









FRONTISPIECE.



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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND  
London Review.

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

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vita.

BY THE  
Philological Society of London.

VOL. II, for 1788.



(M. D. C. C. C. C. C.)  
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T H B

P R E F A C E.

**A**T the commencement of a new volume, and of a new year, it is incumbent on the Proprietors of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE to acknowledge their obligations to a generous Public for the patronage they have received. From a long and careful observation, they are convinced that a Magazine, to be successful, must deserve success. Unsupported by merit, not all the efforts of novelty, the arts of business, or the exertions of interest, can insure its success; unsupported by merit it must fall. Hence it is, that though this species of publication is sufficiently numerous, few arrive at any maturity; they appear and depart, they depart, and are forgotten.

Impressed with this conviction, the Editors of this work will not suffer their vigilance to be surprised, nor their attention dissipated, by foreign pursuits. They are not insensible that the Public have a claim on their industry, and they do not consider their employment as insignificant or degrading. Of late an importance has been annexed to Magazines, which has exalted them to a very respectable rank in the literature of the nation: and justly; as productions of this kind have been often known to inspire a taste for knowledge imperceptibly.—And while they inspire it, they gratify it too. They steal some moments from the round of dissipation; they relieve the minds of men of business, who cannot easily pass from severe labour to severe study; and they preserve the dangerous idleness of many from worse employment. Hence writers of the first abilities and of acknowledged reputation have not disdained to enrich them with their studies, to grace them with their wit, and warm them with the boldest flights of invention. Conscious of this, the present Editors will be ever on their guard, and do not despair of raising a structure which neither their country nor themselves will be ashamed to own.

Of the various objects of a periodical Miscellany, the hardest task is Rejection. Many performances are daily sent, which either from their subject are improper, or from their length inconsistent with the plan of this Magazine. Our materials, for some time past, have been increasingly numerous; and we can assure our Correspondents, that their favours will be perused with candour, and not hastily thrown aside. We have, on a former occasion, pointed out what we would willingly give the preference to; and in the present overflow of contributions, think it not improper to repeat them. They are Essays moral and literary; such as illustrate dark passages of History; Biographical Anecdotes of Men of Eminence, either



P R E F A C E.

living or dead; Letters on Erudition and Criticism; original Letters of celebrated Persons; and Accounts of new Inventions; or remarkable Characters. They are already in possession of many pieces within these descriptions, which are intended for future Numbers, and rely on the liberality of their Friends for a fresh supply before these are exhausted.

In one department they are conscious of their superiority over every competitor, and feel some exultation when they refer their readers to the Engravings with which they have ornamented their work. These, they trust, will bear the most rigid comparison with any thing that can be produced by the best rival publication. In this particular they can confidently say, that if any change in future is to be observed, it will be by improvement. They are already in possession of many subjects for Plates, which are in the hands of Artists who will neither disgrace themselves nor the present work by hasty or slovenly performances. Any hints for the improvement of this part of the undertaking will be thankfully received.

To conclude: The Public may rely on the engagements the Proprietors have entered into with them being performed; and they desire no encouragement beyond what they fairly claim from the exertions of diligence, circumspection, and impartiality, to produce a work worthy of the patronage of the world.

T H E A T R I C A L R E G I S T E R, 1787.

D R U R Y - L A N E.

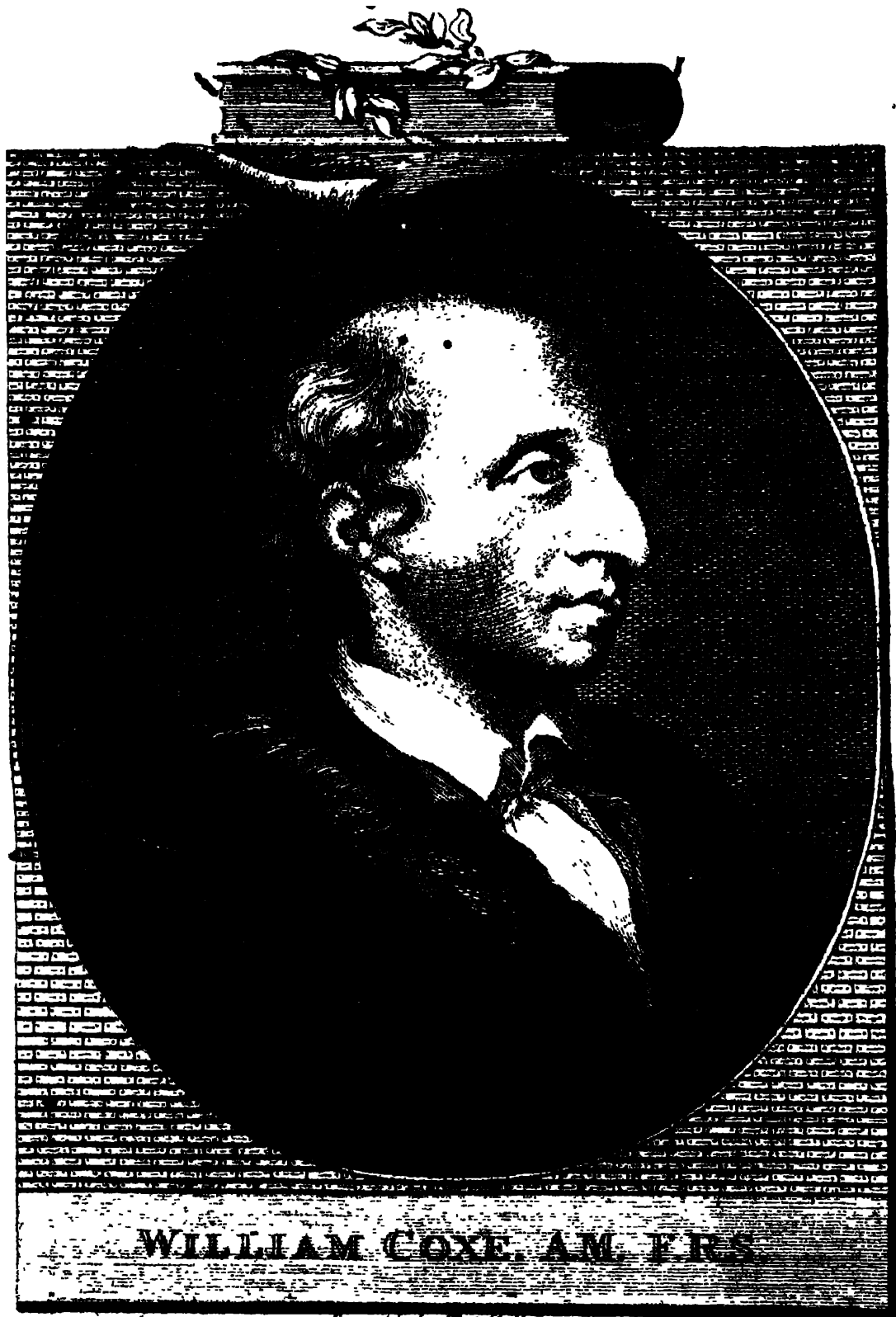
- Jan. 1. SHE Would and She Would not—  
Harlequin's Invasion.
2. Grecian Daughter—Virgin Unmasked.
  3. Wonder—Richard Cœur de Lion.
  4. School for Scandal—Jubilee.
  5. Fair Penitent—Harlequin's Invasion.
  6. Trip to Scarborough—Richard Cœur de Lion.
  8. Heiress—Jubilee.
  9. Tempest—Harlequin's Invasion.
  10. Rule a Wife and Have a Wife—Richard Cœur de Lion.
  11. Hamlet—Harlequin's Invasion.
  12. She Would and She Would Not—Richard Cœur de Lion.
  13. New Way to pay Old Debts—First Floor.
  15. Winter's Tale—Ditto.
  16. Twelfth Night—Ditto.
  17. Jealous Wife—Ditto.
  18. Stratagem—Richard Cœur de Lion.
  19. School for Scandal—First Floor.
  20. Trip to Scarborough—Richard Cœur de Lion.
  22. Country Girl—First Floor.
  23. Othello—Ditto.
  24. Natural Son—Ditto.
  25. Heiress—Ditto.
  26. Maid of the Mill—Ditto.
  27. Country Girl—Richard Cœur de Lion.

29. Cymbeline—Romp.
31. School for Scandal—First Floor.

C O V E N T - G A R D E N.

1. Provoked Wife—Enchanted Castle.
2. Bold Stroke for a Wife—Ditto.
3. Love in a Village—Ditto.
4. Beaux Stratagem—Ditto.
5. Love for Love—Ditto.
6. Funeral—Ditto.
8. Zenobia—Ditto.
9. He Would be a Soldier—Ditto.
10. Love in a Village—Ditto.
11. Love Makes a Man—Ditto.
12. He Would be a Soldier—Ditto.
13. Artaxerxes—Ditto.
15. Merope—Ditto.
16. He Would be a Soldier—Ditto.
17. Love in a Village—Ditto.
18. Merry Wives of Windsor—Ditto.
19. He Would be a Soldier—Ditto.
20. Artaxerxes—Ditto.
22. Love in a Village—Ditto.
23. Provoked Wife—Ditto.
24. Love Makes a Man—Ditto.
25. He Would be a Soldier—Ditto.
26. Provoked Husband—Hob in the Well.
27. Orphan—Man Milliner.
29. Romeo and Juliet—Ditto.
31. Rule a Wife and Have a Wife—Three Weeks after Marriage.





WILLIAM COXE, A.M., F.R.S.

*Engr'd by The Hullaway*

# T H E European Magazine,

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

CONTAINING THE  
LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,  
MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE;

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON;

For J A N U A R Y, 1787.

[Embellished with, 1. An Emblematical FRONTISPIECE of WINTER. 2. An engraved TITLE-PAGE and VIGNETTE. 3. A Likeness of the Rev. WM. COXE; A. M. Author of Travels, &c. And 4. SPECIMENS of ANCIENT ARCHITECTURE. Plate II.]

### C O N T A I N I N G

	Page		Page
Preface	3	Political Sketches of the present Premier and Mr. Fox	41
Anecdotes of the Rev. Wm Coxe, A. M.	5	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Sixteenth Parliament of Great-Britain; including His Majesty's Speech on opening the Sessions of Parliament, Jan. 23, with the Lords and Commons Speeches on the Address in Answer to the Speech	43
Political State of the Nation and of Europe for Jan. 1787. No. XXXV.	6	Lord Lieutenant of Ireland's Speech on opening the Session of Parliament in that Kingdom, Jan. 18	45
Specimens of Ancient Architecture. Pl. II.	8	Poetry: including A Hymn to Narayana. By Sir William Jones—Verses upon the Road, to Lord John Cavendish. By the late D. Garrick, Esq.—Ode to Humanity—Song by Capt. Morris—Ode for the New-Year	47
Remarks on Dr. Johnson's Essay on Epitaphs	9	Theatrical Journal: including Fable of and Prologue to Cobb's Farce entitled "The First Floor"	48
Fragments by Leo. No. X. The Critical Club—Two Profound Grecians	11	Account of the Etiquette, Dances, Dresses, &c. of the Queen's Birth-day	
A remarkable Anecdote of Mrs. Della Riviére Manley	14	Foreign Intelligence, Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Births, Marriages, Obituary, Theatrical Register, Bankrupts, Barometer and Thermometer, Prices of Stocks, Grain, &c.	
Optimism: a Dream. By M. Mercier	15		
Letter from the celebrated Duke of Whar- ton to Lady Jane Holt his Sister	18		
Of the Art of Sinking in Prose	20		
Instances of Modern Poetical Imitation	23		
Anecdote of Haydn	25		
The London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors.			
Savary's Letters on Egypt	26		
Mrs. Cowley's School for Greybeards. A Comedy	33		
Asiatic Miscellany. No. I. and II.	34		
Hunter's concise Account of the Kingdom of Pegu	35		
London Medical Journal. Vol. VII.	38		
Hargrave's Collection of Tracts relative to the Law of England	39		

L O N D O N :

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And J. DEBRET, Piccadilly.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Another Cantab—A Hymn to Spring—A Tale—W. P.—L. S.—Saxtor—and Hibernicus* are received.

The *Prologue and Epilogue* from Doyer are obliged to be postponed until next Month. As is also *Gaulsicus's* favour.

We desire to see the Letters mentioned by *Saxta*.

### AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Jan. 15, to Jan. 20, 1787.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	4	5	3	3	1	2	3	3	6	
COUNTIES INLAND.										
Middlesex	4	7	0	0	2	3	2	5	3	10
Surrey	4	8	3	0	2	10	2	3	4	3
Hertford	4	6	0	0	2	9	2	2	3	11
Bedford	4	3	2	1	1	6	1	1	3	7
Cambridge	4	3	3	4	2	6	1	9	3	4
Huntingdon	4	5	0	0	2	7	1	9	3	4
Northampton	4	8	2	6	2	5	1	1	3	4
Rutland	5	0	0	0	2	8	2	0	3	10
Leicester	5	2	2	9	2	8	2	0	4	3
Nottingham	5	1	3	4	3	1	2	4	4	6
Derby	5	9	0	0	3	1	2	5	5	3
Stafford	5	1	0	0	2	1	2	1	4	9
Salop	4	1	3	7	2	8	1	10	5	0
Hereford	4	2	0	0	3	0	1	1	4	10
Worcester	4	8	0	2	10	2	2	4	6	
Warwick	4	5	0	0	2	9	1	1	3	11
Gloucester	4	1	0	0	2	9	2	2	4	6
Wilts	4	6	0	0	2	7	2	0	4	7
Berks	4	4	0	0	1	6	2	2	3	9
Oxford	4	3	0	0	2	0	2	5	3	11
Bucks	4	3	0	0	2	1	2	0	3	6

### COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Essex	4	1	0	0	2
Suffolk	4	1	3	0	2
Norfolk	4	2	2	10	2
Lincoln	4	9	2	10	2
York	5	0	3	6	3
Durham	5	0	3	9	2
Northumberl.	4	7	3	6	2
Cumberland	5	1	3	5	2
Westmorl.	5	8	3	7	2
Lancashire	5	4	0	0	2
Cheshire	5	6	3	7	2
Monmouth	5	3	0	0	3
Somerset	5	3	3	8	3
Devon	5	4	0	0	2
Cornwall	4	1	0	0	2
Dorset	4	1	0	0	2
Hants	4	3	0	0	2
Suffex	4	4	0	0	2
Kent	4	4	0	0	2

### WALES, Jan. 8, to Jan. 13, 1787.

North Wales	5	2	4	4	2	9	1	7	3	11
South Wales	4	1	0	4	2	9	1	4	4	0

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

### DECEMBER.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
29—29 — 78	— 46	W.S.W.
30—30 — 43	— 38	W.S.W.
31—30 — 64	— 38	W.S.W.

### JANUARY, 1787.

1—30 — 48	— 39	S.S.W.
2—30 — 46	— 34	N.
3—30 — 43	— 39	W.
4—30 — 59	— 41	W.
5—30 — 51	— 45	W.
6—30 — 41	— 47	N.
7—30 — 50	— 46	W.
8—30 — 70	— 30	W.
9—30 — 50	— 37	W.
10—30 — 40	— 38	N. E.
11—30 — 36	— 35	E.
12—29 — 81	— 35	E.
13—29 — 57	— 39	S.
14—29 — 80	— 38	S.
15—30 — 06	— 35	E.
16—29 — 93	— 32	E.
17—30 — 14	— 36	N. E.
18—30 — 28	— 33	W.

19—30 — 33	— 35	W.
20—30 — 20	— 46	W.S.W.
21—30 — 19	— 44	W.
22—30 — 18	— 40	N.
23—30 — 05	— 40	N. E.
24—30 — 11	— 38	E.
25—30 — 20	— 38	E.
26—30 — 10	— 36	E.
27—30 — 00	— 32	E.

### PRICE of STOCKS,

Jan. 27, 1787.

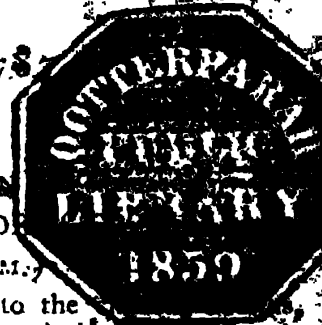
Bank Stock, 151 $\frac{1}{2}$ 152	India Stock,
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 93 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, shut 110 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$	India Bonds, 54s. pr.
3 per Cent. red. 74 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$	New Navy and Vict. Bills
3 per Cent. Conf. shut 73 $\frac{1}{2}$	Long Ann. 22 $\frac{1}{2}$
3 per Cent. 1726, shut 30 years Ann. 1778,	10 years Short Ann. 1777,
3 per Cent. 1751, shut Exchequer Bills, —	
South Sea Stock, shut Lot. Tick. 15l. 4s.	
Old S. S. An. — Consols for Jan. —	
New S. S. Ann. — Ditto for Feb. 75 $\frac{1}{2}$ 74 $\frac{1}{2}$	

T H E  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
A N D  
L O N D O N R E V I E W ;

For JANUARY, 1782

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE  
An ACCOUNT of the Rev. WILLIAM COXE, AUTHOR

(With an excellent ENGRAVING of HIM.)



