only friend the Captain has,—who seems formed to please you Ladies—for he makes no fuss about it; yet, loves a pretty girl in his soul.

*Mad.* Ver surprising, dat de English women love to have in public, what de French always wish to have en privacy.

*Pink.* Those ladies who wish to be at the height of Ton, like to be followed by the men, for *nothing* but vanity.—But that don't preveat the fly fellows, like Macpharo, from faring as well in London, as any Englishman does at Paris.

*Mad.* He be fine fellow—make game of every body.

*Pink.* That is his *business*, you know; he gave it out when he came from Ireland, that he was descended from the Kings of Ireland;—and I do believe there was *this* family likeness among them—that neither of them had a *Crown* in their possession.

*Mad.* Ha! ha! but he now be ver rich!

*Pink.* He is none of Pharaoh's *lean kine*; he has made a devilish large fortune by duping fools.—A young Buck of fortune takes a pride in boasting his losses, and thinks it gives him an air of fashion, being without a guinea, but what costs him twelve shillings in the pound to borrow from a leevy broker.

*Mad.* Ha, ha, ha! if Lord Ormond marry dis Lady Clairville, I will try to get dis Macpharo for my charge.

*Pink.* Adieu, Ma'm'selle! I must force myself away—I'll fly to you the first spare moment, to attend you to the masked ball.

[*Exit Pink.*]

*Enter Mrs. Tenler, Macpharo, Villiers, and Daffodil.*

*Daf.* [*Laughing.*] I positively don't believe one word of that marriage.

*Mrs. Ten.* Well, I do; for men, when they cannot play the rogue, will play the fool—ha, ha, ha!—But have you heard of the  
sad

bad affair which has happened to my poor friend, Lady Raymond?

*Daf.* [*Aside.*] Oh, now I shall enjoy the being roasted so much. He, he, he!

*Vill.* Ha! what has happened?

*Mrs. Ten.* Only caught in a house of notorious fame, locked up with Lord Bonton.

*[Aside.]* I trust they don't know of my unlucky detection.

*Mac.* Faith, you may say that, locked in his arms.

*Vill.* This is untrue; I know her honour too well ever to doubt it.

*Mrs. Ten.* Oh, no one can doubt its existence, since she has deposited it in the hands of so many witnesses.

*Omnes.* Ha, ha, ha!

*Daf.* Lord, they don't know that it was me! I must tell it—Oh, yes, I will.

*Vill.* She is all innocence; but it is only such characters that awaken malice.

*Mac.* 'Pon my conscience, now, I think it not probable that she went there for nothing at all at all; and as for defamation, I think it is you who defame Bonton, by supposing that she preserved her purity in such a situation.

*Vill.* If she was in such a situation.

*Daf.* But be assured, that all of you are misinformed, to my certain knowledge. He, he, he!

*Mrs. Ten.* Sir, I must be right; I had it from one who was present.

*Vill.* Pray, what were the consequences of the detection?

*Mrs. Ten.* The usual ones; *impudence* on the part of her Ladyship; *rage* on that of her Lord; and fresh business for Doctors Com-  
*mons.*

*Mac.* Pho, pho! there you are out of the fray again. Raymond was not so vulgar as to be in a rage: no no; he, like a man of fashion, asked pardon for intruding, and he had mistaken the room, hoped to see Bonton at dinner, and singing—*Tumpete, tumpete, tra, tra, tra,* he walked coolly down stairs.

*Daf.* All a mistake—He, he, he! If you will force me to speak, I will tell you, for it soon will be known. 'Pon my soul, it was vastly unfortunate—He, he, he!—But it was I who was detected with Lady Raymond.

*Mac.* You; no, no, Daffy; *this* is one of your own puffs, my boy.

*Daf.* I vow that it is true. I chanced to be with Lady Raymond in a room at Madame Commode's when that old blundering fellow, Bonton, chose that very time and place to pay his court to Clara. Lord Raymond, who, you know, is too fashionable to be jealous of his wife, or desirous of meeting her, was in quest of his mistress; and by ill luck he stumbled upon us in the most ridiculous situation shut up in a clothes press—He, he, he!

*Omnes.* Is it possible!

*Mrs. Ten.* And there is his sister, Miss Raymond,—she is gone off to a convent, her friends say; but we know better.

*Daf.* To a convent! Oh, she has a handsome groom of the chambers with her, I warrant.

*Vill.* This is pure malice; every syllable false.

*Mrs. Ten.* Most probably it is so, for the vile world is so ill-natur'd, I don't believe half what I hear.

*Vill.* Madam, Madam! if were a wicked world indeed, if one believed half what you say.

*Mrs. Ten.* In truth, I only repeat what I hear, to gain information. Heaven knows, I pity the poor things; but I hope the slur will now be cleared up between Ormond and Lady Clairville.

*Daf.* Oh, that in a little time will speak for itself. He, he, he!

*Mrs. Ten.* Ha! I thought there was a cause for the long cloak, last time I saw her.

*Vill.* [*To Daffy*] Sir, I desire you may never more dare to mention that Lady's name. When such things as thou art suffered to prate, no wonder characters thus bleed.

*Mac.* Hold, Villiers; you know, Sir, killing is his trade.

*Vill.* And the murdering female reputation, all the slaughter he has ever committed.

*Mac.* Faith, I do believe it is the only way by which Daffy has ever signalized himself. Ha, ha, ha!—But sure you can't, at least, accuse him of using *sharp weapons*.

*Vill.* No, his wit has no point.

*Omnes.* Ha, ha, ha!

*Mac.* By the Lord Harry, he minds me of firing with an empty pistol; he aims, but cannot hit.

*Vill.* If he has no joke in his conversation, at least his character and figure affords one every where.

*Omnes.* Ha, ha, ha!

*Daf.* Lord, Sir, how vastly rude!—there would be an end of all polite conversation, if one dared not repeat private anecdotes.

*Vill.* These penitential recorders of scandal are not to be endured. [*Exit Villiers.*]

*Omnes.* Ha, ha, ha!

*Mrs. Ten.* But let us go inquire after the Raymonds, and hasten to the masquerade, to caution society against these profligate, unprincipled creatures! [*Exeunt.*]

This scene, which by the bye is one of the best in the piece, has a resemblance to the School for Scandal too striking to be thought fortuitous.

On the whole, we are sorry our duty obliges us to say, that almost the sole merit which Lady Wallace can claim from her play is, its intention.

Rules for drawing Caricaturas : with an Essay on Comic Painting. 8vo. Hooper, 1788.

THE first part of this little work furnishes many excellent hints on the subject of which it treats, and evidently appears to be the work of a Master in the art. Its use is not confined to Caricaturas merely, but may in our judgment be extended to portrait-painting in general, with very great advantage. The following short extract will give some idea of the author's manner.

“ The sculptors of ancient Greece seem to have diligently observed the forms and proportions constituting the European ideas of beauty ; and upon them to have formed their statues. These measures are to be met with in many drawing-books. A slight deviation from them, by the predominancy of any feature, constitutes what is called *Character*, and serves to discriminate the owner thereof, and to fix the idea of identity. This deviation, or peculiarity, aggravated, forms *Caricatura*.

“ On a slight investigation it would seem almost impossible, considering the small number of features composing the human face, and their general similarity, to furnish a sufficient number of characterising distinctions to discriminate one man from another ; but when it is seen what an amazing alteration is produced by enlarging one feature, diminishing another, encreasing or lessening their distance, or by any ways varying their proportion, the power of combination will appear infinite.

Caricaturists should be careful not to overcharge the peculiarities of their subjects, as they would thereby become hideous instead of ridiculous, and instead of laughter excite horror. It is therefore always best to keep within the bounds of probability. Ugliness, according to our local idea, may be divided into genteel and vulgar. The difference between these kinds of ugliness seems to be, that the former is positive or redundant, the latter wanting or negative. Convex faces, prominent features, and large aquiline noses, though differing much from beauty, still give an air of dignity to their owners ; whereas concave faces, flat, snub, or broken noses, always stamp a meanness and vulgarity. The one seems to have passed through the limits of beauty, the other never to have arrived at them : the straight or right-lined face, which was nearly the Grecian character of beauty, being a medium between the negative of vulgar, and the redundancy of genteel ugliness. Perhaps this idea may arise from our early impressions received from the portraits of the famous men of antiquity, most of whom, except Socrates, are depicted with prominent features or aquiline noses. The portraits of the twelve Cæsars have caused the aquiline nose to be styled Roman.”

The Essay on Comic Painting is good for nothing. The ideas are trite, and tritically expressed.

A Tour, Sentimental and Descriptive, through the United Provinces, Austrian Netherlands, and France ; interspersed with Parisian and other Anecdotes : with some Observations on the Howardian System. 2 vols. 8vo. 6s. Lowndes. 1788.

THIS is a Tour which any man, with the assistance of Kearsley's Pocket-Companion, might make by his fire-side. We shrewdly suspect our ingenious voyager has never navigated in any other machine than a Gravelend tilt-boat. He frequently attempts the pathetic elegance of Sterne, but with what success those who recollect Lefevre and Maria will decide, from comparing them with the following extract, which, by the bye, is dragged forcibly into the Tour for no other reason than we can discover than that the Slave-Trade is now an object of public attention.

#### A F R A G M E N T.

“ The noon-tide beam shot fervent—  
apart from his companions in toil lay  
VOL. XIII.

Zorindar, the Moor—The hour of cessation from bodily labour was to him the hour of mental fatigue—Recollection became his task-master !—It hid out to him the eminence of his birth, and his present station—the ignominious services of slavery, and his submission to them—the glories of freedom, and the impossibility of attaining it :—Morality could present no philosophic shield to an untutored African.—Alas ! his were not *moral* chains—which could occasionally be relaxed—Nor could religion avail more—the God of Zorindar was not the God of resignation !—Should he destroy himself ?—the irrel Deity whom he adored might devote him, in that far distant country beyond the mountains of Ethiopia, (where the coward and the warrior after this life were

were to retire) to endless slavery—for having died a slave!—Should he abjure this *Deity*—where could he find another?—That splendid luminary, whose cheering influence has raised him up temples in the breasts of millions, was not to him an object of adoration.—Was he not an aggravation of and a witness to his calamities?—The placid empress of the night could claim no homage here—the deprived him of that darkness which should veil his shame!—the presture of the present calamity became intolerable, and Despair suggested—that there might not be an hereafter!—Let not science in future vaunt its infidelity as a singular and sublime speculation—it pervaded the breast of the unlettered *Zorindai*—the

uplifted steel was about to plunge the wretched African into hapless certainty, when the hand of *Benignus* arrested his arm—*Zorindai* was the property of *Benignus*!—Being of infinite justice!—in whose hands are the scales of eternal rectitude—functionest thou the claim of man on his like?—Shall that free-agency, which alone renders him amenable to thy behests, be wrested from him to further the views of sordid avarice?—Wilt not thou be extreme to mark the offences of those who would deprive thee of—the free-will offering of the heart?—Surely thou wilt.”—But enough of this—if our readers think with us, somewhat too much.

The Prince of Angola: A Tragedy, altered from the Play of *Oroonoko*, and adapted to the Circumstances of the present Times. 8vo, 1s. 6d. Harrop-Manchester.

THE circumstances of the present times referred to in the title of this play, are the abuses existing in the African Slave Trade, and the endeavours of the disinterested part of the nation to procure the abolition of it.

“When the attempt (says Dr. Ferriar, in his preface) to abolish the African Slave Trade commenced in Manchester, some active friends of the cause imagined, that by assembling a few of the principal topics, in a dramatic form, an impression might be made on persons negligent of simple reasoning. The magnitude of a crime, by dispelling our perceptions, sometimes leaves nothing in the mind but a cold sense of disapprobation. We talk of the destruction of millions with as little emotion, and as little accuracy of comprehension, as of the distances of the planets. But when those who hear with serenity, of depopulated coasts, and exhausted nations, are led by tales of domestic misery to the sources of public evil, their feelings act with not less violence for being kindled by a single spark. When they are told of the pangs of an innocent creature, forced to a foreign country, in want of every thing, and in subjection to an imperious stranger; of the anguish caused by violated ties, and unchecked brutality; of the mother fainting under her task, and unable to supply her neglected infant; of the aged abandoned to want; and the sick compelled to exertion by the lash; nature will rise up within them, and own her relation to the sufferers.

“The story of *Oroonoko* appeared particularly adapted to this purpose, by its authenticity, as well as its pathetic incidents. To supply the reflections naturally arising in its progress, and to furnish sentiments, which, however characteristic, had escaped the dramatic attempts of *Southern* and *Hawkesworth*, has been my task.

“In a cause like the present, it is less necessary to reason than to describe; for when the facts are once presented, honest and uncorrupted natures can at once decide on their complexion. ‘There needs no ghost come from the grave’ to determine between right and wrong, on evidence that makes the virtuous tremble, and that has long disgraced the cajoling panegyrists of the humanity of the age.

“The time is at last come, when the praise of humanity will no longer be an empty sound. Whatever may be the success of the present efforts for terminating this disgraceful traffic, the sentiments of the people will still be inimical to the tyranny and oppression which it produces; they will still desire the relief of their unfortunate African brethren; and steadily desiring, they will in the end obtain it. They will exhibit to the philosopher and historian, a new and magnificent spectacle; that of a great people extending, with unexampled liberality, the liberty which they have so dearly purchased, to the most injured, and most unelishing of the human race. This is a merit beyond all Greek and Roman praise; a merit which will endure the English name to posterity,

posterity, and obliterate the disgrace of baffled armies, and divided empire."

So much for the plan: as to the execution, we can only say, that it has seldom

been the fate of an old play to fall into the hands of a man of so much taste and poetical skill as the author of this alteration.

**The Cottagers: A Comic Opera. In Two Acts. By Miss A. Rofs (aged fifteen Years) Daughter of Mrs. Brown, of the Theatre Royal, Covent-Garden. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Printed for the Author.**

"Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see,  
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er  
shall be.

In ever work regard the writer's end,  
Since none can compass more than they intend;

And if the means be just and conduct true,  
Applause, in spite of trivial faults, is due."

SO says Pope, and so says the motto to the little Drama before us, which, I really (as announced in the preface) the production of a girl, who "at the early age of thirteen endeavoured to scrape an acquaintance with the Muses," is a very promising *exp d'effici*; nor would the friends of the young lady have been guilty of much *hyperbole* had they, as a *second* motto, added from the same poet,

"I slip'd the numbers, for the numbers came."

In the songs, as well as in the dialogue, we discover something more than a mere *dawn* of merit; nor do we think much reasonable objection can be made to the conduct of the plot. The characters, indeed, are not all so nicely

*discriminated* as we could wish; but, every thing considered, this is a venial offence against the laws of dramatic propriety.—With *one* character we confess ourselves not a little pleased—we mean the character of Charlotte, the heroine of the piece, who at first appears before us in *propria persona*, as an arch, sprightly girl; who next comes forward as a gallant Scotch officer, speaking in all its *native purity* the broad dialect of Rofs-shire\*; and who lastly, to wind up the plot, assumes the character of a feeble, superannuated female cottager.

That there are many faults in the piece, more than what Pope calls "*trivial*," candour must admit. But were those faults ten times more gross than they in reality are, they still would not diminish the praise due to the attention that has apparently been paid to the education of the young lady.—With a *continuance* of such cultivation, Miss Rofs may one day rise to excellence; and happy will we always be in contributing our aid, *even as critics*, to smoothe the path to it for her.

**The First Part of the Institutes of the Laws of England, or a Commentary upon Lyttleton. By Sir Edward Coke. A new Edition, with Notes and References, by Francis Hargrave and Charles Butler, of Lincoln's-Inn, Esquires. Folio. 3l. 3s. Brooke. 1788.**

[ Continued from Page 184. ]

IN our Magazine for March we gave Mr. Hargrave's Notes on Eutails and Deaneries. His annotation on the subject of the Dispensing Power is peculiarly interesting.

By the bill of rights, 1. W. & M. it was declared, that, *from the then session* of parliament, no dispensation with any statute should be valid, unless such statute allows it, and except in such cases as should be specially provided for the then session. 1. W. & M. sess. 2. c. 2. f. 12. The occasion of this

excellent provision was the equally extravagant and unwarrantable exercise of the dispensing power by James the second, who, having procured the sanction of a judicial opinion to a dispensation with the test act in favour of Sir Edward Hales, madly proceeded to a suspension of the principal laws for the support of the established religion: an excess, in which, monstrous as it was, several of the judges, to the great scandal of Westminster-hall, gave him countenance, the priests of the temple of justice treacher-

\* We are inclined to think that Miss Rofs must herself have paid a visit of no short duration to Rofs-shire; for otherwise we should be at a loss to account for the accuracy with which she expresses the language of the country.

ously aiding to pollute it, instead of manfully opposing the sacrilege. Till the time of this prince the doctrine of dispensation was received with very important qualifications, of which the principal were these.—1. It was said, that the King could not dispense with the common law; though Lord Chief Justice Vaughan seems to deny this position, Dav. 75. 3. Inst. 154. Vaugh. 334.—2. It appears to have been generally agreed, that the King could not dispense with a statute, which prohibited what was *malum in se*.—3. *Malum prohibitum* was not deemed universally dispensable with; for some held, the King could not dispense with a statute, if the prohibition was *absolute*, and not *sub modo*, as under a penalty to the King, or as others express it, where the statute was made for the *general* good, and not with a view merely to the King's profit and interest.—4. None contended, that the royal dispensation could diminish or prejudice the property or private right of the subject.—5. It was understood, that the King could dispense, *not generally*, but only in favour of *particular persons*, and, according to some, for these only in *particular instances*.—But some of these distinctions had great uncertainty and subtlety in them, and were so open to controversy, that they only tended to create embarrassment; and though the others greatly restricted the largeness of the claimed prerogative, yet they were far from obviating the chief objection to so formidable a pretension. Had the boundary of the dispensing power been ever so clearly marked, still it was wise and prudent to annihilate it. So far as it resembled the power of repealing laws, it was an insupportable corruption, wholly irreconcilable with the first principle of our constitution, by which the power of legislation cannot be exercised by the King without the two houses of parliament. So far as it did not fall within this idea it was unnecessary; for, those acts, which were the fruits of it, might have derived their force from other acknowledged powers of the crown, such as the right of waiving penalties and forfeitures belonging to itself, and the prerogative of pardoning.—It is worthy notice, that the *declaration of rights*, which the Lords and Commons made on tendering the Crown to William and Mary, distinguishes between *suspending* laws by legal authority, and *dispensing* with them. The former, being a *general* and *absolute* abrogation for a time, is condemned without any exception; but the latter, being only a *special exemption* of certain individuals, is merely declared illegal, as it had been exercised of late. Also the *bill of rights*, though it declares against the *future* exercise of a dispensing power in any case, except where the

King is specially authorised by act of parliament, yet contains a *priviso* saving from pre-judice all prior charters grants and pardons, 1. W. & M. sess. 2. chap. 2. sect. 12. & 13. If the condemnation of the dispensing power for the *time past* had been unqualified, it might have destroyed the titles under numberless subsisting grants from the crown, the validity of which it was deemed most equitable to leave to the decision of the courts of justice in the ordinary way.—Such as wish to go more deeply into the controversy about the dispensing power, may find the following references useful.—For the history of dispensations, see Dav. 69. b. Pryn. on 4. Inst. 128 to 133. Atkyns on power of dispens. with pen. stat.—For the cases on the subject, see the case of the merchants of Waterford in 2. R. 3. 11. 1. H. 7. 2. the sheriff's case in 2. H. 7. 6. b. the doctrine in 11. H. 7. 11. b. 12. a. Grendon and the Bishop of Lincoln. Plowd. 502. Case of the aulnager, Dy. 303. Calvin's case, 7. Co. 15. the Prince's case, 8 Co. 29. b. Case of the taylor of Ipswich, 11 Co. 53. Case of monopolies, *ibid.* 84. Irish Case of commendam, Dav. 68. Case of customs, 12 Co. 18. the cases cited ante note 3. Colt and Glover v. the Bishop of Litchfield, or English case of commendam, Mo. 898. 1 Rol. Rep 151. Hob. 146 Evans and Kissins v. Alkwith, W. Jo. 158. Palm. 457. Latch 31. 233. Noy 93. 2 Rol. Rep. 450. Case of the clerk of the court of Wards, Hob. 214. Needler and the Bishop of Winchester, Hob. 230. Lord Wentworth's case, Mo. 713. Case of dispensation with 3. Jam. 1. c. 5. against a recusant's holding an office, Hardr. 110. Cases of dispensation with statutes against retailing wine without licence; namely, Young and Wright, 1. Syd. 6. Thomas and Waters, Hardr. 443. 2. Keb. 425 Thomas and Boys, 11. Audr. 464. Thomas and Sorrell, Vaugh. 330. 1. Lev. 217. 1. Freem. 85. 115. 128. 137. 2. Keb. 245. 280. 322. 372. 416. 790. 3. Keb. 76. 119. 143. 155. 184. 223. 233. 264. Sir Edward Hales' case on the test act of 25. Ch. 2. in 2. Show. 475. Comberb, 21. State Tri. v. 7. p. 612. 4. Bac. Abr. 179. and case of the seven Bishops in the reign of Jam. 2. State Tri. 4th ed. v. 5. p. 303. Of these cases, Thomas and Sorrell and Sir Edward Hales' are the principal. The former was argued with the greatest solemnity in the Exchequer-chamber, the delivery of the opinion of the judges, of whom the majority was for the dispensation, taking up a day in four several terms. The latter was treated with less form; but gave occasion to some considerable publications on the subject; particularly Lord Chief Justice Herbert's account of the authorities on which the judgment was given in Sir Edward Hales' case, Mr,

Mr. Atwood's answer to it, and a tract by Lord Chief Baron Atkins against the King's power of dispensing with penal statutes. In a manuscript report of Sir Edward Hales' case, Sir Bartholomew Shower is mentioned to have replied to Lord Chief Baron Atkyns. But we have not yet met with any such piece. Mr Hume's state of the arguments for and against the dispensing power, though written with an evident bias in favour of the Crown's prerogative, is worth consulting. Hume's Hist 8vo. ed. v. 8. p. 242. 254. See also Tyr. Bibliothec. Politic. 509. to 597.—For the proceedings in parliament after the Revolution, in respect to Sir Edward Hales' case and the dispensing power, see Gray's Deb. v. 9. p. 297. to 307. 314. to 332. 3. 6. to 344. 396. Chandl. Deb. of the Lords, v. 1. p. 394.

The very intricate and important Doctrine of Fines is handled with great perspicuity, ability, and legal information, in the following Note.

This, though a just description of fines, considered according to their original and still apparent import, yet gives a very inadequate idea of them in their modern application. In Glanville's time they were really amicable compositions of actual suits. But for several centuries past, fines have been only so in name, being in fact *fictionous* proceedings, in order to transfer or secure real property, by a mode more efficacious than ordinary conveyances. What the superiority of a fine in this respect consists of will best appear, by stating the chief uses to which it is applied.—One use of a fine is *extinguishing dominant titles*, by shortening the usual time of limitation. Fines, being agreements concerning lands or tenements solemnly made in the King's courts, were deemed to be of equal notoriety with judgments in writs of right; and therefore the common law allowed them to have the same quality of barring all, who should not claim within a year and a day. See Plowd. 357. Hence we probably date the origin and frequent use of fines as feigned proceedings. But this puissance of a fine was taken away by the 24. E. 3. and this statute continued in force till the 1. R. 3. and 4. H. 7. which revived the ancient law, though with some change, proclamations being required to make fines more notorious, and the time for claiming being enlarged from *a year and a day to five years*. See 24. E. 3. c. 16. 1. R. 3. c. 7. 4. H. 7. c. 24. The force of fines on the rights of strangers being thus regulated, it has been ever since a common practice to levy them merely for better guarding a title against claims, which, under the common statutes of limitation, might subsist, with

a right of *entry* for twenty years, and with a right of *action* for a much longer time.—Another use or effect of fines is *barring estates tail*, where the more extensively operative mode by common recovery is either unnecessary or impracticable. The former may be the case when one is tenant in tail with an immediate reversion or remainder in fee; for then none can derive a title to the estate except as his *privies* or *heirs*, in which character his fine is an immediate bar to them. The latter occurs, when one has only a remainder in tail, and the person, having the freehold in possession, refuses to make a tenant to the præcipe for a common recovery, which would bar all remainders and reversions; for, under such circumstances, all which the party can do is to bar those *claiming under himself* by a fine. How this power of a fine over estates tail commenced, has been *vexata quæstio*. The statute *de donis*, after converting fees conditional into estates tail, concludes with protecting them from fines, there being express words for that purpose. But the doubt is, when this protection was withdrawn, whether by the 4. H. 7. or the 32. H. 8. It is a common notion, into which some of our most respectable historians have fallen, that the 4. H. 7. was the statute which first loosened entails; and thus opening the door for a free alienation of landed property has been attributed to the deep policy of the prince then on the throne. See Hume's History, 8vo. ed. v. 3. p. 400. But this is an error proceeding from a strange inattention to the real history of the subject. Common recoveries had been sanctified by a judicial opinion in Taltarum's case, as early as the 12th of Edward the IVth; and from them it was, that entails received their death wound; for, by this fiction of common recoveries, into the origin of which we mean to scrutinize in some other place, every tenant in tail in possession was enabled to bar entails in the most perfect and absolute manner; whereas fines, even now, being only a *partial* bar of the issue of the persons who levy them, must in general be an inefficacious mode. In respect to the 4. H. 7. it was scarce more than a repetition of the 1. R. 3. the only object of which indisputably was to repeal the statute made the 34. E. 3. in favour of non claim., and against them to revive the ancient force of fines, but with some abatement of the rigor in point of time and other improvements, as we have already hinted; a provision of the utmost consequence to the security of titles. Accordingly Lord Bacon, whose discernment none will question, in his life of Henry the VIIIth, commends the statute of the 4th of his reign, merely as if aimed at non claim.



Bac. Hen. 7. in Ken. Comp. Hist. 2d ed. v. 1. p. 596. Nor indeed could there have been the least pretence to extend the meaning of the law further, if it had not been for some ambiguous expressions in the latter end of it. Like the 1. R. 3. after declaring a fine with proclamation to be an universal bar, it saves to all, except *parties*, five years to claim after the proclamations of it. But this saving did not suit the case of the issue in tail, or of those in remainder or reversion; because during the life of the immediate tenant in tail, these could have no right to the possession, and it was possible, that he might live more than five years from the proclamation of the fine. The framers of the 4. H. 7. forelaw this; and therefore like the 1. R. 3. contains an additional saving of five years to all persons, to whom any title should be claimed after the proclamation of the fine by the issue of any intail subsisting before; words, which as strongly apply to the issue of the tenant in tail levying a fine, as to those in remainder or reversion. Had therefore the 4. H. 7. stopped here, what the learned and instructive observer of our ancient statutes writes would be strictly just, that, instead of destroying estates tail, the statute expressly saves them. Baringt. on Ant. Stat. 2d ed. p. 337. But a subsequent part of the statute, in declaring how a fine shall operate on such as have five years allowed, if they do not claim within that time, expresses, that they shall be concluded *in like form as parties and privies*; and another clause, in regulating a fine *quod partes nihil habuerunt*, saves this plea for all persons, with an exception of *privies* as well as *parties*. From these two clauses, though the former of them was copied from the 1. R. 3. grew a doubt, whether the statute did not enable tenant in tail to bar his issue by a fine. The arguments for it were, that the issue were *privies* both in blood and estate; and that if the statute meant to bind them, when the tenant in tail had not any estate in the land at the time of the fine, it was highly improbable, there should be a different intention, when he really had one. 2. Show. 114. On the other hand it might be said, that, as the word *privies* in the statutes *de modo levandi fines* and in the 1. R. 3. was not deemed sufficient to reach heirs in tail, and to control the statute *de donis*, why then should the same word in the 4. H. 7. include them; more especially, when it was considered, that it was as much the professed scope of the 4. H. 7. as it was of the 1. R. 3. to revive the operation of fines against non-claimants, and that both contained the same express saving for persons claiming

under intails? 2. Inf. 517. Pollexf. 502. By such contrariety of reasoning, the judges in the 19. H. 8. became divided in opinion; three holding, that the 4. H. 7. was not a bar to the issue, and four that it was. See 19. H. 8. 6. b. Dy. 2. b. pl. 1. Br. Abr. Fines, 1. 121. 123. Bro. N. C. 144. Pollexf. 502. To remove the doubt the legislature passed the 32. H. 8. by which the heirs in tail are expressly bound. 32. H. 8. c. 26. But the last named statute, though entitled an exposition of the 4. H. 7. and though made to operate retrospectively, contained several exceptions, particularly one of fines of lands, of which the reversion is in the Crown. Consequently room was still left for contesting the effect of the 4. H. 7. independently of the 32. H. 8. and in the reign of Charles the Second a case arose, which made a discussion of the point almost unavoidable. It was the case of the Earl of Derby against one claiming under a fine by the Earl's father, who was tenant in tail with reversion in the Crown, and so within an exception in the 32. H. 8. Two points were made, of which the first was whether this fine, thus depending wholly on the 4. H. 7. was a bar to the issue in tail; and on adjournment of the case into the Exchequer-chamber, eight judges against three held, that the fine of tenant in tail was a bar to the issue before the 32. H. 8. great stress however being laid by those of this opinion on the exposition of the former by the latter. See Murry on the demise of the Earl of Derby against Byton and Price, Pach. 31. Ch. 2. in Scacc. T. Raym. 260. 286. 319. 338. Pollexf. 391. Skinn. 95. 2. Show. 104. T. Jo. 237. It is observable, that both Lord Keeper North and Lord Chief Justice Saunders, the latter of whose promotions prevented their publicly giving their opinions, concurred with the majority of the judges in the construction of the 4. H. 7. and further, that Pollexfen, who as counsel argued most ably for the Earl of Derby the issue in tail, afterwards declared his private sentiments to be against the Earl on that statute. But it should be adverted to, that, though the majority of the judges were against Lord Derby on this point, they gave judgment for him on a secondary one, which was, that the intail, being of the gift of the Crown, fell within the protection of the 34. H. 8. Therefore their opinion on the 4. H. 7. finally proved to be wholly extrajudicial. But we do not know of any case, in which the controversy has been again agitated.—A third effect of fines is passing the estates and interests of married women in the inheritance or freehold of lands and tenements. Our common law bound-

fully invests the husband with a right over the whole of the wife's personality, and entitles him to the rents and profits of her real estate during the coverture. It further gives him an estate for his own life in her inheritance, if the husband is actually in possession, and there is born any issue of the marriage capable of inheriting. But the same law, which confers so much on the husband, will not allow her, whilst a feme covert, to enlarge the provision for him out of her property, or to strip herself of any claims which the law gives her on his. On the contrary, jealous of his great authority over her, and fearful of his using compulsion, it creates a disability in her to give her consent to any thing, which may affect her right or claims after the coverture, and makes all acts of such a tendency absolute nullities. By the rigour of the ancient law, we take this rule to have been to universally applicable, that a married woman could in no case bind herself in her heirs by any *direct* mode of alienation. But accident gave birth to two *indirect* modes, namely, by fines and common recoveries. Though it might be proper to incapacitate the wife from being influenced by the husband to prejudice herself by any conveyance or agreements during the coverture, yet justice to others required, that such as might have any claim on the wife's freehold or inheritance, should not be forced to postpone their suits till the marriage was determined; for if they should, then, to use the words of Bracton, in explaining why the husband's infancy would not warrant the parole to demur in a suit for the wife's land, *mulier impletata de jure suo si propter minorem aetatem viri possit differre judicium, ita possit quælibet mulier in fraudem nubere.* Bract. lib. 5. tract. 5. c. 21. fo. 423. a. Probably it was on this principle, the common law allowed a judgment against husband and wife in a suit for her land to be as conclusive, as if given against a feme sole; which was carried so far, that, till the statute of Westminster the second, even judgment against them, on a fault in a *possessory* action for the wife's freehold, drove the wife after the husband's death to a writ of right to recover her land. 2. Inst. 242. From enabling the husband and wife to defend her title, and making the judgment on such defence conclusive, permitting them to compound the suit by a final agreement of record, in the same manner as other suitors, was no great or difficult transition; more especially when it is considered, that in the case of femes covert fines are never allowed to pass, without the court's secret examination of them apart from their husbands, to know, whether their consent is the result of a free choice, or of

the husband's compulsive influence. Such, we conceive is the true source, whence may be derived the present force of fines and common recoveries as against the wife, who joins in them; for, whatever in point of bar and conclusion was their effect, when in suits really *adverse*, of course attended them, when they were *feigned*, and in that form gradually rose into modes of alienation, or, as the more usual phrase is, *common assurances*. The conjecture we have thus hazarded to illustrate, how it happens, that a married woman may alienate her real rights by fine, though not by an instrument or act strictly and nominally a conveyance, leads to proving, that the common notion of a fine's binding femes covert merely by reason of the *secret examination* of them by the judges is incorrect. If the secret examination of *itself* was to operative, the law would provide the means of effectually adding that form to ordinary conveyances, and to make them conclusive to femes covert equally with a fine. But it is clearly otherwise; and, except in the case of conveyances by *custom*, there must be a *suit* depending for the freehold or inheritance, or the examination being *extrajudicial* is unnecessary. In the second Institute Lord Coke represents this to be the *general law*, and, amongst many authorities cited to prove it, refers to a case of Hen. 7. reported by Kenway, in which, whether the examination of a feme covert, on the intollment of a bargain and sale to the King, sufficed to bind her, was largely debated. 2. Inst. 673. Kenw. 4. a. to 20. a. The just explanation therefore of the subject is, that the *pendency of a real action* for the freehold of the land, in consequence of previously taking out an original writ, without which preliminary even at this day a fine is a nullity, should be deemed the *primary* cause of the fine's binding a feme covert; and that the *secret examination* of her, on taking the acknowledgment of the fine, is only a *secondary* cause of this operation.

Such are the *three* chief effects, by reason of which, fines, no longer used, according to their original, as recorded agreements for conclusion of *actual suits*, have been changed into, and are still retained as *feigned proceedings*; and being thus accommodated to answer purposes, to which the ordinary conveyances cannot be applied, it is no wonder, that they should not only be considered as a species of conveyance, but also be deemed a principal guard to the titles to real property, and as such be ranked amongst the most valuable of the common assurances of the realm.

In this digression on the properties of a fine, we

we have purposely omitted to consider its operation, either as an *escheat*, except so far as it may be said to be one to the issue in tail by force of the 4. H. 7. and 32 H. 8. or as a *discontinuance*, or lastly in respect of the *conor's warranty*, which is always inserted in it. The virtues of a fine, in the three points of view we have examined it, namely, to extinguish dormant titles, to bar the issue in tail, and to pass the interests of *femes co-*

vert; these constitute the more *peculiar* qualities, on account of which it is most usually, if not always, resorted to. As to the three other effects, it may be enough to observe here, that they are equally incident to *feoffments*, or any other deeds having *warranties* annexed. The distinct consideration of them is reserved for another occasion.

[ To be continued. ]

Observations relative to the Taxes upon Window Lights: A Commutation of these Taxes being also suggested, and a Tax assessed from the internal Capacity, or *Tonnage* of Houses, pointed out as a more eligible Mode of Taxation: To which are added, Observations on the Shop-Tax, and the Discontent caused by it.—SHORT OBSERVATIONS on the late Act relative to Hawkers and Pedlars, with a Hint for the Improvement of the Metropolis. By John Lewis De Lolme, Advocate, LL.D. 4to. 3s. Printed for the Author.

THERE can be but few of our readers who are strangers to the various excellencies which Mr. De Lolme has repeatedly displayed to the world both as a philosopher and a politician; and certain it is, that while a single vestige remains of the *constitution of England*, his admirable work upon the subject will be considered as a stupendous monument of the author's uncommon turn for historical research.—That picture, which Montesquieu did but sketch, De Lolme, with superior industry, and certainly with at least equal genius, has, in our own days, nobly finished.—He might hold a pencil different in some respects from his brother-artist; but in delineating the grand features of the constitution of our country, we find no diversity of object between the monarchical Frenchman and the republican Genevan\*.

M. De Lolme begins his present performance with this fundamental position, that "the tax upon window lights is the most remarkable tax that has been devised by the ingenuity of statesmen, and submitted to by the patience of modern times."

The tax, he says—and, in our opinion, says justly—was originally meant as a tax upon *houses*; and the reckoning of the number of windows was considered as a convenient method of rating the value of the house. This method might serve the intended purpose tolerably well when the tax was but small, and individuals felt no great temptation

to attempt evading the payment of it, either in order to save their money, or by way of shewing their ingenuity. But the tax having been gradually encreased, and additional acts of parliament passed, both for encreasing the same, and enforcing payment, the original loose idea of taxing the value of the house, estimated from the number of windows, has been gradually given up; and *the tax upon window lights has at length been made in good earnest, and avowedly, A TAX UPON THE LIGHT OF HEAVEN.*

In reasoning upon these circumstances, of which, we believe, there are few who will doubt the reality, M. de Lolme, in a small compass, exerts much argument, blended with a considerable degree of wit and humour.—"Be pleased to observe, says he, that government claims the duty upon light, *whether such light exists, or not*—whether it be *day or night*. The tax goes on, uninterrupted, and unabated the whole twelve-month round. No deduction is made on account of *darkness and nights*."

This, which our author styles an "inflexible method of laying the tax upon light, used by the British Exchequer and Financiers," puts him in mind of a story, the recital of which has more than once commanded his most serious attention, when he was a *boy*, and seems indeed to have no small tendency to make others *laugh* who are *men*.

The story is really *à propos*; and as *such*, we give it with pleasure in the author's own words:

\* M. de Lolme had the happiness to be born and educated in Geneva; one of the most free, because one of the least considerable commonwealths in Europe.

“ A certain *Man*,” says M. de Lolme, “ had entered into a compact with the *Devil*, by which it had been agreed that the *Devil* should gratify all the *Man*’s wishes during thirty years, and then was to carry him off. At the end just of fifteen years, as the *Man* was celebrating the anniversary of his compact, and giving a sumptuous entertainment to his friends, perfectly confident that fifteen years of his time were yet to run, one of his servants came and whispered to him that a tall lean person, dressed in a black worn-out coat, wanted to speak with him: he added, that the person had something *extraordinary* in his appearance. The hearing this message, and the account given by the servant, greatly alarmed the *Man*, in the midst of his entertainment; he at once understood that the business was of such a nature that he must go and give *personal* answer. The *Devil* (for it was really he, as the *Man* had guessed) told him he wanted to speak with him in a private room; and therefore informed him that he was come to *fetch* him. The *Man* expressed much surprise, and remonstrated with submissiveness, *My Lord*, your claim upon me, at this time, is quite contrary to our bargain: We have agreed for THIRTY YEARS; and only FIFTEEN *this very day are* \* *elapsed*.—Very true, the *Devil* answered; but there *have* † *elapsed* fifteen years of *days* and fifteen years of *nights*. Does not that complete the number of thirty?

—With all due deference, I think quite differently, the *Man* replied; I never heard, in all my life, of such a method of *computing* time as that mentioned by your Lordship.—I cannot help that, the *Devil* rejoined; it is the mode of reckoning which we now and have always used in *Hell*.—Saving this he snatched him off; and the *Man* never was seen any more.

Even after such conduct as this, M. de Lolme inclines strongly to plead for the *Devil* in preference to the *British Government*, when it gave a sanction to the obnoxious Act in question, and afterwards, by additional clauses, rendered it *more obnoxious still*.

From the fluid called *light* our author makes a very *natural*, or rather, we should say, a very *political*, transition to the fluid called *water*; in the course of which, *though still at the expence of Government*, many compliments are paid to the Gentlemen of the New River Company. But *absurdity* is not the only defect with which he is disposed to reproach the window-light tax. It carries with it, he says, an appearance of insult on the understandings of people. Being made to pay for the light of day, gives too obvious an appearance of *suavishness* to the whole frame of the Government; nor does M. de Lolme scruple to add, that the tax upon window-lights has a tendency to endanger by its company, the whole mass of the other taxes.

[To be concluded in our next.]

Domestay-Book Illustrated. By Robert Keilham. 8vo. 6s. Brooke.

THIS publication forms a considerable step towards promoting the knowledge of the contents of the venerable and important record called DOMESTAY-BOOK, which is deposited in the Exchequer, and has so frequently been resorted to by our historians, antiquaries, and lawyers, for ascertaining the legal tenures of the principal landed estates in the kingdom, and as an authority in the law courts, in litigations of disputed property. It is a valuable acquisition to those who are possessed of the edition lately

printed by order of the House of Lords; which, being a curious imitation of the characters used in writing the original record, is from that circumstance, as well as from the total defect of tables and indexes to the several particulars and parts of its valuable contents, less extensively useful than it is to be desired in a work of so much general importance. Mr. Keilham’s publication is also desirable to the general reader, as containing much historic and authentic information, and as an assistance to the perusal of the more

\* *Are* and *have*, employed as *auxiliaries* to one and the same verb, form a gross solecism in language. M. de Lolme well knows the difference between the two *French* auxiliary verbs, *Avoir* and *Etre*. That difference is the same in our *English* auxiliaries; and it could alone proceed from a slip of *attention*, when our author confounded them together. As a foreigner, we have, in general, reason to admire his language, while we venerate his principles.

ancient law writers, historians and records. It consists of, 1. An account of the original compilation and general contents of this record. 2. The order in which the several counties are arranged in Domesday, with proper references. 3. A list of all the tenants in Capite or Serjanty in the several counties therein mentioned, with historic notes concern-

ing them. 4. A translation of the difficult passages in Domesday, with explanations of the arbitrary characters, and of the terms and abbreviations therein used. 5. An alphabetical table of the names of all the tenants in Capite and Serjanty, with historical notes, and references to the pages in Domesday where they are mentioned.

Henrietta of Gerstenfield: A German Story. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Lane.

IF there were as much probability in the fable of this little piece as there is interest in the few incidents of which it is composed, we should not hesitate to pronounce it a masterly performance.—The story may be comprised in a very few words, and is briefly as follows.—A veteran officer in the Prussian service happens to be quartered under the roof of a clergyman. In this situation, the officer, considerably as he is advanced in years, insensibly forms an attachment, unaccountable as it is irresistible, to a young lady, who had been a foundling, but whom his reverend host had generously made a daughter by adoption. The fair foundling is represented to be possessed of many fine accomplishments, for which she is chiefly indebted to the care that had been taken of her education by a lady in the neighbourhood, who kept a school. At

length it appears that these ladies (who never, it is to be observed, had the smallest knowledge of their relationship to each other) are the officer's own wife and daughter, whom, amidst the calamities of war, he had lost, in consequence of the destruction of the town in which they lived, by the arms of a triumphant enemy. From that period, having been in constant service, he could never receive any satisfactory intelligence concerning either of them, till the present happy discovery: which, it must be confessed, the author manages with considerable skill and address.

All the characters in the piece are amiable, because they are virtuous; and, having ourselves experienced no small pleasure from the story of Henrietta of Gerstenfield, we feel a satisfaction in recommending it to the general notice of our readers.

Advice to Mothers, Wives and Husbands: With Admonitions to others in various Situations in Life. By a Lady. 2s. 6d. Bell.

WE took up the performance now before us with a sincere disposition to believe it in reality, as announced, the production of a female pen; but, from the perusal of a very few pages, soon were we convinced that we had been egregiously duped, and that our pretended lady never had a right, under any pretext, to assume *petticoats*, unless it might be at a nocturnal *hop* within the purlieus of Billing-sgate or St. Giles's; where, like their betters in the more *fashionable* circles, the inhabitants often appear in *masquerade*. Of the language of those regions *she* seems to be so highly enamoured as frequently to use it in addressing personages of the

first distinction in the kingdom. With the merits of Juvenal and Horace, nevertheless, *she* affects to be perfectly familiar; and, as a proof of *her* taste, as well as disposition, she not only prefers the splenetic austerity of the former to the good-humoured courtesy of the latter, but declares herself better pleased with the rancorous malignity of a Kenrick, than with the polished gentleness of an Aldison.—Whether there be any thing like female delicacy or softness in expressions and sentiments like these, we submit to the decision of every intelligent reader, who is not himself, like the writer of the pages under consideration, an actual *Cyrene*.

Poems and Essays. By a Lady, lately deceased. 2 vols. small 8vo. 7s. sewed. Crutwell, Bath. Dilly, London.

THE pieces that form this collection (which is published 'or the benefit of the Hospital at Bath) discover the author to have possessed a delicate mind, fraught with the purest principles of morality and religion; and highly does it

interest our sensibility when we hear, that they were written to relieve the tedious hours of pain and sickness, to which she was doomed for ten years in the prime of life.

The

**Animadversions on the political Part of the Preface to Bellendus.** 8vo. 1788. Debrett.

**T**HIS is a very flimsy production. Indeed more has been said both for and against the extraordinary preface to Bellendus than the importance of the subject demanded. As an elegant and a classical composition, it ranks very high; but surely they over-rate its merit, who suppose the arguments, or rather

declamations contained in it, are such as would sway the judgment of any dispassionate man; and if so, why need it be answered?—There is as little spirit as sense in combating an imaginary giant. The author has put himself in a heat in the pursuit, and after all has caught a phantom.

**Fatal Follies: Or, the History of the Countess of Stanmore.** 4 vols. 12mo. 10s. sewed. Robinsons.

**W**E are here presented with a lively but affecting picture of the predominant *follies* (fashion will not, it seems, allow us to call them *vices*) of high life, in the story of the hapless Countess of Stanmore\*; which, though nowise re-

markable for novelty in the grand articles of sentiment and character, is yet penned with tolerable elegance, and has the additional merit of generally interesting the passions while it entertains the imagination.

**Ela: Or, The Delusions of the Heart: A Tale, founded on Facts.** 12mo. 3s. sewed. Robinsons.

**T**HIS novel, or, as it is "*entitled and called,*" this "Tale founded on Facts," is inferior to the work we have now dismissed in composition, but equal, if not superior to it in simplicity and pathos. To much praise is it entitled also for its moral tendency; and in a particular manner does it guard the Fair Sex

against the direful effects to which they subject themselves by giving an unbridled loose to the "*deceptions*" (as the author very properly styles them) of the heart, in defiance of the dictates of reason, and even the salutary admonitions of relations and friends.

**The Adventures of Numa Pompilius, Second King of Rome.** Translated from the French of M. de Florian. 2 vols. small 8vo. 6s. Boards. Dilly.

**T**HIS is the first instance, we believe, in which the history of an *ancient Roman King* has been exhibited to the world in the form of a *modern French novel*; but from the specimen now before us, we are far from wishing that it may be the last. We recollect to have

read the work with no small delight, when it originally appeared in French. M. de Florian is truly an elegant, as well as a spirited writer; and the translation is executed not only with *fidelity*, but with *taste*.

**The Happy Art of Teazing.** Crown 8vo. 3s. 6d. Boards. Jameson.

**T**EAZING!—Yes, reader, so has this wretched novel proved to us; and so infallibly will it prove to thee, shouldst thou, *like us*, be doomed to the perusal of it. The author pretends to possess the "*happy art*;" but in no part of the work do we discover a *felicity of execution*. It perpetually, on the contrary, tends to excite what, vulgarly, we

hear styled, *the horrors*, and ought to have been entitled—as a truly admirable work, of a very different complexion, was, almost half a century ago—"The Art of *Tormenting*."—Wilt thou that Art, instead of being either *teazed* or *tormented*, we recollect to have been singularly *delighted*.

\* The Countess of Stanmore, gentle reader, is neither more nor less than the famous Lady St—th—e. Stanmore is the representative of her son, the Earl of St—th—e; as Lord Lindores is of her Ladyship's *quondam secusbeo*—or *gallant*, as the *scandalous* world styled him—Mr. G—y. In the character of Sir John Seabright, he that ruins may read that the author intended to delineate the very features, which so strikingly distinguish the manners and disposition of the grand Hero of the piece, Mr. B—s himself.

Brother Peter to Brother Tom. An Expostulatory Epistle. By Peter Pindar, Esq. 4to. 2s. 6d. Kearsley.

PETER's wonted spirit appears in this production to have completely evaporated. We have neither the quaintness, the ridicule, nor the humour of his former works. Whether it be that his subject is too barren to furnish him longer with ideas, or that, as has been insinuated, the edge of his satire is rebated by a golden shield; certain it is, his Muse singeth not as heretofore. As admirers

of her former strains, we are sorry for her hoariness, tho' it should partake of the nature of Demosthenes's *Arguranchina*, or *Silver Quinscy*.

After all, perhaps, we have had enough of Peter Pindar. Let him remember old Horace,

"Solve senescentem mature sanus equum ne  
"Peccet ad extremum ridendus et illa ducat."

The Country Book-Club. A Poem. Printed for the Author. 4to. 2s. 6d. Lowndes.

WITH the characters and history of this little poem we profess ourselves unacquainted. If we estimate its merits by its subscription, they are considerable, for the names fill four quarto pages. The subscribers, if they are fastidious with their bargain, must have bet-

ter eyes to discover and better tastes to relish the beauties of the work than we. It reminds us of Goldsmith's *Deserted Village* in more places than one; but, alas! it is no more like to Goldsmith, than we to Hercules.

Midsummer Holidays: Or, a Long Story. Written for the Improvement of Young Folk. 8vo. 1s. Marshall.

A Misnomer--a palpable misnomer!-- We have read the *Midsummer Holidays* with so much pleasure, that, far from thinking the story long, we are inclined to regret that it should be so short. Our feelings--what is best of all too, our moral feelings--are perpetually kept alive by it. Yet is it a story without plot, and almost without incident; the grand object of the author being to exhibit in a *contrasted light* the very *contrasted manners* that result from the education of one youth on principles of de-

ciency and moral order, and of another who has experienced no tuition, but what had been suggested by the dictates of folly, of fashion, or of caprice. There are readers who look down upon such *diminutive* works as that before us; but we are by no means inclined to be so supercilious; and this we assert as a fundamental truth, that nothing ought to be esteemed little which tends in any degree to enlarge in the heart of man the principles of virtue.

The Progress of Music: An Ode. Occasioned by the Grand Celebration at the Abbey.

MUSIC has indeed made a very rapid progress in England for some time past; but we are afraid that with this progress *Poetry*,--which to us is the very soul of music--has by no means kept pace; nor does the God of Verse seem in any degree disposed to assist our present *Ode-Maker* in accelerating the steps of our too tardy Muse. Perpetually does he offend against the laws of *grammar*,

as well as of *rhyme*; and often, when he evidently intends that we should hold up our hands with an admiration of the *sublimity* of his lays, producing a very different effect, he makes us ready to shake our sides with laughter at himself. In a word, if this gentleman knows as little of the harmony of music as he manifestly does of the harmony of poetry, he knows *nothing*.

The Muse of Britain. A Dramatic Ode.

"ECCĒ iterum Crispinus!--Yes, gentle reader, here have we again had an opportunity of enjoying a hearty laugh at the expense of another ode-maker, or rather, like a second illegitimate descendant of King Crispinus--another coluber of odes. The author of the *Muse of Britain*, and the author of

the *Progress of Music*, are certainly brothers. They bear a strong family-resemblance to each other; and, truth to tell, in all our intercourse with the poetical world for a considerable time past, we recollect not to have beheld such another *par mobile fratrum*.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR-GENERAL of BENGAL), before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

(Continued from page 281\* J.)

FIFTEENTH DAY.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16.

MR. Pelham informed their Lordships, that it had fallen to his lot to make some observations upon the answer delivered by Mr. Hastings to the second Charge. And here he lamented their Lordships' rigid adherence to a resolution, which introduced a practice so very different from that which prevailed in the Courts below, and which obliged him to take notice of this answer before any evidence had been brought by the accused in support of it. The Managers laboured under difficulties unknown to any former Committee of Managers; and those difficulties were increased by the number of friends by whom the prisoner was countenanced and protected. He did not mean to impute it as a crime to Mr. Hastings, that he had many friends and great connections. In private life, friends were a comfort; and powerful connections were in public life a presumption, if not a proof, of great merit. But the friends of Mr. Hastings did not come within this honourable description.—India having become of late years a place of refuge to those who had neither talents nor abilities by which they could raise themselves at home, it was not surprizing, that those who had fled to that distant country should make the accumulation of wealth the principal, if not the only object of their pursuit; and should be totally indifferent about the MEANS, provided they led to that END:—But still less surprizing was it, that persons of such a description should combine to crush all enquiry into those means. The forward zeal of such persons in support of one another, was more like a conspiracy to stifle truth, than a love for justice, and an eagerness that the accused should be fairly tried. True friends, who wished for the honourable acquittal of the object of their friendship, would require that every source of evidence should be explored, and laid open to the judges; for by such means ONLY could an HONOURABLE acquittal be produced. But those who considered not the HONOUR of their friend, but the IMPUNITY of his PERSON, and the PRESERVATION of his ill-acquired WEALTH, would wish to keep back every particle of evidence that might throw light upon the cause. Against such friends of Mr. Hastings the Managers had to contend; and from the

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mouths of such men were they to endeavour to draw forth truth; and consequently he was warranted in saying, that the Managers had difficulties to encounter, which had never before occurred to any set of men appointed to conduct an impeachment. He begged, however, to be understood, that he did not mean to extend this censure to ALL the persons who had been in India; some of them, whom he should call as witnesses, were men of fair character and unblemished honour: it might be invidious to point out any of them by name; but still he could not help mentioning Mr. Stables, a gentleman who had been already examined, when the charge relative to Chait Sing was under consideration, and whom he should have occasion to call again. This gentleman, he said, had contributed, both in the field and in the cabinet, whilst he was a member of Council, to support the character of his country, for bravery, justice, moderation, and good faith.

Having premised this, he observed, that the defence set up to the second charge by Mr. Hastings himself and his friends, both in Parliament and out of it, rested entirely upon the plea of NECESSITY. This was in general the TYRANT'S plea; and though it might sometimes be used with fairness and truth, still it rarely happened that it was urged, but to cover a wicked purpose. If a General of an army seized upon treasure, or destroyed a town, solely for the purpose of saving an army, upon which the salvation of the country depended, his grateful fellow-citizens would not impute it to him as a crime; but then the existence of such a necessity ought to be apparent, and not imaginary. The seizure of the treasures and jaghires of the Begums could not be defended by such a plea; because the prisoner was not obliged by necessity to commit this act of injustice: on the contrary, that necessity, whatever might be its degree upon which he rested his defence, was the consequence of his own malversation, and therefore it ill became him to urge one crime by way of justifying another. The great source of all the evils that had befallen the country of Oude, was in the resolution the Governor-General had formed to make the Nabob take the temporary brigade into his pay: to this measure might be ascribed and traced all the subsequent calamities and distresses of that country.

X x

country



country and its Sovereign. The sums necessary for the support of such a body of troops were too great for the treasury of Oude to bear; and the consequence of their being kept up was, that the Nabob was daily contracting debts, which he had no prospect that he would ever be able to discharge. The Prince was fully aware of this, and frequently endeavoured to get rid of the expence by sending away the brigade; but he found he was not the master of his own treasure, or the sovereign of his dominions; for Mr. Hastings had caused it to be signified to him, that the Council at Calcutta, and not the Nabob, should judge of the expediency of withdrawing the brigade. It was evident, therefore, that as the necessity which Mr. Hastings urged in his defence was founded in the disordered state of the Nabob's finances, and as that disordered state was produced by Mr. Hastings himself, the necessity which he pleaded in his justification was created by himself, and consequently inadmissible as an answer to a criminal charge.

Another ground of defence was, that the article in the treaty of Chunar, by which the prisoner consented that the Nabob should seize the lands of his mother and grandmother, was barely *permissive*, and by no means *imperative*. He would contend, that though this were admitted, the prisoner would not appear the less criminal; for as the English Government was solemnly pledged to maintain the Princesses in the possession of these estates, it was no less a breach of duty in the head of that government to *permit* than to *command* an act that amounted to a violation of the treaty to which the English were guarantees. Our justice ought not to suffer us to violate that treaty ourselves; our honour was interested in preventing another from doing it. But the truth was, that the treaty was violated under the authority, nay by the *command*, of the prisoner; for by repeated messages and *injuncti*ons, and under menaces of "a dreadful responsibility," he urged the Resident to a completion of the barbarous act of spoiling the Princesses by the hand of their own son; and well knowing that such an act would probably be resisted, he ordered the Resident to use the *British troops* under his direction for that purpose; and offered the assistance of British forces, urging the execution in the following peremptory terms: "You yourself must be personally present— You must not allow any negotiation or forbearance; but must prosecute both services, until the Begums (the Princesses) are at the entire mercy of the Nabob."— Their Lordships had heard yesterday, from the authority of the Resident's letter, that

the Nabob, so far from having been a *willing* instrument in the hand of the prisoner, had thrown all possible delay in the way of the measure; and when at last he lent his name and countenance to it, he declared and protested that he did so by *compulsion*.

The prisoner could not throw the blame of this measure on the Resident; for the measure was so far from originating with the latter, that he incurred the displeasure of Mr. Hastings for having allowed the Nabob *two* days to consider of the part that he should take. The Resident was so much a creature of the Governor-General, that he was ready to say or to unsay, to represent fairly, or to misrepresent, just at the will and pleasure of his principal. This appeared manifest from the following letter, written by Mr. Middleton, the Resident, on the 30th of December 1781, some few days after he had informed him that orders had been issued for seizing the estates of the Princesses, and that the Nabob had at length agreed to take an active part in the business, though under a protest that he acted by compulsion.

"My dear Sir,

"I have this day answered your *public* letter, in the form you seem to expect: I hope there is nothing in it that may appear to you too pointed. If you wish the matter to be otherwise understood than I have taken up and stated it, I need not say I shall be ready to conform to whatever you may prescribe, and to take upon myself any share of the blame of the hitherto non-performance of the stipulations made on behalf of the Nabob.— Though I do assure you I myself represented to his Excellency and the Ministers, conceiving it to be your desire, that the apparent assumption of the reins of his government, for in that light he undoubtedly considered it at the first view, as specified in the agreement executed by him, was not meant to be *fully* and *literally* enforced; but it was necessary you should have something to shew on your side, as the Company were deprived of a benefit, without a requital; and upon the faith of this assurance alone, I believe I may safely affirm his Excellency's objections to signing the treaty were given up. If I have understood the matter wrong, or misconceived your design, I am truly sorry for it; however, it is not too late to correct the error, and I am ready to undertake, and, God willing, to carry through, whatever you may, on receipt of my *public* letter, tell me is your final resolve."

From such a letter their Lordships must be convinced, that the Resident was too much devoted to the prisoner to do any thing that

that he thought would displice him—too much in awe of him to dare to execute any great measure of state without his knowledge or command. Fortunately for the cause of public justice, Mr. Hastings had quarrelled with Mr. Middleton, and that quarrel had brought to light the dark transactions in Oude, which otherwise would perhaps never have been the day. But unfortunately for Mr. Hastings, the quarrel was not occasioned by the wrath of that gentleman, in finding that Mr. Middleton had exceeded his orders, but, on the contrary, that he had not rigorously fulfilled those harsh and severe injunctions, “that he should not allow any negotiation or forbearance;” and Mr. Middleton was guilty of the heinous crime of allowing the Nabob *two whole days* to consider whether he would take an active part in plundering his parents. It would have been happy for this country that the whole conduct of the Resident had been as irreprehensible as this part of it.

That the treaty by which we were bound to protect the Begums was understood by the Company to be a sacred obligation upon our faith and upon our honour, appeared from the letter written by the Court of Directors, immediately after they had learned that the Princesses had been spoiled of their property: they stated in that letter, that as we were undoubtedly bound to maintain to the Begums the possession of the jaghires, they trusted that the guilt of these ladies was as clear as day, and a matter of public notoriety in the country, because if it were otherwise, our national honour would receive a wound which could never be healed. But so far was that guilt from being a matter of notoriety, that it was not known at all, that it never was proved; nay, that it had not been so much as urged as a reason for the resumption of the jaghires; for when it was resolved that such a measure should be adopted, it was represented as part of a general system of policy, and not as a punishment inflicted on the Princesses for crimes committed by them. It was represented to them, that the Nabob intended, for reasons of state, to resume all the jaghires in his dominions, and the jaghires of the Princesses of course, as part of them. Here was no mention of guilt, or of so much as a suspicion of it. The truth of the business was, that Mr. Hastings, disappointed in his hopes of getting possession of Cheyt Sing's treasures in the Fort of Bidjegur, the army having divided them among themselves, began to consider where he could get money. Sir Elijah Impey saw him at that time, and said that he had never seen “his great mind in such distress.” The treasures and jaghires of the Begums

held out the prospect of a plentiful resource, and he resolved to avail himself of it. He pressed the Nabob to discharge his debt to the Company: that Prince pleaded inability: Mr. Hastings pointed out the jaghires of his parents: the Nabob said he had retrenched even from the delicacies of his table, and from the number of elephants, &c. in his stables, and had done every thing to diminish his expences and produce savings; but over the jaghires of his parents he said he had no power nor authority: Mr. Hastings insisted that he should resume them, and justified the measure by the plea of necessity. This was the plea of *Bagboot-Heath*.—A highwayman might say, “I want money, and must have it.” He might stop a traveller, but disappointed of his booty, by not finding any money upon him, he might say to himself, “Is there no house in the neighbourhood that I may break open? Are there no rich old ladies whom I may plunder? I am in want of money; it is absolutely necessary to me; and therefore necessity being above all law, I must have money at all events.”

The Nabob was so far from having been a willing instrument in the hands of the Governor-General on this occasion, that even after he seized the jaghires, he begged he might be at liberty to restore them. But on that head Mr. Hastings had written to the Resident, “If the Nabob shall *ever offer* to restore their jaghires to them, or give them any property in land, you must re-monstrate in the strongest terms against it. You must not permit such an event to take place, until this government shall have received information of it, and shall have time to interpose its influence for the prevention of it.”

The distresses brought upon the family of the late Nabob Sujah ul Dewlah, in consequence of the seizure of the Begums' jaghires, which deprived these Princesses of the means of maintaining their offspring and the ladies and officers of their households, were great beyond expression. Some idea of them might be formed from the following accounts of them sent to the Resident, by Captain Leonard Jaques, who commanded the forces on duty, for the purpose of distressing the women in the palaces of Fyzabad.

“The women belonging to the Khord Mohul, or lesser palace, complain of their being in want of every necessary of life, and are at last driven to that desperation, that they at night get on the top of the Zenana, make a great disturbance, and last night, not only alarmed the sentinels posted in the garden, but threw dirt at them: they threatened to throw them-

“ selves from the walls of the Zenana, and also to break out of it. Humanity obliges me to acquaint you of this matter, and to request to know if you have any directions to give me concerning it. I also beg leave to acquaint you, that I sent for Littaif Ally Khan, the Cojah, who has the charge of them, and who informs me it is well grounded, that *they have sold every thing they had, even to the cloaths from their backs, and have now no means of subsisting.*”

“ This letter was written on the 6th of March 1732; but the distresses of these women grew so urgent on the night of that same day, that Capt. Jaques wrote again the following day to the same Resident in the following words: — “ I beg leave to address you again concerning the women in the Khord Mohul; their behaviour last night was so furious, that there seemed the greatest probability of their proceeding to the utmost extremities, and that they would either *throw themselves from the walls, or force open the doors of the Zenana* (the women’s apartment). I have made every enquiry concerning the cause of their complaints, and find, from Littaif Ally Khan, that they are in a *starving condition, having sold all their cloaths and necessaries; and now have not wherewithal to support nature.* And as my instructions are quite silent on this head, I should be glad to know how to proceed in case they were to force the doors of the Zenana, as I suspect it will happen, should not subsistence be very quickly sent to them.”

These humane letters produced little effect; for, on the 30th of October following, Major Gilpin, who had succeeded Captain Jaques in the command of the troops of Fyzabad, wrote as follows to the Resident.

“ Sir,  
“ Last night, about eight o’clock, the women in the Khord Mohul, or Zenana, under the charge of Littaif Ally Khan, assembled on the tops of the buildings, *crieing in a most lamentable manner for food; that for the last four days they had got but a very scanty allowance, and that yesterday they had got none.*—The melancholy cries of famine are more easily imagined than described; and, from their representations, I fear the Nabob’s agents for that business are very inattentive: I therefore think it requisite to make you acquainted with these circumstances, that his Excellency the Nabob may cause his agents to be more circumspect in their conduct towards these poor unhappy women.”

This letter was not more effectual than the

others; for the women and children of the late Sovereign, father of the reigning Prince, continuing exposed to frequent want of common necessaries of life, and being sorely pressed by famine, they were compelled to break through all the principles of local decorum and reserve, which constitute the dignity of the female sex in that part of the world; and after great clamour and violent attempts, for one whole day, to break the inclosure of the palace, and force their way into the public market, in order to move the compassion of the people, and to beg their bread; and on the next day they actually proceeded to the extremity of exposing themselves to public view—an extremity, implying the lowest degree of disgrace and degradation; to avoid which many women in India have laid violent hands upon themselves.—And they proceeded to the public market-place, with the *starving* children of the late Sovereign, the brothers and sisters of the reigning Prince.—This appeared from a minute account written to the Resident at Lucknow, by the person appointed to convey intelligence to him from Fyzabad; an account containing matters highly disgraceful to the honour, justice, and humanity of the British nation.

Here Mr. Pelham read the following account:—

“ The ladies, their attendants, and servants, were still as clamorous as last night. Littaif, the Daroga, went to them, and remonstrated with them on the impropriety of their conduct; at the same time assuring them, that in a few days all their allowances would be paid; and should that not be the case, he would advance them ten days subsistence, upon condition that they returned to their habitation. None of them, however, consented to his proposal, but were still intent upon making their escape through the Bazar (the market-place); and, in consequence, formed themselves into a line, and arranged themselves in the following order: the children in the front; behind them, the ladies of the seraglio; and behind them again, their attendants; but their intentions were frustrated by the opposition which they met from Littaif’s sepoy.

“ The next day Littaif went twice to the women, and used his endeavours to make them return into the Zenana, promising to advance them ten thousand rupees, which, upon the money paid down, they agreed to comply with. But night coming on, nothing transpired.

“ On the day following their clamour were more violent than usual. Littaif went to confer with them upon the business of  
“ yesterday

“ yesterday, offering the same terms. De-  
 “ pending upon the fidelity of his promises,  
 “ they consented to return to their apart-  
 “ ments, which they accordingly did, ex-  
 “ cept two or three of the ladies, and most  
 “ of their attendants. Littaft went then to  
 “ Hoffmund Ally Khan, to consult with  
 “ him upon what means they should take.  
 “ They came to a resolution of driving them  
 “ in by force; and gave orders to their se-  
 “ poy to beat any one of the women who  
 “ should attempt to move forward. The  
 “ sepoy consequently assembled, and each  
 “ one being provided with a bludgeon, they  
 “ drove them by dint of beating into the  
 “ Zenana. The women seeing the treachery  
 “ of Littaft, proceeded to throw stones and  
 “ bricks at the sepoy, and again attempted  
 “ to get out; but finding that impossible,  
 “ from the gates being shut, they kept up a  
 “ continual discharge of stones and bricks till  
 “ about ten o’clock, when finding their  
 “ situation desperate, they retired into the  
 “ Kung Mohul, and forced their way from  
 “ thence into the palace; and disputed them-  
 “ selves about the house and garden. After  
 “ this, they were desirous of getting into the  
 “ Begum’s apartment; but she being ap-  
 “ prised of their intention, ordered her doors  
 “ to be shut. In the mean time, Littaft  
 “ and Hoffmund Ally Khan posted sentries  
 “ to scour the gates of the lesser Mohul.  
 “ During the whole of this conflict, all the  
 “ ladies and women remained exposed to  
 “ the view of the sepoy. The Begum then  
 “ sent for Littaft and Hoffmund Ally Khan,  
 “ whom she severely reprimanded, and in-  
 “ sisted upon knowing the cause of this in-  
 “ famous behaviour: they pleaded, in their  
 “ defence, the impossibility of helping it, as  
 “ the treatment the women had met with  
 “ had been conformable to his Excellency  
 “ the Vizier’s orders. The Begum alledged,  
 “ that even admitting that the Nabob had  
 “ given those orders, they were by no means  
 “ authorized in this moment to disgrace the  
 “ family of Sujah ul Dowlah; and should  
 “ they not receive their allowance for a day  
 “ or two, it would be of no great moment;  
 “ what was passed was now at an end;  
 “ but that the Vizier should certainly be  
 “ acquainted with the whole of the affair.  
 “ She then gave the children 400 rupees, and  
 “ dismissed them, and sent word by Jumrud  
 “ and the other eunuchs, that if the ladies  
 “ would peaceably retire to their apartments,  
 “ Littaft would supply them with 3 or 4000  
 “ rupees for their personal expences, and  
 “ recommended to them not to incur any  
 “ further disgrace. The ladies followed her  
 “ advice, and about ten at night went back  
 “ to the Zenana. The next morning the

“ Begum waited upon the mother of Sujah  
 “ ul Dowlah (the grandmother of the reign-  
 “ ing Prince) and related to her all the cir-  
 “ cumstances of the disturbances: the mother  
 “ of Sujah ul Dowlah returned for answer,  
 “ that after there being no accounts kept of  
 “ Groes of revenues, she was not surpris’d  
 “ that the family of Sujah ul Dowlah, in  
 “ their endeavours to procure a subsistence,  
 “ should be obliged to expose themselves to  
 “ the meanest of the people. After bewail-  
 “ ing their misfortunes, and shedding many  
 “ tears, the Begum took her leave, and re-  
 “ turned home.”

“ His narrative of distress, occasioned by  
 the poverty of the Nabob, and the spoiling  
 of his parents, both of which had their rise  
 in the rapacity of the Governor-General, was  
 sent to him: on the 29th of January follow-  
 ing; but he neither ordered any relief in con-  
 sequence of it, or took any notice whatso-  
 ever of the intelligence he had received on  
 the subject. In his Defence, indeed, he had  
 said, that he was not bound to protect these  
 people; but if he had any humanity, he  
 would have used his influence, which was all-  
 powerful in Oude, to relieve the distresses  
 which he himself had occasioned.

With this narrative, and some few obser-  
 vations upon it, Mr. Pelham concluded a  
 speech, which he was three hours in deli-  
 vering.

Mr. Sheridan rose on the heels of Mr. Pel-  
 ham, and stated an arrangement or two of  
 order he should wish to adopt, in the pro-  
 duction of evidence on the charge now  
 opened. The more material point of his  
 proposed arrangement was to print, with the  
 participation of the Prisoner’s Council, who  
 nodded consent,—not the whole of any volu-  
 minous tract exhibited in evidence, as the  
 Benares Narrative, &c.—but only the parti-  
 cular point, or partial extract, strictly rele-  
 vant, and closely applying.

Major SCOTT

was then called—and was examined chiefly  
 by Mr. Sheridan;—yet not only by him,  
 but by Mr. Fox, Mr. Burke, and Mr.  
 Adam.

The Peers who propos’d each two ques-  
 tions were, Lord Stanhope, Lord Deby,  
 Lord Stormont, Lord Portchester, and Lord  
 Loughborough.

The printed answer to the Benares charge  
 was shewn to the Major, to prove it was  
 written by Mr. Hastings.

His evidence went to prove it was written  
 by Mr. Halhed—that Mr. Hastings might  
 see or hear it, *though in a way the most cursory*,  
 the night before it was to be delivered—and  
 that, before it was delivered to the House,  
 several passages were added, and still exist on  
 the

the recorded copy, in the hand-writing of Mr. Halhed!

That these additions Mr. Hastings did not, because he could not see them; and these additions include arguments thought most exceptionable. The specific pages, as 13, 24, &c. of the octavo, were thus noted by him with a pen and ink.

Major Scott further proved—that it was not only in the Benares charge that such a separation was to be made—but in every charge except two, the answers were supplied, in the hurry of the five or six days prescribed, by various friends of Mr. Hastings.

These friends are as follows:

Mr. Shore, one of the Supreme Council,

Mr. David Anderson,

Major Gilpin,

Mr. Baber,

Mr. Middleton,

Mr. Martin,

Mr. Benn,

Major Scott himself,

with Mr. Halhed, before-mentioned as the writer of the Benares charge.

These, with other gentlemen, friendly enough thus to communicate, had furnished the answers to all the 22 charges.

The two exceptions were, the answers to the Rohilla war—and the King's tribute.—These, as then being the questions thought to bear the most stress, were answered by Mr. Hastings himself!—To these he also added the General Introduction.

Before this evidence was thus detailed, there was a short altercation on its introduction; and the Counsel of Mr. Hastings argued very successfully this undeniable plea:—  
 “That in a criminal prosecution, it is the right, according to all legal policy and humane expedience, of every person criminally charged, to review any declaration or confession that may have escaped him; and in any mode of mitigation, if he can, to illustrate and explain,—with the aid, collateral or direct, of all those motives, whether of fact or argument, which might have induced him so to deliberate, or so to do.”

Mr. Law well referred to the cases of Selden and Sir J. Elliot. Mr. Plummer used dexterously the familiar instance of confessions before a Justice of the Peace; and Mr. Dallas was following at a good rate, when he was stopped in the best way, by the point being carried.

The clock was near six, when the Court adjourned\*.

\* The auditory were rather less numerous, and rather more unquiet, from colds and coughs, than ever we heard before.—The Peers were few; and the Commons not fifty, till past three o'clock—when, by the luckiest accident, they came in great numbers.

#### SIXTEENTH DAY.

THURSDAY, APRIL 17.

The Peers assembled at the usual hour.

Mr. Sheidan informed the Court, that the first evidence whom it was proposed to call on, was

Mr. HOLT,

a gentleman who had been long Resident in the Province of Oude; and whose evidence, from his official situation, would apply to some other charges beside that which was now to be proved.

The Counsel for Mr. Hastings desired to know to which of the future charges the evidence of Mr. Holt was to be applied.

Mr. Sheridan answered, that in a business so complicated, and of which the parts were so intimately interwoven with each other, it was not possible to ascertain in what part of the business any specific evidence might be deemed necessary to the prosecution.

Mr. Holt was called—

His evidence in part applying to this charge, and to another.—If there was some small irregularity in this mode, it was none but what humane expedience would approve; for otherwise Mr. Holt, who is a useful servant of the India Company, would have lost his voyage.

Mr. Holt was an assistant to Mr. Middleton and Mr. Bristow, when Residents at Oude; and he was called to exhibit what testimony he could, as to the disorders of Lucknow—and how far they were or were not conceivable to exist, with the cognizance of Mr. Hastings.

For this purpose he was examined, not only as to facts, but opinions—what, on certain topics, was the rumour, and the supposed rumour, among the people?

This Mr. Burke and Mr. Sheridan, in few words, maintained to be expedient, and very potently applying: Mr. Law, in words yet more few, observed to be new doctrine as to evidence, but which he admitted; claiming only a reciprocal right to advance on hearsay, in his turn.

Mr. Sheridan, in the outset, called on Mr. Holt for a narrative of the country; its political and physical circumstances.

Mr. Holt very neatly waived his attempt of such a task;—as in a country like that, as large as our island, he might easily want words at least, if not sentiments, to expatiate. He begged therefore the Hon. Manager to break the mass of his general enquiry into particular questions, which he would try to answer as well as he could.

In the course of this examination, he stated the local distresses to have arisen from the influence of bad seasons, and unfavourable government—That there had been remissions of tribute—That in respect to punishments, some were corporal, with a thong—That imprisonment was in forts, and in open squares, inclosed with bamboo canes.—That the sun might happen to be unpleasant—That he had heard Col. Hannay died worth 30 lacs, or 300,000.—That he had heard most of the money was remitted to Calcutta, some in goldpores, some in other forms—That the people of that country sometimes fold their children—which had been attempted to be stopped.

The great object attempted, by adducing the evidence of Mr. Holt, seemed to be, to prove the influence which Mr. Hastings held over the Nabob. How far this was proved, it is not for us to say—for us to determine.

It appeared, however, on the cross-examination of Mr. Holt by Mr. Law, as Counsel for the defendant, that if the police in many of the towns was bad, it was not Mr. Hastings who prevented any of the proper proceedings of the Courts—That as to indirect interference, it was usual for the Residents occasionally to interfere in the Nabob's government.—That the taxes were always collected under an Annexel giving directions to a military force.—That Major Osborne had been employed on this duty; but that no complaints had been, or could be, made against his conduct in that duty.—That Doctor Thomas, who had a salary from Government, was the surgeon to the Vizier; and a great favourite with him, on account of that *frat* the Vizier had found necessary to have recourse to.

Mr. Holt was examined—re-examined—cross-examined—and re-cross-examined, for the space of *five hours* by Messrs. Sheridan, Burke, Adam, and one question was ventured on by Major Pelham:—Then, on the other side, by Mr. Law and Mr. Plummer—through every part of which he spoke with plainness, precision, and distinguished good sense.

The Court put different questions to Mr. Holt, on the subject of finding out the knowledge which Mr. Hastings might have of different transactions; but which was not proved in the affirmative.

Mr. Holt, in the course of his evidence, gave a very curious description of the Nabob's cavalry:—their uniforms being frequently coats without sleeves, and sleeves sewed to half a shirt.

Mr. Burke made some observations on the Defence delivered in by Mr. Hastings as his

own. He declared “he now knew not what to call it:—whether his legitimate or his natural child:—whether it was his by adoption; or, whether it had been *aid* at his knucker, and fathered by him out of charity!”

In the course of the various discussions which arose from the objections of Mr. Hastings's Counsel, the Lord Chancellor concluded an observation, by saying, “that he felt himself responsible to that High Court for every opinion he should deliver, and for every other part of his conduct.”—Mr. Burke replied, by admitting the responsibility: but declared, at the same time, that the Managers of the House of Commons, from the whole of his Lordship's conduct, had felt the most perfect satisfaction.

At five o'clock, the evidence of Mr. Holt being concluded, the Court adjourned.

#### SEVENTEENTH DAY.

TUESDAY, APRIL 22.

The Court being met soon after twelve o'clock, Mr. Burke stated, that Mr. Holt not being on his departure to India, it was wished to have him called again, for his answer to a few questions. The questions would be very few, Mr. Burke said—but very important.

The Counsel of Mr. Hastings not opposing, and the Chancellor nodding consent, Mr. Holt re-appeared.

He was examined by Mr. Burke—he was cross-examined by Mr. Law—in a manner to each examiner equally reputable; both for pertinence of drift, and perspicuity of expression.

The leading points illustrated by his evidence was, that in Oude there was some local restraints on the commerce and manufacture of the country—That Mr. Scott had a monopoly of cloth—but that the proposed gain, from these restrictions, was vested in the treasury of the Company.

This evidence Mr. Holt gave with perfect fairness and ready intelligence—answering very neatly, not only the Manager and the Counsel, but Lord Portchester, Lord Suffolk, Lord Kinnaird, and Lord Stanhope, to a question or two from each.

Colonel Hannay's fortune was again mentioned by Mr. Burke—and Mr. Holt having said from *hearsay*, that perhaps eight or ten people might have told him, in casual talk, that Mr. Hannay's fortune was rumoured at 30 lacs of rupees, he was asked, whether he supposed those, eight or ten people were the only people who so talked of the rumour in question?

At the close of this examination, Mr. Holt mentioned, that he had been libelled in the Morning Herald, and requested the protection of the Court.

The Lord Chancellor told him, that the Court could not at that time, and in that place, take his complaint into consideration.

Mr. Sheridan then observed, that the order in which the evidence was to have been brought forward had been in some degree deranged by the necessity of bringing forward in an early stage the whole of the evidence of Mr. Holt. That necessity, however, being done away, it was the intention of the Managers to proceed in future in the most regular form;—for this purpose it was necessary to defer, that the answer to the present charge delivered in to their Lordships by Mr. Hastings should now be read.

When this defence, which occupied near two hours, was concluded, Mr. Sheridan rose to assure their Lordships, that there was not a statement in that answer which was strictly accordant with the facts, nor one tending to the justification of Mr. Hastings which, as the Managers trusted, they could not fully disprove!

Several letters were then read, extracted from the Consultations, to prove from the language of Mr. Hastings himself the high dignity and respect due to the Princesses of Oude. Some letters from Sir Elijah Impey to Lord Rochford, the then Secretary of State, were produced to the same effect; and the late Chief Justice of Bengal himself was also called to establish the same propositions. Sir Elijah admitted very fully, that nothing could be more sacred than the character of a woman, nor more venerable than that of a mother, in India. Their inviolable modesty had been regarded in his own code for establishing the English laws, which dispensed with their appearance in Courts of Justice. He was convinced of the propriety of this dispensation, by the only instance which had met his experience—A woman had been tried for *adultery*; she was honourably acquitted, and treated with every mark of respect; yet such was her sense of a public exhibition of her person, that her feelings preyed upon her heart until she put an end to her existence.

Mr. Burke, after observing that it was highly necessary to prove the respectability of those principles, with the consequent delicacy of their feelings, as some attempts had been made to depreciate their title to distinction—proceeded to state the sense of persons in general, professing the Mahometan religion, with respect to the veneration due to the parental character. He quoted for this purpose some passages from the treatise pub-

lished by Demetrius Cantemir, the Mussulman Prince and Priest of Moldavia, containing a series of historical comments on the text of the Koran.

The Counsel for Mr. Hastings objected to this evidence. The *reveries of priests*, Mr. Law said, were neither relevant on the occasion, nor a proof in any degree applicable in a Court of Criminal Justice.

Mr. Burke replied, that whatever might be said respecting the *reveries of priests*, they were fully as valuable as the *waking dreams* of some learned gentlemen.—He professed himself never to have understood, that the historical evidence might be inadmissible as to particular facts, it should be objected to as a proof of local customs.—Mr. Sheridan added, that if Prince Cantemir would not, he trusted that Mr. Justice Buller might be believed.—When the laugh excited by this *whimsical association* had subsided, Mr. Sheridan quoted a passage from Mr. Buller's "Law of *Nisi Prius*," to prove that such historical passages were to be allowed in proof, as to matters of local usage.

The Clerk then proceeded to read the following among other extracts:—

VALIDE SULTANA.

"This name is appropriated to the mother of the reigning Sultan; and she cannot be so called before her son is arrived to the Imperial dignity, or after his deposition; because none but Mahmud Fatih and Sulim Yauvuz have happened to mount the throne in their father's life-time.—The Sultans have always treated their mothers with great respect, in compliance with the divine precepts, and those of the Koran. They can not only introduce and change many things at pleasure in the Seraglio, but also the Sultan is forbid by the laws to lie with any of the women kept there, without his mama's consent. Every day, during the Feast of Bairam, the Sultan-mother presents a *beautiful virgin*, well educated, richly dressed, and adorned with precious stones, for her son's use: and though the Vizier, and the rest of the Bashaws, send, among other things, young virgins for presents to the Emperor, yet he touches none of them but what is brought by his mama. If the Sultan has a mind to chuse a concubine unknown to his mother, he may indeed do it without opposition; but he is reckoned to act contrary to the rules of the Seraglio, and against his *mother's honour*! Very often, the Sultan communicates to his mother the affairs of state, as Sultan Mahomet is known to have done; and sometimes she has conferences with the Vizier and Mufti, under a veil, that she may not be seen,

"and

“ and recommends to them faithfulness to her son. Whenever she is sick, the Hakim-Effendi, or Chief Physician, is brought into her bedchamber, but he speaks to her through a veil hung round her bed; and if he must feel her pulse, it is through a piece of fine lincn cast over her arm; for it is reckoned as unlawful for any man to see the Sultana sick or in health.”

The extract being read, Mr. Burke assured the Court, it only went to prove the respect which children felt for their parents, and the sanctity in which women were held in that country.

This being over, the next witness called was

Major BROWN.

Examined by Mr. SHERIDAN.

He deposed—That he was the English Resident, and well acquainted with Delhi—That the Begums were persons of high rank, and respected accordingly; but imagined that a removal from a Zenana in a manner becoming her rank, would not have been held disgraceful.

On his cross-examination by Mr. Plummer, and on being asked as to the character of Mr. Hastings, he declared, “ in all parts of the country in which he had been, he was reckoned a man of high abilities and great character;—that all public men would occasionally be differently thought of, by those whom they did or did not serve; but the general reputation of Mr. Hastings was very great.”

Mr. CORING.

Examined by Mr. SHERIDAN.

Deposed, he was in India from the year Sixty to Sixty-nine, and then returned again afterwards. That he had a power from the Supreme Council to remove the Begum, but which he never exercised. That she had declared to him, that sooner than the Nabob's Zenana should have been entered, she would have put the 2,000 women there confined to death, and desired herself afterwards. That his powers he had at present by him, and that they were signed by the Secretary to the Supreme Council, consisting of Mr. Hastings, Clavering, Barwell, and Monson; and that he had looked at them since he came to England.

The last witness called was

Mr. STABLES.

Examined by Mr. SHERIDAN.

He went into a history of the Political Proceedings in India, in which he had opposed Mr. Hastings. That opposition is sufficiently known—it wants not further elucidation. He referred frequently to minutes; and on being asked by Mr. Burke, whether in government he thought secret

agents necessary, he declared, he thought not—but that some people thought otherwise.

At half past five the Court broke up.

EIGHTEENTH DAY.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23.

The Managers gave a great deal of written evidence this day, the reading of which took up the time of the Court till half past four o'clock. It related to the disputes which had taken place between the Bow Begum and her son, the Nabob Vizier, and the adjustment of them by the treaty which, under the guarantee of the Company, secured to her the enjoyment of her lands and personal estates, after she had agreed to pay 30 lacks of rupees to her son, and to cancel his bond, which she had for 26 lacks that she had lent to him.

Evidence was next given of the dissatisfaction of the elder Begum at the treatment which she and the children of her son, the late Nabob Sujah ul Dowlah, received from her grandson, Afoph ul Dowlah, the reigning Nabob Vizier; her resolution to quit his dominions with all her wealth, and go first on a pilgrimage to Mecca, and afterwards to take up her residence at the Court of Delhi, where the Great Mogul offered her a secure retreat: the alarm taken by Mr. Middleton, the English Resident at Oude, at such a resolution, and the prospect of her wealth being carried out of the country: his negotiation with her to prevail upon her to give up her intention of finally quitting the country; and, lastly, evidence was given of the treaty or engagement into which he then entered, and by which he pledged himself to certain specific terms, which he engaged to procure for her from the Nabob.—From the negotiation between Mr. Middleton and the elder Begum on that occasion, it appeared that she would not trust to the words, or promises, or engagements, of her grandson; and that on no other condition whatever would she renounce her resolution of leaving Oude for ever, but that of having the guarantee of the Company to the treaty which her grandson should make with her. Mr. Middleton desired she would set down in writing the terms she wished for: she complied, and Mr. Middleton signed an instrument by which he bound himself to procure it from the Nabob.—The Managers then produced a paper, which had for title, “ The Engagement under the Seal of the Nabob Afoph ul Dowlah Bahadre, and the Seal and Signature of Mr. Middleton.” This paper contained most of the terms which the Resident had pledged himself to procure for the Begum; but there were some variations of consequence. After this paper had been read,

Mr. Sheridan observed, that Mr. Hastings



had said in his Defence, that he had forgot many of the transactions alluded to in the Charge, and many he had never heard of till he read them there; that he was indebted to the recollection of Mr. Middleton and others for the assistance they had given him in framing his answers to the several articles of the Charge, and that their evidence would throw new light upon the subject. Mr. Sheridan said, he had one remark to make on this, which was, that a man who could be aiding and assisting in drawing up the defence of the accused, could not, properly speaking, be called the witness for the prosecution, though he should be produced by the Managers. Having premised this, he desired that Mr. Middleton might be called in.

#### MR. MIDDLETON.

Examined by Mr. SHERIDAN.

Mr. Sheridan made very neatly a short preliminary observation upon evidence: That "he hoped in every thing with which he troubled their Lordships, to be somewhat efficient and progressive. That some forms, no doubt, were indispensable, and none probably more expedient than those of the Common Courts. But still even these must be relaxed, or perhaps abandoned, if necessary, to produce Truth, and to achieve the leading purposes of Justice."

This general reflection being closed, with particular reference to the case of Mr. Middleton—Mr. Law very dexterously "waved any opinion on the question in the abstract, but said he should reserve himself; and if any questionable point came up, he should then, but not till then, intrude on their Lordships, for the allowance and aid they might find fitting to grant him."

Mr. Sheridan's first interrogatories went to this effect—That Mr. Middleton had been at Drapers' Hall, and was examined two or three times—by the Agents and Counsel of Mr. Hastings.

On cross-examination from Mr. Law, it was also proved, "That Mr. Middleton had been also previously examined "by the other side, both at the India House and in the Committee; that he had been often turned out of the room, and once left in it with only Mr. Francis and a Clerk; that he had received language that had intimidated him—but what, he could not specify."

In regard to the printed Defence of Mr. Hastings, Mr. Middleton said, "he did not write any particular part—but merely supplied some hints to Major Scott."

Mr. Law, in this stage of the curious examination, with much malice and discretion, briefly gave a relation of Profes-

sional Honour—proving by testimony, that when it was thought proper for Mr. Middleton's conduct to be directed by Counsel, he (Mr. Law) and his colleagues in the cause would notwithstanding communicate with Mr. Middleton, than to tell him to get advice elsewhere.

This explanation was closed with much satisfaction by a few words from Mr. Sheridan, "in full acknowledgement of the learned Counsel's perfect honour."

Mr. Middleton was asked, if he had signed any treaty, by which he had pledged himself to procure the elder Begum certain specified terms from the Nabob? He answered, that he had.—He was asked, if he had any direct authority from the Governor-General, or Council, for signing such a treaty? He replied in the negative; but said, at the same time, that as he was sent into Oude to compose some differences between the Nabob and his mother, he thought that in signing the treaty above-mentioned he was acting officially.—He was asked, if he had signed the treaty a copy of which was produced, and purported to be under the seal of the Nabob, and the seal and signature of Mr. Middleton? [N. B. The Nabob never signs, he only seals.] He replied, that he did not recollect.—Had the Nabob set his seal to it? He did not recollect.—What had he done to discharge the obligation he had taken upon himself to procure for the Begum the terms which she asked? He did not recollect.—Were these terms ever granted and secured by treaty? He did not recollect.—Had any thing been done by him in consequence of his obligation? He did not recollect.—Had the treaty which he was bound to procure entirely failed? He did not recollect; but he was rather inclined to think that it had, and that the instrument which purported to be an engagement sealed by the Nabob, and signed and sealed by himself (Mr. Middleton), was a draft of a treaty prepared for signing, but not signed.—This paper, it seems, had no date; upon which Mr. Law, the Counsel for the prisoner, asked him if he had ever heard of a treaty without a date? He replied, that he had not. Upon this Mr. Sheridan asked him, if the conditional treaty which he acknowledged he had signed with the Begum bore any date? He replied, that it did not.—Then, said Mr. Sheridan, how can you say you never heard of a treaty without a date?

He was asked, if he had sent to Calcutta the paper which he did not recollect he had signed? He did not recollect, but he believed he had not; if he had signed it, he must have sent it, because it would have been his duty so to have done.—He was asked

if he sent every paper to Calcutta which it was his duty to send? He begged, that as this question might have a tendency to criminate him, he might be excused from answering it.—The Court granted his request. Being asked, what he thought of the paper which he was of opinion had been prepared for signing, but had not been executed? he replied, that he thought it the same in substance with that which he had signed with the Begum.

Lord Loughborough asked, if he was not now aware that there was an *essential* variance in the one from the other. He said he was. His Lordship then asked, how he could still think them the same in substance? *He could not tell.*

Lord Stormont observed, that a man employed in an important negotiation might, after the lapse of years, forget what parts had been admitted, and what rejected; but he wished to know, whether the witness was of opinion, that any man so employed could forget whether his negotiation had ended in *any* treaty or *not*? Mr. Middleton replied, that he was of opinion he might; for he himself had forgot what had been the event of his negotiation with the Nabob.—Many other questions were asked by the Managers and by noble Lords; but Mr. Middleton said, his recollection, after a period of ten years, was very imperfect, *and he had never since refreshed his memory on the subject.*

At a quarter past six the Court adjourned.

#### NINETEENTH DAY.

THURSDAY, APRIL 24.

The Court having assembled before twelve o'clock, a variety of papers extracted from the Secret Consultations were read for the purpose of proving the situation of the Nabob of Oude in 1780; his distresses, even after the reduction of his household; his proposal to tax the incomes of the various Jaghidars in his district, and the reluctance which he expressed to the inclusion of the Begums in this measure.—Some of his appeals were singularly pathetic:—"I prefer the interests of my friends," said he, "even to life itself; but what can I do in my present situation? I have houses, elephants, and cattle;—if these will suffice for the payment of my debt, take them;—if there be found any uncollected revenue, you may receive it without opposition.—I have discharged my old servants, I have contracted my expences; but in a ruined country, and from the failure of the last harvest, it is impossible for me to

"comply, in the manner stated, with your demands."

The Managers desired that  
Mr. PURLING

should be called in.

This gentleman stated, that he had been Resident at the Court at Lucknow, and had pressed the Nabob to tax the jaghires for the purpose of finding means to liquidate his debt with the Company. The Nabob told him, that it was not in his power to tax the jaghires, at least such of them as were possessed by his mother and grand-mother, as he had entered into treaties with them both, by which he had bound himself to leave them the undisturbed possession of all their real or personal property, renouncing, at the same time, all claim upon either, and all right to make any claim; and that those treaties were guaranteed by the English. That, as a proof of this, the Nabob caused copies of these two treaties to be delivered to the witness, one of which bore the signature of Mr. Bristow, the other of Mr. Middleton; the former was put to the treaty with the younger Begum, the latter to that with the elder. This latter treaty was that which Mr. Middleton could not recollect yesterday that he had ever signed. But so satisfied was Mr. Purling that they were authentic copies of subsisting treaties under the guarantee of the Company, that he sent them to Calcutta, and stated them to have induced him to desist from importuning the Nabob to tax the jaghires included in the guarantee. Mr. Middleton was at Calcutta when Mr. Purling sent thither the copies of the treaties; and though Mr. Hastings had an opportunity of making enquiries from Mr. Middleton at that time, about the authenticity of this latter treaty, Mr. Purling never had any doubt expressed to him in his official dispatches from Calcutta on the subject.

The next witness called was, for the second time,

Mr. MIDDLETON.

Examined by Mr. SHERIDAN.

He was again referred to the Treaty of 78, which he did not *positively* recollect: That he was *almost certain* that the Dow Begum was always considered as being under the immediate protection of the East-India Company, which was the reason, *he thought*, for his undertaking her cause. That he had *refreshed his memory* by looking over the Minutes for about a quarter of an hour that morning; but that he was nearly certain he might have had access to them at any time: That as to the Treaty, he considered it as a regular engagement; but could not *exactly* say how; and certainly did not remember *positively*

tively signing the Treaty at all;—if he did sign it, it was merely as a witness, to make it an instrument, but without any authority from Government.

Amongst other happy questions, was the following to him :

“ Did he recollect any circumstances that *made him forget* one Treaty more than another ? ”

To which the following *oracular answer* was given :—

“ Spoke from *probability*—without the *least recollection* ! ”

Mr. Middleton then proceeded in the same perspicuous manner. He thought he had heard something of the intended impeachment of Mr. Hastings by the House of Commons—but was not certain.—Had furnished Major Scott with the materials for the answer to one charge, and had read it, but did not entirely recollect the contents of it.—Went by accident to Drapers' Hall; but had received a note from Major Scott, desiring him to call there, in his way into the city, which he did—by accident. This was while Mr. Hastings was in Scotland, and his Defence was preparing. Whether he went with Major Scott to Drapers' Hall—could not recollect.

After Mess. Sheridan, Burke, and Adam, had sufficiently wasted this evidence, and for which his extreme confusion and embarrassment gave sufficient occasion, he was permitted to retire.

To say the truth, Mr. Middleton seemed to have brought nothing to a certainty. “ *I will not be sure these are my hands,* ” might have been his motto; and this air of total uncertainty threw a ridicule over his manner and character, which we hear from all quarters he by no means merits.

The Managers proceeded next to give evidence in support of that part of the charge which relates to the removal of Mr. Bristol, the Resident appointed by the orders of the Court of Directors to the Vizier's Court; his re-appointment by the special command of the Directors; and his final removal by Mr. Hastings, to make way for a creature of his own, in whom he could confide, and by whom his orders would be punctually obeyed.—Mr. Sheridan observed to the Lords, that they would find that when Mr. Hastings thought Mr. Middleton would be a Resident entirely to his mind, he was not mistaken in his man.—Written evidence was given on this subject, consisting of letters of credence given to Mr. Middleton for the Nabob, his mother, Hyder Aly Khan, &c. From these letters it was, that Mr. Sheridan said the Managers would prove, that Mr. Hastings

had so completely taken upon himself all responsibility for the government of Oude, that the acts of Mr. Middleton must in fairness and necessity be imputed to Mr. Hastings.

Early in the day, Mr. Burke informed the Court, that Mr. Goring wished to correct a mistake in the evidence he gave before their Lordships on Tuesday. Mr. Goring was called in, and said, that when he appeared last before the Court, he had said, that when he was at Muxadavad, the Court of the Nabob of Bengal, the widow of the Nabob Surajah Dowlah had not taken any notice, until he had his audience of leave, of the power with which he had informed her he was vested, of removing her forcibly, if she should endeavour to obstruct the negotiation on which he was then employed. In fact, she did take notice of it at the time, and expressed her concern at it; but he at the same time desired she would not be alarmed, for he would not think of disturbing her, or making any use of his power, except in case of necessity: it was at his audience of leave that she told him, she would have put herself and all the ladies to death, if he had attempted to remove them by force.

He was asked, by the Council for Mr. Hastings, if he was sure that there was, at the time of which he was speaking, such a lady in existence, as the widow of Surajah Dowlah, Nabob of Bengal? He replied, that after he had paid his respects to most of the people of rank in the capital, he received an invitation from an eunuch, calling himself the servant of the widow of Surajah Dowlah; that he accordingly waited upon her, and found her living in great splendour in a magnificent palace. He could not, of his own knowledge, say whose widow she was; but she lived like a Princess, had a princely train of servants, and a very grand palace of great extent; gave him a most magnificent entertainment, and offered him great presents, which he refused, as well as all the other presents that were offered to him during his stay at Muxadavad. He resided in that city for upwards of three months after his introduction to her, and had never heard any one so much as hint that she was not the widow of Surajah Dowlah.—Being examined respecting his power of removing the Begum, he said it was full and explicit; but as it was discretionary, he certainly would not have put it in force without very strong reasons; nay, he believed he would on no account have exercised it.

The Court rose at half past five o'clock, and adjourned to the Tuesday following.

[To be continued.]

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIFTH SESSION of  
the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.  
HOUSE OF LORDS.

MARCH 20.

THE Royal Assent was given by commission to the Mutiny, East-India Declaratory, the Lace Manufacture, and the Catterick Road bills, and to 19 other bills, most of which were for inclosing waste lands.

The House then adjourned to the 7th of April.

APRIL 7.

Their Lordships met this day pursuant to adjournment; but did nothing more than hear Counsel in an appeal from Scotland.

APRIL 10.

Their Lordships met at the usual hour in their robes, and the order of the day having been read for the Judges to give their opinions upon a question of law, put to them on the last day of the trial of Mr. Hastings\*, the Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer rose, and in a learned speech gave the unanimous opinion of his brethren present,—"That the witness (Mr. Benn) was not obliged to give an answer to the question which had been put to him by a Manager for the House of Commons."

The Lord Chancellor and Lord Camden agreed with the sentiments of the Chief Baron, and the Duke of Norfolk, in a short speech, differed from the three great authorities above-mentioned.

The House then proceeded to the trial †.

APRIL 21.

The order of the day being read, the Duke of Athol moved, that Counsel might be admitted in support of Lord Cathcart's objections to the vote of Lord Colville of Ochiltree. This gave rise to a long conversation, in which Lord Loughborough, the Lord Chancellor, Earl Stanhope, Lord Hopetoun, Lord Cathcart, and the Duke of Athol, were up several times. The Duke at length withdrew his motion.

Lord Loughborough then rose, and in a speech equally pointed and elegant, introduced three motions, the substance of which were, that Alexander Hume, and Robert Sinclair, by accepting the signed list of Alexander Anderson, assuming the title of Lord Rutherford, and claiming that honour under David Drury, against whom and his descendants, until their pretensions were established, their Lordships had entered an order on their journals, to prevent the privileges annexed to the Peerage being exercised, which order had been sent to the Clerks of Sessions, yet in defiance of it they had accepted his

\* See p. 207.

vote, when the numbers were equal for Lords Dumfries and Cathcart, and thereby made a false return. His Lordship therefore moved, that the return be amended, and that the two Clerks of Session receive a severe reprimand for their conduct.

After another long conversation, an amendment was agreed to, that it should be without prejudice to the parties on the merits of the election.

A debate then took place, in which the Lord Chancellor, Lords Stormont, Kinnaird, Radnor, and Morton spoke.

At nine o'clock, the House divided; when the numbers were for the motion,

|               |   |            |
|---------------|---|------------|
| Contents,     | — | 25         |
| Non Contents, | — | 18         |
|               |   | Majority 7 |

Lord Loughborough then moved his two after motions, which were carried without a division.

Lord Cathcart voted with the Non Contents; but by this division of the House, his Lordship is excluded the House, unless he can regain his seat on the investigation of the merits of the election.

APRIL 25.

Lord Hopetoun presented a petition from Lord Colville of Ochiltree, praying that Lord Cathcart, who had objected to his vote in general terms, might specify the particular objection, and that sufficient time might be allowed him to answer. Lord Hopetoun enforced the prayer of the petition in a short speech. Counsel being accordingly called to the bar, Mr. Anstruther and Mr. Douglas for Lord Colville; the Lord Advocate of Scotland and the Solicitor General for Lord Cathcart;

Mr. Anstruther was proceeding, when Lord Kinnaird rose and moved, that the Counsel do withdraw.

A conversation of considerable length now took place, in which Lord Loughborough, the Lord Chancellor, the Duke of Athol, and Lord Hawkesbury argued in favour of the Counsel's proceeding, and the Lords Stanhope, Radnor, Hopetoun, and Kinnaird for the prayer of Lord Colville's petition. Each of them spoke several times.

Lord Rawdon at last made a motion, that the House should agree with the petition of Lord Colville, which was negatived without a division. Counsel being then called to the bar, on the objection to the right of Lord

† See p. 273.

Colville to vote on the election of Scotch Peers, after hearing the arguments of the Solicitor-General, and the Lord Advocate of Scotland, one evidence was examined, when further proceeding was deferred.

APRIL 28.

Counsel concluded their pleadings on behalf of Lord Colville, with respect to his right of voting at the late election for one of the Sixteen Peers.

After a short debate their Lordships divided,  
 " That the person assuming the title of

Lord Colville had no right to vote, and that the return should be amended accordingly."

In consequence of this resolution, Lord Cathcart will resume his seat.

MAY 8.

Before their Lordships went down to the Lower Assembly in Westminster-Hall, 49 public and private bills received the Royal Assent, by virtue of a commission under the Great Seal for that purpose.

The House then adjourned until Tuesday May the 20th.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

APRIL 18.

MR. Baftard said, that notwithstanding the defeats he had experienced in the rejection of the motions he had made on the naval promotion, he was so convinced of the justice of his cause, that he would never abandon, but would bring it forward day after day, unless he should receive the express injunction of the House to let it rest. When he proposed an address to the King on this subject, he thought such a mode the most gentle with respect to the First Lord of the Admiralty; but since he had been over-ruled by the House, he now would take another way; he therefore moved, " That if he referred to a Committee of the whole House to enquire into the conduct of the First Lord of the Admiralty, in the late promotion of Admirals."

Mr. Edwards seconded the motion.

Sir George Howard supported the measure proposed by Mr. Baftard; he thought it no more than an act of justice to the very respectable and gallant officers who had been overlooked in the promotion, and who, in his opinion, were not more injured by that circumstance of neglect and injustice, than was the publick service itself.

Mr. Pitt enforced what he had said on former occasions, that though Parliament had an undoubted right to enquire into all abuses, and to control the executive government, whenever it should be found to have abused its power, yet an interference with it, on the part of Parliament, except to remedy abuses or prevent them, was not warranted by the Constitution. The executive government was found, in all its acts, to consider the publick good, and if in pursuing that, some partial inconvenience to individuals should occur, it could not be deemed an abuse of power, and therefore ought not to be made a ground for Parliamentary enquiry; and consequently, unless it could be made to appear, that in the selection of officers for promotion to flags, the Admiralty Board had consulted the gratification of private dislike, or of caprice, rather than justice, and the good of the service, the motion ought not to be pressed upon the House; but if it was pressed, it ought, upon a question, to be rejected.

Mr. Fox admitting the principles laid down by Mr. Pitt as strictly parliamentary and constitutional, undertook to prove that the enquiry ought to go on, not because the House ought to control the executive government in every or any act founded on sound discretion, but because the Board of Admiralty had abused their trust, by acting from caprice and partiality, and making the power and discretion given to them by the Constitution, the instruments of injustice and oppression.

Several other gentlemen took part in the debate.

At last, when the Speaker put the question, the House divided upon it, and there appeared

|                |   |     |
|----------------|---|-----|
| For the motion | — | 133 |
| Against it     | — | 150 |

Majority against the motion 17

Mr. Baftard finding that a question, which affected and was aimed at the situation of the First Lord of the Admiralty, was lost by so small a majority, gave notice that on Monday he would inform the House, on what day he should bring forward the business in another shape.

APRIL 21.

Mr. Baftard gave notice, that on Thursday if'night he would move the discussion relative to the late naval promotions.

The report from the Committee of the whole House on the bill for regulating places of public amusements having been brought up, two clauses were offered, for putting the Circus and Artley's Amphitheatre on a similar footing with Sadler's Wells; but they were rejected on this ground, that it was contrary to order, to admit clauses on particular subjects in a bill of general regulation, without a previous application to the House, before the bill was sent to the Committee.

The report was read and agreed to.

Mr. Burgess then moved, that the bill for explaining and amending the laws now in being respecting debtor and creditor, should be read a second time. He was wedded, he said, to no part of the bill, but the

the principle; and therefore he would readily concur in any alteration in the clauses that might render it palatable to the House.

Mr. Mainwaring requested the Hon. Member would not press the reading of a bill of so much moment, in so thin a House, and when few of the gentlemen of the long robe were present.

The Solicitor General wished for some delay, as he had not had time to consider the bill maturely; and he did not wish to be thought under such a circumstance to pledge himself to support the principle of it, by voting for the second reading.

Mr. Burgess replied, that a request for further delay, after the bill had been six weeks in print, was very singular, and in his opinion inadmissible.

Sir Joseph Mawbey and Sir William Dolben supported the motion, which was at length carried; the bill was then read, and afterwards it was ordered that it should be committed on this day three weeks; and then the House adjourned.

#### APRIL 22.

The order of the day being read for the second reading of the wool bill,

Messrs. Erskine and Graham appeared at the bar as Counsel for the petitioners against the bill; and Mr. Partridge in support of the bill.

Mr. Erskine having alluded, in the beginning of his speech, to the less weighty grounds upon which this bill was brought into the House, compared with what it would have been if introduced on the deliberate suggestion of a numerous body of persons more immediately conversant in the woollen manufacture,

Mr. Duncombe rose, and moved that the Counsel should withdraw.

After they had retired from the bar, he adverted to the irregularity of Mr. Erskine's insinuation, respecting the persons by whom the bill was brought into parliament.

Mr. Fox allowed, that the Counsel's remark was somewhat irregular.

The Counsel having reappeared at the bar, the Speaker informed Mr. Erskine that he was out of order.

Mr. Erskine, in explaining himself, drew down a repetition of the same censure.

He then proceeded in a more regular manner, and entered at considerable length into the merits of the bill. He stated that the exportation of wool to the continent was by no means so great as had been represented by the advocates for the bill; for though they had alledged, that 13,000 packs of that commodity were annually exported in a clandestine manner, it did not appear that the number exceeded 4000.

The laws now in being for preventing the exportation of wool, were sufficiently severe; and he could not see the necessity of the new one now proposed. His opinion of the bill before the House was, that it was oppressive, vexatious, and derogatory to the liberty of the subject; that it improperly gave new powers and a summary jurisdiction; that it treated witnesses and securities as criminals; that it empowered any person to seize another on pretence of his being an exporter of wool, without a warrant from a Magistrate; and that, upon the whole, it was highly objectionable. He spoke for upwards of an hour and a half.

Arthur Young, Esq. the agricultural traveller, was now called to the bar. It appeared from his evidence, that there were but small quantities of wool exported from this kingdom into France.

Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. was afterwards called to the bar by the Counsel against the bill, and was questioned with regard to the exportation of wool.

Mr. Graham reprobated the bill as unnecessary and inexpedient.

Mr. Partridge defended the bill from the exceptions of the other Counsel.

When the pleadings and examination were closed, the debate was deferred till April 23, to which day the House adjourned.

#### APRIL 23.

Counsel were again called in on the wool bill. Sir Joseph Banks was examined at the bar, and delivered a very clear and pointed testimony, tending to shew the impolicy of the bill.

Several other witnesses were examined, and after the Counsel on both sides had summed up the evidence, the House adjourned.

#### APRIL 24.

Mr. Hufsey moved the order of the day, for the adjourned hearing of Counsel on the wool bill; upon which

Messrs. Erskine, Graham, and Partridge appeared at the bar, and the last-mentioned gentleman began to plead in support of the bill. He had not been speaking many minutes, when some remarks made by him on the character of Mr. Arthur Young, insinuating that he was ill-affected to the woollen manufacture, occasioned a motion to be made that the Counsel should withdraw; which was complied with. But the Speaker vindicating Mr. Partridge, on the ground that he had not attacked Mr. Young's moral character, and that it was allowable to speak of his public one, the matter dropped.

While the Counsel were out on this occasion,

caison, Messrs. Huxley and Viner objected to going on with so important a business in so thin a House; but no motion being made for the adjournment of it, the Council were again called in, and Mr. Partridge proceeded in his speech. A few minutes afterwards,

Mr. Viner rose again, and observed, that he could not sit patiently while business of such moment was so ill attended; and, as there did not appear to him to be a House, he insisted on the Members being counted.

This being of course complied with, it appeared that there were five short of forty, the number necessary to constitute a House, and an immediate adjournment took place about six o'clock.

#### APRIL 25.

The bill for regulating places of public amusement was read a third time, passed, and ordered up to the Lords.

The House being resumed, adjourned.

#### APRIL 28.

On the motion of Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, the House resolved itself into a Committee on the petition from certain electors of Queenborough, Mr. Masham in the chair. A witness of the name of Stamp was called to the bar and examined.—A list of names having been handed to him, he was asked if he knew the persons who bore them. He said he did; that they were freemen of Queenborough, and all of them had employments under the Board of Ordnance. He said that he himself was first-mate of a vessel; that the Captain having died, he applied to the Board of Ordnance for an appointment to succeed him; but he was informed that the place had been already bestowed upon another person: at this he expressed his surprise, and observed to the Secretary of the Ordnance that this was the more singular, as he (the witness) had voted for him. To this the other replied, that it was true the witness had voted for him, but that it was also true that he had voted against the other candidate who had been recommended by the Board of Ordnance. This, the witness said, was the reason assigned to him for the appointment of a person over his head to command the vessel, on board of which he had been, before the Captain's death, the second in command; so that he lost his promotion, because he had used his franchise, as an elector, in the manner that his judgment had pointed out to him as the most proper. The witness was ordered to withdraw, and the chairman was directed to report progress, and ask leave to sit again.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on an enquiry into the conduct of Sir Elijah Impey, Sir Godfrey Webster in the chair, to consider of the first article of the

charge against the late Chief Justice of Bengal—"the illegal and malicious execution of Nunducomar."

Sir Gilbert Elliott said he would refrain from any attempt to interest the passions of the Committee by an appeal to their hearts; he would direct himself solely to their judgment, which alone ought to determine their vote on this occasion. Sir Elijah Impey, he said, had been placed at the head of a tribunal, constituted for the express purpose of protecting the natives of Indostan under our immediate Government; but losing sight of the object for which he was sent out to India, he began his judicial administration by the sacrifices of innocent blood on the altar of injustice and oppression. Sir Elijah, in the defence he had delivered orally at the bar of the House of Commons, affected to be surprized at finding on his return to Europe, the execution of Nunducomar made an article of criminal charge against him; it was what he had never expected, and he had prepared to defend only one charge, namely, his having accepted the office of President of the Court of Dewanee Adaulat. But this, Sir Gilbert maintained, must be a false assertion; for before Sir Elijah left India, he was apprized of the intention of the Select Committee to exhibit as an article of charge against him the execution of Nunducomar; and so well was he aware of the criminal light in which that act was viewed, that he caused the trial of Nunducomar to be printed, for his own justification.

Sir Elijah had endeavoured to shew, that the execution of Nunducomar was the act of the whole Supreme Court. But this was no ground of defence; for, if the act was criminal, it only proved that the Chief Justice had accomplices in his guilt, and the Committee ought, without any violation of justice, to single out the ringleader as the fittest to be made an example of, and more particularly as that ringleader was now upon the spot.

Sir Gilbert then went into the case of Nunducomar. He shewed upon what account Mr. Hastings had become the sworn enemy of the unfortunate Hindoo, who had charged the Governor-General with corrupt practices; and to that enmity he ascribed the trial and death of Nunducomar.

Sir Gilbert next took notice of the defence set up to prove the trial to have been legal; and in opposition to that defence he maintained that the trial was illegal; first, because the Supreme Court had no criminal jurisdiction over the natives of Bengal; and secondly, granting that it had, because the Act of Parliament, by which the benefit of clergy is taken away from the crime of forgery, did not extend to Calcutta. On the former

former of these two points he entered at large, and explained the nature of sovereign jurisdiction acquired by conquest, which he contended was generally circumscribed by the nature of the British constitution, rather than by that of any other country; but it was still more circumscribed by the nature of the tenure by which we hold our possessions in India, but more particularly Calcutta, which, by a regular chain of historical facts, he proved to be derived solely from gift or purchase.

Sir Gilbert was many hours on his legs, and at half past ten o'clock he expressed a wish, that as he was then much exhausted, the further consideration of the charge might be adjourned to Wednesday se'night. The Committee concurred in the wish, and the House being refused, adjourned immediately.

#### APRIL 29.

Mr. Balfour rose, to make another attempt in favour of the superseded naval officers. No sufficient answer had been given on any former occasion to the arguments and statements adopted by those who had done him the honour of supporting his side of the question. No reasons had been assigned for the superseding of so many brave and meritorious officers, who were equally fit for service with the Captains that had been promoted to the flag. The arts and caprice of the Admiralty Board had been exhibited in a glaring manner. One and the same year had been alleged to be a year of war, for the sake of promoting some Captains, and a year of peace, for the purpose of passing by others. Some had been set aside as having civil offices, while others, who were in possession of civil employments, were raised to the flag. One Captain had been passed by, merely because he had been engaged in the impetris service. These, and other instances of the arbitrary conduct of the First Lord of the Admiralty, were sufficient grounds for the motion he would now make, which was, "That it is the opinion of this House, that the Board of Admiralty in the late naval promotions, have passed by many officers of great merit and approved services, who were not excluded from the flag by the orders of Council."

Sir William Moleworth rose to second the motion. He agreed with his Hon. Friend in his opinion of the capricious and unjust conduct of the Commissioners of the Admiralty, in passing by officers of acknowledged merit and respectability. He particularly instanced the case of Capt. Balfour, who had performed one of the most brilliant services that could be named—he alluded to the cutting some French ships out of the harbour of Louisburgh. Was it not natural to suppose,

that such a man was as capable of shining in the higher ranks of the service as any of those who had been promoted on the late occasion? If the Admiralty should be suffered to persist in such an arbitrary selection of officers for a flag, the naval service would be essentially injured; for it would appear, that merit was not considered as the road to preferment, but that interest had the principal weight in the scale.

Sir John Miller paid some compliments to the noble Lord at the head of the Admiralty, who, he said, was, in his opinion, one of the bravest and most honest men in the service. But he could not help thinking, that his Lordship had shewn a great want of judgment in the late promotions. He did not know any one seaman, except a few members of the House, who did not condemn the Admiralty for the selection they had made. He took a review of the arguments used by the Minister in the last debate on this subject, and endeavoured to refute them. With regard to the interference of the legislative with the executive power, he thought the former ought to interpose not only where they could make out some ground of censure, but where they had reason to apprehend future mischief. He concluded with expressing his assent to the motion.

Mr. Grenville spoke in opposition to the motion. He thought it highly improper that the House should convey a censure by implication, on any branch of the executive power, without having ample grounds made out to justify that censure. A motion of this kind ought to follow, not precede, an enquiry into the conduct of the parties complained of. He said it appeared to him to be derogatory to the dignity of the House, to give sanction to such a practice. He expressed his high opinion of the merit and integrity of the First Lord of the Admiralty, who, he was convinced, had justifiable reasons for his conduct in the selection which he had lately made. He concluded with moving the previous question.

Lord Apsley vindicated the Board of Admiralty for the selection they had made. In every promotion to the flag, he said, some Captains had been passed by; for it could not be supposed that the senior Captains were always the most capable of serving, or most calculated for the command of a Squadron.

Mr. Edwards warmly supported the motion of the Hon. Gentleman.

Mr. Martin gave his cordial assent to the motion.

Admiral Alexander Hood professed his dislike to the motion. He applauded the Hon. Gentleman who had brought it forward, for his good intentions, and zealous endeavour



voors to serve the gentlemen of the navy. But he begged leave to observe, that, in his opinion, the mode he had adopted, of calling forth the interference of the House, would rather injure than benefit the cause he was engaged in. This House was not a proper place for discussing the comparative professional merits of officers, or whether one was better qualified for a higher command than another. The executive Ministers were the persons who were to judge of those merits; and they were responsible for any improper selection.—But it did not appear to him, that this discretionary power had been capriciously or wantonly exercised in the late promotions of flag-officers. The right of selecting those who were deemed the most worthy of promotion, without a blind regard to seniority, had been found highly beneficial to the service.

Mr. Loveden concurred in the motion.

Capt. Webb was not willing to give credit to the judgment or disinterested views of the Admiralty Board. He thought they had acted partially, and was therefore ready to give his assent to the motion.

Sir Peter Parker did not altogether approve the passing by so many officers of undoubted merit.

Mr. Courtenay, in a humorous speech, supported the motion. He assigned several ludicrous reasons as pretences for justifying the First Lord of the Admiralty. In not regarding the thanks of this House to officers who had deserved well of their country, the noble Lord meant, he said, to convey a censure on the interference of the House in that respect, by insinuating that they were not proper judges of merit, and that it was out of their line to point out merit in the naval or military service. In passing by a Captain because he had been employed in the impress service, which was universally allowed to be illegal and unconstitutional, he sufficiently shewed his regard for the constitution, and his unwillingness to encourage any thing that was derogatory to its genuine maxims. In superseding many Captains who had performed the most meritorious services to their country, he adopted the opinion of the philosophers of antiquity, that virtue is its own reward. He thought those officers would be content with the consciousness of having done their duty, and sought no other reward.

Sir James Johnstone, Mr. Henniker, Capt. Michale, Sir Edmund Affleck, and Mr. Drake, jun. spoke in support of the motion.

The House now proceeded to a division, when the numbers were

|                           |     |
|---------------------------|-----|
| For the previous question | 220 |
| Against it                | 169 |

Majority 51

Mr. Baskard's motion was therefore rejected. Adjourned.

APRIL 30.

Several estimates from the Exchequer were presented, and ordered to lie on the table; among which was the estimate of the expenses attending the trial of Warren Hastings, Esq. and which amounted to 80,581. 15s. 1½d.

The House, according to order, resumed the proceedings on the wool bill, which had fallen to the ground by the failure of a sufficient number of Members to constitute a House on Thursday last, and Mr. Partridge again resumed his pleadings in favour of the bill; after which Mr. Anstey, Chairman of the Wool Committee, was called to the bar, and examined. Adjourned to

MAY 1.

The order of the day being read for the commencement of the wool bill, and the Speaker having put the question for that purpose,

Sir John Thorold rose, and detailed his objections to the bill. It was, he said, unnecessary, vexatious, and oppressive. The laws now existing against the exportation of wool, had not been proved to be inefficient or nugatory; and this ought to have been previously shewn by those who had introduced the bill now pending. It did not appear to him to be sufficiently clear, that the quantity of wool exported was so great as the framers of the bill supposed it to be; and amidst so large an amount of wool as this kingdom produced, the quantity exported was, even from the highest statement, proportionably inconsiderable. The bill was rigorous in its provisions for the discovery and punishment of those who might be charged with exporting this commodity; and it would give great encouragement to informers, by throwing the *onus probandi* on the accused persons, who were also by this bill, to be seized without any warrant or authority from a magistrate. He concluded his objections with moving, as an amendment, that the further consideration of this bill be deferred for three months.

The Hon. Mr. Hobart professed himself a friend to the bill, which he thought, was justified by the magnitude of the evil complained of.

Mr. Harrison strongly opposed the bill, It appeared to him to be a mass of unconstitutional assertions, and pregnant with absurdity.

Sir Joseph Mawbey approved the principle of the bill, though he objected to some of the clauses. He hoped the House would not oppose the commitment of it.

Sir Rob. Clayton was unfriendly to the bill.

Mr. Rolle spoke in favour of the bill, and denied that it would injure the landed interest.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer spoke in favour of the bill. He conceived, that the interests of the land-holder and manufacturer were the same.

The question being put on Sir J. Thord's amendment, the House divided, when there appeared, Ayes 47.—Noes 112.—Majority 65.

The original question for the commitment of the bill was then put, and carried without a division.

Between ten and eleven, the House adjourned.

MAY 2.

The House voted the sum of one thousand pounds, as a compensation to the Commissioners for managing the claims of the American Loyalists

MAY 5.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Gilbert in the chair.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer congratulated the Committee on the flourishing state of the finances and resources of the country, which had enabled Government to defray the ordinary and extraordinary demands of the State without a loan, without new taxes, and without diverting from its original purpose any part of the million appropriated to the gradual discharge of the national debt. Since the time when the report was made by the Committee of Accounts of the probable expenses of the country in future, very considerable additions had been made to them, some of which must in their nature be permanent, others would pass away and recur no more. The Committee however would view the former without regret, as those permanent additional expenses would place our distant possessions in a state of defence far more respectable than they had ever been in before. The naval and military establishments cost the country above 400,000*l.* a year more than the Committee of Accounts had imagined; and yet this additional expence, together with 311,000*l.* expended in preparations for war during the last summer, and 180,000*l.* voted for the pay of his R. H. the Prince of Wales's debts, had been defrayed without any loan or new tax, out of the superabundant produce of the revenue. What then might not be expected from that revenue when we should be able to find the true level of our peace establishment, when our expenditure should be brought within the line chalked out for it by the Committee of Accounts, and when the revenue should be unencumbered with those temporary demands which had pressed upon the present year, but would recur no more—such as the expence of the late preparations for war, and the discharge of his R. H. the Prince's debts,

The flourishing condition of the revenue was not to be ascribed to any temporary cause, but to an increasing commerce and navigation. Our Newfoundland fishery had produced last year 200,000 quintals of fish, more than had ever been before produced in any one year. The Greenland fishery had thriven beyond the most sanguine expectation. The year before the last, the vessels employed in it amounted in number to 140, and the men and boys on board of them amounted to 6400; at that time the bounty paid by the public was 40*s* a ton for every vessel engaged in that fishery; but as it was thought to be sufficiently established, Parliament had judged it expedient to reduce the bounty to 30*s*. per ton; and yet under the reduced bounty the ships in the Greenland fishery had increased last year from 140 to 253; and we had employed in that excellent nursery for hardy seamen, 10,000 men and boys. Our imports and exports had also increased most surprisngly; and far exceeded what they ever were in the most prosperous years preceding the loss of America. This flourishing state of the revenue had enabled the government to meet all the extraordinary expences, and to extinguish in less than two years two millions and a half of the national debt, without the aid of a loan, or a single new tax. Next year it might be expected that the revenue would be still more productive, for we should have a debt of 500,000*l.* to receive from the East-India Company; the produce of the duty on tobacco would be greatly improved by regulations which he should be able to submit to parliament next session; and in order to equalise the distilleries of England and Scotland, he would also propose in the next session an additional duty to be paid by the Scotch distillers for their licences to distil.

Since the war, we had actually provided for the payment of 33 millions sterling. We had added to our expenditure three millions a year; towards defraying which we had imposed taxes to the amount of 1,500,000*l.* and the remainder had been produced merely by regulations in our revenue, and without taxes: We had met extraordinary expences, and with the million surplus, had already sunk 2,500,000*l.* of the publick debt. All this had been done without starving any of the branches of the publick service; on the contrary, we had expended since the war, on the favourite service of the country, 7,000,000*l.* in building and repairing ships; and during the five years the peace had lasted, we had got ready for sea more ships than had ever been got ready in any five years after the conclusion of a war. During the last five years, our exertions had produced thirty sail of the line, and thirty five frigates. He

them

then desired the Committee to turn their eyes to the situation of France, on whose side the advantage had certainly been the last war. He could speak with certainty of her finances from a state of them just published under the authority of the French government, and which he had received within a few hours. The prospect of mighty advantages from the independence of America had vanished, and the expences of France at this moment exceeded her income by the immense sum of 2,900,000*l.* Her income was certainly prodigious; it was stated at 470 millions of livres, or 20,000,000*l.* sterling a year; but her expenditure amounted to 22,900,000*l.* sterling. To provide for that deficiency, loans were to be opened, and renewed every year for five years. Thus that long period must elapse before France could bring her income to a level with her expences. He did not take delight in the distresses of a neighbour; but he could not but feel pleasure at the prosperity of this country, which must be the more striking, as contrasted with the adversity of a rival.

He then stated the amount of the claims of American sufferers, admitted and likely to be admitted by the Commissioners, to be about 2,100,000*l.* Out of this sum about 600,000*l.* had been advanced to the claimants on account; the remainder would be made good without any new tax, and solely by lotteries. The bargain he had made this year for the lottery was so very good for the Public, that it would produce a gain of 270,000*l.* from which he would deduct 12,000*l.* for the expence of drawing, &c. and then there would be a net produce of 258,000*l.* for the Loyalists.

He concluded by moving several resolutions for issuing Exchequer bills, for forming a lottery, &c.

Mr. Sheridan endeavoured to prove that our finances were not in so flourishing a state as the Minister had described them; and he said that in reality our expenditure would be found to exceed our income by no less a sum than 800,000*l.* But we were like the French, putting off the evil day, and not daring to look our situation in the face.

After much conversation all Mr. Pitt's resolutions were carried without a division, and the House adjourned.

#### MAY 6.

The House went into a Committee, to consider further of the petition from Queenborough.

After a short preface from Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, witnesses were called to the bar and examined.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, when the wit-

nesses were withdrawn, moved, "That it appears to this Committee, that an improper influence has been exerted by the Board of Ordnance in elections for Queenborough."

Mr. Edwards said, that the noble Duke at the head of the Ordnance was ready to appear, to give an account of his conduct at their bar; but the House were so decided on the point, that they would not suffer the idea.

At length the House divided, Ayes, 25; Noes, 114. Majority for the Duke of Richmond, 89.

#### MAY 7.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the first charge against Sir Elijah Impey.

Sir Gilbert Elliot resumed his speech on the subject, and undertook to prove that the English laws did not extend to the natives of India; and that the crime for which Nundocomar had suffered death, was not capital by the laws of his country. He said that Sir Elijah knew Nundocomar was the public accuser of Mr. Hastings, and thus he stated to be the prisoner's capital crime in the eyes of his Judge. After Sir Gilbert had been four hours on his legs, he felt himself exhausted; and after some conversation it was resolved that the subject should be finally discussed on a future day.

The House was then resumed and adjourned.

#### MAY 8.

The House, in a Committee on the wool bill, went through the same with amendments, ordered the same to be printed, and the further consideration of the said report to be received on that day fortnight.

#### MAY 9.

Mr. Burgess moved that the Solicitors for the Commons be ordered to present to the House a regular statement of the expences attending Mr. Hastings's trial, specifying the particular purpose to which the several sums are appropriated; which was agreed to.

Mr. Pitt after a few preface observations, moved that this House will, early in the next Session, take into consideration the petitions against the Slave trade, and deliberate on what may be proper to be done in that respect. The question being put, the Minister's motion was carried.

The House being in a Committee on the articles of impeachment exhibited against Sir Elijah Impey,

Sir Gilbert Elliot moved the following resolution, "That it is the opinion of this Committee, that the first charge exhibited against Sir Elijah Impey, contains matter of impeachment against the said Sir Elijah Impey."

This brought on a debate, which lasted till half past seven in the morning, when the motion was negatived by a majority of 18. Ayes, 55; Noes, 73.

OBSERVATIONS MADE IN A TOUR IN SWISSERLAND,  
IN M,DCCLXXXVI.

By MONSIEUR DE LAZOWSKI.

I Always find in the apparent prosperity of a country, something to confirm the truth, That general prosperity follows, the circumstances being the same, nearly the degree of liberty. Alsace is better than Lorraine, and Basle is better than Alsace. It is not by the number of country houses, which ought to be frequent, and which are so, in the environs of a rich city, in which the inhabitants have the simple and republican manners, by which I judge of the degree of its prosperity. That sign often deceives in a monarchy; it proves luxury, and a great inequality of fortunes; but the strength and the prosperity of nations can only exist in the ease of the people and the culture of their lands. It is, therefore, by other signs that I have been able to examine. It is in the apparent riches of the farm-houses, it is in their ornaments, which prove that the citizen is at his ease, and that the farm is his retreat and his pleasure; a fact which has been confirmed at Basle. It is the multitude of houses of every kind which tells me that the number of citizens which can allow themselves the pleasure of the country, was great, and that the competition for becoming proprietors was great; a fact, which carries with it the idea of a mass of capitals employed.

Much has been written on Switzerland: I was not there long enough to multiply observations; and as I find so much in books concerning it, I have the less to minute, writing as I do only for myself; but as I have observed, perhaps, some detached facts, which have relation to some leading enquiries, I shall limit myself to them.

At Basle, as in the other Swiss republics, there are sumptuary laws, and they are kept like other laws, exactly to the letter: but they are null, because luxury employs itself upon objects which the laws have not foreseen, and could not foresee. I have, therefore, been more confirmed in the opinion, which I had formed in England, that manners were the only effective laws against luxury; and it would still remain a subsidiary question to know, if luxury is not the vehicle of commerce in whatever states are supported in a great measure by their manufactures.

1st. Since luxury is relative to the circumstances of the times, above all to the advancement of the age, of circulation, of the situation, and the condition of the

neighbouring nations; it is evident, that the laws ought to vary in respect to all these circumstances: for, that which was luxury two ages past, is but mediocrity at present: and is it not a thing contrary to the spirit of a popular government to have a principle of legislation, which tends by its nature to lead to disputes, to oblige the legislature to weigh perpetually in a balance, opinions alone, what may be prohibited or permitted, and to developé commotions, of which the popular government have always a principle.

But if the republican manners recal the order of which the dissensions are removing, then manners will be the rampart against luxury; and if they are not so, the citizens will prefer their enjoyments to the enthusiasm of the republic, and will make every effort for preventing the introduction of new sumptuary laws. It will result then, that they will have for these laws, the same respect as for other laws; they never alter or correct them, and then by that alone, it is clear that those laws are void.

2dly. They are null, because luxury exercises itself in cases not foreseen. Thus, at Basle, if it is prohibited to wear clothes of silk, they take those in which there is a little mixture of cotton, or thread, or wool. Thus coaches are become common, though it is prohibited to have footmen behind; they open on the inside, as with the physicians at Paris; and although the population of the city does not exceed 13 to 15000 souls, yet they reckon more than 200 coaches, and are costly in the choice of their horses. The ladies cannot be dressed in silk, unless it be black; but the law has foreseen nothing of the head-dresses, and nothing can be more contrary to the spirit of reformation than the parade of their heads, which they run into as much as in France; and the expence of gauzes is certainly greater in the end than that of laces.