IF the Editors of the European Magazine feel any particular satisfaction in the conduct of their work, it arises from the opportunities they have had, at various times, of producing to public notice persons who have excited curiosity, by their genius, or are intitled to applause from the exercise of it. Several have lately been communicated to them which will ornament future Numbers; and the gentleman to whom we are obliged for the following notices will accept our acknowledgments for the information we have received from him. Of Mr. Coxe's talents we, in common with the rest of the world, are warranted to join in terms of approbation. Of his virtues, the general estimation in which he is held by his friends will speak more effectually than any eulogium pronounced by strangers, were we disposed to be, which we are not, the panegyrists of any gentleman whose life or works may fall under our consideration.

WILLIAM COXE is the son of Dr. William Coxe, a physician, and was born in Doyce-street, on the 7th of March, 1747, O. S. At the age of between four and five years he was sent to the school at Marybone kept by Mr. Fountaine, where he continued but a short time, being, at the age of six years, removed to Eton, under the care of the Rev. Dr. Barnard. At this seminary he continued until June 1765, when he was admitted of King's College, Cambridge; of which society, in 1768 he was chosen a Fellow.

At Cambridge he distinguished himself as a polite scholar, and obtained, for two years successively, the first prizes for the best Latin dissertations; and determining

to devote himself to the study of divinity, in December 1771, admitted into deacon's orders by the Bishop of London. In March 1772, he was ordained priest. On his last examination for deacon's orders, he wrote a Latin Thesis, with which the Bishop of London was so well satisfied, that when he applied to be ordained as a priest, Dr. Terrick paid him the compliment of saying, that on the former occasion he was convinced of his abilities, and that it was needless to examine him further.

Tracing the events of Mr. Coxe's life, we find him, soon after his ordination, receiving the curacy of Denham near Uxbridge for a few months, until he was, without any solicitations on his part, appointed tutor to the Marquis of Blandford, eldest son to the Duke of Marlborough, in whose family he remained two years, when he retired.

In October 1775, he went abroad with Lord Herbert, only son to the Earl of Pembroke, and travelled with him through several parts of Europe, until October 1779, when he returned to England. During this tour, he wrote "Sketches of the natural, civil, and political State of Swisserland," in a series of letters to William Melmoth, esq. which were published in 8vo. in the spring of 1779, and a second edition in the latter end of the same year. During his residence at Petersburg, he particularly directed his enquiries to the discoveries which have been lately made by the Russians in the sea that separates Asia from America. For this purpose he endeavoured to collect the respective journals of the different voyages

voyages subsequent to the expedition of Bering and Tschirikoff in 1741, with which the celebrated Muller concludes his account of the first Russian navigations in those parts.

Having been informed, in the course of his researches, that a treatise in the German language, published at Hamburgh and Leipzig in 1776, contained a full and exact narrative of the Russian voyage from 1745 to 1770; and having been assured that this publication, though anonymous, had been actually compiled from the original journals, he could not avoid considering it as a work of the highest credit, and well worthy of being more generally known and prized. Its exactness, as well as authenticity, was sufficiently ascertained in a letter written to Mr. Coxe by Mr. Muller, who, by order of the Empress, had arranged the journals from which the anonymous author of the German treatise is said to have drawn his materials.

A translation of this treatise, moulded however into a somewhat different and convenient form, and illustrated by occasional notes and references, Mr. Coxe gave the public in a 4to. volume in 1780, entitled "Account of the Russian Discoveries between Asia and America: to which are added the Conquest of Siberia, and the History of the Transactions and Commerce between Russia and China."—This work in the same year arrived at a second edition, and a third, we are informed, is now preparing for the press. In the next year, 1781, he published a small pamphlet, entitled, "Account of the Prisons and Hospitals in Russia, Sweden, and Denmark, with occasional Remarks on the different Modes of Punishments in those Countries." 8vo.

In 1784, his greatest work appeared, viz. "Travels into Poland, Russia, Sweden, and Denmark," in two vols. 4to.

which has been so well received, that a second Edition was printed in the next year 1785; and this, we are well informed, will, in a short time, be followed by a third in 8vo. which is now in the press. Soon after the publication of this work, Mr. Coxe was solicited to repeat his tour with Samuel Whitbread, Esq; junior, and accordingly, in May 1785, he proceeded in company with that gentleman through Flanders, Germany, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Poland, Switzerland, and Italy. During this tour he collected further materials for a supplemental volume to his former travels, and additions and corrections to his Letters on Switzerland. We are informed by a Gentleman who is just returned from a tour on the continent, that he met Mr. Coxe at Paris, whose reception there and at Versailles was extremely flattering; and that Mons. de Vergennes in particular paid him the highest compliments on his literary talents, and the political knowledge he has displayed in his last work. He returned to England in June 1786, and had been scarcely three weeks in his native country, before he received an offer from William Henry Portman, Esq; of Bryanston in Oxfordshire, to superintend his son's education, and to travel with him. This he has accepted of, and from his future pursuits we do not doubt but the world will derive still further information and amusement.

Mr. Coxe, though now arrived at the age of forty years, seems to have obtained neither patronage nor preferment, notwithstanding the rank and affluence of the persons with whom he has been connected. This we remark with some surprize, without any power of accounting for it. His works are at this time held in the highest estimation abroad, and have been translated into most modern languages.

#### The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION and of EUROPE, for Jan. 1787. No. XXXV.

THE principal and almost the only topic of public speculation, at the commencement of the year, was, the disposal of our convicts at Botany Bay, Norfolk Island, or somewhere else, nobody knew where!—the Commercial Treaty being denied, by general consent, to the meeting of Parliament, the propriety of dissolving it; and various guesses and conjectures there had been about it, and about it, without anything being revealed by authority on the subject.

novel subject!—We have all along suggested that Ministers would want the authority of Parliament for this supposed vast expenditure of publick money. How and in what manner they have asked for this sanction, we leave our readers to judge for themselves.

In the middle of the month was taken up with preparations for, and the actual termination of the Queen's birth-day, on the day adopted for that purpose; which was held with a cold kind of solemnity,

nity, on account of the absence of two branches of the Royal Family, whose joint presence used to give life, hilarity, and eclat to the joyous part of this convivial rejoicing-day.

In the mean time, advices from the centre of Government in the East Indies, indicate some discontents among the Governors, in resentment of the abrupt dismissal of the Chief Governor, who had opportunely stepped in to supply the place of one returned home before a successor was appointed. This may produce some inquietudes among our Nabobs and Nulob-makers. The East India Company is in a very odd situation at present, somewhat like a ship guided by two helms, in the hands of two different pilots, who steer by different and differing compasses,—and with different points in view. Witness the jealousies and bickerings between the Board of Directors and their new Directors the Board of Controul,—here at home! Well then may they wrangle and jangle abroad.

At length, after long protraction, Parliament has met, and his Majesty has addressed both Houses as usual, in a speech from the throne, one of the most that we think we ever remember at the opening of a Session!—As the speech and the correspondent addresses used to have been admitted on both sides of both Houses to pass *pro forma*, without dipping into particulars therein contained or referred to, we shall follow the example, and avoid any discussion of the one or the other, until some future proceedings of Ministers shall throw more light upon the subject than we can at present view it in.

The grand object of publick attention, towards the close of the month, is, the Commercial Treaty with France, and the reception it meets with from, and the proceedings that will be had thereon in the Grand Council of the Nation. A subject of magnitude truly, and consequence immense and unknown; requiring all the care, circumspection, deliberate consideration, and mature judgment that the minds of Britons are capable of!—A mistake in this business, will be to the nation like a false step in marriage to a delicate woman; marrying a profligate and a brute, undoes her for ever.—We cannot help thinking our Ministers are somewhat fool-hardy in this awful and tremendous business: they seem little to know their own strength, ability, and negotiating talents, compared with their counter-parties. A little more modesty, delicacy, and self-diffidence, would do

them infinite service, and the nation through them. If they go on careless, fearless, and undaunted, they will assuredly be caught in the snare which that old cunning French fox has artfully spread for them. But if Ministers will run on, without looking backward or forward, and plunge headlong into the pit of the Frenchman's digging, we hope and trust the Legislature will not be led on by the intemperate zeal of a rash impetuous inexperienced youth into a system which more than threatens national ruin; but will be cautiously, coolly, and circumspectly in this momentous consequential concern.—If this treaty is really salutary and beneficial for Great Britain this year, it would certainly be equally so in the next year, abating only the loss of one year's expected benefit, which might be amply compensated by the reformation and improvement it would naturally undergo during so long and critical an investigation; consequently no other nation could sustain any loss by the prudent delay. On the other hand, should it prove an insidious, injurious, and pernicious compact to Great Britain, how dreadful the consequence?—Where might the mischief end?—We think we have abundant cause to dread this pretended boon of France to the sons of Britain, which our concise plan will not permit us to go into the minute detail of at present. Possibly, in our next, we shall not deal in bare assertions without well-founded arguments, and sound candid reasoning upon them. Above all things, we deprecate haste and rashness in the proceeding, on the subject, which would tend inevitably to certain ruin. Consider, O Britons! in and out of Parliament; what bounds we are now in—the French Cabinet. Who guides that Cabinet? The aged, experienced, sly, and sagacious Count de Vergennes, who, at this moment, is leading all the courts of Europe in non or golden chains—or with slikenet cords; and wants only the nation in his trammels, to make the catalogue complete.

The opening Speech of the Irish parliament seems to denounce vengeance against the Whiteboys! We hope they will first enquire into their grievances, and, where they find them well-founded, redress them. They will then find it a much easier task to suppress all the irregularities and outrages said to be perpetrated by these discontented people. The discussion of the Commercial Treaty, so far as it respects Ireland, we leave to the investigation of Irish



Irish politicians, in and out of parliament, —We shall only say, that we think there is either too much or too little said about Ireland in the treaty.

The whole French nation is all curiosity and warm expectation as to what their Grand Monarch is going to do with them in the Bed of Justice which he has summoned together! They will find it soon enough to their cost, when he lays his heavy hand of taxation upon them; under the sanction of this semblance of a parliament, or body of representatives of the people, not of their choosing, but of his election. Under this sanction of a mock parliament, a despotic prince may safely do what he durst not name by his own arbitrary power.

Spain has undergone a great revolution in its interior cabinet, by the removal of the monarch from the exercise of his government, on account of insanity, real or pretended: we pretend not to be in the secret. — This nation will not probably suffer much by the derangement; as the present vice-gerent cannot be more devoted to the French than his predecessor.

The Emperor has found a great deal of difficulty to persuade himself to take a long journey to meet his beloved sister and ally the Empress of Russia, on her long expedition to her new-acquired dominions; and even after resolving in part, is yet undetermined as to the whole of the way proposed: so that, from the hindrances she meets with, and the hindrances he meets with, each in their own way, — and the discouragements they thereby throw in one another's way, we are doubtful whether this projected complex journey will take place at all. — Indeed, considering the relative situations of both in their respective dominions, we scruple not to pronounce it an impolitic undertaking on both sides, for various obvious reasons; but this we must leave them to discuss.

The Czarina's affairs do not yet wear a very promising aspect of being finally settled with the Porte, since that power has assumed a more firm and determined aspect than it wore some years ago. The intermediate dependent nations between these potentates add to the difficulties and unpleasantnesses of both those extensive Empires.

The Ottoman Empire, which has, at all times, rebellions raging somewhere or another in its bosom, is not without its usual share of internal commotions now. — Still it holds up its awful head, bidding defiance to its numerous potent enemies, regardless of their entreaties, remonstrances, and threatenings. — Strange composition of a terrestrial government! incomprehensible to distant observers! — and even those who have had ample opportunity of viewing it microscopically, can give us but very little insight into it.

The new King of Prussia seems to study to carry his cup even with all surrounding powers, and keep himself out of all their bickerings, except the internal feuds of the Dutch; in which, however, he moves very cautiously, without burning his fingers on behalf of either side. — It does not yet appear, that any other potentate wishes to put his courage and conduct to the test. His mediatorial office in Holland, consequently, goes on very quietly and very slowly. Perhaps, slow and sure is best in this as in many other cases.

The States of North America keep rushing more and more into anarchy, confusion, and political destruction. They are said to have concluded a treaty with the Emperor of Morocco: much good may it do them! They will not find it a very easy matter to feed him with presents; and even then they would have more work on their hands than ever they will be able to perform.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE:

SPECIMENS of ANCIENT ARCHITECTURE:

PLATE II.

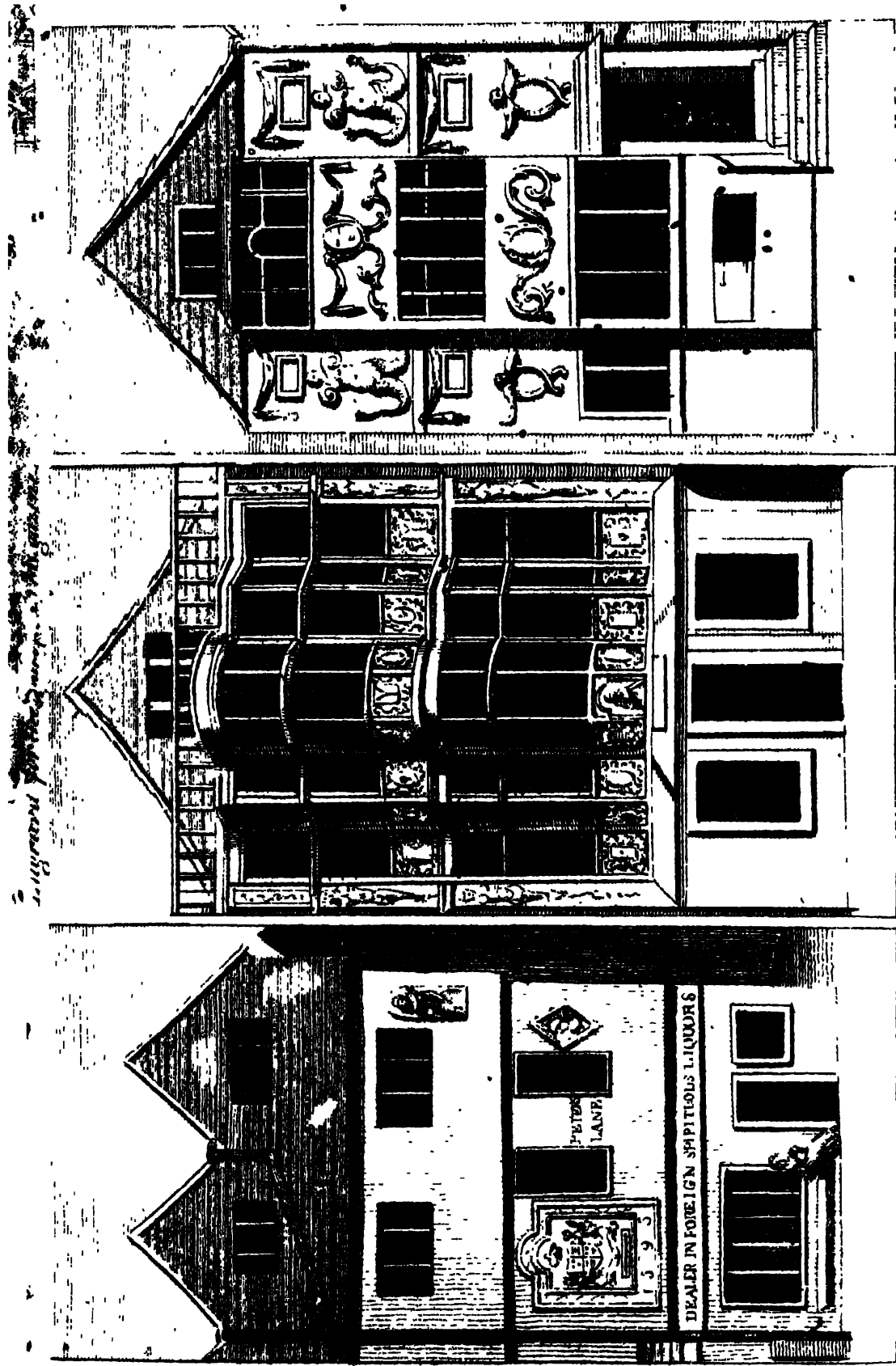
IN pursuance of our promise of presenting our readers with Specimens of the Architecture of their humble ancestors; we now offer to them the following, viz. Plate II.

Fig. 1. Represents a House situate at the corner of St. John's-lane, in St.

John's-street, Clerkenwell.

a. Exhibits a House now standing in Bishopsgate-street, West.

3. Is the Front of a House now standing in the street at the corner of St. John's-lane, in St. John's-street.



*Pratt & Co.*

*SPECIMENS OF AMERICAN ARCHITECTURE.*



FOR JANUARY, 1787.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

Some MSS. of a late celebrated Historian and Critick having accidentally fallen into my hands, I send you two of them for insertion in the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. They appear to have been intended for some periodical work, but why they were suppressed it is now vain to enquire.

Kensington,  
8th Dec. 1786.

I am, Gentlemen, &c.

D. G.

REMARKS on Dr. JOHNSON'S ESSAY on EPITAPHS.