3dly. In short, it is impossible to place bounds to the enjoyments of a rich people. It is not luxury which corrupts, but riches. It is these which give consideration and distinction, and, nevertheless, the principle of a popular government is to reinforce the means of becoming rich, in assuring to every one the fruits of their industry and their property, and in preventing idleness; without giving in employments and abuses the means of subsisting by doing nothing. This exists admirably at Basle; and at the same time

they would destroy the principle by sumptuary laws; for they would limit enjoyments, though men labour only to enjoy; thus, besides the examples which I have given, it is clear, that if the law prohibits to have more than four dishes at dinner, it can place no bounds to the choice; and if furniture is not magnificent, they can have pictures of the highest price; from all which it appears, that the laws can place no real barriers against luxury.

Manners alone are the true obstacles to it; here I can only develop the ideas which I have acquired elsewhere—but it is true, that at Basle, they are still simple and mild, but they move towards the level of their riches, and of the rest of Europe. Prostitutes are known, and kept there under different pretexts: such a fact is something.

But that which I have seen, heard, and observed in general, at Basle, with the most pleasure, is the action and reciprocal re-action of letters on the democratical manners. The youth are educated at the university: of whatever state the parents may be, their children are well instructed; because, being a part of the sovereignty, and eligible to be a part of the government, it is necessary they should be instructed, and instruction in literature comprizes the Greek and Latin authors. Those authors having their minds animated by the influence of republican education, even to enthusiasm, it results, that this continued reading gives a new force to the love of liberty; a new intensity of the sentiment of their superiority to other people; and, in a word, that enthusiasm which reason does not always justify, but which enchains and subdues men who are even in a different situation.

This education produces another effect, it gives the taste for letters, for retirement, and for employment; and thence it still serves, perhaps, more to further the republican spirit than by its first effect. It removes subjects of dissipation; it renders home agreeable, and maintains that simplicity of manners—that manly and nervous turn of mind, which knows how to appreciate the good, and to avoid the trifles of life: and it is this simplicity of manners, this love of retirement, this contentment with home, this inutility of dissipation, which makes, properly speaking, the soul of a republic more still, in my eyes, than knowledge, if it was possible to separate them.

The study of letters in a republic per-

petuates, therefore, the love of its liberty; it produces, it is the cause of manners analogous and necessary to such a state; and by an admirable re-action, these manners, in their turn, give a new taste for letters where they are cultivated, not by necessity of occupation only, but as an agreeable relaxation: and if this happy habit, this turn of mind, is not always that which we should call amiable, it renders men simple and mild, and their minds become more in unison with the form of government which they love.

This had been proved to me during my residence in England; and every man who would read with some attention the works which are published there, will recognize the pencil and the turn of the accents.

What I have said is confirmed by facts which are so extraordinary in France, that they will be thought incredible. We have seen the third magistrate, (the treasurer) who is a baker, who still sells bread, and who amuses himself with the study of the Greek and Latin poets. A butcher, also, has been named to us, who stirs not to go to a fair for buying cattle, without a Greek poet in his pocket. It is a spectacle interesting enough, that there exists such a taste, and two examples of it prove more than any thing I could say. It seems, by the spirit of laws at Basle, that they would establish in favour of the citizens, at the time when the republic was formed, a sort of general and perpetual entail, of which the effect ought to be the same as that of common entails. Not only none are citizens, except the descendants of those who formed the republic, but it is impossible to inhabit Basle without permission, and to become a proprietor of land within the extent of the Canton. That none can become a citizen, appears to me simple, in a democratical government: it would render the sovereignty communicative; and with the jealous, interested, and ever-selfish spirit of that kind of government, I do conceive it; but am not able to conceive, how an individual, when he has obtained permission to reside, has not that of becoming a proprietor. It is to remove competitors—it is, as it were, a monopoly of the citizens against themselves; it is to contract the line of extending the principles of competition and of industry;—and in one word, it is to destroy the most certain effects of a free government. It is true, that after a long habitation, permission is obtained of buying a house; but

but besides its being necessary to depend on the favour of the great council, it is only an exception to the general prohibition of buying. I note particularly this law, because its effect is striking. An arpent of land in the districts least sought for in the interior of the city, costs only 3000 livres, and about 10,000 in the other quarters; and this in a city, free, rich, and manufacturing, is little to pay for building ground. Estates in the country are sold at 25 to 30 years purchase; and it should be remarked, that they would not be so dear if they were not prevented from purchasing in Alsace by the effect of our ruinous forms; and secondly, that in the Cantons, where they pay neither the seal nor the hundredth penny, nor anything that increases so much the price of acquisitions in France. It seems to me impossible to produce more characteristic effects of a law, especially if we take into our calculation every circumstance that ought to enter into it.

In spite of the removal of the citizens for acquiring without their territory, they have some possessions in Alsace, in the Margraviate, and in the empire in general. They become more curious in agriculture; and in Alsace, they have introduced the use of clover for artificial meadows, which will operate in a short time a considerable change. They harness their oxen in collars, and gain by that means a greater degree of quickness in their labour. They have turnips which they do not cultivate well. They have moderate ploughs, with which they labour much better than could be expected; but, as in the part of Alsace which we have traversed, they harness too many oxen, and make the extraordinary and superfluous expence of a driver; a thing which appears incredible with the example of some Cantons of Alsace, where I have seen them plough with a single horse. Their meadows are well managed, and I have been assured, that they have a powerful manure in Plasterstone, or Gypsum, not burnt, but pounded to powder. An intelligent person, who cultivates for his amusement, and as an amateur, told me, that the effect was astonishing upon clover, and in general much greater upon light than upon strong lands: it is so sure, that slight failures must not disgust. This is a thing to try.

They have at Basle, both commerce and manufactures; they have of the latter, many objects in the city. It is also an entrepôt for the commodities drawn from foreigners; in which the English haberdashery is a great article. I speak of this only to have an opportunity to touch upon a *gasconade Baloise*. They pretend, that they manufacture ribbons to the amount of eight millions of our livres, which is the third part of the whole fabric of Lyons; and such a sum, for this article, appears to me not only an exaggeration, but an absurd boasting in our neighbourhood, whom they cannot rival either in taste, or the choice of silk; and though they introduce their ribbons into France clandestinely, I know that they fear in good earnest not to be able to stand against our fabrics, which they will be able yet to do a longer time than the circumstances would seem to allow them, on account of the extent of their capitals.

At Basle, as in all the free states, the voluntary charities are numerous. By them are maintained, in a great measure, the house of orphans, in which are kept the men condemned to prison. There is a gradation of punishments in the criminal justice of this city, which is perfectly ordained; simple fines, imprisonment with labour, imprisonment and public works for a time longer or shorter but always limited, the galleys of France, to which they send their condemned without any contribution to the expence, the pillory, the whip, and death. It has not appeared to me, that this part of their legislation was perfect. They have preserved the torture. The Little Council has refused the abolition, under the pretext that it might be useful in extraordinary cases; a reason absurd and incredible in a popular government.

We find every where the manner in which civil justice is administered, but we are not so commonly told the way in which they settle their mortgages. The security of the lenders, when they have not their only confidence in the person, and the character of the debtors, exists in a public act, and the priority of this act. The difficulty then is to assure themselves of the priority of such act. In France, for example, nothing prevents the same estate being mortgaged many times, without there being the means of knowing how

many times, and in what order it has been so. Here, when a citizen would borrow, he indicates the fund which he proposes as the security, and this fund is registered, and it is valued; and if the estate goes to twice the sum borrowed, the officers charged with this function ratify it. It is necessary, that the estate proposed be of twice the value of the sum borrowed, because the tribe, and in general the public, answers for the security. By means of this precaution, mortgages are secured. They are fond of this form at Basse; but as to me, I do not know what to say of it; it might be useful, perhaps, in a state wholly agricultural, although not without difficulties: but in a commercial state, in which there should be great facilities of borrowing at the risk of some frauds, this form seems rather mischievous.

I have seen at Basse, two objects which have fixed my attention: the one is the manner of printing geographical maps with characters. This method is not better than by wooden plates; it does not appear even to be exact. It is impossible, at a simple view, to vary enough the form of the characters for giving the variety of contours, and the multiplied forms which exactness demands. It would be necessary often to cast the type *à la*; for being correct: in other words, it would be necessary to cast particular types for each map, or, 1°. the fixed characters, upon the rules of the Mosaic, and in a strong case, can serve but to draw a certain number of copies; for they are too voluminous, too much exposed to derange themselves, for being warehoused; an inconvenience not attending engraved plates, 2°. Although they should perfect these characters, never will they find them reach the perfection of the graver. This invention, however it may prove the genius of the artist, seems rather to place

bounds to the art, instead of advancing it.

The second object is a curious discovery, and which may be employed to the satisfaction of the lovers of electricity. It is a barometer of an extraordinary kind. A Curé, short-sighted, who amused himself with firing at a mark, had thought of stretching a wire in such a manner, as to slip the mark on the wire, in order to draw it to him, to see how he had aimed. He observed, by chance, that the wire founded sometimes, and gave a sound as if it had been oscillatory; and he had observed, that this phenomenon happened, when a change in the atmosphere was to ensue; so that he came to predict, with exactness enough, fine weather or rain, and himself to be regarded as an extraordinary man. M— has multiplied observations, and has found that this extraordinary barometer is more just, and more exact, and more marked in its sounds, when the wire is extended in the direction of the meridian. He told me, that the sounds were more or less soft, more or less continued, according to the future changes of the weather, more or less marked. It did not appear to me, that his observations were multiplied enough for classing and reducing the phenomena to marks sufficiently precise. He pretends, yet, that the sounds of counter-tenor announce fine weather; and those of the bass, rain. But, I believe, they are sure only to a certain point. It is sufficient to the principal phenomenon, that it occurs; and it seems to open a new career, in which observations have already been attempted. The professor Volta has mounted at Pavia 15 chords, and it is said, that the symphony is agreeable enough. It lasts more or less time, yet without there being any signs which indicate what will be the duration.

( To be continued. )

#### OBSERVATIONS on the TITLES of MISCELLANEOUS WRITINGS, and of TITLES in GENERAL.

[From Mr. KNOX'S WINTER-EVENINGS; or, LUCUBRATIONS on LIFE and LETTERS, lately published.]

GELLIUS, with a delicacy which may be deemed a little too scrupulous, is fearful lest his title should be considered as arrogant or affected, and therefore anxiously takes care to inform his reader, that his lucubrations were called *Noctes Atticæ*, solely because they were written in Attica during a winter's residence in that country. He is unwilling to let it for a moment be supposed, that he intended to assume the merit of Attic

elegance and wit, or to allure readers by the artifice of an inviting title.

After making his own apology, he proceeds to censure the affectation of titles assumed by the writers of Miscellanies; and though his strictures on them are generally just, yet perhaps he too severely condemns some of them, which are not deficient either in a decent humility, or in the propriety of their application.

I think it may afford amusement to the English

English reader to view some of the inventions of antient authorship in that important part of a work, the fabrication of a *Title-Page*. Many of them have been borrowed and greatly embellished by the moderns, in the hope of attracting notice; as the innkeeper invites the traveller by a gilded Bacchus, a Tun and a Bunch of Grapes, and the tempting inscription, "Good Entertainment for Man and Horse."

The title of *the Muses* was often given to poetical miscellanies, by which the poet rather arrogantly insinuated, that his work was peculiarly favoured by the inspiring Nine. But it was by no means confined to poetry. I believe, indeed, it more frequently occurred in history, where Herodotus had set the example of it, by giving each of his books the name of a Muse. Some critics acquit Herodotus of the apparent arrogance, and suppose that these elegant appellations were bestowed on his books by his sanguine admirers.

*The Graces* were introduced as the titular recommendations of three orations of Æschines, to which the beauty of their language is said to have given them a just claim; but this title must not reflect on the author's vanity, as it is reasonable to believe that it was the voluntary reward of the reader's approbation.

SYLVÆ is one of the most elegant, as well as commonest titles to the miscellanies of the antients. The origin of it is the Greek HYLE; and the authors who first assumed it, modestly intimated by it, that they had collected a store of *timber*, which themselves, or others, might hereafter use, in erecting a regular structure. The SYLVÆ of Statius are supposed to be more valuable than his finished compositions. In imitation of him, many modern writers of Latin poetry have entitled the miscellaneous parts of their books, SYLVÆ; and our own Ben Jonson, alluding to the ancient title of *Sylva*, denominates some of his smaller works *Underwoods*. He entitles his *observations on men and things* TIMBER, which must appear unaccountably singular to the unlearned reader, and is in truth not a little pedantic. He adds, in Latin, the following marginal explanation. It is called, says he, *Timber*, SYLVÆ, HYLE, from the multiplicity and variety of matter which it contains; for, as we commonly call an indefinite number of trees growing together indiscriminately, A WOOD, so the antients entitled those of their books, in which little miscellaneous

pieces were irregularly arranged, SYLVAS, or *Timber-trees*.

QUINTILIAN describes the works distinguished by the name *Sylva*, as struck out with the impulse of a sudden calen- ture, *subito excussa calore*, and assigns causes for the appellation similar to those which have been already mentioned.

If the name should be differently interpreted, and understood to suggest the pleasantness and variety of roaming in a wood, abounding with every diversity of foliage, and displaying many a sweet flowret in all the beautiful wildness of Nature; *the Wood, the Grove, or the Forest*, would not be improper titles for a Miscellany, provided it were of merit enough to answer the expectation of beauty and variety, which the titles might justly raise.

PEPLON, or PEPLOS, *the Mantle*, was prefixed to works consisting of detached pieces on various subjects. *The Peplon*, according to the description of Potter, was a white garment without sleeves, embroidered with gold, and representing the exploits of Minerva, particularly in the battles of the Giants against Jupiter; but though this was originally the only subject, it was not retained so exclusively as not to admit the embroidery of other figures which had no relation to it. In process of time the heroes of Athens, after an important victory, were delineated upon it with sumptuous elegance, to be exhibited at the grand festival of Minerva, as an honorary reward of past merit, and an incitement to future. Hence arose the idea of distinguishing with the name *Peplon* such books or poems as described the achievements of great warriors. Aristotle wrote a poem of this kind, and called it *The Peplon*. It comprized the lives and death of the most illustrious of his countrymen. Every history concluded with an epitaph of two lines. The lots of the *Stagyrite's Peplon* is an irreparable injury to the Grecian history, and to polite letters. It may not be improper to add, that when the Greeks expressed their highest approbation of a hero, it was a proverbial saying among them, *He is worthy of the PEPLON*.

But the word was not applied only to the *Peplon* of Minerva. It signified the external vestment of any dignified lady; and, from the description of it, may be imagined to resemble the modern or oriental shawl. The ladies of Greece displayed their singular ingenuity in decorating it with the richest and most picturesque delineations which their manual ingenuity could



could produce; and the art of the weaver, the dyer, and the engraver, had not superseded the fine operations of the needle.

The poet, therefore, who assumed this title, promised his readers every variety of the most vivid colouring and picturesque imagery. He called them to view a richly figured tissue, a mantle embroidered with gold and purple. I should think the title more particularly appropriated to the works of the Sapphos than of the Aristotles. We have many in our own country who could with equal ease and elegance produce a *Peplon*, in its literal or its figurative sense.

A miscellaneous author, who wished to convey the idea of great exuberance and inexhaustible variety, denominated his work *KERAS AMALTHEIAS*, or *the Horn of Amalthea*, which will be more generally understood if I render it the *Cornucopia*. The pretty fable of Jupiter's rewarding Amalthea, the nurse who fed him with goat's milk in his infancy, by giving her the horn of a goat, from which she should be able to take whatever she wanted, gave rise to this title, and to the idea of *Cornucopia*, which is now familiar to the illiterate. As a title it was too ostentatious, and favoured something of the vain pretensions of empiricism.

A *Hive* and a *Honeycomb* conveyed at once the idea of industry and taste in the collector, and of sweetness in the collection. It is obvious to conclude, therefore, that *KERION* would become the title of miscellaneous books; and if the books were merely compilations, I can see in it no impropriety. That a man should compare his *own* works to *honey*, and invite the reader to taste the *luscious store*, is a degree of self-conceit which may perhaps justify the censure and the contempt of Gellius.

*LIMON*, or *the Meadow*, was a pleasing title to works variegated with all the colours of a fertile imagination. It gives the reader cause to expect flowers richly interperied; cowslips, violets, bluebells; yew-rose, scumfess, fragrance, plenty. I imagine it to have been chiefly applied to poetry. I remember to have seen a small collection of juvenile poems by that polite scholar Sir William Jones, to which he has given the title of *Limon*, in imitation of those antients whom he admires with warmth, and imitates with taste.

To mark their miscellaneous compositions, every title which could express a collection of flowers has been adopted both by the antients and moderns: hence *An-*

*thera*, *Florilegium*, *Anthologia*, *Polyanthæa*; hence also the *Nosegay*, the *Garland*, the *Wreath*, the *Chaplet*, and the *Festoon*.

*LYCHNUS*, or the *Torch*, sufficiently pointed out a book which was to diffuse light; but it falls under the imputation of arrogance, and, like *EUREMATA*, *Discoveries*, (which Ben Jonson has adapted), raised expectation to a dangerous eminence.

*STROMATEUS*, or the *Carpet*, resembles the *Peplon*. *PINAX* or *Pinakidion*, the *Picture*, conveyed an obvious yet pleasing idea. *PANDECTE*, though chiefly applied to collections of law, extended also to miscellaneous books of polite literature, and seems intended to signify something like the monthly Magazines, as the word might be rendered in the modern style, the *Universal Repository*, or *Recrptacle*.

*ENCHIRIDION*, the *Manual*, or rather the *Little Dagger*, was a common title to works of small magnitude comprehending things of great moment. It was the small sword, which the soldiers wore constantly at their sides for personal defence against any sudden assault. The word, applied to a book, signified a little treatise always at hand, comprehending arguments for occasional defence and constant security. The *Enchiridion* of Epictetus was a compendium of his philosophy, in a *pocket volume*, as a *pocket companion*, no less convenient to repel the gain-sayers, than a pocket pistol, a thief or assassin, or than a pocket cordial to exhilarate the spirits upon any occasional depression.

But enough of ancient titles. If Aulus Gellius had lived in modern times, I believe he would have considered the titles which he has stigmatized with the appellation of *Festivitates Inscriptionum*, modest and unassuming in comparison with some which it would be easy, though rather invidious, to enumerate in the English language. Popular theology, in the days of the Puritans, exhibited some titular curiosities; such as, *Crumbs of Comfort*, *A Shove*, &c. and others equally laughable, and most incongruous to the seriousness of rational divinity. I believe the authors and readers were truly sincere; but, if they had intended to ridicule what they certainly revered, they could not have devised a more successful expedient than the drollery of a quaint and ludicrous title-page.

That works addressed to the *Literate* should be recommended by a pompous title page, is not wonderful. Their sagacious

cious editors know that vulgar minds are captivated by bold pretensions and warm professions in literature as in medicine. Since the artifice is an innocent one, and succeeds in recommending useful books among those by whom instruction is greatly wanted; while, at the same time, it is too apparent to deceive the well educated and sensible; it deserves not the severity of satire, though it must of necessity excite derision. For splendor and copiousness of panegyrical epithet, no age can produce a parallel to many of the curious titles and commendations printed on the blue covers of works delivered to the expecting world in weekly numbers. Language toils in vain for expressions adequate to the excellence of the composition, the beauty of the type and paper, and the superb elegance of the copper-plates. Grand, imperial, magnificent, unparalleled, are the beggarly epithets which the editors are compelled to use from the deficiency of language. All this is laughable; but it is found, I suppose, to introduce a Bible, or a System of Geography, or a History of England, into the family of some poor mechanic, who spends sixpence on Saturday for an improving book, which might otherwise be lavished in riot and intemperance.

In the higher ranks of literature, I know not that any peculiar affectation in titles is observed to prevail. There is, indeed, too much good sense in the age to tolerate either arrogance or affectation in a title-page.

The only rule for the regulation of a title is, what common sense suggests, that it should be concise, as descriptive of the contents of the book as conciseness will allow, easy to be pronounced, and easy to be remembered. A title-page may be compared to the portal of an edifice. Who would exhibit the magnificence of Grecian architecture, the fluted column, and the sculptured capital, at the entrance of a cottage? Pliny, who ridicules the *inviting titles*, some of which are already described, concludes with this lively exclamation: *At cum intraveris, Dii, Decaque, quam nihil in medio, invenies! But when you shall have accepted the invitation, and have entered in, ye Gods and*

*Goddeses, what a mere nothing you will find in the middle!*

A title may inveigle the unwary; but thinking men and posterity will form their judgments solely from the contents; and, if they are valuable, the old adage may be applied to them; "Good wine needs no bush."

If books of repute have not at present pompous titles derived from Greek and Latin, yet public fights and public places abound in them.

Pliny and Gellius would perhaps be a little severe on *Holophufscion, Eidouranion, Microcosm, Lactarium, Adelphi, Rhedarium*. It would not, in this learned age, be surprizing to see a barber style himself on the architrave of his peruke warehouse, *Phlebotomist, Odontologist, Chiropractist, Pogonologist*, and P. C. A. or *Professor of the Cosmetic Art*. It is a little affectation of no consequence; and therefore one need not exclaim with the Satirist,

—Non possum ferre, Quirites,

*Græcam urbem.*—

Index, the love of pretty and well sounding names extends to private life, and displays itself at the font of baptism.

The names of *Dorothy, Deborah, Abigail, Bridget, Judith, Barbara, Prudence, Charity, Grace, Obedience*, have given way to *Caroline, Wilhelmina, Charlotte, Emily, Amelia, and Henrietta*. Even the good old English *Ann, Mary, and Elizabeth*, are elegantly converted into *Anna, Maria, and Eliza*. This great improvement of national taste, which is at present visible in the lowest as well as highest class, is doubtless diffused over the kingdom by sentimental novels, where a *Deborah* or a *Bridget*, even if she were of a degree of beauty, understanding, and goodness, approaching to *angelic*, would be—A SHOCKING CREATURE! Such is the power of Names! And I will agree, that it is very desirable to have a *good name*; and I hope to see the *Emilies* and *Henriettas* of the present day, deserve a *good name* by exceeding in virtue and good housewifery, as well as in elegance of taste, the *Deborahs* and the *Dorothies*, the *Prudences* and the *Charities*, the *Loves* and the *Graces* of our great-grandmothers.

DR. JOHNSON'S DESCRIPTION of the ISLE of SKIE, and of the MANNERS of the INHABITANTS of the HEBRIDES ]

[From His "LETTERS to MRS PIOZZI." ]

THE Isle of Skie is perhaps fifty miles long, so much indented by inlets of the sea that there is no part of it removed

from the water more than six miles. No part that I have seen is plain; you are always climbing or descending, and every step

step is upon rock or mire. A walk upon ploughed ground in England is a dance upon carpets compared to the toilsome drudgery of wandering in Skie. There is neither town nor village in the island, nor have I seen any house but Macleod's, that is not much below your habitation at Brichthelmstone. In the mountains there are stags and roebucks, but no hares, and few rabbits; nor have I seen any that interested me as a zoologist, except an otter, bigger than I thought an otter could have been.

You are perhaps imagining that I am withdrawn from the gay and the busy world into regions of peace and pastoral felicity, and am enjoying the reliques of the golden age; that I am surveying nature's magnificence from a mountain, or remarking her minuter beauties on the flowery bank of a winding rivulet; that I am invigorating myself in the sunshine, or delighting my imagination with being hidden from the invasion of human evils and human passions in the darkness of a thicket; that I am busy in gathering shells and pebbles on the shore, or contemplative on a rock, from which I look upon the water, and consider how many waves are rolling between me and Streatham.

The use of travelling is to regulate imagination by reality, and instead of thinking how things may be, to see them as they are. Here are mountains which I should once have climbed, but to climb steep is now very laborious, and to descend them dangerous; and I am now content with knowing, that by scrambling up a rock, I shall only see other rocks, and a wider circuit of barren desolation. Of streams, we have here a sufficient number, but they murmur not upon pebbles, but upon rocks. Of flowers, if Chloris herself were here, I could present her only with the bloom of heath. Of lawns and thickets, he must read that would know them, for here is little sun and no shade. On the sea I look from my window, but am not much tempted to the shore; for since I came to this island, almost every breath of air has been a storm, and what is worse, a storm with all its severity, but without its magnificence; for the sea is here so broken into channels, that there is not a sufficient volume of water either for lofty surges or a loud roar.

In these countries you are not to suppose that you shall find villages or inclosures. The traveller wanders through a naked de-

sert, gratified sometimes, but rarely, with the sight of cows, and now and then finds a heap of loose stones and turf in a cavity between rocks, where a being born with all those powers which education expands, and all those sensations which culture refines, is condemned to shelter itself from the wind and rain. Philosophers there are who try to make themselves believe that this life is happy, but they believe it only while they are saying it, and never yet produced conviction in a single mind; he, whom want of words or images sunk into silence, still thought, as he thought before, that privation of pleasure can never please, and that content is not to be much envied, when it has no other principle than ignorance of good.

This gloomy tranquillity, which some may call fortitude, and others wisdom, was, I believe, for a long time to be very frequently found in these dens of poverty: every man was content to live like his neighbours, and never wandering from home, saw no mode of life preferable to his own, except at the house of the laird, or the laird's nearest relations, whom he considered as a superior order of beings, to whose luxuries or honours he had no pretensions. But the end of this reverence and submission seems now approaching; the Highlanders have learned that there are countries less bleak and barren than their own, where, instead of working for the laird, every man may till his own ground, and eat the produce of his own labour. Great numbers have been induced by this discovery to go every year for some time past to America. Macdonald and Macleod of Skie have lost many tenants and many labourers, but Raarfa has not yet been forsaken by a single inhabitant.

Mr. Thrale probably wonders how I live all this time without sending to him for money. Travelling in Scotland is dear enough, dearer in proportion to what the country affords than in England, but residence in the isles is unexpensive. Company is, I think, considered as a supply of pleasures, and a relief of that tediousness of life which is felt in every place, elegant or rude. Of wine and punch they are very liberal, for they get them cheap; but as there is no custom-house on the island, they can hardly be considered as smugglers. Their punch is made without lemons, or any substitute.

Their tables are very plentiful; but a very nice man would not be pampered. As they have no meat but as they kill it,  
they

they are obliged to live while it lasts upon the same flesh. They kill a sheep, and set mutton boiled and roast on the table together. They have fish both of the sea and of the brooks; but they can hardly conceive that it requires any sauce. To sauce in general they are strangers; now and then butter is melted, but I dare not always take, lest I should offend by disliking it. Barley-broth is a constant dish, and is made well in every house. A stranger, if he is prudent, will secure his share, for it is not certain that he will be able to eat any thing else.

Their meat being often newly killed is very tough, and as nothing is sufficiently subdued by the fire, is not easily to be eaten. Carving is here a very laborious employment, for the knives are never whetted. Table-knives are not of long subsistence in the Highlands; every man, while arms were a regular part of dress, had his knife and fork appendant to his dirk. Knives they now lay upon the table, but the handles are apt to shew that they have been in other hands, and the blades have neither brightness nor edge.

Of silver there is no want; and it will last long, for it is never cleaned. They are a nation just rising from barbarity; long contented with necessaries, now somewhat studious of convenience, but not yet arrived at delicate discriminations. Their linen, however, is both clean and fine. Bread, such as we mean by that name, I have never seen in the isle of Skie. They have ovens, for they bake their pies, but they never ferment their meal, nor mould a loaf. Cakes of oats and barley are brought to the table, but I believe wheat is reserved for strangers. They are commonly too hard for me, and therefore I take potatoes to my meat, and am sure to find them on almost every table.

They retain so much of the pastoral life, that some preparation of milk is commonly one of the dishes both at dinner and supper. Tea is always drank at the usual times; but in the morning the table is polluted with a plate of slices of strong cheese. This is peculiar to the Highlands; at Edinburgh there are always honey and sweetmeats on the morning tea-table.

Strong liquors they seem to love. Every man, perhaps woman, begins the day with a dram; and the punch is made both at dinner and supper.

They have neither wood nor coal for fuel, but burn peat or turf in their chimneys. It is dug out of the moors or mof-

ses, and makes a strong and lasting fire, not always very sweet, and somewhat apt to smoke the pot.

The houses of inferior gentlemen are very small, and every room serves many purposes. In the bed-rooms, perhaps, are laid up stores of different kinds; and the parlour of the day is a bed-room at night. In the room which I inhabited last, about fourteen feet square, there were three chests of drawers, a long chest for larger clothes, two closet cupboards, and the bed. Their rooms are commonly dirty, of which they seem to have little sensibility, and if they had more, clean floors would be difficultly kept, where the first step from the door is into the dirt. They are very much inclined to carpets, and seldom fail to lay down something under their feet, better or worse, as they happen to be furnished.

The Highland dress, being forbidden by law, is very little used; sometimes it may be seen, but the English traveller is struck with nothing so much as the *nudité des pies* of the common people.

Skie is the greatest island, or the greatest but one, among the Hebrides. Of the soil I have already given some account; it is generally barren, but some spots are not wholly unfruitful. The gardens have apples and pears, cherries, strawberries, raspberries, currants, and gooseberries, but all the fruit that I have seen is small. They attempt to sow nothing but oats and barley. Oats constitute the bread corn of the place. Their harvest is about the beginning of October; and being so late, is very much subject to disappointments from the rains that follow the equinox. This year has been particularly disastrous. Their rainy season lasts from Autumn to Spring. They have seldom very hard frosts; nor was it ever known that a lake was covered with ice strong enough to bear a skater. The sea round them is always open. The snow falls, but soon melts; only in 1771, they had a cold Spring, in which the island was so long covered with it, that many beasts, both wild and domestick, perished, and the whole country was reduced to distress, from which I know not if it is even yet recovered.

The animals here are not remarkably small; perhaps they recruit their breed from the main land. The cows are sometimes without horns. The horned and unhorned cattle are not accidental variations, but different species; they will however breed together.

## ACCOUNT of the LIFE of BARON TRENK.

[EXTRACTED from the GERMAN MEMOIRS, WRITTEN BY HIMSELF.]

[Concluded from page 263.]

ON his releasement Trenk returned to Vienna, where he was kept some weeks under arrest, from an opinion that he was disordered in his mind. At length, however, he found means to get an audience of the Empress Maria Theresa, who having heard his story, took him under her protection, and nominated him to the rank of Major. By accident he went to Spa some time afterwards along with the celebrated General Laudohn, and was at last induced to settle at Aix, where he employed himself in publishing some of his writings, and had also a principal hand in the Aix Gazette, a periodical paper; which was after some time prohibited. Besides this, he undertook a traffick of Tokay wine with England, France, and the adjoining countries. In consequence of this mercantile concern, he was led to make several travels into these countries. By the last journey which he made to London, he lost, according to his own account, a thousand pounds, in a transaction with some Jews, who swore before Sir John Fielding that they had paid him for a quantity of wine to that amount, though he had, in fact, never received the money from them. On this occasion he bursts out into several very illiberal and unwarrantable reflections on English justice, and inveighs in the most abusive terms against the nation at large; as if, because he had been swindled (supposing the case to have happened as he states it) by a pack of fraudulent perjured Jews, he were entitled to treat with scurrility a whole kingdom! But this is an offence to which he seems very prone. Whenever he receives a particular injury, he seldom fails of running into general abuse. With what little justice such sort of vindictive attacks are made, every discerning reader will at once perceive\*.

In consequence of the loss above-mentioned he now gave up his wine trade; and after some time returned again to Vienna, increasing with the gainings that still remained, a landed estate in the Austrian dominions; where he now resides, dedicating, as he says, his time to agricultural pursuits and the occasional employment of his pen.

This is pretty nearly the substance of the narrative contained in his second volume.

The third and last gives an account of his journey to Berlin on the death of Frederick the late King; by whose successor, Frederick William, the reigning Monarch he was graciously received; and was, in consideration of the hardships he had suffered under the former reign, presented with a commission for one of his sons, who is in consequence in the Prussian service, with the promise of promotion according to his deserts. Another of his sons is in the Imperial service.

The remainder of the third volume consists of memoirs of the life of his Hungarian relation, Francis Trenk, and of Lieutenant Schell, the person who accompanied him in his escape from his first imprisonment at Glatz. Subjoined to these are also a few additions and explications concerning the contents of the former volumes, with a reply to some of the reviewers of his book—of which the two first volumes are dedicated in a curious preface, “To the Ghost of Frederick in the Elysian fields”—a dedication in which he accuses the late Monarch of having suffered himself to be deceived concerning his (Trenk’s) character, actions, and intentions, and of having persecuted him without allowing him an opportunity to convince him of his error. This vindication, which was not allowed him during the King’s life, he states as the principal object of these Memoirs, which he is persuaded will shew to the world, and, what is of more importance, to his friends and family, that he never merited to be stigmatised with the name, much less to be punished in the manner of a traitor. The third volume is inscribed in a poetical dedication to the present Monarch, Frederick William. Several miscellaneous articles, and particularly some anecdotes concerning the Courts of Peterburgh and Berlin, we are obliged to pass over for want of time; and we must now conclude our account of this strange and irregular work with observing, that the character to be drawn from it of the Author is, that passions too strong for reason, and a degree of boldness incompatible with prudence, pro-

\* It is pleasing to an Englishman to see these accusations and aspersions of Baron Trenk, concerning the British laws and British nation, censured and refuted by one of the Baron’s own countrymen, Mr. Archenholz of Hamburgh, a gentleman well-known in the literary world, and who has contributed more than any other person besides to the cultivation of English literature in Germany. Amongst others of his publications which tend to this end, may be mentioned more particularly that which is entitled the English Lyceum.

duced in him a romantic and enterprising turn, more suited to precipitate him, as really happened, into difficulties and dangers, than to operate, as he expected, to his happiness and fortune. Shall we say that this adventurous spirit seems sometimes to have run to such an excess as to border even on madness itself? There appears, at least on some occasions, certain symptoms of wildness, both in thoughts and actions, which can hardly be explained on any other principle. With an imagination so constituted, it is not to be wondered that he should be often betrayed

into actions capable of exciting suspicions without any real evil intentions. The last remark we have to make is, that he is intolerably given to Egotism. Some vanity is certainly allowable to one who has struggled so manfully against adversity; but he is not intitled on this account to boast, in almost every page, of his noble descent, his quick capacity, and his personal bravery. The frequent mention of these can only serve to make the reader suspect the force of his judgement.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 25.

MRS. WELLS, to obtain an audience at her benefit, after much parade and previous puffing, exhibited imitations of several actresses of both Theatres. Of some the resemblance was sufficiently strong, but of others very faint. It is a species of entertainment of little value when given in the best manner, and deserves no encouragement. These imitations were introduced with the following address, written by Miles Peter Andrews, Esq.

### The INTRODUCTORY LINES,

Spoken by Mrs. WELLS, before her IMITATIONS, April 25th.

Written by M. P. ANDREWS, Esq.

'TIS an old saying, as old Grey-beards tell,  
'Give folks an inch, they'll surely take an ell.'

ALL love encroachment—Mark the simple squire;—

But hold—at first, we'll mark a little higher—  
See his proud LORDSHIP, or his prouder GRACE,

With courtly cringe, soliciting a place;  
Yet e'er one half-year's income's fairly reckon'd,

He "boos" no more; he then demands a second.

Next trace the progress of the Country Vicar,  
Fond of good cheer, and orthodox good liquor;  
Give him his Roast-Beef Dinner every Sunday,  
'Tis odds, but he walks in again—on Monday.

The CITY Dams, all dizen'd out so gay,  
Says, "Spouse, suppose we sets up our Possession?"

The fond good Man, to please his cumbrous Fair,

Adds a nag more, and swaps the one-horse chair;

Now cramm'd with Nurse, and Child, and many a bundle,

They nod to old acquaintance, as they trudge;

And cry, while chuckling o'er the joys of Marriage,

"How *wast* genteel it is to keep one's Carriage!"

Yet, just to prove that Females may encroach,  
E'er the Chaise runs a mouth, Ma'am wants a Coach!

So I, the Wood of many a former hour,  
Now seem intent on copying every flow'r;  
And as the early blossom met your pardon,  
The soaring plants would rival all the garden:  
But should my mimic powers not picture right  
The varied roles I attempt to-night;  
Be your indulgence, with your judgment shewn,

Theirs be the Merit—the Defect MY OWN.

Amongst other Lines of Prefaces to each Imitation, were the following on Mrs. CARROLL.

The next sweet warbler nothing can restore,  
Her Syren Strains can now be heard no more;  
Here—the lov'd Maid first drew th' admiring throng,

And this Roof echoed to her earliest Song;  
Those native Notes, which, undisguis'd by art,  
Charm'd the wrapt Sense, and stole into the Heart.

I'll-fated FAIR! the tears your pity gave,  
Might swell the current of the wat'ry Grave!

26. Mr. Powell from Bath appeared at Covent-Garden, and performed Sir Hector Strangeways in the Romance of An Hour, for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard. This part, originally performed by Mr. Shuter, requires an abler representative than Mr. Powell. Some allowance however, is to be made for a first appearance on a new stage.

29. *Animal Magnetism*, a farce by Mrs. Inchbald, was acted for the first time at Covent-Garden. The characters as follow:

|                       |           |
|-----------------------|-----------|
| Doctor                | Mr. Quick |
| Marquis de Lancy      | Mr. Poye  |
| La Fiancee's Servant, | Mr. Lavin |

5 p 2

Jeddy

Jeffery  
Constance  
Lillette

Mr. Blanchard  
Mrs. Wells.  
Mrs. Mattocks.

This little piece is a translation from the French, and is intended to ridicule the absurd and foolish practice endeavoured to be imposed upon the public of Animal Magnetism. The turn this imposture has taken in England, as one of the Evening Papers has observed, might furnish charming materials to a dramatick imagination. The pretended somnambulism of the magnetick art is associated with that visionary methodism which has distinguished the reveries of Swedenborg and Jacob Behmen, in which battered debauches, diseased hypochondriacks, guilty Nabobs, and dreaming old women, are tickling and rubbing each other into spiritual visions and intercourse in the invisible world.

Mrs. Inchbald's farce received every advantage that acting could afford it, and was honoured with universal applause.

The performance was preceded by a Prologue, written by Mr. Woodfall, jun.

May 2. Mrs. Jordan performed the part of Sir Harry Wildair for her own benefit; and had she confined her performance to one evening, it would have been without our disapprobation. Since the time of Mrs. Woffington several females have been eager to expose themselves in male characters. This, in particular, we remember to have seen Mrs. Crawford represent. On such deviations from propriety, we think it sufficient to observe, that they are offensive and disgusting; and where talents, as in the present case, are united, deserve every censure that can be bestowed upon them.

5. Mrs. Siddons had her second benefit, and performed Cleopatra in Dryden's *All for Love*, or, *The World well Lost*. This part is not the most favourable to Mrs. Siddons's style of acting. She performed it, however, with a considerable degree of excellence, and received the applause she merited.

14. *The Stone Eater*, an interlude by Mr. Stuart, was acted at Drury-lane, for the benefit of Mr. Staunton and Mr. Lamash. The fable was slight, but connected, laughable and farcical, short and pleasant, and appeared to afford general satisfaction to the audience.

16. Miss Ross, who, at a very early age, has exhibited at least a dawn of genius in the Opera lately published by her, appeared at Covent-Garden in the character of Sylvia in *Cymon*, for her mother's benefit. As we shall probably see this young lady again, when she will be unembarrassed by the ap-

prehensions of a first appearance, we shall defer any account of her performance until that time, observing only, that she shewed talents which promise to ripen into excellence.

22. A Comic Opera, in two Acts, called *Marian*, written by Mrs. Brookes, author of *Restra*, was performed for the first time at Covent-Garden.

Marian is involved in tribulation by the usual tendency of daughters to dispose of their hearts without a father's concurrence. Her lover, however, proves objectionable, not by birth, but by injustice, which had deprived him of his patrimony; the usurper of which relenting at the point of death, he is restored to his fortune; and of course to the favour of the father of Marian.

The story and dialogue are so little raised above common occurrences and conversation, and the use made of a pedlar in the information which develops the plot, is a trick so palpable, that the audience would probably not have endured them, but for the music of Mr. Shield.

Friday evening the 10th inst. at Freemasons Hall, there was a performance of JERPHSON's *Julia*, with much applause;

The Cast was as follows:

|            |   |                      |
|------------|---|----------------------|
| Julia,     | — | Mrs. Wattell.        |
| Fulvia,    | — | Mrs. Wattell.        |
| Olympia,   | — | Mrs. Madden.         |
| Mentevole, | — | Hon. Mr. Twissleton. |
| Marcella,  | — | Mr. Playflow.        |
| Durazzo,   | — | Mr. Olibant.         |
| Duke,      | — | Mr. Parker.          |
| Manoa,     | — | Mr. Corey.           |
| Camillo,   | — | Mr. Rudd.            |

There was a regular Orchestra, with fifteen or sixteen musicians—the stage raised beyond it—a frontispiece between the two pillars at the upper end.

The Prologue and Epilogue came from Mr. Barnard.

The audience were about 300 people of fashion.

## P R O L O G U E,

Spoken by Mrs. BARNARD.

[Enter with the Poems of POPE in her hand.]

COMMANDING POPE! 'tis true thou could'st controul,

With words and spells, each fever of the soul;

Rhymes such as thine, if fresh and fresh apply'd,

Might cure ev'n us of our Theatrical pride.

But this we mean not—therefore I advance  
With proud majestic step—to lead the dance.

Hush!

Hush ! Satire—hush—*Attraction*, lend thine eye,

And, *Flattery*, sooth our *short-liv'd* vanity ;  
Inspire fair *Julia* with pathetic grace,  
Brighten each eye—and glow in every face ;  
Grant *her* the power with energetic strain,  
To melt the heart, and dignify each scene ;  
Her wond'rous charms let future ages tell,  
And record point where lovely *JULIA* fell :  
Then rise again, fair maiden, try thy power,  
In thy own native beauty charm us more ;  
Put off the *Tropic* drefs, and play thy part  
In happier scenes, congenial with thy heart.  
And if the Fates decree thee soon a bride,  
Thy husband may assume a conscious pride ;  
The heartfelt pleasure thine—new joys to trace,

In scenes domestic—void of borrow'd grace,  
Yet *I* must own—we *matrons* think it hard,  
To be of all our *vassities*—debarr'd.

Thus *I*, long chain'd to—*matrimonial duty*,  
Wou'd wish, for once, to shine—a wit and beauty ;

Then, Satire, cease—nor check our modest pride,

This audience pleas'd—thy censure we deride.

### E P I L O G U E,

Spoken by Miss WATTELL.

BEHOLD the victim of her lover's fury,  
By *special grace permitted*—*I* assure ye—  
Appears again to plead before this Jury !  
O'erwhelm'd with grief, for loss of my *first*  
lover,

'Twas sure but decent to reject *his brother*.  
I hope you don't suspect I like another.  
Yet some perhaps may think this dress too fine,

or one so lately doom'd to sob and pine,  
But that's my father's fault (you know) not mine ;

He bade me banish grief, and mind my toilet,  
Beauty he said was frail, and tears might spoil it.

'Twou'd be too hard, child—ere your Teens expir'd,

To quit the dear delight—to be admir'd.  
Thus I'm prepar'd—to dance, coquette, or play,

As *whim* directs, or *fashion* leads the way.  
Hard was our sex's fate, in former times !  
Their slightest fumbles, then, were constru'd crimes ;

Confin'd at home—to spin, and say their prayers,

No beans to snt with, or to shew their airs ;  
In dull domestic duty—all their merrit ;

No girl then e'er *slap'd*—to shew her spirit.  
Hail, halcyon days ! when bells assert their right,

And scarce leave men—the privilege to fight ;

In sports, or gambling, scorn to be outdone,  
But—with like ardour—to their ruin run.  
Not such our plan—our aim has been this night

To mingle *moral precept*—with *delight* ;  
'Gainst passion's mad excess to guard the heart,

And leave to either sex—their proper part,  
'Tis *yours*—the business of the world to guide,  
And o'er the sterner scenes of life preside :  
'Tis *ours*—in gentler scenes to act our part,  
To soothe your cares with sympathetic art,  
And with love's milder sway—to rule the heart.

### P R O L O G U E.

Written by Mr. GILLUM.

For the FARCE of The GUARDIAN,  
Spoken by Mr. FECTOR, at his Theatre in  
Dover, April 24, 1788.

IN BUSINESS now no more I tread the  
Daggers are dreadful in this laughing Age.  
Safe in the Scabbard sleeps the poignant steel,  
No treacherous rival shall its sharpness feel ;  
My stock of Poison too 's exhausted quite,  
Were I disposed—I cannot die to-night ;  
And deeds of *Suicide*, we should remember,  
Suit best the gloomy season of November !  
Till then, at least, I shall my death postpone,  
And leave all barbarous bloody acts alone ;  
Nor will I promise then to keep my word,  
If with your gracious Plaudits now I'm heard ;  
For Beauty's smiles shall dissipate each fear,  
Whilst at this great Tribunal I appear.  
Before these Judges can I shrink from Trial,  
Where Candour's pleas have never met De-  
nial ?

Each error and defect you'll kindly scan,  
And scorn to follow Persecution's plan ;  
Though here so harsh a system can't be  
found—

In *other places* has it ne'er gain'd ground ?  
Assum'd HUMANITY'S *attractive Veil* ?  
Whilst Britons shudder at some fancied  
Tale,

Meant only as a *Tub to catch the Whale* !  
The brawls of *B'amins* now invade the ear,  
A pair of *half-jarred BEGUMS* next appear !  
CHRYST SING—a *Prince*—believe me, 'tis  
no joke,

For two whole days was not allowed to smoke !  
*Asup ul-Omrab*—and *ul-Dowlab* (see,  
And in their Pockets scarce one poor *Rupce* !  
Here Nabobs, Rajahs are despoil'd of all—  
Here Indian Ladies left without a *Shawl* !  
Such Peculation, Robbery, and Plunder,  
The hairs of *Gangsters* stand aghast with won-  
der !

Nay, I've been told, th' Astonishment is such,  
Some have quite yawn'd, and said—"it is  
too much."



If *was* *fitious* must our minds engage,  
 For *MISSY* *IBRAL*—seek the Stage!  
 Let *SWAK* *USPERRA*'s Images our hearts assail;  
 The most obdurate melts at *Laar*'s Tale.  
 Who looks unerringly'd on *Banquo*'s Ghost,  
 Or Tyrant *Richard*, ere the Battle's lost?  
 Hears with a heart unmov'd, *Osbello* rave?  
 Or Moon-struck *Hamlet* on *Opbelia*'s grave?  
 Who lifts to *SOUTHERNE* with a callous ear,  
 Nor yields to *ORWAY*'s tender scene the tear?  
 Their claims th' unfeeling dare not disallow;  
 To such pretensions *Envy*'s self must bow.  
 O could the humble efforts of to-night  
 From this enchanting circle praise excite,  
 Our end's obtain'd—nor will we once repine  
 That others share the favours of the Nine;  
 Their proudest trophies unconcern'd we'll  
 view,

¶ our endeavours are approv'd by You.

### E P I L O G U E

TO THE DEUCE IS IN HIM.

Written by Mr. GILLUM.

Spoken by WILLIAM FECTOR, Esq.  
 At his Theatre in Dover, 24th April, 1788.

FLIRTING her fan—exclaims you  
 sprightly Miss,  
 " All other acting is a *BOXE* to this,  
 " Dear Mr. Fector is so sweet a Player,  
 " The *DEUCE IS IN HIM* I could almost  
 swear;  
 " So vastly droll—so perfect in his part;  
 " How well he tampers with a Lady's heart."  
 " Hush---(cries mamma) 'tis shocking 'pon  
 my word;  
 " Such language, *Charlette*, should not here  
 be heard.  
 " I wish to *Heav'n* this Play-houfe was  
 burnt down,  
 " 'Twill turn the head of every girl in town--  
 " With us, I prophecy, 'twill soon be over,  
 " *Bedlam* is certainly removed to *Dover*!  
 " Had we a man of spirit for the Mayor,  
 " Who for our morals had a proper care,  
 " He'd put a stop to such outrageous doing,  
 " And quell at once the mighty mischief  
 brewing.

" But what's the power of Aldermen and  
 Mayors,  
 " When *DUXES* build Theatres--and *LOARZ*  
 turn Players!"

With due submission to these doubts and  
 fears,  
 Permit a word or two on acting Peers.  
 The stage can never wound a parent's heart,  
 'Tis *Dice* and *Fare* point the cruel dart.  
 By private Theatres, no heir's undone;  
 Estates by different *PLAY* are lost and won.  
 Ye giddy fair, who blindfold *Chance* pursue,  
 Resigning even *Love* itself to *LOO*,  
 At fortune's frowns your fluttering bosoms  
 bleed,  
 Sometimes most wretched—when ye most  
 succeed.

Instead of *Whiff*, let wit and virtue reign,  
 And mighty *PAM* no more shall give you pain.  
 Then every sigh for tricks and trumps shall  
 cease,  
 And want of *FORTUNE* cause no want of  
 peace;

Then beauty's breast shall no emotions feel,  
 Nor dread the various turnings of the *WHEEL*.  
 Some other plan to please—who'll now sug-  
 gest?

One has been hinted--but I think in jest;  
 To rival him---whose fame all London owns,  
 First in the noble art of *Eating Stones*.  
 That this is faring *HARDLY*, you'll agree,  
 And such a diet---would be death to me.  
 But yet, were we some credulous fools to  
 follow,

There's scarce one thing we should refuse to  
 swallow.

When lawyers reprobate dishonest dealing,  
 And money-lending sharks pretend to feeling;  
 When statesmen power and patronage dis-  
 claim,

Leaving the readier road to wealth for fame;  
 Such tales---I fancy every one will own,  
 Are to digest---as *HARD* as any *STONE*.  
 Easier than these, I'm bold enough to swear,  
 You could with patience *MY* performance  
 bear.

## P O E T R Y.

### O D E

Written after visiting PRESTONPANS.

WHEN slain the blooming hero lies  
 Extended on the mournful bier,  
 Can nature check the swelling sighs?  
 Streams not the fond maternal tear?  
 Aways the stoick's boasted pride,  
 Which quells the passions' plenteous tide;

While apathy with dull Saturnian reign,  
 Damps the sweet source of pleasure and of pain.

How vain with philosophic rules  
 To quell the torrent of desire!  
 Can the rude jargon of the schools  
 The bright heroic act inspire?  
 O fool! whose unharmonious frame,  
 Dumb to the voice of praise or blame,

Ne'er

Ne'er felt the kindling transport glow,  
Nor woo'd the dazzling laurel to thy brow.

Hail to the Druid's sacred song  
Rejoice! In glorious battle slain,  
The restless spirit flies o'er long  
To breathe its native air again;  
Again ye seize the brazen shield,  
Again the gleaming faulchion wield;  
In Freedom's cause again ye go,  
And brave the wintry blast, the mountain  
snow.

Where on the heath this lonely thorn  
Its rude romantic branches waves,  
And moping Sadness sighs forlorn  
To ocean's deep-reounding caves,  
Appal'd I view the dismal scene  
Where purple slaughter dy'd the green;  
When curst Rebellion's impious train  
Rais'd the destroying sword, and aw'd the  
subject plain;

When the insidious child of Rome,  
Big with the schemes of future fame,  
Proud and audacious, durst presume  
To breathe religion's hallowed flame;  
When o'er the soul with deepest shade  
Her sable pall Ambition spread;  
And Vengeance red with human gore,  
Impell'd by France, fought Britain's distant  
shore.

Swift as along the liquid skies  
Sails the tremendous Bird of Jove,  
O'er Albion's hoary deeps he flies;  
Whilst hate and mingled fury strove  
To soothe the bodings of despair.  
Then Discord rais'd her horrent hair,  
Aloft her meteor eye-balls glow,  
Emblems of death and quick succeeding woe.

Wide o'er the land with dreadful shade  
Bellona shook the flag of war,  
And matrons, pale with silent dread,  
Beheld th' approaching conflict near.  
In vain the wife, with anxious care,  
Wearied the heavens with ceaseless prayer;  
Unmov'd the rigid Fates remain,  
And the young soldier flew to Preston's fatal  
plain.

Briton, if yet thou hast a soul  
Where great sensations nobly flow,  
Above the dregs of earth refin'd,  
Congenial to the touch of woe;  
O let thy generous heart inspire  
New raptures to the glowing lyre,  
And teach me thro' those paths to roam,  
Where swaring Genius spreads his purple  
plume.

Hark, thro' the night's incumbent gloom,  
Dim spectres utter solemn moans;  
And stretch'd on ocean's dashing foam,  
The spirit of the tempest groans;  
Eager before the rising sun  
To see the work of death begun,

Indented lightnings cleave the air,  
And growling thunders mutter from afar.

'Tis done; the clarion's echoing note  
Sounds thro' the hosts the shrill alarm,  
And swift the swelling clangors float,  
And bid the sleeping warrior arm.  
Aloft the thundering cannon roars,  
Rebelling to the rocky shores;  
Erect the foaming courser flies,  
And the rude throng and hovering death  
defies.

They fly. I view the conqueror's sword  
Wet with my country's crimson stain;  
I view the bleeding soldier gor'd,  
The victim of tormenting pain.  
Hide, Memory, hide th' inglorious tale,  
Suspend thy kind concealing veil.  
Shall Freedom stoop to lawless sway,  
And go where frowning power shall point  
the way?

Lo! in the very jaws of fate,  
And blushing for his country's shame,  
A hero scorns the base retreat,  
And breathes the patriot's holy flame;  
O'er falling ranks his steed he guides,  
While round him stream the purple tides;  
And hostile hands with deep dismay  
Yield to his arm the honours of the day.

But, drench'd in blood of thousands slain,  
The faulchion flames with horrid glare.  
Barbarian, stay!—the stroke refrain;  
The venerable hero spare.  
In vain imploring pity calls;  
Thy fame, thy boast, O Albion! falls.  
Grimly th' insulting victor smiles,  
And the base dust his hoary hairs defiles.

O Gardner I yet thy soul sublime,  
Beyond the boast of mortal praise,  
Shall triumph o'er the shafts of time,  
And bright to latest ages blaze:  
Glory shall sound, with loud acclaim,  
The trumpet of eternal fame;  
Affection all the griefs reveal,  
And curse th' audacious villain's impious steel.

The sister arts with rival aid,  
Sweet Poesy and Painting, join,  
To tell how strictest virtue sway'd,  
How valour rul'd that arm divine.  
And ye whom various fortune leads  
To Preston's billow beaten meads,  
The patriot's holy shade reverse,  
And o'er the turf drop soft the gushing tear.

I, wrapt in sweet poetic dreams,  
Beneath this rude encircling shade,  
Behold the sun's departing beams  
O'er Arthur's towering summit fade;  
Revolving in my pensive mind  
The various fate of human kind;  
And hear the village murmurs sound from  
far,  
Where groans of murder swell'd the clang  
of war.

## O D E.

HOR. BOOK III. OD. VI..

By BRY. WALLER, Esq.

WOULD ye the cause why Britain droops  
her head,

That erst with thunder fill'd the trumpet of  
fame;

Why quench'd their fire, their pristine fury  
slaid,

Her lions slumber, heedless of her shame?

“That nation bleeds whose piety decays:”  
So sang the Lyrist in Angustan days!

Time was—whilst Reason kept within its  
shore,

Nor madly brav'd the circumscribing line,  
Ere false Philosophy, with wretched lore,

The Deity would found and Heaven confine:  
Whilst men more meek walk'd humbly with  
their God,

And cheer'd by Faith, with resignation trod:

Time was, a nation blasted to its root,  
Despoil'd of provinces, and robb'd of fame,

Bereft of wealth, its honour prostitute,  
The feeble echo of a sounding name,

Had pour'd incessantly the bitter prayer,  
And penitential tears mov'd Heaven to spare:

But we, a wiser race, import fresh crimes;  
Each nation teems an enervating brood,

Eunuchs and Pandars, drain'd from foreign  
climes,

Who scarcely leave us leisure to be good:  
For reeking incense far and wide we roam,

And pamper Vestris, while we starve De  
Lolme.

Hark! fertile mother of impure desires,  
Th' Italian Sorceress, with her midnight host;

Hence sacrilegious joys and impious fires,  
Discarded shame, and reputation lost:

Crimes, tho' exotic, flourish without toil,  
When got transplanted to a genial soil!

What wonder, then, in Pleasure's treacherous  
tide,

When stormy passions swell the prosperous  
gale,

Whilst warbling Syrens lull the thoughtless  
guide,

And giddy youth spreads wide the purple  
sail,

The little skiff of Female Honour shrinks,  
Splits on Ambition, or in folly sinks!

Train'd to each meretricious stealth of bliss,  
The tempting leer and animating cheek,

With lips of coral pouting for the kiss,  
And swimming eyes which, more than lips,  
will speak;

The well-bred matron, lock'd in th' adulterer's  
arms,

Glees with clandestine joys and furtive charms.

\* Treasurer to Queen Elizabeth.

† Charles, second Lord Howard, of Effingham, Lord High Admiral, in the same reign,  
and Commander of the English fleet in 1588.

At length comes out the thundering Balm  
of State,

Enjoining abstinence from bed and board;  
With mutual tears—of joy they separate,

The faithless Countess from her worthless  
Lord:

Thus thro' the course of infamy they run,  
Till the law finishes what lust began.

Not such the loins, impoverish'd and decay'd,  
Whence sprung the Chiefs who grac'd Poit-  
tiers' day;

Not such the race when good Eliza sway'd,  
Burleigh \* to guide, and Howard † to obey:

Each age adds something to the stock of sin,  
And where we pause our children shall begin.

Sept. 1787.

## S O N G.

ON MELISSA SLEEPING.

BY THE SAME.

SLEEP on in peace, my lovely Fair,  
Nor let thy gentle breast  
E'er doubt thy anxious Cynthia's care  
To guard thy hallow'd rest.

Be yours the charge, ye Genii mild!  
To ope the breathing flowers,  
And with aerial music wild  
To fill these myrtle bowers.

Whilst busy Sylphs their magic skill  
Shall prove upon her eyes,  
And on her purple cheek shall steal  
The lustre of the skies.

So may no sprite, in evil hour,  
Melissa's peace annoy;  
But every flying moment pour  
A golden tide of joy:

'Till lightly from the startled maid  
The painted vision move,  
And with new charms she shine, array'd  
In innocence and love.

## OCCASIONAL STANZAS

Read after the Dinner at Mr. CADELL'S,  
May 8, 1788; being the Day of the Pub-  
lication of the THREE LAST VOLUMES  
of Mr. GIBBON'S HISTORY, and his  
BIRTH-DAY.

'By WILLIAM HAYLEY, Esq.

GENII of England and of Rome!  
In mutual triumph here assume  
The honours, each may claim!  
This focal scene with smiles survey!  
And consecrate the festive day  
To Friendship and to Fame!

Enough, by Desolation's tide,  
 With anguish and indignant pride,  
 Has Rome bewail'd her fate;  
 And mourn'd that Time, in Havoc's hour,  
 Defac'd each monument of power,  
 To speak her truly great:

O'er maim'd Polybius, just and sage,  
 O'er Livy's mutilated page,  
 How deep was her regret!

Touch'd by this Queen, in ruin grand,  
 See! glory, by an English hand,  
 Now pays a mighty debt:

Lo! sacred to the Roman name,  
 And rais'd, like Rome's immortal fame,  
 By genius and by toil,

The splendid work is crown'd to day,  
 On which Oblivion ne'er shall prey,  
 Nor Envy make her spoil!

England, exult! and view not now  
 With jealous glance each nation's brow,  
 Where History's palm has spread!  
 In every path of liberal art,  
 Thy sons to prime distinction start,  
 And no superior dread.

Science for thee a Newton rais'd;  
 For thy renown a Shakespear blaz'd  
 Lord of the Drama's sphere!  
 In different fields to equal praise  
 See History now thy GRASSON raise,  
 To shine without a Peer!

Eager to honour living worth,  
 And blest to dye the double birth,  
 That proudest joy may claim!  
 Let artless Truth this homage pay,  
 And consecrate the festive day  
 To Friendship and to Fame!

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

REMONSTRANCE of the PARLIAMENT of PARIS of the 11th of APRIL, relative to what passed the 19th of November last, at a Meeting between the French KING and his PARLIAMENT

THE King, after calling a meeting of his Parliament, and proposing a tax to them, finding the majority of the members against him, immediately broke up the meeting, and ordered the act to pass into a law.

On this unconstitutional proceeding of his Majesty; his answer of the 21st of November to the resolutions which passed in consequence of that act, and his refusal of any protest being entered on their registers, the following remonstrance was presented to the King. It traces the foundation of the King's privileges, and in what manner his predecessors have been restrained on any endeavour to infringe those privileges of the subject. From its length we are confined to some few extracts, which are the most material, but which discover the spirit of the rest.

“THE leading objects which again oblige your Parliament to present themselves at the foot of your throne, are, that public liberty is attacked in its very principle, that despotism is substituted for the law of the nation, that, in short, the privileges of magistracy are rendered subservient, and to be the mere instrument of arbitrary power.

“The solemn assembly held by your Majesty in Parliament on the 19th of November last, which by shewing to the world the justice of your reign, should have prepared the means of laying a permanent foundation for the liberty of your subjects, has on the

contrary only produced a mistrust from their slavery. But your Parliament can never allow that one act of arbitrary power should destroy the essential rights by which your subjects have been governed for 1300 years past.

“Your Parliament can never remain silent on witnessing so direct an infringement on monarchical government. Our privileges are not our own, they belong to the people at large, and it is our duty not to see them violated.

“The will of the King alone does not make the law complete, nor does the simple expression of this will constitute the formal act of the nation. It is necessary that this will, in order to be binding, should be published under legal authority; that in order to make the publishing of it legal, it must have been freely discussed. Such is the principle of the French constitution.

“Under the first race of our Kings, the King had, as at present, his Court, and the people either demanded, or consented to, a new law; the King either granted, or presented it; and that law, thus obtained, or consented to, by the people, the King's Court used to confirm. The people's and the Court's suffrages were equally, and inviolably free. The same liberty subsisted under the second race. Laws were enacted with the people's consent and the King's constitution. The Court under the second race was composed of Noblemen, Bishops, and Senators. They were styled the *Adjutants, Co-operators, and Administrators*, of the public weal. Under the third race, the form of Government did not change, although the Court went

under a different name. It was then called *the King's Court, the Court of France, the Royal Court, the Common Council, the Parliament.*

"Your Majesty cannot therefore suppose yourself able, in defiance of these testimonies, to destroy the constitution at a single blow, by concentrating Parliament in your own person.

"Since then there exist reciprocal duties between Kings and Subjects, what would become of this principle in practice, if Kings, by a single word, had the right of restraining some, and extending others, according to the nature of circumstances ?

"It remains therefore for us to supplicate your Majesty, to pay an attentive regard to the state of your kingdom. We are ignorant how long the enemies of Magistracy, and the public tranquility, will have the ignominious glory of triumphing over the laws; but we will venture to answer to your Majesty for the courage and fidelity of those who have the execution of them."

His Majesty after having perused very attentively these remonstrances, sent the following answer on the 19th April:

"I have read your remonstrances, and it is my wish to answer them with such precision, that you may no longer doubt of my intentions, nor again attempt to thwart them. It was quite unnecessary to speak to me of the prescription of registering, or the liberty of suffrages. When I come to my Parliament, it is with a view to be present at the debates naturally resulting from examining the law I propose to enact; and to determine upon having it registered after a proper discussion, which may throw new lights upon the matter in question. This is what I did the 19th of November last: I heard every member's opinion; but when I am not present at your deliberations, then the majority alone can acquaint me with the result of them: when I am present I am the only proper judge; for if the majority of voices in my Courts were to force my will, Monarchy would then become an Aristocracy, quite contrary to the rights and interests of the nation, and to those of sovereignty. It would be a strange constitution, indeed, to reduce the King's will and authority to an equality with the opinion of one of his officers! Such a form of Government would introduce

as many different ways of thinking, as there should be different deliberations in the diverse Courts of Justice in a kingdom. I must certainly, gentlemen, prevent such a misfortune befalling the nation. The 19th of November every thing was transacted in a legal way. The deliberation was complete since all your opinions were heard. The votes were not told, because I was present, and the majority of voices must never be made apparent, when it has not a right to preponderate. Whenever I come to hold a sitting in my Parliament, on a subject of administration or legislation, there must be an *Arrêt*, and it is Majesty that orders it to be pronounced. The *Arrêts* or Resolutions of my Parliament were therefore highly reprehensible, and I order you again never to publish any thing of the kind for the future. It is not my intention to alter your register books or your resolutions, but to rectify them, and expunge an error, which I am willing to impute to an unguarded moment of surprise, or to a peremptory illusion. How many laws may you find extremely useful and salutary to the nation, and which are daily approved of by your judgements, that are entirely derived from the Monarch's authority, who had them registered, not only without any regard to the majority of voices, but even against that majority, and in spite of the reluctance and resistance of all the Parliaments? These are the principles that ought to regulate your conduct, and I shall never suffer them to be, in the smallest degree, infringed."

IN the night of the 4th and 5th of the present month (May) the King issued his orders to stop *M. Duval d'Espremeil* and *M. Gaulard de Montanbert*\*, Counsellors of the Principal Assembly of Parliament. Before the orders could be put into execution, they had both escaped; but returned on the same evening to the palace. A meeting of the Parliament was immediately convened—the peers present were twelve, who wrote a protest, and a deputation was fixed on to present it to the King.

On the deputation announcing themselves to his Majesty, he refused to receive them; and immediately ordered a regiment of guards to surround the palace, and to suffer no person to depart.

\* *M. d'Espremeil* is suspected of having received intelligence from some of the printers, who worked night and day at Versailles on the new code, of the nature of the work they were employed on, by which means the projects of the Court, much to their dissatisfaction, were prematurely disclosed; and, consequently, the Parliament enabled to prepare themselves for the occasion.—*M. de Montanbert* is a young Advocate, and far more eminent in his profession, than that it was the first wish of every person engaged in a law-suit to retain him as his counsel. The jilt of *St. Margaret*, where the former is confined, is beyond *Marseilles*; and *Pierre Ensize*, the prison of the latter, is at *Lyon*.

*July 1901*

*Page 71, 72*



*Samuel John*

*71*



M. Degout, commander of a regiment, shortly after entered the chamber where the Parliament was sitting, and in the King's name, demanded the two magistrates whom he had given orders to be arrested, but who had escaped, to be delivered up to him. A silence ensued for some time, and no one would point them out, when the President of the Parliament said, with the acclamations of the whole Court, that every person present was a *d'Espremenil* and a *Montfanbert*, and that the Court concided with their opinion.

On this M. Degout returned to his Majesty to receive fresh instructions, and the Parliament remained locked up, and surrounded by the guards for twenty hours, before any answer was returned.

On M. Degout's return, he summoned the Assembly, and desired them to point out *M. d'Espremenil* and *Montfanbert*, on pain of being guilty of high treason.—These members then requested the permission of the Court to deliver themselves up. Before they retired, *M. d'Espremenil* made a very affecting speech to the Court, which was received with the most profound attention and respect. He was then conducted to the state prison of the island of *St. Marguerite*, and *M. de Montfanbert* to that of *Lierre Encife*.

On the 8th inst. the following address from Parliament was presented to his Majesty at the assembly of the *Bed of Justice*, after entering their formal protests to the confinement of the two magistrates :

SIRE,—"Your Parliament is confirmed by every proceeding of the intire innovation which is aimed at in the system of monarchy. At the moment even when your Parliament was offering their suspicions and remonstrances at the foot of the throne, an act of absolute authority is exercised in your name against two Magistrates, whose conduct is irreproachable, and who should rather deserve your Majesty's protection for their support of the rights of monarchy.

"At the time that the deputies of Parliament were soliciting an audience at the foot of the throne, which public circumstances seemed to require, the seat of sovereign justice was invested by a body of armed people, who committed acts of violence in the middle of the night, and at the time your Parliament was sitting.

"Your Majesty has been advised not to receive the deputation of your Parliament, because you had not been made acquainted of their coming by a special message. The efforts that have been made to conceal truth from your knowledge, but too plainly indicate the changes in the constitution which the enemies of magistracy have endeavoured to effect since 1771; and which they flatter

themselves to attain by a specious plausibility.

"Your Majesty, in summoning your Parliament to the throne, was about to conciliate the love of your people by a measure conformable to ancient practice. But, Sire, the French nation will never adopt the despotic measures which you are advised to, and whose effects alarm the most faithful of your Magistrates. We shall not repeat all the unfortunate circumstances which afflict us; we shall only represent to you with respectful firmness, that the fundamental laws of the kingdom must not be trampled on, and that your authority can only be esteemed so long as it is tempered with justice.

"It is the interests of the nation which has determined each and every member not to take any part, either as a body or as individuals, in any functions which may be the consequences of new regulations, nor will they assist in any measures which are not the unanimous resolutions of Parliament, endued with all its privileges. Such is the nature of the French Monarchy; and we beseech your Majesty not to suffer apparent or momentary advantages to divert your attention, as they may only produce unhappy consequences.

"This objection is of such importance to the public tranquility, that the consideration of it absorbs every other sentiment, and scarcely leaves us power to beseech your justice in favour of the two Magistrates who have been recently torn from us, attended by circumstances which we dare not describe.

"Your Majesty will sooner or later discover the justice of our representations, and in whatever situation your Parliament may find itself, it will feel the pleasing and conscientious satisfaction of having used its best endeavours for the *Services of the King and the Nation*."

On opening the *Bed of Justice*, May the 8th, his Majesty pronounced the following speech:—

"THERE is no point in which my Parliament has not for this year past deviated from its duty. Not satisfied with raising the opinion of each of your members to the level of my will, you have presumed to say, that a registry, to which you could not be forced, was necessary for confirming what I should determine, even at the request of the nation.

"The Parliaments of the provinces have adopted the same pretensions, the same liberties. From hence it results, that some laws, as interesting as desirable, have not been generally executed; that the best operations have become weak; that credit is destroyed; that justice is either interrupted or suspended, in order that the public tranquillity might be shaken.

"I owe



"I owe to my people, to myself, and to my successors, to put a stop to these extravagant proceedings. I might have restrained them, but have preferred rather to prevent the effects of them.—I have been forced to punish some magistrates; but acts of rigour are contrary to my nature, even when they are indispensable.

"My intention is not to destroy my Parliaments; I mean only to bring them back to their duty and their original institutions; to convert the moment of a crisis into a salutary epocha for my subjects; to begin a reform in the judicial order, by that of the tribunals, which are the base of it; to procure to the suitors in our courts a justice more speedy and less expensive; to trust the nation again with the exercise of their lawful rights, which must always be united with mine. I mean, above all, to set in every part of the monarchy that unity of views, and that *tout ensemble*, without which a great kingdom is but weakened by the number and extent of its provinces.

"The order I intend to establish is not new: there was but one Parliament when Philippe Bel fixed his residence at Paris. In a great state there must be one King, one law, one registry; courts of a jurisdiction not too extensive, entrusted with the power of judging the great number of law-suits, and Parliaments to which the most important suits must be referred; one only court in which the laws common to the whole kingdom shall be enregistered and preserved; in short, an assembly of the general states, not once only, but whenever the exigencies of the state may require it.

"Such is the re-establishment which my love for my people has prepared, and which it now announces for their happiness; the only object of my wishes is to render them happy. My Keeper of the Seals will now enter into a particular detail of my intentions."

The rest of the business was conducted by the Keeper of the Seals, who produced the different ordinances which his Majesty commanded to be registered.

The first ordinance relates to the administration of justice. The object of this is to establish two Courts of Justice in each of the different districts therein specified: the one to decide all affairs not exceeding 4000 livres; the other such as shall not exceed 20,000 livres, reserving to the Parliaments, when they resume their functions, the right of judging matters of greater importance; each in its own province.

The second ordinance is for the suppression of some particular courts, which had a kind of jurisdiction independent of the other courts.

The third ordinance relates to the manner of condemning criminals. This ordinance does great honour to his good sense and humanity. The number of innocent persons who have suffered death within these 20 years, has occasioned a review of the criminal laws; the first fruit of which is this new regulation. A criminal was always executed within a few hours of his condemnation. He will now have a month from the time his sentence is announced to him, either to clear his innocence, or to solicit his pardon.

The fourth is an edict for reducing the number of the members who have a right to sit in Parliament: among 120, only 67 will remain.

The next is for the re-establishment of the *Cour Pleniere*, or Supreme Assembly. This Court will be composed of the Chancellor or Keeper of the Seals, the Great Chamberlain of the Parliament of Paris, the Peers and great Officers of State, with several others from different parts of the magistracy, who will hold their places for life. The great object of this Court, is the registry of the laws and imposts.

His Majesty's last declaration relates to the vacation of the Parliament. By this, the Parliament remains suspended in all its functions till further orders. In the mean time, the proper measures are taking for carrying the above ordinances and declarations into execution, and a prohibition is laid on the Parliament and all its members to assemble or deliberate on any affair public or private.

His Majesty then pronounced the following short speech, and closed the assembly for the day:

"You have just heard my will; the more moderate it is, the more firmly it shall be executed. It tends in every thing to the happiness of my subjects. I depend on the zeal of those who are immediately called to compose my *Cour Pleniere*; the others will, I doubt not, merit by their conduct, to be successively called to it.—I am now going to name the first, and order them to remain at Versailles, and the other to withdraw."

In consequence of the foregoing edicts of the King, *le Grand Assemblee du Parlement* (the principal Assembly of Parliament) met on Friday last. Their protest is dated May 9th, seven o'clock in the morning. It contains a representation to his Majesty, that their silence in his presence on the day preceding, must not be construed as an acquiescence of their consent to his Majesty's edicts; that on the contrary, they wholly disclaim from taking any part in what passed at that sitting, or from giving their assistance to it. That they further decline accepting any seat in the new

Court his Majesty wishes to erect, called *La Cour Pléniere*; and they cannot accept of it, as being contrary to their oath, their duty, and fidelity to his Majesty.

Besides the above protest, which the Parliament addressed to his Majesty, several Peers of the realm have written the following letter on Friday last to his Majesty :

“ SIR, I am penetrated with the deepest sorrow at the attempt which has been made to subvert the fundamental principles of your kingdom. I shall consider it at all times my duty to give an example of submission and respect to all your subjects; but my confidence, and the fidelity due to your Majesty, will not suffer me to take any part in the functions which these new edicts impose on the Peerage. I therefore take the liberty of presenting at the foot of your throne this declaration; which is dictated by the purest sentiments of honour and zeal for the true interests of your Majesty, which are inseparable from those of the nation.”

On Friday the 9th, the King convened the Parliament a second time, and made the following speech :

“ Gentlemen, I made you yesterday acquainted with my will, and I now call you together again to confirm it. I shall continue to persist in the execution of a plan which has for its object the general tranquillity of the kingdom, and the welfare of my people. I rely on your zeal and fidelity for the good of my service, when I shall have fixed on proper persons to compose my Supreme Assembly. I shall call you together before the ordinary time of your sitting, if the good of the service and the necessity of the state require it.”

*Vienna, Ap. il 30.* On the 18th instant, the Emperor arrived at Klerik, a frontier fortress opposite to Schabaz, before which the Austrians were drawn up, preparatory to the siege of it.

On the night of the 23d, the approaches being made, the batteries were raised, and his Imperial Majesty arrived at the camp the next morning at day-break, soon after which the batteries were opened; but the Emperor perceiving that the side next the river

was the most convenient for a general assault, a detachment of the Free-Corps of Servia, and the riflemen of the regiment of Peterwaradin, were ordered to advance, covered by the regiment of Eiterhazy. This attack proved successful, the enemy being soon obliged to retire to the Citadel, when the Emperor, desirous to spare the effusion of human blood, and touched with compassion for the women and children, ordered the garrison to be summoned to surrender, which they did immediately at discretion, and were declared prisoners of war; but, in consideration of the brave defence they had made, his Imperial Majesty permitted their wives and children to retire, with their effects, to Zwornick.

The garrison consisted of the Aga of the Janissaries, Mahomed, commander in chief, and several other Agas, with fifteen other officers, and about 800 men, horse and foot. There were found in the fort seventeen pieces of cannon of different sizes, and twenty pair of colours.

The Baron de Rouvroy, general of the Artillery, and Lieutenant-colonel Prince Poniatowsky, were slightly wounded.

The Prince de Ligne, who distinguished himself in the assault, has been rewarded with the Military Crois, and appointed colonel of engineers.

*Vienna, May 3.* According to accounts received from Prince Lichtenstein, of the 26th of April, an attempt was made by the Austrians, on the 25th, to storm Dubicza, but they were repulsed as they were entering the breach which they had made. In return, the Turks having received a reinforcement, when augmented the garrison to the number of 12,000 men, they sallied out, and attacked the Austrians in their trenches. A general action then commenced, which lasted three hours, and though the Austrians were victorious, Prince Lichtenstein thought proper (all his works being destroyed) to raise the siege, and on the night of the 25th he crossed the Unna, and encamped on the heights between Dabicza and Raon, to recover the Austrian territories from the incursions of the enemy. *L. Gazette.*

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

APRIL 30.

**T**HOMAS DAVIS, and Joan his wife, were brought up to receive judgment. They were convicted on an indictment for an assault with an intent to murder James Mattocks, a child committed to their care. There was one distinction, which it is necessary should be made public, that is, the wife had

been found guilty of the assault with intent to murder the husband only of a common assault. The sentence was, that Thomas Davis should pay a fine of five pounds, and Joan Davis be imprisoned in his Majesty's gaol of Newgate for twelve months.

**MAY 1.** The city was in general commotion on account of some of the most capital

tal houses in the cotton branch having stopped payment. One of them has stopped for upwards of 400,000. and it is said is under acceptances to the amount of 1,000,000. another is 200,000. deficient, and many inferior houses are involved in this unexpected event, which also extends to Liverpool, Manchester, and many other trading towns. These failures are likely to draw with them the most extensive consequences. The county of Lancaster, it is feared, will be much affected by them. In Manchester and its environs, it is computed that not less than 25,000. worth of bills of only five pounds each, were in circulation amongst the working manufacturers. In London there are few monied persons who are not billholders for large sums; upwards of 40,000 persons in the various branches of their manufactures, and others depending on them in town and country, are, by this unfortunate circumstances, for a time out of bread.

8. Was held the Anniversary Meeting of the Sons of the Clergy. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Phipps Weston, B. D. Prebendary of Lincoln, Canon Residentiary of Wells, and Rector of Witney, Oxfordshire, from the sixth chapter of St. Matthew, verse 33. "But seek ye first the kingdom

of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you."—Total of this year's collection 10471.

10. One of his Majesty's messengers arrived at the office of the Marquis of Carmarthen, his Majesty's principal secretary of state for foreign affairs, with the ratification on the part of the States-General of the United Provinces, of the treaty of Defensive Alliance signed at the Hague the 15th of April last, which was exchanged there on the 8th inst with his Excellency Sir James Harris, K. B. his Majesty's Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to their High Mightinesses, against his Majesty's ratification by the deputies of the States General.

This Gazette contains the ceremony of investing Sir George Yonge, and Sir Alexander Hood, vice-admiral of the blue, with the order of the Bath.

13. The expence already incurred by carrying on the prosecution against Warren Hastings (as delivered to the House of Commons) is as follows:—

|                                                       |    |      |
|-------------------------------------------------------|----|------|
| Expence of erecting the Court                         | £. | 3044 |
| Furnishing the same                                   | -  | 714  |
| Monies advanced to the Solicitors for the Prosecution | -  | 8058 |

## PREFERMENTS.

THE Right Hon. Charles James Fox, Recorder of Bridgewater, vacant by the death of the late Earl Poulett.

Dr. Benjamin Mosely, to be physician to his Royal Highness the Duke of York and his household.

The Rev. Mr. Potter, translator of *Æschylus* and *Sophocles*, to a prebendal stall in Norwich cathedral.

The Right Hon. Hugh Lord Fortescue, to be Lord Lieutenant of the county of Devon, and the city and county of Exeter.

The Rev. Francis Barnes, B. D. of King's College, to be Master of Peter House, Cambridge, vice the late Bishop of Carlisle.

Edward Christian, of Gray's-Inn, esq. to be professor of common law, at Cambridge,

vice Jeremiah Pemberton, esq. promoted to the chief justiceship of Nova-Scotia.

The Rev. John Acland, rector of Broadcliff, to a prebend of Exeter cathedral.

The honour of knighthood on Col. James Campbell.

Lord Belgrave has taken his seat in the House of Commons, for East-Loos; Lord Bernard, for Totness; and Lord John Russell, for Tavistock.

The Rev. William Haggitt to be Chaplain to the Royal Hospital near Chelsea, in the room of the Rev. William Jennings, deceased.

Westminster Regiment of Militia, John Macnamara, esq. to be Colonel, vice Col. Chauvel, deceased; and Tho. Gordon, esq. Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Dennis O'Kelly, esq. deceased.

## MARRIAGES.

FRANCIS Fownes Luttrell, esq. of the Middle Temple, to Miss Drewe, of Grange, Devon.

The Rev. John Rowe, of Shrewsbury, to Miss Clarke, sister of Richard Hall Clarke, esq. of Bridewell, Devon.

Henry Read, esq. of Crowood, Wilts, to Miss Edmontone, daughter of Sir Archibald Edmontone, bart.

Richard Smith, of Bent-hall, near Chelms-

ford, to Miss Mary Acklom, daughter of Capt. Acklom.

The Rev. Dr. Dowson, Rector of St. Edmund-Hall, to Miss Hawkeswell, of Oxford.

The Rev. Benjamin Newton, chaplain to the Duke of Portland, to Miss Fendal, of Great Portland-street.

The Rev. James Commeline, of Gloucester, to Miss Newton, of Hemptstead.

The Rev. Thomas Hind, rector of Audley, in Oxfordshire, to Miss Hamer, of Hamer-Hall, near Rochdale.

At Macclesfield, Mr. Tho. Mather, to Miss Brocklehurst, a young lady possessed of 20,000*l*.

Sir Egerton Leigh, bart. to Mrs. Beauchamp, daughter of the late Sir Edward Boughton, bart.

Rich. Hope Price, esq. of Manchester, to Miss Maria Smiler, of Sheffield.

J. H. Browne, of Badger, in Shropshire, esq. to Miss Hay, eldest daughter of the late Hon. Edw. Hay, Governor of Barbadoes.

Samuel Crawley, esq. of Keysoe, in Bedfordshire, to Miss Eliz. Rankin, niece of the late Charles Mellish, esq. of Ragnall-hall.

The Rev. Charles Ashfield, to Miss Wodley, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Wodley, one of his Majesty's Justices for Berks.

John Mill, esq. of Lambeth, to Miss Hodge, of Stepney Causeway.

Sir Edmund Affleck, bart. rear-admiral of the red, and member for Colchester, to Mrs. Smithers, a widow lady from New-York.

Robert Entwistle, esq. of Bethnal-Green, to Miss Ann Mansell.

Dr. Davies, physician at Carmarthen, to Miss Susan Saunders, second daughter of the late Erasmus Saunders, of Pentres, in Pembrokeshire, esq.

In Dublin, Mr. Whaley, second brother to the lady of the Attorney-General of that kingdom, to the Hon. Lady Ann Meade, daughter of the Earl of Clanwilliam.

David Fell, esq. of Caversham-Grove, Oxfordshire, to Miss Gardiner, of Reading.

Edward Addison, esq. of Surrey-street, to Miss Jane Campbell, daughter of Major James Campbell, member for Culrofs, &c.

The Rev. Matthew Wilson, A. M. fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, to Miss Barwis, of Marshall's, near Romford.

Rev. Mr. Hayes, of Dean's-yard, Westminster, to Mrs. Farar.

At Milton, Mr. George Bayden, jun. of Pewsey, to the Widow Chandler, of Little Salisbury. It is remarkable that this lady's first husband was twice as old as herself when married, and that she is as old again as her present husband.

The Rev. Henry Wilson, rector of Kirby-Crane, in Norfolk, to Miss Sumpter, daughter of Tho. Sumpter, esq. of Histon.

Capt. Simon Bailie, in the service of the East-India Company, to Miss Ilifon, of Edinburgh.

Lieut. Connel, of the marines, to Miss Tupper, daughter of Col. Tupper.

James Peter Auriol, esq. of Stratford-place, to Miss Emmeline Jelf, daughter of the late Andrew Jelf, esq. of Pond-hill, Surrey.

Col. Strawhencee, in the service of the Hon. East-India Company, to Miss Cookson, of Wakefield.

Gilbert East, esq. eldest son of Sir William East, bart. to Miss Jolliffe, eldest daughter of William Jolliffe, esq.

The Rev. Dr. Cleaver, first Chaplain to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, to Miss Wynne, daughter to the Right Hon. Owen Wynne.

Sir Nicholas Conway Colthurst, bart. to Miss Harriot Latouche, daughter of the Rt. Hon. David Latouche.

Stephen Ludlow, esq. of Peney-Gored, Pembrokeshire, to Mrs. Mary Williamfon, of Duke-street, Aldgate.

Mr Stovin, of Newark-upon-Trent, to Miss Diana Sabine, one of the daughters to the late John Sabine, esq. Colonel of the Colstream regiment of Guards.

Capt. Speediman, of the Hon. East-India Company's artillery at Madras, to Miss M. E. Darke, daughter of Mr. Darke, of Ludgate-hill.

Dr. Hodson, of Hatton-street, to Miss Clarkson, of Market-street, St. James's.

Henry Strochy Amiel, esq. of Great Marybone-street, to Miss Charlotte Court, of Cecil-street.

At Canterbury, the Rev. William Gregory, rector of St. Andrews, to Miss Catharine Sayer.

At Gretna Green, Capt. Oakes, of the Navy, to Miss Crauford.

The Rev. George Waddington, of Christ's College, Cambridge, to Miss Yorke, daughter of the Hon. and Right Rev. the Bishop of Ely.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY for MAY 1788.

APRIL 18, 1788.

AT Paris, George le Clerc, Count de Buffon, Lord of Montbart, Marquis of Rougemont, Viscount of Quincy, Intendant of the King's Gardens, Cabinets of Natural History, Member of the French Academy, Royal Society in London, Berlin, Petersburg, Bologna, Florence, Edinburgh, Philadelphia, D<sup>n</sup>, &c.

20. Mr John Barrow, of Great George Street, Westminster.

21. Mr. Thomas Ridgeway, auctioneer, Charles Austin, esq. surgeon to the India department, North America.

22. Sir Charles Philip Jennipps, bart. Robert Leman, of Wickenham-market, esq. He was high-sheriff for Suffolk in 1744.

The Rev. Algernon Frampton, B. D. rector of Tokenham, in Wilts.

Lady Fleming, aged 88, relict of Sir William Fleming, bart. of Rydal, in Westmorland.

Richard Sall, esq. of the General Post-office.

23. At Newcastle, Major March, late of the 79th regiment.

26. Mr. William Blizard, at Barnes in Surry, aged 86.

George Litchfield, esq. many years one of the Solicitors of the Customs.

Lately Mrs. Elizabeth Ruffel, of Lewes, Suffex, aged 94.

27. John Kidley, esq. clerk of the west road in the General Post-office.

28. Leonard Samuel Naskall, esq. formerly a barrister at law.

Major Francis Drake, of Lillingston Lovel-Hall, Oxfordshire.

Lately the Rev. Mr. Collinson, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

29. Mr. Roger Hog, merchant, in Nicholas Lane.

The Right Hon. Lord Boringdon, colonel of the Devonshire militia. He was created a peer in 1781. He married in 1769, Theresa, sister of the late Earl of Grantham.

Mrs. Mary Houte, at Wimbledon, aged 96 years.

30. At Denver in Norfolk, the Reverend James Hicks, M. A. rector of that parish.

Lately, at Colchester, John Whaley, esq.

MAY 1. At Lord Corke's, Somersetshire, Jane Dowager Viscountess Galloway.

2. James Beck, esq. lately arrived from Bombay.

Mrs. Pearson, relict of Mr. James Pearson, late minister of St. Julian's church, Shrewsbury.

Nathaniel Peach, esq. at Bownham-house, Gloucestershire.

Alexander Mitchel, esq. of Crayford, in Kent.

3. Mr Alexander Eddie, seedsmen, of the Strand.

Lately, Mr. James Sorell, of Spital Square, preserver.

Lately, Mr. William Fox, at Melbourne-Hall, Lincolnshire.

5. Charles Jackson junior, esq. of the General Post office.

Mr. Jarvis Adams, vestry-clerk of Christ church, Newgate-street.

6th. At Shrewsbury, Capt. Campbell of the 24th-regiment.

Abraham Spooner, esq. of Elmley, aged 98.

Lately at Cork, Sir Paul Banks, knt. captain of the 20th regiment of foot.

9. Peter Devoover, esq.

John Edward Boutflower. esq. one of the sixty clerks of the Court of Chancery.

Thomas Brandreth, esq. at Houghton Regis, near Dunstable, justice of peace for Bedfordshire.

10. Mr. Godbehere, an American refugee. At Bath, the Hon. Mr. Radcliffe, son to the Earl of Derwentwater, and uncle to the present Earl of Newburgh.

Mrs. Foley, relict of William Foley, esq. of Priestwood, in the county of Stafford.

Mrs. Macpherson, at Kennington.

Lately, the Rev. Egerton Leigh, rector of Murlton, near Sittingborne, Kent.

12. At Walton, Mrs. Catharine Haynes, aged 103 years.

Mr. Jasper Thomas, formerly a merchant in London, aged 105 years and odd months.

Mr. Thomas Hodgson, at Mile End, aged 85.

14. At Stockton, Mr. Leonard Robinson, merchant at that place, and one of the partners in the Durham Bank.

Mr. John South, banker, Mansion-house street.

John Harrington, esq. of Hatfield Broad Oak, Essex, aged 78.

Mr. Middleton, dancing-master.

16. Edward Taylor, esq. Bick Farm, Surry.

Rachael Lady le Despencer, aged 82, widow of Sir Robert Auten, bart.

Mr. Adams, teacher of the mathematicks.

Lately, Mrs. May Lekeux, relict of Peter Lekeux, esq. Church-street, Spital Fields.

17. The Rev. Samuel Pratt, M. A. Fellow of Emanuel College, Cambridge, and sub-master of the free grammar-school, Norwich.

18. Henry Walter, esq. late of the Board of Trade at Bengal.

Mrs. Elizabeth Pelham, sister of the late Henry Pelham, esq. commissioner of the Victualling-office.

19. Miss Elizabeth Maria Gore, daughter of John Gore, esq. deputy-lieutenant of the Tower, aged 19.

The Rev. Samuel Badcock, of South Molton, Devonshire, author of several polemical performances.

20. Joseph Girdler, esq. justice of peace for Middlesex, aged 80.

21. Dr. Pye, prebendary of Rochester.

Mr. Thomas Wilson, land-waiter.

22. The Right Hon. Lady Mulgrave,

ERRATUM—P. 303. for Sir Charles Knowles, read Charles Knowler.



# THE European Magazine,

A N D  
L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

For J U N E, 1788.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of Mr. NOLLIKINS, the Statuary. 2. A View of the CHURCH of STOKES POGGIS, where Mr. GRAY is buried: And 3. A View of the THEATRE OF BIRMINGHAM.]

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L O N D O N :

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[Entered at Stationers' Hall.]

# ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The *View* from *Liverpool* is received, and is in the engraver's hands. We are obliged to our Correspondent for it.

*Jynius* is mistaken in supposing we have any spleen towards Mrs. Piezzi. The reverse is the fact, if we have any bias at all. A Literary Journal should have no prejudices. As Mr. Baretti has given his name to the public, we do not think ourselves at liberty to print any answer unless authenticated with the writer's name. We apprehend also the Lady herself would not approve of such a defence as that sent us. The manuscript is destroyed (unless by any person), according to his desire.

We have received a number of letters in the course of the month. The approach of summer, and the recess of Parliament, will shortly enable us to pay off our arrears.

The *Hymns* to the *Muses* in our next. — Also answers to our Correspondents.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from June 9, to June 14, 1788.

|                           | Wheat |    |    |    |    | Rye |    |    |    |    | Barl. |    |    |    |    | Oats |    |    |    |    | Beans |    |    |    |    |
|---------------------------|-------|----|----|----|----|-----|----|----|----|----|-------|----|----|----|----|------|----|----|----|----|-------|----|----|----|----|
|                           | s.    | d. | s. | d. | s. | s.  | d. | s. | d. | s. | s.    | d. | s. | d. | s. | s.   | d. | s. | d. | s. | s.    | d. | s. | d. | s. |
| London                    | 5     | 8  | 3  | 2  | 2  | 7   | 1  | 1  | 1  | 3  | 0     |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| COUNTRIES INLAND.         |       |    |    |    |    |     |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Middlesex                 | 5     | 10 | 0  | 2  | 8  | 2   | 4  | 3  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Surry                     | 6     | 1  | 0  | 3  | 0  | 2   | 3  | 3  | 1  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Hertford                  | 5     | 8  | 0  | 3  | 1  | 2   | 2  | 3  | 7  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Bedford                   | 5     | 6  | 3  | 3  | 2  | 5   | 2  | 3  | 1  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Cambridge                 | 5     | 4  | 3  | 0  | 0  | 1   | 8  | 2  | 6  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Huntingdon                | 5     | 5  | 0  | 3  | 3  | 1   | 9  | 2  | 8  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Northampton               | 5     | 9  | 3  | 2  | 6  | 1   | 9  | 2  | 1  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Rutland                   | 5     | 8  | 0  | 2  | 9  | 2   | 0  | 3  | 5  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Leicester                 | 5     | 9  | 3  | 7  | 9  | 1   | 9  | 3  | 5  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Nottingham                | 5     | 1  | 0  | 5  | 2  | 9   | 1  | 1  | 3  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Derby                     | 5     | 1  | 0  | 0  | 0  | 2   | 1  | 0  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Stafford                  | 6     | 0  | 0  | 2  | 8  | 2   | 5  | 4  | 6  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Salop                     | 5     | 1  | 0  | 4  | 2  | 9   | 2  | 4  | 6  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Hereford                  | 5     | 6  | 0  | 0  | 2  | 0   | 0  | 0  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Worcester                 | 5     | 1  | 0  | 0  | 2  | 1   | 2  | 3  | 1  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Warwick                   | 5     | 8  | 0  | 0  | 2  | 1   | 1  | 3  | 2  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Gloucester                | 5     | 8  | 0  | 2  | 7  | 1   | 1  | 0  | 3  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Wilts                     | 5     | 6  | 0  | 2  | 9  | 2   | 1  | 3  | 9  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Berks                     | 5     | 1  | 0  | 2  | 1  | 2   | 3  | 3  | 3  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Oxford                    | 5     | 8  | 0  | 2  | 1  | 2   | 3  | 3  | 4  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Bucks                     | 5     | 8  | 0  | 2  | 8  | 2   | 0  | 3  | 1  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| COUNTRIES upon the COAST. |       |    |    |    |    |     |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Essex                     | 5     | 7  | 0  | 0  | 2  | 6   | 2  | 0  | 2  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Suffolk                   | 5     | 4  | 2  | 1  | 1  | 2   | 4  | 2  | 7  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Norfolk                   | 5     | 7  | 2  | 9  | 2  | 0   | 2  | 0  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Lincoln                   | 5     | 7  | 3  | 0  | 2  | 5   | 1  | 1  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| York                      | 5     | 1  | 0  | 3  | 6  | 0   | 2  | 0  | 3  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Durham                    | 5     | 8  | 4  | 0  | 0  | 2   | 0  | 3  | 5  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Northumberl.              | 5     | 4  | 3  | 5  | 2  | 7   | 1  | 1  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Cumberland                | 6     | 0  | 3  | 1  | 0  | 3   | 2  | 0  | 4  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Westmorl.                 | 6     | 8  | 4  | 8  | 3  | 4   | 2  | 1  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Lancashire                | 6     | 5  | 0  | 3  | 6  | 2   | 4  | 3  | 8  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Cheshire                  | 6     | 4  | 3  | 1  | 1  | 3   | 2  | 4  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Monmouth                  | 6     | 1  | 0  | 3  | 2  | 1   | 9  | 0  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Somerset                  | 5     | 1  | 0  | 3  | 8  | 1   | 1  | 1  | 3  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Devon                     | 6     | 0  | 0  | 2  | 8  | 1   | 7  | 0  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Cornwall                  | 6     | 0  | 0  | 2  | 1  | 0   | 7  | 0  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Dorset                    | 5     | 7  | 0  | 2  | 6  | 2   | 0  | 3  | 7  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Hants                     | 5     | 5  | 0  | 2  | 1  | 2   | 1  | 3  | 2  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Suffex                    | 5     | 8  | 0  | 2  | 5  | 2   | 1  | 4  | 0  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |
| Kent                      | 5     | 6  | 0  | 2  | 8  | 2   | 1  | 2  | 8  |    |       |    |    |    |    |      |    |    |    |    |       |    |    |    |    |

## WALES, June 2, to June 7, 1788.

|             |   |   |   |   |   |    |   |    |   |
|-------------|---|---|---|---|---|----|---|----|---|
| North Wales | 6 | 0 | 4 | 7 | 3 | 2  | 1 | 10 | 5 |
| South Wales | 5 | 8 | 4 | 5 | 2 | 10 | 1 | 6  | 3 |

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

| M A Y.     |      | THERMOM. |   | WIND.    |  |
|------------|------|----------|---|----------|--|
| BAROMETER. |      |          |   |          |  |
| 30—29      | — 69 | — 51     | — | N. E.    |  |
| 31—29      | — 90 | — 52     | — | E.       |  |
| J U N E.   |      |          |   |          |  |
| 1—29       | — 99 | — 57     | — | E.       |  |
| 2—29       | — 96 | — 62     | — | E.       |  |
| 3—30       | — 06 | — 60     | — | N. E.    |  |
| 4—30       | — 05 | — 61     | — | N. E.    |  |
| 5—30       | — 20 | — 60     | — | W.       |  |
| 6—30       | — 17 | — 69     | — | N. W.    |  |
| 7—29       | — 90 | — 65     | — | N.       |  |
| 8—30       | — 09 | — 59     | — | N. E.    |  |
| 9—30       | — 18 | — 58     | — | N. E.    |  |
| 10—30      | — 18 | — 62     | — | E.       |  |
| 11—30      | — 13 | — 58     | — | N. E.    |  |
| 12—30      | — 04 | — 82     | — | N. E.    |  |
| 13—30      | — 05 | — 64     | — | N. E.    |  |
| 14—30      | — 04 | — 60     | — | N.       |  |
| 15—30      | — 00 | — 63     | — | N. N. E. |  |
| 16—29      | — 97 | — 60     | — | N.       |  |
| 17—29      | — 96 | — 66     | — | N.       |  |
| 18—29      | — 85 | — 72     | — | S.       |  |

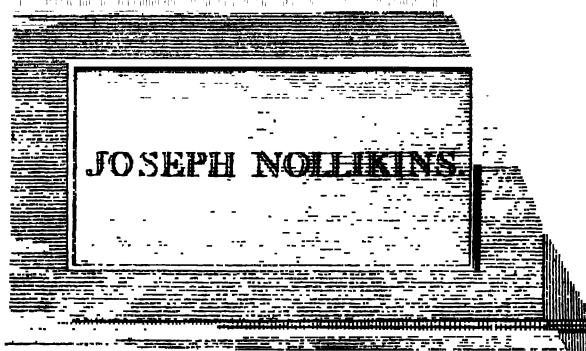
## PRICES of STOCKS,

|                                   |                      |
|-----------------------------------|----------------------|
| June 27, 1788.                    |                      |
| Bank Stock, 171 $\frac{1}{2}$     | Old S. S. Ann. —     |
| 178                               | New S. S. Ann. shut  |
| New 4 per Cent 1777,              | India Stock, shut    |
| 94 $\frac{1}{2}$                  | India Bonds, 70 pr.  |
| 5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,            | New Navy and Vict.   |
| shut                              | Bills                |
| 3 per Cent. red. 74 $\frac{1}{2}$ | Long Ann. —          |
| 3 per Cent. Conf. shut            | Ditto Short 1778 and |
| 75 $\frac{1}{2}$ for the op.      | 1779, 18 9-16ths     |
| 3 per Cent. 1786,                 | 5-8ths               |
| 3 per Cent. 1751, shut            | Exchequer Bills, —   |
| 3 per Ct. Ind. An.                | Lottery Tick. 16h.   |
| South Sea Stock, shut             | Irish ditto, —       |





EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.



*Published by J. Sewall, Cornhill, July 1. 1790.*

T H E  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
A N D  
**L O N D O N R E V I E W,**  
F O R J U N E, 1788.

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For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.  
AN ACCOUNT of JOSEPH NOLLIKINS.

[ With a PORTRAIT of Him. ]

**T**HIS artist is the son of Joseph Francis Nollkins, of whom Mr. Walpole gives the following account: That he was of Antwerp, son of a painter who had long resided in England, but who had died at Roan. The son came over young, and studied under Tillemans, and afterwards copied Watteau and Paulo Panini. He painted landscape, figures, and conversations, and particularly the amusements of children. He was much employed by Lord Cobham, at Stowe, and by the late Earl of Tylney. He died in St. Anne's parish, Jan. 21, 1748, aged 42, and left a wife and a numerous young family.

This numerous young family, however, consisted but of two children, Joseph the artist, now under consideration, and a daughter. Joseph was born about the year 1738, and, when young, was more remarkable for his fondness for ringing St. James's church bell, than for any more laudable exertion. He was an apprentice to Mr. Scheemaker, a very worthy man, and one of the best sculptors then in London. With him he continued seven years, and during that time abandoned his habits of dissipation, and became very industrious and attentive to his profession. In 1759, he gained a premium from the Society of Arts, for a drawing from plaster, and the next year, the first premium for a model in clay, his

own composition, the subject Jephtha's 12th vow. In 1762, he gained the first premium, fifty guineas, for a marble busto relievo; and having by industry and frugality saved money sufficient to enable him to travel, he resolved to go to Italy. At Rome, he had adjudged to him the first premium for a busto relievo ever obtained by an Englishman; and being greatly encouraged by the nobility and gentry who resided abroad, he acquired considerable sums of money in buying and selling antiques and other valuable curiosities. He was particularly patronized by the late Mr. Anson, of St. James's-square. After residing at Rome seven years, and travelling through all Italy, he came to Paris, where he enquired after his father's brother, who having been reduced by misfortunes, he not only relieved his present wants, but settled on him a yearly stipend for the rest of his life. He then returned to England, and, some time after, married a daughter of the late Justice Welch. Since his return he has been honoured with the notice of his Majesty, who sat to him for his busto. His works, which are numerous, possess that degree of merit as to require only to be seen to speak their praise. They are sufficiently known, and will transmit his name to posterity as an artist equal to any of the present times, and scarce inferior to those of antiquity.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE:

S I R,

HAVING always esteemed the European Magazine as the repository of real and useful intelligence, I take the liberty of sending you a few observations on the publication of the *Microcosm*, the *Olla Podrida*, and the *Cosmopolitan*, observing, that if they are thought worthy to be presented to your readers, my object is entirely fulfilled.

These three books are all of them the productions of young writers, and possess a considerable quantity, though different degrees of merit. The *Microcosm*, on which, in your Magazine for March, you bestowed such just encomiums, deservedly is entitled to the first place: it is indeed a work which would reflect no disgrace on the best writer of the present time; and, excepting a little presumption in ridiculing Addison's criticism on the Chey-chace, is unexceptionable in point of matter, language, and style. I wish the same could be said of the *Olla Podrida*, which owes its existence to some Oxonians, of whom Mr. Bulkeley is the chief, and is lately completed. Throwing aside all partiality to my brethren here, I must own that it is inferior to the *Microcosm* in every article of good writing. The assertion may appear rather dogmatical, but it is founded on truth; for I do not mean to insinuate by it that the work, taken by itself, is unworthy of praise, or destitute of self recommendation, but that generally, compared with the other, the product of school-boys, it falls greatly inferior. There is one paper in it, and one only, which is superior to any the *Microcosm* contains; it is written by Dr. Horne, President of Magdalen College, and conveys some impartial and just reflections on the conduct of Dr. Johnson's biographical friends.

Of the *Cosmopolitan* much cannot be said, as it is not far advanced, having only made its appearance since the completion of the *Olla Podrida*; which if it is intended to excel, it will, I am afraid, fail in the accomplishment of its intention; nothing in it novel or original announces any thing above the *Olla Podrida*: the prose part of the first number is, in point

of thought, absurd and ridiculous. I have heard of many mechanical methods of making poets; but the corking up the effluvia of Grub-street into bottles, and dispensing it to all those who wish to become poets, with a direction to smell to the bottle before they begin writing, because such smelling has the same effect as direct inspiration, is a method which evinces the author of it to be almost as mad as the country quack. Yet such is the method which the ingenious Mr. Fosbrook\* recommends to those desirous of becoming poets; tho' the poetry with which he concludes his first number, demonstrates that he used some more efficacious method himself, and that it partook of a nobler origin than the effluvia of Grub-street. The publication of a periodical paper at a public school is a circumstance both new and surprizing; and is a strong proof that, however true in other respects the allegations of those may be who are preaching the degeneracy of the present age in comparison with past ones, in respect to a daring spirit and a desire of knowledge, they are altogether groundless. At Oxford the design is not novel. The *Connoisseur*, by Colman, &c. was carried on there; a performance which as much outweighs the *Olla Podrida* in sterling value, as the poems of Homer do the effusions of the American bard. I am informed, from no contemptible authority, that the Westminster lads† have it in agitation to follow the example of the Etonians. I hope they may succeed, and excite the other public schools to the same attempt; for then, Sir, the eighteenth century may boast, that boys of fourteen or sixteen years of age retailed the sayings of Socrates, criticised the works of antiquity, corrected the vices of the times, increased the volumes of learning, pointed out the paths of virtue and knowledge, and improved the age they lived in by their own bold and honest exertions,

I am, Sir, yours, &c.

OXONIENSIS,

Oxford, May 5, 1788.

\* Mr. Fosbrook is the gentleman who superintends and writes for the *Cosmopolitan*,

† A paper entitled "The Trister," which has appeared during this month, is attributed to some of the senior scholars on this foundation.

## To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE inclosed epitaphs form part of a poetical collection, address'd to the *Right Honourable the Earl of Oxford, &c.* by one *John Southern*, 4to. black letter, the title-page wanting. This book is so rare, that no other fragment of it appears to have been met with by the most vigilant among our ancient and modern collectors.

Who *Southern*, our author and editor, was, I am unable to discover. What he thought of himself indeed, may be understood from the frequent boasts with which his odes and sonnets are interlard'd. A very few specimens of his arrogant pretences to the enjoyment and distribution of fame, will be thought sufficient by your readers.

- " ——— *Petrarque*, a wife *Florentine*,  
 " Hath turn'd his Mistress into a tree of Baye ;  
 " And he that soong the eldest daughter of  
   *Troye*,  
 " In *Fraunce* hath made of her an astre  
   " divine.  
 " And lyke these knowne men can your  
   " *Sootbern* write too,  
 " And, as long as *Englyshe* lasts, immor-  
   " tall you.  
 " I, the penne of *Sootberne*, will, my sayre  
   " *Diana*,  
 " Make thee immortal, if thou wilt give  
   " him favour :  
 " For then hee'll sing *Petrark*, *Tien*, *Ovide*,  
   " *Ronsar*,  
 " And make thee *Cassander*, *Corins*, *Batbyll*,  
   " *Laura*."

Sig. B. i.

Again :—

EPODE.

- " BUT thou for whom I writ so well,  
 " And that I will make eternell ;  
 " And thou for whome my holie paines  
 " Dooth chase ignorance held so long,  
 " Conjoining, in a vulgar song,  
 " The secretes; both Greekes and Lataines,  
 " Think'ft thou it is nothing to have  
 " The penne of *Sootbern* for thy trompet ?  
 " Yes, yes, to whome *Sootbern* is Poete,  
 " The honour goes not to the grave.  
 " And *Juno* \* it's another thing  
 " To heare a well-learned voice sing,

\* I cannot help suspecting that, in this instance, our author's printer has been guilty of a whimsical mistake. The Goddess *Juno* has nothing to do with the subject in question, nor is she mentioned in any other part of the ode from whence the foregoing passage is transcribed. Perhaps the compositor, misled by similarity of sound, has given us *Juno* instead of *you know*, a familiar appeal to the knowledge of *Master Southern's* mistress, *Diana*, whom he addresses on this present occasion.

† There are also lines of his prefixed to *Cardanus's Comforts*, &c. 1573.

- " Or to see workes of a wife hand ;  
 " Than it's to heare our doting rimors  
 " Whose labours doo bring both dishonors  
 " To themselves, and to our *England*."

Sig. C. iii.

Again :—

- " MY name, quoth I, is *Sootbern*, and,  
 " Madame, let that suffice,  
 " That *Sootbern* which will raise the *Eag-*  
   " *lysh* language to the skies ;  
 " The wanton of the *Muses*, and  
 " Whose well compoted ryme  
 " Will live in despite of the heavens,  
 " And triumph over tyme, &c."

Sig. D. i. 6.

But, alas! how presumptuous is human hope!—*Diana*, a fictitious appellation, serves only to tell us what was *not* the true name of our author's mistress. *Southern* survives but as the real designation of a being wholly unpoetical, except in his own conceit; and of all the poems for which he had vainly promised immortality to himself and his friends, perhaps no more than a single and mutilated copy has escaped oblivion.

His patron, Edward Vere, the seventeenth Earl of Oxford, flourished early in the reign of Elizabeth, and died at an advanced age, in the second year of her successor. Some of his verses are highly commended by Webbe and Puttenham, in their discourses on English Poetry, 4to. 1586, and 1589. More of his compositions are to be met with in the *Paradise of Dainty Devises*, 4to. 1596, under the signature E. O. as well as in *England's Helicon*, 1600 †. For a particular account of him, see the *Biographia Britannica*, Collins's Collections, and Mr. Walpole's Noble Authors.

The name of his Countess, however, (who was Anne, the eldest daughter of the famous Cecil Lord Burleigh) not being inserted in any catalogue of rhyming Perresses, I send you four of her productions, undoubtedly printed in her lifetime by *Master Southern* aforesaid; and trust that I have thereby ascertained her

right to a place in some future edition of Mr. Walpole's very instructive and entertaining work.

To her Ladyship's four epitaphs is subjoined a fifth by Queen Elizabeth. It is found likewise in the compilation already mentioned. A modern reader will feel himself little interested by the mythological lamentations of the Countess or the Queen. Lady Oxford, perhaps, only aimed at the character of a poetess, because her mother had been attached to literature, and poetry was the favourite amusement of her husband. She died at Queen Elizabeth's court at Greenwich, June 6, 1588, and on the 25th was pompously interred in Westminster-Abbey.—Her Majesty's epitaph should seem to have been an effusion of private regard; but as I am no better acquainted with the Princess of *Spain*, than with Master *Southern*. I shall be much obliged to any of your antiquarian correspondents who will furnish me with information relative to either, or both of these personages, who otherwise must be resigned to an almost hopeless obscurity.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

FOUR EPIGRAMS, made by the Countess of Oxenford, after the death of her young sonne, the Lord Bulbecke, &c.

HAD with mourning the Gods left their willes undon,

They had not so soone herited such a soule :  
Or if the mouth tyme did not glotton up  
all,

Nor I, nor the world, were depriv'd of my  
sonne,

Whose brest *Venus*, with a face dolefull and  
milde,

Dooth washe with golden teares, inveying  
the skies ;

And when the water of the Goddesses eyes  
Makes almost alive the marble of my childe,  
One byds her leave styll her dolor so  
extreme,

Telling her it is not her young sonne *Pa-*  
*pheme* :

To which shee makes answer with a voice  
inflamed,

(Feeling therewith her venime to be more  
biter)

As I was of *Cupid*, even so of it mother ;  
And a woman's last chylde is the most be-  
loved.

\* "Gold, the best of all mettels ; nightingale, the swaettest of all byrdes ; and rose, the fairest of all flowers."

† She was married at the age of fifteen. The date of the year of her marriage would determine that of her verities.

ANOTHER.

IN dolefull wayes I spend the wealth of my  
time,

Feeding on my heart that ever comes agen,  
Since the ordinance of my *Destins* hath ben  
To end of the Saifsons of my yeares the prime.

With my sonne, my gold, my nightingale,  
and rose \*,

Is gone ; for t'was in him and no other  
where :

And well though mine eyes run downe  
like fountaines here,

The stone wil not speake yet, that doth it  
inclose.

And, *Destins* and Gods, you might rather  
have tanne

My twentie yeeres †, than the two daies  
of my sonne.

And of this world what shall I hope, since I  
knoe

That in his respect it can yeeld me but  
mosse ;

Or what should I consume any more in woe,  
When *Destins*, Gods, and Worlds are all  
in my losse.

ANOTHER.

THE heavens, death, and life, have conjured  
my yll,

For death hath take away the breath of my  
sonne :

The heavens receive, and consent, that he  
hath donne,

And my life dooth keepe me heere against  
my will.

But if our life be caus'de with moisture and  
heate,

I care neither for the death, the life, nor  
skies ;

For I'll sigh him warmth, and weat him  
with my eyes,

(And thus I shall be thought a second *Prpmet*.)

And as for life, let it doo me all despits ;  
For if it leave me, I shall goe to my childe ;

And it in the heavens, there is all my delight,  
And if I live, my vertue is immortal :

So that the heavens, death and life, when  
they doo all

Their force, by sorrowful verities th' are  
beguild.

ANOTHER.

IF *ALL* for *Adon* nev'r shed so many teares,  
Nor *Thet* for *Peid* ; nor *Phobus* for  
*Hyacinthus* ;

Nor for *Atis* the mother of *Prophetesses*,  
As for the death of *Bulbecks* the Gods have  
cares.

At the brutes of it the *Apbroditan* Queene  
Caused more silver to distill fro her eyes  
Then when the droppes of her cheekes  
rayfed *Daiyes*,  
And to die with him, mortal she would have  
beene.

The *Chariss* for it breake their peruqs of  
golde,  
The *Muses*, and the *Nymphes* of the caves,  
I beholde

All the Gods under *Olympus* are constraint  
On *Laches*, *Clasbon*, and *Atropos* to plaine;  
And yet beautie for it doth make no com-  
plaint,  
For it liv'd with him, and died with him  
again.

Others of the FOWRE LAST LYNES of  
other that she made also.

11. MY sonne is gone, and with it death end  
my sorrow;
12. But death makes mee aunswere, Ma-  
dame, cease these mones,
13. My force is but on bodies of blood  
and bones;
14. And that of yours is no more now but a  
shadow.

ANOTHER.

11. *AMPHION*'s wife was turned to a  
rocke. O

12. How well I had beene, had I had  
such adventure,

13. For then I might againe have beene  
the Sepulchre

14. Of him that I bare in mee so long ago.

Epitaph made by the Queenes Majestie  
at the death of the Princeesse of *Espinoye*.

WHEN the warrior *Phabus* goth to make  
his round,

With a painefull course to toother hemisphere,  
A darke shadowe, a great horror, and a feare,  
In I knoe not what clowdes inverton the  
ground.

And even so for *Piny* that fayre vertues  
lady

(Although *Jupiter* have in this orizon  
Made a staire of her, by the *Ariadnan* crowne)  
Morns, dolour, and greese, accompany our  
body.

O *Atropos*, thou hast doone a worke perverft.  
And as a byrde that hath lost both young  
and nest,

About the place where it was makes many a  
tourne,

Even so dooth *Cupid*, that infant God of  
amoure,

Flie about the tomb where she lyes all in dolore,  
Weeping for her eyes wherein he made so-  
journe.

SIMILAR PASSAGES in ANCIENT and MODERN AUTHORS.

[ Continued from page 251. ]

FEW breasts are so pure, or possesse  
such an absolute self-dominion, but  
that some one passion will, by degrees,  
and by frequent indulgence, gain an as-  
cendency over the others, and work them  
into a state of such abject slavery, as to  
render them entirely subservient to its own  
authority.—*Microcosm*, 6th paper.

As where's the palace whereinto foul things  
Sometimes intrude not? who has a breast so  
pure,

But some uncleanly apprehensions  
Keep lects and lawdings, and in fessions fit  
With meditations lawfull.

*Othello*, Act III. Scene 3d.

That the faculties of the understand-  
ing, like the sinews of the body, are re-  
laxed by sloth, and strengthened by ex-  
ercise, no body will doubt.—*Dr. Moore's*  
*Travels through France*, &c. vol. i. p. 58.

Nihil æque vel angitur curâ vel negli-  
gentiâ interdidit quam memoria.

*Quintilian*, lib. xi. cap. 2.

ἵππηας μὲν πρῶτα συν ἵπποισιν καὶ ἄχαιοσι,  
Πιζύς δ' ἐξέπιδεν γῆσιν πολέας τε καὶ  
ἰσθλῆς,

"Ἐκὼ ἔμην πολέμοιο" κἀνὸς δ' ἐς μύσσω  
ἔλασσαν,

"Ἔφρα καὶ ἄκ ἰδίλων τις ἀναγκαίη πολεμίζη."  
*Homer's Iliad*, lib. 4. 300.

Καὶ γὰρ ἐν τῷ πολέμῳ τοὺς τε πρῶτους  
αἰετοὺς δι τάλαιν, καὶ τοὺς τελευταίους, ἐν  
δὲ μίσῳ τοὺς χριετοὺς να ἀπομειναύλων  
αγωνίαι, ὑπο δε τῶν εθνήται.

*Xenophon's Memorabilia*.

The richest juice poured in a tainted jar,  
Turns to a nauseous and unwholesome draught.  
*Julia*, Act II. Scene 7.

Sincerum est nisi vas, quodcunque infundis,  
acescit. *Hor. Epist.* 2d.

Nor where the regular confusion ends.

*Cato*, Act I.

I always admired the two words *regu-  
lar confusion*, and deputed them the origi-  
nal

nal production of Addison; but the same thought appears in Horace's Epistles, lib. i. ep. 12. line 19.

Quid velit et possit rerum concordia discors.

Gape earth, and swallow me to quick destruction.  
Orphan, Act V.

Open, thou earth,  
Gape wide, and take me down to thy dark bosom.

Fair Penitent, Act IV.

Come thou, my father, brother, husband, friend.

Pope's Eloisa to Abelard.

In him a friend, a husband, and a father.  
Distress Mother.

Though now 'tis long since I was cas'd in steel,

The crescent of our swarthy foe has felt me.  
Julia, Act I.

I have seen the day with my good biting Faulcon,

I would have made them skip.

K. Lear, Act V. Scene 3.

True worth gains by the grave; the good which they did is remembered; and after death characters are better known. The good stand the test of posterity.—Gordon's dedication to his translation of Sallust.

Urit enim fulgore suo, qui prægravat artes  
Infra se positas; extinctus amabitur idem.

Hor. epist. lib. ii. ep. f. 1.

This maxim has clearly been exemplified by this nation's conduct to three of the English poets, Shakespeare, Milton, and Butler.

What state, what sex, what excellence of mind

E'er found an armour against calumny?  
Give the most monstrous slander but a birth,  
Folly shall own, and malice cherish it.

Julia, Act IV. Scene 5th.

How superior is the description of Shakespeare of this vice—

Whose edge is sharper than the sword of slander, whose tongue

Outvenoms all the worms of Nile, whose breath

Rides on the posting winds, and doth belie  
All corners of the world: Kings, Queens,  
and states,

Maids, Matrons, nay the secrets of the grave  
This viperous Slander enters.

Cymbeline, Act III. Scene 4th.

The best form of government therefore is that in which the interest of individuals is most intimately blended with the public good.—Moore's Travels thro' France, vol. i. 160.

That form of government is the most reasonable, which is most conformable to the equality that we find in human nature.—Spectator, 287th paper.

PHILODRAMATICUS.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

A Correspondent in your Magazine of last month, who signs himself T. in his reflections on the English drama, has these remarkable words.—Speaking of the poets who are most supposed to have affected the passions, he says, "But I place Virgil, Shakespeare, Racine, and all the poets that ever existed, below *Orway* in this one attribute—the mastery of the passions;" and he afterwards goes on to assert in the same confident strain, "the *Orphan* is not inferior to any production of human genius;"—opinions as far removed from the ideas of truth and justice, as any which have been hazarded since the origin of criticism. For, in the first place, will any one be bold enough to assert, that the *Orphan of Orway* bears, in point of composition, even a comparison with the *Otello of Shakespeare*?

What is the distress of *Monimia* to that of *Deidemonia*? what the anguish of *Castio* to the sleepless bleeding jealousy of *Othello*? And in the next place, if regard be had to the mastery of the passions, in this respect, perhaps *Othello* maintains an unrivalled superiority.

Liberal investigation is, Sir, I trust, useful, and of course admissible.—Upon this supposition I request the favour of you to insert this my letter in your next Magazine; concluding with assuring you, that if I be called upon to defend the objections here advanced—in consideration of their *reasonableness*, I shall not be behind-hand.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,  
And constant reader,

May 20, 1788.

CAMISIS.

For

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ON SIGNORA PIOZZI'S PUBLICATION OF DR. JOHNSON'S LETTERS;  
STRICTURE THE SECOND.

By JOSEPH BARETTI.

MY pretty Hester Lynch Piozzi, in the passage already quoted, observes with her customary acuteness, *that the world is not guilty of much general harshness, nor inclined to increase pain, which they do not perceive to be deserved.*

The obvious truth of this remark, nobody, I believe, will be so perverse as to deny or controvert. I should however be obliged to the pretty Signora, if she would but tell us how she applies it to her own case; as it is usually taken for granted, that the world cannot perceive what is *concealed*, nor shew harshness or bestow pity without a determinate object. To infer, as she would have us do, that her remark is apposite, she ought first to let that same world into the cause of what she terms her *pain*, that they might decide whether it was *deserved*, or not. But of that cause we have not the least glimmer throughout her publication; and without such a previous statement, is it not absurd in her to flatter herself, that the world at large sided with her against a man who paid no manner of regard to that pain, and endeavoured to increase it? The cunning *she* has artfully suppressed that letter of her's to Dr. Johnson, which he answered on the 15th of March 1776 from Litchfield; and the want of that link to her chain spreads such an obscurity over her complaint against me, that a man ought to be a very skilful conjurer to find out the motive of it, and decide whether her lamentation is well or ill grounded. This, however, I will tell her, that the few who know *le dessous des cartes*, will never side with her in that particular, but will approve of my indignation in the affair of the tin-pills; and let her whine, and moan, and cant as dolorously as she pleases. To clear me of her wicked charge, it is more than sufficient, as I have already said, that neither Dr. Johnson, nor Mr. Thrale, nor any body else, thought it worth their attention, nor ever gave me the least information relative to her preposterous bewailings; speaking always on the supposition, that her iniquitous letter was really written at Bath on the 3d of March 1776; which is what I cannot but doubt, knowing her malice to me so well as I know.

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Let us now drop this discussion, which to the generality will appear something mysterious, and turn to another part of her publication, where no very honourable mention is made of her humble servant.

In a letter to her, dated Ashbourne, July 15, 1775, Dr. Johnson has written the following words: *I wish, for my part, that he (Mr. Thrale) may return soon, and rescue the fair captives from the tyranny of Baretti. Poor Baretti! Do not quarrel with him. To neglect him a little will be sufficient. He means only to be frank, and manly, and independent, and perhaps, as you say, a little wise. To be frank, he thinks, is to be cynical, and to be independent to be rude. Forgive him, dearest Lady, the rather because of his misbehaviour I am afraid he learned part of me. I hope to set him hereafter a better example.*

It appears plain from these words, that the veracious Hester Lynch had informed the Doctor of my having tyrannically treated her daughters under her own nose; of my having made captives of them in her own house; and of my having been cynical and rude to her into the bargain. How I could perform all these feats without meeting any opposition from a creature so imperious as herself, is what nobody living will ever be able to comprehend; as the subtle Signora has artfully again suppressed that letter of her's, wherein these heavy charges were made so very clear to the Doctor, as to induce him to give her the good advice contained in the above paragraph. But why has she suppressed her own letter? Does this not look as if she made sure, that I might take her up as soon as her collection was published, and convict her, that her account of me to the credulous Doctor was little better than a string of paltry lies of her own invention? And indeed, how could I play the tyrant where I had no manner of dominion? How could I keep her daughters in captivity where there was no jail? And how could I be rude and cynical to a woman of boldness, who, without going one inch from her right, had but to desire me to quit her house, to be instantly obeyed? These are unanswerable objections to her assertions.

E c c

should



I should think; nevertheless, her suppression of her own letter, takes from me all power of confuting with due positiveness her absurd accusations; and I cannot plead any other thing against them, but the impossibility of their being founded in truth. With safety, however, can I appeal to her daughters themselves, and challenge them to bear witness to my fond affection to them all, as I never loved children so much as I did them; which I even hope they will long remember with some small degree of gratitude. The tyrant over them, and they know it, was not Baretti, but their mother herself, who brought them up with such severity of discipline, as not to suffer them even to speak in her presence, but when absolutely commanded.

To give some faint idea of her rare method of education, the shortest way will be to tell a fact or two, that I make almost sure she will not be frontless enough to deny, if she is not quite lost to all sense of shame; though any reliance on her sense of shame be but a precarious tenure, considering how long she has been habituated in the foul practice of boldly opposing her falsehoods to any truth, be it ever so glaring and conspicuous.

The house at Streatham, where we then were, was partly surrounded by a narrow pleasure-ground, beyond which there was a spacious grass field. The ground was separated from the field by what they term a Ha-hall over which stood a kind of draw-bridge, that was easily raised or lowered. The young ladies were strictly forbidden by their Mamma to lower the draw-bridge, and go over into the field. It happened one afternoon, that I invited them to walk into that field with me, as I was then quite ignorant of the formidable prohibition.

They had not been there a quarter of an hour tumbling each other in the grass with the most exquisite delight, when lo! the dreadful Mamma came out of the house, and spy'd them at that sport. Such a terrifick sight as that of their tumbling, kindled her rage at once, and made her put her lips to an ivory whistle, that she constantly carried in her pocket for the purpose of calling them to her when at any distance, or out of sight. At the alarming sound of the whistle, like that of the horn in tonance, the frighted girls ran instantly to her with no small precipitation and hurry; and she began to storm at them with such obitrepereousness, that I, unable to guess at the motive of it, made what haste I could to their assist-

ance; but no sooner had I repaired the bridge, than she was at me with great fury, and asked if I was not ashamed of myself for having taken them into the field. Ashamed, Madam! And why should I be ashamed? Aye, said she, don't you see that there is a pond in that field? Well, Madam; and what of the pond? Strange, said she, that you are not sensible of the danger into which you led them! Had they gone near it while you were poring on your book, could they not have drowned themselves? What do children know, she continued, of the difference between land and water? They might very well have run themselves into the pond, taking it to be as solid as the field, and miserably perished in it!

This foolish speech made me presently aware that the woman was so grossly ignorant, as to think that children knew nothing of the difference between solids and fluids; and without losing my time to argue with her about her wretched notions of children's brains, I stepped into the house, called Sophy, who was then the youngest of them, and bringing her back to her in my hand, "Sophy," said I, "Mamma has been prevailed upon to pardon your going into the field with me, and even permits you to go thre again, and take a walk across the pond, if you have a mind to it." "A walk cross the pond!" answered the sweet innocent; "no, indeed: I will rather be whipped than go cross the pond." "But why," said I, "will you not go?" "Because," said she, "I should be drowned like a rat if I did; and, be sure, whipping is not so bad as drowning!"

I leave the reader to conceive the spite of my profound *philosophers*, on being thus suddenly convinced of her most profound ignorance about children's notions of things. She frowned, she stamped, and turned her back in a pet, as she would always do when glaringly convicted of ignorance; but I was glad that I had saved the poor Things the whipping which they would have had that night as soon as in bed, making sure that there was no further danger of it, now that she had rectified her notion of their having pretty distinct ideas about solids and fluids.

Not long after her forced change of opinion with regard to children's intellects, as she and I had one day done dinner by ourselves, I happened to mention the eagerness of young folks after all kinds of fruit. "It is not the taste of fruit," said she with her usual acuteness of observation, "but the pretty appearance

side of it, that strikes children's fancies, as their palate does not at all distinguish the difference between an apple and an onion; and this I know by long and repeated experience."

Surprized at her odd asseveration, uttered in good earnest, I answered, that "I wondered to hear what I had never suspected to be the case; but, as I had some doubt of it, begged leave to ring the bell, and desired the servant to bring up an apple and an onion." My little Sophy, who was always my *chival de bataille* on such occasions, was then sent for; and the confident woman, cutting presently a good slice of the onion, put it into the child's mouth, and bid her peremptorily eat it, which she did with a most astonishing intrepidity. "See, see," said madam, with a triumphant emphasis, "are you clear now that children have no taste?" "Sophy," said I, "Mamma gives you the choice of the onion and the apple, and you may eat which you chuse." "To be sure I chuse the apple," said Sophy. "But why," said I, "when the apple is but small, and the onion three times as large?" "Very true," said Sophy; "but the onion is very bad, and the apple is very good." Here the mother's exultation began to lower, and her forehead began to overspread with a cloud. "But why," said I, did you eat the slice of the onion, that Mamma put into your mouth?" "Because," answered she, "when Mamma bids me do a thing, I must do it, and quick, or she gives me a good box on the ear; but, to be sure, I would rather eat an apple than an onion at any time, as I love apples very much, and onions not at all."

Ye frolicsome sparks of the game, as the song calls you, did you ever happen to behold how an unlicked chambermaid stands confounded when the old, speculated and prayer-muttering house-keeper unexpectedly catches her in the fact with Will the footman, or Tony the coachman? how low she bends her head leaning against the bed-post, and how awkwardly she strokes the plaits of her rumpled apron? her face tinged all over with a cherry hue, and her quivering lips unable to utter a single monosyllable, while her retreatant gallant takes himself away, and leaves her most unmercifully in the lurch?

Just so remained my sweet Sister Lynch at little Sophy's simple speech, which instantaneously defeated a thick squadron of most philosophic ideas, long ordered in battle array on the vast field of her given imagination. However, this

Will or Tony, the button'd-up the disaster, though it visibly affected her greatly more, than even the other about the pond, and stole herself furiously away from the dining room, rivetted more and more in that aversion, which, as I have reason to suppose, she began to foster against me a few months before; that is, on a day, when I happened unluckily to prove to her, that other countries, besides England, produced oaks; which was another thing she had no idea of, as she had positively read somewhere, that no country but hers was blessed with that wonderful tree.—Such, Ladies and Gentlemen, was the general and profound knowledge of Mrs. Thrale, after having had a matter of ten years the famed Dr. Johnson pinned as it were to her upper petticoat; by which means she obtained the reputation of a sapient woman, every one giving her the credit of having plunged ten thousand fathoms deep in the great ocean of literature, by the assistance of her celebrated conductor.

Not a few more similar instances could I easily bring forth of the astonishing wit, or amazing stupidity, call it what you like best, of this female Aristotle, the chiefest wonder of her day within the bills of mortality, and as ar as the penny-poit is allowed to go. But I am not willing, for the present, to digress any further from my principal subject, that is, from Dr. Johnson's nasty paragraph, desirous as I am of washing myself clean from the rascally charge that induced him to pen it. This, however, I must add, by way of corollary, that, from the two adventures of the pond and the onion, any tyrannical mother may easily comprehend, that the tender-hearted Hester Lynch possessed a very wise method of her own in the education of her offspring: and so far was her *not tyrannical* power established over her children, that they submitted with readiness, and even with apparent alacrity, to chew and swallow any thing ever so repugnant to their palates, rather than expose themselves to the blows of her Salisbury-hilt, as she herself called her beautiful hilt; and you must know *en passant*, that the same hilt, or Salisbury-hilt, is of such a frothiness and lize, as would not disgrace an Humphrey, or Mendoza, a coal-heaver of the Thames, or a porter of the custom-house. And of this peculiarity in her structure, the Lords and the Squires that frequent her Monday-concerts, may easily convince themselves by ocular inspection. Indeed, the tremendous

duousness of the Salisbury-fist is such, that no wonder if it always caused a great palpitation of heart to the poor little creatures, exposed to the hourly danger of feeling its weight, on the smallest deviation from her despotic injunctions. Nor must any body be at all surpris'd, if the happy owner of that intimidating peltle knew so little as she did with regard to the intellects of her little girls, as the hugeness and heaviness of that same mallet, which, like the enormous gauntlet seen on the staircase of the Castle of Otranto, was rendered still more frightful by the shrill tone of her voice, when she fell in a passion; so that the combined powers of voice and fist smote almost incessantly their little hearts with inexpressible terror, and made them habitually so dumb, that she never heard them prattle, nor could of course ever observe the gradual increase of their understandings, and of those powers that made them sufficiently acquainted with the difference between solids and fluids, and between apples and onions. But let us now go back again to the odious paragraph, which is what presses most upon my mind, and quit all inferior considerations, which are little better to me than buns, and cheseccakes, and gingerbread from Kensington.