THE work now about to be considered, is not the first this author has given the public, to shew that a man may be an excellent writer, and a most miserable critic. His Essay upon Epitaphs lays down rules for monumental inscriptions; a species of writing which we will venture to say ought not to fall under the laws of criticism. If nonsense, as the poet says, is eloquence in *loqu*, it ought to be far more so in *græcè*—*Quis desiderio sit pudet aut molus?* says one of the best of critics.

It seems never to have occurred to this author, that expressions of grief are to be confined to no rules; that they differ according to the habit, temperament, and complexion of the party: some are calm and sedate, others vehement and plaintive: but a true critic, who, we think, is but a learned man of sense, will always consider the effect which an epitaph has upon his own feelings. This Essayist upon Epitaphs says, that they seem entitled to more than common regard. "Nature and reason (says he) have dictated to every nation, that, to preserve good actions from oblivion, is both the interest and duty of mankind; and therefore we find no people acquainted with the use of letters, that omitted to grave the tombs of their heroes and wise men with panegyric inscriptions." Panegyric inscriptions upon tombs, or at least the general use of them, is, we apprehend, of a modern date, when compared to the remote antiquity in which monumental inscriptions came in use; and we believe this author can produce few or none preceding the Augustan age. Had he consulted Aldus, Tanutius, and other writers, who are conversant in Greek and Roman inscriptions, he would have perceived how frugal the ancients were of panegyric in their epitaphs. Even those of fathers or mothers upon their children were confined to the following sentiment, which we find in Cato Major: "*Cujus a me corpus crematum est: quod contra decuit ab illo mecum*: the meaning of which is, The father performed those duties for the son,

VOL. XI.

which the son ought to have paid to the father. In short, we can by no means approve of the very extraordinary fancy of laying down rules for discarding the offices of grief and affection.

Next follows a Dissertation on the Epitaphs of Mr. Pope. The first specimen of our author's criticism arises from the first two lines of that poet's epitaph on the earl of Dorset:

Dorset, the grace of courts, the Muses' pride,  
Patron of Arts, and judge of Nature dy'd.

"The first distich of this epitaph, says our author, contains a kind of information which few would want, that the man for whom the tomb was erected, died." We can scarcely believe our own eyes in reading such an observation upon two lines so unexceptionable in their sentiment as well as composition, that they may be justified by the example of every good poet, from the days of Homer to those of Pope. It would be offering even an insult to any liberal understanding to bring quotations in their vindication, as they occur in almost every classic page. "What is meant by *judge of Nature* (says our author) is not easy to say. Nature is not the object of human judgment, for it is vain to judge where we cannot alter. If by Nature is meant what is commonly called *Nature* by the critics, a just representation of things really existing, and actions really performed, Nature cannot be properly opposed to *Art*; Nature being, in this sense, only the best effect of *Art*."

This criticism puts us in mind of a very merry device, invented by the profound author of a three-half-penny book commonly called the Child's Guide:

When the cat's away,  
The mouse may play.

Mr. Pope is no more; but we may venture to say, that the lowest dunce he lashed in his *Dunciad* never was guilty of such a criticism as this. Does judgment in the arts imply a legal power of condemnation and censure; or is there

C

such

uch a hypercritic existing as to say, that when a man is praised for being a judge of nature and art, he perceives what is beautiful in both? We affirm as dogmatically as this author does, on the other side, that nature is the object of human judgment. Where is the impropriety of saying, What judgment do you form from the appearance of the weather? or is there a peasant in England who does not understand that phrase as well as if the querist had said, What opinion do you form?—But let us examine the sentiment as well as the language.

Mr. Pope says that Dorset was the patron of arts, and a judge of nature.—We are of opinion that he could not have, with propriety, been the former without being the latter. All beauty is either absolute or relative. Regularity and the principle of symmetry chiefly constitute the form, as may be seen in architecture, and the judicious execution of some mechanic arts. Relative is in fact imitative beauty in two of the finest arts, those of painting and poetry. Every man admires nature in both arts; but how can he judge of either, without knowing what nature is? Can he, for instance, judge of the beauty of an Antinous or a Venus de Medicis, without being acquainted with the natural forms of man and woman? What charms can the finest landscape of Poussin have in the eyes of a man who never saw nature in the sky, the wood, or the flood? and the more intimately he is acquainted with Nature, must he not the more exquisitely relish the execution of the artist?

Though we are almost ashamed to animadvert upon this critic, yet his character as a writer gives him a claim to more indulgence than we can afford to bestow upon vulgar authors. We shall just touch upon another of his curious criticisms. The two following lines occur in the same epitaph;

Bless courtier! who could king and country please,

Yet sacred keep his friendship and his ease.

“Whether a courtier can properly be commended for keeping his *ease sacred*, may perhaps be disputable. To please king and country, without sacrificing friendship to any change of times, was a very uncommon instance of prudence or felicity, and deserved to be kept separate from so poor a commendation as care of this ease. I wish our poets would attend

a little more accurately to the use of the word *sacred*, which surely should never be applied in a serious composition, but where some reference may be made to a higher Being, or where some duty is exacted or implied. A man may keep his friendship *sacred*, because promises of friendship are very awful ties; but methinks he cannot, but in a burlesque sense, be said to keep his ease *sacred*.”

We believe there is not a more justifiable application of any word in the English tongue, than that of *sacred* in the line before us; and had this criticism fallen from the pen of any other than that of its reputed author, we should have pronounced him ignorant of the common idioms of language. Why should not a word of heathen origin, and which implied no more than any thing or place set apart from common use, be applied to the same purpose in English? The two lines, if turned into prose, express no more than that lord Dorset was happy in performing his duty to his king and country, without sacrificing his friendship or his ease; meaning that self-satisfaction and contentment of mind, without which no true ease can be obtained.

Has not our critic heard of an *otium cum dignitate*? and what do the lines he quarrels with imply, but an explanation of that expression? and we will venture to say, that two happier lines are not to be met with in English poetry.

We shall, in tenderness to this author, forbear to animadvert upon his other criticisms on Mr. Pope, because they are below contempt. After the most ungrammatical charge brought against the two first lines of Sir Godfrey Kneller's epitaph, for ungrammaticality, that we believe ever fell from a pen which could write English, he omits to tell us what perhaps is the only real impeachment that can be brought against that author's epitaphs, viz. that those two lines contain an almost literal, and indeed childish translation of Bembo's epitaph upon Raphael:

*Ille sitas est Raphael; timuit quo sospite vinctus*

*Reverti magna parens, et moriente mori.*

We perhaps ought to make an apology for the length of this article; but its object carries a great deal of sail in literature, and being a large hulk, required, in the nautical phrase, a good deal of *drubbing*.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

FRAGMENTS by L. E. O. No. X.

## The CRITICAL CLUB—TWO PROFOUND GRECIANS.

MY last memoir of our Literary Society concluded with the mention of Tom Triplet's promise that Dr. Omicron, notwithstanding the rage with which he had left us, would certainly attend our next meeting; at which time we might expect some curious criticism on the verses which Triplet had put in his hand as a translation from the Greek by William Caxton, the father of English printers. Accordingly, on my entering the room last night, I not only found Dr. Omicron seated at the head of the table, but also a stranger with him, of a very grotesque appearance. He was tall, bony, and very thin. His eyes, which were quick, and betrayed much discontent and supercilious contempt, were mostly fixed on the table, and his countenance was remarkably sharp and long. In short, he appeared to me as a man who had formed sanguine expectations, founded on his idea of his own merit; and having experienced nothing but disappointments, had become morose, self-conceited, and out of humour with all mankind. For true it is, there are people in the world who console themselves under the most mortifying proofs that the public look upon their abilities in the most contemptible light, by heightening their ideas of their own importance, accomplished genius, and extensive acquirements; who, in return for the neglect with which they are treated, lament and pity, from their very hearts, the ignorance and frivolous disposition of this degenerated age. Nor was I wrong in my conjectures. Dr. Omicron, who sat next me, informed me in a whisper, that the stranger, Dr. Delta, was a profound Grecian; and one of the best, though most unfortunate, schoolmasters in the kingdom; that he had devised a mode for children to acquire the learned languages vastly superior to the common method, one principal part of which was, that schoolboys should be obliged to sleep in the day-time, and to study in the night, according to the practice of the most eminent of the learned of all ages. "And the advantages of this mode, added he, are self-evident. In the day-time a thousand various objects engage the attention of youth, and of the aged too. Even a hermitage has a thousand things to call off our attention in the day-time; the lowing

and bleating of cattle, the singing of birds, the rising and setting sun, the various appearances of the clouds, and the natural anxiety we have about the weather, all combine to take off even the hermit's attention from study: and how much more so must be the distracting objects which surround the man who is obliged to live in a city, unless he has the wisdom and prudence to sleep by day, and devote the night to the study of the Greek and other ancient languages;—the night, that blest season"—By this time Dr. Omicron, who had begun in a whisper to me, had raised his voice so loud, that the room was all attention to him—"The night, said he, that blest season for study, when all nature is serene and solemn, and hardly one intruding object to divert the mind from its learned pursuits! Hail, sacred Night! Well did the wise Athenians give thy solemn bird as the symbol of wisdom! And what man was ever admired for his learning who did not study by night? Impressed by these considerations and great examples, my friend Dr. Delta, here present, conceived the idea of instituting night-schools for instruction in the Classics; but alas! he has fallen in evil days. Though he has tried this excellent method in various parts of the kingdom, the ignorance and prejudiced stupidity of mothers and maiden aunts, aye, and of many fathers too, have constantly defeated his noble intentions; and, poor man, he now employs his midnight hours in correcting the press for booksellers." "Aye, aye, Dr. Omicron, says Dr. Delta, this is a barbarous and gross age. It has no relish for solid learning; but this is to me a melancholy subject: do let us console ourselves with your criticism on that admirable little copy of verses in the black letter, which you shewed me on your kind visit the other night"—"The verses, indeed, said Dr. Omicron, have great merit: they have the genuine and elegant simplicity of Hesiod and Theocritus; but after the meditation of several nights, I cannot as yet determine which of the Greek poets they belong to. And it is much to be lamented that the original Greek cannot be discovered, and is perhaps totally lost. However, I am convinced, by internal evidence, that it is a translation from the

Greek; though a learned friend objected to me, that William Caxton neither understood Greek nor Latin, but translated wholly from the French; and was withal so ignorant of the sublime fictions of the ancient poets, that he fancied the *Eneid*, which he translated from a French version, was a true history. But why, I replied, might not one Frenchman translate a festival hymn or song from the Greek, as well as another the *Eneid* from the Latin, from both of which Caxton was free to borrow? But the verses will speak for themselves; they are as follow:

Wlete, goodc black shepe, h'ete,  
Teld me what offeringe dost thou  
bringe of wole?

Godc parcels three complete,  
Schal paye myne yerly tribut meet  
and ful.

It is to gif my martial maister  
joie,

And an schall be a pillowc for my  
dame;

And an to plave the prettie boye  
That carolleth in the lane.

What elegant and true Grecian simplicity! Who can hesitate a moment to pronounce it of Greek extraction, when he considers the festival songs and other hymns in that noblest of languages? But I must own, that I am not determined in my opinion of what was the occasion of this little morsel of true Sicilian or Arcadian poetry. Strong reasons induce me to think it was no other than a sheep-shearing song; and other reasons, equally forcible, incline me to believe it a hymn sung at a solemn sacrifice to the infernal gods. In support of the first supposition, it is a fact well known to every Greek scholar, that the wealthy proprietor of cattle always gave a feast to his friends and neighbours, when he sheared his sheep, and what song more proper for such an occasion than that we have just read? The shepherd, just as he is going to shear it, accosts his sheep. First, with the most beautiful simplicity, he bids it bleat, and then asks it what offering of wool it has got. The sheep then, according to the true spirit of poetry, replies to the shepherd, that she has got good store, a proper and full payment for her yearly pasture, and the care of the shepherd. Now the fiction grows bolder. The sheep appropriates her three lots of wool in the

most tender and domestic manner, setting her master's family, as it were, before our eyes; which, we are given to understand, consisted of the master, his spouse, and their little son. We think we see the "prettie boye carolling in the lane."—This is poetical imagery indeed, conveyed in all the beautiful and affecting simplicity of Theocritus himself. And though this ancient song points out a particular family, I make no doubt but the last verse was varied, according to the number and circumstances of the family of the person who gave the sheep-shearing feast. But satisfactory as these reasons may appear, much may be said in support of the other opinion, that it was an hymn sung at a solemn sacrifice to the infernal gods. Now, if we suppose the sacrifice was made by disconsolate parents on the death of a dearly-beloved infant son, every thing will be plain and natural. It is a fact notorious, that the Greeks sacrificed black sheep to the infernal deities, and white ones to the celestial. The priest, now ready at the altar, accosts the victim, and bids it bleat; that is, give us a good omen. And now a matter of great moment occurs in its proper place. It was a custom among the Greeks to comb and cut off their hair when they devoted themselves to death. Thus we find the Spartans employed on the evening before the battle of Thermopylae. To this custom our unknown poet artfully alludes, and makes the victim, as if conscious of its approaching fate, devote its wool, that is its hair, not only to the infernal deities, but also to the manes of the boy, on whose death the sacrifice was made. One lot of my hair, says the sheep, shall rejoice Pluto, who is here called *martial*, from his finally subduing the greatest heroes, and all their mighty hosts. Another lot shall be a pillow to Proterpine, a gift most acceptable to all females: and the victim calls her Dame, inasmuch as she was soon to pass to her regions. But the most beautiful of the whole is the very happy and delicate manner in which the priest introduces the manes of the deceased boy. He still retains his innocent and pleasant habits; "he carolleth in the lane," that is, the passage from the farther side of the Styx to the Elysian Fields, whither he goeth to be happy, for he goeth *carolling*, or *singing*. Nay, the victim is made to give the youth equal honours with Pluto and Proterpine; an apotheosis most artfully and delicately introduced, and no doubt highly delightful to the parents. But the expression that the third lot of wool

was to *playe* the pretty boy, is certainly a corruption; for it cannot be supposed that the happy ghost of a boy, on the way to Elysium, should stop to play with a bag of wool. The original Greek, therefore, never had it so. The word used there must have been from the verb *χοσμεω*; as one would say, *αγω εν τιμη τινα*; and so he was *τιμιος* or *ενδεξιος*, being in every point *το καλον*:—which rich mode of expression the ignorance of the French translator rendered *jouer*, and which Mr. Caxton as ignorantly followed in his expression “to *playe* the pretty boy;” which, by the bye, is bad English, as it uses an active verb in a neutral sense. And as to the sheep giving the response, nothing was more common in the Greek epigrams; witness, to mention no more, one of the epitaphs on the divine Plato. But I shall not repeat it in Greek, having the grief, the other evening, to find that few of the company understood, or relished, that most glorious language. I have, therefore, thus translated it into English. A passenger speaks:

Eagle, why art thou perch'd upon this stone,  
And gazest thence on some god's starry throne?

Then the eagle replies;

I Plato's soul, to heav'n flown, represent;  
His body's buried in this monument.

And this affords a most convincing proof that the sheep-shearing song, or funereal hymn, we have been examining is of genuine Greek original: besides, were they wanting, a thousand other proofs might be brought.”

“Indeed they might, said Dr. Delta; but though I perfectly agree with you, Dr. Omicron, that the verses are certainly from the Greek, I cannot, learned and ingenious as they are, agree with your conjectures. The same subject has employed my thoughts these *three* last nights, and certain I am I have hit upon the true occasion of this festival hymn. First, then, it is neither Sicilian nor Arcadian, but truly Thracian; and thus I prove by its being a solemn hymn sung at the great annual sacrifice to Mars, the god of that country. - Let us examine it attentively. The victim is desired by the priest to *bleat*, that is, to give an auspicious omen; and thus far Dr. Omicron is perfectly right. But it escaped him that Mars is particularly pointed out both by the colour of the victim and the nature of the offering. **Black** sheep were sacrificed to the infer-

nal gods: and who sends more ghosts to the infernal regions than Mars? Again, To which of the gods is wool so proper an offering as to Mars? Homer tells us, that Nestor's helmet was lined with wool; and Eustathius, *in loco*, and all the scholiasts assure us, that all helmets used in battle were so furnished. Nay, we have the very name of Mars in the text, “my martial matter.” And the wool is to give him joy; that is, to make the helmet sit easy on his head. And in farther compliment to the god of war, those that are dearest to him are also honoured. Venus, whom the sheep very aptly calls her Dame, is, to have a pillow of wool, which accommodation would no doubt endear her embraces to Mars: and Cupid has likewise his share. How excellently is the god of love described under the character of a “pretty boy carolling in the lane;” that is, the passage to the apartment of the lover's mistress. Aye aye, Dr. Omicron, Cupid laughs and sings when, in our youthful days, he leads us to the favourite fair. - But that he *plays* with a parcel of wool is indeed absurd enough; though I do not agree with you that Mr. Caxton translated it so from the French word *jouer*. I am rather convinced the French word was *plaire*, to please, and that Caxton translated it “to *please* the pretty boy;” and therefore “to *playe* the pretty boy” is evidently the mistake of some ignorant transcriber.—”

Here the two learned Grecians, as disdaining any dispute with people they deemed so little acquainted with the Greek tongue, suddenly rose and abruptly left the room.