Fairly does Dr. Johnson confess in that paragraph, that he set me a bad example, by being himself rude and cynical to her; and very prettily does he beg of her to pardon me a misbehaviour, which he considered as a mere imitation of his own. However, of his cynicisms, and rudeness, and misbehaviour, it so happens, that we have not the least glimpse throughout his letters; and, on the contrary, every word in them breathes nothing but great love to her, great affection, great attachment, great consideration, great veneration, and other such desirable dainties, wherewith she was for a long time as abundantly feasted, as Master Mark Antony himself by the Queen of Egypt.

For the evident disagreement between the Doctor's avowal of misbehaviour to her, and the constantly respectful and loving style of his letters, more than one reason may be given. First of all, Mrs. Hester Lynch has carefully omitted printing those letters, or parts of letters, which she thought would not much contribute to the enlargement of her fame, and the multiplication of her glories. She tells him somewhere, that, *when once he turns the page*, she is sure of a disquisition, or an observation, or a little

*scold*: But where do we see any scold, little or great, throughout the two volumes? No such thing is to be found in them: and why? Because she has carefully suppressed every *jobation*, as they say at Cambridge, which was a flagrant breach of that fidelity she has promised in her preface. In another place, she resents with some asperity, his having *plagued her* about her talking on painting: but the letter in which he plagued her, was suppressed likewise. Had she proved the scrupulous Editor she had promised to be, she would have had her due share of disparaging paragraphs as well as myself and others; but she was too subdulous for that, and bravely took care of herself, since good luck had put it in her power. But, was it really fair to disgrace me and others, by thus partially omitting whatever might have afforded us some little comfort, seeing her brought down into the number of the *focis doloris*, and abstaining from publishing what would have left some little stain on her smooth and beauteous skin? Alas, alas! she would have nothing in the collection, but what proved honey and marmalade to her gentle lips, and left us little else to masticate than horic-raddish and rhubarb! Upon my honour, I think that it was not fair at all to use us in this disingenuous manner!

The second and strongest reason for the striking disagreement between the censure of misbehaviour, which the Doctor honestly pass on himself in the paragraph, and the unremitted strain of kind compliments to her throughout the two volumes, may easily be found out, if we do but consider, that speaking and writing are two very distinct affairs. When what they had to say was spoken face to face, her pertness, her wrongheadedness, her nonsensie, and, above all, her constant knack of telling the thing that is not, fretted him, and provoked him to talk with rudeness and cynicisms; that is, to tell her very harsh and very offensive truths, which she most heroically put up with, in consequence of that all-weeping vanity, which made her ferociously desirous of overtopping every other female individual, by passing herself upon the world for a woman of great learning, and a fit companion for such a man as the author of the Rambler. But when she wrote to him, circumstances were entirely changed. Her thoughts then were not extempore, as in her talk; her petulance of voice and look could not operate in the least; her topics could not admit of

much

much nostruth; and her flattery, above all, flowed in a plentiful stream; nor does it want notoriety, that Doctor Johnson, like any common mortal, was not only fond of flattery, but openly and professedly declared oftentimes, that he loved it dearly, come from whatever quarter it would. No wonder then, if, in most of his letters to her, he returned it double and triple-fold, especially as he always made it a point never to be surpassed by any body in any thing that he did not think sinful; and flattery from others to himself, or from himself to others, was never put by him in the catalogue of mortal offences. Hence his *dearest dear Lady*, and *dearest dearest Madam*; hence his protesting, that *to hear her was to hear wit, and to see her was to see virtue*; and hence that enormous quantity of other sugary words and luscious phrases bestowed upon her, that now turn the stomach of all those who know her intimately, and had frequently been witnesses of his unrestrained upbraiding and austere reprimands. It is true, that in one of his letters he begs of her and of one of her daughters to leave off *hyperbolic praise*, as it *corrupts the tongue of the mother and the ear of the daughter*; but the words were written when his spirits were low, in consequence of a severe fit of illness scarcely weathered; and we all know, that illness makes every man somewhat unlike himself, at least momentarily, let his force of mind be ever so gigantic.

His austere reprimands, and unrestrained upbraidings, when face to face with her, always delighted Mr. Thrale, and were approved even by her children: and I remember to this purpose a piece of mortification she once underwent by a *trait de coquetterie* of poor little Harry, some months before he died. Harry, said his father to him, on entering the room where Madam sat with Johnson, are you listening to what the Doctor and Mamma are talking about? Yes, Papa, answered the boy. And, quoth Mr. Thrale, what are they saying? They are disputing, replied Harry; but Mamma has just such a chance aginst Dr. Johnson, as Presto would have, if he were to fight Dash.—Dash was a large dog, and Presto but a little one. The laugh this innocent observation produced, was so very loud and hearty, that Madam, unable to stand it, quitted the room in such a mood, as was still more laughable than the boy's *pertinent* remark, though she muttered it was very *impertinent*. However, a short turn in the

pleasure-ground soon restored her to her usual elasticity, made her come back to give us tea, and the puny powers of Presto were mentioned no more.

With a woman that endeavoured constantly to have the last word, and never had candour enough to own herself defeated, it may easily be credited, that Johnson must have often proved rude and cynical, though he had not formally confessed it in the paragraph. Such liberties however I never took, whatever she may say to the contrary; and whenever she and I differed in opinion, which happened almost daily, I constantly chose to put a speedy end to the altercation by holding my tongue; as, on one hand, I was perfectly aware, that, eclipsed fairly as I was by Doctor Johnson's superior powers, I could not appear of importance enough in her eyes ever to bring her over to my way of thinking on any topic whatsoever; and on the other, I disdained to play the monkey to him, who never chose to give up his point, but carried altercation as far as it could possibly be carried. To join in opinion with her upon any subject in dispute, was a thing generally bordering upon the impossible; and, as the whole family was mostly together with the Doctor and me during the time allotted to conversation, I thought it quite unfair to side against her when the Doctor was at her; as it was too apparent, that she had already more business than she could conveniently manage. Talking one day about Milton, and she and I differing with regard to his versification, which like all other blank-verse, Italian, Spanish, or English, always proved insipid and unharmonious to my ear; I gave up the point so readily, that Johnson sarcastically observed, I had fallen *feminea manus*: to which I simply replied, that there was no disputing on subjects of taste; and desired him to take up the argument, if he chose, and try if he could succeed better, as I knew that he was quite on my side of the question.

Such having been my constant tenour of conduct during the seven years, or little less, of my intimacy with the Thrale family; my wonder is, how Doctor Johnson could so pathetically intreat her to pardon my misbehaviour, and grossly ridicule my supposed desire of appearing manly, independent, and wise, in the eyes of a being, that he himself was so often upbraiding and reprimanding with the most earnest scorn. Well did he know likewise, that, in spite of my aversion to wrangle with the woman, as he incessantly did,

did, I was not upon the whole of so sleek a temper as to hear that neglect, which he advised her to shew me; and indeed, when a long while after the date of that letter of his, Madam took it into her head to give herself airs, and treat me with some coldness and superciliousness, I did not hesitate to set down at breakfast my dish of tea not half drank, go for my hat and stick that lay in the corner of the room, turn my back to the house *à salutato hospitæ*, and walk away to London without uttering a syllable, fully resolved never to see her again, as was the case during no less than four years; nor had she and I ever met again as friends, if she and her husband had not chanced upon me after that lapse of time at the house of a gentleman near Beckenham, and coaxed me into a reconciliation, which, as almost all reconciliations prove, was not very sincere on her side or mine; so that there was a total end of it on Mr. Thrale's demise, which happened about three years after.

Had it been feasible for me to see the pretty paragraph in Johnson's letter, wherein he advised her to neglect me a little, might I not have rationally expostulated with him about an advice so very preposterous; probably given in a moment of absurd fondness, not to say in a fit of absurd flattery, and asked of him what kind of superiority over me he attributed to his ridiculous idol?—"You know, Doctor," I might have said to him, "that it was you yourself, who solicited me during several days to comply with her earnest prayer, to take upon me to teach Italian and Spanish to her favourite daughter; assuring me from her, that, after a few years attendance in that occupation, a rich man like Mr. Thrale would make me easy with an annuity for the remainder of my days. You know, Doctor, that besides my incessant teaching that darling daughter, I have on Sundays read and explained to her and to her father the Spanish Bible; and occasionally read and explained also to the mother a great many passages out of our Italian Poets, whenever she desired me so to do. You know, Doctor, what a fatigue and trouble I underwent when I attended them to Paris along with you, and with what readiness I waited afterwards upon Madam and her daughter to Bath at a time when a compassion like me was in her opinion of such moment, that she had scarce words to express her gratitude for my offer to wait

on her thither at a moment's warning; You know, Doctor, that for all these troubles, and the total sacrifice of my time and my private studies, I had not from Mr. Thrale, much less from her, wherewithal to pay for my lodging in town during almost seven years devoted to their service; and you, Doctor, who know full well how seldom your Mistress, as you call her, tells truth; you give implicit faith to her charge of my tyranny to her children, and misbehaviour to herself? And you, without the least enquiry or ceremony, advise her to neglect me, by way of punishing me for trespasses, to which you gave no more credit than to the tenets of Mahometanism? Eye upon you, Doctor, for thus reviling an old friend, whom you ought to have supported and defended; as I always did you whenever I found myself among those ill-willers, disapprovers, and backbiters, of which your luminous merits have procured you plenty this long long while! A paltry little woman to punish me, Doctor? And pray, for what, except it be for my folly in heaping upon her many and many considerable obligations, which never were returned in the least proportion!"

What answer, reader, do you think that Doctor Johnson would have given to all these questions, if, acquainted with his despicable paragraph (for so I must call it, in spite of that veneration I shall always have towards his memory) I had been enabled to argue with all these facts in my hand? Facts, that the present degraded wife of a singer knows to be uncontroversial, let her impudence in impugning truth be as great as she chuses. But enough for to-day. My anxiety about rescuing my character, so iniquitously traduced in her publication, has, I am afraid, carried me a little beyond the reader's patience, by making me talk rather too long about my insignificant self. To make him amends, I will endeavour in my following Strictures to entertain him with more sportive details; and, among other diverting subjects, give him some account of a bastard brother; a story not to be matched by any novel in Boccaccio's Decameron; together with the rise, progress, and catastrophe of a certain passion, *que solit matres furiose equorum*; which passion, after several years anxious and impatient longings, made at last the learned Mrs. Thrale, the witty Mrs. Thrale, the virtuous Mrs. Thrale, the immortal mistress of the celebrated

brated Doctor Samuel Johnson, descend at once from her altitudes, and descend down into the contemptible wife of her daughter's singing-master, to the profound astonishment and envy of all the outlandish singers and fiddlers now in London residing. And who knows, but, led by my extensive clue through the intricate labyrinth of her various, ingenious,

and innocent devices, to bring about her noble purpose in conjunction with that same bastard, who proved in the end no bastard at all;—who knows, I say, but some one of our modern dramatick geniusses may hereafter entertain the public with a laughable comedy in five long acts, intitled with singular propriety THE SCIENTIFIC MOTHER?

OBSERVATIONS MADE IN A TOUR IN SWISSERLAND,

IN M,DCCLXXXVI.

By MONSIEUR DE LAZOWSKI.

[ From YOUNG's "ANNALS of AGRICULTURE." ]

(Continued from Page 364.)

FROM Basle we went to Arlesem, and from Arlesem to Lauffen, where we slept. The road is agreeable; it follows a valley, which is often narrow, and which forms meadows, extremely well kept, all irrigated, which they are about to cut for the second time, and of which the carpet of a delicious verdure contrasts wonderfully with the darkened shades of the firs that cover the mountains. The road, all agreeable as it is, is only a sort of preparation for that which follows it, and which seems in effect to want that preparation.

We are here in the lands of the Bishop of Basle. It is a canton more of cattle than of cultivation, where they rear many oxen, which they fatten and send into France. The number of cows is considerable, but all the cattle are of a moderate breed. They have given me for a reason that great cattle cannot support themselves, but with difficulty, upon the pastures of the mountains, that they lose much time, and fatigue themselves beyond measure, in being driven every day to the pastures, and back again in the evening to the stables. This system, which is not general in the mountains, properly speaking, that is to say, in the Alps, is the single one that is known in the parts where we are. They have some cattle of the large breed; but they keep such all the year in the stables, and carry them their food fresh cut every day. The cows kept thus, lose less, and give more milk.

They are in general fattened with hay, with second cut hay and with corn. We have been told, that the second cut alone heats them too much; that it was nevertheless better than hay alone, but mixed, it was better still. I have only a certain degree of confidence in that information. They have employed also potatoes with success, but it is in a manner different from what has been

done in England. Every day they give, at three different times, half a bushel to each of the potatoes, cut in thin slices: a potatoe is not cut in more than three, and they give them to drink after; they then give a small portion of espiot in the chaff, or of wheat, and hay again of the first and second cut. They say, that the oxen profit much by this regimen, which does not surprise me.

They give the rave or turnips only to cows or to pigs; they have not enough of them for the oxen.

They employ in their ploughs and in their carts only oxen, but they harness all, without exception, by the horns, and they draw but small loads.

A good common cow costs seven louis-d'ors; a pair of lean oxen eighteen; but cattle are dear at present.

The arpent of meadow sells, near the village, to 1000 livres; but it is of a good staple, and which sometimes receives the waters and the drainings of the village. Other lands are worth down to 300.—This is cheap. The people seem not at their ease. They are badly clothed. Their dwellings do not shew any species of convenience. There are, however, some countrymen pretty rich. Upon the whole, the difference between these people and those in the Canton of Basle appeared to me considerable.

From Lauffen we took the road of Delémont, the summer residence of the Bishop of Porrentru; from hence, by the valley of Moutiers Grandval, and following the same valley, we have descended the chain of Jura, which prolongs itself further to meet the plain of Biemme upon the lake of the same name. This road is not that which is commonly taken by travellers: they go from Basle to Schaffhausen, and return by Berne and the Valais, after having seen the interior and the small Cantons, taking Biemme

In their way to or from Berne.—It is the same thing if they begin contrarily, and finish at Basle. In both cases, in examining the Travels through Switzerland, and in consulting the map, we see, that the road which we have taken makes an elbow, and therefore one may take it as a particular excursion, but it occasions the loss of time in a general tour. Every traveller hurries to the Alps, not believing that he can leave behind him any objects worth retarding his progress. We should have done like others, if we had not been willing to go to Soleure in three days, and to employ the time in going to Biemme, to avoid returning any more on our steps. Be that as it may, I should advise every curious traveller, and admirer of the beauties of nature, to take that route, and to allow one or two days more, not only because the journey to Biemme is too great, but because it would be proper to stop in the route, in order to know the regimen of the country, and to be able to assign the reason of the difference between the lands of the Bishoprick and of those which he has seen and will see, for there is no effect without a cause, and those causes appear to me curious and interesting.

I return to our route.—I have said that we were willing to arrive at Lauffen. The road was only a preparation for that which was to follow; and, in effect, it seems as if Nature led you by degrees to the great objects with which she astonishes the observer. This road is a poem, of which the movement seems, if not regular, at least calculated to please, strike, and annihilate our little pride, under the weight of the great works of Nature. To Delemont the valley, often picturesque, has yet nothing truly imposing; some gay situations, set off by the fine masses of forest with which the mountains are clothed; meadows which border the road, and cut in a thousand different manners; the verdure is delicious, and upon which the eye returns to repose itself with new pleasure; in a word, the picturesque of the groups, and of the novel situations common in the mountains, form a scene with which one would be already enchanted, if we were to go no further. But after having traversed the plain of Delemont, and a village called Corendenin, we enter into a ravine rather than a valley, dug by the torrent which rolls beneath the road, and it is then that the true romantic begins. I cannot better give a general idea than by saying, that it is the sublime model of the finest pictures of Salvator Rosa. One seems annihilated beneath the enormous height of the rocks, which narrow in and contain the

road, opening only to let cascades escape. This scene, which engages the more as it is more new, is not interrupted within a league of the village, but by the widening of the valley, and then you have the view of a landscape charming; a noble rivulet which turns a mill; houses, some agreeably situated; some portions of meadow, and cultivated lands: a milder slope of the mountains, furnished with fine woods, form suddenly a charming view which was not expected, and which the eye embraces at once, because all the objects are disposed upon an immense amphitheatre, that makes the back ground of the picture, and is not one of its least beauties. Further, in following always a very picturesque way, you arrive at a place where the rocks approach each other; where the torrent changes its direction in quitting the left and turning to the right: you pass it over a bridge half covered by two masses of rock, which are naturally opened to the bottom; and all of a sudden you quit this sombre place, to enter an amphitheatre of which the chord may be 600 feet long. To the left the rock enlarges itself in an immense half circle; it has at least 400 feet of perpendicular elevation, and seems to have been dug by a mass of waters frightful to conceive. It seems as if you followed the current upon the rock; its surface is softened and polished by the friction of the waters. I may have deceived myself, but it seems written upon the rock in striking characters. All the interior of this prodigious amphitheatre is such as can be conceived only upon the spot. It is garnished with wood; the nakedness of the rock is interrupted by trees of a low growth, and some shrubs growing in the clefts and interstices. In following it still further, the scene only varies, but the aspect is not less sublime: and every hundred steps you see and hear the noise of currents that fall in cascades, which have carried with them portions of the rock detached by the frosts, leaving buttresses of rock, as if to support that immense wall, laying bare openings and immense clefts; and the top of this superb edifice is a sort of wall of perpendicular rock, which seems to menace the passenger with its fall. I seek to recal to my mind for the future what I have seen, but I know the impossibility of describing it to my friends; the variety, the sublimity, the imposing grandeur, the effect of the lights, the groups, the masses of trees, and the verdure, forming a spectacle beyond what the most fervid imagination of a great painter can ever figure to itself.

The scene continues for many leagues, but finishes short of Moutiers Grandval.

(To be continued.)

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

FRAGMENTS by L E O.

No. XIII.

A CRITIQUE on the SAMSON AGONISTES of MILTON, in REFUTATION of the CENSURES of Dr. JOHNSON.

A Respectable writer has some time ago, in a periodical paper, thought proper to pass a very severe sentence on that excellent tragedy, the Samson Agonistes of Milton. After having given *his* epitome of it, "This is undoubtedly, (says he) a just and regular catastrophe, and the poem therefore has a beginning and an end which Aristotle himself could not have disapproved. But it must be allowed to want a middle, since nothing passes between the first act and the last that either hastens or delays the death of Samson. The whole drama, if its superfluities were cut off, would scarcely fill a single act, yet this is the tragedy which ignorance has admired, and bigotry applauded." But confident and dogmatical as this severe censure is, we doubt not of convincing the reader that it is extremely ill-founded. The story of Samson certainly affords a proper and eligible subject for a tragedy on the Greek model, and that model Milton has preferred. To judge justly therefore of Samson Agonistes, we must consider the conduct of some of the most celebrated of the Greek tragedies. The different tragedies on the story of *Cætipus*, have, since the days of Aristotle, been esteemed the models of perfection; and the middle of every one of them consists of new light and information breaking in by degrees, which by degrees also produces an alteration of mind in *Cætipus*; and that alteration of mind, in the most natural and regular manner, produces the catastrophe. Exactly in the same manner is the conduct of the Samson Agonistes; and if it is found that the catastrophe of Milton's tragedy is dependant on, and produced by, an alteration of mind in Samson, which alteration is produced by a train of circumstances and conversations, it must follow that it has a just and regular middle, in the true spirit of the Greek tragedy.

And that the Samson Agonistes has such a middle, will be evident from the following impartial epitome of its conduct.

The beginning.—The Philistines keep a high festival in honour of their God  
Vol. XIII.

Dagon, to whom they ascribe the overthrow and captivity of their great enemy Samson. Samson, their prisoner, has had his eyes put out, and is a slave to grind at their public mill; but is respited from labour on this holiday. The poem here opens with Samson speaking to a guide:

A little onward lend thy guiding hand  
To these dark steps, a little farther on;  
For yonder bank hath choice of sun or shade:  
There I am wont to sit when any chance  
Relieves me from my task of servile toil—  
\* \* \* \* \*

Samson having dismissed his guide, falls into a very natural soliloquy on the prophecies of his birth, that he was to deliver Israel, and describes and laments his blindness in the most pathetic manner:

This day a solemn feast the people hold  
To Dagon their sea-idol, and forbid  
Laborious works; unwillingly this rest  
Their superstition yields me—  
\* \* \* \* \*

—Promise was that I  
Should Israel from Philistian yoke deliver;  
Ask for this great deliverer now, and lend him  
Eyeless in Gaza, at the mill with slaves,  
Himself in bonds under Philistian yoke.

And as the festival must have been known round the neighbourhood, nothing can be more natural than that Samson's friends should take that opportunity of his respite to visit him. And a chorus of Danites (his tribe) accordingly come to see, and converse with him. And old Manoah his father next arrives. Here ends the beginning, which, as our severe critic allows, is such as "Aristotle himself could not have disapproved."—The middle now commences in the true spirit and manner of the Greek tragedy. Samson's mind is worked upon by different visitors, and by extremely natural and proper gradations is brought to a determination which as naturally produces the catastrophe. Manoah laments the deplorable condition of his son, and Samson severely condemns himself. The following is strikingly pointed:

Fif

—foul



—foul Effeminacy held me yok'd  
 Her bond-slave; O indignity! O blot  
 To honour and religion! Servile mind,  
 Rewarded well with servile punishment!  
 The base degree to which I now am fall'n,  
 These rags, this grinding is not yet so base  
 As was my former servitude; ignoble,  
 Unmanly, ignominious, infamous,  
 True slavery, and that blindness worse than  
 this,

That saw not how degenerately I serv'd.

Manoah replies, equally condemning  
 his subjection to Philistine women, but  
 still with a mixture of paternal tenderness:

—Thou hear'st

Enough; and more, the burden of that fault;  
 Bitterly hast thou paid, and still art paying  
 That rigid score. A worse thing yet remains.  
 This day the Philistines a popular feast  
 Here celebrate in Gaza, and proclaim  
 Great pomp and sacrifice, and praises loud  
 To Dagon, as their god who hath delivered  
 Thee, Samson, bound and blind, into their  
 hands—

So Dagon shall be magnified, and God,  
 Besides whom is no God, compared with  
 idols,

Disglorified, blasphem'd, and had in scorn—  
 Which to have come to pass by means of thee,  
 Samson, of all thy sufferings think the heaviest,

Of all reproach the most with shame that ever  
 Could have befall'n thee or thy father's house.

Samson with generous contrition acknowledges,

—I this honour, I this pomp have brought  
 To Dagon, and advanc'd his praises high  
 Among the heathen round; to God have  
 brought

Dishonour, obloquy, and op'd the mouths  
 Of idolists and atheists; have brought scandal  
 To Israel, diffidence of God, and doubt  
 In feeble hearts—

Which is my chief affliction, shame and sorrow,

The anguish of my soul, that suffers not  
 Mine eye to harbour sleep, or thoughts to  
 rest.

This only hope relieves me, that the strife  
 With me hath end; all the contest is now  
 'Twixt God and Dagon; Dagon hath prom-  
 is'd,

Me overthrown, to enter lists with God.

—He, be sure,  
 Will not connive or linger thus provok'd;  
 But will arise, and his great name assert:  
 Dagon must stoop, and shall ere long receive  
 Such a discomfit, as shall quite de spoil him  
 Of all these boasted trophies won on me,

And with confusion blank his worshippers.

*Manoah.* With cause this hope relieves  
 thee, and these words  
 I as a prophecy receive—

Progressive impressions on the mind of  
 Samson have in the above citations been  
 artfully delineated, and continued in just  
 succession. Manoah informs his son that  
 he intends to treat with the Philistine  
 lords for his ransom, of which he ex-  
 presses good hope. But this the perturbed  
 mind of Samson at first rejects.

*Samson.* Spare that proposal, father, spare  
 the trouble

Of that solicitation; let me here,  
 As I deserve, pay on my punishment,  
 And expiate, if possible, my crime—

And with manly feeling he resents the  
 idea of his being an useless and idle bur-  
 den at home:

To what can I be useful, wherein serve  
 My nation, and the work from heaven im-  
 pos'd,

But to sit idle on the household hearth,  
 A burdensome drone, to visitants a gaze,  
 Or pity'd object—

—till length of years  
 And sedentary numbness craze my limbs,  
 To a contemptible old age obscure.

Here rather let me drudge, and earn my  
 bread,

Till vermin, or the draff of servile toil  
 Consume me—

*Man.* Wilt thou then serve the Philistines  
 with that gift

Which was expressly given thee to annoy  
 them?

Better at home lie bed-rid, not only idle,  
 Inglorious, unemploy'd, with age out-worn.  
 But God, who caus'd a fountain at thy prayer  
 From the dry ground to spring—

—can as easy

Cause light again within thy eyes to spring,  
 Wherewith to serve him better than thou  
 hast:

And I persuade me so: Why else this strength,  
 Miraculous, yet remaining—

His might continues in thee not for nought,  
 Nor shall his wondrous gifts be frustrate thus.

*Sam.* All otherwise to me my thoughts  
 portend—

But yield to double darkness nigh at hand:  
 So much I feel my genial spirits droop,  
 My hopes all flat, nature within me seems  
 In all her functions weary of herself,  
 My race of glory run, and race of shame,  
 And I shall shortly be with them that rest.

The hopes with which Manoah en-  
 deavours to impress the mind of his son,  
 and Samson's preface that his death was

*sigh*

*High at hand*, in the above most beautiful speech, are truly in the spirit and conduct of the Grecian tragedy, in leading on the minds of its heroes, so as in the most natural manner to produce the catastrophe. The father thus replies :

Believe not these suggestions, which proceed  
From anguish of the mind, and humours black  
That mingle with thy fancy. I, however,  
Must not omit a father's timely care  
To prosecute the means of thy deliverance  
By ransom, or how else : meanwhile be  
calm,  
And healing words from these thy friends  
admit.

To say, that in these expostulations, between Manoah and his son, the Drama is advancing towards no event, is perverseness indeed. Manoah is now dismissed, and Samson and the Chorus continue preparatory discourses of the same progressive nature. And Samson's perturbation of mind and dark forebodings, like those of Oedipus, are gradually heightened by the appearance of Dalila and Harapha, a gigantic boaster.

Dalila, his wife and traitress, perfumed and richly dressed, with a damsel train approaches. She pretends remorse for betraying him, implores forgiveness, and boasts of the love and affection with which she will attend him after having obtained his deliverance. Samson's resentments of her former treachery will not trust her. After some dialogue highly characteristic, Dalila throws off the mask of affection, boasts of what she had done to her country's enemy, and basely insults him. The agitation of Samson's mind thus increased, is still farther aggravated by the boasts of the giant Harapha, who, on Samson's thrice challenging him to single combat, retires, threatening the revenge of a coward :

*Har.* By Ahtaroth; ere long, thou shalt lament

These braveries in ironi laden on thee.

\* \* \* \* \*

*Cho.* He will directly to the Lords, I fear,  
And with malicious counsel stir them up  
Some way or other yet farther to afflict thee.

Undaunted by the worst of prospects,  
Samson replies,

But come what will, my deadliest foe will prove

My speediest friend, by death to rid me hence;  
The worst that he can give, to me the best.

Yet so it may fall out—

————— it may with mine  
Draw their own ruin who attempt the deed.

What Samson had before said to his father, that the contest was now between God and Dagon, expressing his confidence that God would speedily vindicate his own honour, he repeats in substance to Harapha. And his prophetic hope, just cited, strongly marks the progress of what is passing in his mind. A messenger now arrives from the Philistian lords, commanding his attendance in the temple of Dagon, to shew them feats of his strength. Samson at first absolutely refuses :

Thou know'st I am an Hebrew, therefore  
tell them,

Our law forbids at their religious rites  
My presence ; for that cause I cannot come.

Samson persists, the messenger retires, and the Chorus, apprehensive that his report may produce greater evils to Samson, intimate their wish, that he had obeyed the summons. He replies, urging the impiety of

Vaunting *his* strength in honour to their  
Dagon :

and says, that "not dragging" should constrain him to the temple of the idol. Yet his dark forebodings more and more agitate his mind.

To the officer's departing speech,  
I am sorry what this stoutness will produce,  
he had replied,

Perhaps thou shalt have cause to sorrow indeed.

And now having mentioned how unpardonable he would be in the sight of God, were he to be *willingly* present at idol-worship, his revolving mind adds,

Yet that he may dispense with me or thee  
Present in temples at idolatrous rites,  
For some important cause, thou need'st not doubt.

The middle is here pointedly drawing to a conclusion. The Chorus perceive that the agitation of his mind is about something important, that his temper is now worked up, and big with a change of conduct.

*Cho.* How thou wilt here come off, surmounts my reach.

*Sam.* Be of good courage ! I begin to feel  
Some rousing motions in me, which dispose  
To something extraordinary in my thoughts,  
I with the messenger will go along,  
Nothing to do, be sure, that may dishonour  
Our law, or stain my vow of Nazarite.  
If there be aught of preface in the mind,

This day will be remarkable in my life  
By some great act, or of my days the last.

After addressing himself to the messenger, who is now returned, he again assures his brethren, the Chorus,  
Happen what may, of me expect to hear  
Nothing dishonourable, impure, unworthy  
Our God, or law, my nation, or myself;  
The last of me or no I cannot warrant.

*Cho. Go, and the Holy One*

Of Israel be thy guide

To what may serve his glory best——

Sand thee the angel of thy birth, to stand

Faith by thy side——

—— that spirit that first rush'd on thee

In the camp of Dan

Be efficacious in thee now at need——

But wherefore comes old Manoah in such  
haste

With youthful steps——

Here the middle is evidently summed up; and he who reads the Samson Agonistes, and cannot perceive the progressive workings of the mind of Samson, arising naturally from the incidents which follow the opening or beginning of the tragedy, must either be grossly inattentive, or prejudiced indeed. That Samson's mind is in a very different state, when he bids the Chorus farewell, from that in which they found him, is so self-evident on attentive perusal, that it is truly astonishing how a respectable critic could hazard the assertion, that "nothing passes between the first act and the last, that either hastens or delays the death of Samson." Every thing, on the contrary, tends to hasten it, by artfully producing, by degrees, that temper of mind which leads Samson to the temple of Dagon. The tragedy had therefore a just and true middle, on the Greek model. And strange it is, that our severe critic should have disregarded or overlooked Milton's own defence of the conduct of his own fable. "Division into act and scene," says our great and learned poet, "referring chiefly to the stage (to which this work never was intended) is here omitted.

"It justifies if the whole drama be found not produced beyond the fifth act. Of the style and uniformity, and that commonly called the plot, whether intricate or explicit, which is nothing indeed but such œconomy, or disposition of the fable as may stand best with verisimilitude and decorum, they only will best judge who are not unacquainted with Æschylus, Sophocles, and Euripides, the three tragic

"poets, unacquall'd yet by any, and the best rule to all who endeavour to write tragedy."

Our critic has allowed that the Samson Agonistes "has a beginning and an end which Aristotle himself could not have disapproved." And we trust our reader is now convinced, that it has also a just and regular middle, which produces the catastrophe. The progressive change of temper in Samson is evidently the cause of his consenting to go to the temple of Dagon. The Chorus remains, and old Manoah, "with youthful steps," almost immediately joins them, elated with the hopes of procuring his son's liberty by ransom, when he abruptly exclaims,

What noise or shout was that? It tore the sky.

*Cho.* Doubtless the people shouting to behold

Their once great dread, captive and blind before them,

Or at some proof of strength before them shewn.

*Man.* His ransom, if my whole inheritance

May compass it, shall willingly be paid  
And number'd down. Much rather and I shall choose

To live the poorest in my tribe, than richest,  
And he in that calamitous prison left.

Old Manoah thus immediately recurring to the ransom of his son,

It shall be my delight to tend his eyes,  
And see him sitting in the house, ennobled  
With all those high exploits by him achiev'd,  
is finely expressive of the feelings of the father. Another shout is heard. Manoah is the first to observe it:

—— O, what noise!  
Mercy of Heaven, what hideous noise was that,

Horribly loud! unlike the former shout.  
*Cho.* Noise call you it, or universal groan,  
As if the whole inhabitation perish'd!  
Blood, deathful deeds are in that noise,  
Ruin, destruction at the utmost point.

*Man.* Of ruin indeed, methought I heard the noise:

O!, it continues—— They have slain my son!  
*Cho.* Thy son is rather slaying them: That outcry

From slaughter of one foe could not ascend.

An Hebrew now arrives on speed from the city, who, as Milton himself expresses it in the Argument, "confusedly at first and afterward more distinctly relates the catastrophe, what Samson

"son

“son had done to the Philistines, and by  
“accident to himself, wherewith the tra-  
“gedy ends.”

Beside an investigation of the fable and dramatic conduct of the Samson Agonistes, it was our first intention to point out the beauties of that performance, so truly in the Grecian model; but that task, we found, would be too tedious; we shall therefore content ourselves with pointing out a few.—As we were just talking of the catastrophe, we shall cite part of it. Samson, in the temple, had shewn the Philistine Lords several feats, All of incredible, stupendous force, None daring to appear antagonist.

He then desires,

As over tir'd, to let him lean a while  
With both his arms on those two massy pil-  
lars

That to the arched roof gave main support.

————— which when Samson  
Felt in his arms, with head a-while inclin'd  
And eyes fast fix'd he stood, as one who  
pray'd,

Or some great matter in his mind revolv'd :  
At last, with head erect, thus cry'd aloud :  
Hitherto, Lords, what your commands im-  
pos'd

I have perform'd—————  
Now of my own accord such other trial  
I mean to shew you of my strength, yet  
greater,

As with amaze shall strike all who behold.  
This utter'd, straining all his nerves he how'd ;  
As with the force of winds and waters pent  
When mountains tremble, those two massy  
pillars,

With horrible convulsion to and fro  
He tugg'd, he shook, till down they came,  
and drew

The whole roof after them, with bursts of  
thunder,

Upon the heads of all who sat beneath,  
Lords, Ladies, Captains, Counsellors, or  
Priests,

Their choice nobility and flower———  
Samson with these immix'd, inevitably  
Pull'd down the same destruction on himself ;  
The vulgar only scap'd who stood without.

*Glo.* O dearly-bought revenge, yet glori-  
ous !

Living or dying, thou hast fulfill'd  
The work for which thou wast foretold  
To Israel, and now ly'st victorious  
Among thy slain—————

The concluding speech of Manoah is  
truly grand, very worthy of the father  
of a patriot hero ;

————— No time for lamentation  
now,

Nor much more cause ; Samson hath quik  
himself

Like Samson, and heroically hath finish'd

A life heroic, on his enemies

Fully reveng'd ; has left them years of  
mourning

And lamentation to the sons of Capthor  
Through all Philistian bounds ; To Israel  
Honour hath left and freedom ; let but them  
Find courage to lay hold on this occasion ;  
T' himself and father's house eternal fame ;  
And which is best and happiest yet, all this  
With God not parted from him, as was  
feard,

But favouring and assisting to the end.

Nothing is here for tears, nothing to wail  
Or knock the breast, no weaknes, no con-  
tempt,

Dispraise or blame, nothing but well and  
fair,

And what may quiet us in a death so noble.

Manoah's dwelling on the sentiments  
and repeating it in other words, “ that  
*there was nothing for tears, nothing to  
wail, no weaknes, no contempt, dis-  
praise, or blame, nothing but well and  
fair,* in the death of Samson, is truly  
characteristic of the feelings of a brave  
old man, on first hearing the tidings of the  
honourable death of an heroical son.  
Manoah then proposes to find the body of  
Samson.

Gaza is not in plight to say us nay—  
And to summon his kindred and friends  
To fetch him hence, and solemnly attend  
With silent obsequy and funeral train  
Home to his father's house.

This and what follows are in the ge-  
nuine spirit of the first of the Greek tra-  
gedies :

————— there will I build him  
A monument, and plant it round with shade  
Of laurel ever-green, and branching palm,  
With all his trophies hung, and acts inroll'd,  
In copious legend, or sweet lyric song.  
Thither shall all the valiant youth resort,  
And from his memory inflame their breasts  
To matchless valour, and adventures high :  
The virgins also shall on fearful days  
Visit his tomb with flowers, only bewailing  
His lot unfortunate in nuptial choice,  
From whence captivity and loss of eyes.

To say that Samson's celebrated so-  
liloquy on blindness, with which the tra-  
gedy opens, contains wonderful merit, is  
saying but little. It is every way worthy  
of the feelings of a first-rate poet, la-  
bouring under that grievous calamity.  
The grief and lamentations of Manoah,  
and his fond hope of procuring Sam-  
son's liberty by ransom, all speak the  
emotions

emotions of the afflicted father contemplating a brave but fallen son. The visits of Dalila, his treacherous wife, and Harapha, the vain-boasting Philistian giant, are both most naturally characteristic. They knew that it was a high festival, and that then was the time to see and talk with him. In Dalila, the character of the unfaithful wife and female tyrant is delineated in a most masterly manner. It is natural for such character easily to forgive itself, to gloss over the crime and pretend affection, and to wish for a reconciliation with the injured husband; but such a reconciliation as implies total submission and forgiveness, on his part, and a surrender of himself to her future discretion and love. On all her arts proving ineffectual on the determined mind of Samson, who tells her,

Love quarrels oft in pleasing concord end;  
Not wedlock treachery——

the other part of so selfish and base a character bursts forth in rage, abuse, and in glorying in what she has done. And in Harapha, the boastful coward, who comes to insult a blind and fallen enemy, is excellently displayed. And each of these visits has an evident tendency to work upon the despairing temper in which his father left him; and as we already have cited in our former mention of the giant Harapha, we find the mind of Samson labouring with dark forebodings of the approaching event. What Dr. Johnson has been pleased to say of Shakspeare (*See his preface to his edition*) may with great justice be applied to Milton in

his conduct of the *Agonistes*.—"His real power is not shewn in the splendour of particular passages, but by the *progress of the fable*, and the tenor of his dialogue. The dialogue of this author is often so evidently determined by the incident which produces it, and is pursued with so much *ease and simplicity*, that it seems scarcely to claim the merit of fiction, but to have been gleaned by diligent selection out of common conversation and common occurrences."

After having thus pointed out the dramatic progress of the fable of *Samson Agonistes*, and held up to view some of its many splendid and truly classical beauties, we trust the intelligent reader will join with us in lamenting that the force of prejudice (conceived, most probably, from a dislike of Milton's political creed) should have betrayed so respectable an authority as that of Dr. Johnson, into the absurd assertion, that "nothing passes between the first act and the last that either *hastens or delays* the death of Samson;" or into the injustice and extreme petulance of the following: "The whole Drama, if its superfluities were cut off, would scarcely fill a single act; yet this is the tragedy which *ignorance has admired, and bigotry applauded*." Peace to thy mane, oh Johnson! Thou hast, on the whole, deserved greatly of the Republic of Letters; but let the living improve by thy prejudices, thy weaknesses, and thy errors!

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LETTERS between Dr. HARRIS and Mrs. MACAULAY.

(Continued from Page 318.)

LETTER V.

Dr. HARRIS to Mrs. MACAULAY.

MADAM,  
I AM extremely obliged by your favour of the 16th of December last. I hope this will find you in better health than when you wrote. For my own part, I think myself much better than when I wrote to you, though not wholly free from complaints. We must relax a little, or we shall hardly be quite well. I have just made a beginning of James the Second; when I shall end God knows. I foresee a long work; but I wish for nothing more in life than to perfect it ac-

ording to my own ideas; that is, fully to state popery, arbitrary power, and the nature of government, civil and ecclesiastical, as fixed at the Revolution. Here you see is a vast field, as I intend to take in the memorable events of William's reign, till the death of his father-in-law. I suppose the whole herd will be up in arms on the occasion.

Dr. ——'s pamphlet I have read; it is judicious enough; but it provokes me to think that men of talents should want a spur, the near spur, (for such I think the expectation of preferment is) to the exertion of them. I am glad Mr. W—— has characterized Clarendon so justly; henceforth

henceforth he will not, after Warburton, stile him the Chancellor of Humau Nature. I expect down next week the Clarendon papers; I am sure, if they are of authority, they can never authenticate his romance.

When do you publish your octavo volumes? Surely, Madam, it would be right to have such an edition, as your work will fall into more hands, and be more useful.

Our clergy in the country still talk of Charles the First as a saint and a martyr; and the last madding day, even in the cathedral of Exeter, the opposers of him and his measures were very much vilified; so that you see things are as they were. What shall we say?—Let us not despair.—With all my heart, and I heartily wish that you and I may yet live to bear testimony against those wicked, unreasonable men the Stuarts, and all their abettors.

I am, Madam,  
With great esteem,  
Your affectionate friend

Honiton, Feb. 8. and servant,  
1768. W. H.

LETTER VI.

Mrs. MACAULAY to Dr. HARRIS.

Good SIR,

I AM ashamed to have been so long in returning you thanks for your favour of the 8th of February; but I have had so much illness this winter, as to prevent my applying to those amusements and occupations which are the most agreeable to me. The account of your amending health gave me great pleasure; I sincerely hope you next will inform me of its continuance. I have been disappointed in my intention of publishing my fourth volume this spring; but by the assistance of a milk and vegetable diet, which I have been obliged to submit to, I hope I shall have no interruptions, and that my fourth volume will make its appearance in the beginning of the next winter. After this publication, I purpose to bring out an octavo edition. How far the more general circulation of the work in question may affect vulgar prejudices, I know not; but I believe, whilst there is a priest in the world, they will preach up doctrines and opinions opposite to the improvement and happiness of mankind, in spite of any thing you or I can write, or of the better sense of the public.

Pray let me know in your next when we are to be favoured with another volume of your excellent work. My com-

pliments attend Mrs. Harris and your niece.

I am, good Sir,  
With esteem and regard,  
Your most obedient humble  
servant,

St. James's-Place, C. M.  
April 16, 1768.

LETTER VII.

Dr. HARRIS to Mrs. MACAULAY.

I AM greatly obliged to you, my dear madam, for your kind concern expressed to Mr. — about my health; indeed, it has been but bad for some months back, though now it is better. Weymouth, where I daily rode out and bathed, did me great service, and I constantly exercise on foot or on horseback, whenever the weather permits, though, through the badness of the season, it is not as often as I could wish. You may guess by this that my literary pursuits are pretty much at a stand, though I despair not yet of finishing my plan.

Your illustrious Paoli—and illustrious he indeed is—seems to be hard put to it by the rascally, cowardly, perfidious, and cruel French; who, for this affair only, ought to be execrated for ever and ever; but they were always the same, and will continue so to be.

Shall you see Bath this season? If you do, agreeable to my promise, I will wait on you there as soon as I know of your arrival. With impatience I wait for the pleasure of perusing your fourth volume, which I presume is now in the press.

My wife and niece join in compliments to you, with,

Dear MADAM,  
Your obliged humble servant,

Honiton, Sept. 17, 1768. W. H.

LETTER VIII.

Dr. HARRIS to Mrs. MACAULAY.

WHAT apology shall I make to you, my much-honoured and esteemed Madam, for not making good my promise of seeing and conversing with you at Bath? I will relate facts, and trust to your goodness for the interpretation of them.

My health after my return from Weymouth was but tolerable; but about the beginning of October I found it necessary to set out for Bath, where I was till the middle of November, when I came home pretty well, and in good spirits; but for a fortnight back I got ill again, and last week for two days kept my bed. I am now once more indifferently well again,  
and

and hope to continue so. This, Madam, is my history, from which you will perceive that my health has been chequered, and that neither the epithets of good or ill could be long applied to it. Whilst at Bath, I flattered myself with hearing of your arrival there; but when the season was so far advanced, I gave up that hope, and concluded that you would defer your journey thither to the spring; in which thought I continued till the receipt of your two letters, which I own I ought to, and would have answered, had I known of your being actually there, which I did not till last post by the London papers.

Let me now, my dear Madam, after this tedious narrative, congratulate you on the finishing and publication of your fourth volume. Mr. — speaks highly of it; and, by the extracts I have seen in the Chronicles, not more highly than it deserves: you need not doubt of its being acceptable to all the lovers of liberty; that is, to all the good and wise; and to no other would an honest writer wish to be acceptable. But are you not afraid of the power, in an age like this, where every thing is construed into libel—when every thing is said to be seditious, and tending to inflame, and where persons are ordered to appear at —, for a little asperity of expression, how great soever the occasion?—Many, very many will fear; but I know your magnanimity and fortitude; and I know they will not dare to attack you.—The truth seems to be, they regard little of what is said about the dead; but as to themselves, they will not be spoken of, because they know they deserve to be exposed. Many an happy hour should we have passed, had it been our fortune to have been together, as we purposed; and many an execration would you have heard proceeding from my mouth against the foul fiends who have had the dominion over us.

I heartily wish you the recovery and preservation of your health, and hope we may again see each other with pleasure. My wife and niece return you their most respectful compliments. I am,

Dear Madam,

Your affectionate and obliged,  
*Honiton, Dec. 23, 1768.* W. H.

I hope your pretty daughter is well.

LETTER IX.

Dr. HARRIS to Mrs. MACAULAY.

D ar MADAM,

YOUR very obliging letter and your kind present came safe to hand, and I think myself greatly honoured in receiving it from you.

Though I have been far from well, I have read it through with much pleasure and great attention.

You have done justice to your subject, and consequently to yourself and the public; so that you may defy the whole herd of critics.

The manner you treat the Aristocratical gentry particularly pleases me; you draw characters admirably, and in general your sentiments are agreeable to my own. I differ from you with regard to the punishment of Laud. The man that could desire the rack for Felton, who could record with pleasure the cruel punishment procured by himself for Leighton and others, was unfit to live, in my opinion. Indeed, as an ecclesiastical tyrant, he deserved his fate.

I hope you got well to London. My wife and niece send their compliments to you.

I am, Madam,

With great esteem,

Your obliged humble servant,  
*Honiton, Jan. 30,* W. H.  
1769.

Don't you expect some curses on this day?

LETTER X.

Mrs. MACAULAY to Dr. HARRIS.

I SINCERELY hope that this will find you in a better state of health than you last favour to me was written. I am very happy in observing that we do not differ widely in sentiment; that the contrariety between us is merely opinion, and that a good deal confined to the subject of Archbishop Laud. Your position that such an ecclesiastical tyrant deserved death, I do not contradict; but still I think it could not equitably have been inflicted by a party who absolved his fellow-associates in guilt; and there was no apparent necessity to justify any irregularity in his treatment. I shall always think myself happy in the being indulged with your remarks; and am, good Sir, with sincere wishes for the welfare of yourself and family,

Your affectionate friend  
and obedient servant,  
*Berner's-street,* C. M.  
*Oxford Road,*  
*March 4, 1769.*

LETTER XI.

Dr. HARRIS to Mrs. MACAULAY.

MADAM,

YOU are exceedingly obliging to enquire concerning the state of my health;

were it as I know you wish, it would be well indeed: it is far otherwise: within a week after my return from London, my old complaints returned, and I have been forced ever since to seek health on horseback, and in the fresh air.

It is not half an hour since I came from Sydmouth, where I have a lodging, and where, during the heat, I shall reside.

May you and your amiable daughter enjoy much happiness! I congratulate you on Mr. Sawbridge's success. May liberty still be triumphant!

I am, Madam,

With the most perfect esteem,

Your friend and servant,

Honiton, July 15, 1769. W. H.

L E T T E R XII.

Mrs. MACAULAY to Dr. HARRIS.

Dear Sir,

YOUR health is much desired by me, on a personal, public, and historic ac-

count; and would be indeed perfect, if the wishes of mortals had power to influence the decrees of fate. I am very sorry to hear so bad an account of it, but exhort you to give way to necessity, and not to struggle against what is irresistible, to the injury of your health. I am very much obliged to you for your kind congratulations for the success of my brother, and for the prosperity of our cause—the glorious cause of liberty and man. I am at present at my brother's house in the country, for the residence of a few days; he desires his best respects and thanks. My compliments attend yourself, Mrs. Harris, and niece.

I am, dear Sir,

Your very obedient and very humble servant,

C. M.

\* \* Dr. Harris died 1770, and not 1768, as mentioned by mistake in our last.

PHILOSOPHICAL INTELLIGENCE.

DIVERS of our correspondents wishing, that the philosophical news might be published in this Magazine, the Proprietors have resolved to insert in this and the following Numbers an account of the discoveries and improvements which are daily made in philosophy, chemistry, astronomy, mechanics, &c. It is intended not merely to announce those discoveries, but to give a succinct, and, at the same time, a sufficient description of the processes, machines, &c. so as to enable our readers to repeat the experiments, or to put them into execution. These philosophical articles will be principally extracted from the Transactions of the various learned Societies, from other foreign periodical publications, and from the communication of our correspondents. The insertion of these articles will not diminish the quantity of other materials which are usually published in our Magazine.

ABRIDGMENT of the ANALYSIS of the AERATED PONDEROUS EARTH from ALSTON MOOR. By Mr. SAGE.

THE specimen of Aerated Ponderous Earth which was used for this Analysis had a whitish colour, a striated texture, and it was semi-transparent.

Its specific gravity was 4.2919.

The action of a strong heat deprives this mineral of its transparency, renders it friable, but its weight is not sensibly altered. After four hours calcination, it was found to be not more soluble in water than it was before. During the calcination of this mineral, no odour of liver of sulphur is perceived, which is not the case when the Bolonian stone, or phosphorus, is calcined. The powder of it, after having been exposed to a strong fire, was found concreted into a lump; and that part of it which stood nearest to

the sides of the crucible, had acquired a greenish colour. When fused with borax, it produced a transparent white glass.

A mixture of one part of aerated ponderous earth and two parts of salt of tartar, after calcination, was reduced into powder; then it was dissolved in water; and this lixivium was filtered: but the ponderous earth remained all in the filtering-paper, and the liquor which passed through contained only the alkali, free from any vitriolated tartar.

Concentrated vitriolic acid dissolves this mineral with heat and effervescence. The solution is transparent, when the quantity of acid is about twelve times greater than that of the aerated ponderous earth; but with about two-thirds of that quantity of acid, the solution is gelatinous.

Strong nitrous acid dissolves it with effervescence,



effervescence, and the earthy nitre which is formed thereby is precipitated as soon as it is formed; but some vitriolated ponderous earth is precipitated with it at the same time.

About sixty parts of water are required to dissolve one part of this nitrous salt, and that not without the assistance of heat.

The evaporation of this solution produces crystals mostly of an octohedral form, but with truncated corners.

This nitrous salt is not altered in the open air, but upon the fire it decrepitates and melts.

The common sort of marine acid, which always contains some vitriolic acid, dissolves the aerated ponderous earth with effervescence, but some vitriolated ponderous earth is precipitated from it.—

The following experiment shews, that the pure and concentrated marine acid dissolves this mineral, and forms with it a salt which is soluble in water.

Half an ounce of aerated ponderous earth was distilled together with one ounce of sal ammoniac; in which operation some concrete volatile alkali escaped from it: the undecomposed part of the salt was sublimed, and adhered to the upper part and sides of the retort; and the residuum of this distillation was entirely soluble in water. The solution evaporated produced a salt in the form of rhomboid crystals. This salt remains unaltered in the open air. In the fire, by losing the water of crystallization, it becomes opaque and white, but it is not decomposed. The solution of this salt is the best precipitant to discover the presence of the vitriolic acid in the nitrous or marine acids.

#### VARIATION of the MAGNETIC NEEDLE, observed at LAON by LeP. COTTE, in the Course of the Year 1787.

THE Magnetic Needle used for those observations had been made by a Mr. Coulomb; and its sensibility is so great, that it hardly ever is found to stand motionless. It was observed to be agitated most during the months of November and December; which agitation was remarked likewise in Germany.

The following Table contains the mean variation for each hour, the number of observations made in the same hour, and the number of times in which the needle was found in such a degree of agitation as not to permit its variation being ascertained.

The TABLE.

| Hours.                                | Mean variations. | Number of observations. | Number of agitations. |
|---------------------------------------|------------------|-------------------------|-----------------------|
| <i>Morning</i>                        | 0 1 "            |                         |                       |
| VI.                                   | 5 15 34          | 307                     | 7                     |
| VII.                                  | 4 55 40          | 321                     | 15                    |
| VIII.                                 | 4 50 39          | 295                     | 29                    |
| IX.                                   | 4 57 39          | 255                     | 27                    |
| X.                                    | 5 17 7           | 253                     | 15                    |
| XI.                                   | 5 33 30          | 291                     | 19                    |
| XII.                                  | 5 53 13          | 259                     | 22                    |
| <i>Afternoon.</i>                     |                  |                         |                       |
| I.                                    | 6 4 20           | 234                     | 1                     |
| II.                                   | 6 8 47           | 229                     | 3                     |
| III.                                  | 5 56 17          | 194                     | 10                    |
| IV.                                   | 5 46 17          | 217                     | 6                     |
| V.                                    | 5 31 41          | 216                     | 14                    |
| VI.                                   | 5 34 24          | 219                     | 4                     |
| VII.                                  | 5 28 48          | 223                     | 6                     |
| VIII.                                 | 5 19 17          | 319                     | 18                    |
| IX.                                   | 5 15 45          | 312                     | 24                    |
| <i>Result of the whole year 1787.</i> | 5 29 2           | 4154                    | 220                   |

From this Table the author has deduced the following particulars: 1<sup>st</sup>, That the Magnetic Needle recedes farther from the north after nine o'clock in the morning, and till about two in the afternoon; and it returns back from three o'clock in the afternoon till six in the morning. Some little deviation from this law happens about seven or eight o'clock in the morning, and six o'clock in the afternoon. The motion of the needle throughout the year 1787 resembles exactly that of the preceding year, and is very little different from that of the year before, viz. 1785. 2<sup>dly</sup>, That the Magnetic Needle is less agitated in proportion as it comes nearer to the maximum of the west variation, and its greatest agitation is observable at about the hours of eight or nine in the evening.

Of the SCOURING DROPS to take off spots of Grease, Oil, &c. from Woollen Cloth, Silk, &c.

A LIQUOR in small phials is sold in some shops in London, under the name of *Scouring Drops*, which is exceedingly useful for removing spots of tallow, oil, &c. from woollen cloth, hats, silk, &c. and as this liquor is sold for a considerable price, the following method of making

making and using it cannot but prove acceptable to our readers.

It is nothing more than a mixture of one part of pure essence of lemen, and two parts of the purest and strongest spirits of wine or alcohol. This mixed liquor is thus used: A few drops of it are poured upon a piece of flannel, and this is rubbed with sufficient quickness upon

the spot which is required to be removed. If this is not sufficient to rub it off, pour a few more drops upon the flannel, and rub again. Lastly, an oily spot will be left upon the stuff or cloth by the liquor itself, which is owing to the essence of lemen; but this will entirely vanish in a few hours time.

T H E  
L O N D O N      R E V I E W ;  
A N D  
L I T E R A R Y   J O U R N A L ,  
F O R   J U N E ,   1 7 8 8 .

*Quid sit turpe, quid utile, quid dulce, quid non.*

The Parian Chronicle; or, The Chronicle of the Arundelian Marbles, with a Dissertation concerning its Authenticity. 8vo. 5s. Walter.

IT is astonishing, and not a little mortifying to the pride of human reason, to observe the credulity of mankind in former ages. Writers of all denominations did not scruple to record the most improbable fictions; and their readers listened to them with unsuspecting simplicity. Nobody blames Homer for his poetical fictions; but those who have taken them for historical truths have had more faith than judgement. How many have implicitly believed what the poets have related of the golden age; of gods, goddesses, and demigods; of cyclops, dragons, centaurs, and giants with a hundred hands? Or if these things have been more generally regarded as fables, what shall we say of those, who have contended for the reality of incubi, fairies, witches, and apparitions? What shall we say, when we find stories equally fabulous and incredible, relative to the nature and sagacity of animals, gravely related as unquestionable facts, by Aristotle, Pliny, Plutarch, Ælian, and other respectable writers? What shall we say of Livy, an author of the highest reputation, when he talks of the sea on fire, showers of stones, of flesh, milk, and blood; of a child born with the head of an elephant, and a pig with a human face; of blood issuing from statues; of cattle speaking; of a cow bringing forth a colt, and an infant in its mother's womb crying, *Io*

*triumphe!* How many travellers in later ages have entertained their readers with an account of countries and wonders which no mortal ever saw? How many pious devotees have reposed their confidence in the fancied reliques, the miraculous powers, and the protection of saints who never existed? In short, how has the world been imposed upon by pious frauds, by cheats and forgeries, in every province of literature?

When we reflect on these things, we cannot but lament the credulity of mankind, and applaud every judicious attempt to detect and expose any of those impostures, which have disgraced the world in ancient and modern times.

It would be too hasty and dogmatical to assert, that the famous Chronicle of the Arundelian Marbles is an imposition upon the public. This is indeed a position, which the adventurous author now before us does not positively maintain. We are however disposed to think, as he does, that there can be no impropriety in examining its authority. The Marbles were brought into England at a time when the learned were not so scrupulous about what they received as the remains of antiquity. They were the property of a celebrated and much-respected nobleman, and were presented to the University of Oxford by one of his illustrious descendants. At that period it would have

been the height of rudeness and ingratitude for any of that learned body to call their authenticity in question. But circumstances are now changed. The influence of the donors no longer exists. The literati are more curious and inquisitive, and not disposed to receive any thing on the authority of unsupported tradition. We shall therefore attend with the utmost impartiality to the arguments advanced in the Dissertation now before us. The reader however must observe, that it will be impossible for us to do adequate justice to the writer's train of reasoning by a mere sketch, to which we are necessarily confined in this article.

The author, in the first place, presents his readers with the original inscription in Greek, as it is exhibited in the excellent edition of Dr. Chandler. This is accompanied with Chandler's Latin version, and followed by an English translation with notes.

The first chapter of the subsequent Dissertation contains a general account of the Marbles. The Parian Chronicle, says the author, is supposed to have been written 264 years before the christian æra. In its perfect state it contained a chronological detail of the principal events of Greece during a period of 1318 years, beginning with Cærops, before Christ 1582 years, and ending with the archonship of Diognetus, before Christ 264. But the chronicle of the last ninety years is lost; so that the part now remaining ends at the archonship of Diotimus, 354 years before the birth of Christ; and in this fragment the inscription is at present so much corroded and effaced, that the sense can only be discovered by very learned and industrious antiquaries, or, more properly speaking, supplied by their conjectures.

This Chronicle, and many other reliques of antiquity, were purchased in Asia Minor, in Greece, or in the islands of the Archipelago, by Mr. William Petty, who in the year 1624 was sent by Thomas Earl of Arundel for the purpose of making such collections for him in the East. They were brought into England about the beginning of the year 1627, and placed in the gardens belonging to Arundel-house in London.

Soon after their arrival they excited a general curiosity, and were viewed by many inquisitive and learned men; among others by Sir Robert Cotton, who prevailed upon Selden to employ his abilities in explaining the Greek inscriptions. Selden, and two of his friends, Patrick Young, or, as he styled

himself in Latin, Patricius Junius, and Richard James, immediately commenced their operations, by cleaning and examining the marble containing the Smyranean and Magnesian league; and afterwards proceeded to the Parian Chronicle. The following year Selden published a small volume in quarto, including about thirty nine inscriptions copied from the Marbles.

In the turbulent reign of Charles I. and the subsequent Usurpation, Arundel-house was often deserted by the illustrious owners; and, in their absence, some of the Marbles were defaced and broken, and others either stolen, or used for the ordinary purposes of architecture. The Chronological Marble, in particular, was unfortunately broken and defaced. The upper part, containing thirty-one epochs, is said to have been worked up in repairing a chimney in Arundel-house.

In the year 1667, the Hon. Henry Howard, afterwards duke of Norfolk, the grandson of the first collector, presented these remains of antiquity to the University of Oxford.

Selden's work becoming very scarce, bishop Fell engaged Mr. Prideaux to publish a new edition of the inscriptions, which was printed at Oxford in 1676. In 1732 Mr. Maittaire obliged the public with a more comprehensive view of the Marbles than either of his predecessors. Lastly, Dr. Chandler published a new and improved copy of the Marbles in 1763, in which he corrected the mistakes of the former editors; and in some of the inscriptions, particularly that of the Parian Chronicle, supplied the lacunæ by many happy conjectures.

In the second chapter our author immediately proceeds to consider the authenticity of the Chronicle; observing, that the DOUBTS which have sometimes occurred to him on this subject, arise from the following considerations.

- I. The characters have no certain or unequivocal marks of antiquity.
- II. It is not probable that the Chronicle was engraved for PRIVATE USE.
- III. It does not appear to have been engraved by PUBLIC AUTHORITY.
- IV. The Greek and Roman writers, for a long time after the date of this work, complain, that they had no chronological account of the affairs of antient Greece.
- V. The Chronicle is not once mentioned by any writer of antiquity.
- VI. Some of the facts seem to have been taken from authors of a later date.

VII. Para-

VII. Parachronisms appear in some of the epochs, which we can scarcely suppose a Greek chronologer in the hundred and twenty-ninth Olympiad would be liable to commit.

VIII. The history of the discovery of the Marbles is obscure and unsatisfactory.

LASTLY, The literary world has been frequently imposed upon by spurious books and inscriptions; and therefore we should be extremely cautious, with regard to what we receive under the venerable name of antiquity.

I. The characters have no certain or unequivocal marks of antiquity.

Selden informs us, that all the letters, except Π and Ζ, are exactly represented by the Greek types; that the former has the perpendicular line on the right hand, only half as long as the parallel line on the left, and the latter the form of the prostrate Η. But, says our author, these two characters Π and Ξ so frequently occur, and are so well known, that any modern fabricator of a Greek inscription, which he intends to impose upon the world as a relique of antiquity, would most probably use them, in preference to the more common and ordinary forms. He adds, I am persuaded that the antiquity of an inscription can never be proved by the mere form of the letters; because the most ancient characters may be as easily counterfeited, as those which now compose our present alphabets.

That the learned reader may form a competent idea of the characters in the Chronicle, the author has compared them with those of other inscriptions, and given what is usually termed a *fac simile*.

It may be said that there are several archaisms in this inscription, which are evident marks of antiquity: Αἰ, ὅ Λυκορέας ἰ Λυκορέα, ἢ Παρῶ in Paros, αἰ Μυρῶ; &c. But what reason, says our author, could there be for introducing these archaisms into the Parian Chronicle? We do not usually find them in Greek writers of the same age, or even those of the most early date. The reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus, when this inscription is said to have been engraved, was not an age of rude antiquity with respect to the Greek language. It was 600 years after the time of Homer and Hesiod, and 130 after that of Xenophon and Plato, when the Greek language was spoken and written in its utmost purity and elegance. We can scarcely suppose, that even a stone-cutter, in that refined age, would have been permitted to dis-

grace a superb and learned monument with such barbarisms. I am almost tempted to suspect, that these pretended archaisms are owing to a mean affectation of antiquity, or to a corrupted dialect and pronunciation in later ages. They appear, I confess, on other marbles; but for that very reason they would be naturally adopted by the fabricator of a supposititious inscription. And the authenticity of these inscriptions in which they appear must be established, before they can be produced in opposition to the present argument.

In the third chapter the author proves, that it is scarcely probable such an expensive and cumberous work as the Chronological Marble would have been executed by a private citizen, a philosopher, or an historian at Paros, either for his own amusement, or for the benefit of his countrymen.

In confirmation of this point he shews, by a variety of observations, that the scheme of engraving a system of chronology on marble was useless and absurd; and that writing on paper or parchment was the universal practice at that time.

Having produced the attestation of several writers on this head, he says, It is not however necessary to prove, by the testimony of ancient authors, that books were written on parchment, or paper made of the Egyptian papyrus, or any such materials, before the date of the Parian Chronicle. This is sufficiently evinced by the very existence of the writings of Moses, David, Solomon, and the Jewish prophets; the works of Homer, Hesiod, Anacreon, Pindar, Æschylus, Sophocles, Euripides, Herodotus, Hippocrates, Aristophanes, Thucydides, Xenophon, Plato, Demosthenes, Aristotle, &c. and is still more incontestibly proved by the libraries which were collected in preceding ages, or about that time; such as those of Polycrates in Samos, Pisistratus and Euclides at Athens, Nicocrates in Cyprus, Euripides the poet, Aristotle the philosopher, Clearchus at Heraclea Pontica, and the most extensive and magnificent library of Ptolemy Philadelphus in Egypt, founded in or before the year 284, which, in his time, is said to have contained 100,000 volumes, and to have been enlarged by his successors to the amount of almost 700,000. Not long afterwards a library was founded at Pergamus by Attalus and Eumenes, which, according to Plutarch, contained 200,000. These are clear and decisive proofs, that the common mode of writing in the time

of Ptolemy Philadelphus was NOT on STONES.

The purport of the fourth chapter is to shew, that the Chronicle was not engraved by PUBLIC AUTHORITY, by the direction of the magistrates, or the people of Paros.

To establish this proposition, the author observes, first, that public inscriptions usually begin in this manner: Η ΒΟΥΛΗ ΚΑΙ Ο ΔΗΜΟΣ, "The senate and the people," or in this form: ΕΒΑΘΕΝ ΤΗ ΒΟΥΛΗ ΚΑΙ ΤΩΙ ΔΗΜΩΙ, "It pleased the senate and the people." But the Parian Chronologer begins his inscription in a very different manner, as follows: *Ανεγερθε, &c.* "I have described preceding times, beginning from Cecrops." These are the words of a private man, speaking of his own performance in the first person singular, and do not in the least correspond with those forms of expression which we generally find in inscriptions composed by the order of the senate or the people of any country.

This argument cannot be much affected by observing, that the beginning of the inscription is obliterated; for it entirely depends on the words now remaining.

Secondly, The facts and dates which are mentioned in the Chronicle do not appear to have been extracted from any public records, or calculated to answer the purpose of authentic documents. For in either view, it is most probable the compiler would have preserved a regular series of kings and actions. But this is not the case. Many eminent princes and magistrates are passed over without notice. The facts chiefly specified are not matters of general or national importance; and, in several instances, the transactions of whole centuries are entirely omitted.