“And these are your learned Grecians, Mr. Distich, said Tom Triplet, with an arch smile! Very deep, indeed! But to let you into the secret, it was I myself who got the important verses printed in the black letter, on an old bit of dirty paper, and they are only my own paraphrase of an old foolish nurse's rhyme, which I heard a girl in the fields the other day, mistaking to a wayward child. The wonderful original is no other than this;

Baugh, baugh, black sheep,  
Have you any wool?  
Yes I have plenty,  
Three bags full:  
One for my master,  
Another for my dame,  
And one for the naughty boy  
That's cying in the lane.”

“Who can help laughing, said our president of the evening, at such absurdities as our two learned Grecians have exhibited. But how many a learned page is loaded



loaded with the very same species of criticism, the same method of converting the most whimsical conjecture into absolute certainty, and of discovering gold in the very dross of lead. For my part, said he, I laugh at first when I meet with such *sugacious absurdities*, such impudent assuming of unfounded data; but my mirth soon sinks into melancholy, when I consider the miserable waste of time, ingenuity, and the knowledge of languages (for I cannot call it learning) which some men make, at the very moment when they think they are most learnedly employed. The motto of every scholar ought to be,

NISI UTILE EST QUOD FACIMUS, STULTITIA EST. And he who contributes his mite to laugh out of countenance that spirit of assuming dullness, and that fastidious gravity of pedantry and hypercriticism, which vitiates and bewilders the literary taste of our youth, acquits himself as a worthy votary of the Republic of Letters; and that Republic is indebted to him."

N. B. *In the notice in Italic, at the end of the last Fragment of Leo, line 9, in place of deficient, read, difficult. See our Mag. for last October, p. 243.*

### TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

I know not how far the following Anecdote will be acceptable to you; but should it not be agreeable to the plan of your work, I have no objection to its being suppressed. For my own part, I do not think that the welfare of society is at all affected by the misdeeds of those who have acquired any degree of eminence being known. On the contrary, I am persuaded, when it is seen that, in spite of considerable talents, poverty and contempt (as in the present instance) generally accompany any deviations from the rule of right, it will tend to promote the practice of virtue, and be attended with consequences beneficial to the community.

I am, &c.

D. G.

MRS. Della Riviere Manley was concerned in the year 1705 with one Mrs. Mary Thompson, a young woman who had been kept by a gentleman of the name of Pheasant, of Upwood, in Huntingdonshire, and then deceived, in prosecuting a suit in Doctors Commons, on the part of Mrs. Thompson, as the widow of Mr. Pheasant; the object of the suit being to establish her right of dower out of Mr. Pheasant's estates, which were about 1500l. a year. It appears on the evidence, which is of record in Doctors Commons, that Mrs. Manley and Mrs. Thompson were jointly concerned in the prosecution, and that she was to have had 1000l. per annum for her life, if it had succeeded. They had procured one Edmund Smith, a very infamous fellow, and then a prisoner in the Fleet, to forge a marriage entry in the register at a church in Aldersgate-street, which was supported by Smith's swearing himself to have procured the parson who performed the ceremony, and that he and a Mr. Abson were present at the wedding. The parson fixed on was one Dr. Cleaver, who appears from the evidence to have been a low and scandalous spirit, and I believe the man who married at the Fleet. Cleaver and Abson were both dead when Smith was examined. The cause was supported by some weak collateral evidence, and

was overthrown by the strongest evidence to the wickedness of Smith's character, and by proof that the entry which Smith swore was entered by Mr. Pheasant himself, was not Mr. Pheasant's hand-writing, and that Mr. P. lived with Mrs. Thompson as his mistress and not as his wife. Upon the whole, Mrs. Manley's conduct in this affair shews her to have been a base and wicked woman, capable of suborning perjury and forgery for gain. It is to be noted this was in the year 1705. In the latter part of queen Anne's reign she was in high favour with the Tories, as a party-writer, and was noticed by Dr. Swift. Whether he knew her real character is perhaps uncertain. She afterwards lived with Swift's very good friend John Barber, alderman and printer, as his mistress: she must have been fortunate if her baseness was not known; if it was, Dr. Swift's friends at least are not much credited by their connections with her. It is not very likely that Mrs. Manley's conduct was a secret, as she was known as a writer before 1705; and Smith, in his evidence, swears that he first heard of the cause being instituted at a *coffee-house* accidentally, where *Mrs. Pheasant's* cause was talked of; and Mr. Peere Williams, then an eminent counsel, was examined as a witness, so that the matter was certainly of public notoriety.

OPTIMISM:

## V O O ' P ' T I M I S M : A . D R E A M .

By M. MERCIER.

I HAD been a whole day reflecting on the good fortune which attends the wicked, and the evil that pursues the virtuous man. Night had spread its wings:—but who can sleep on the downy bed, whilst the unhappy suffers—whilst his plaintive groans reproach our repose, and awake in our hearts the invincible sensation of pity? It is not the philosopher, or, in other words, it is not the philanthropist;—his sensitive soul is too closely connected with the fate of his fellow-creature to be unconcerned like the wicked man. The virtuous man cannot be happy whilst mankind are miserable.

My feeble senses gave way to sleep, but my free and powerful thoughts still pursued my meditations. I did not lose sight of the fate of the unfortunate;—my imagination was awake, and interested in them. I was still irritated, although in a dream, at the view this wretched earth offered me, where intemperance is triumphant, and timid virtue scorned and persecuted.

I experienced those torments which a man cannot resist who is not wrapped up in the single point of his own existence. I walked sorrowful in a slow pace across the beautiful plains of Azora;—but tranquillity, which reigned over the smiling face of nature, did not penetrate my heart. Scenes of injustice, crimes, tyranny, all rushed into my thoughts.—On the one hand, I heard cries of famished indigence dispersed in the air; on the other, the mad and blustering exultations of barbarous and insensible beings abounding with superfluities. All the miseries which load the human race, all the griefs which consume and destroy it, crowded on my memory; I sighed; and the soft, but bitter, shaft of pity wounded my heart deliciously, and briny tears flowed down my cheeks.—I gave way to my complaints, and was so imprudent as to murmur against the Almighty Hand that rules the world. I exclaimed,—“Oh God! let not mine ears any longer hear the sighs of misery and the groans of despair; let not mine eyes behold man destroying his fellow-creature; no longer let me witness the sparkling sword of despotism, or the odious chains of slavery; or give me another heart, that I may no longer suffer with an unhappy world.

Alas, thou hast given life to so many innocent creatures, who did not solicit it! Was it only to see them come into the world, suffer, and die?—Sorrow sweeps over this afflicted earth like a furious hurricane, whilst pleasure is as rare and light as the inconstant wing of Zephyrus.”

I was going on with my complaint, when I felt myself elevated in the air by an unknown power: the earth shook, the heavens rent forth their lightning, and my terrified sight traced the immense space beneath. I perceived I had sinned, and exclaimed:—“Mercy, Oh my God, show mercy to a poor weak creature who adores thee, but whose heart is too susceptible to human misery! Instantly my feet were firm on an unknown land: I was in a profound obscurity, where I remained some time; at length a ray more rapid and penetrating than lightning dissipated the darkness that surrounded me. A Genius adorned with six brilliant wings, presented himself before me; I knew him by the celestial lustre which shone around his head, by the divine characters imprinted on his luminous countenance, to be one of the angels of the Most High.—“Listen,” said he, with a countenance that inspired me with courage, “listen, and no longer censure Providence, because thou art a stranger to its way;—follow me.” I followed him to the foot of a mountain, whose summit reached the skies. I ascended, or rather climbed. Figure to yourself enormous rocks, suspended one above the other, which threatened every instant to fall and crush the plan. In vain the eyes sought a plant or tree in the midst of this frightful prospect, which had a resemblance to animated nature; nothing was to be seen but a range of rocks, half calcined by the thunder-claps. Trembling, I followed my conductor; and the roaring of lions and tigers, more dreadful than the echo, struck me with terror; at each step I was obliged to support myself on my assistant angel, and on each side—Oh dreadful sight! wretched mortals were endeavouring to scale those high rocks, and hanging on their points, but soon overcome by their efforts, tottered, called in vain for help, fell crushed to pieces, and became the prey of tygers, who fought for their mangled limbs in the valley.

I dreaded the same fate awaited me, when the angel said to me:—"Thus Providence punishes man's rash audacity. Why will man penetrate into what is impenetrable? His first duty is to acknowledge his weakness. Every thing turns invisibly under the hand of God; God vouchsafes to pardon you; he does more, he enlightens you."—At that instant he touched my hand, and I was on the summit of the mountain. What an enchanting surprise! The declivity we descended was an agreeable and magnificent garden, where verdure, the harmony of birds, and the perfume of flowers enchanted the senses; a superior charm animated the most indifferent being. My divine conductor shewed me at some distance a temple of a most astonishing structure; but the way that led to it was so intricate, it was impossible to get there without a guide.

At our approach, the gates of the temple opened; we entered, and they were suddenly closed by an invisible power, with a noise equal to thunder.—"No one can open them, no one can shut them, but the omnipotent voice of God," said my illustrious protector. Awed with respect, I read the following words wrote in letters of gold:—"God is just, his voice is hidden: who will dare fathom his decrees?" I cast my eyes on the magnificent height of this temple:—his glorious building was supported by three columns of white marble; in the middle an altar was erected; instead of the image of the Divinity, an odoriferous smoke ascended, whose effluvia filled the temple. On the right was a black marble table, and opposite, a glass of pure crystal. The angel said to me:—"It is here thou art to learn, that if Providence sometimes ordains the good man to be unhappy, it is to lead him more certainly to happiness." Cold terror no longer froze my senses; a pure, mild, ineffable joy succeeded which filled my soul. I shed relenting tears; my knees bent, my arms raised themselves towards heaven, and I could only silently adore the Supreme Bounty. A majestic voice, but divested of terror, said to me:—"Arise, look, and read."

I cast my eyes on the glass, and saw my friend Sadak; Sadak, whose constant and magnanimous virtue had often filled me with wonder, who had learned to defy indigence, and even make it respectable. I saw him seated in a room with bare walls; he leaned his languishing head

on the last moveable that was left him, his body thivering with hunger, and yet more cruel despair. One only tear stole from his eye, but it was a tear of blood!—Unhappy man, he dared not weep. Four children called to their father for bread:—the youngest, feeble and languishing, stretched on a handful of straw, had not strength to utter a word,—he was breathing the last of an innocent life. The wife of this unfortunate man, exasperated by misery, forgetting her natural tenderness and sweetness of temper, reproached him for the excess of their distress. Those cruel complaints rent his heart and increased his torments.—Sadak rises, turns his eyes from his children, and, in that weak condition, creeps abroad to seek assistance.—He meets a man, to whom he had formerly rendered the most important services;—this man was obliged to him for a genteel employment he possessed. Sadak acquaints him with his deplorable situation: he describes his famished children ready to expire in his arms.—His friend, abashed to be compelled to know him, looks around with an inquisitive eye, to see if he was not observed speaking to one who bore the badge of indigence;—he gets rid of the poor suppliant by vague promises, cold civility, and retires with great expedition.—This was the tenth time he had thus inhumanly treated him to whom he was indebted for all he possessed. Sadak, in despair, rambles on, meets one of his creditors, who stops him, treats him with the foulest language, gathers a mob around the miserable man, publicly threatens him, and is ready to strike him, more from contempt than anger. At last, I saw him wandering from door to door, stretching a suppliant hand, sometimes repelled, sometimes receiving alms given to importunity. He buys a loaf, takes it home, divides it among his children, sheds tears of joy in allaying their hunger, and on his knees gives thanks to Providence for the rich blessing she had showered upon him.

I exclaimed with grief, astonishment, and dread. My eyes replete with tears, turned to the black marble table, and an invisible hand wrote upon it these words:—"Make an end of contemplating Sadak, and condemn, if thou darest, Providence that rules all things." I turned my eyes again to the glass, and again saw my friend Sadak.—But how altered! how different was the scene! It is no longer the poor, necessitous, but tender,

der, virtuous, compassionate Sadak, full of honour and humanity;—it is Sadak in plenty, become opulent by an unexpected legacy; it is Sadak, who, corrupted by affluence, no longer cherishes the virtues he possessed. Sunk in luxury, he is morose, gives his orders with haughtiness, and no longer in distress, forgets there are unhappy wretches in the world, and that he was of the number. I read immediately with respectful admiration, what the mysterious table taught me. “Virtue often suffers, because it would cease to be virtue if it had no struggles. When awful Providence sends misfortune on mortal heads, her sister, Patience, accompanies her, Courage supports her, and by this gift Virtue wants no other aid, and is even happy when misfortunes seem to overwhelm her.”

I turned my inquisitive eyes to the glass. But what an affecting object struck my heart! I observed my country, my dear country, the happy town that gave me birth! Oh heavens, what a sight! In a moment a formidable army had overspread the plains, had surrounded its strong works, had prepared the infernal machines of destruction for its ruin. The sword is drawn, vengeance and rage have lighted their torches.—Oh stately city, thou shakest, notwithstanding thy bold defenders. The enemy thirsts for the plunder of thy treasures. Yet you still oppose him with courageous resistance. Vain efforts!—They mount—they scale thy proud towers; blood flows, death flies, the flame rages;—thou art no more,—a thick smoke, a heap of stones cover the place of thy site. My unhappy countrymen who escaped the flames wander in the woods;—but direful famine awaits them in the desert;—it slowly devours them, and prolongs their sufferings and death.

I exclaimed, “Just God! shall a million fall the victims of one ambitious man, children be murdered at their mothers’ breasts, the gray hairs of the venerable old man be dragged in blood and dust, innocent beauty become the prey of the foul murderer, a whole city disappear, because the covetousness of a monster thirsts for its wealth!”—“A country filled with prevaricators,” replied the table, “deserves the chastisement of Divinity too long despised.—Those who were not guilty are torn from the danger of becoming so; and if the hand of Providence has struck them, it

VOL. XI.

“is to preserve them from a more terrible fate than the suffering a transitory death;—their refuge is in the clemency of an eternal God.”

The palace of the minister Aliacin, whose gilt pyramids almost reached the skies, was too magnificent to escape my attention. How often has my heart been filled with indignation at the sight of this happy monster, who, with a venal soul, a barbarous heart, depraved morals, a despotic mind, had, as it were, chained fortune to his chariot! His elevation was due to his meanness, his treasures the reward of treachery. He had sold his country for gold.—An entire province groaned under his oppression. Sometimes he laughed at the weak murmurs of people inured to slavery; at another their stifled sighs he called revolt. Each day he committed some wicked attempt,—each day crowned his audacity.

Yet the inside of his palace, with its silken furniture, displayed only histories of generosity and virtue; the busts of the greatest men of antiquity adorned the dwelling of the most flagitious wretch; and those silent marbles, which should have reproached his heart, were heedlessly past over. I dwelt on this wretch, invested with power, surrounded with flatterers, dreaded by enemies, adulated by the public, but secretly cursed. Thousands of rare curiosities adorn his cabinet,—the price of each only an act of iniquity.

He was clothed in purple, at the cost of those who were naked,—and the wine he drank in a cup ornamented with precious stones, might properly be called the essence of the tears he had caused to be shed.

He rose from his pompous table, and laid at the feet of a concubine the orphan’s patrimony. He attends her to the window, and there calmly beholds a brave and worthy citizen, who has dared to remonstrate against the abuse of his power, put to death.

This good man is strangled; and within an hour a courier arrives to inform the minister, that the sultan, to reward his great services, presented him a considerable tract of land. The monster smiles, and, become more powerful, meditates how to be more formidable.

My hatred to this odious tyrant was so great, I turned about several times towards the table impatiently, as if to hasten the sentence it was to pronounce,—but nothing appeared as yet wrote on it. I turned my sorrowful eyes again on it.

the wondrous crystal. I perceived Aliacin entering a private study. What a secret satisfaction penetrated my heart!—Nature, the wretched, and even the earth are revenged. This powerful man, who seemed the happiest of mortals, reads a letter, turns pale, trembles, smites his forehead with the same hand that cut the innocent throat. Distracted with unconquerable despair, he goes, he comes, he rages, rent more through fear than remorse. He tears, he tramples on the marks of his dignity, and, in his rage, weeps like a child. Endeavoured to find out the cause of this frenzy; when one of his favourites, more base than his master, enters his study, and informs me the cause of his despair. One of his confidants, a spy at court, had just written him a fresh storm was gathering against him; that he was on the point of losing his place and credit, if he had not the address to ward the blow. This abandoned favourite instantly advised his master, in a firm tone, what any other would not have dared with impunity. This horrible advice pleased the barbarian.—He commanded his daughter to be brought into his presence. Nouriemi appeared.—She was beautiful and virtuous. Oh God! with what horror did she hear her father intended to give her up to the sultan's lascivious embraces, as an immolated victim to his insatiable ambitious views!—She falls almost senseless at her father's feet;—the tears of beauty, of nature, of innocence, find utterance.—A severe look commands her to obey;—she obeys and dies.

Was Aliacin happier? I saw him in the bosom of repose, stretched on the bed of down, or plunged in the delicious bath. One would imagine he was couch'd on thorns.—He is in terror for his life.—He rises,—his trembling knees

bear him round his palace;—he finds his slaves asleep, and envies their peaceful slumber. The day appears:—ever uneasy,—ever suspicious,—he shudders as he eats,—he turns pale when he drinks,—uncertain whether he conveys death or nourishment to his breast. He dreads even the carcases of the women over whom he tyrannizes, and whose slave he is. If any one is raised to an employment, a thousand serpents gnaw his heart; it is the rival who is one day to displace him,—he is the formidable man who is to be seated in his post.

Full of respectful expectation, I consulted the table of the awful judgments of the Eternal, and read:—"Truth is terrible to the wicked; and it is incessantly present to their eyes: it is this that causes all their torments; this dreadful glass is ever before them, where they see their bad actions, and the deformity of their souls."

Suddenly a rumbling noise, like distant thunder, was heard. I turned and saw the palace of Aliacin. His gardens, his pyramids, his statues, even himself, all had disappeared.—In the room of his mansion, where every luxury had been collected, nothing was to be seen but a receptacle of filthy snakes crawling in muddy marshes. Such is the foundation of palaces raised by foul deeds. The following words, engraved on the black marble, acquainted me with Aliacin's fate:—"He is swept off the earth like the vile dust, and future generations will doubt if he existed."

This dreadful picture will never be erased from my memory, and from that time I fetch a sigh whenever I see a man in power. The world admire his elevation, and I view him exposed to the arm of Divine Justice.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

#### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

The following Letter from the celebrated DUKE OF WHARTON to his Sister, was lately found amongst the papers of a Jacobite Gentleman deceased. It does not appear to have been ever printed.

T. T.

To LADY JANE HOLT.

DEAR SISTER,

MY name has been so often mentioned of late in the public prints, and consequently the subject of private conversation, that my personal friends (you in particular) may with reason expect to know from myself, what steps I

have taken, and what were the reasons of my present resolutions.

As to the reasons of my conduct, I do not think it proper to write them directly to you; I must refer you to some papers you will see published through all Europe. I will not trust the good manners

or the good-nature of my enemies, by writing any thing to you, that might expose you to trouble; for it would sharpen the prosecutions begun against me, if you should suffer the least inconvenience for your tenderness to me.

Whatever relates to myself gives me no uneasiness: every virulent vote, every passionate reproach, and every malicious calumny against me, are so many real commendations of my conduct; and while you and my sister Lucy are permitted to live quietly and securely, I shall think our family has met with no misfortune, and has no claim therefore to the compassion of its truest friends.

I know your concern and affection for me, and I write chiefly to give you comfort, not to receive any from you; for I thank God, I have an easy contented mind, and that I want no comfort. I have some hopes, I have no fears, which is more than some of your Norfolk neighbours can say of themselves. I desire your prayers for the success of my wishes, and the prosperity of my family. I scorn the false pretended compassion of my enemies, and it would grieve me much more to receive the real pity of my friends. I shall not wonder if, at first, you be affected with the warmth of the proceedings against me, and should shew some concern at the attempts to strip our family of its title, and to rob them of their estates; but you will soon change your mind, when you consider, that my real honour does not depend on Walpole, or his minister's pleasure; that a faction may attain a man without corrupting his blood; and that an estate seized for a time by violence and arbitrary power, is not irrecoverably lost. The word *Late* is now become the most honourable epithet of the peerage; it is a higher title than that of *Grace*; and whenever you hear me spoke of in that manner, I beg you to think as I do, that I have received a mark of honour, a mark dignified by the Duke of Ormond, Earl Marishal, and others.

You that have often read Lord Clarendon's History, must needs know, that, during the reign of Cromwell, and the Rump Parliament, the whole peerage of England was stiled the *Late House of Lords*. There was then no want of *Late Dukes*, *Late Earls*, and *Late Bishops*; and why should that now be reckoned a reproach to a single peer, which was then the distinguishing title to the whole body? Was that impious usurper Cromwell the

fountain of honour? Had he who murdered one king any more power to taint the blood of his fellow-subjects, than his illustrious successor, who had fixed the price upon the head of another? For, as Lord Harcourt finely observes in his speech on Dr. Sacheverel, there is little or no difference between a wet martyrdom or a dry one. Can a high-court at present, or a secret committee, tarnish the honour of a family? Is it a real disgrace to be condemned by Macclesfield, Harcourt, Townshend, or Trevor? Is it a dishonour to be robbed of a private fortune, by those who have stripped the fatherless and widow, who have sold their country, who have plundered the public? No, my dear sister, assure yourself that this unjust prosecution is a lasting monument erected to the honour of our family; it will serve to render it illustrious to after-ages, and to atone for the unhappy mistakes of any of our misguided ancestors. If it should end with me, it would, however, have out-lived the liberty of England.

Those honours which we received at first from the Crown, can never be more gloriously interred than in the defence of the injured rights of the crown, than in the cause of the rightful monarch of Britain, the greatest of princes and the best of masters. But I forget myself, by enlarging too far on a subject that may not be so conveniently mentioned in a letter to you. My zeal for my country, my duty to my sovereign, my affection to you, and my respect to my family, and its true honour, have carried on my pen further than I intended. I will only add, that no change in my circumstances ever shall lessen my tender concern for you or my sister Lucy, to whom I desire you would present my love; and charge her, as she values my friendship, never to marry without my consent. Be assured, that no distance of place, nor length of time, shall abate my affection for you: and my enemies shall find, whenever I return to England, it shall be with honour to myself, and with joy to my friends; to all those, I mean, who wish well to the Church of England, and to their native country. Neither shall any thing ever tempt me to abandon that cause which I have deliberately embraced, or to forsake that religion wherein I was educated. Wherever I am, I shall always be, dear sister,

Your sincere friend

Madrid, June  
19, N. S. 1726.

and brother,  
WHARFON.

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
OF THE ART OF SINKING IN PROSE.

CONSIDERING the success which the treatise ΠΕΡΙ ΒΑΘΟΥΣ, or the Art of Sinking in Poetry, of my deceased friend and much-honoured master, Martinus Scriblerus, hath had; what numerous disciples have proceeded from his school; what excellent examples of his precepts these latter days have produced, and how wonderfully his labours have guided and improved the stile of modern poetry; it has been matter of much surprize to me, that no one hath hitherto put forth some similar treatise on the *profund* in *prosaic* composition; more especially, considering the divers opposite illustrations which might easily be produced from writers of the past and present ages. Something of this kind has indeed been attempted and successfully executed respecting *our* stile of *prosaic* bathos, that is to say, the *Lexiphanic*, by the deceased Doctor Kenrick of *virtuoso* memory. So far as his *tractate* extendeth, it is sufficiently well performed, and may preclude the necessity of any other to the same purport; for which reason the *Lexiphanic* prose shall be left either unnoticed, or slightly and collaterally touched on, in what I shall say concerning the *prosaic* division of the profound. My worthy predecessor, Martinus Scriblerus, hath well proved, that there is an art of sinking in poetry; and all his general arguments are so much to the purpose of proving also that there is an art of sinking in prose, that it is unnecessary for me to repeat here in less elegant diction, what hath been already so disertly and irrefragably urged by that learned man. I shall therefore proceed to enumerate, describe and illustrate the various stiles of the profound, so far as the same respects *prosaic* composition. And herein, as I purposely touch not on the *Lexiphanic*, for reasons before alleged, I go on to the stile more immediately adjoining thereto, that is to say, the *nebulose* or *obumbratory* stile. By the assistance of this species of the bathos in prose, a plain subject is obscured, simplicity is clothed with pomp, and a nothingness of idea puts on the garb of mysterious learning and profound research. In this stile is the definition which Hobbes has given us of a "Cause." "Causa est summa sive aggregatum accidentium omnium tam in agentibus quam in patientibus, ad propositum effectum concurrerentibus quibus omnibus existentibus ef-

fectum non existere, vel quolibet eorum uno absente existere, intelligi non potest." "That is, says † Doctor Eachard, a Cause is a certain pack or aggregate of *transgams*, which being all packed up and corded close together, they may then truly be said in law to constitute a complete and essential pack: but if any one *transgam* be taken out or missing, the pack then presently loses its packiness, and cannot any longer be said to be a pack." Similar thereto is the elaborate definition which the same author (master Hobbes) affordeth of an assertion or proposition. In common language, this may be termed the affirmation of one thing concerning another, and be well understood; but a writer well skilled in the Bathos will think this the least qualification of his compositions, and nobly aim at somewhat more praiseworthy. In this spirit, a proposition is said to be "Oratio constans ex duobus nominibus copulatis quæ significat is qui loquitur concipere se nomen posterius ejusdem rei nomen esse cujus est nomen prius." This is well likened to what Zaccutus saith in his Treatise of a Spoon; which he defines, "instrumentum quoddam concavo-convexum, quo posito in aliquid in quo aliud quiddam diversum a posito ante positum fuit et retro posito in os ponentis, concipitur is qui posuit primum positum in secundum ex his positis aliquid concludere." Wherein, by the way, mark well, as a great beauty, the concluding pun concluded by the said definition. Howbeit these instances are notable in their way, yet have they nothing new in their stile; seeing, that more multifarious examples abound not only among the ancients, particularly *Plato*, *Aristotle*, *Apuleius*, and *Plotinus*, (setting aside the grammarians and philologists among the ancient Greeks); but more especially, they are to be found among the schoolmen and divines of the middle ages. Nevertheless is Hobbes much to be praised, for his keeping alive the embers of a stile in his day almost extinguished; though I shrewdly suspect, considering how very seldom he has excelled in the *nebulose* or *obumbratory* species of the bathos, that he was driven thereto by the reproaches and attacks of his antagonist Bishop Bromhall. That some instances may not be wanting of this stile among the writers of the middle ages, I shall insert some brief notices

\* The tract entitled "LEXIPHANES" was not written by Dr. Kenrick. EDIT.

† Works, vol. II. p. 14.

which one or two of those authors have given us concerning their *Ens* or *τὸ ἔν*, and their *materia prima*. Specimens from the ancients above enumerated, I shall have occasion to quote in a future part of this my treatise. Speaking of *being* or *existence*, the great *Burgersdicius* asserteth (Inst. Met. l. 1. c. 2. §. 11.) "Proprius actus Entis est *esse*. Nam omne ens est, et quicquid est, *Ens* est: sicuti et quicquid non est, non est ens. Intelligitur autem *esse*, secundo adjectum, quod est *esse* simpliciter, non esse tertio adjectum, quod est *κατά τι*; competit enim id et non enti et *τῷ* nihil, veluti cum dicitur nihil est non ens, cæcitas est privatio. Communio igitur Entium quæ obiectum est, communis illius conceptus est causa unitatis in illo conceptu, et sita est in communi ratione *ἢ ἰνας*." All this might indeed, if it were necessary, be sufficiently expressed by saying, that all beings agree in the common circumstance of existence: but how obvious! how naked does this appear, when set by the side of the preceding quotation! This author farther observes, "Deinde cum *Ens* sumitur ut participium pertinet ad quætionem *ἢ ἴστι*: at cum sumitur ut nomen, referendum ad quætionem *ἢ τί ἐστὶ* — Hinc fit ut *Ens* quod aliquid est, opponatur *τῷ* nihil, sed non immediate. Ut enim Substantia non est nihil, et tamen multa sunt quæ neque nihil sunt neque Substantia. Ita quoque licet ens non sit nihil, quædam tamen dicuntur quæ nec ens sunt nec omnino nihil, sed aliquid inter *Ens* et nihil interjectum, ut accidentia inter substantiam et nihil sunt interjecta." How delightfully unintelligible is this! Nor indeed is it very dissimilar in stile to the question which young Montinus was accustomed to agitate. "An præter esse reale actualis essentiæ sit aliud esse necessarium quo res actualiter existat?" Much of the same kind are the accounts we receive of the *materia prima*, or that which is generally called *matter*, when considered independently of its properties. Of this, although modern philology, with common consent, acknowledges utter ignorance; yet as properties cannot be conceived to exist without some substratum to support them, or subject in which they may inhere; and as this is all which is usually meant by *matter*; the idea is perfectly plain and comprehensible. For this reason an adept in the *bathos* will take great care so to express himself in de-

livering his conceptions on this subject to his readers, that it shall be extremely doubtful what is meant, or whether any thing be meant, or whether the writer knows aught about it, or whether the reader is intended to be instructed.—And yet shall this be done with such semblance of profound thought and deep research, and in such a croud of learned terms of uncertain meaning, that, as the poet saith, each one shall exclaim, that

"More is meant, than meets the ear."

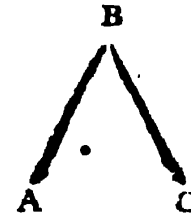
In conformity to this rule, the schoolmen, as sir W. Blackstone observeth, currently defined their *materia prima* to be "neque quid, neque quantum, neque quale, neque aliquid eorum quibus ens determinatur." Adrian Hereboord moreover assures us, that "*materia prima* non est corpus neque per formam corporeitatis neque per simplicem essentiam: est tamen ens et quidam substantia, licet incompleta: habetque actum *et se* antitativum, et simul est potentia subjectiva."

The great matters of this art, however, are neither confined to the ancient nor middle ages; they flourish also in our owntime, and upon various subjects. Even I myself remember, when attending anatomical lectures for the purpose of discovering, God willing, whether the infinitesimal particles of the nervous system of the foetus in utero were affected with synchronous and isochronous vibrations, our instructor began with the external teguments of the dead subject, and the pathology thereof. Fearing we should not be able to comprehend, that though *corns* were a disease of the scarf-skin, yet *warts* were nervous excrescences from the true skin, he declared that he would so express himself, that we might never hereafter be at a loss to understand the difference; and to that end assured us, that the veruca or *ακροχυρδων* was none other than a præternatural elongation of the villary process of the derma; while the *clavus pedum* or *τὸ ἄλός* was entirely incarcerated in the superior tegument, and perfectly epidermoic. And now that we are upon the subject of anatomy, a very admirable passage in the *nebulous* or *obumbratory* stile of description occurs to my remembrance, which will still farther prove that we are not without some great masters in prosaic bathos, even in this our day. The late Doctor Fawcett, of Dublin, informs us in his posthumous Treatise on Midwifery, lately published, §. DVIII, that "upon the fore and ex-



ternal part of the thorax, on each side of the sternum, lies a large conglomerate gland, the interstices of whose lobules being filled with fat, assist in raising it into a beautiful, round, smooth, projecting, conoid tumour, known by the name of MAMMA." This is doubtless a conveniently good exemplar of the stile we are discoursing of; but I much doubt whether the learned author did not write *adipose secretion* instead of *fat*, and insert what the negligence of his editor hath certes omitted, that is to say, the property of *compressibility* or *elasticity*, which, as every one knoweth, is competent thereto in the young subject. But haste we now to other instances in other authors, and on other subjects, that no endeavours of ours may be wanting to instruct our readers in the perfect knowledge of this important part of fine writing. A nobleman of our day, of great learning, and one of our most perfect examples of the bathos in composition; who, among other things, has perfectly proved to his own satisfaction, that a state of nature among men is a state neither pacifical nor bellical, but quadrupedal and caudal; that a great many gentlemen, well known to his literary acquaintance, never had more than one eye, which they found equally serviceable with our two; that their progeny also were like themselves monopous; that men have constantly degenerated in mental and bodily faculties ever since they left off galloping up and down upon all-four, lashing their sides with their tails, and feeding like good king Nebuchadnezzar on the grass of the field; this great man, I say, who has been at the pains of instructing the world in these important and indisputable particulars, assures us also in a philological treatise, "that the man who opines must opine something; therefore the subject of an opinion is not nothing." To render this assertion still less liable to controversy, he gives us the authority of Plato to the same purpose. Nota bene, of Authorities I shall discourse more fully hereafter. Another learned gentleman of congenial soul, whose works undoubtedly furnish the completest instances of this species of the *profund* which modern literature can any where supply, being to define a *conjunction* and settle its justification, tells us, "that it is a part of speech devoid of signification itself, but so formed as to help signification, by making two or more significant sentences

to be one significant sentence \*\*\*. Some of them indeed have a kind of obscure signification when taken alone; and they appear in grammar like zoophytes in nature, a kind of middle beings of amphibious character, which, by sharing the attributes of the higher and lower, conduce to link the whole together." This gentleman had already defined a *word* (or part of speech) to be "a sound significant." But what common reader would suppose that this collection of high-sounding phraseology and learned allusion means neither more nor less, as Mr. Horne Tooke † observes, when put into common expressions, than that a "conjunction is a sound significant, devoid of signification, having at the same time an obscure kind of signification, and yet having neither signification nor no signification, but a middle something between signification and no signification, sharing the attributes both of signification and no signification, and linking signification and no signification together." This is, of a truth, truly philosophical language, and "a perfect example of analysis;" but somewhat too similar indeed to the  $\tau\omicron$   $\alpha\upsilon$  and the  $\tau\omicron$   $\nu\iota\lambda$  of Bungeflicius. Very skilful also was this same gentleman, Mr. James Harris, in that figure not utterly unknown, but which appertaineth to this district of our treatise on the Art of Sinking in Prose; the "explanatio ignoti per ignotius," or the explanation of a plain word or sentence into an obscure one. Thus, "tis a phrase often applied to a man, says he, that he speaks his mind; as much as to say, that his speech or discourse is a *publishing of some energie or motion of his soul*." So again, "for what indeed is to *assert*, if we consider the examples above alledged, but to publish some perception either of the senses or intellect?" In a still more profound stile of phraseology does this author prove that the time present is neither the time past nor the time future. "Let us suppose, says he, for example, the lines AB, BC,



I say that the point B is the end of the line AB, and the beginning of the line

† Letter to Dunning, 19.