Thirdly, The Parian inscription is such a one as we can hardly suppose the magistrates or the people of Paros would have ordered to be engraved. Stately sepulchres, pillars, triumphal arches, and the like, were erected to perpetuate the glory of eminent men. The remembrance of events in which nations were interested, the succession of princes, &c. were preserved in the same manner. Leagues, decrees, and laws were likewise engraved on marble or brass, and fixed to a pillar, the walls of a temple, or other public buildings; because such inscriptions were designed for the inspec-

tion of the people, as they essentially concerned their conduct, their property, their liberty, or their lives. But, our author asks, for whom could the Chronicle of Paros be intended? It contains no encomiums on any of the patriots, the heroes, or the demigods of the country, no decrees of the magistrates, no public records, no laws of state. On the contrary, it is a work of mere speculation and learning, in which the inhabitants of that island, especially the common people, had not the least interest or concern.

These words at the beginning, *αγεροτος ημ Παρος*, would naturally lead us to suppose, that the inscription related to Paros. And, if so, it would have been natural for the author to have mentioned some of the most important occurrences in the history of that island, which are distinctly specified in this chapter. But, says this acute and learned critic, what scheme does our Chronologer pursue on this occasion? Does he record the events and revolutions of his own country? Does he mention any of the battles, sieges, and treaties of the Parians? any of their public institutions? any of their poets, patriots, or warriors? Does he mention Archilochus, who was honoured by his countrymen, and distinguished as a poet in a general assembly of the Greeks?—Not a syllable on any of these subjects! On the contrary, he rambles from place to place, and records the transactions of Athens, Corinth, Macedon, Lydia, Crete, Cyprus, Sicily, Persia, and other foreign countries with which Paros had no connection.

In this view the inscription seems to have been as IMPERTINENT in the island of Paros, as a marble monument would be in this country, recording the antiquities of France or Spain, or one in Jamaica recording the revolutions of England.

Upon a supposition that the inscription is a forgery, it is easy to account for this extraordinary circumstance. A few chronological occurrences in the ancient history of Paros would not have been so interesting to the generality of readers, or so valuable in the estimation of every lover of antiquities, or, in short, so profitable to the compiler, as a general system of Grecian chronology.

As this performance is a work of great importance, and written in a very masterly manner, we shall pursue the subject in our next Magazine.

(To be continued.)

Poems chiefly on Slavery and Oppression. With Notes and Illustrations. By Hugh Mulligan. 4to. 5s. sewed. Lowndes.

THE author of these poems commences with four eclogues, from the four cardinal points, East, West, North and South; Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. It is not one of the least inconveniencies attending the visionary speculations in favour of Negro emancipation, that the press has groaned under stupid moral prose, or still more intolerable verse. Our author too will contribute his mite, and paint the wrongs of wretched Africa. He sets out in his first eclogue with a flattering description of the climate of America:

Safe from the wild banditti's fierce alarms,  
From civil strife and foreign despots arms,  
Tho' mild Virginia boast her peaceful plain,  
Yet there in blood her petty tyrants reign.  
With pines wide waving thro' the woods be  
crown'd,  
Tho' the green vales with living wealth  
abound,  
Bright on her fields tho' ripening rays descend,  
And rich with blushing fruit the branches  
bend.

And instantly after, forgetting this terrestrial paradise, he presents us with a landscape of a very different nature.

Whilst hoarse the cat'raet murmurs on the  
gale,  
And the chill night-dew sweeps along the vale;  
Whilst the loud storm amidst the mountains  
howls, [rolls,  
And lightning gleams, and deep the thunder  
Beneath a leafless tree, ere morn arose,  
The slave ADALA thus laments his woes.

This slave Adala, after invoking the grisly shades of his ancestors, sees in his mind's eye—What?

Lo! hosts of dusky captives to my view  
Demand a deep revenge, demand their due;  
And frowning chiefs now dart athwart the  
gloom,  
And 'er the salt-sea waves pronounce your  
doom!

The last line we give up as above our comprehension.—He proceeds to complain that

"In madd'ning draughts our lords their  
senses sleep,  
"And doom their slaves to stripes and death  
—in sleep."

Surely, Mr. Mulligan was not himself thoroughly awake, when he tagged this rhyme:

"Nec in bicipiti somnasse Parnasso  
Meminerit, ut sic repente Poeta prodiret."

The second eclogue is meant, if it has any meaning, as a stroke at Mr. Hastings, another popular topic. The scene is of course laid in Asia, the interlocutors two

Rohilla Virgias. It is recorded of Collins, that he used to call his Asiatic eclogues, his *Irish* eclogues.—With very much more justice may the present lay claim to that title, not merely from imagery, but from sound. One of the young ladies names is *Shawna*, which strikes on our ear as right Hibernian. We fear the Shannon has a much better claim to it than the Ganges. However, an East-Indian prince's lady is, flying in great distress, and Mr. Hastings pursuing her with fire and sword. She had been under the protection of a Bramin, father to her friend Alvia; but he had been carried off "by an host of foes," and his daughter breathes after him this pious wish.

A L V I A.

Still may the fates his virtuous life prolong,  
Still may the virgins chaut his pious song!  
Ye spicy gales, that thro' these branches play,  
To Brama bear our ardent sighs away!

To which *Shawna* answers:

Why do his shining virtues strike the view?  
What have these monsters with the Gods to  
do?

I trembling think of Nundocomar's fate,  
(No faithful hand his crimes to expiate)  
Who for his country boldly claim'd relief,  
Of hidden crimes accus'd their haughty chief,  
And nobly dar'd, in freedom's glorious cause,  
To mark th' injustice of their partial laws.

Shortly, however, forgetting her own, the Bramin's and Nundocomar's woes, as she calls him, she slides without ceremony into the *amorous*.

S H A W N A.

At highest noon, beneath the blushing bow'r,  
Reclin'd as wont, to pass the sultry hour,  
With aspect mild my kind protector came,  
And strongly vouch'd for Burdwa's honest  
flame.

Nor I to hide my virtuous passion strove:  
For why should virtue be a foe to love?

But soon recurring to her country's ruin, she is interrupted by her companion,

A L V I A.

Hark, hark! again the hollow murmurs rise,  
And lightnings gleam, and thunders rend the  
skies.

Protect us, Heav'n—the fane on fire I see—  
O horror! sacrilege! impiety!

Haste, princess, haste! the secret grot is  
near,

The forest falls—the bands of wrath appear!

Now tumult rag'd, whose loud, tempestuous  
war

Was told from rock to rock from cavern

The hungry vultures wait th' eventful day,  
Wheel thro' the air, and eye their destin'd  
prey—

Europa's chiefs, far fam'd for martial deeds,  
At length prevail—ill-fated Asia bleeds.  
Fast by that grot the females breath'ers lay,  
Whole rape and murder mark'd the victors'  
way.

The beauties of this eclogue are infinite; the elegant flow of the language, with the brilliant succession of ideas is only to be equalled in Swift's famous love song, "Fluttering spread thy purple pinnions."

The third is an Irish eclogue, confessedly; the scene lying on the western coast of that country.—The fourth is the Slave Trade again; only, as we had it first in Virginia, it is now hashed and served up to us in Guinea. We shall not, however, obtrude any of the *crumbe recolta* on our readers.

The eclogues are followed by two dull epistles, still harping on the Slave Trade; and those by "The Months," which are elegantly denominated "Tinted Sketches from Nature."—These are very far beyond his other performances:—they are pretty, and shew that Mr. Mulligan's talent is not sentiment, but description. As a sample, the following is his "August."

Now smiling Ceres leads the dance,  
Rejoicing rustics round her throng,  
Her maids in loose attire advance,  
Enliven'd by the pipe and song.

The woodland shews a browner shade,  
Contrasted by the ripen'd grain;  
O'er which the purple hill's display'd,  
While azure paints the placid main.

Behold the orchard's branches bend,  
The downy peach and juicy pear;  
The apple's cooling draughts attend,  
To crown the labours of the year.

Now southward from the humid vale  
The dark'ning clouds begin to rise,  
The tempest low'rs, now shifts the gale,  
The hardy ox for shelter flies.

Anon tremendous thunders roar,  
The forked flames gleam around,  
The skies incessant torrens pour,  
And rushing floods sweep o'er the ground.

Elements of the Grammar of the English Language, written in a familiar Style; accompanied with Notes critical and etymological, and preceded by an Introduction, tending to illustrate the fundamental Principles of Universal Grammar, By Charles Coote, A. M. of Pembroke College, Oxford, 8vo. 5s. sewed. Dilly.

THE chief, if not only objection to Lowth's otherwise masterly grammar is, its dissatisfactory brevity. To those who lament this defect, and who wish to see it remedied, the volume before us (which is dedicated to the Rev. Dean

The lightning rends the knotted oak,  
The briny billows lash the strand,  
The mast now feels the thir'ring stroke,  
And seamen wishful view the land.—

Again the glorious sun appears,  
The parting clouds are edg'd with gold,  
Her brightest garment Nature wears,  
Again the verdant plain behold.

The village maids, in meet array,  
To meet the sun-burnt reapers move,  
Bedizen'd each with ribbons gay,  
Those tokens true of lasting love.

The farmer views his just reward,  
His riches winding o'er the sea;  
Nor needs he here the martial guard,  
Where all are innocent and free.

The blessings of a life well spent,  
Plenty and peace, health's ruddy glow,  
And soft repose, and calm content,  
All, all from honest labour flow.

Mr. M. concludes his work with two wonderful rhapsodies, which he dignifies with the name of Odes, of which the following may serve for a specimen. It is addressed to Fancy:

Big with feats in days of yore,  
Thou unfold'st thy fabled store;  
Whilst upon thine ample stage  
Chiefs and demi-gods engage.  
Soft as Philomela's strain,  
Hark! thy love-born nymphs complain;  
Near yon streamlet's feigly side,  
Shepherd swains increase the tide;  
Or by falls of waters meeting,  
Sweetest madrigals repeating.

Laughing Love with rosy wings,  
And Friendship glowing by his side,  
Ply the oars and silken strings,  
As down life's stream we gently glide;  
Still before the ravish'd sight  
Skim strange prospects of delight;  
But soon we find thine airy forms deceive;  
And wretched they who in thy wiles believe.  
What then avails the poet's lay?  
S. y, can it happiness bestow?  
Or can imaginary woe  
A moment's poignant grief betray?

Such are the pindarics of Mr. Mulligan; and well may we exclaim with Prior,  
"How poor to this was Pindar's style!"

Coote) will be found a valuable acquisition. The author has executed with singular ability every thing announced in the title-page; and particularly does he deserve praise for the perspicuity added to the simplicity of his style.

The Rural Economy of Yorkshire. Comprising the Management of Landed Estates, and the present Practice of Husbandry in the Agricultural Districts of that County. By Mr. Marshall. 8vo. 2 vols. 12s. Cadell.

THIS work is evidently, as the title itself expresses, a continuation of the plan which our author so successfully began to exhibit to the world last year in his "Rural Economy of Norfolk." In reviewing that truly valuable performance\*, while we gave our readers a full view of Mr. Marshall's general object, not in that work only, but in those he proposed afterwards to publish on the same extensive principle of agricultural utility, we omitted not to pay those compliments to him which we always think indispensibly due to superior genius *indefatigably* exerted for the promotion of the public good.—Very rare is it indeed that we see the powers of genius and of industry united with much *effect* in *one person*; but true as the remark may be in general, Mr. Marshall seems to be one of the few happy exceptions to it.

In an advertisement prefixed to the work before us, we are told, that the author (in the prosecution of his plan, as intimated in the preface to the "Rural Economy of Norfolk") passed from that county in November, 1782, through Lincolnshire into Yorkshire, his native county, where he passed six months, principally in *surveying* and registering its *rural economy*;—a task he was better enabled to perform in so short a time, as his early youth was spent among it, and his acquaintance with its present practitioners of course extensive. On leaving the county in May 1783, he considered himself possessed of materials sufficient for the purpose he *then* had in view; but on looking over his papers (after he had got the Norfolk Economy through the press) he found many additions wanting to render his register fit for the public eye. For this reason, in March 1787, he paid Yorkshire a second visit, and made a farther stay in it of nine months; during which time he not only filled up the deficiencies he was aware of, but received an influx of fresh information he did not expect.—When he went down into the county, it was his intention to have made *EXCURSIONS* into its best-cultivated districts; but having found, in the immediate environs of the *station* he had been led to fix in, full employment for

the time appropriated at present to the county, those excursions are necessarily postponed.—The author postpones them, however, with less regret, as, says he, "in acquiring a general knowledge of the *Rural Economy of the KINGDOM*, the *primary* object is to obtain the *widely-differing practices* of *STATIONS* chosen in *DISTANT COUNTIES*:—the *partial excellencies* of *INTERMEDIATE DISTRICTS*, however desirable they may be, are objects of a *secondary* nature."

The work is illustrated with two well-executed engravings; the one, a sketch of the County of York; the other, a View of the Vale of Pickering and its adjacent hills. After a general description of the county, and a particular one of the vale of Pickering, with some remarks on the nature of Yorkshire-tenures, Mr. Marshall proceeds to consider the "general management of estates, in which (differing widely from the Norfolk practice) we find this remarkable circumstance, namely, "that tenants are in full possession of the farms they occupy, which, until of late years, they have been led, by indulgent treatment, to consider as hereditary possessions, descending from father to son, through successive generations; the insertion of their names in the rent-roll having been considered as a tenure, almost as permanent and safe as that given by a more formal admission in a copyhold court."

The particular departments of management which our author elucidates are thus classed:—"Manor Courts—The Purchase of Lands—Tenancy—Term—Rent—Covenants—Removals—Receiving—Heads of Lease;"—and on each of these topics, unimportant as they may appear to some readers, we are presented with a variety of pertinent remarks.

Inclosures form the next subject of notice.—That there has been a time when the entire country lay open, without excepting even the demesnelands of the feudal lords, with the lands of their tenants, we freely admit; nor are we indisposed to believe, *from collateral circumstances*, that the Fitzherbert he mentions, who wrote upon the subject of inclosures about two hundred

\* See Vol. XI. p. 323.



and fifty years ago, was the identical *Anthony* of that name, who was Judge of the Court of Common Pleas in the reign of Henry VIII. According to our author, this gentleman (one of the *Fathers*, we may surely call him, of British Husbandry) beside his *Natura Brevium*, *Justice of Peace*, and other works in the law, left two on Rural Economy---the *BOKE OF HUSBANDRY*, and the *BOKE OF SURVEYING*; the *first* treatises probably which were written on the subject in the English language, and the *best* certainly that were written for more than a century afterward. That they were *both* written by the said Judge Fitzherbert, Mr. Marshall flatters himself he shall, in its proper place, be able to adduce sufficient evidence; nor upon a point like this, do we by any means think that he *flatters himself in vain*.

To the consideration of Inclosures succeeds that of the Farm Buildings, and of the materials with which such buildings are constructed; and here no small skill does the author discover, as an experimental philosopher, in the *decomposition* he has given of the different *cements* used in the construction of PICKERING CASTLE.---Descending from the *Castle* to the *Barn*, he observes (and, we know, observes justly) that "throughout, the Yorkshire barn is characterised by *economy*. In Norfolk, barns of one hundred and fifty to two hundred pounds cost are not unfrequently built; here, a very convenient one, and such a one as will satisfy a good tenant, may be built for forty or fifty pounds.---What a saving is this upon a large estate!"

Drinking Pools form the next division of our author's subject.---In Districts

'abounding with upland grass," says he, "we may expect to find *artificial drinking places* for the use of *pasturing-stock*; but no district in the kingdom will gratify our expectations so fully in this respect as that which is now under observation." Of the *artificial drinking places* in this country he forms three species---the standing Pools---the artificial Rills---the Field Wells; and for the improvement of each of them, Mr. Marshall suggests sundry useful hints.

In the *forming of ROADS*, viewing them *generally*, he seems to think, that the spirit of improvement has made very extraordinary exertions.---Within his own remembrance, *all* the roads in the district immediately before him lay in their *natural form*; that is, in a state of flatness, in flat situations, or in hollow-ways, on the acclivities of hills. Now, there is scarcely a flat road or a hollow-way left in the country. But, notwithstanding the exertions that have been made, and the quantity of labour and money which has been expended on the alterations alluded to, the roads, he says, are still far from being *commodious*, or even *safe*. The same folly of *doing over much*, which discovers itself too plainly in the roads of almost every district of the kingdom, is here, he says, *manifest*.

Be this as it may, it plainly appears from the *practical* observations of our author (for merely to *theory* he never trusts) that in the general formation of roads many glaring abuses *continue* to exist, which demand a very particular attention from those who are authorized to give laws to our *Road-Surveyors*.

[ *To be continued.* ]

Dissertation on the Gipsies: Being an Historical Inquiry concerning the Manner of Life, Economy, Customs, and Conditions of these People in Europe, and their Origin. Written in German by Henric Moritz Gottlieb Grellmann. Translated by Matthew Raper, Esq. F. R. S. and A. S. 4to. 10s. boards. Cadell.

IN this elaborate, and very entertaining work, we have---what we *never had before*, and hardly expected we *ever should have*---a philosophical history, *ab origine*, of the most wonderful race of vagrants that ever, in the human form, infested the surface of the earth.

Certain it is, that for centuries past, the *Gipsies*, as they are styled, have wandered through the world as the avowed out-casts of society; and that though there is hardly a nation civilized or un-

civilized in Europe, or even in Asia and Africa, where they are not dispersed, yet no where have they been known to deviate from the rude and savage manners of their ancestors.

It appears that the *era* of their being first noticed in Europe was the year 1417, when Germany, in the neighbourhood of the North Sea, became the scene of their itinerant exploits. Not long after, however, they boldly, and with astonishing rapidity, diffused themselves over *Switzerland*,

land, Italy, France, and Spain\*, travelling then (as they choose to travel now) in small bodies, each of which had its leader, honoured with the title of "Count or Duke of Lesser Egypt."

The masterly performance before us is very properly divided into two parts; and to both, so far as our scanty limits will permit, we shall endeavour to do justice.

In the first part, Mr. Grellmann gives an account of the dispersion and numbers of the Gipsies in Europe †; of the properties of their bodies; of their food, beverage, and dress; of their economy, occupations, trades, &c. ; of their education,—if education it can be called;—of their language, their marriages, political regulations, funeral rites, &c. &c.

Disgusting as their appearance may be at first view, from their filth, added to their rags, yet, according to our author, it is not without its attractions, on a more close inspection.—Their skin is generally of a dark brown, or of an olive hue ‡; and their hair, like that of all the Asiatics, Africans, and Americans, is invariably black, forming a perfect contrast of colour to their teeth, which are remarkable for their whiteness. Their eyes, though dark, are lively and sparkling; and in the formation of their limbs there is a justness of proportion which, added

to their natural vigour, qualifies them in a high degree for feats of agility.

In their bodily qualities there is much singularity.—a singularity, however, which arises solely from the peculiar *style* in which they have been accustomed to live from their very birth. Neither by wet nor dry weather, neither by heat nor cold, nor even by the variations of the atmosphere from one extreme to another, do their constitutions appear to be in any degree affected. Like savages in general, however, they delight in much heat; and what seems truly wonderful is, that though it be their greatest luxury to be day and night so near the fire as to be in danger of burning, they can bear to travel in the severest cold and frost, bare-headed, without any other covering than a tattered shirt, with the addition, perhaps, of a few old rags.

Yet, amidst all this raggedness of dress, none of our own beaux or belles can discover a greater fondness for *finery* than do the Gipsies. To obtain gay clothes, they will exert all the efforts of industry, and all the arts of cunning; and often not a little ludicrous is it to see one of these incorrigible vagrants strutting about among his dingy brethren with a beaver hat, and with a red, or perhaps a lace coat, while the other articles of his apparel exhibit nothing to attract admira-

\* The names by which, in different countries, these lawless miscreants have been distinguished, hardly vary less from each other than their manners and customs do from those of the rest of mankind. Thus, the French, who received the first accounts of them from Bohemia, gave them the appellation of *Bobemians*, while the Dutch, in the supposition that their real origin was from Egypt, gave them the name of *Heabens*. In Hungary they were formerly called *Pharaoabites*; and to this hour they are so denominated by the vulgar in Transylvania. The English appellation of *Gipsies*, and the Spanish one of *Gitanos*, are both derived from one and the same source, namely, their supposed descent from the *Egyptians*.

† It is thought that Europe contains, at a moderate computation, above seven hundred thousand of these banditti. Be this as it may, certain it is, that there is hardly a nation belonging to the European quarter of the globe wholly exempt from them. In the reigns of our Henry VIII. and Elizabeth, though they underwent a general persecution, expressly for the purpose of extirpating them, yet their numbers seem not to have diminished in England. At this very time, Spain is said to harbour not less than sixty thousand *Gitanos*, or Gipsies; and if this vagrant crew abounds less in France, it is on account of the rigour of the police of the country, at the shrine of which every Gipsy that is apprehended is sure to fall a sacrifice. In Italy they are very numerous, from the defective police of the country, added to the prevalence of superstition, by which they are not only permitted, but even enticed to deceive the ignorant. Throughout Germany, Denmark, Sweden, and Russia, they are also dispersed, though but scantily; their chief population being in the south-east parts of Europe, which seem to form the grand and favourite rendezvous of the Gipsy tribe.

‡ Their colour—which, however, we would rather describe to be of the *dingy* than of the *olive* kind—seems not to be so much owing to their descent, as to their invincible habits of nastiness and sloth. In summer, they expose their children to the scorching rays of the sun; in winter, they immerse them in their smoky huts. Often too do the mothers, after having besmeared their infant brood with black ointment, leave them to fry, as it were, in the sun, or close by a large fire; and never do they think it at all incumbent upon them to wash or clean their persons.

tion but the antiquity of their fashion, and the variety of their tatters.

The art of divination, or foretelling future events, belongs among them, as it generally does among ourselves, to the women; who seldom, however, pretend to be thus supernaturally gifted till wisdom, in the form of wrinkles, has begun to cover their brows.

Admit all this rudeness and barbarism, even the Gipsies find it necessary to have a form of government among themselves; and for this purpose they have their leaders or chiefs, whom they distinguish by the Slavonian title, *Waywode*. To this dignity every person is eligible who is of a family descended from a former *Waywode*; but the preference is generally given to those who have the best cloths, and the most wealth—who are of a large stature, and not past the meridian of life.—Of religion\*, however, they have no sense, though, with their usual cunning and hypocrisy, they profess the established faith of every country in which they live.

In the second part of the work, the author treats of the origin of the Gipsies; whom in contradiction to the general opinion, which has prevailed ever since they made their appearance in Europe, he denies to be of Egyptian extraction. With great ingenuity he shews, that their language differs entirely from

the Coptic; that their manners and customs are very much unlike those of the Egyptians; and that though they are to be found in Egypt, yet even there they wander about as *strangers*, and, as in other countries, form in every respect a distinct people.

This being evidently the case, Mr. Grellmann endeavours to prove, that they originally came from Hindostan; and for this purpose he not only gives a vocabulary of Gipsy and Hindostan words, actually demonstrative, in our opinion, that the languages are fundamentally the same, but produces sundry collateral evidences, which evince a striking affinity in the customs of the two nations at this very hour, and even goes so far as conjecturally to ascertain the precise period of their migration from that country; namely, the war of Timur Beg, in the years 1408 and 1409, when that cruel conqueror ravaged India, and drove numbers of the terrified inhabitants into foreign countries, where they might be safe from his fury.

We have not yet had the pleasure of seeing this interesting work in its original German garb; but we have every reason to think that the translation before us is executed with fidelity, though we cannot, consistently with truth, speak highly of its grammatical elegance.

Memoirs of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, to the End of the Year 1783. Vol. I. 4to. 1l. 1s. boards. Adams and Nourse, Boston.

**T**HE volume before us has a very strong claim to public attention. It is the first production of the first institution of the kind in our quondam-transatlantic dominions. But what tends to excite in us a degree of wonder, ad-

ded to attention, is, that the work consists chiefly of papers written in the midst of a desolating war. No such Academy, we understand, existed there till the year 1779, when it formally became an incorporated Society—not, how-

\* As proofs of their ignorance and impiety, the following anecdotes are recorded.—One of the more civilized Gipsies of Transylvania having obtained Christian burial for a deceased friend, the Priest took occasion to enquire whether he believed that his departed companion should arise at the last day?—"Certainly not," replied the Gipsy—"I might as well expect the resurrection of the horse that I flayed yesterday."—In like manner, on their expressing to an Hungarian lady that they could not love God because he killed them, she replied, "that a happy death was one of the greatest benefits God could confer upon mankind;" upon which they burst into a general laugh, saying, "what they had was SOMETHING, but when they died ALL WAS GONE."

From this moment, bludge, ye *philosophising* infidels, to find that your own sentiments are the very sentiments of the *rude, unlettered GIPSIERS!*—In our opinion, the facts above mentioned ought alone to be sufficient to put religious scepticism out of fashion—out of fashion, at least, in the polite circles.—Continue, then, on your part, ye *free-thinking and free-writing* SAGES, to ridicule your God, while, by your words, if not by your actions, you set at defiance his laws; but while, under the specious mask of LEARNING—of PHILOSOPHY, forsooth!—you presume to deride every thing that man ought to hold sacred, blame not us, gentlemen, if we presume to deride you as mere PHILOSOPHERS OF THE GIPSEY SCHOOL."

ever, under the patronage of a KING, for long before had America ceased to pay homage to Kings, and even to the Representatives of Kings, but under a sanction, more dear to her far—the sanction of her own Congress.

Waving, however, all collateral circumstances—all circumstances that are not, so to express it, immediately *in point*—let us endeavour to analyse the work—as in a particular manner every work of the kind *should be—article by article.*

In the first paper, we are presented with a method of finding the altitude and longitude of the nonagesimal degree of the ecliptic; to which are added calculations, from astronomical observations, for determining the difference of meridians between Harvard-Hall, in the University of Cambridge (which belongs to the province of Massachusetts) and the Royal Observatories of Greenwich and Paris. This article is the production of the Rev. Joseph Willard, President of the University, and corresponding Secretary of the Academy. It is addressed in the form of a letter to the President of the Academy, James Bowdoin, L.L.D.—The calculations of Mr. Willard seem, upon the whole, to be just; and strongly do they incline us to think, that in his endeavours to ascertain the difference of meridians between Greenwich and Cambridge, as much conclusive evidence is given as the nature of the subject will admit.

For the second article we are indebted to the ingenious labours of Samuel Williams, F. A. A. Hollis Professor of Mathematicks and Natural Philosophy in the University of Cambridge; of which it is the author's object clearly to ascertain the latitude. From the observations of this gentleman upon the magnetic needle, it appears, that the variation commonly increases from the hour of 7 or 8 A. M. till about the hour of 2 or 3 P. M. It then generally decreases till 7 or 8 the next morning. According to Mr. Williams, it appears, that the *inclination*, or (as it is more technically still expressed) the *dip* is subject to greater diurnal alterations than the *variation*; and that, notwithstanding, they are less regular in their *changes*.—The least inclination our author ever observed was  $68^{\circ} 21'$ ; the greatest  $70^{\circ} 56'$ .

Article the third exhibits a table of the equations to equal altitudes for the latitude of the University of Cambridge,  $42^{\circ} 23' 28''$ .—This paper is the production of the Rev. President of the

University; and though we find little novelty in it, we yet discover a powerful spirit of *penetration*, which, with the industry of Mr. Willard, may hereafter be the parent of better fruits.

Article the fourth is the production of Professor Williams. It consists merely of Astronomical Observations, made in the State of Massachusetts, relating chiefly, if not altogether, to eclipses of the sun and moon in the years 1761 and 1764, and to those from the year 1770 to the year 1784.

Article the fifth, *astronomical* like its predecessors, relates also to solar and lunar eclipses. It is written by the Rev. Phillips Payson, F. A. A. and has, upon the whole, a tendency to confirm the general opinion, that all our boasted *geographical knowledge* of America (*even that America which once we proudly called our own*) remains in a woeful state of deficiency.

In article the sixth (*astronomically* disposed still) we have from the pen of the Rev. Manasseh Cutler, F. A. A. an Observation on the transit of Mercury over the Sun, November 12, 1782, at Ipswich.

Mr. President Willard, the author of the first and third articles, is also the author of the seventh, which contains observations of a solar eclipse, October 27, 1780, made at Beverly; of a lunar eclipse, March 29, 1782; of a solar eclipse, April 12; as also of the transit of Mercury over the sun's disk, November 12, the same year; which observation was made by the author at his own house in Cambridge.

Article the eighth exhibits a letter from Mr. Jos. Peters to Caleb Gannett, A. M. Rec. Sec. Amer. Acad. containing an observation of a solar eclipse, October 27, 1780, made at St. John's Island, by Messrs. Clarke and Wright.

In article the ninth we have observations of a solar eclipse, October 27, 1780, made at the University of Cambridge, and communicated by the above mentioned Caleb Gannett.

Article the tenth is the production of Joseph Brown, Esq. and contains an observation of a solar eclipse, October 27, 1780, at Providence.

Article the eleventh contains observations of the solar eclipse of the 27th of October, 1780, made at Newport, Rhode-Island. This paper, which is the production of M. de Granchain, is translated from the French, and communicated by the Rev. President Willard.

Article the twelfth, which is also communicated by the Rev. President Willard, gives an account of the observations made in Providence, in the State of Rhode-Island, of the eclipse of the sun, which happened the 23d day of April, 1781, by Benjamin West, Esq. F. A. A.

In article the thirteenth, we have an account of the transit of Mercury, observed at Cambridge, November 12, 1782, by James Winthrop, Esq. F. A. A.

Article the fourteenth is by the author of article the 6th, the Rev. Manasseh Cutler, F. A. A. and contains observations of an eclipse of the moon, March 29, 1782; as also of an eclipse of the sun on the 12th of April following, at Ipswich, latitude  $42^{\circ} 38' 30''$ .

Article the fifteenth contains a well-penned judicious Letter to Mr. Caleb Gannett from Benj. West, Esq. on the extraction of roots.

Article the sixteenth exhibits a method, comprised under two rules, of

computing interest at six per cent. per annum, by Philomath; for a full explanation of which, though it has both novelty and conciseness to recommend it, we must refer our readers to the work itself.

In article the seventeenth we are presented with several ingenious ways of determining what sum is to be insured on an adventure, that the whole interest may be recovered, by Mercator.—To gentlemen in the commercial line, this article will be found truly curious, as well as important; but, in order to form a competent idea of it, they also must have recourse to the book.

Having thus, at some length, though with as much brevity as possible, gone through the first part of the work, we must necessarily defer till our next an account of the second, which contains a variety of very interesting papers upon physical subjects.

[ *To be continued.* ]

Letters to and from the late Samuel Johnson, LL. D. To which are added some Poems, never before printed. Published from the Original MSS. in her Possession, by Hester Lynch Piozzi. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. Cadell.

**I**n our last Review of these Letters \* we promised a few extracts, and which we have accordingly introduced into the miscellaneous department of our Magazine †.

The following letters are the last that passed between Doctor Johnson and Madam Piozzi;—and as we think them curious, we shall with them conclude this article.

Mrs. PIOZZI to Dr. JOHNSON.

*Bath, June 30th, 1784.*

“ My Dear Sir,

“ THE enclosed is a circular letter which I have sent to all the guardians, but our friendship demands somewhat more; it requires that I should beg your pardon for concealing from you a connexion which you must have heard of by many, but I suppose never believed. Indeed, my dear Sir, it was concealed only to save us both needless pain; I could not have borne to reject that counsel *it would have killed me to take*, and I only tell it you now because all is irrevocably settled and out of your power to prevent. I will say, however, that the dread of your disapprobation has given me some anxious moments; and though, perhaps, I am become by

many privations the most independent woman in the world, I feel as if acting without a parent's consent till you write kindly to

“ Your faithful servant.”

To Mrs. PIOZZI.

*London, July 8, 1784.*

“ Dear Madam,

“ What you have done, however I may lament it, I have no pretence to resent it, as it has not been injurious to me: I therefore breathe out one sigh more of tenderness, perhaps useless, but at least sincere.

“ I wish that God may grant you every blessing; that you may be happy in this world for its short continuance, and eternally happy in a better state; and whatever I can contribute to your happiness, I am ready to repay, for that kindness which afforded twenty years of a life radically wretched.

“ Do not think slightly of the advice which I now presume to offer. Prevail upon Mr. Piozzi to settle in England. You may live here with more dignity than in Italy, and with more security: Your rank will be higher, and your fortune more under your own eye. I desire not to detail all my reasons, but

See page 168.

† See page 282, and 367.

every argument of prudence and interest as for England, and only some phantoms of imagination seduce you to Italy.

"I am afraid, however, that my counsel is vain, yet I have eased my heart by giving it.

"When Queen Mary took the resolution of sheltering herself in England, the Archbishop of St. Andrew's attempting to dissuade her, attended on her journey; and when they came to the inmeable stream that separated the two kingdoms, walked by her side into the water, in the middle of which he seized her bridle, and with earnestness proportioned to her danger and his own

affection pressed her to return. The Queen went forward.—If the parallel reaches thus far, may it go no farther.—The tears stand in my eyes.

"I am going into Derbyshire, and hope to be followed by your good wishes, for I am, with great affection,

"Yours, &c.

"Any letters that come for me hither will be sent me."

On the whole, had one-fourth of this correspondence been published, the fame of Johnson had been less injured; but even as it is, the time which may be spent in the perusal of these volumes, will not be unprofitably employed.

The Heetopades of Veshnoo-Sarma: In a Series of connected Fables, interspersed with moral, prudential, and political Maxims. Translated from an ancient Manuscript in the Sanskreet Language. With explanatory Notes. By Charles Wilkins. 8vo. 5s. boards. Marshall, Bath. Nourse, London.

FROM the opinion of Sir William Jones (and on every thing that relates to Asiatic literature, we know no opinion to which more credit is due) as delivered by him at a late meeting of the Society for enquiring into the history, antiquities, arts, sciences, and literature of Asia, it appears, that the fables of Veshnoo Sarma, whom we ridiculously call Pilpay, are the most ancient, if not the most beautiful, collection of apologues in the world; and that they were first translated from the Sanskreet in the sixth century, by Buzerchumihir, the chief physician, and afterwards the Vizier of the great Amushirwan, and are extant, under various names, in more than twenty languages.

Be this as it may, we farther learn, that for the production of these fables the world is primarily indebted to the paternal solicitude of a Rajah, called Soodarsana, who lived in the city of Patna, on the banks of the Ganges; and who, as the best method he could devise for the instruction of his children, convened a council of Pandects, whom he addressed in the following words: "Is

there a man to be found who shall, by precepts drawn from Neetee-Sastras (systems of morality and policy) be able to perfect the birth of my sons, who are yet uninformed, and constantly wandering in the paths of error! For as a piece of glass, from the vicinity of gold, acquireth the colour of a topaz, so a fool may derive some consequence from the presence of wise men."—In this assembly there happened to be a great Pandect, by name Veshnoo-Sarma, who replied, "These young princes, O mighty Rajah! being the offspring of an illustrious race, are capable of being instructed in the Neetee-Sastras; and I will engage that in the space of six months, I shall render thy sons acquainted with the doctrines of morality and policy."

Such, according to tradition, was the origin of the pieces that compose the work before us, which is divided under four heads:—The Acquisition of a Friend; The Separation of a Favourite; Of Disputing; Of Making Peace;—and which certainly, with all its faults, is to be considered as a considerable acquisition to the stock of European literature.

Poems on several Subjects. By the Reverend A. Freston, A. M. 8vo. Wilkie.

WE have of late been more frequently disposed to laugh than to cry at the productions of our bards; and yet, thought we, seriously eyeing the frontispiece to the work before us, cry we now certainly must; for lo! in that

frontispiece we behold all the horrors that can be engraved upon the heart—*aye, a heart hard as copper itself*—by the exhibition of a skeleton, and a death's-head\*.

But we were mistaken. The illustrious

\* Modestly, perhaps, intended to denote, that, as a Poet, the author, *skeleton-like*, is without substance, and that in his verses we shall find nothing but a *caput mortuum*.

one of the "*funniest rogues*" alive; and so our readers will say, when they have explored the beauties of the following stanza, addressed to the fair part of the creation, which was the first passage in the volume that caught our attention :

“ With punch and smallbeer,  
And such vapourish geer,  
Let fops strive to mend their complexion ;  
Fair Ladies ! draw near,  
Drink ale ! never fear,  
T’will make both your nose and your neck  
shine.”

Often have we seen the nose of an *orthodox parson* shine from the effects of *orthodox ale* ; but our *reverend* author

is the first of the tribe, we believe, who recommended it as an *embellisher of the noses of the ladies*. He is very kind, however, in thus presenting for the use of others, what he seems to like so well himself ; though, perhaps, his Muse would have been more indebted to him, had he paid less homage to *ALE*, and more to the *waters of HELICON*. These, and these only, are the source of poetical inspiration. To what University Mr. Preston is indebted for his degree of Master of Arts, we know not ; but this we know, that to the art of poetry he is a stranger, and that, in attempting to *sing*, he rather resembles the *Goose* than the *Swan*.

The Humours of Brighthelmston. By J. West. 4to. 1s. Scatcherd and Co.

**MR. WEST** is really a very pretty kind of a poet, of the *namby-pamby* order. Whether he actually does or does not belong to the facetious family of *ANSTY*, we presume not to say ; but positively we aver, that he would not discredit the name of a bard superior to the author of the

Bath Guide. Brighton is now in its glory. Then, hey ! for Brighton ; and under the auspices of the *PRINCE*, may you, good Mr. West, be the *envied LAUREAT* of the season !---What more *can we say* ?---Nay, for the present, what more *would the reader know* ?

A Poem on the Inhumanity of the Slave Trade. Humbly inscribed to the Right Honourable and Right Reverend Frederick Earl of Bristol, Bishop of Derry, &c. By Ann Yearley. 4to. 2s. Robinsons.

**IN** our Review for March, p. 166, we noticed, but noticed with little pleasure, a poem on the same subject by Miss Hannah More, the *quondam* patroness of the humble, though respectable and respected poetess of Bristol. Each of these ingenious females seems to be deeply impressed with a sense of the abominations of slavery, those in particular which are inseparable from the very existence of a *SLAVE TRADE*, reprobated as it now generally is, but by those who from "*such wild traffic have their gains* ---their *SORDID GAINS!*"---The subject, while it has *truth* for its outlines, is highly susceptible of that *fititious* colouring in which the "*Muse of HORROR*" delights ; and yet in her descriptions Mrs.

Yearley, like Miss More, has--so to express it--*sunk beneath herself*.---The piece certainly is not without beauties ; but they are beauties which, we fear, will add little fresh lustre to her laurels. *Before*, we have seen her *shine in rhyme* ; and *now*, we see her *obscure herself* in *BLANK VERSE*.---Mrs. Inchbald *proverbially* tells us, "*Such Things Are* ;" but from Mrs. Ann Yearley *Such Things should not be*, nor, we hope, *will be again*.---Every thing considered, however, she claims our admiration as a woman of nice sensibility, fettered perhaps by *poverty*, if not by *oppression* herself, yet nobly contemplating in others all the enjoyments that flow from *usurped power*, and from *ill-gotten wealth*.

An Address to the Public. By the Hon. Lady Hill. Setting forth the Consequences of the late Sir John Hill's Acquaintance with the Earl of Bute. 4to. 2s 6d. Bell.

**THERE** seems too often to be an unpropitious *fatality* in even the most indefatigable exertions of literary genius, through which, *per fas aut nefas*, those exertions---instead of being, like efforts of *plodding industry*, or even (as it is termed) *plodding ingenuity*, in the *hum-*

*bler spheres of life*, a source of riches---are, in fact, a source---an endless source---of pecuniary distress to the hapless authors of them.

We all know that the late Sir John Hill was one of the most eccentric beings that ever existed in the world of literature

terature or science; of which, in truth, he might have been styled the *Proteus*. To an amazing versatility of talents he added an amazing fund of industry. Fond as he was of *pleasure*, never was he known to suffer *business* to stand still; and though in the *evening* the vortex of DISSIPATION might have its charms to him, yet, in the morning, the serene enjoyments of STUDY were his constant delight.

That he was an *expensive* man, we cannot deny; that he *died deeply in debt*, his creditors know to their cost; but sorry are we that to this disgraceful circumstance the noble Lord, to whom Lady Hill addresses her pamphlet, should appear to be in any degree an accessory, especially after the numberless accounts we have heretofore had of his Lordship's uncommon *inexpensiveness* to Sir John, and predilection for his proficiency in the science to which he is himself most attached—the *science of Botany*.

It distresses us to hear that from causes like these, or indeed that from any cause, Lady Hill (who is the sister of Lord Ranelagh) is at present in a state of much pecuniary embarrassment; but it perfectly shocks us to find Lord Bute loudly and unequivocally charged with having occasioned the RUIN of Sir John by *drawing* him out of the “*pleasant*”—what was more, the “*profitable*” employments\* in which he had before been engaged, and instigating him to undertake an immense and unprofitable task—the task of writing a “*VEGETABLE SYSTEM*,” consisting of no less than TWENTY-SIX VOLUMES IN FOLIO!

If we may rely on the assertions of Lady Hill (and really there seems no reason to suspect her veracity), Lord Bute always declared, that “as the expence of this prodigious work had been CONSIDERED, Sir John might rest assured, his CIRCUMSTANCES should not be injured by the undertaking;” yet her Ladyship, we find, scruples not, at this moment, to declare, that the execution of the work was the actual DESTRUCTION of her husband.

Ruinous as it might prove to him *ultimately*, it appears, that in consequence of repeated instances, and *much pressing*, Sir John, after the publication of the *twenty-six volumes*, was tempted by his Lordship to prepare materials for a *twenty-seventh*; which, however, he *died not to finish*!—*Hinc ille lachrymæ!*

Though we believe not all we hear, and are inclined to *disbelieve* much of what we read, we are yet strongly of

opinion, that the noble Lord has, both with respect to Sir John and his widow, left *certain things undone*, which, FORO CONSCIENTIÆ, *should have been done*.—His Lordship could not but know that the presents he made to the author three times a year (which were the periods of the publication of the work) for three books—one for his Majesty, the second for the late Princess of Wales, and the third for himself—were but (if we may be allowed the expression) as the “*pouring of a drop of water into a bucket!*” nor was he to be told, that, even from the *general sale*, there could be no pecuniary returns—no *immediate* ones at least, adequate to defray the expences of a work so uncommonly magnificent and extensive.

Be this as it may, we are far from being pleased with his Lordship's subsequent conduct to the widow. In this conduct, as described by herself, there seem to have been no small share of that kind of *courtly duplicity*, to which we flattered ourselves his Lordship had bidden adieu when he *bade adieu to Courts*.—After having “*promised his ENDEAVOUR*” to obtain a pension for the lady, he soon turned his back upon her, grew deaf to the voice of complaints and solicitation, and even—*proh pudor!*—refused to indemnify her for the expences which had necessarily been incurred by the accumulation of materials for the intended additional volume, above-mentioned, of the “*Vegetable System*.”

Rendered desperate by such treatment, Lady Hill, in order to *compel* the Earl to the fulfilment of his *honorary* engagements with Sir John, threatened him with LAW.—But, alas! LAW has, in general, very little to do with *engagements of honour*, whatever EQUITY may have; and as it is true to a very proverb, “*That might generally overcomes right,*” so we are of opinion, that her Ladyship, after having thus powerfully excited the commiseration of the Public, *will find the Public to be her best friend at last*.

Upon the whole, it truly concerns us to see the character of the noble Earl, *even as a Man*, thus openly subjected to animadversion. Amidst all his failures as a POLITICIAN, and a STATESMAN, we still respected him as a liberal patron of literature and science; but now, till we see a satisfactory answer to the charges at present brought against him, we cannot help entertaining suspicions, that even in this respect his conduct is not free from blemish.

\* The employments to which her ladyship alludes were the study of botany, and the composition of his celebrated advertised medicines; which, from the uncommon rapidity and extent of their sale, were certainly for many years a source of vast emolument to Sir John.—But—as the old adage expresses it—“*lightly come, lightly go.*”



ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. (late GOVERNOR-GENERAL of BENGAL), before the HIGH COURT of PARLIAMENT, for HIGH CRIMES and MISDEMEANORS.

(Continued from page 352.)

TWENTIETH DAY.

TUESDAY, APRIL 29.

MUCH written evidence was received by their Lordships, and some oral evidence was given by Mr. Middleton, to whom many questions were put about the effect of a British Resident's signature to a treaty between two native Princes, or powers, in India. He said, that if the Resident signed a treaty, in consequence of power given to him by the Supreme Council so to do, his signature would amount to a guarantee, and bind the Company; but if he signed it merely in a private capacity, then his signature would not bind the Company to guarantee it.

He was asked, if it was usual for him to produce his powers, whenever he signed a treaty, so that the parties who required his signature might know whether he signed in his public or his private capacity? He replied, that it would be useless for him to produce his powers, because the natives could not understand them; but he presumed that he generally stated to the parties concerned what were his powers. He said, that when he put his name to the treaty between the Nabob Vizier and his mother, he bound the Company, because he had sufficient powers to treat with her and for her; but he did not think that when he signed the treaty relative to the elder Begum, he in any degree bound the Company, because he did not conceive that he had any powers relative to the elder Begum so to do. He was asked, if the Princesses were aware of the distinction between his public and private capacity, at the time he put his name to their treaties? He said he could not tell.—He was asked, whether, when they required his signature, for the purpose of binding the Company by it, they would have sought it at all, if they were told it would not, without a specific power for that purpose, actually bind the Company? He replied, he could not tell.—He was asked, if he had ever told the elder Begum, that he had no power to pledge the Company, by his signature, to guarantee the treaty to which he set his name? He replied, that he believed he had not.—He was asked, if he had wrote to the Governor and Council, that he would not proceed further in the treaty between the Nabob and the Begums, without having first applied to the Board for advice? He answered in the affirmative.—He was asked, whether he had not signed that treaty without asking the

advice of the Council, notwithstanding his assurances to the contrary? This question he answered also in the affirmative.—The Managers then asked, if he had been reprimanded by the Board for this breach of promise? He said he had not.—He was asked, if he knew any instance of a native Prince doubting that the Resident's signature to a treaty was not equivalent to a guarantee on the part of the Company? He said he did; for the younger Begum had sent to Calcutta to have her treaty signed by Mr. Hastings, after it had been signed by the witness, then Resident at Lucknow.—He was asked, if the elder Begum had ever taken such a step, or ever expressed the least doubt of the Resident's signature being equal to a guarantee of the Company? He replied, that certainly she had never taken any such step, or done any thing that indicated a doubt of the Company's being bound by the signature of the Resident.—Mr. Sheridan asked, if he had always been of opinion, that a Resident's signature amounted to a guarantee only when he had specific powers given to him for that purpose? He said, he believed he had.—Here Mr. Sheridan thought it necessary to refresh his memory, by asking him, if he had ever declared any where, that the bare ATTESTATION of Sir Robert Barker to a treaty between two native Princes, had been deemed and received as equivalent to the Company's guarantee? He answered in the affirmative. His reason for entertaining the opinion contained in that declaration was, that Sir Robert Barker was in a very high station, being Commander in Chief.—Mr. Sheridan asked him, if he had always been of opinion, that Princes requiring the signature of a British Resident to a treaty to which the English could not be parties, unless they were to be considered as guarantees, might call upon such Resident to produce the powers under which he acted, that it might be known whether he signed with or without authority, and, consequently, whether the Company were or were not to be made guarantees by his signing? He replied, that he usually mentioned that he had powers (when it happened to be the case) to bind his principals by his signature.—A letter was then produced, written by himself, which strongly expressed his resentment that Fyzoola Khan, the Rohilla Chief, should have questioned his power to bind the Company by his signature to a treaty between the Vizier and Fyzoola Khan,

**Khan.**—He acknowledged that the letter had been written by him.

Mr. Sheridan several times commented upon the answers given by the witnesses. This made Mr. Law, one of the Counsel for Mr. Hastings, request, that the Honourable Manager would not make his comments whilst the witness was present—for they would make a confused person still more confused, and shake the confidence of the most confident: and therefore he begged that, even for the sake of humanity, he would wait till the witness should have withdrawn, before he would make any more comments.

Mr. Sheridan said, the Managers were very far from being deficient in humanity; if they had, the manner in which the witness gave his evidence, would have made them complain of it to the House, and he made no doubt, but, if they had so complained, their Lordships would readily have taken the conduct of the witness into consideration.

Mr. Sheridan then examined Mr. Middleton relative to the condition of the Nabob's finances, and the present of ten lacks, or 100,000*l.* made by that Prince to Mr. Hastings. The witness said, that previous to the interview between the Nabob and Mr. Hastings, at Chunar, the former was so low in point of finances, that he had never known him poorer: the witness negotiated a loan of ten lacks for him, on his own (Mr. Middleton's) credit, when the Nabob's credit was not sufficient to raise such a sum among the bankers. The assignments which the Resident had upon the revenue of Oude, and the claims which he was urging in behalf of the Company, and for which he was pressing the Nabob to grant him more assignments, would cover the whole revenue of the country, and would not leave free even the annual allowance for the support of the Nabob's Household.—The Prince wanted to get rid of many expensive establishments, that lay very heavy upon his treasury. These establishments were formed chiefly of English, and Mr. Hastings had consented to the suppression of the establishments, and to the dismissal of the English gentlemen; but the Nabob had not money to pay them what was due to them, or credit to raise it. This was the time when Mr. Middleton borrowed the ten lacks upon his own credit, and the money so borrowed was for the purpose of paying the English gentlemen, and so easing the Nabob's revenue of many heavy establishments. It was about this time that the Nabob and Mr. Hastings met at Chunar: Mr. Middleton was there also, and employed occasionally by Mr. Hastings in treating with

the Nabob. It was at this period, when the Prince was so very distressed, that he made Mr. Hastings a present of ten lacks, or 100,000*l.* sterling. The witness did not hear of that present at Chunar, where it was made, or even in India, nor until he arrived in England.—He was asked by Mr. Sheridan, whether it would have been possible that the receipt of such a present could have been concealed from him, who was negotiating between the two parties, if much management had not been used for the purpose of keeping it from his knowledge? He replied, that certainly it must have reached his ears, if great care had not been taken to prevent it. The present, he was sure, was not made in money, because such a sum could not be conveyed to Chunar without his knowledge. It appeared from Mr. Hastings's own account of the present, that it was made in bills upon bankers; so that the Nabob, who had not credit enough to raise 100,000*l.* in the capital of his dominions, for the purpose of relieving his revenue from burdensome establishments that impoverished him, was able, his distresses apparently continuing the same, to raise that sum at Chunar for the purpose of presenting it to Mr. Hastings for his own private use. The Counsel for Mr. Hastings not denying the receipt of the present, wished to shew that Mr. Hastings was so pressed for money for the public service, the Company's troops mutinying for want of pay, that he was warranted by the most pressing necessity to receive a sum of money which might be the absolute salvation of the Company, to whose use he applied the present that was given.—The witness said, he had heard of mutinies among the troops, and their deserting their officers, because they were not paid; and he instanced particularly Capt. Williams, who had been so deserted: but he could not tell whether many months arrears were due to the troops at that time, at Chunar, with Mr. Hastings: it was usual to keep all the spoys some time in arrear.

On the other hand, it was proved by an official letter, that if the Nabob could raise money to pay the arrears of troops, and prevent mutiny, he could employ it at home, without making presents; for it appeared, that the Prince's own cavalry rose upon him, and attempted to storm his palace, because their pay was eighteen months in arrears.

Mr. Sheridan asked the witness, if he had never heard of an offer made to Mr. Hastings of a second present, of the same amount as the former? He begged he might be permitted to decline answering that question; for he said, that as he had been accused of having offered Mr. Hastings a bribe of 100,000*l.* in the name of the Nabob, he would not

wish to say any thing that might criminate himself. Mr. Sheridan observed, that as he was not charged with having actually given, but with having OFFERED a present, he would not criminate himself by his answer to the question. The witness still declined giving an answer; and the Managers ceased to press him, particularly as the Lord Chancellor observed, that if it was criminal in Mr. Hastings to receive the present, it would be criminal in the witness to offer it.

Mr. Middleton was also examined with respect to a private letter from him to the Governor-General, in which he offered to write another letter, with different accounts of transactions, if the public letter which accompanied the private one should happen not to meet the Governor's approbation. The witness admitted that the letter had been written by him.

The Court adjourned a quarter before six o'clock.

#### TWENTY-FIRST DAY.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30.

The business of this day was resumed by Mr. Sheridan. Several documents were read, relating chiefly to the present of 100,000*l.* made by the Vizier to Mr. Hastings, in the year 1781.

Major Scott underwent a long examination. This witness was a complete contrast to another who has been repeatedly examined: the latter recollected few things; the former remembered every transaction, however minute, in which Mr. Hastings was any way concerned since the time the witness was appointed his Agent. The examination this day turned chiefly upon the presents which Mr. Hastings had received from the Nabob Vizier, Cheyt Sing, &c. The Major in his evidence stated, that Mr. Hastings had transmitted to him a SEALED letter, directed to the Secret Committee of the East-India Company, which he immediately delivered to Sir Henry Fletcher, at that time the Chairman of the Company. This letter, of which a copy was sent either at that time or soon after, contained an account of the present from the Nabob. He was asked, if he had not received a general discretionary power from Mr. Hastings, to deliver, or to suppress, the letters committed to his care, according as he should find the state of parties in England? The tendency of this question was to shew, that, according to that discretionary power, Major Scott might have suppressed the letter to the Secret Committee, if from the complexion of affairs he had judged it convenient so to do, and with it, of course, the information that Mr. Hastings had received this present. But the Major said, that

though his power was generally discretionary, he did not conceive it to extend to the letter which was directed to the Secret Committee, for he believed himself to be peremptorily BOUND to deliver that letter.

He was asked, if he did not learn from a letter directed to himself from Mr. Hastings, that a present of two lacs, mentioned by the Governor-General to have been received by him, was made by Cheyt Sing, though Mr. Hastings had not, in any of his dispatches to the Court of Directors, told the name of the person from whom he had received that present? The witness answered the question in the affirmative.—He was asked, if Mr. Hastings did not intend at first to keep the receipt of the 100,000*l.* from the Nabob a secret from the Company? He replied, that, in his opinion, he did not; for the expediture of the sum, applied as it had been to the public use, must have appeared to the Company as exceeding by so much the Company's revenue.

Here a passage from Mr. Hastings's letter from Cheltenham was read, which stated, that he intended to have kept the receipt of the money a secret, and that if he had been inclined to convert it to his own use, he might easily have done so, without any danger of detection. This Major Scott explained, by saying, that Mr. Hastings meant, that he intended to keep a secret FROM WHOM the present had been received, contenting himself with carrying the amount of it to the Company's account.

He was asked, what was Mr. Hastings's reason for having suffered many months to elapse before he made any communication on the subject of those presents to the Court of Directors? The witness answered, that the Governor-General took the earliest opportunity to make that communication. Upon this Mr. Sheridan, who examined Major Scott, produced the India-House accounts of the arrival of the Nymph sloop of war and the Swallow packet, both from Bengal, by neither of which Mr. Hastings had sent any advice of the receipt of the present from the Nabob, though he had received it before the sailing of either. Major Scott observed upon this, that the Nymph had been sent from Madras to Bengal for a supply of money; that when she was ordered back to Madras, some dispatches for Europe were sent in her, and directed to Sir Edward Hughes, with a request that he would transmit them to England by the first vessel he should send home. The Admiral actually dispatched the Nymph to England; but when she left Bengal, on her return to Madras, it was very uncertain when the dispatches which she carried would be sent to Europe. The reason why no ad-  
vices

vice respecting the presents was sent by the Swallow was, that the Governor-General and Council were preparing dispatches, which they said they would send by the next ship that would sail after the departure of the Swallow\*.

Major Scott was examined very minutely with respect to the contents of the letter to himself from Mr. Hastings, accompanying the SEALED letter already mentioned, directed to the Secret Committee. His answers struck Mr. Sheridan, as differing from those given by the witness to the same questions, when he was examined before the Select Committee of the House of Commons; and he observed, that if he was to believe the former, he could not believe a word of what the witness had said this day on the same subject. Major Scott, upon this, wished that his evidence before the Commons might be read, when it would appear, he said, that he had been uniform and consistent in all the evidence he had given on both occasions. He had nothing to conceal at either time; he meant to speak out; he did not want to shelter himself under the pretence of a short memory, or the distance of periods in which the transactions in question took place: if he had said any thing that was not fairly stated, he would be very glad of an opportunity of correcting it.

The Earl of Fauconberg made some remarks upon the harshness of Mr. Sheridan's

expressions to the witness. The Lord Chancellor said, that the Hon. Manager did not cast any reflection upon the personal honour of the witness; he only remarked some contradiction in the evidence given by him on this and on another occasion, which, in the Hon. Manager's mind, shewed that both accounts could not be true; so that if he believed the one, he could not believe the other. The evidence given by the Major before the Select Committee was then read, and whatever apparent contradiction was found between it and his evidence of this day, the witness endeavoured to explain away, and seemingly not without success.

The closest part of the examination was relative to the contents of the letter accompanying the SEALED one; but Major Scott said, he had the letter by him. Mr. Sheridan thought the best and most legal way would be to call for the letter itself. The witness said, he had but one objection to the production of it, and that was, that there were other matters in it which did not relate to the presents. In his correspondence with Mr. Hastings, he had given his opinions on men and measures pretty freely, and Mr. Hastings, in his replies, had been as free in his remarks: he left it, therefore, with their Lordships to determine whether private correspondence, carried on in any such way, ought to be produced.

Mr. Sheridan said, he would be as delicate

\* The whole amount of these presents, so charged, was stated by Major Scott to have been managed with perfect rectitude throughout: From the original receipt of the money, to its final appropriation, Mr. Hastings seemed to have no other purpose than **CREDITING THE COMPANY.**

The amount of the whole was 19 lacs and 60,000 rupees. Of these, 20,000l. sterling, being particularly circumstanced, had been particularly charged—and in a **QUESTIONABLE SHAPE**, fairly put before the Directors—they to determine, whether the money should go to the Company's Treasury, or be considered as his own.

The determination of the Directors was against Mr. Hastings having the money; and so, the whole was carried to the Public Account.

In the economy and remittance of this money, there were some intricacies, which Major Scott explained:—In a circuitous use of some of the money, when expedient, as in the expedition of General Carnac:—In the delayed communication of another part, from the unexpected sailing of the Swallow, on the orders of Mr. Wheeler and Sir J. Macpherson, when Mr. Hastings was at Lucknow:—In the impossibility, at least in the inexpediency, of venturing any thing over-land to Madras, the intermediate country being then harassed by the enemy:—And, finally, on one portion of the money having been remitted, with some *small informality*, through Major Scott.

This **INFORMALITY** being treated more gravely on one side than on the other—Major Scott was asked, if his praise of Mr. Hastings could pretend to be systematic? If Mr. Hastings had not acted, now and then, in contradiction of those orders it was his bounden duty to obey?

To this, the answer of Major Scott was as follows:—

“He thought, the **PRIMARY DUTY** of the Governor-General was the Preservation of the Empire entrusted to his care.—That he thought, such duty, at once judicial as well as ministerial, might lead to a Disobedience of any Orders given *in initio*.—And that he also thought, *for such disobedience* a Governor-General was **RESPONSIBLE.**”

as any man on such a subject; and therefore he would not desire that any parts of such a correspondence should be read, that really were of a private nature, and did not in any degree relate to the subject of the charge: but then he thought it would be proper that some person should be appointed by their Lordships to peruse the letter, and see that nothing in it, which really related to public business, was kept back under the pretence of its being of a private nature.

It seemed to be allowed on all hands, that the delicacy of withholding what was really of a private nature in the letter was well founded.

Mr. Adam was willing to adopt this idea of delicacy, but the prisoner might consider the adoption of it rather as an *INDULGENCE* than a *RIGHT*; for it appeared from the prisoner's covenants with the Company (which Mr. Adam read), that he was bound to deliver up to the Company all diaries, memorandums, minutes, &c. relating to the Company's affairs, though they should be mixed with his own most private concerns, or those of others. And when he considered the nature of other presents, upon which the witnesses had not yet been examined, he did not think that the same delicacy ought to be observed with respect to them, which the Managers were willing to observe this day with respect to the letter in question.

The letter was not called for.

Mr. Law observed to the Court, that one of his client's witnesses, Mr. Graham, was in so bad a state of health, that it was feared he could not live many days; certainly he could not live to the time when his client would wish to produce him; he therefore wished their Lordships would suffer him to be examined at home. He had submitted the circumstance to the consideration of the Managers, and they had given their consent to the measure. If, therefore, their Lordships should agree to this measure, interrogatories should be drawn up, and sent to the Managers, that they might make out cross-interrogatories upon them. The Counsel for Mr. Hastings would readily consent to a similar measure, if the Managers should have occasion to propose it.—Mr. Sheridan said, the Managers had no objection to the proposal of the learned gentleman; but it was not on the ground of *RECIPROCIETY* that they assented to it. It was certainly a new mode of proceeding in a criminal cause, to which nothing analogous could be found in the Courts below: that, however, was for the consideration of their Lordships; the Managers, for their part, did not object to it.

The Lord Chancellor said, it certainly was a new proceeding, and he did not yet know

what to say to it. He would consider of it however; and their Lordships would, in deliberating upon it, not forget that the consent of both parties was the basis of the application.

When the business had got thus far, their Lordships adjourned.

#### TWENTY-SECOND DAY.

THURSDAY, MAY 1.

The Lord Chancellor informed the Counsel for Mr. Hastings, that it would require some time for their Lordships to consider of the request made yesterday, "That leave might be given to the defendant, to take the evidence of Mr. Graham at his own house;" for it did not as yet appear clear to their Lordships, that the Court had power to grant such a request. When they should have further considered the subject, they would direct him, he said, to communicate their determination to the Counsel and to the Managers."

After this, Major Scott was called in and examined relative to the dispatches sent by him over-land to Mr. Hastings, and the expence attending them. He said, that from the year 1782 to 1785, he had sent several dispatches over-land to the then Governor-General (Mr. Hastings); that the expences attending the transmission of them amounted to about 6000*l.* sterling; and that they were defrayed by Mr. Hastings.

This circumstance, the only material one, being ascertained, Mr. Sheridan rose to say, "That having various public letters from Mr. Hastings to adduce in evidence, he would not, if their Lordships approved of it, keep them longer, than by barely reading the heads of them."

To this it was replied by the Chancellor, "That if they were to be brought as evidence, the *WHOLE* must be read."

The Clerk, therefore, again mounted the rostrum, and a course of "Indian Readings" commenced, for the space of two hours, to prove that Mr. Hastings had kept back from the Council at Calcutta the circumstances that had come to his knowledge of the disaffection and treasonable proceedings of the Begums; that, from the 19th of November, when he concluded the treaty of Chunar, by which these Princesses were to be dispossessed of their landed estates, and for which measure their disaffection was stated as the ground, down to the 20th of January following, he never made the Council at Calcutta acquainted with the treaty, or the grounds on which it had been concluded.

Mr. Middleton was afterwards called in and examined. He said, that he was at Chunar when Mr. Hastings and the Nabob

in person concluded the treaty, which takes its name from that place: that, on the day on which it was executed, he was in the apartment of Mr. Hastings, together with the Nabob and his two Ministers, and some other natives: that whilst Mr. Hastings was at one end of the room, with those natives, he (the witness) was conversing with the Nabob and his Ministers at the other end: that his Highness was very unwilling to set his seal to the treaty, and thereby execute it: that he seemed to think he had made too great concessions in it to Mr. Hastings, and given him too great an authority in his country: that his unwillingness to execute it was at last removed by the witness, who said he thought the treaty would be very advantageous to both parties, without being attended with the least inconvenience to either: that the great object of it being to secure to the Company the payment of the debt due by his Highness to the Company, he assured the Nabob that the Governor-General would not insist rigidly upon the performance of any part of the treaty that was not essentially necessary to that purpose; and that as Mr. Hastings had made very great concessions to the Nabob, in agreeing that the British and native troops of the Company, then in the pay of his Highness, should be withdrawn, and many establishments made for the provision of English gentlemen, at the expence of the Nabob, should be suppressed, it would be absolutely necessary that Mr. Hastings should have something to shew in return for the sacrifices made by him in the treaty: that under the assurances of the witness, that the whole of the treaty was not to be enforced, and in consequence of the other arguments used by him, the Nabob at last consented to execute the treaty.

Mr. Middleton was asked, if it was not at that time that the present of 100,000*l.* was given to Mr. Hastings? He said, he did not know, as he had learnt nothing of it till after his arrival in England. He was next asked, whether, if he had known that the present of 100,000*l.* was made at that time, he could not readily have accounted for the concessions made by Mr. Hastings to the Nabob? He observed, that this was a mere matter of opinion, and therefore he hoped their Lordships would not insist upon his giving an answer to this question. The Court did not disappoint the hope of the witness on the occasion.