BC. In the same manner let us suppose AB, BC, to represent certain times, and let B be a *now* or *instant*. In such case, I say, that the instant B is the end of the time AB, and the beginning of the time BC. I say likewise of these two times, that with respect to the *now* or *instant* which they include, the first of them is necessarily past time, as being previous to it, the other is necessarily future, as being subsequent." Highly delighted, as he well might be, with this most ingenious device for proving so important a proposition, he introduces in another place of the same treatise, a variation of this mode of proof. "In the first place, says he, there may be times both past and future, in which the present now hath no existence; as for example, in yesterday and to-morrow."

"Again, the present now may so far belong to time of either sort as to be the end of the past, and the beginning of the future, but it cannot be included within the limits of either. For if it were possible, let us suppose C the present now included

A B C D E

within the limits of the past time AD. In such case CD, part of the past time

AD, will be subsequent to C, the present now, and so of course be future. But by the hypothesis it is *past*, and so will be both past and future at once, which is absurd. In the same manner we prove that C cannot be included within the limits of a future time, such as BE." Now saying, that by the assistance of his first diagram he has proved that the present time the *to* ~~not~~ *must necessarily*, and in the latter diagram that it *necessarily must not*, be included within the limits of the past and the future, nothing can exceed the Bathos excellence of these passages. Many other apposite examples this rare treatise, which the author in the true nebulous phraseology hath entitled *Hermes*, might easily furnish; but I content myself with one other, which the casual opening of the book hath just presented to my eye. Reader, "what is it to work and to know what one is about? 'Tis to have an idea of what one is doing; to possess a FORM INTERNAL, correspondent to the EXTERNAL; to which EXTERNAL it serves for an EXEMPLAR or ARCHETYPE." Herein note also, the profundity of the capital letters; and if thou needest other exemplars or archetypes of the true nebulous or obumbratory style of prose-writing, I refer thee to the other treatises of the said profound author, of whom more hereafter.

TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

Your having given a place to some Papers of Miscellaneous Observations of mine at different times, has encouraged me to send the following, which are much at the service of your valuable Miscellany.

BISHOP Hurd, in his very acute remarks on Imitation, has said that he has no doubt but that the first stanza of Mr. Mason's Ode to Memory is taken from Strada Prol. Acad. I. The passage is, without doubt, particularly in point; but might not Mason's lines have originated from the following passage of Thomson?

Mother of Wisdom! thou, whose sway  
The throng'd *ideal* hosts obey;  
Who bidst their ranks now vanish, now appear,  
Flame in the van, or darken in the rear.  
Mason.

With inward view,  
Thence on th' *ideal* kingdom swift she turns  
Her eye; and instant at her powerful glance,  
The obedient phantoms vanish or appear;  
Compound, divide, and unto order shift,  
Each to his rank, &c.

Summer, 1774.

Mr. Mason seems fond of this idea; he has it again in his *Isis*:

E'en now fond Fancy leads th' *ideal* train,  
And ranks her troops on Memory's ample plain.

P. Fletcher, in his *Purple Island*, has this expression, Cant. x. Stan. 4.

———— the World's wide regiment.

Mr. Mason has an idea of the kind, which he has expanded with great force and sublimity.

———— think, think,  
And let the thought restrain thy impious hand,

The race of man is one vast *marshalled* army,  
Whose numerous squadrons fill the plains of Time,  
Their Leader the Almighty —

Elfrida.

Edmund

Edwards's excellent sonnet on a Family-Picture might have originated from the following passage in B. Jonson.

*How like a colonne, Radcliffe, left alone* •  
For the great marke of virtue, those being  
gone  
Who did, alike with thee, thy house upbeare,  
Stand'st thou, to shew the times what you all  
were ?

— Sir J. Radcliffe.

It seems that like a *column left alone*,  
The tottering remnant of some splendid fane,  
Scap'd from the fury of the barbarous Gaul,  
And wasting Time, which has the rest o'er-  
thrown,

Amidst our house's ruins I remain •  
Single, unpropp'd, and nodding to my fall.  
Edwards.

There is a passage in the tenth Letter of  
Pope still more to the point.

The thought in the last line of the fol-  
lowing well-known stanza of Collins, in  
his Dirge, is justly admired by every rea-  
der of feeling :

Each lonely scene shall thee restore,  
For thee the tear be duly shed ;  
Belov'd till life can charm no more ;  
And mourn'd till Pity's self be dead.

It will be no detriment to the fame of  
the matchless bard above-mentioned to  
compare the following elegant, though  
forgotten, lines, which form a part of an  
elegiacal epitaph on Mrs. E. Filmer, by  
R. Lovelace, Esq. with his passage :

Thus, although this marble must,  
As all things, crumble into dust ;  
And though you finde this fau-built tombe  
Ashes, as what lies in its wombe ;  
Yet her faint-like name shall shine  
A living glory to this shrine,  
And her eternal fame be read,  
When all but very Virtue's dead.

Lucasta, 1649. Lond.

When B. Jonson wrote these lines, had  
he not Shakespeare in his eye ? Speaking  
of C. Marlow, he says,

And that fine madness still he did retain,  
Which rightly should possess a Poet's brain.

A Censure of the Poets.

The following are among Massinger's  
many imitations of Shakespeare :

— with it ever be ?  
That to deserve too much is dangerous,  
And virtue when too eminent a crime.

See Shakespeare's *As You Like It*,  
Act 2.

Know you not, master, to some kind of men  
Their graces serve them but as enemies ?  
No more do yours ; your virtues, gentle  
master,

Are sanctified and holy traitors to you.  
Oh, what a world is this, when what is  
comely

Envenoms him that bears it !—

The following exclamation is of the  
same kind with one in Lear :

Why are these men in health, and I so heart-  
sick ? Old Law. Scen. 2.

This passage in Lear is more impassion-  
ed, yet it seems to have been Massinger's  
prototype :

Why should a dog, a horse, a rat have life,  
And thou no breath at all !  
Lear, Scene last.

• See Massinger's Emperor of the East :  
• Can I call back yesterday, with all their aids  
That bow unto my sceptre ? or restore  
My mind to that tranquility and peace  
It then enjoyed ? Scene 2.

This is evidently suggested by a passage  
in Othello, which I am unable to quote,  
not having the play at present by me.

Pulcheria, in the Emperor of the East,  
says, Scene 11.

I'll not bandy  
Words with your Mightiness—

Thus Lear says :  
To bandy hasty words, to scant my sizes.  
Scene 10.

• Massinger's Maid of Honour concludes  
with a sentiment that very much prevails  
at the conclusion of the Greek tragedies—  
The Oedipus Tyrannus of Sophocles ends  
with a similar reflection. Ovid in his  
third book of the Metamorphoses has the  
remark,

—ultima semper  
Expectanda dies homini, dicique beatus  
Ante obitum nemo, supremaque funera  
debet. Ver. 135.

Our immortal Gray may, I think, be  
sometimes faintly traced in the poetry of  
Thomson.—His comparison of Music to  
a Stream, in his Progress of Poetry, which  
has been much criticised, and is certainly,  
at best, but confused and embarrassed, is  
not unlike Thomson's comparison of Flo-  
quence to a Torrent, Liberty, Part II.  
ver. 256.

The following lines of the Castle of In-  
dolence, Cant. I. Stan. 14, reminds us  
of a stanza in his Church-Yard :

No

No cocks, with me, to rustle labour fall,  
From village on to village sounding clear;  
To tardy twain no shrill-voiced matrons  
squall.

See Cant. ii. Stanza 27.

And woods embrown the steep, or wave along  
the shore.

Woods that wave o'er Delphi's steep.

Gray.

The following expressions are somewhat similar; they are suggested by different situations, yet are equally beautiful.

Driven from your friends, *the sunshine of the soul.*

Thom. to the Mem. of Ld Talbot.

The tear forgot as soon as shed,

*The sunshine of the breast.* Gray.

But perhaps the second Canto of the Cattle of Indolence, Stan. lii. liii. will bring Gray to remembrance yet more strongly.

The following line of Thomson seems borrowed from Pope:

And sweet oblivion of vile earthly care.

Cant. of Ind. Cant. i. 27.

Divine oblivion of low-thoughted care.

Elois. to Abel. ver. 298.

The expression of *low-thoughted care* is from Milton's Comus, line 6.

It is, I believe, said by some of Shakespeare's Commentators, that the following simile in Titus Andronicus, is sufficient of itself to prove that Shakespeare had a hand in writing the play:

Upon his bloody finger he doth wear

A precious ring that lightens all the whole:

Which like a taper in some monument,

Doth shine upon the dead-man's earthly cheeks,

That shews the ragged entrails of this pit.

Scene 6.

Spenser, of whom Shakespeare was both a reader and a borrower, has an idea of

A N E C D O T E of H A Y D N.

THE Musicians of the Prince Esterhasi, having had some disagreement with the officers of his household, offered to quit his service, which was accepted, from a persuasion that they would soon change their humour. The day, however, of their departure was fixed, and the evening before they performed the last concert they were to give the Prince, the celebrated Haydn composed on this occasion a Symphony, the conclusion of which is of an extraordinary kind; it is an Adagio, in which each instrument plays, one after the other, a Solo: at the end of each part Haydn wrote these words,

the same kind, though of considerable less beauty

The sights of whom, though now decay'd  
and marr'd,

And else but hardly seen by candle-light;

Yet like a diamond of rich regard

In doubtful shadow of the darksome night,

With starry beams about her shining bright,

These merchants fix'd eyes did so amaze, &c.

Faery Qu. B. VI. Cant. ii. Stan. 13.

I do not remember to have ever seen it remarked, that Shenstone's verses beginning, "I was in the Land of Learning," &c. were suggested by Sir J. Denham's poem on a Quaker, &c.

All in the Land of Essex, &c.

The following passage from Milton's Comus, which breathes the spirit of Plato, may be compared with a passage in Marston's Scourge of Villany:

—— but when lust,

By unchaste looks, loose gestures, and foul talk,

But most by rude and lavish act of sin,

Lets in defilement to the inward parts,

The soul grows clotted by contagion,

Imbodies, and imbrutes, till the quite lose

The divine property of her first being.

Verse 471.

—— For that same radiant shine,

That lustre wherewith nature Nature deck'd

Our intellectual parts, that gloss is soyled,

With staying spots of vile impety

And muddy dirt of sensuality.

Book ii. Sat. 6.

Milton has a singular usage of the word *bow'd*. See Comus, 1015.

Where the *bow'd* *wilkin* flow doth tend.

The same word applied to the same element occurs in the forgotten poetry of Henry More, edit. 1647. p. 305.

Nor can their careful ghosts from Limbo lake  
Return, or listen from the *bow'd* *skie*,

To hear how well their learned lines do  
take. Cupid's Conflict. 23

*business*. In fact, the first Hautbois and the second French Horn went away first; after them the second Hautbois and first Horn; then the Bassoon, and so on with the rest of the performers. There were left behind only two Violins to finish the Symphony. The Prince, quite astonished, asked the meaning of all this. Haydn told him that the Musicians were going away, and that their carriages were at the door waiting for them. The Prince had the generosity to fetch them back: he reproached them feelingly upon the manner in which they were going to desert so good a master: they threw themselves at

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL.

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

Letters on Egypt, with a Parallel between the Manners of its ancient and modern Inhabitants, the present State, the Commerce, the Agriculture, and Government of that Country; and an Account of the Descent of St. Lewis at Damietta: Extracted from Joinville and Arabian Authors. Illustrated with Maps. By Mr. Savary, Author of the Life of Mahomet, and Translator of the Coran. In two Volumes. 8vo. G. G. J. and J. Robinson. London. 1786.

**T**HERE is, perhaps, no nation whose history is more intimately connected with ancient religions, with primitive customs, with the progress of arts and science, or with the various changes of empire which have happened in the world, than that of Egypt. The subject of these Letters, therefore, is alone sufficient to render them interesting to a curious and intelligent reader: wherever the author is successful in his arguments and illustrations, his Letters become still more interesting; and wherever he fails in these, there is then a larger field open for minute attention, for pertinent observations, and for friendly corrections. But a disputatious reporter of facts must expect, and indeed ought, sometime or other, to meet with jealous critics: it is highly fit and proper that it should be so; lest, in many important cases, the public should be put off with wild conjectures instead of sober truth. However, as it is impossible to divest ourselves, at all times, of suspicions, so neither can we lay aside a strict regard to truth and justice. We shall arrange our quotations and remarks, on this occasion, into the following order: on the country itself; on the ancient and modern cities of Egypt; on their public works and the remains of art; on their general manners; on their religion and peculiar customs; on the various changes of their government; on the productions of nature in Egypt, such as plants, animals, &c. and on their commerce; following Mr. Savary as our general guide.

On the country itself.—Mr. Savary distinguishes the origin of every inch of the ground which was formerly known un-

der the name of ancient Egypt. When its limits are marked out, we must, therefore, enquire, whether this country had its origin in common with the lands of other nations. Egypt is bounded on the north by the Mediterranean; on the south by a chain of mountains, which separates it from Nubia; to the east by the Red-Sea and the Isthmus of Suez; and to the west by the Deserts of Lybia. Its greatest length is from Sienna, situated directly under the Tropic of Cancer, to Cape Burlos, the most advanced point of the Delta, which, as we suppose, may be about thirty-one degrees east longitude, more or less; and, as Mr. Savary says, “almost terminates the thirty-second degree of latitude:” but of this we have our doubts, for reasons that will afterwards appear. “Its greatest breadth, says our author, is sixty-eight leagues, drawing a right line from the ruins of Pelusia to the Tower of the Arabs, formerly called Taposiris.” This country is divided into Upper and Lower Egypt; the former of which begins at Sienna, and ends at Grand Cairo, no great distance from the ancient Memphis. There are two chains of mountains which take their rise from the last cataract of the Nile: their direction is from south to north, until they reach the latitude of Cairo, where separating to the right and left, one of them takes the direction of Mount Colzoum, on the east, and the other terminates in banks of sands near to Alexandria, towards the west. “Between these ridges of mountains is that long plain, which is no more than nine leagues broad, where it is the widest. It is there that the Nile flows  
“ between

“ between two insurmountable barriers :  
 “ now smooth and tranquil, he slowly  
 “ pursues the course traced out by nature  
 “ and by art : now an impetuous tor-  
 “ rent, reddened with the sands of Ethi-  
 “ opia, he swells and breaks over his  
 “ boundaries, and overflows the country,  
 “ which he covers with his waters for  
 “ the space of two hundred leagues. It  
 “ is, says Mr. Savary, in this celebrated  
 “ valley, that mankind first lighted the  
 “ torch of the sciences, whose radiance  
 “ diffusing itself over Greece, has suc-  
 “ cessively illuminated the rest of the  
 “ world.” This last sentence is short,  
 but it seems to contain a great number  
 of errors. It supposes Upper Egypt to  
 have been the seat of science before Lower  
 Egypt ; it supposes Upper Egypt to have  
 given birth to the sciences ; it supposes  
 that Greece, with respect to time, was  
 the second nation in science and arts ; it  
 supposes that the rest of the world, Egypt  
 excepted, borrowed sciences, and arts,  
 and their knowledge from Greece ! Did  
 Grecian artists raise Babylon, and carry  
 it to the highest pitch of magnificence ?  
 Were they Grecian architects who built  
 the palaces of great Nineveh ? or, were  
 not these cities raised before a town was  
 known even in Egypt ? Did Ecbatana  
 owe its grandeur to the Greeks ? or, were  
 Damascus or Persepolis founded by Gre-  
 cian artists ? Did those mighty kingdoms  
 borrow their legislation and principles of  
 government from Grecian lawgivers ?  
 Surely not. Had our author, on this subject,  
 consulted Strabo, one of his most faithful  
 guides, he would have told him, that the  
 Greeks knew nothing of the Eastern na-  
 tions but a very little while before the Per-  
 sian wars : that neither Babylon, Nineveh,  
 Ecbatana, nor the Syrian or Assyrian em-  
 pires were so much as known even to  
 the travelling Homer.

“ Lower Egypt, says Mr. Savary,  
 comprehends all that country between  
 Cairo, the Mediterranean, the Isthmus of  
 Suez, and Lybia. To this immense coun-  
 try the Greeks gave the name of Delta.  
 It is formed by the two branches of the  
 Nile, which separating below Cairo, fall  
 into the sea ; the one near Damietta, on  
 the east ; the other near Rosetta, on the  
 west.” Here let it be observed, that in  
 former times the Pelusiack branch of the  
 Nile flowed into the sea, almost as far to  
 the east of Damietta, as the distance be-  
 tween Damietta and Rosetta ; and that the  
 branch which now empties itself into the  
 sea below Damietta, was, in the days of  
 Herodotus, the middle stream of the Nile,

which flowed on in nearly a strait line,  
 through the midst of the Delta. Hence  
 this island, the most fertile in the world,  
 has lost much of its extent ; since it was  
 formerly bounded by Canopa and Pelu-  
 sium.”