He was asked, if all Mr. Hastings's PRIVATE letters to him after the treaty of Chunar were recorded by him? He answered, that all the private letters written by Mr. Hastings to him were upon record. He was desired to point out *one*. He said, he had

read some this morning in *private*; but letters in *private* were not admitted to be of record. He was asked, if the PRIVATE letters of Mr. Hastings to him after the treaty of Chunar did not relate to public business? He said, that many private letters to him from Mr. Hastings were intermixed with public and private affairs; but that he believed *all* those that were written after the treaty of Chunar related to *public* affairs. He was asked, if it was not usual with the Residents at Lucknow and elsewhere to copy *all* letters into their official books that related to *public* affairs, together with their answers to them? He admitted, that such was the practice of office. He then was asked, if he had preserved in his office recorded official copies of these letters and answers? He answered, that he had *not*. He observed, that after Mr. Hastings had brought a charge against him at Calcutta, he (Mr. Hastings) published these letters, and that was what he meant by saying they were recorded; but in point of fact, they did not appear in the Company's records. He was next asked, if he had not corresponded with Sir Elijah Impey on the subject of the treaty of Chunar? He answered in the affirmative. He was asked, if the correspondence was not of a public nature, and which concerned the Company? He said, *yes*. He was then asked, if he had copied the letters of that correspondence into his official books, and so recorded them, as was the practice and duty of Residents? He replied, that he had *not*. He said, that Sir Elijah Impey had once delivered them to the House of Commons. The Managers asked, if the witness had not heard, before the conclusion of the treaty of Chunar, all the circumstances relative to the disaffection of the Begums, and the assistance said to have been given by them to the Rajah Chyut Sing. He said, he had heard, from common report, that the Begums were dissatisfied, and had actually raised 1000 men to support Chyut Sing; and that the adopted son of Bahar Ally Khan (one of the Begums' Ministers) who was Governor of the principal town in the district of the Begums jaghires, had behaved in a hostile manner to the English, which, in the opinion of the witness, he would not have presumed to have done, if he had not been sure of countenance and support from the Ministers of the Begums, and from the Begums themselves. Whatever the witness had heard from common report, he had stated to Mr. Hastings. He was asked, whether common report did not charge the Nabob himself with acting in concert with the Begums, in their hostile dispositions against the English? He answered,

swered, that common report did not go that length; but Col. Hannay, in a letter to the witness, did not hesitate to say it was so understood at Fyzabad (the residence of the Begums). He was asked, if he had not made an affidavit before Sir Elijah Impey of all he knew relative to the Begums? He said he had. He was asked, if he did not know, at the time, that Capt. Gordon had been released by the Begum, and sent under a *protecting* guard to Col. Hannay, and that both Col. Hannay and Capt. Gordon had written letters of thanks to her for her kind treatment of the latter? He answered in the affirmative. The Managers then asked, what was the reason that, when he made the affidavit before Sir Elijah Impey, his memory enabled him to state every thing he had heard *against* the Begums, but did not suggest to him this fact in *favour* of them, and which he had from better authority than common report, namely, the letters of Col. Hannay and Capt. Gordon? His reply was, that he did not think the Begums deserved any thanks for the release of the latter gentleman, as Col. Hannay had informed him that he was obliged to temperize with them, on account of the situation of Capt. Gordon, whose life he thought in danger at the time: that this was the reason for writing in the manner he had done to one of the Begums; and that, after the release of that gentleman, it was thought expedient to keep up the same appearance of confidence in her, and therefore it was that the letters of thanks had been sent to her. He was asked, if a Mr. Scott had not a *great* manufacture at that time in the very town of which the adopted son of Bahar Ally Khan was Governor? whether that gentleman had ever been in any danger of his life from the disaffection of the Governor, or ever experienced a want of respect from him, or of protection to his manufacture? and whether it was not at the house of this Mr. Scott that Capt. Gordon was lodged, while he was in that town of which the Governor was represented as acting hostilely against the English, with the encouragement or connivance of his mistresses the Begums? He replied, that Mr. Scott certainly had a very great manufacture in that town; that he was never molested by the Governor, or in danger of losing either his life or property; and that his house afforded an asylum to Capt. Gordon. He was afterwards asked, if this same disaffected Governor, acting, as it was said, under the influence of his mistresses the Begums, had not been actually delivered up by those Princesses to Mr. Middleton? His answer was, that the Governor had been delivered to the Nabob, who had put him into the hands of

the witness. He was asked, if this man had not been discharged from custody without having received any punishment, though he was charged with treason against the state? Mr. Middleton replied, that he himself had had leave of absence from Lucknow for a month; and Mr. Johnson, his principal assistant, was left to do the duties of Resident in his absence: he understood that, in the mean time, the prisoner had been discharged from his confinement, and he had not heard of any enquiry into his conduct. He was asked, finally, whether Capt. Gordon had not claimed reparation for losses sustained by him in the Begums' country to the amount of 3000l. and whether his claim had not been allowed? The witness answered in the affirmative, and was then directed to withdraw.

It was then six o'clock, and their Lordships thought proper to rise and adjourn the Court to the Tuesday following.

#### TWENTY-THIRD DAY.

TUESDAY, MAY 6.

This day a great deal of written evidence was given in, and read, relative to the Begums; after this,

SIR ELIJAH IMPEY

was called to the bar, and underwent a long examination relative to the affidavits sworn before him, on the subject of the disaffection of the Begums, and the rebellion in Benares.

His answers in substance were, that his leaving Calcutta had not for its object the taking of those affidavits; on the contrary, when he set out on his journey, his sole intention was to visit the country Courts of Justice. Whilst he was on his way, he received a short note from Mr. Hastings, in which he informed him, that an unexpected revolution had happened at Benares; but that he was in such confusion about it, that he could not himself write him any of the particulars of the revolution, for which he referred him to a long letter from Mr. Sullivan (the private Secretary to Mr. Hastings). This long letter was delivered to the witness at the same time with Mr. Hastings's note: the Governor-General, in his note, pressed him much to join him at Benares. The witness hastened to Patna, where the English were in the greatest consternation at the news of the rebellion, and were ready to quit the town. The witness thought it his duty to put on a good countenance; and for the purpose of preventing the alarm from spreading, to stay longer at Patna than was perhaps consistent with his personal safety: when he at last left Patna, he repaired to Mr. Hastings at Benares.

He was asked if, when he took the affidavits respecting the Begums, he conceived himself to be legally empowered to administer an oath? He answered, that he certainly was beyond the bounds of his jurisdiction, when he administered the oaths in question, and was not of course, speaking strictly, legally empowered to administer them; but he was of opinion, that the high office he held in India imposed on him as a duty that he should be ready at all times to serve his country; and he believed, that a more favourable opportunity of so doing had not occurred than that in which he had been invited by Mr. Hastings to co-operate with him in any measure that might tend to secure the then tottering interest of the British Government of India. In taking the affidavits which were made to establish the guilt of the parties at that time in rebellion, he admitted that he had acted without judicial powers; but he could, if the House pressed him so to do, quote the highest authority in this kingdom to prove, that he (the great and noble magistrate alluded to, who was supposed to be Lord Mansfield) had administered oaths on some great occasions, where he had no local jurisdiction. The witness said, that the only object he had in view at the time, was to attest that the affidavits had been actually sworn; that the deponents had been asked at the time, whether the contents of these affidavits were true, and that they had answered in the affirmative; but as to the truth or falsehood of them, the witness never was able to assert any thing of his own knowledge.

In this part of the business, it was conceived by Sir Elijah, that somewhat had gone, *by insinuation*, against his testimony. His observation on it was in the following spirited and manly form:

“ My Lords, I trust it is understood, that I stand here a *voluntary witness*. In my testimony, I am upon oath; I speak to the best of my recollection; and I have a character to support.—That character, the Honourable Managers shall not take away, even *by insinuation*; and I trust, when I use this language, your Lordships will support me.—I might hesitate to answer;—but such hesitation I disdain: I will speak *freely and fairly*; but I will not have words *put into my mouth*, which I *have not uttered*.—No man shall insinuate that I am guilty of speaking falsely, till he can prove that I do so!”

The Lords, as by one action, universally nodded approbation. The enquiry went on.

Sir Elijah then deposed, that the rebellion of the Begums, though then quieted, was as

notorious in that country, as the one of 1745 in this—a doubt of it did not exist:—That the part of the country which he went over, was as peaceable as the road to Brentford:—That the common post-road went through Fyzabad; but the route he took was round-about—but which he chose, for the purpose of seeing a part of the country, he should never again have an opportunity of viewing:—That his retinue was but small—a fургон, and three or four servants or Hircars:—That the situation of Mr. Hastings at Lucknow, was peculiar—almost *without a second*:—That he considered it his duty to offer him every assistance in his power.

Here Mr. Burke broke out into an eloquent lamentation.

“ O miserable state, cried he, of the East India Company! O abandoned fortune of Mr. Hastings! O fallen lot of England! —when no assistance could be found, but what was to be given by Sir Elijah Impey!—a man who was to act extra-judicially, and in a district where even his judicial capacity had no force.”

Being asked, if he had ever had any reason since for believing that the rebellion of the Begums had not taken place? he answered *yes*; he had heard that the Hon. the House of Commons had pronounced the report of the rebellion of the Begums to be ill-founded, and he presumed that the Hon. House had had more information on the subject than he had. He was asked, if he signed the affidavits only as a witness that they had been sworn, might not the attestation of the English Resident have been as effectual for that purpose?—He answered, that he thought it would not; because the Resident was generally understood to be the confidential friend of Mr. Hastings, and therefore his agency would have been suspected. He was asked, if he was sure that Mr. Hastings had published all the affidavits that the witness had taken?—He replied, that he could not tell; but he had such a reliance on the veracity and honour of Mr. Hastings, that he presumed he had published them all. He was next asked, if the character of Mr. Hastings stood so high for veracity and honour, whether the attestation of such a man would not have stamped sufficient authenticity on the affidavits, and rendered it unnecessary, that the Chief Justice should be called upon to administer oaths out of his own jurisdiction?—He replied, that he thought the attestation of a person not connected with the executive government, would have most weight. He was asked, if he had not taken the affidavits relative to the rebellion of the Begums, for the purpose



purpose of justifying Mr. Hastings for plundering these Princesses, and preventing any future enquiry into his conduct on that head?—He answered in the negative; for though he considered the revolution of Benares to have been of so important a nature, that he thought at the time it would lead to an enquiry into the conduct of the Governor-General, yet the public notoriety of the disaffection of the Begums did not leave him room to think, even for a moment, that the punishment inflicted on these Princesses for their rebellion could ever be made a subject of public enquiry.—He was asked, if he himself had not, by the direction of Mr. Hastings, desired Mr. Middleton to contrive, if possible, to bring the Nabob to make a requisition that he might be permitted to seize the jaghires of his mother and grandmother? On this point the witness could not speak with great certainty; but he was inclined to answer it rather in the negative than in the affirmative.

Mr. Sheridan then read a passage from the second defence of Mr. Hastings, in which the latter gentleman said, that Sir Elijah Impey had been directed to make such a communication to Mr. Middleton. Mr. Sheridan then asked, if the witness disbelieved that assertion? He replied, that probably what Mr. Hastings had written was true, but that he did not recollect that the fact was as it was stated there. Mr. Sheridan then said, that he must conclude the witness contradicted the assertion made by Mr. Hastings. Sir Elijah objected, that he gave his evidence without considering how it would bear on either the charge or the defence; and that it would be for the Court to apply it.—Mr. Sheridan said, that he would prove hereafter, to the entire satisfaction of their Lordships, that the Nabob had been urged and pressed on the part of Mr. Hastings to make a requisition for leave to resume the Begums jaghires; that he at length did make the desired requisition in form, and that Mr. Hastings had acted as if such requisition had been made freely and voluntarily by the Nabob.

At the conclusion of his evidence, Sir Elijah Impey used the following words:

“It has been objected to me as a crime, my Lords, that I stepped out of my official line, in the business of *the affidavits*; that I acted as the *Secretary* of Mr. Hastings. I did do so. But I trust it is not in one *solitary instance* that I have done more than mere duty might require. The records of the East India Company; the minutes of the House of Commons; the recollection of various inhabitants of India—all, all, I trust, will prove that I never have been wanting to what I held was *the service* of

*my country*. I have staid, when personal safety might have whispered, “there is no occasion for your delay!” I have gone forth—when individual ease might have said—“Stay at home!” I have advised, when I might coldly have denied my advice. But, I thank God, recollection does not raise a blush at the part I took; and what I *then* did, I am not *now* ashamed to mention!”

At half past five the Managers seemed to think they had heard enough from Sir Elijah.

Various Lords put different questions: Lords Suffolk, Carlisle, Stanhope, Walsingham, Kinnaird, and Portchester, the latter of whom used a word from the witness, viz. *segregate*.

The Court was very numerously attended.

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TWENTY-FOURTH DAY.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7.

This day a great deal of written evidence was produced to shew what excesses had been committed by the English stationed in Oude, upon the inhabitants of that country: one paper stated, that one morning an English officer had caused the heads of eighteen natives to be struck off.

A letter was next read to disprove the assertion made by Mr. Hastings in his defence, that he had left the territory of Oude in a flourishing condition. This letter was from Lord Cornwallis—It stated, that on his visit to Lucknow he was received by the Vizier with every mark of respect and attention; but that he was shocked at the deplorable appearance of the country and the people: that he exhorted the Nabob in the most urgent manner to adopt a system of economy in the expenditure of the revenue, and to lay down fixed principles of government for the happiness and advantage of his subjects. That the Vizier replied, he had no interest in establishing a system of economy, while the influence of the English Government ruled every thing about his Court and in his dominions; and that for him to attempt a new system of government, under such circumstances, would be absurd, as his authority was laughed at and despised by his subjects, who looked upon him as a cypher; but that if the English were to suffer him to be the master of his dominions, he would become truly economical, and lay down plans for the improvement of the commerce and encouragement of the agriculture of his people.

Another letter from Lord Cornwallis stated, that his Lordship had seen some of the cavalry, and other parts of the army of Oude,

Oude, but that he had found them such as it would not be safe for a General to place much dependence upon; and, indeed, from all he had seen of the country, that it would be impossible for the Company, in case of a war, to draw any assistance from it.

A letter from Mr. Kirkpatrick was read, to contradict another assertion in the defence made by Mr. Hastings, namely, that the Princes of India had a high opinion of his good faith; and that Madajee Scindia had written a letter to our most Gracious Sovereign, in which he bestowed the highest praise on Mr. Hastings, and seemed to have nothing more to ask, than that those who should succeed him in his government might follow his example. Mr. Kirkpatrick's letter, which was addressed to Lord Cornwallis, assured that the natives had experienced so many breaches of faith on the part of the English, that it would be a very difficult matter to prevail upon them ever to place confidence in our promises or engagements; and therefore, however sincere Government might be in their intention to be faithful to their engagements, nothing but time and some more happy experience of a change in our measures, could make the natives place any confidence in our assurances. This letter of Mr. Kirkpatrick was the more remarkable, as it was written from the country of Madajee Scindia, the Mahratta Prince, who, according to the defence of Mr. Hastings, had so great a reliance upon the faith of his government, that he wished all future Governors of Bengal might adhere as religiously to their engagements as Mr. Hastings had to his.

The Managers having gone through this written evidence, desired that

MR. MIDDLETON

should be called to the bar. This gentleman having made his appearance, underwent a long examination on the subject of the seizure of the Begum's jaghires, and their treasure, &c. &c. He was asked how long the rebellion of the Begums, such as he supposed it to be, had lasted? He said he believed the period of its duration might have been from the same period in the month of August, at which Choyt Sing broke out into rebellion, to the latter end of September.— This question was thought to be the more material, as the Begums were not stripped of their jaghires till the December following, near three months after the conclusion of the supposed rebellion, though that rebellion had since been made the ground or cause for which these jaghires were seized.

He was asked, if Sir Elijah Impey had communicated to him the pleasure of Mr. Hastings relative to the resumption of the

jaghires? He believed he might have conversed with Sir Elijah on the subject. A passage from one of his own letters was then read to him, in these words:—"Your pleasure I have learned from Sir Elijah Impey relative to the Begums, and I shall take care to use every influence with the Nabob to second your views." He acknowledged that he had written the letter in which that passage was to be found. The object of the Managers in examining the witness to this point was, to shew that the plan for seizing upon the treasures of the Begums, had originated with Mr. Hastings, and not with the Nabob.

The Managers then read a letter from the Bow Begum, or princess mother, to Mr. Britton, stating the hardships of her situation, the calumnies of her enemies, and her own innocence, and calling upon the English for that protection, which by treaty they were bound to afford her. Other letters were read, written by Lieutenant-Colonel Hannay and Capt. Gordon, to the Begum, and her Ministers Bahar and Jewar Ally Khan, thanking them for their kind interposition, which had saved the life of Capt. Gordon. The Counsel for Mr. Hastings objected to the admission of these letters as evidence, because printed copies of letters were not evidence, whilst the originals could be obtained; but still less were they evidence in the present case, as the writer, or supposed writer of some of them, was in London; and the Managers ought, in point of candour, to call upon him to state whether these were copies of letters that had really been written by him.

Mr. Sheridan said, it was impossible for him to produce the writers of these letters, because one of them was the younger Begum, who was in India, and could not be brought to this country; another of them (Col. Hannay) was dead; and as for the third, Capt. Gordon, he did not think proper to call him, though he should be on the spot; for notwithstanding the many expressions in his letters of gratitude to the Begum and her Ministers, for the preservation of his life, this gentleman had not thought proper to take the least notice of so remarkable a circumstance in his deposition, or affidavit, before Sir Elijah Impey. But it was not necessary that he should produce either the originals, or the writers of these letters; they had been printed and annexed to one of the charges against Mr. Hastings, to which charge that gentleman had been admitted to make a defence at the bar of the House of Commons; and in that defence he admitted these very letters to be genuine, and the printed copies to be faithful.

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Mr. Law said, that the Commons might prove that such had been annexed to the charge in the Commons, and that Mr. Hastings had argued upon them as if they were genuine, but not admitting them to be so; and after the Managers should have proved this, he would contend that the evidence of facts so proved was not admissible against the defendant.

Mr. Burke said, it was a hard thing for the Commons to proceed under the various disadvantages which naturally arose out of the delinquency of the prisoner at the bar. One of the charges against him was, that he had suppressed letters which he was bound in duty to have recorded, and which, if he had, would be evidence for their Lordships; but now that he had violated his duty, and suppressed correspondence, his Counsel triumphantly called out for the original letters: this was making the prisoner avail himself of his own wrong, contrary to all principles of justice.—The Managers proceeded to prove, that these letters had been printed and annexed to a charge in the House of Commons, to which Mr. Hastings had made a defence; and a passage from that defence was read, to prove that he had admitted these letters to be genuine. They were accordingly read, and taken down upon their Lordships' minutes.

After this, Mr. Law observed, that as it did not appear from any evidence given by the Managers, that these letters had ever reached the hands of Mr. Hastings, he hoped the Hon. Manager who had charged him with having suppressed letters, would in candour and justice to the gentleman at the bar retract his assertion.

Mr. Burke, assuming all the dignity of situation belonging to a person acting for and representing the Commons of England, replied, "MY LORDS, THE COUNSEL DESERVES NO ANSWER."

Mr. Sheridan proved, that some of the most material evidence relative to the Begums, had been actually suppressed; for he stated from written documents, the authenticity of which had been previously established, that Goula's Roy (a man who had resided in Oude, and was best acquainted with all that belonged to the conduct of the Begums) had been sent to Benares to make his deposition; and that after he had made it, he was sent home:—but, said Mr. Sheridan, not the least notice or account of this deposition of Goula's Roy was to be found in the collection of affidavits taken by Sir Elijah Impey.

The Managers then continued the examination of Mr. Middleton. His books of correspondence were produced; and it appeared, that many pages were torn out, and

others were added, which were loose, not being sewed or bound up with the rest. One of the books appeared to be numbered or paged in his way: A subject was carried on and passed in regular order; when that subject was ended, another began again with No. 1, 2, 3, &c. so that page 1 occurred more than once in the same volume. Now a great number of leaves were torn out, and the next page to those that had been so torn bore the No. 1, and thus went on regularly; so that a whole history of any one transaction might have been thus destroyed. The leaves so torn off had been bound up with the rest, and the threads of the binding from which they had been torn remained.

Mr. Middleton was not able to account for this lacerated state of his books.

He was then asked, if the Nabob had been always inclined to take from his parents their jaghires and estates? He said, he believed he was ever inclined to do so, but had been withheld by his dread of the English, whose faith was pledged to guarantee to the Bow Begum, at least, those jaghires and treasures. He was asked next, how he could, in one of his letters to Mr. Hastings, state, that he had an *almost unconquerable reluctance to the measure*? He did recollect that he had made use of that expression. The expression appeared in a letter of Mr. Hastings to Mr. Middleton, in which the former adverts to and repeats this expression, as taken from a preceding letter from Mr. Middleton to the Governor-General. This letter of the witness, to which Mr. Hastings referred, was not to be found, and was by the Managers said to be one of the many that had been destroyed or suppressed. Another letter, from the Nabob, which Mr. Middleton said he dispatched to Mr. Hastings, and which related to the resumption of the jaghires and treasures, was not to be found upon record, but was also suppressed or lost.

Mr. Middleton was asked, whether Mr. Hastings would not have caused the jaghires to be seized, whether the Nabob had consented or not? He said, he believed he would. He was asked, if he himself (the witness) had not issued *his own orders*, or *perwannahs*, for that purpose, without waiting for the consent of the Nabob? He replied, that certainly he had signed and sealed some of these *perwannahs*, and delivered them to the Minister, but he did not believe they had been dispatched by him before the Nabob signed *perwannahs* for the same purpose. He was asked, if the Nabob had not at the time declared, that his so signing was *an act of compulsion*? This Mr. Middleton admitted. He was then called upon to say, how he could assert that the Nabob had been always inclined

Inclined to resume the jaghires, and would have done it if he had not been withheld by the English guarantee? The answer we were not well able to understand; the witness said something about the Nabob's wishing to resume only *some* jaghires, but Mr. Hastings would have him resume *all*.

He was asked, if the second article of the treaty of Chunar did not leave the Nabob at liberty to resume such jaghires as he should think proper to resume? He said, it did. He was asked then, if the meaning of that article was, that the Nabob should resume those that he did not think proper to resume? He replied in the negative. He was desired then to reconcile, if he could, a treaty which gave the Nabob *leave* to resume *such* as he should *please*, with an *order* that he *should* resume such jaghires as he *wished* not to possess himself; nay, that he should resume *all*. Mr. Middleton admitted, that upon the face of the treaty, the order just mentioned and the treaty itself were irreconcilable. He said, however, that from the beginning he had told the Nabob that he must resume *all* the jaghires.

Mr. Sheridan contended, that in this the witness had flatly contradicted what he had said on a preceding day on the same subject, when it appeared from his evidence, that the Nabob's reluctance had been expressed when the resumption of the Begums' jaghires was mentioned to him; for at that time the resumption of no other jaghires had been so much as hinted to him. The former evidence was read, and Mr. Middleton was en-

deavouring to reconcile\* what he had said, when the Lord Chancellor observed, that the discussion of this point might take up much time, and it was then near six o'clock †. The point was then dropped, and their Lordships adjourned.

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 TWENTY-FIFTH DAY.

THURSDAY, MAY 8.

Mr. Middleton was called again to the bar this day, and his examination and cross-examination lasted till the rising of the Court, at half past five o'clock. It appeared, from one of his letters, that a man was kept in the Company's pay, at Fyzabad, for the purpose of forwarding such letters as might be addressed to the Resident at Lucknow, and of transmitting whatever intelligence should come to his knowledge, that was in any degree important. He was asked, what was the name of this man? He said, it was *Goulasi Roy*. He was asked, if this man had not been sent to Benares to depose whatever he had heard relative to the rebellion of the Begums, being supposed to be well acquainted with every thing that had passed at Fyzabad? On this point the witness was not able to speak with any certainty. A passage of a letter was then read to him, written by Major Davy, informing him that Goulasi Roy having been examined, and his deposition taken, relative to the rebellion of the Begums, had been sent back to Fyzabad. He was then asked, why this deposition did not appear among the other affidavits? He replied, that he did not know until he heard

\* They who look for every witness to deliver himself with such perpicuity and address as Sir Elijah Impey and Major Scott, will look more often than they find. How intellectual Mr. Middleton may be, seems pretty obvious. And yet in Westminster, as elsewhere, things are not always as they seem. Ignorance may be loquacious, and genius mute. Sir W. Yonge, of George the Second's time, had the trick, without three ideas in continuity, to *talk himself into 3000. a-year!* while Pope, when appearing for his friend Atterbury, faltered into forgetfulness of all his fine powers—and in the few short lines which formed his testimony, he committed as many *transgressions against grammar!*

Mr. Middleton is not meant further to be likened to Pope.—Wits may have short memories. It would be well if each short memory had wit. If it was so, embarrassment had been changed into self-possession, and we should have splendour in the place of obscurity.

Mr. Middleton was more agitated, and therefore more confused, than ever. The questions put to him, he apprehended tardily; and his answers often were so perplexed, as to make them yet more tardily apprehended in return.

In the course of this prolix detail, Mr. Sheridan managed most of the matter. A few questions came from Mr. Fox; and when Mr. Adam let fall a few words on their side, protecting their witness, the Chancellor very properly let him know, that "every witness is in the protection of the Court."

The word "CAPTION" appearing in some of the Benares papers—Mr. Burke, with his wonted promptitude and force, observed on its peculiarity—"That *this* was a flower not likely to have been gathered among Oriental growths; but that it was to be traced as springing on very different ground." Then flinging away his flower, he said, "it smelt of the *cast*."

† The Court was very thin—scarcely ten women of fashion, and not twenty of the Commons!

this

On this letter read, that Goula's Roy had been examined, and therefore he was not able to account for the non-appearance of his deposition: nor did he know any native by name, who had made an affidavit before Sir Elijah Impey. He shewed Col. Hannay his orders from Mr. Hastings, to find out who knew any thing relative to the conduct of the Begums; and as the persons who were most likely to know such things, were native officers in Col. Hannay's regiment, he left it to him to find them out. He was asked, if Col. Hannay was not accused by the Begums with having occasioned all the disturbances in Oude? He replied, that he believed the Begums had made such an accusation. Mr. Burke then desired the witness would say, whether he thought it was decent or just to commit to a person so accused, the charge of finding out witnesses to blacken his accusers? He said, he did not commit such a charge to him; he barely communicated to him the orders which the Governor-General had sent to the witness.

Mr. Law asked, if the jaghire left by the late Nabob to the Bow Begum was considerable? He replied, that, in his opinion, it was not worth more than two lacks of rupees a year; but that her son, the present Nabob, had given her other jaghires, making her whole income six lacks a year. He was asked, whether the Begum was not reputed to have had a large, and what, sum in her possession at the time of her husband's death? He replied, that it was computed she had two crores, or 2,000,000l. This treasure he conceived to be the inheritance of the present Nabob, though it was in the Zenana; for the late Nabob resided at Fyzabad, where his widow still resides, and he had no other treasure than that which was deposited in the Begum's Palace. He considered the Begum only as the Nabob's treasurer, and not the owner of the wealth: and a circumstance had occurred which induced him to form this opinion. When the late Nabob was prosecuting the Rohilla war, he gave the witness a draft for 15 lacks, to be paid out of this treasure at Fyzabad; the draft, however, was not honoured: the Begum, who was at that time with him in the camp, then drew for the same sum, and her draft was immediately paid. Mr. Sheridan asked, if this fact did not prove directly the reverse? for as the Nabob's order for the money had been disregarded, and the Begum's duly honoured, it would appear that the fund upon which both had drawn belonged to the Begum, and not to her son.

Mr. Sheridan, in order to shew that the treasure left by Sujah ul Dowlah could not be so great as the witness had thought them

to be, asked what was the sum that the late Nabob was to pay for our assistance in exterminating the Rohillas? The witness replied, forty lacks; fifteen were paid before the death of the Nabob, and since that period the Begums had paid fifty-six lacks, 560,000l. Mr. Sheridan left it then to their Lordships to judge, whether she could have 2,000,000l. sterling in the Zenana.

Mr. Law asked, whether the Begums had not a considerable body of troops in their jaghires? whether they were not independent of the Nabob? whether the Begums Ministers did not frequently oppose the Nabob's officers? whether his Highness had not frequently expressed a wish that the jaghires of his parents were resumed?, and whether he had not complained, that two rulers, meaning himself and his mother, were too many for one country? The witness replied, that the Begums had troops, which were certainly independent of the Nabob, whose officers had often been resisted by them, under the orders of Bahar and Jewar Ally Chan, the Begums Ministers; and for these and other reasons, he would have resumed the jaghires, if he had not been withheld by the English guarantee; but he did not recollect precisely that he had heard him say, "two rulers were too many for one country."

In answer to some questions put to him by Mr. Sheridan, he said, that every person holding a jaghire was obliged to have troops; that they were necessary for the collection of the revenue; that the Nabob had frequently attempted to inroad upon the jaghires of his parents, whose Ministers, as they were in duty bound, resisted the inroadments; and this discharge of their duty was, he believed, one of the reasons that made the Nabob dislike them.

Mr. Sheridan then undertook to substantiate, that the keeping the Nabob's family, portioning the daughters, &c. &c. was always thought to be a necessary part of his allowance: That he had complained of the English, as the source of all his difficulties: That two gentlemen were mentioned—whom Mr. Middleton did not remember, though he recollected they were named in the letter—These two gentlemen proved to be Mr. Bristow and Mr. Middleton—the former of whom Mr. Burke observed, "had the politics, the latter the money."

The letter was read by the Clerk.

Mr. Law here observed, they could not get access to these letters, as they were taken away each night by the Hon. Managers.

The Lord Chancellor, with that perspicuity which discriminates on, and knows every

every thing, said, "They were, or should be, deposited in the Parliament Office—that *both parties* should have access to them, when found necessary, but that *neither* should remove them at their pleasure."

Mr. Sheridan asked the witness, whether, after the late Nabob had been defeated by the English at the battle of Buxar, the Begum had not repaired to him with all her treasure? He replied, that she had repaired to him, and had carried with her valuable effects, on which she raised great sums for his use; and this mark of fidelity and attachment to her husband, in the critical moment of his distress, was, the witness admitted, the foundation of the unbounded love he ever after entertained for her. The witness also admitted, that he had heard the Begum had prevented her husband from putting his son, the present Nabob, to death; and had, by her great influence over her husband, prevailed upon him to single her son out from all his other children, and constitute him his heir.—This evidence was given to prove, that if these Princes had greatly enriched the Begum through gratitude, it would not be fair to say that they did not give her a *property* in the wealth, and more particularly, as the Begums were obliged to support the family and children of the late Nabob, and give them fortunes on their marriage.

Mr. Sheridan asked the witness, if all the articles of the treaty of Chunar had been faithfully observed by the English? He replied, that he could not answer the question, unless he was to read the whole treaty, and all the correspondence. Mr. Sheridan then said, he could ask him a more simple question—Had *any one* article of that treaty been kept? The witness could not tell. Mr. Sheridan asked him, if any articles of it had been kept except those which were disagreeable to the Nabob, and which the witness had assured that Prince, Mr. Hastings never intended should be enforced? The Counsel said, the question was too broad. Mr. Sheridan said, he did not mean to press the witness to answer it.

But he would ask this question—At what period had the Nabob stipulated that the temporary brigade belonging to the Company, and then in his service, should be withdrawn? The witness replied, that it was on the 19th of September.

Mr. Sheridan upon this remarked, that this was the very period when the supposed rebellion of the Begums was raging. He left it to their Lordships to judge, whether the Nabob would insist, that the only troops on which he could depend should be dismissed, *flagrante bello*, just at the moment, when, if

such a war was actually existing, he had the greatest occasion for their services.

A very long examination then took place on the subject of the witness's books of correspondence. The last letter in one of these books, written on a sheet bound up with the rest of the book, was dated the 19th of October; immediately follow some loose sheets, not bound up; and on the first of them is another letter, bearing date also the 19th of October. These two letters were not copied at the same time, or on the same kind of paper; for these two sheets, though immediately following each other, have different *water marks*. Now the former of the two letters, bearing the same date, was written by Major Gilpin to Mr. Middleton, and inclosed copies from the Bow Begum of the letters that had been sent to her by Col. Hannay and Capt. Gordon. But these copies should have been inserted in the official book, immediately after the letter from Major Gilpin, in which they had been inclosed.—Mr. Middleton said he had left copies of them in the office.

Lord Loughborough asked, why he had not sent these copies to Calcutta, particularly as the Begum had requested that he would send them as instruments of her defence, and vouchers of her innocence? He said, he was then retiring from his office, and transferring the duties of the Resident to Mr. Brilow, previous to his departure for Calcutta.—The noble and learned Lord asked, why he had not carried with him letters of so much importance, and delivered them to the Governor on his arrival at Calcutta?—He did not think it was necessary; he presumed his successor in office would send them.

Lord Loughborough observed, that it appeared from a letter from Mr. Hastings to the witness, that he was directed by the former to enquire who were able to give any evidence relative to the disaffection of the Begums; to desire that they would make depositions of all they knew; that they should be very particular as to *dates* and *places*; that no deposition should be drawn up in a language which the deponent did not understand; and that persons should be present, who should take care that the deponents were duly sworn, according to the forms prescribed by their respective religions for taking oaths; or if any should scruple to take an oath, that their affirmation should be taken with the usual solemnity.—Now the learned Lord wished to know, if the witness could say, after the receipt of such a letter, that he did not know, of his own knowledge, that any native had made an affidavit? Mr. Middleton replied, that he had shewn the letter to Colonel Hannay, Major

Major Macdonald, and Captain Gordon, and had left it to them to follow them.

The noble Lord asked, if these gentlemen could speak the Persian language? He said Captain Gordon could, but he believed the others could barely understand it, if it was read to them. Lord Loughborough asked, how he could commit to others the discharge of a duty imposed upon himself, and for which those others were not at all qualified? He could not tell why he had done so. He was asked, if he had appointed proxies to seize the Begums treasure, or whether in that case he had executed in person the orders of the Governor-General? He admitted that these orders he had carried into execution in person.

He was afterwards very closely examined by Lords Loughborough, Scornmont, Stanhope, and Hopetoun, about the mutilated state of his books. He said, he never intended to say they were perfect copies, he had them taken only for his own private use,

he had lent them while at Calcutta to Mr. Johnson, who wanted some letters in it for his defence against a charge brought against him by the Governor-General. He admitted that it appeared that leaves had been torn out of them; but he declared, that this had not been done by him, or with his consent, or even knowledge.

One very remarkable circumstance in this case is, that one of the letters copied in a loose sheet, is in the hand-writing of *two different persons*, and it was admitted by the witness, that one part was copied at Lucknow, the other at Calcutta; and if this letter was copied from the original book left in the Resident's office at Lucknow, it was incomprehensible how part of it could have been copied at Calcutta.

With this examination the business of the day terminated, and the Court adjourned, at half past five o'clock, until Tuesday the 20th of May.

[To be continued.]

#### ACCOUNT of STOKE POGES, in BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

[With a View of the Church.]

THE village wherein Mr. Gray resided many years of his life, in which his celebrated Elegy was written, and where his remains now repose, is likely to become in future times the object of attention with persons of taste and genius. Thither we can fancy the vagrant traveller will be drawn, with no unpleasant melancholy, to view the spot which gave rise to a composition, admitted, even by the opinion of an unfriendly critic, to abound with images which find a mirror in every mind, and with sentiments to which every bosom returns an echo.

Stoke Poges is so called from the Pogeis, formerly Lords of it, from whom it descended by female heirs to the Molins, and from them by the Hungerfords to the Hastings, of which family Edward Hastings, Lord Loughborough, built a chapel and hospital here. He was in great favour with Queen Mary, and after his death retired hither, where he died, and lies buried in the chapel. From him it came into the possession of Sir Christopher Hatton; and in 1747, when Mr. Gray wrote his Long Story, was inhabited by the Viscountess Cobham. Mr. Gray's description of this edifice admirably describes the style of building now called Queen Elizabeth's, both with regard to its beauties and defects:—

In Britain's Isle, no matter where,  
An ancient pile of building stands:  
The Huntingdons and Hattons there  
Employ'd the power of fairy hands

To raise the ceiling's fretted height,  
Each pannel in achievements cloathing,  
Rich windows that exclude the light,  
And passages that lead to nothing.

The following lines delineate the fantastic manners of the times with great humour and truth:—

Full off within the spacious walls,  
When he had fifty winters o'er him,  
My grave Lord Keeper led the brawls,  
The seal and maces danc'd before him.  
His bushy beard and shoe-strings green,  
His high-crown'd hat and fatten doublet,  
Mov'd the stout heart of England's Queen,  
Though Pope and Spaniard could not  
trouble it.

In a vault in the church-yard, near the chancel-door, lie the remains of Mr. Gray and most of his family. Amongst the epitaphs is the following, which is evidently his own composition:—

In the vault beneath are deposited,

In hope of a joyful resurrection,

The remains of

MARY ANTROBUS.

She died, unmarried, Nov. 7, 1749.

Aged 66.

In the same pious confidence,

Beside her friend and sister,

Here sleep the remains of

DOROTHY GRAY,

Widow, the careful tender mother

Of many children, one of whom alone

Had the misfortune to survive her.

She died March xi, 1753.

Aged 67.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIFTH SESSION of  
the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN,  
HOUSE OF LORDS.

MAY 23.

THE order of the day having been read for the second reading of the insolvent debtors bill, the Lord Chancellor left the woolfack, and in a speech replete with sound argument, gave his reasons for opposing the commitment of the bill.

Lord Rawdon answered the Lord Chancellor.

The Earl of Abingdon rose next, and in a long speech, in which he inveighed with a good deal of justice against those legalized pick-pockets, as he called them, the pottifogging attorneys, who like locusts have overspread the land, spoke against the bill.

He was followed by the Duke of Richmond, Lord Stormont, and Lord Hopetoun; after which the House divided,

|              |   |    |
|--------------|---|----|
| Contents     | — | 13 |
| Non Contents | — | 48 |

Majority against committing the bill 35

The question was then put, that the "bill be rejected," which was carried without a division. Adjourned to

MAY 26.

The order of the day being read, the House resolved itself into a Committee, Lord Scarfale in the chair.

The Earl of Sandwich moved that evidence be called to the bar to prove the expenditure of Sadler's Wells. His Lordship remarked, that in the former stage of the business, when evidence had been adduced relative to the sums laid out on other places of public entertainment, the proprietors of the Wells not knowing that such proofs were necessary, had attended unprepared in this particular.

The Lord Chancellor was against hearing further evidence. This brought on a conversation between the two noble Lords. The Lord Chancellor at length waving his objection, Mr. Arnold was called to the bar, who proved that since the year 1764, the proprietors had expended 55,000*l.* exclusive of the salaries paid to performers. This evidence being withdrawn, the clerk proceeded to read the bill clause by clause, till he came to that which limits the performance of certain species of entertainments only to Sadler's Wells, when

The Lord Chancellor said, that even from the slight attention he had paid to the bill, its operations appeared in so oppressive a point of view, that he should, from pure principles of justice, move some amendments. The bill as it now stood, would entirely prevent the performance of similar entertain-

ments at other places of public resort: this was a monopoly by no means, in his opinion, reconcilable to reason and equity. It was true, the evidence had proved the expenditure of 55,000*l.* in twenty-four years, but this was nothing more than the *wear* and *tear* of a theatre; scenes would decay, and dresses grow old. If, said his Lordship, I am wrong, I am certain I shall be corrected by two noble Peers in my eye (Duke of Richmond and Lord Derby) who have had some little reason to be better informed on these subjects than I can pretend to be. [A loud laugh.]

His Lordship professed himself a friend to the rights and property of the Royal Theatres, but could by no means think that the patentees would receive a greater injury from the Royalty, Astley's, or the Circus, under proper restrictions, than from Sadler's Wells, whose proprietors now came forward with the modest plea of being the oldest offenders against the law, in order to induce their Lordships to punish the junior criminals, and reward them for their veteran contumacy. His Lordship hinted, that the proper mode would have been to bring in a bill to enable his Majesty to exercise his authority out of the royal residence; but perhaps it was going rather too far to circumscribe places of entertainment, which this bill did within the very district of the Palace. His Lordship then moved, that the indulgencies contained in the bill should extend to all those places of public entertainment licensed by the Magistrates under the 25th of George the Second.

Lord Hopetoun said a few words in favour of the amendment.

Lord Sandwich wished the bill to go through the Committee in its present form, and then the other places would have an opportunity of bringing forward their pretensions. His Lordship declared he did not wish to press this proposition, if the sense of the House was against it.

The Chancellor then made several motions and amendments.

The Marquis of Carmarthen moved, that after the Magistrates, the words "of the county and liberties," be added, in order to include the Rhyalty Theatre.

The Duke of Richmond introduced a clause to prevent the sale of wines or spirituous liquors, &c. in any of the places to which the bill extended.

All which was agreed to without a division, and the bill ordered to be reported.



MAY 9.

THE principal speakers on Sir Gilbert Elliot's motion, "That the first charge exhibited against Sir Elijah Impey contains matter of impeachment against him," and which we mentioned in page 360 to have been negatived by a majority of 18, were, first,

Sir Richard Sutton, who defended Sir Elijah's conduct by referring to some of the notes on the trial which he said were in an unmutilated state, and not torn. Eleven years had passed, and no notice had been taken of his criminality, and that of the other Judges, who were equally guilty in signing Nundcomar's death-warrant.

[During Sir Richard Sutton's speech. Sir James Johnstone and Sir Michael le Fleming coming in rather inflamed with liquor, the former complained that a gentleman had taken his place, in which he had left his hat and card, and which place he claimed agreeable to the order of the House, having been present at prayers that day. This trifling matter was carried to a very unpleasant height, and language rather offensive passed from Sir James to Mr. Sumner and Lord Mornington. Mr. Pitt, on this disorderly and indecent behaviour, particularly towards his friend Lord Mornington, moved for the House to be resumed, when Sir James Johnstone was recommended to make a submission to the House, and to the noble Lord offended.—Sir James said, he would make any apology to the House for any word dropt in heat. He regenerated the House,—he was down upon his knees, he said, ready to apologize for his inadvertency.—Mr. Grenville said, that some submission should be made to the noble Lord. Sir James exclaimed, Submission to him! he'd be damned if he did; he'd meet him if he liked to-morrow morning.—In this unpleasant dilemma the Speaker, by a pacifying speech, quieted the Hon. Baronet. Lord Mornington had something conciliatory, and the parties shook hands, and the affair ended.]

The Solicitor General then rose, and adverted to the good character of Sir Elijah Impey when he went from this country; as such the House he thought should be very cautious how it accused him of a contrary disposition. The crime of which he was accused, had been allowed to exist eleven years, without any notice being taken of it. If it was a crime, the House had been very deficient in not punishing it sooner. He went into a long discussion of the laws of this country in regard to forgery; that it was a crime which had been found expedient to punish with death. He could not consider Sir

Elijah guilty of the charge alledged against him, as he certainly did his duty, and was justified in putting in force the verdict of the Jury. He said delays were dangerous: it had been reported that Nundcomar's rescue was meditated on. This was very important, and a speedy execution of the sentence would have a tendency to give a greater terror to the natives from perpetrating the crime again. In this he was supported by the other Judges on the bench, who signed the death-warrant; and although Sir Robert Chambers had at first doubted whether the laws of England, in this case, extended to forgery, yet he had retracted that opinion by his signature, which he would not have given to the warrant for his execution, had he any doubts on the propriety of it. His principal arguments in Sir Elijah's favour were, Mr. Farver's application to Mr. Francis, Gen. Clavering, and Col. Monson, to petition for a respite in Nundcomar's sentence; that the two latter had declined having any thing to do with it; further, he did not believe Sir Robert Chambers would have consented to his execution, had he thought the proceedings illegal.

Mr. Macdonald said, it was impossible to know how people might be actuated on different occasions; had he been in his situation, he might have allowed a respite till his Majesty's pleasure should be known, but in saying this, it was not accusing Sir Elijah of being wrong.

Mr. Fox controverted every law argument the Solicitor General had laid down. He contended that Sir Elijah Impey must have been well aware that the laws of forgery were not applicable to India; that had it been the intention of the legislature that those laws should have extended out of this country, they would have likewise gone to the West India islands and North America, which were commercial countries; but so far from that being the case, they did not even go to the northern parts of this island. Could Sir Elijah then have construed them, if he had meant fairly, to have effect in the East Indies? Would any man tell him that he thought so?—No—he availed himself of the opportunity of being out of his Majesty's reach, and of not allowing his gracious mercy to extend to the prisoner.

Mr. Fox complained, that Sir Elijah had concealed much of the evidence in summing up the verdict, and in his charge to the Jury had concealed Sir Robert Chambers's opinion, that he thought the act did not extend to India, and that the prisoner should be respited till the King's pleasure was known. He had pretended as a reason why Nundcomar

Nundcomar should be immediately executed—that some of his friends had offered one of the Judges a bribe of 30,000l.—so that Nundcomar was murdered to shew that Sir E. Impey was not guilty of corrupt motives; but he proved, that if he had not acted legally, he must have been actuated by corrupt motives.

Mr. Fox next observed, that it had been adduced in palliation of Sir Elijah's guilt, in the immediate orders for putting Nundcomar's sentence in force, that the delay of punishment was taking away from the effect of the verdict, and from striking that terror into the natives, which its immediate execution was meant to enforce. But the contrary is the fact. For so far has the crime of forgery ceased being committed in India, that it has often since occurred; and even so late as the year 1785, when Sir Wm. Jones, one of the Judges of Bengal, in delivering his opinion, stated, that he was very doubtful whether the crime of forgery, as stated by the laws of this country, extended to India. The execution of that sentence had, however, in a most energetick manner, had this effect: that it should be a warning to every native, however high in rank and authority, how they dared accuse a Governor-General of crimes and misdemeanors, for not one person had since been heard to bring a charge of corruption against a man in power. It should be particularly observed, that the first prosecution of Rajah Nundcomar, though it was for a crime committed many years preceding, was brought forward two days after he had charged Mr. Hastings with bribery; there was therefore the strongest reason to suspect that the charge against him was contrived to suppress Nundcomar's evidence.

Mr. Fox concluded by observing, that it had been urged against this impeachment, of not being brought forward till so long after the crime alleged against Sir Elijah Impey had been committed. This argument he set aside by saying, that his Honourable Friend who brought forward this prosecution, had, like many other men, been deluded in his opinions. That even the worthy Baronet would not himself have known so much of Indian affairs, had it not been that he had informed himself by attending the Committees, in order to support Mr. Hastings against any charges which might be brought against him. By this attendance, and an enquiry into the subject, he was obliged to know more of Mr. Hastings's conduct than he would ever have suspected; and in searching for arguments to espouse his cause, he discovered his criminality.

The Attorney-General and Mr. Pitt spoke strongly against the impeachment.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that this House will early in the next session, take into consideration the petitions against the Slave Trade, and deliberate on what may be proper to be done in that respect; which was agreed to.

MAY 14.

\*This day the House met pursuant to the last adjournment.

The County Election Bill was committed, and the blanks filled up.

Mr. Joliffe, who did not come into the House till the bill had passed the Committee, gave notice, that he would, on a future day, move that it should be re-committed, because, in its present form, he conceived it would destroy the rights of electors, which it was brought in to protect.

The Stocking bill also passed through the Committee with this alteration, that the clause making it death to destroy the stocking frames, was expunged on the motion of Mr. Grenville, who strongly objected to the further extension of our penal laws, already too numerous.

MAY 15.

A Committee of the whole House was formed for considering further of the charges against Sir Elijah Impey, Sir Godfrey Webster in the Chair.

Mr. Anfruther proposed that those papers, illustrative of the Patna cause, which had not been yet printed, should be printed for the use of the Members; which was agreed to.

The House being resumed, it was resolved, that the Committee on the Charges against Sir Elijah be retimed on the 27th instants.

MAY 16.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the Petition from several Inhabitants of the Province of Canada.

Mr. Powys moved, that Mr. Limburner should be called to the bar. This gentleman stated the various hardships which great numbers of the inhabitants of Canada felt under the present constitution of that country.—When the witness had withdrawn, Mr. Powys laboured to prove that from the great change which had taken place in Canada, since the loyalists had been invited to settle in it, a change in its constitution appeared to him to be absolutely necessary; and for this reason he moved, "That it is the opinion of this Committee, that it is necessary that an immediate enquiry be instituted into the present state of Canada."

Mr. Pitt said, he was sorry that the Hon. Gentleman should have made a motion, which he from a sense of duty must oppose:

and he was the more sorry on this occasion, as he was a friend to the proposed enquiry; the ground of his opposition was simply this,—that neither the House nor his Majesty's Ministers had as yet sufficient information on the subject, to enable them to form any final arrangement respecting the constitution of Canada. Such information might be expected from the instructions sent out to Lord Dorchester to collect opinions on the subject, and transmit them to Government at home. Therefore, though he admitted that something must be done respecting Canada, yet as this was not the moment when Parliament had sufficient grounds to proceed upon, he was of opinion that the business should pass over to the next session; and for this purpose he moved the previous question.

Mr. Fox condemned the procrastinating system of Mr. Pitt; he thought that he either concealed the information he had received from Lord Dorchester, or neglected to obtain any; and he was sure that Parliament was as well prepared now, as it was likely to be next session, to decide upon this business.

Mr. Powys said, that if his motion for an enquiry this session should be rejected, he would follow it with another, that the business should be taken up early the next session of Parliament.

Mr. Pitt observed, that to such a motion he could have no objection.

After much conversation on the subject, a division took place, when there appeared—For the previous question 104.—Against it 39.—Majority 65.

The original motion made by Mr. Powys was of course lost.

The House was then resumed, and that gentleman moved, that this House will early in the next session take into their consideration the state of Canada. This motion passed unanimously.

#### MAY 19.

The order of the day for the third reading of the Wool Bill having been moved,

Sir John Thorold in the name of the wool growers opposed it; he said, that without any necessity for such a measure, it imposed very great hardships on that description of persons: to get rid therefore of a bill, which, in every point of view, he must condemn, he moved, that the third reading of it should be deferred to that day three months.

Sir Peter Burrell seconded the motion, and used many arguments in support of it.

The House however rejected it on a division, Ayes 24, Noes 72.

The bill was then read a third time, passed, and ordered up to the Lords.

The report from the Committee of the whole House on Mr. Bearcroft's Bill for regulating County Elections, by causing freeholds to be registered, was brought up and read.

Mr. Joliffe moved that the bill should be recommitted, because there were defects in some of the clauses, which could be remedied only in a Committee. After some conversation the bill was accordingly recommitted, and the alterations proposed by Mr. Joliffe were made.

#### MAY 20.

The House in a Committee adopted, on the motion of Mr. Rose, several resolutions for the better indemnification of revenue officers; one of which was, that 10s. per ton be allowed upon every vessel condemned for illicit trade.

Mr. Burgess moved, that the Solicitors employed by the Managers of the prosecution against Mr. Hastings, be directed to present to the House a particular account of the sums expended in that prosecution, specifying to whom, and on what account, the respective sums had been paid. In support of this motion, he observed, that the account lately presented by the Solicitors, in consequence of his former motion, was very general and indefinite; and that as he wished for complete information on this head, he hoped the Managers would have no objection to give in a more particular statement of expenditure. He did not mean, by this motion, to insinuate that there were any grounds for censure. His motive was merely to remove all doubts about the propriety of the application of the public money on this occasion.

Sir William Dolben rose to second the motion of his Hon. Friend, which, he was convinced, was not intended in the way of censure, but as a stimulus to caution and prudence.

Mr. M. A. Taylor was of opinion, that the motion was meant more as a check to the prosecution, to which the Hon. Mover was well known to be unfriendly, than as the means of removing any doubts which might have arisen in his mind respecting the expenditure of the public money.

Mr. Sheridan observed, that the managers had been censured for being too prodigal of the public money in the prosecution. But these censures seemed to be grounded only on the idle trash that appeared in the daily prints on this subject. He, on the contrary, conceived, that no further charges had been incurred than such as were necessary, and that the solicitors had been very economical on the occasion. He thought the motion came from a suspicious quarter, as the mover had

been exceedingly adverse to the prosecution of Mr. Hastings.

Mr. Fox concurred with his Hon. Friend (Mr. Sheridan) in his opinion of the economy which had prevailed in the course of the prosecution. With regard to responsibility for any improper expenditure, he thought the Managers were only accountable for the services which they directed to be performed, and not for the particular mode in which those services were executed, or the quantum of expence arising from such mode. As to the motion, he had no objection to the production of a very particular and specific statement of the expences incurred by the prosecution now pending; but he would not give his vote on either side of the question.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought it very proper for any gentleman who entertained doubts concerning the application of any part of the public money, to move for complete information upon the subject; and he should be ready to agree to any motion of this nature, provided no danger was likely to arise to the cause from the production of such intelligence. He had no wish, however, to check, in any degree, the application of any sums which the Managers might deem necessary for carrying on the prosecution with vigour and effect.

Mr. Burke conceived, that to call for an account of every particular article of expenditure, *pendente lite*, was highly improper; not that he thought the present motion would be of any real detriment to the prosecution, but that it would furnish a precedent which might afterwards be practised on occasions where it might prove very prejudicial. He should not, however, oppose the motion, though he did not approve the spirit from which it seemed to originate. Indeed, he thought the cause in which he and his brother Managers were engaged, had been starved from the beginning.

Sir Peter Burrell was unfriendly to the motion, which, he apprehended, was unprecedented during the progress of a prosecution.

A division now ensued, when the numbers were,

|                |   |    |
|----------------|---|----|
| For the motion | — | 57 |
| Against it     | — | 19 |
|                |   | —  |
| Majority       |   | 38 |

MAY 21.

The House being in a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Pitt observed, as the bill for regulating the Scotch Distilleries would expire this summer, he would move that a duty of three pounds per annum for every gallon that a still contains, be paid in Scotland for a licence to work a still, and the

duty payable on Scotch spirits imported into England, be raised from 2s. 6d. to 2s. 9d. per gallon, to take place at the expiration of the one now in being on this head.

The motion passed in the affirmative, and the House was returned.

Sir John Miller moved that a Committee be appointed to enquire into the expensiveness of the money voted year after year for the buildings erected on the site of Somerset House.

Mr. Pitt, who said he would not ultimately oppose the motion, even if what he was going then to propose should be rejected, recommended to the House to call for all the official papers on the subject, instead of going into a Committee of enquiry on the subject.

After some conversation, the House divided on Sir John's motion, which was rejected, Ayes 31—Noes 76.

Sir William Dolben informed the House that he had conversed with the Gentlemen concerned in the Slave Trade, and they told him they would not oppose the bill that he was going to move for leave to bring in. He then remarked that thousands of the wretched Africans, purchased to be carried as slaves to the West Indies, perished annually on the passage, from their being crowded in such numbers on board the ships: to prevent the loss of so many lives, he moved for leave to bring in a bill to limit the number of slaves that shall in future be embarked on board of any ship in any one voyage.

After some conversation, in which Sir William said he did not mean by his bill to affect the Slave Trade in general, but merely to introduce one salutary regulation into it, the motion was carried.

Adjourned.

MAY 22.

The Speaker ordered a new writ to be issued by the Clerk of the Crown, for the election of a Burgess to serve in Parliament for the town of Cambridge, in the room of John Mortlock, Esq. who has accepted the Stewardship of the Chiltern Hundreds.

Mr. Bearcroft moved, that his county election bill be read a third time.

The question being put to this purport, Mr. Bastard observed, that it was, in his opinion, an expedient measure to appoint such persons as were collectors of the land-tax to register the names of the county electors. There were many of these collectors, in different parts of the country, who might not collect more than about 300*l.* a year of the land-tax; which at the rate of 1*½*d. in the pound, would not produce to them a sufficient sum to counter-balance the expence attending the quarter-sessions in consequence

quence of the provisions of this bill, unless something were allowed them for this additional trouble. In this respect he objected to the bill.

The bill was then read a third time; and Mr. Bencroft brought up a clause to be annexed as a rider to the bill.

This clause being added to the bill, it was passed, and ordered to the Lords.

Adjourned.

MAY 23.

Mr. Pitt laid upon the table a copy of the Treaty with Holland, in the Dutch Language, together with a translation of it. At the same time he gave notice that on the first open day he would propose to the House, that the trade with the United Provinces should be put upon the same footing with that of France.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee,

Mr. Dundas rose to lay before them the state of the revenue arising from the British possessions in India. The amount of the revenues of the three presidencies of Bengal, Madras, and Bombay, from the 1st of May, 1787, to the 1st of May, 1788, he stated to be 7,154,282l. sterling. The demands upon this revenue for the support of the civil and military establishments in India, including Bencoolen and the Prince of Wales's Island (of both which he gave the most flattering account) he said, amounted to about 5,154,282l. sterling, so that there would remain a surplus of 2,000,000l. sterling, to provide investments, and answer the other exigencies of the Company. From this surplus, he observed, 1,540,000l. must be deducted to defray the charge of the four regiments lately raised for the Company's service. The raising and sending out those regiments appeared, he said, now to be the more judicious, as the last letters from Lord Cornwallis stated the propriety, and even the necessity of such a measure. A further deduction of 14 lacks, he said, must be made to supply the place of certain government customs, which orders had lately been sent out to abolish; and also a further sum of 740,000l. to answer some military contingencies in India. After all these deductions, there would remain a clear sum of 1,822,000l. to be disposed of by the Company.

How this sum should be applied was the next consideration. Two great objects claimed a share in it, the purchase of investments, and the discharge of the Company's debts. If these two objects should come into competition, it would be but justice that the debts should be discharged first: but for his part, he thought that the best way to provide for the discharge of them was by the increase of

investments; as, instead of paying the debts in India, he thought it most advisable to make them payable in England; when, by laying out there in investments the money that should be appropriated for the discharge of them, and sending it home in goods, the means of payment must of course be increased by the profit arising from the sale. Within the last year, he said a debt of 169,875l. had been discharged; and there was the most flattering prospect that the investments would in future be still greater than they had ever been in any period before. This very flattering prospect, he admitted, was founded on the continuance of peace; but the last letters from Lord Cornwallis encouraged him to look for a continuance of that blessing, from the very satisfactory account they contained of the internal strength and security of our provinces. Mr. Dundas concluded by moving a string of resolutions on the disposal of the surplus of the revenue.

Mr. Hussey thought the Committee not sufficiently informed to warrant any resolution till some more papers should be laid upon the table.

Mr. Francis said a country could not be said to be in a prosperous situation, if its revenue did not exceed its expediture; and this he contended was not the case in India, notwithstanding the gloss the Right Hon. Gentleman had put upon our affairs in that quarter. It would be in vain to talk of the prosperity of our provinces in India, when it was a known fact that there was an annual drain from Bengal only, of one million sterling; a drain, which must in the end ruin the most opulent country.

After some conversation between Mr. Grenville and Sir Grey Cooper, the resolutions were carried, and the House adjourned.

MAY 26.

It having been represented that a petition from the owners of stage coaches was to be very shortly presented to the House, against parts of the bill for limiting the number of outside passengers to be carried in future by stage coaches, it was ordered by the House that the bill should be recommitted, for the purpose of giving the coach-owners an opportunity of presenting their petition in time.

The resolutions of the Committee on the finances of India were reported, and after some little conversation, agreed to by the House.

Mr. Pitt observed, that this country had always asserted and enjoyed the sovereignty of Newfoundland, and of the surrounding sea, from the time of their first discovery, till it had been found expedient to allow the French to fish upon the coast: that liberty was se-

cluded

ured to them by the treaty of Utrecht; and by the last treaty of peace, it had been agreed that the limits within which the French fishery was confined by the treaty of Utrecht should be enlarged; and further, that within the limits so enlarged, there should be no interference on the part of the English to the detriment of the French. Now, though strictly speaking, the former were not excluded from fishing within the limits assigned to the latter, still he was of opinion that in found policy it ought to be enacted that we should not interfere with the French in those parts, but leave them the undivided liberty of fishing within the limits in question. Many motives urged him to adopt this opinion: if our ships were mixed with those of France, it might not be a very easy task to preserve peace and harmony between the two nations; and, on the other hand, the French might have an opportunity of corrupting our seamen, and inveigling them into their service. For these reasons, therefore, he moved for leave to bring in a bill to empower his Majesty to send out directions to his Governors and Commanders at Newfoundland, to restrain the English from fishing within the limits assigned to the French by the late treaty of Paris.

After some conversation the motion passed; the bill which Mr. Pitt had ready prepared was brought up, read, and ordered to be printed.

Sir William Dolben brought in his bill for limiting the number of slaves to be carried in each ship belonging to this country, from the coast of Africa to the West-Indies. The bill was immediately read.

Sir William then moved that it should be read a second time.

Mr. Gascoigne amended the motion by moving, that the second reading should be on this day three months.

These motions were likely to produce a debate, which was, however, prevented by the Attorney-General, who moved that the House should be counted: it was accordingly counted, and found to consist of fewer than forty members; an immediate adjournment of course took place, and the business was dropped for this day.

MAY 27.

A Committee of the whole House was formed, to consider of the admission of the Dutch to the same privileges, in point of trade, which are granted by us to the most favoured nations.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved, that it is the opinion of this Committee, that, in the export and import of goods between Great Britain and the United Provinces, the privileges of the most favoured nations be granted to the latter.

This motion was assented to; and the House resumed itself.

Mr. Burgess observed, that, on account of the advanced state of the present session, it would be advisable to defer the further consideration of his arrest bill till the succeeding session of Parliament. He would therefore move, that the order of the day for the commitment of the said bill, be deferred till this day three months.

The question being put, his motion was agreed to.

The order of the day being read, for the consideration of the East-India Company's petition presented yesterday to the House, for the extension of their credit and capital, the Speaker put the question that he should leave the chair; which being agreed to, Mr. Gilbert took his seat at the table as chairman.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and intimated the reasons which induced the East-India Company to apply to the House for permission to extend their credit. There were two motives that gave rise to this application. The first arose from the numerous demands upon the Company, in consequence of the late war, which had embroiled their affairs so much, that the effects of it were still sensibly felt by them. The second reason was, the very considerable augmentation of their trade, which had taken place since the peace. These reasons rendered it very desirable for the Company to extend their credit. They wished to be enabled to raise 1,200,000. by bonds. Of this sum, they intended to employ 300,000. in the China trade, 500,000. in the liquidation of a debt due to the public, and the remainder in other useful purposes. He concluded with moving, that the East-India Company be permitted to raise a sum not exceeding 1,200,000. upon bonds, over and above the sums which they are now authorised by law to raise in that way.

Mr. Husley was of opinion, that the Company should not be suffered to extend their credit, unless there were proved to be strong grounds for it, without any risk to the public of non-payment.

Sir Grey Cooper was unfriendly to the motion. He did not see any necessity for acceding to the prayer of the Company's petition. There was some danger of their finding a difficulty in discharging this additional debt.

Mr. Nathaniel Smith entered into a statement of the affairs of the Company, in which he endeavoured to demonstrate the probability of a speedy discharge of their debts. He also shewed the reasonableness of their application to Parliament for an extension of their credit, on account of the increase of their trade.

The

The motion was agreed to without a division.

The order of the day was now read, for a Committee of the whole House to consider further of the charges against Sir Elijah Impey.

The question being put, that the Speaker leave the chair,

The Attorney General recommended to the gentlemen concerned in bringing forward these charges, that the further discussion of them be deferred till the next session. This was particularly advisable with respect to the charge proposed to be next brought on, namely, that which relates to the Patna cause. This cause would soon be enquired into before the Privy Council, in consequence of an appeal to them.

Mr. Anstruther replied, that there was no reason for the appeal to prevent the House from deciding on the criminality of Sir Elijah Impey, with regard to his conduct in the determination of the above cause in India.—There was sufficient time to go through this charge in the present session.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer hoped that the learned Gentleman would consider, that if this charge should be commenced, it could not well be completed in this session.

Mr. Grenville recommended delay, and made some remarks on the Patna cause.

Some altercation afterwards passed between Mr. Burke and the Minister, who were several times on their legs.

The question for the Speaker's leaving the chair was then decided in the negative.

Another question was immediately put, on the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, purporting that the further consideration of the charges against Sir Elijah Impey be deferred till this day three months.

Adjourned.

MAY 28.

The resolution of the Committee of the whole House for allowing the East-India Company to borrow 1,200,000*l.* was brought up and agreed to; the House then ordered a bill to be brought in agreeably to the said resolutions.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer delivered to the House a message from his Majesty, the purport of which was, that King Charles II. had made a grant out of the duty of log-wood to the then Duke of St. Alban's, and to his successors in that title; that in the reign of Queen Anne, in lieu of the fluctuating produce of this duty, a pension of 100*l.* a year had been settled on the Duke, and had ever since been paid regularly out of the civil list to his descendants, the Dukes of St. Alban's; his Majesty proposed to his faithful Commons to ease the civil list of this pen-

sion, and to enable him to charge it upon the aggregate fund.—It was resolved that the message should be referred to a Committee on Friday next.

The accounts of the expenditure of money on Somerset-place, were, on the motion of Sir John Miller, ordered to be printed.

On this occasion Mr. Dundas took an opportunity to contradict an assertion made some time ago by Sir John Miller, that the houses and apartments at Somerset-place were to be furnished at the public expence.

MAY 30.

Sir William Dolben's bill, for limiting the number of slaves to be carried at once in a ship from Africa to the West-Indies, was read a second time.

Mr. Sheridan gave notice, that on a future day he would move for leave to bring in a bill for a reform in the Scots boroughs.

Mr. Pitt wished he would declare on what day he would make his threatened motion respecting the Commutation Act.

Mr. Sheridan asked, if it was fair to press him at present, when the Right Hon. Gentleman knew he was so busily employed elsewhere, that he really had no time to devote to the consideration of the subject. However, he assured the Right Hon. Gentleman, that if the session should last much longer than the sitting of the Court of Peers in Westminster-hall, he would be ready in three or four days to go into the subject.

Mr. Fox wished to know why some proceeding was not founded upon the papers relative to the expences attending the trial of Mr. Hastings, which had been moved for in a manner that marked a doubt about the propriety of those expences.

Mr. Bunge's said, he waited only to see if some more able person would take up the business; but, if no other should, he gave notice that he himself would, on the first open day, move for a Committee of the whole House to take those papers into consideration.

Sir John Miller, for the purpose of paving the way for the consideration of the slave trade in the next session, moved for an account of all laws now in existence in this country for the regulation of that trade. Ordered.

The House then went into a Committee to take into consideration his Majesty's message relative to the Duke of St. Alban's pension; and it was resolved that the chairman should move the House for leave to bring in a bill agreeable to the message. The House was then resumed, the resolution was reported and agreed to, and a bill on this subject was accordingly ordered in. Adjourned.

(To be continued.)

## ACCOUNT of the THEATRE at BIRMINGHAM.

[With a View of it.]

**T**HEATRICAL exhibition in Birmingham is rather of a modern date. As far as memory can penetrate, the Stroller occupied, occasionally, a shed of boards in the fields, now Temple-street.

In about 1730, the amusements of the stage rose in a superior stile of elegance, and entered something like a stable in Castle-street. Here the comedian strutted in painted rags, ornamented with tinsel. The audience raised a noisy laugh, half real and half forced, at three-pence a head.

In about 1740, a theatre was erected in Moor-street, which rather gave a spring to the amusement. In the day-time the comedian beat up for volunteers for the night, delivered his bills of fare, and roared out an encomium on the excellence of the entertainment, which had not always the desired effect.