Our author next endeavours to prove,  
 that the whole of the Delta originally  
 formed a great gulph ; that the sea  
 bathed the feet of those mountains where  
 the Pyramids now stand ; and that the  
 whole of the Delta is a modern country,  
 lately raised into existence, when com-  
 pared with Upper Egypt. We shall not,  
 here at least, enter into any dispute how  
 far the Delta originally was or was not a  
 deep gulph ; while we mean just to review,  
 one by one, the arguments used by our  
 author on this occasion, merely that the  
 candid reader may have an opportunity of  
 judging what degrees of credit are due to  
 Mr. Savary, as a philosophical Historian.  
 Thus he proceeds : “ Now, that you have  
 “ a general idea of Egypt, Sir, fix your  
 “ attention on that rich country, and  
 “ pursue the revolutions it has undergone.  
 “ Beyond those times of which history  
 “ has preserved us any epoch, a people  
 “ descended from the mountains near the  
 “ cataracts, into the valley which is over-  
 “ flowed by the Nile : it was then an impe-  
 “ netrable morass, covered with canes and  
 “ reeds.” That is, if we put this passage  
 into plain English, a people, of whose  
 times the world never heard, of whose  
 origin no one can tell, descended, but  
 when no mortal ever knew, from the  
 mountains near the cataracts, into the  
 valley which is overflowed by the Nile,  
 although the valley was then an *impen-  
 etrable morass*. The reader will be pleas-  
 ed to observe, that all this, as well as the  
 following paragraph, must be understood  
 of Upper Egypt. “ Many years elaps-  
 ed before they thought of cultivating  
 their native plants. Necessity awakened  
 their industry.—Osiris taught men, who  
 were at that time cannibals, to feed on  
 the fruits of the earth instead of human  
 flesh. Isis, the same with Ceres, taught  
 them to cultivate corn, and were elevated  
 to the rank of deities.” Now we have  
 no reason to believe that the Egyptians  
 were ever cannibals : no one argument,  
 or proof, is so much as offered, to shew  
 that the first Egyptians fed on human  
 flesh ; we have no evidence of any kind  
 to support us in maintaining, that they  
 ever viewed Osiris in this light, or consid-  
 ered Isis as the same with Ceres. Nei-  
 ther the Egyptians, nor any of the great  
 ancient nations in the East, were ever

## THE LONDON REVIEW,

such rude barbarians, even in the infancy of their states. These reasons are sufficient to indicate us, in refusing our credit to such childish tales. But we shall soon leap into an highly cultivated plain, which springs up at once from a deep gulph, accompanied with religion and laws. "Whilst the people of Upper Egypt, says Mr. Savary, were contending for their vast morasses with savage beasts, the sea, according to ancient accounts, bathed the feet of those mountains where the pyramids are built, and advanced on the side of the Tower of the Arabs, very far into Lybia. It covered a part of the isthmus of Suez; and every part of what we now call the Delta, formed a great gulph. I pass over ages, and come to that period when the Egyptians, under the denomination of a religious worship, and of laws, formed canals to carry off the stagnant waters of the Nile, opposed stone dykes to its ravages, and, tired of dwelling in the caverns of the rocks, built towns on spots elevated by art or nature." We see what wonderful things may be fetched out, from beyond those times of which History has preserved us any epoch! and we sit, on this occasion, with what a Philosopher can put on our eyes, and set before us the Delta in all the grandeur of cultivation, without ever telling us when this great gulph was filled up; or when land first began to appear in it; or when the Egyptians began to discover the Nile again, that had been so long swallowed up; or when they became religious; or when they first formed canals; or how spots began to appear elevated by art, in this wonderful gulph!

It may indeed be said, that an account of the matter is afterwards given: but we answer, No: nothing is given that will solve any of the foregoing queries. An attempt is indeed made, which can only serve to show, that Mr. Savary, in fact, had no account to give of any kind. The attempt itself is introduced with some degree of skill: for after the Delta had been presented, in all the beauties of cultivation, to the reader, and the supposed facts once affirmed, it was then much easier to evade a probable account of the commencement and progress of so wonderful a phenomenon as that of a fertile plain, out of a deep and barren gulph of the sea. But our author's attempt must be given. "Separated from the rest of the world, the Egyptians cultivated the arts and sciences, and extended the li-

mits of their empire, either by protecting with banks the new lands they had acquired, or by cutting deep drains to dry up the marshy grounds. One of the Kings of Egypt, foreseeing possibly what must happen, undertook to change the course of the river—for meeting with an insurmountable obstacle to the right, it turned precipitately to the left, and taking its course to the southward of Memphis, it spread its waters through the sands of Lybia. The prince dug a new bed for it to the east of Memphis, and by means of a large dyke, made it discharge itself into the gulph that bathes the rock on which is built the castle of Cairo. The ancient bed of the river was still to be seen in the time of Herodotus.—Even now the channel is not unknown.—It is to the labours of the monarch who finished this great work, that Egypt is indebted for the Delta. The enormous weight of the waters of the Nile, which throw themselves into the bottom of the gulph, occasions a reflux of the sea. The sands and mud they are carried along with them, collected together in heaps; so that the soil of the Delta, very inconsiderable at first, arose out of the sea, of which it has repelled the limit. It was a gift of the river." No King would ever undertake to turn the course of such a river as the Nile, without some prospect of advantage: this matter was too obvious to be overlooked: hence our author felt himself obliged to assign some reason; and we suppose that he gave the best he could think of. One of their Kings foreseeing that a large plain, of the most fertile soil in the world, covered with the richest productions of nature, would arise from the sea, if he turned the enormous weight of the Nile into a deep gulph of the sea, undertook, therefore, to change the course of the river, and it was done! But here Mr. Savary again, as he did before, passes over ages, during which the gulph was filling up by the waters of the Nile! without ever telling us when or where land first began to appear in it; or when the Egyptians first discovered the Nile again, distinct from the gulph; or when they began to cultivate the new lands they had thus acquired. Men of inferior abilities to Mr. Savary would perhaps reason thus: That the changing of the course of such a river as the Nile supposes previous cultivation; supposes previous art and management in those parts through which they meant to

carry its streams; or into which they meant to throw the enormous weight of its waters: and perhaps some might think that the ancient Egyptians had a much better prospect of acquiring the soil they wished for in Lybia, where the Nile then rolled along its fruitful streams, than by turning the enormous weight of its waters into a deep and barren gulph. But there is no resisting fact: facts are what we want: not facts beyond those times of which history has preserved us any account; for they are whatever the writer or (in case of any difference) whatever the reader pleases.

Mr. Savary affects to support his whole system by the authority of Herodotus; and therefore, on this occasion, quotes that ancient Greek in such a manner as best suits his purpose: but we shall follow the language of the venerable historian. Speaking of the profits, he thus continues the discourse: "Moreover they say that Menes was the first of men that reigned a king: that under him all Egypt, except the province of Thebes, was *ελεος*, moist grounds, or *fertile*: and that there was none of those things then, which now exist below the lake of Myris." Lib. ii. c. 4. Homer explains the word *ελεος*, when he says of the youth Simoisus, He fell as a tall poplar, which had grown up, *εἰς ἑσπερινὸν ἔλεος, in a grassy part of a great marsh,* or *fert.* Il. lib. iv. ver. 483. Here both the Delta and Upper Egypt, even as far as to the province of Thebes, are all described under one word, as being the same ground, consisting of the same kind of soil, capable of trees and plants, capable of improvement from the hands of men in the days of Menes. No intimation is given that the Delta was ever an island: nor do we suppose that it had then the least appearance of an island; or that any part of the Delta was at that time separate from the land of Upper Egypt. For Herodotus thus expresses himself afterwards: "The priests say that Menes the first king of Egypt joined it and Memphis by a bridge; or (as the phrase may be rendered) *defended Memphis by mounds.* For the whole river flowed along by Mount Psammis towards Lybia: but Menes higher up, as far as an hundred stades from Memphis, by banking up towards the south the turning of the river, dried up its ancient channel; and the river, thus directed in its course, flowed along between the mountains: and even now by the Persians the

"turning of the Nile, which flows on in a restrained course, is defended by strong barriers, being banked up with annual mounds; which if the river should break through, it would overflow on that part, and all Memphis would be in danger of being covered with the waters." Herodotus adds, that this Menes, after he had turned the course of the river, built Memphis within the ancient bed of the Nile. Lib. ii. c. 99. Here we have a decided testimony, that according to the ancient Egyptians themselves, the king of Egypt who turned the course of the river, did not throw the enormous weight of its waters into a deep gulph, but carried them along the same kind of ground with that where the turning of the river was first made: that the Delta was not an island, nor ever had the appearance of an island, till the Nile was introduced into it, and guided through various channels into all parts of it by the skill and hands of men: and that the Delta, whatever increase of soil it might receive from the Nile, yet was not originally a gift of the river; though it was brought into a state of high cultivation by means of its streams. Hence it is obvious, as indeed every rational person must perceive, that the Delta was cultivated and managed in such a manner as was suited to the purpose, previously to the introduction of the Nile; and that this fertile plain was under cultivation even before Memphis was built. Hence also we see the reason why Moses never calls any of the streams of the Delta otherwise than *Jar*, which signifies a canal, or passage for water formed by the hands of men: in the plural *Jariem*, canals: and the most eminent stream, in his time, is only distinguished by the name of *Hejar*, that is, *The Canals*, by way of emphasis. There were no streams or branches of the Nile in the Delta, whose course was not originally formed by the hands of men: and to this we suppose the prophet alludes, above an hundred years before Herodotus was born, when he thus describes the pride of the Pharaohs saying, "My river is mine own, and I have made it for myself." This river had not, as our author supposes, its name from *Nileus*, one of the successors of Menes: for the term *Nehel*, whence *Nilus*, signifies a stream of water that forms itself a bed in its course, and is often applied to torrents. But in the Delta every bed of water was formed by the hands of men; here therefore it ceased to be *Nehel*; this name therefore in ancient times



times was not given to any stream in the Delta, but only to the river all above the division.

But our author alledges the name of Herodotus, in order to shew the time when the Delta was in its infancy; thus: "In the time of Moeris, who lived five hundred years before the Trojan war, the Delta then appeared in its infancy." Her. p. 41. Euseb. We cannot rely upon this gentleman's quotations. Herodotus thus speaks: "Moreover the priests say, that under king Myris, when the river came to the eighth cubit, at least, it watered that part of Egypt which is below Memphis: and Myris had not been dead nine hundred years when I heard these things from the priests." Herodotus was born four years before the expedition of Xerxes into Greece: if then we count from the year of the battle of Salamis, which was near 3470 of the world, when Herodotus was quite a child, we cannot be considered as taking any advantage, since this must be several years before Herodotus was in Egypt. From 3470 deduct 900, and we are brought back to the year 2570 of the world, which was near the slaughter of Eglon by Ehud, who then judged Israel. Can we say that the Delta was then in its infancy? Surely not. But Mr. Savary alledges another proof from Strabo; thus: "Eight cubits was then sufficient to overflow it, in all its extent. Boats passed over it from one extremity to the other; and its towns, built on artificial elevations, resembled the islands of the Ægean sea. Strabo, lib. 17." But fifteen cubits it seems were necessary to produce the same effects in the days of Herodotus. We scarce know how to follow our very active and ingenious author. This sentence, "Eight cubits was then sufficient to overflow it in all its extent," is taken from the first part of the foregoing passage, which we have already quoted out of Herodotus: These are none of Strabo's words, nor ought they to have been placed to his account. And besides, the priests did not tell Herodotus, that eight cubits in the days of Myris was sufficient to overflow the Delta, in *all its extent*, that is, from Pelusium to Canopa, together with two days journey into the country, on each side: no, no: They only said, that when the river came to the eighth cubit, it watered that part of Egypt which is below Memphis. There is nothing in their language that implies any such extent: and yet, if it had implied it, this would not have proved the Delta to

be then in its infancy: it would only have shewn what degrees of rise in the river were necessary to water the adjacent lands, at that time.

Mr. Savary had no right to apply these phrases, *Boats passed over it from one extremity to the other, and its towns built on artificial elevations, &c.* to the time of Myris. For Strabo, in that passage, drops not one syllable about the days of Myris, or the state of the Delta in his reign: he only says what its appearance was in his own times; and thus expresses himself: "Many different cuts through the whole island of the Delta have formed many channels, so that the whole is navigable.—In the overflowings of the Nile all is covered and appears as a sea, except their habitations; and these being placed on native hillocks, or mounds, as well memorable cities as villages, give to the sight at a distance the appearance of islands." He applies none of these things to the days of Myris, nor could our author have any right whatever to make such an application.

In calculating the degrees of rise in the Nile necessary to the production of plenty, Mr. Savary entangles himself; partly by overlooking the different extent of the Delta, at different times; partly by not considering that different degrees of rise in the river, would equally overflow the lands, just as the Egyptians thought fit, by means of their canals, and mounds, and reservoirs; partly, by confusing the different terms of historians, understanding more than they sometimes said; and partly, by confounding the cubit of one nation with that of another. Hence the different degrees of rise, at different times, seem to our author much greater than they really were. This will appear obvious, by comparing his remarks with Herodotus, and the more accurate language of Strabo. In the time of Myris, says Mr. Savary, "eight cubits was sufficient to overflow it in all its extent." This, as we have shewn, is much more than the historian asserts: and besides, he does not use a term that signifies to *overflow*. "When Herodotus, says our author, visited Egypt, fifteen cubits were necessary to cover all the Lower Egypt; but the Nile then overflowed the country for the space of two days journey, to the right and left of the Delta." That is, as the historian himself expresses it; "The Nile, when it overflows, goes not only over the Delta, but also the country which is called Lybian, and also over some parts of Arabia, and that on each

“ each side, to the extent of two days journey, more or less.” So that in his days, the Nile perhaps overflowed near four times a greater quantity of ground than it did in the reign of Myris. “ Under the Roman empire,” says Mr. Savary, “ sixteen cubits produced the same effects.” We should have wondered very much if they had not. But let us hear Strabo, a much better guide, who thus writes: “ For the country, from its natural growth, yields much fruits; and being well watered, still more; and the greater the increase of the river, from its natural swelling, the more land it waters: yet skill and proper management will very often succeed, when the natural rise of the river fails; so that as much land shall be watered by smaller increases of the Nile, as is watered by larger ones, and that through the aid of canals and mounds. Before the time of Petronius, there was then the greatest abundance, when the Nile came up to the fourteenth cubit; but if it rose to the eighth only, there was great scarcity: but while he was present over the country, although the Nile swelled up only to the twelfth cubit, there was yet the greatest abundance; and when it sometimes reached only to the eighth, no one perceived any want.” (Strabo, lib. 17. p. 542.) Where now are our author’s sixteen cubits, under the Roman empire? We have it here as a fact, that under the government of Petronius, twelve cubits afforded the greatest abundance: we have it here stated as a known thing, that as much land was often watered by smaller increases of the Nile as by larger ones; and that the quantity of ground overflowed, and the consequent fertility, were not to be measured by the number of cubits which the river swelled to, but by the skill and management of the people, or by the care and attention of their governors: and we have here sufficient evidence, that although the rise of eight cubits only had been attended with great scarcity, yet, even under Petronius, from the rise of eight cubits only, by proper management, no one perceived any want. Nothing can be drawn from the variations of the swelling of the Nile, in favour of that hypothesis, which makes the Delta originally a very small island, arising, by degrees, out of a deep gulph of the sea. From what we find on record, the overflowings of the Nile, in the time of Strabo, gave the Delta a greater appearance of being in its

infancy, than its inundations ever did in the reign of Myris: and there seems to have been no such extent of navigation within the Delta during the time of that king, as in the days of Strabo. The very unjust application of Strabo’s description to the reign of Myris, may be considered as a proof that we are right. The words of Strabo would not have been wrested in that manner, had they not been thought suitable to the purpose. In short, it is our opinion, that if the Delta were as well cultivated, and the same number of channels, mounds, and reservoirs as well managed as formerly, the Nile would even now overflow the country to as large an extent as in the days of Herodotus; and that thirteen or fourteen cubits rise, accompanied with the same diligence and skill, would produce nearly as great an abundance as under the government of Petronius. It is indeed allowed, that the Delta may have been raised by the constant inundations of the river, yet the bottom of every channel must surely have been raised in proportion: and besides, the Egyptians knew how to make the channels shallower, if required.