In 1751 a company arrived, which announced themselves "His Majesty's Servants from the Theatres Royal in London;" and hoped the public would excuse the ceremony of the drum, as beneath the dignity of a London Company. The novelty had a surprising effect; the performers had merit; the house was continually crowded; the ge-

neral conversation turned upon theatrical exhibition, and the town was converted into one vast theatre.

In 1752 it was found necessary to erect a larger theatre, that in King-street, and we multiplied into two London companies.

It was afterwards found that two theatres were more than the town chose to support; therefore that in Moor-street was let for a methodist meeting; where, it was said, tho' it changed its audience, it kept its primeval use, continuing the theatre of farce.

In 1774 the theatre in King-street was enlarged, beautified, and made more convenient; so that it hath very few equals.

About the same time, that in New-street was erected upon a suitable spot, an extensive plan, and richly ornamented with paintings and scenery.

An additional and superb portico was erected in 1780, which perhaps may cause it to be pronounced "one of the first theatres in Europe."

Two busts in relief, of excellent workmanship, are elevated over the Attic windows; one is the father, and the other the refiner of the British stage, Shakespear and Garrick.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JUNE 4.

**M**R. SEYMOUR, who performed Macbeth at Covent-garden the beginning of the present season, (see Vol. XII. p. 315) once more was a candidate for public favour at Drury-lane, in the character of Hamlet. His performance shewed that he had made some improvement during his absence from London, but not sufficient to excite the slightest wish to see him again at either of the winter theatres.

5. Miss Davies, sister of Mrs. Wells, who formerly appeared at the Haymarket, (see Vol. X. p. 122) performed Louisa Dudley, in the West Indian, and Miss Kitty Sprightly, in All the World's a Stage. In the latter she played with some degree of spirit, and met with encouragement enough to warrant her perseverance in her present pursuit.

9. After the performance of Charles, in the School for Scandal, Mr. Smith took leave of the stage in the following address to the audience:

Ladies and Gentlemen,

After having devoted five and thirty years to your service, I now beg leave to retire.

Vol. XIII.

You have received me with candour, indulgence, and generosity. You believe, I hope, your kindness is not lost on me.

Actors you have had—you will have—with better powers to please you. But this I must be bold to say, none can be found more properly ambitious of your favour—more studious at getting it—more grateful when it was got.

This is the last time I am to appear before you in my public character—May I hope the patronage and protection you have vouchsafed me on the stage, will be followed by some small esteem when I am off.

Ladies and gentlemen—farewe!

We have received the following from a correspondent.

THE retirement of Mr. Smith from the theatre may in some measure be considered as a demise; it is at least a secession from public notice, and therefore, as a voluntary departure, ought to be accompanied with some memorials of his life. Imperfect as these now transmitted are, they will be acceptable to future historians of the stage.

Mr. Smith is the son of a person who carried on the business of a grocer or tea-dealer,

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is



in the city of London\*. He was born, we collect from circumstances, about the year 1730 or 1731; and after an education at Eton he was sent to St. John's College, in Cambridge, probably with a view to the church. At the University his conduct was marked with some eccentricities, which, though deserving censure from the superintendants of education, not unfrequently accompany good talents and laudable dispositions. A little extravagance deranged his finances, and an unlucky elevation, occasioned by liquor, brought him into a situation, which requiring concessions too humiliating for the confidence of youth to submit to, he abandoned his prospects of College advancement, and threw himself on the Public for support and subsistence. The cause of his disgrace at the University is said to have arisen from his joining with other young men in an evening frolic; when, being pursued by the Proctor, he snatched a pistol unloaded at him.—For this offence he was doomed to a punishment which he resisted, and, to avoid expulsion, left the college and came to London, where he engaged himself with Mr. Rich, then Manager of Covent-Garden Theatre. At this period Mr. Barry and Mrs. Cibber were the principal performers at that House; and from the former Mr. Smith seems to have received the rudiments of his new profession. His first appearance on the stage was on the 8th of January 1753, in the character of Theodosius. It is recollected at this time that many gentlemen from Cambridge were auditors of his first performance, being brought to London by a desire to support their fellow-collegian. As it was not then the custom for young performers to start at once into the most arduous characters, we find Mr. Smith for some time performing in the same plays with Mr. Barry, and in subordinate parts. His second performance was Polydore, in *The Orphan*; the third, Southampton, in *Jones's Earl of Essex*; and the fourth, Dolabella, in *All for Love*. He had not long been on the stage before he attracted the notice of a lady, sister to the Earl of Sandwich, and widow of Kelland Courtnay, Esq. whom he in a short time married. She died December 11, 1762, and Mr. Smith some time after united himself to his present wife. On Mr. Barry's quitting London, Mr. Smith performed many of his characters; and by being constantly before the audience, some singularities in his mode of acting became familiarized, and his general manner approved. His etti-

mation, however, arose less from his public performance than from the propriety of his private character, which commanded the respect of those who were not acquainted personally with him, and recommended him to the friendship of those who were. When Churchill published his *Rosciad* in 1761, Mr. Smith had no other notice than the two following lines:

Smith, the genteel, the airy, and the smart,  
Smith was just gone to school to fay his part.

Having continued twenty-two years at Covent-Garden Theatre, in the winter of 1774 he engaged with Mr. Garrick, and remained at Drury-Lane during the rest of his theatrical life, which expired on the 9th instant in the manner already mentioned.

During the course of 35 years Mr. Smith never was absent from London one season, nor ever performed out of the metropolis, except the summer immediately after Mr. Holland's death at Bristol, whose share in that theatre he held for a season; and again in 1774, when he went in the summer to Dublin.

The following character of this gentleman by Mr. Kelly, has been pointed out to us as no bad portrait.

Where well-bred ease and sprightliness re-  
quire

The sparkling force of brilliancy and fire;  
Where Archer strong, but elegantly warm,  
Demands the liveliest happiness of form;  
There Smith, with finished person and ad-  
dress,

Superior rank must certainly possess;  
And ask a just pre-eminence of place,  
While e'er we love vivacity and grace.—  
But here, if Truth her sentiments may tell,  
The polish'd Smith should ever think to dwell;  
For where, in grave or sentimental parts,  
He makes a bold attack upon our hearts,  
Quits the light fields of gaiety, and roams  
Where tragic passion vehemently foams;  
Where tyrant Richard asks the happiest  
choice

Of breast-stamp'd lines, and breast-explor-  
ing voice;

There, tho' we all immediately behold  
The feeling bosom, and conception bold;  
Still, to his features and his tones unkind,  
Howe'er the blest his judgment and his mind,  
Nature ne'er tells the generous eye to roll,  
Nor warms the sterile muscles into soul;  
Ne'er soothes his harsh monotony of strain,  
Nor breathes a sound unconscious of a pain.

\* Mr. Smith, the father, was unfortunate in business; he failed after his son's appearance on the stage. It is to the honour of his son's filial piety, that he amply and liberally provided for his father's support during the remainder of his life. He shewed no less kindness and attention to his sister while she lived.

Mr. Smith is the author of one or two Prologues of no great merit. He appears, indeed, not to have set much value on his literary acquisitions, though they are said not to be contemptible. Perhaps few persons have contributed more to bring the profession of an actor into repute, or to eradicate the prejudices against it, than he has done. Possessed of the manners and deportment of a gentleman, he has always preserved a spirit of independence even in the best company. He has also had the merit of avoiding the unmanly practice of courting applause from diurnal writers.

—The approbation he has experienced may be said to have been fairly obtained by his own exertions, and he retires from the public notice with a character undebased with meanness or fervility.

12. A Mrs. or Miss Plomer appeared for the first time on any stage at the Haymarket, in one of the Bacchantes, and Euphrosyne, in *Comus*. Her person is small, but not inelegant, and her face is rather expressive than beautiful; but her voice is sweet as well as powerful, and she sings with skill as well as taste and spirit. Her action was rather exuberant, though the evidently laboured under the apprehensions incident to a first performance.

RICHMOND HOUSE.

The 31st of May last was acted for the first time, a new Comedy, called, *Falsè Ap-*

*pearance*, translated 'by General Conway from *Les Dehors Trompeurs, ou L'Homme du Jour*, of Boify.

The Characters were as follow :

|                       |                        |
|-----------------------|------------------------|
| <i>The Baron</i>      | The Earl of Derby,     |
| <i>Monf de Foiles</i> | Captain Merry,         |
| <i>Champagne</i>      | Captain Howarth,       |
| <i>The Marquis</i>    | Lord Henry Fitzgerald, |
| <i>The Countess</i>   | Mrs. Damer,            |
| <i>Celia</i>          | Miss Hamilton,         |
| <i>Lifette</i>        | Mrs. Bruce,            |
| <i>Lucile</i>         | Miss Campbell.         |

The story is briefly this:—The Baron, a man of Ton, is about to marry Celia, whom by her manner he takes to be a fool. The Marquis, who meets her at a Convent, is really enamoured of her, and she of him in return. He meets her, to his astonishment, at the Baron's house, and communicates to him his passion for a lady, and is advised by him to pursue and win her;—little thinking, while he gives this advice, that it is his own intended bride. The whimsicality of this thought, and the situations which attend it, form the interest of the piece. A thoughtless Countess, and Celia's father eternally looking after a government, which he wants, fill up the rest of the play.

The Prologue was spoken by Lord Derby; the Epilogue by Mrs. Damer.

O E R Y.

N O O N.

NOW Phoebus lashing on his steeds,  
To his utmost zenith speeds;  
The meek-ey'd Hours that led the prime,  
Are left behind i' th' eastern clime.  
High through the void the God of day  
Rolls his flaming car away;  
Till the languid herds and sheep  
Into the woodland covert creep;  
And the shepherd seeks some glade  
Enbow'rd deep in silent shade;  
Or, when Phoebus rules the sky,  
Perchance by rusty fount doth lie,  
Repeating soft his "love-lorn" tale  
To parched hill and shadowy dale;  
Whilst, reckless of the noon-tide ray,  
Echoes the jocund village lay  
Of many a swain and buxom lass  
Tedd'ing slow the new-mown grass;  
Till rising on the shaven green,  
In russet clad, the haycock's seen.  
Then to Ceres' sultry reign,  
Lies him on the sun-burnt swain;  
Black-ey'd Phillis by his side  
Binds the sheaves till even-tide.  
Then, when Phoebus' sweeter'd team  
Plunges in the Ocean stream,

Underneath the fav'rite tree,  
Welcome rustic jollity.  
Lo! the ruddy Hours, that run  
By the parch'd meridian sun,  
Are all in golden liv'ries dight,  
Too gloomy far for human sight;  
Like orient gems, their flush'd cheeks shine,  
Their saffron locks the rose entwine;  
And tipp'd in the tints of Iris' bow,  
Graceful behind their loose robes flow.  
Sublime, the great Sun "rides on high,  
And flings his rays along the sky;  
He tips with gold the mountain's head,  
And rouses Nature from her bed;  
Bids prostrate earth receive his fires,  
And take the bliss his beam inspires.  
O! radiant beam, creative fire!  
Pleasure's source, and Beauty's sire!  
Thine is each tint that Summer sees,  
Or yellow Autumn's bending trees;  
Thine earlier Spring's enamell'd bow'rs,  
Her verdant glades, her rising flow'rs.  
Each breeze that fans the meads at morn,  
Or hends at noon the shadowy corn;  
Or wafts at dewy eve the note  
From plaintive Philomela's throat;

M m m z

Confess

Confess thy all-creative ray,  
 Parent of bliss, and source of day!  
 Widely spreads th' ethereal blaze :  
 Diffus'd o'er all, the fervid rays  
 Glow on the barren mountain's side,  
 And drink the waters as they glide,  
 Deep in the dale the piercing beam  
 Arrests the rustic's drooping team.  
 The cattle lie beneath the thorn,  
 Regardless of the husbandman's horn ;  
 The flocks forget the neighbouring hill,  
 To stand beside the shaded rill.—  
 At this sultry hour of Noon,  
 Grant me, Heaven, the simple boon,  
 Underneath some poplar's shade,  
 That rears its head in sylvan glade,  
 To throw my listless limbs along,  
 And hear the linnet chaunt her song ;  
 Or mark the brook that gliding by,  
 On its surface paints the sky,  
 And reflects its margent green,  
 Trimm'd with yellow cowslips seen ;  
 And as the waters gently pass,  
 Through the long entangled grass,  
 May my thoughts in serious mood  
 Moralise the passing flood,  
 And learn of it to glide along,  
 Unheeded by the bustling throng !  
 And as I keep my noiseless way,  
 Unknown, unthought of by the gay,  
 May I in its surface find  
 The art to make my placid mind  
 Meet all the ills of life resign'd,  
 And still, with philosophic eye,  
 Calmly see the minutes fly !  
 May hours and years that circle round  
 This earthly pinfold's farthest bound,  
 Behold me in their swift advance,  
 Still wrapt in some poetic trance ;  
 With dreams of fair elysian meads,  
 And music breath'd on Doric reeds ;  
 Or knightly shows of Gothic form,  
 That may my throbbing bosom warm,  
 But yet with such a soften'd glow,  
 As no intemperate zeal may know :  
 Then, ere the airy pageant fades,  
 Let me catch the fleeting shades,  
 And draw them in such artful fort  
 As may not labour seem, but sport.  
 Then, if the sultry season lead  
 The high-embow'd ring wood to tread,  
 Give me, to make my joys complete,  
 The gentle Laura's converse sweet.  
 But should fate forbid the vale,  
 Let me seek the cloister pale,  
 And there hide me from the eye  
 Of Phoebus when he rideth high ;  
 And 'till the purple Evening come,  
 Wond'ring view some arched dome,  
 Where Echo oft in serious jest  
 Doth hold with saints her mimic court :

And ever when the organs blow,  
 With solemn movement full and slow,  
 May she to the roofs around  
 Repeat the sacred anthem's sound,  
 With lengthen'd notes and pauses due,  
 Such as once great Handel knew,  
 Till my wrapt soul soaring rise  
 With religious ecstasies.

May Sib, 1788.

R.

#### AN EFFUSION.

WHERE are my wonted pleasures flown ?  
 Oh, Mem'ry, how my bosom bleeds !  
 The fun of Fancy now is down,  
 And Truth's calm light its place succeeds.

The dreams that charm'd my earlier days  
 Are now, alas ! for ever fled ;  
 O happy times, on you I'll gaze,  
 And weep till Mem'ry's self be dead.

O Memory, how my bosom bleeds !  
 My faithful friend, to thee I fly :  
 Thou talk'st of youthful scenes, and deeds  
 Replete with innocence and joy.

Then Hope with every morn arose,  
 And breath'd in every verse I sung ;  
 Nor left me at the evening's close,  
 For Love and Fancy both were young.

O Ignorance ! our joy and shame !  
 Within thy arms, tho' wild and rude,  
 Pleas'd with each object and each aim,  
 We feel no pangs of thought intrude.

In life unskill'd, we count its charms,  
 Which Fancy paints with magic hand ;  
 Suspicion wakes no harsh alarms,  
 To spoil the promis'd fairy land.

Delighted with the scene, we stray  
 Where Pleasure rears her bright abode :  
 The Passions lead the fated way,  
 And deck with flowers the winding road ;

And Hope allures us to the place,  
 Tho' distant still the prospects seem ;  
 Till, wearied in the fruitless chase,  
 The spirits sink,—and sinks the dream !

Then Age comes on, in fears array'd,  
 And faithless Hope and Fancy fly—  
 We mourn through life our youth betray'd,  
 And play the trifter till we die.

Haste ! bring the goblet, god of wine !  
 Haste !—I will chase this gloom away !  
 To Folly every thought resign,  
 To Stupor give the lingering day !

— Cease, simple youth ! forbear to mourn,  
 Forbear in wine to drown thy woe :  
 Tho' Fancy's dreams no more return,  
 Life still has blessings to bestow.

The

Tho' cares intrude—tho' hopes beguile,  
 Tho' youth is transient—joy remains;  
 Love gives to Life her happiest smile,  
 And softens all her wringing pains.

Youth still is thine, and Daphne's eyes  
 In thine all other eyes excel—

Go, and possess the Heav'n-sent prize,  
 Whose worth thou long hast known so well.

Go, and possess, in her and Love,  
 The joys whose loss thy heart bewails;  
 Go, fix thy shed in ——'s grove,  
 Where Nature's nicest taste prevails.

Then shalt thou realise the scene  
 Which Fancy's plastic hand pourtray'd;  
 Go, dwell amidst the shades serene,  
 And love thro' life thy sylvan maid.

Dover.

RUSTICUS.

## H Y M N to M O D E S T Y.

By PETER PINDAR.

○ M O D E S T Y ! thou shy and blushing  
 maid,  
 Don't of a simple shepherd be afraid;  
 Wert thou my lamb—with SWEETEST  
 GRASS I'd treat thee—

I am no wolf so savage that should eat thee:  
 Then haste with me, O Nymph, to dwell,  
 And give a Goddess to my cell.

Thy fragrant breast, like Alpine snows so  
 white,

Where all the nestling Loves delight to lie;  
 Thine eyes, that shed the milder light  
 Of NIGHT'S pale wand'rer o'er her cloud-  
 less skies,

O Nymph, my panting wishing bosom warm,  
 And beam around me, what a world of  
 charm!

Then haste with me, O Nymph, to dwell,  
 And give a Goddess to my cell.

Thy flaxen ringlets, that luxuriant spread,  
 And hide thy bosom with an envious shade;  
 Thy polish'd cheek so dimpled, where the  
 rose

In all the bloom of ripening summer blows;  
 Thy luscious lips that heav'nly dreams inspire,  
 By Beauty form'd, and loaded with Desire;  
 With sorrow, and with wonder, Lo! I see  
 (What melting treasures!) thrown away on  
 THEE.

Then haste with me, O Nymph, to dwell,  
 And give a Goddess to my cell.

Thou knowest not that bosom's fair design;  
 And as for those two pouting lips divine,  
 Thou think'st them form'd alone for simple  
 chat—

To bill for happy with thy fav'rite dove,  
 And playful force, with sweetly fondling love,  
 Their kisses on a lapdog or a cat.

Then haste with me, meek maid, to  
 dwell,

And give a Goddess to my cell.

Such thoughts thy sweet simplicity produces!  
 But I can point out far sublimer uses;  
 Uses the very best of men esteem—

Of which thine innocence did never dream;  
 Then haste with me, meek maid, to dwell,  
 And give a Goddess to my cell.

Oh! fly from IMPUDENCE, the brazen rogue,  
 Whose flippant tongue hath got the *IRISH*  
 BROOUE;

Whose hands would pluck thee like the  
 fairest flower;

Thy cheeks, eyes, forehead, lips, and neck  
 devour:

Shun, shun that Caliban, and with me  
 dwell:

Then come, and give a Goddess to my cell,

The world, O simple maid, is full of art,  
 Would turn thee pale and fill with dread thy  
 heart,

Didst thou perceive but half the snares

The DEVIL for charms like thine prepares!

Then haste, O Nymph, with me to dwell,

And give a Goddess to my cell.

From morn to eve my kisses of speechless love  
 Thy eye's mild beam and blushes shall improve;  
 And lo! from our to innocent embrace,  
 Young M O D E S T I E S shall spring, a numerous  
 race!

The blushing girls in EV'RY THING like  
 THEE,

The bashful boys PRODIGIOUSLY like ME!

Then haste with me, O Nymph, to dwell,

And give a Goddess to my cell.

To an UNFORTUNATE BEAUTY.

By the SAME.

SAY, lovely maid with down-cast eye,  
 And cheek with silent sorrow pale,

What gives thy heart the lengthen'd sigh,

That heaving tells a mournful tale?

Thy tears which thus each other chase,  
 Bespeak a breast o'erwhelm'd with woe;

Thy sighs a storm that wrecks my peace,  
 Which souls like thine should never know;

Oh! tell me, doth some favour'd youth

Too often blest, thy beauties slight?

And leave those thrones of love and truth,

That lip, and bosom of delight?

What thought to other nymphs he flies,

And feigns the fond, impassion'd tear;

Breathes all the eloquence of sighs,

That treach'rous won thy artless ear!

Let not those nymphs thy anguish move,

For whom his heart may seem to pine—

That heart shall ne'er be blest by love,

Whose guilt can force a pang from thine.

E P I G R A M.

## EPIGRAM.

**D**ID ladis now, (as we are told)  
Our Great-grandmother did of old)  
Wak'd to a sense of blasted fame,  
The fig-tree spoil to hide their shame,  
So numerous are those modern Eves,  
A forest scarce would find them leaves.

G. C.

## EPIGRAPH.

**H**ER simple, inoffensive life was spent  
In innocence; rewarded by content:  
Tell me, ye rich and great, can ye aspire  
To any thing or happier, or higher?

G. C.

## EPIGRAPH

ON WILLIAM PENN.

By T. CLIO RICKMAN.

**H**ERE undistinguish'd lies the mortal part  
Of him who boasted once the purest  
heart;

## ODE, DRESSES, BALL, &amp;c.

JUNE 4

**B**EING the anniversary of his Majesty's  
Birth-day, who entered into the fifty-  
first year of his age, the usual testimonials  
of regard and public respect were observed  
with much propriety. The morning was  
ushered in by the ringing of bells, and hoist-  
ing the several ensigus; at one o'clock the  
Tower and Park guns were discharged.

## QUEEN'S PALACE.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince of  
Wales and Duke of York came to Bucking-  
ham-house, to compliment their Majesties  
on this happy occasion; as likewise did sever-  
al of the Nobility. The royal brothers after-  
wards breakfasted with their Majesties  
and the Princesses *en famille*.

## GREAT COUNCIL CHAMBER.

At three o'clock, a considerable number  
of the Nobility and Gentry were present.  
As soon as their Majesties were seated, the  
performance of the Ode commenced, which  
received the approbation of her Majesty, and  
the noble *cognoscenti* present.

ODE for his MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY,  
JUNE 4, 1788.

Written by Mr. WARTON, and set to  
Music by Mr. PARSONS.

## I.

**WHAT** native genius taught the Britons  
bold

To guard their sea-girt cliffs of old?

'Twas Liberty: She taught disdain

Of death, of Rome's imperial chain;

She had the Druid-harp to battle sound,  
In tones prophetic, through the gloom  
profound

Whom wisdom temper'd, and whom wit ret'  
fin'd,

Whose head was clear, as spotless was his  
mind;

Whose angel laws each principle display'd

That Virtue could inspire, and Genius aid.

Come, Christians, Pagans, Turks, whate'er  
your name,

Who plunder'd others' world to raise your  
fame,

Come, at this humble shrine with reverence  
kneel,

And whilst you read, with deep abasement  
feel,

What your rapacious madness never gain'd,  
This wond'rous man by peaceful means obtain'd.

Go, if you doubt the assertion quite sincere,

To *Pennsylvania* go,—and feel it there;

Or do you ask who was this best of men?

*Virtue* will tell you,—'twas her favourite *Penn*,

## on the KING'S BIRTH-DAY.

Of forests hoar, with holy foliage hung;  
From grove to grove the pealing prelude  
rung:

Belinus call'd his painted tribes around,  
And, rough with many a veteran  
scar,

Swept the pale legions with his scythed car:

While baffled Cæsar fled, to gain

An easier triumph on Pharfalia's plain;

And left the stubborn Isle to stand elate

Amidst a conquer'd world, in lone majestic  
state!

## II.

A kindred spirit soon to Britain's shore

The sons of Saxon Elva bore;

Fruight with th' unconquerable soul,

Who died, to drain the warrior-bowl,

In that bright hail, where Odin's Gothic  
throne

With the broad blaze of brandish'd fal-  
chions shone;

Where the long roofs rebounded to the dim  
Of spectre-chiefs, who feasted far within:

Yet, not intent on deathful deeds alone,

They felt the fires of social zeal,

The peaceful wisdom of the public weal;

Though nurs'd in arms and hardy  
strife,

They knew to frame the plans of temper'd  
life;

The King's the People's balanc'd claims  
to found

On one eternal base, indissolubly bound.

## III.

Sudden, to shake the Saxon's mild domain,

Rush'd in rude swarms the robber

Dane,

From

From frozen wastes, and caverns wild,

To genial England's scenes beguild ;  
And in his clamorous van exulting came  
The demons foul of Famine and of Flame :  
The demons' fowl of Famine and of Flame :  
Witness the sheep-clad summits, roughly crown'd

With many a frowning foss, and airy mound,

Which yet his desultory march proclaim !—

Nor ceas'd the tide of gore to flow,  
Till Alfred's laws allur'd th' intestine foe ;  
And Harold calm'd his headlong rage

To brave achievement, and to counsel sage ;

For oft in savage breasts the buried seeds  
Of brooding virtue live, and freedom's fairest deeds !

#### IV.

But see, triumphant o'er the Southern wave

The Norman sweeps !—Though first he gave

New grace to Britain's naked plain,  
With Arts and Manners in his train ;

And many a fane he rear'd, that still, sublime

In massy pomp, has mock'd the stealth of time ;

And castle fair, that, stript of half its towers,

From some broad steep in shatter'd glory lowers ;

Yet brought he Slavery from a softer clime ;

Each eve, the curfew's note severe,  
(That now but foothes the nursing poet's ear)

At the new tyrant's stern command,  
Warn'd to unwelcome rest a wakeful laud ;

While proud Oppression o'er the ravish'd field

High rais'd his armed hand, and shook the feudal shield.

#### V.

Stoop'd then that Freedom to despotic sway,

For which, in many a fierce affray  
The Britons bold, the Saxons bleed,

His Danish javelins Lefwin led  
O'er Hastings' plain, to stay the Norman yoke ?

She felt, but to resist, the sudden stroke :  
The Tyrant-Baron grasp'd the Patriot's steel,

And taught the Tyrant-King its force to feel ;

And quick Revenge the regal bondage broke.

And still, unchang'd and uncontroll'd,

Its rescued rights shall the dread empire hold :

For lo, revering Britain's cause,

A King new lustre lends to native Laws !

The sacred sovereign of this festal day

On Albion's old renown reflects a kindred ray !

#### DRAWING-ROOM.

Besides their Majesties, the Prince of Wales, Princesses Royal, Augusta, and Elizabeth ; Dukes of York, Gloucester, and Cumberland ; a great number of Nobility and Gentry were present, together with the Duke of Orleans, Baron Buttenhoffe, *Monf. Calonne*, with other distinguished foreigners, and all the Ambassadors and Envoys.

#### DRESSES.

The Drawing-room was very splendid, and the rich dresses were equal to the display of any former year on the occasion ; those of the Queen and Princesses were in some respects surprisingly brilliant.

The King was habited in dark brown, with the plannets which is customary on his own birth-day.

The Prince of Wales was dressed with his usual taste ; his waistcoat and breeches of light-coloured silk and silver ; his coat was of a pale peach-coloured silk, with a stripe of a darker shade, richly embroidered with silver down the seams, and spangled.—His Highness's garter was fastened over the shoulder with a diamond epaulet, a star formed of diamonds, of uncommon beauty ; which, with a brilliant George, and hat and feather, with diamond hutton and loop, gave every advantage to his Highness's handsome person.

The Duke of York was in brown richly embroidered ; and wore along with the ensigns of the Order of the *Garter*, those of the *Bath*. Each of the devices were set with diamonds. The *star of the Capadocian* order was highly superb.

The Queen's dress was blue and silver in the body and train ; the fringe very rich.—The petticoat highly superb, being covered with lace, and real diamonds ; in the front were four large stripes of blue ribbands, edged with diamonds, and four large tassels of diamonds added still more to the brilliant appearance. The petticoat was drawn back, and fastened on each side, by three branches composed of grass and green leaves, intermixed with diamonds formed in snow-drops and lilies of the valley, and trembling to the eye with the most astonishing effect. Indeed we never, on any former occasion, witnessed her Majesty in such costly apparel.

The

The Princess Royal:—Her Highness's train and body were of a yellow ground, with an embroidery of purple and silver, with medallion ornaments. The trimming was composed of yellow roses, sweet peas and lilacs; plumes of feathers, and festoons of large spangles, very superb and rich.—The petticoat was a plain, white lustring.—Her Highness's head-dress was very brilliant; and consisted of diamonds, feathers, and flowers of silver.

The Princess Augusta's dress in body, train, and petticoat, was like that of the Princess Royal; the trimming was different; the most peculiar decorations were the *Royal Oak Leaves* which Her Highness wore: they were formed in green foil, with *real acorns*. A chain of festoons, formed in green and silver spangles in an oblique direction, are also to be noticed;—the other decorations were of bouquets of pink roses, foil and festoons. Her Highness's cap was ornamented with a wreath of silver flowers, and beautifully rich with diamonds!

Princess Elizabeth.—Her Highness appeared in a body and train of green and silver; the petticoat was white lustring; the trimming was formed of embroidery, foil, pink roses, and plumes of feathers, disposed with great taste and beauty. Her head dress was of diamonds, foil, feathers, and red roses.

The Princesses Mary and Sophia were in robe coats; that of the Princess Mary was more adorned than usual; the trimming was of green, purple, and silver.

Duchess of Gordon.—A purple crape body and train, with a yellow crape petticoat, trimmed with fine lace, and broad stripes of purple, embroidered with stones (which had the effect of diamonds), a profusion of diamonds in her cap, mounted with variegated grass, in the style of the Queen's.

The Ladies' head-dresses seemed to correspond with the other parts for taste and elegance, especially the *casque*, whose nodding plumes seemed to speak the wearers resolved to *conquer*!

Many of the ladies wore Circassian sleeves, trimmed with fringe, which had a very good effect.

Purple, deep blue, and light green, are the present reigning colours, and very much worn by the gentlemen;—but the ladies seem quite loth to quit the pale blue and pink.

The dresses of the Ladies were in general extremely elegant, with little variation in the form; the different trimmings and appendages, nevertheless, gave to each the appearance of novelty.

The Gentlemen, with very few exceptions, were more than usually plain in their attire.

It was nearly seven o'clock before the whole of the drawing-room was cleared.

#### BALL.

The Ball-room was by no means, in point of number, equal to what we have formerly noticed:—Within the dancing circle, there were, however, the usual number of fair candidates.

At half past nine o'clock their Majesties and the Princesses entered the ball-room, preceded by the Officers of State: the overture of Sampson began playing on the entrance of the King, and continued till their Majesties were seated, when the minuets began and were danced in the following order:

|                     |                        |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| Prince of Wales,    | { Princess Royal,      |
|                     | { Princess Augusta,    |
| Duke of York,       | { Princess Elizabeth,  |
|                     | { Lady M. Montague,    |
| Marq. of Worcester, | { Lady C. Gordon,      |
|                     | { Lady A. Clavering,   |
| Lord Elgin,         | { Lady C. Bertie,      |
|                     | { C. of Mexborough,    |
| Lord Galway,        | { C. of Alborough,     |
|                     | { Lady G. L. Gower,    |
| Lord Belgrave,      | { Lady C. L. Gower,    |
|                     | { Lady C. Villars,     |
| Lord Stopford,      | { Lady Susan Stuart,   |
|                     | { Lady C. Waldegrave,  |
| Hon. Mr. —          | { Hon. Miss Thynne,    |
|                     | { Hon. Miss J. Thynne, |
| H. Mr. Townshend,   | { Hon. Miss Howe,      |
|                     | { Hon. Miss Pitt,      |
| Mr.                 | { H. Miss Townhead,    |
|                     | { Miss Bruce,          |
| Marq. of Worcester, | { Miss Cramer,         |
|                     | { Miss Manners,        |
| Lord Elgin,         | { Miss Graham.         |

After the minuets were finished, and the Lord Chamberlain had signified it to his Majesty, and obtained the King's consent, the country dances commenced by the following Personages:

|                     |                        |
|---------------------|------------------------|
| Prince of Wales,    | Princess Royal,        |
| Duke of York,       | Princess Augusta,      |
| Marq. of Worcester, | Princess Elizabeth,    |
| Lord Elgin,         | Lady Charlotte Bertie, |
| Lord Stopford,      | Lady Leveson Gower,    |
| Lord Belgrave,      | Lady C. Villars,       |
| Hon. Mr. Townshend, | Lady Bellamy.          |

When two dances were finished, their Majesties retired about twelve o'clock, and the company dispersed.

#### CARRIAGES.

Very few new carriages were sported on the occasion. Not one went from Hatchett's, which is rather extraordinary. The Prince of Wales's was of dark green, with a deep silver plating. Lord Hampden's, Sir Joseph Yorke's, and Sir John D'Oyley's, were next in fashion and elegance.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Vienna, May 10.*

**I**N the subsequent accounts received from Prince Lichtenstein, of the late attempt to storm Dubicza, he bestows great commendations on the bravery and ardour of the Austrian troops, declaring, that had not Major-General Schlaun, on whom the command of that detachment devolved upon Major-General Khun's being wounded, been mortally wounded himself, he would certainly have forced his way into the town.

In the general action, which followed this unsuccessful attempt, the Turks advanced so near the bayonets of the Austrians as to be able to reach them with their spears. Neither side seemed inclined to give way, till the arrival of Major Schubirfch, with a squadron of the Kinsky Light Horse, when the Turks were totally routed.

The loss of the Austrians in the actions amounted to two Lieut. Colonels, one Captain, 117 Non-commissioned Officers and Privates, and 67 horses, killed; and three Lieutenant-Colonels, two Captains, four Lieutenants, 391 Non-commissioned Officers and Privates, and 67 horses, wounded. Ten Privates were missing, and two pieces of cannon were taken by the Turks during the attack.

The loss of the Turks is computed at upwards of 900 men killed, and one Turkish standard.

Advices from Lieutenant-General Fabricius, who commands the army in Transilvania, mention, that on the 20th, 26th, and 27th of April, several bodies of Turks, amounting together to 2500 men, attacked different parties of the Austrian troops, posted in the neighbourhood of Terzbouurg; but finding they could gain no advantage, they retreated, leaving 46 men killed, whilst the Austrians had only two men slightly wounded.

Frequent skirmishes also happen between the Austrian Volunteers posted at Grozka, in the Bannat, and the Turks, in one of which the former lately made twelve prisoners, and took a standard. *L. Gaz.*

*Paris, May 13.* Great commotions are rising in every province, little short of rebellion, in consequence of the King's orders of the 8th inst. at the Bed of Justice held at Versailles.

The Parliament of Thoulouse, the capital of Languedoc, have declared in the strongest terms, they will not conform to the King's regulations. The Comte de Perigord, of one of the first families in France, and who commanded there, has been expelled the city for endeavouring to enforce the King's commands, and the gates of the town are kept

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shut against him. Two regiments quartered there under his command, are likewise withdrawn from the garrison, as the commandant did not chuse to expose them, knowing that so small a force would be totally insufficient. He has written to Court desiring a reinforcement of 20,000 men, without which, it was his opinion, that nothing could be effected.

*Vienna, May 14.* The letters from Semlin on the 7th instant give no certain information of the Austrian army having passed the Save; nor has any account been yet received here of the siege of Belgrade having been commenced.

Four squadrons of the Waldeck dragoons marched from hence on the 6th instant, to reinforce the army under the command of Prince Lichtenstein; and this morning one of the seven battalions of infantry, destined for the same army, also began its march.

*Paris, May 16.* A new topic at present engages the public conversation, who have almost forgot what pass'd but a few days since. It is a petition and address from the Clergy, at the head of which are two Archbishops, seven Bishops, and a prodigious number of dignified Ecclesiastics, which were delivered to the King at Versailles on Thursday last. It alludes to the present situation of public affairs, and particularly to religious matters; broadly intimating at their fears, if any alteration is made in respect of the public national faith, confession, &c.—The King received them very graciously, and gave for answer, *Le Roi s'avisera*; “the King will consider of it.”

Intelligence from Thoulouse contains an alarming account of the disaffection of the troops sent to that part; in particular, the troops had peremptorily refused to obey some orders of the Governor. The inhabitants had shut the gates of the city, and have taken up the pavement, expecting that other troops would be sent, and that a bombardment would be the consequence.

*Paris, May 19.* The Chatelet, a Court of Justice of Paris, after sitting almost 36 hours, have unanimously agreed to the following Arrêt.

May 16, 1788.

This Court deeply affected on seeing repeated acts of authority against the different seats of Magistracy of this kingdom, the seat of Justice invested by armed troops, the liberty of suffrages wantonly violated by arresting and committing Magistrates, who could not be personally responsible for deliberations essentially distinct in themselves, Magistracy itself debased, and all order overthrown, under a Monarch who has declared, that he

N n n

never



never would reign but according to the tenor of the law, and whose beneficent intentions are the sure pledge of the happiness of his subjects; considering that the edicts and declarations, reported by his Majesty's Attorney, have not been deliberated upon by Parliament, who have a certain, undisputed right, acknowledged by the Monarch himself, to address their remonstrances to him (a right they cannot possibly make use of at present, on account of the forced suspension of their functions); this Court declare unanimously, that they cannot, and ought not to proceed to the reading, publishing, and registering the said edicts, declarations, and orders.—[They allude to the Arrests in the late Bed of Justice.]

The King's Officers of Justice, after having perused the above Arrest, have adhered to the contents of it.

Rennes, June 3. A Courier Extraordinary, who arrived from Versailles at 50 minutes after ten o'clock last night, has alarmed us exceedingly. The dreadful blow was against the Parliament. The Members of it had, after the finishing of a decree dictated by their zeal for the country and respect for their King, retired to rest; but the young citizens watched for their safety. After the arrival of the Courier, the troops put themselves under arms, and Mr. *Picquet de Melesse*, Provost of the Marshalsea, was sent for, and ordered to carry the *Letres de Cachet*, which he refused to do, and desired his dismissal; they then threatened to imprison him, when being persuaded that if he refused another would execute it, he acquiesced, and departed greatly agitated; but overcome by grief, he fell down almost dead, and is at present in great danger. The Members of Parliament learning what had happened, assembled at the President's; 500 men immediately surrounded his hotel, whilst the other troops stationed themselves in the streets and crossways. The people then assembled, shut up their shops, and fell upon the soldiers, who patiently suffered their blows and insults, and seemed ready to bear every thing rather than dip their hands in French blood. The Magistrates of the country parishes offered their assistance; but the Members of Parliament appeased the people, and refused the offers of the villagers, only telling them to be prepared. The Parliament then told M. de Thiers that he must be answerable for all the blood which would be spilt, upon which he withdrew his troops; the tumult then ceased, and the Members departed. This morning the *Letres de Cachet* were carried to them, which the Magistrates unanimously refused to receive.—They are still assembled. The Commandant

wanted to give up the business, but was hindered by the Intendant; 50,000 Bas-Bretons are ready to march, 10,000 of whom are furnished by the environs of Rennes, whose mode of fighting will astonish the regular troops, as they are armed with scythes, fixed to long handles, many use fusils, and they all use a pike, something like a short quarter-staff, with great dexterity.

Different accounts have been received of an affray at the Hague, which took place in consequence of the French Ambassador's servants refusing to wear orange cockades. One of them relates that a domestic of M. St. Priest, acting in his own defence, chopped off the hand of a Dutchman with his sabre. The conflict grew so violent, that the burghers were alarmed, and the military were commanded to interpose, which they did, and terminated the contention with some difficulty.

The King of France has sent a memorial to the States of Holland respecting the sixth article of the treaty just signed between Great Britain and Holland. The French are afraid lest, by that article, the English are bound to act in concert with Holland in case an attack is made on the territories in the East-Indies belonging to the Dutch.

A proper answer has been returned by the States of Holland to the memorial of the King of France, assuring his Majesty, that the article alluded to has been misrepresented, as nothing inimical to the peace or prosperity of the French interests, is even implied in the treaty with England, unless hostilities should be actually commenced; in that case, Holland and England are reciprocally bound to act in concert for the benefit of each other.

We learn that the famous Paul Jones is arrived at Petersburg, and has been appointed Rear-Admiral of the Russian fleet, which consists of 16 ships of the line. The British Officers in the Russian service have presented a memorial to the Empress on the appointment of Paul Jones, in which they state their determination not to serve under him. At the head of this memorial stands the name of Admiral Greig. This information was brought by a vessel that was 28 days on her passage from Petersburg to this country, and is of more recent date than any which has lately been received from that quarter.

An express is arrived from Brussels, containing the agreeable information that peace and confidence were happily restored between the Emperor and his subjects in the Austrian Netherlands, and that the most perfect harmony prevailed in the Low Countries, between the Government and all ranks of people.

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

**B**LANCHARD made his thirteenth experiment on the 5th of May, at Basil. He ascended, in the presence of the Margrave of Baden, without the usual coat, his wings or parachute, owing to an opening of about six inches towards the equatorial part of the balloon, which prevented its being completely filled. All his efforts to raise the boat or basket being fruitless, he tied four of the ropes at the bottom of the aerostat, and in that manner mounted the airy regions; after an excursion of half an hour, he discovered a defect in the balloon, when pulling the valve string, the valve unluckily gave way, the inflammable air began to fly, and he was hurried down about two hundred fathoms with a violent rapidity. His feet received the first impression, but by good luck he received only a sprain in one ankle.

Mr. Winter, of West Malling, Kent, undertook, for a wager of 20l. to go on foot from Maidstone-bridge to London-bridge and back again (near 70 miles) in 16 hours: he performed the journey in 14 hours and 15 minutes.

May 15. A cause was determined at Guildhall before Mr. Baron Hotham, wherein a Mr. Lintz, a clergyman, was plaintiff, and the Rev. Mr. Gillepie, of Cripplegate church, was defendant; the action was brought for four pounds twelve shillings and sixpence for performing, during his the defendant's illness, divine service twice a day, by his request, from the 16th of September till the 27th, besides eight marriages, several christenings, and a number of burials; when a verdict was given for the plaintiff for 3l. 12s. 6d. It came out in evidence that the usual fee for reading prayers was 2s. 6d. and upon Sunday mornings 5s. and all other offices 2s. 6d.

19. The following distinguished Personages were installed at Westminster, Knights of the Bath:

|                       |                      |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| Lord Rodney,          | Lord Heathfield,     |
| Sir Alex. Hood,       | Sir Robert Boyd,     |
| Sir Charles Gray,     | Sir John Jarvis,     |
| Sir Wm. Fawcett,      | Rt. H. Sir G. Yonge, |
| Sir F. Haldimand,     | Sir Arch. Campbell,  |
| Lord Viscount Galway. |                      |

The Knights proceeded, dressed in their collars, and other insignia of the Order, from the Prince's chamber to the Abbey, accompanied by his Royal Highness the Duke of York, in his robes, and insignia, as Grand Master of the Order, on a platform erected from the door of the House of Lords to the Abbey.

The platform was erected by means of the moving hospitals of the ingenious Mr. Wyatt, (see p. 301) which formed a covering for

the procession, and the sides being open, gave a full view of the whole to the populace.

Her Majesty, accompanied by her Royal Highness the Princess Royal, the Princesses Augusta, Elizabeth, Mary, Sophia, and Amelia, went privately to the Abbey, and were seated at the south-end. After the Knights had gone round the Abbey, her Majesty and the Princesses retired, and went to Buckingham-house.

The installation, and procession back to the Prince's chamber, was concluded by two o'clock.

## 20. COURT of KING'S BENCH.

Strathmore against A. R. Bowes, Esq.

This was an issue out of Chancery, to be tried by a jury. The issue was, whether a deed of revocation, made by Lady Strathmore, conveying to Mr. Bowes all her estates and honours, was obtained of her Ladyship freely and voluntarily, or by duress? This deed was dated May 1, 1777, that is, little more than three months after the marriage. A great body of evidence was adduced on the part of the plaintiff, to shew the uniform improper conduct of Mr. Bowes to Lady Strathmore, from the very day they were married till this deed was executed.

On the part of the defendant the defence set up was, that Lady Strathmore was incapable of being entreated with her own affairs, and any restraint that had been imposed on her by Mr. Bowes was intended for her good.

The jury, after a trial of upwards of 12 hours, found that this deed of revocation, signed by the Countess, had been obtained by duress, and consequently void, a verdict being given for the plaintiff.

22. A draft of thirty couple of hounds from Meynell's pack were sold at Tatterfall's for 311 guineas. His Grace of Bedford gave 7½ guineas for five couple.

James Goddley, esq. citizen and stationer, paid his fine of 400l. and 20 marks, to be excused from serving the office of sheriff of this city.

23. As Mr. Crespigny, son of the member of parliament of that name, was passing through the city, meeting a body of the guards with fixed bayonets going to the Bank, he stood on the kirb stone to let them pass, when several of them jostled him; and on Mr. Crespigny's remonstrating at such treatment, one, more furious than the rest, stabbed him on the cheek-bone with the fixed bayonet, by which he was dangerously wounded.

25. The Knights of the Bath elect gave their celebrated ball, at which the first assemblage of fashion was present. The *Car-men Seculare* was performed under the direction of Philidor.

The whole of the entertainment was under the directions of Sir John Jervis, Sir Frederick Haldimand, Sir Robert Boyd, and Lord Galway.

The music began at eleven, and ended a little before one, when the ball commenced. At half past two the company sat down to supper.

The demand for tickets was so great, that eighteen guineas were offered, and refused for admission. Many were sold for 30 guineas. About half past two the dances began, but from the heat of the weather, few seemed willing to enter the lists.

Twenty-five hundred tickets were given out, besides the Knights and Esquires who were admitted *ex officio*.

The junior Knights of the Bath pay all the expences of the Installation, &c. On the present occasion, this being divided amongst eleven, it is computed to amount to between 7 and 800*l.* per Knight.

28. Sunday last the King, Queen, and Prince of Wales, were prayed for by name, and the rest of the Royal Family, in the usual manner, in all the nonjuring chapels in Edinburgh and Leith. The same manner of testifying the loyalty of the Scotch Episcopalians will also be observed in every part of Scotland, in consequence of the resolution come to by their Bishops and Clergy.

29. The *St. Eustatius* cause of Lindo against Lord Rodney, &c. was heard before the Lords of appeal, who fully confirmed their former sentence in favour of Lindo, with full costs. Thus is this long contested cause finally determined.

This afternoon as the Princess Elizabeth was sitting in her apartment, her Royal Highness was surprized by the abrupt entrance of a stranger of mean appearance. The Princess, extremely alarmed, precipitately quitted the room at an opposite door, and related this extraordinary circumstance to the attendants in waiting. Mr. Miller, one of the pages, immediately went to the palace and seized the man, who refused to assign the cause of his being in the palace, or by what means he obtained admittance. When brought to the lodge, the porter asserted he had not the most remote recollection of his entrance or person. The intruder was then suffered to depart, but in a short time returned, and in peremptory terms insisted on being introduced to the Princess, "That he might pour out the ardency of his passion,

and at her feet press for an equal return."—He was then detained, and information of this singular occurrence dispatched to Lord Sydney. On his examination before the Magistrate, he said his name was Spang, by profession an hair-dresser. Evident marks of insanity appearing, he was committed to Tothil-fields Bridewell, until further directions, and ordered to be kept in a separate apartment, and treated with the utmost tenderness. It is supposed he got over the wall in the Green Park into the Queen's gardens, and so entered the Palace.

June 2. The Stadtholder has banished for life two clergymen, a Lieutenant-Colonel, and some others.

5. Mitten, a private of the foot-guards, was taken to the office in Bow-street, and examined on the charge of wounding Mr. Crespigny, when he was committed for the misdemeanor, but afterwards bailed. The foldier means to bring an action for an assault against Mr. Crespigny—because he struck him with a switch for elbowing him off the pavement.

In the dead of the night between Tuesday and Wednesday last, the inhabitants of Bere Regis, in the county of Dorset, were alarmed by a sudden and most dreadful fire, which raged with so much violence, and spread with such incredible rapidity, that in a very short space of time almost the whole of the town was reduced to ashes. Forty-two houses with all the contiguous buildings, and almost every article of property, were entirely destroyed. And one poor blind man, whom some friendly hand had removed out of immediate danger and left, was unfortunately surrounded, and fell a victim to the flames.

10. The following are said to be the circumstances of the Resignation of the late Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench.

This morning Lord Mansfield sent a servant from Czen Lodge to Mr. Montague, the Master in Chancery, at Frognaal Grove, near Hampstead, requesting that Gentleman's company to dinner. The answer returned was, "That Mr. Montague had come home the preceding evening from London ill, and remained then indisposed." The messenger returned back, pressing Mr. Montague's attendance on his Lordship, who had some material business to communicate; upon which Mr. Montague replied, "He would wait on the Earl in the afternoon."

At five o'clock the master went to Caen-Wood-Lodge, where he was introduced to Earl Mansfield, who was alone. "I sent for you, Sir, says his Lordship, to receive as well officially, as my acquaintance and friend, the resignation of my Office; and in order to save

save trouble, I have caused the instrument to be prepared, as you will here see." He then introduced the paper, which after Mr. Montague had perused, and found proper, the Earl signed. The master underwrote it, and afterwards dispatched it to the Lord Chancellor's house, who laid it before the King.

Earl Mansfield has been Chief of the King's Bench exactly thirty-two years, having been raised thereto in May 1756, on the decease of Sir Dudley Ryder.

Soon after his Lordship's resignation was signified, the following was sent to him. It was signed by the Counsel of the King's Bench Bar, who had practised in the Court during his Lordship's administration.

To the EARL of MANSFIELD.

My Lord,

It was our wish to have waited personally upon your Lordship *in a body*, to have taken our public leave of you on your retiring from the office of Chief Justice of England; but judging of your Lordship's feelings upon such an occasion by our own, and considering besides, that our numbers might be inconvenient, we desire in this manner affectionately to assure your Lordship, that we regret with a just sensibility, the loss of a Magistrate, whose conspicuous and exalted talents conferred dignity upon the profession; whose enlightened and regular administration of justice made its duties less difficult and laborious, and whose manners rendered them pleasant and respectable.

But while we lament *our loss*, we remember with peculiar satisfaction, that your Lordship is not cut off from us by the sudden stroke of painful distemper, or the more distressing ebb of those extraordinary faculties which have so long distinguished you amongst men; but that it has pleased God to allow to the evening of an useful and illustrious life

the purest enjoyments which nature has ever allotted it—the unclouded reflections of a superior and unfading mind over its varied events, and the happy consciousness, that it has been faithfully and eminently devoted to the highest duties of human society, in the most distinguished nation upon earth.

May the season of this high satisfaction bear its proportion to the lengthened days of your activity and strength.

Signed,

The letter thus signed being transmitted to the venerated Earl by Mr. Erskine, at the desire of Mr. Bearcroft, the senior of that bar, and the rest of the Gentlemen who had thus subscribed to it, *this Lordship*, without detaining the servant *five minutes*, returned the following answer.

To the Hon. T. ERSKINE, *Serjeant's Inn.*

DEAR SIR,

I cannot but be extremely flattered by the letter which I this moment have the honour to receive.

If I have given satisfaction, it is owing to the learning and candour of the bar; the liberality and integrity of their practice freed the judicial investigation of truth and justice from difficulties. The memory of the assistance I have received from them, and the deep impression which the extraordinary mark they have now given me of their approbation and affection, has made upon my mind, will be a source of perpetual consolation in my decline of life, under the pressure of bodily infirmities, which made it my duty to retire.

I am, Dear Sir, with gratitude to you and the other Gentlemen,

Your most affectionate,  
And obliged humble servant,

MANSFIELD.

*Caen-Wood, June 18, 1788.*

## B I R T H S.

MRS. Talbot, wife of the Hon. Francis Talbot, of a daughter.

The Lady of the Earl of Altamont, of a son and heir.

The Lady of the Right Hon. Lord Compton, of a son.

The Countess of Eglington, of a daughter.

## P R E F E R M E N T S.

THE Right Hon. Sir Lloyd Kenyon, bart. Serjeant at Law, to be Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench.

The Right Hon. Sir Lloyd Kenyon, bart. created a Baron, by the title of Lord Kenyon, Baron of Gredington, in the county of Flint.

Richard Pepper Arden, esq. his Majesty's Attorney-General, appointed Master of the Rolls, in the room of Sir Lloyd Kenyon.

Arch. Macdonald, esq. to be Attorney-

General, vice R. P. Arden; and John Scott, esq. to be Solicitor-General, vice Mr. Macdonald. At the same time both gentlemen received the honour of knighthood.

Lieut. Gen. Sir Robert Sloper, invested with the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.

The Earl of Leven, to be his Majesty's High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland.

John Rolfe, esq. to be Colonel of the

South Devon militia, vice Lord Norington, dec.

6th regiment of dragoon-guards. Major Arthur Ormsby, from 9th dragoons, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Longfield, resigned.

8th reg. of dragoon-guards. Lieutenant-Colonel Richard Saint George, from 70th foot, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Southwell, resigned.

9th reg. of dragoons. Capt. Joseph Westera, from 18th dragoons, to be Major, vice Ormsby, promoted.

39th reg. of foot. Major John Mercier, to be Lieutenant Colonel, by purchase, vice William Kellott, who retires.

Ditto. Brevet-Major Daniel Vaughan, to be Major, vice John Mercier.

70th reg. of foot. Major Eyre Coote,

from 47th foot, to be Lieutenant-Colonel, vice Saint George, promoted.

B. Horwood, Professor of Anatomy at Cambridge, to the Professorship of Physick at Downing-college.

Joseph Pluta, esq. to be paymaster of Exchequer Bills, in the room of Edmund Bott, esq. dec.

By the Lord Chanceller, the Rev. Joseph White, D. D. late Fellow of Wadham College, and Laudian Professor of Arabic, to a Prebend in Gloucester cathedral.

George Rose, esq. Secretary to the Treasury, to be Clerk of Parliament, vice Ashley Cowper, esq. dec.

The honour of knighthood on Richard Pepper Arden, esq. Master of the Rolls, who was also sworn one of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council.

## MARRIAGES.

**H**ENRY Curson, Esq. of Waterperry, in Oxfordshire, eldest son of the Hon. Francis Roper, to Miss Hawkins, daughter of T. Hawkins, esq. of Nash-Court in Kent.

The Earl of Plymouth, to the Hon. Miss Archer, one of the daughters of the late Lord Archer.

W. Elliott Stanford, esq. to Miss Beaumont, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Beaumont, of Nottingham.

Sir Edmund Affleck, bart. Rear-Admiral of the Red, and member for Colchester, to Mrs. Smythes, a widow lady from New-York.

The Rev. T. Scotman, A. M. vicar of Fisherton de la mer, Wiltshire, to Miss Hand, youngest daughter of the late Rev. Christopher Hand, rector of Aller, Somerset.

Daniel Wm. Stow, esq. of the General Post-Office, to Miss Harriet Broughton, of Great Ruffel-street.

Wm. Thoyts, esq. of Sulhampstead-Abbots, Berks, to Miss Jane Newman, daughter of Abra. Newman, esq. of Fenchurch-street.

Dr. Thomas Skeete, of Charterhouse square, to Miss King, of Reading.

George Newland, esq. of the Temple, to Miss Butler, of Putney.

Rev. John Amphlett, rector of Hadfor in Worcestershire, to Miss Barnes, daughter of Aubry Barnes, esq. of Monmouth.

John Plumtre, esq. only son of John Plumtre, esq. formerly Member for Nottingham, to Miss Charlotte Pemberton, daughter of the Rev. Jeremiah Pemberton, of Trumpington in Cambridgeshire.

John Harding, esq. to Miss Barne, second daughter of the late Miles Barne, esq. of Sotterley, Suffolk.

Robert Suffield, of Catton, near Norwich, esq. to Miss D'Arcy.

The Rev. Mr. St. John, second son of Sir Henry St. John, Dean of Worcester, to Miss Fleming, only daughter of the late Richard Fleming, esq. of the sixty clerks office.

James Urquhart, jun. esq. of Meldrum, Sheriff of Banff, to Miss Forbes, of Upper Marybone street.

Orlando Bridgman, esq. Member for Wigan, to the Hon. Miss Byng, eldest daughter of Lord Viscount Torrington.

Osborne Barwell, esq. of Abingdon-street, Westminster, to Miss Sanxay, of Cheam.

Thomas Marshall, esq. of the stamp-office, to Mrs. Webber of Bristol.

At Dover, Stephen Soamer, esq. of the excise, aged 63, to Miss Ann Sharp, aged 19.

M de Calonne, late Minister of France, to the sister of Madame la Borde, whose husband is banker to the King of France.

Alexander Hatfield, esq. Captain in his Majesty's 15th regiment of dragoons, to Miss Perryn, eldest daughter of Sir Richard Perryn, Knt. one of the Barons of the Exchequer.

Bazil Eyston, esq. of Hendred, Berks, to Miss Huddleston, of Berkeley-street.

At Dublin, Valentine Blake, esq. of Lahinch, to Miss Roper, daughter of the Hon. and Rev. Henry Roper.

Sir John Maxwell, bart. of Springfield Castle, Scotland, to Miss Gardiner, only daughter of the late Richard Gardiner, esq. of Inglethorpe Hall, Norfolk.

In Somersetshire, Henry Lyte, esq. Treasurer and Secretary to the Prince of Wales, to

to Mrs. Stephen, sister to the Lady of Sir Richard King.

By a Special Licence, the Rt. Hon. Lord Charles Henry Somerset, second Son of the Duke of Beaufort, to the Hon. Miss Elizabeth Courtenay, 4th daughter of the Rt. Hon. Lord Courtenay.

At Liverpool, Alexander Crompton, jun. esq. of Chorley, to Miss Hayhurst, of Liverpool.

Dr. Blackburn, of Spring-Gardens, to Miss Wilson, daughter of Wm. Wilson, esq. of Ayton, near Stokely, Yorkshire.

Lieut. Col. Charles Hastings, of the 34th regiment of foot, to Miss Abney, daughter and sole heiress of — Abney, esq. of Willesey, Leicestershire.

Mr. Viner, son of the Member for Thirsk, Yorkshire, to Lady Theodosia Mary Ashburnham, daughter of the late Lord.

Cosmus Nevill, esq. of Holt, in Leicestershire, to Miss Maria Gardiner, third daughter of William Gardiner, esq. of Wellington, Somersetshire.

Samuel Hoare, esq. Banker, of Lombard-street, to Miss Sterry, of Hatton-garden.

Dr. Storey, many years Physician to the Nabob of Arcot, to Miss Gillies, daughter of the late Major Grace Gillies, of Madras.

W. Hall, esq. of the Royal-Navy, to Miss Coyney, daughter and sole heiress of — Coyney, esq. of Weston-Coyney, Staffordshire.

— Giffard, esq. a gentleman of large fortune, to the eldest daughter of Lord Courtenay.

-Captain Bertie, (late Hoare) of the navy, to Miss Bertie, only daughter of the late Peregrine Bertie, esq. of Low-Layton.

At Dublin, William Worthington, esq.—an Alderman of that city, to Mrs. Ayres.

John Barfield, esq. of Aldermanbury, to Miss Elizabeth Juliet, of Dean-street, Soho.

John Payne, esq. eldest son of Sir Gillies Payne, bart. of Temford-Hall, Bedfordshire, to Miss Campbell, of Blunham, in the same county.

At Cuhlington, Bucks, the Rev. C. Ashfield, to Miss Wodley.

Frederick John Pigon, esq. of Berner's street, to Miss Louisa Minchin, daughter of Humphrey Munchin, esq. Member for Oakhampton.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY for MAY 1788.

MAY 10.

**D**R. Reader, on board the packet in his passage to Barbadoes.

12. At the Bell Inn, Coxbridge, Glamorganshire, on his return from Bath; Admiral Edwards, of Carmarthen, aged 71.

16. At Oxford, John Cowderoy, of Stanstead, in Berks.

18. The Rev. Mr. Owen, Vicar of Little Wakering and Shopland, in Essex.

Lately, at Quebec, Colonel Basset, Chief Engineer in North America.

20. At Edinburgh, General John Hanston, in the service of the States of Holland.

22. Mr. Charles Pugh, printer of the Hereford Journal.

In Argyllshire, John Campbell, Esq. of Ards.

Lately, at Manchester, Nathaniel Winterbottom, Esq.

23. Mr. James Dillon, upholster, Greenstreet, Leicester-fields.

24. At Grove-hill, Camberwell, Mrs. Carter, widow of Richard Carter, Esq. banker.

Lately, Jordan Harris Lisle, of Gopduck-house, near Ipswich.

26. Samuel Teuth, Esq. of Hackney.

At Watford, Mr. Joseph D'Almeida, aged 72.

Lately, John Whaley, Esq. of Colchester.

27. Mr. Matthew Winter, of Upper Tooting.

Mr. Francis Blyth, printer, Warwick-court, Warwick-lane.

28. Mr. Thomas Bowles, stationer, in Newgate-street.

Mr. Goulding, cornchandler, Basing-lane.—Peckham, Esq. formerly High-Sheriff of Suffex.

29. Mr. Brown, of Little Friday-street.

Mr. Matthew Wallis, grocer and tea-dealer, usually known by the appellation of the King of the Mint, Southwark.

Mr. Thomas Burnett, Steward to the Earl of Harbrough. He died suddenly in the Stamford stage coach.

30. Floyd Peck, Esq. at Tottonham.

Mrs. Ibbetson, sen. at Great Gearys, in Essex.

The Rev. William Dawson, aged 81, Rector of Welbury, in Yorkshire, 40 years.

Mrs. Patten, wife of the Rev. Dr. Patten, Rector of Childery, in Berkshire.

Alexander Nairn, Esq. late Lieutenant in the East India Company's service.

31. At the Hot Wells, Brittol, Edmund Bott, Esq. of Christ Church, Hants, Barrister at Law, and Fellow of the Antiquarian Society. He was the author of a very excellent performance on the Poor Laws.

Lately, at Canterbury, Mr. Thurlow, of Bennet College, Cambridge, son of the Lord Chancellor.

June 2.

June 2. Mrs. Stiles, wife of William Stiles, Esq. one of the Commissioners of the Customs.

George Hesse, Esq. in the Adolphus. He put an end to his life by a pistol.

Lady Gray, relict of Sir George Gray.

3. Mr. John Edwards, who formerly kept the Boar's Head Tavern, East Cheap.

Christopher Parker, Esq. brother to Admiral Sir Peter Parker.

William Strickland, Esq. of Beverley, in Yorkshire, aged 25.

4. In Bow lane, Dr. Robert Tomlinson, one of the Physicians of Guy's Hospital.

Andrew Edhouse, esq. late a Colonel in the 13th regiment of foot.

Sir John Lindley, Knight of the Bath, nephew to Lord Mansfield.

5. Mr. Peter Theophilus Schirr, of Cannon-street, merchant.

Henry Smith, Esq. at Coltishall, near Norwich, brother to the Master of Caius College.

John Morris, Esq. at Shephouse, Gloucestershire.

6. Ashley Cowper, Esq. aged 87, many years clerk to the House of Lords.

Mr. Williams, Warnford-court, Throgmorton-street.

Benjamin Wilson, Esq. formerly an eminent painter.

Mr. Thomas James, banker, at Bath.

7. Daniel Booth, Esq. one of the Directors of the Bank.

Mr. Townsend, goldsmith and jeweller, in Fleet street.

Mr. Robert Markland, Aldermanbury, aged 80.

The Rev. Thomas Green, M. A. of Trinity College, Cambridge, and Woodwardian Professor of Fossils.

Dr. Thomson, senior Physician of St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

9. Mrs. Wall, wife of Mr. Wall, of Bartholomew's Hospital.

Thomas Somersley, Esq. senior Alderman of Lynn.

At the Hythe, Colchester, Thomas Wiltshire, esq. Collector of the Customs.

10. Robert Butler, Esq. of Portland-place.

Lately, at Clifton, in Warwickshire, Mr. Thomas Benn, late of Philipot-lane, Attorney at Law.

11. At Islington, Mrs. Duthoit, wife of Mr. Peter Duthoit, stock-broker.

Mr. Bacchus, potter, in Thames-street.

John Yeldham, Esq. Justice of the Peace, and late Receiver General for Essex.

Robert Atkinson, Esq. formerly Captain of a troop in the 10th regiment of dragoons.

Sir John Castleton, at Lyan, in Norfolk.  
12. Mr. Robert Cumin, Professor of Church History, at Edinburgh.

13. Mr. John Lewis, of St. Paul's Church-yard.

At Lincoln, Major Frederic Disney.

Lately, at Yeovilton, in Somersetshire, Mr. John Way, a respectable farmer, aged 99 years.

14. Mr. William Grove, of Old Broad-street, translator of Guarini's Pastor Fido.

Mrs. Alexander, wife of John Alexander, Esq. of Putney.

Charles Hippley Coxo, Esq. Captain in the Somersetshire militia.

Lately, John Nicholl, Esq. of Court Lodge, Suffex.

15. Mrs. Patterson, Lady of Major Patterson, of the Royal Artillery.

Richard Cook, Esq. at Cheshunt.

At Swillington, in Yorkshire, Sir William Lowther, Bart. Rector of that place.

Lately, George Hutchinson, Esq. of Moanby, in Yorkshire.

Lately, Captain Pigott, of Compton Chamberlain, Wilts. He was one of the 23 persons who escaped from the Black hole, Calcutta, in 1756.

Lately, Lord Caher, of the kingdom of Ireland.

16. At Edinburgh, the Rev. John Drydale, D. D. one of the Ministers of the Tron Church, Edinburgh, Dean of the Chapel Royal, and Principal Clerk of the Church of Scotland.

Lately, at Brussels, Sir John Irwine, Knt. of the Bath.

17. Mr. John Hood, of Ashby de la Zouch, Leicestershire, aged 88.

At Margam, near Swansea, Glamorganshire, Dr. Paterfon.

Lately, at Bath, Alexander Kellet, Esq.

18. The Duches of Montrose.

Thomas Noel, Esq. Uncle to the Earl of Gainsborough, member for the county of Rutland, and father of the House of Commons.

Ralph Robert Carter Petley, Esq. late Captain in the Kent militia.

Mrs. Anna Christina Hotchkys, relict of the late Rev. Mr. Hotchkys, and granddaughter of Sir William Honeywood.

19. Mr. Roberts, hatter and hosier, Jermyn-street.

Mr. John Jenner, master of the Star Inn, Lewes.

Mrs. Sarah Searancke, Hatfield.

Lately, Mr. Abraham Buzaglio, aged 72.

Lately, Mrs. Adams, a widow lady of large fortune: dying without immediate heirs, she has distributed upwards of 50,000*l.* in legacies.

# I N D E X

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