Herodotus advanced an opinion of his own, that most of those parts of Egypt to which the Grecians sailed, were *adventitious* to the Egyptians, and a gift of the river; because the plains which lie between the mountains beyond Memphis, seemed to him to have been a bay of the sea: hence he concluded that the Delta did not always exist. Of course, Herodotus thought that Upper Egypt must have been inhabited long before Lower Egypt; for, according to his creed, the first nations sprang out of the ground, which was first called by their surname. This thought, that Upper Egypt must have been inhabited long before Lower Egypt, chimed Mr. Savary above all others; and for the sake of it, he lost himself in a deep gulph, far beyond those times of which history has preserved us any epoch. Let us then, for the sake of argument, suppose, that those plains were once a bay of the sea, yet it will not follow, that the reasoning and inferences either of Mr. Savary or Herodotus can have any foundation whatever. One single example will sufficiently prove this. Herodotus says, “ If we chose to follow the sentiments of the Romans concerning Egypt, who say, that the Delta only is Egypt;—we might then, following such a tradition, shew that the Egyptians, at first, had

no country: for indeed the Egyptians themselves say, and so it appears to me, that they found the Delta *irriguous* or *moist ground*; and in one word, that it is of late existence:—but I do not suppose that the Egyptians came into existence together with that place which the Ionians call the Delta; but that they always were, ever since men were; and that as the ground accumulated, many of them indeed were left, but that many came down from the higher parts.” (C. 15.) Here let it be observed, that so far as we know, no one ever pretended that the Egyptians came into existence, either together with the Delta, or together with the ground that was first called Egypt, except Herodotus and some Greeks; and that we apprehend such an opinion will not, in our times, be taken up and maintained. Hence the greatest part of the reasoning of Herodotus at once falls to the ground. The Priests informed Herodotus, that all Egypt, as far as to the province of Thebes, was one; and also, that the ground was of the same kind, not separated, while the Nile flowed through the lands of Lybia; and that Menes, the first king of the Egyptians, turned the course of the river. Hence it was divided into two streams or channels, and thus the land between became the Delta, and an island, which, before that division, had been united with the land above the division: so that in this sense indeed, the Delta did not always exist: and it might also be justly said, that the Egyptians, by whom the division of the river was made, existed before the Delta, since the whole was done by the hands of the Egyptians. Now, although the Delta was formed by the division of the river, yet it does not follow, that it was a *gift* of the river, since what constituted the Delta was in existence before any such division was made: or if we allow, what indeed is scarcely allowable, that all the ground from the spot where the Nile turned into Lybia, down to the borders of the sea, had been thrown up by the river in a long course of ages; yet it does not follow, that this ground was more *accustomed* to the Egyptians than the rest of Egypt, since they found the land all together in the same state, and capable of improvement: neither does it follow from any of the foregoing circumstances, that the Egyptians inhabited Upper Egypt before they inhabited the Delta: nay, the contrary is evident from their own testimony; since the turning of the course of the river and the division of

its streams were done by the Egyptians, under Menes, their first king, with a view to the improvement of the Delta, and of advantage to their habitations: nay more; it is confessed that even Memphis was not built till after these things were done. The testimony of all antiquity is not to be set aside in favour of an idle and groundless supposition. Herodotus acknowledges, that the Ionians maintained that the *Delta only was Egypt*; which is a decisive proof that they considered the Delta as first inhabited. The cities of *Apis* and *Marea*, situated on the borders of Lybia, once contended that they had no relation to the Egyptians, because they lived out of the Delta, and could not agree to their customs. An appeal was made to the oracle of Ammon, and the god gave it against them: not, indeed, by denying the Delta to be the original Egypt: no; but by saying properly, that Egypt comprehends all the country which is overflowed by the Nile; and that they who drink of the river below Elephantis are Egyptians. Here then we see, according to the ancient Egyptians themselves, that the first parts named Egypt, were the Delta. Moses, equally well acquainted with the traditions of the Egyptians and those of his ancestors, says, New Hebron was built seven years before Zoar in Egypt; that is Tarnis, which stood where now the Lake Manzule is, and its ruins are on an island in the Lake. If Zoar had not been the oldest city in Egypt, his appeal to it, in favour of the superior antiquity of Hebron, by seven years, would have meant nothing. Indeed Moses sets before us no other ancient Egypt but the Delta. When we consider that Heber, his ancestor, who named one of his sons in reference to the first division of nations, lived till after the death of Abraham, that is, till the twentieth year of Jacob's age, we can have no reason here to call in question the account of Moses as to the first Egyptians; especially as we doubt not that the age of many Egyptians, during these times, was as favourable for the conveyance of traditions concerning the origin of their country, as that of his own ancestors.

We shall take notice only of one circumstance more. Mr. Savary, in order to shew that the Delta has increased in length as well as height, which position we shall not controvert, alleges the authority of Homer in this manner: “Homer, that sublime painter of people and of countries,—Homer, whose geographical

phical details are the most precious monuments of that kind transmitted to us by antiquity, puts these words into the mouth of Menelaus landed in Egypt: "In the stormy sea which washes Egypt, there is an island called Pharos. Its distance from the shore is such, as that a vessel with a fair wind may make the passage in a day." And again: "This order, which obliged me to traverse a second time the vast and stormy sea that separates the Pharos from the Egyptian continent, rent my heart with grief." Homer, adds our author, "who had travelled in Egypt, represents to us the island of Pharos, which forms the present port of Alexandria, as at the distance of, at least, twenty leagues from the coast of Egypt; and, in this sentiment, concurs with that of the most remote antiquity." We beg leave to observe, that by *a day*, Homer does not mean twenty-four hours, but day as opposed to night: that Homer says, "Moreover, there is a certain island in the many-waved sea, *within sight* of Egypt (*Προπαριθε*) and they call it Pharos:" and that in the last clause, the words of Homer run thus: "He said, and my heart was filled with grief, for this reason, because he ordered me again to go through the gloomy sea into Egypt; a long and difficult passage." He says not a word here about the vast and stormy sea that separates the Pharos from the Egyptian continent. A late writer, well known for his pleasantry, says—"Strange that one and twenty miles sail-

ing, for 'tis absolutely no farther from Dover to Calais, should give a man these rights—I'll look into them." Now we ask our travelling-readers whether, as to the distance between those two places, more can be said of Dover than that it is *within sight* of Calais; or of Calais, than that it is *within sight* of Dover? And yet Mr. Savary asserts, that the Pharos was at least twenty leagues from Egypt; although Homer says that it was *within sight* of Egypt! he therefore, at most, does not make it above seven leagues. *Homer's geographical details* cease to be precious monuments, in the hands of Mr. Savary! These are the reasons why we durst not give full credit to our author's account of the latitude of Cape Burlos. We can have no reliance upon his representations of facts, where any hypothesis or fancy of his own is connected. Had not sufficient proof been given of this matter, we should have read his volumes with much greater pleasure. We sincerely ask forgiveness of our candid and learned readers, for having dwelt so long on the first subject of these letters. We might indeed have, at once, taken such specimens as are seen in the public prints almost every week, and thus have saved ourselves some labour. But that would not have been a proper discharge of the office we have undertaken. Hoping, therefore, an easy pardon from the discerning and intelligent, we promise greater expedition in the things that remain.

A School for Grey Beards; or, The Morning Bride. A Comedy, By Mrs. Cowley. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Robinson.

THIS is the least original of Mrs. Cowley's plays; the greater part of it being borrowed from Mrs. Behn's Comedy of *The Lucky Chance; or, The Alderman's Bargain*: and it does some credit to Mrs. Cowley's delicacy, that the detestable manners of the characters in that piece left so little impression upon her memory, that she forgot how much she had been indebted to her predecessor's performance. Having read both plays, we think something more than the idea of the business which concerns Antonia, Henry, and Gaspar, was presented by the obsolete Comedy, whose name Mrs. Cowley has not thought proper to give to the public: and it is but justice to acknowledge, that the insinuation of indecencies being to be found in the present performance, has, in our opinion, no

foundation. Those who disapproved the piece on that account, on the first night of the representation, seem only to have dishonoured themselves. It must be a very prurient imagination indeed that could extract indecencies to be offended with, from any thing we have observed on the perusal of it. Of such persons it may be said, as it was by Mr. Addison of some others, that they have a good nose at an innuendo.

As this is the least original, we think it the least meritorious of any of Mrs. Cowley's Dramas, and would, for the future, advise her to rely more on herself. The objections which she combats in her preface are truly ridiculous, and, were they to be allowed any weight, would degrade the English stage to the lowest point of insipidity. With the sex or character

of a dramatick author, or in what manner such a one should speak in their own persons, are circumstances the audience have no right to enquire. If the characters presented to them speak the language of nature, and those characters are proper objects of dramatick representation, the candour and good sense of an English audience should be remitted, that to conceive and fill up a Comedy is a task of no

small difficulty, and every allowance ought to be made for any defects. Of this species of composition how few have reached the point of excellence.

It is a remarkable circumstance, that prefixed to Mrs. Behn's original play is a defence against charges of indecency, and complaints of malevolence in some part of the audience, in the same manner as there is before the present performance.

The Asiatick Miscellany; consisting of original Productions, Translations, Fugitive Pieces, Imitations, and Extracts from curious Publications, No. I. and II. 4to. Printed at Calcutta, by Daniel Stewart, 1785. Price a Gold Mohur each.

THE design of this Miscellany is, as the Editor informs us, to bring together various materials that may render it at once entertaining, curious, and instructive; and the present work affords no bad specimen of the abilities of the undertaker to perform his engagements with the public. It has been long apparent, that many gentlemen resident in India possess talents both solid and brilliant; not merely adapted for business, but calculated to inform, to delight, and to instruct mankind; and exerted as we trust they will be, they cannot fail of rendering the name of a Briton respectable even in the remotest corners of the world. With the cultivation of literature will follow the improvements and comforts of civilization; and the advantages arising from periodical publications, like the present, to diffuse knowledge, we believe is now well known and acknowledged.

We think it incumbent upon us to take particular notice of the present publication, as it can fall under the notice of but few of our readers. In the month of January 1784, sir William Jones delivered a discourse at Calcutta on the institution of a Society for enquiring into the history, civil and natural, the antiquities, arts, sciences, and literature of Asia; in which, after stating the advantages which might probably rise from such a meeting regularly held, he says, "In the infancy of any Society there ought to be no confinement, no trouble, no expence, no unnecessary formality. Let us, if you please, for the present, have weekly evening meetings in this hall, for the purpose of hearing original papers read on such subjects as fall within the circle of our enquiries. Let all curious and learned men be invited to send their tracts to our Secretary, for which they ought immediately to receive our thanks; and if, towards the end of

each year, we should be supplied with a sufficiency of valuable materials to fill a volume, let us present our *Asiatic Miscellany* to the literary world, who have derived so much pleasure and information from the agreeable work of *Kempfer* (than which we can scarce propose a better model) that they will accept, with eagerness, any fresh entertainment of the same kind." The present publication seems to be formed upon the above plan, and is probably executed by the gentleman who threw out the above hint.

It is intended to be continued four times a year, and every four numbers to compose a volume. Each number is sold for a gold mohur; and the following are the contents of the first and second numbers.

- No. I.—1. The Bishop of Landaff's discourse to the clergy of Ely, on the importance of the study of Oriental Literature.
2. A Hymn to Camdeo. By sir William Jones, since reprinted by Payne, 4to. 1784.
3. A Hymn to Narayena. By the Same. See page 47 of the present Magazine.
4. Reflections on viewing the Mausoleum at Sufferam. In a poetical epistle to a friend. By Thomas Law, Esq.
5. Thevenot's account of his journey from Cairo to Suez, in the year 1638.
6. An account of the Arabian Astronomy. Extracted from Costard's History of Astronomy.
7. The fatal effects of precipitation. From the Ayer Danish of Abulfazel.
8. An account of the Preadamites, and the History of the World to the death of Adam. Extracted from the *Khelasut ul Akhbar* of Khondemur.
9. An account of Embassies and Letters that passed between the Emperor of China and Sultan Shakrekh, son of Amir Timur.

Timur. Extracted from the *Matla us Sadein*, and translated by William Chambers, Esq.

10. A story from the *Gulistan of Sadi*.

11. A tale from the *Baharistan of Jami*.

12. *Softly*: an Ode from *Isfiz*. By the late captain Thomas Ford.

13. Ode from *Khoofro*. By W. K.

14. Extracts from the *Yousef Zelikha* of Jami. By Thomas Law, Esq.

15. Lines from *Khoofro*. By the same.

No. I. contains:

1. *Mujnoon*; or the distracted Lover.

A Tale, in imitation of *Jouini*. By captain William Kirkpatrick.

2. The History of the World continued.

3. The voyages and travels of *M. Cesar Fredericke*, merchant of *Venice*, into the East Indies, and beyond the Indies. Translated from the Italian in A. D. 1598.

4. An Hymn to *Sereswaty*.

5. *The Enchanted Fruit*; or the *Hinda Wife*. An antediluvian tale. Written in the province of *Bahar*.

6. A short account of the *Mahratta* State. Written in Persian by a Munshy that accompanied colonel Upton on his embassy to *Poonah*. Translated by William Chambers, Esq. This and the third article have been lately reprinted by *Kearney*.

7. Extracts from *Yusef Zelikha* continued.

A concise Account of the Kingdom of *PEGU*, its Climate, Produce, Trade, and Government; the Manners and Customs of its Inhabitants. Interpersed with Remarks moral and political. With an Appendix; containing an Enquiry into the Cause of the Variety observable in the Fleeces of Sheep in different Climates: To which is added, a Description of the Caves at *Elephanta*, *Ambola*, and *Canaha*; the Whole being the Result of Observations made on a Voyage performed by Order of the Honourable East India Company. By *W. Hunter*, A. M. Surgeon: 8vo. Printed by *John Hay*, at *Calcutta*. 1785. *Sewell*. 5s.

THIS is one of the productions of the *Calcutta* press, and does no discredit to the infant art of printing in that quarter of the world. The author, in an advertisement prefixed, says, that the subject of his book began to be digested in 1783, and some changes having happened in the state of the country since that period, a few anachronisms may be observed, which it would be difficult and perhaps not very easy to guard against. He adds, that to delineate the present state of a country where revolutions are so frequent and so sudden as they are in *Pegu*, is next to impossible; and therefore what is contained in his work must be considered as relating to the state of affairs as they were in August and September 1782, except where the contrary is expressly mentioned.

After this advertisement follows an introduction, wherein the author points out the reasons which have operated to render *Pegu* so imperfectly known, and displays the advantages which might result from a better acquaintance with that country.—"The information," he adds, "we have been able to collect, with regard to this country, is a matter of some importance to the politician; but differently considered, the philosopher may perhaps find something in it not unworthy of his attention, as furnishing materials for com-

pleating the history of the human mind: Since an emulation arose among the nations of Europe, for making discoveries in countries before unknown, this most noble of all sciences, as well as almost every other, has received great improvements. The moral philosopher has been furnished by those uncultivated nations with facts which he would have looked for in vain among people whose minds had been made by habitual intercourse to deviate from their natural bent; and conform themselves to the artificial rules prescribed by custom.

"It is a curious and a pleasing task to trace a resemblance between some of the customs that prevail in those remote and uncivilized countries, and those of nations to whose manners we have been more habituated; and it is also a task from the prosecution of which we may derive no contemptible improvement. There are many things established by custom; nay, in some instances, stamped with the sanction of law, and practised every day amongst us, which, in the eye of an impartial observer, are unreasonable and absurd: having been accustomed from our infancy to see them, we become totally insensible of their impropriety; yet place before our eyes the practice of a distant and barbarous people, which agrees with our own in every essential point, and

only varies in a few inconsiderable circumstances; the absurdity strikes our sense at once, and is thence reflected on that custom of our own which we had formerly looked on without any disapprobation. It is also in the history of those nations where society is yet in its infancy, that we must look for the natural and undisguised operation of the human passions; for in vain should we expect to find the genuine effect of those emotions in a race of men among whom refinement has introduced a studied uniformity of conduct on all occasions."

This work is divided into eight chapters, of which the following are the contents:

Chap. 1. Situation and extent of Pegu—A short account of the revolutions of its government—Description of the capital—Of the coast—Face of the country—Climate.

Chap. 2. Description of the inhabitants—Their persons—A remarkable badge worn by their Birmahs—Dress—Manners and disposition—Military character.

Chap. 3. Of the religion of Pegu—Its objects—Of the Priests or Talapoys—Of their places of worship—Anniversary festivals.

Chap. 4. Of the government of Pegu—Its form—Regulations of the police—Of the four principal magistrates—The Meoon—The Reoon—The Checkaw—The Shabundar—Of the dignity and power of the king of Ava—History and character of the present king.

Chap. 5. Some account of the laws—Of punishments—Trial by ordeal—Laws regarding marriages and debtors.

Chap. 6. State of the arts in Pegu—Language of the Birmahs—Their manner of writing—Their music.

Chap. 7. Of the product and commerce of Pegu—Trade of teak-wood—Tin—Bees-wax—Gold—Nitre—Areca—Cashew—Petroleum—Grain—Animals—Fruit—Money.

Chap. 8. Of the treatment of foreigners who trade to Pegu—Reasons for the conduct of the Birmahs in this respect—Proposal for putting the commerce on a better footing than at present.

As a specimen of our author's manner, we shall extract the second chapter.

"The inhabitants, as I have observed, are of a muscular make; their stature is about the middle size, and their limbs, in general, well proportioned. Their complexion is swarthy, being a medium between that of the Chinese and of the inhabitants of Bengal. In fea-

ture, they resemble the Malays; their face is broad; the eyes large and black; the nose flat; the cheek-bones prominent; and the mouth extremely wide. They wear, on the chin, a tuft of hair, of unequal lengths; and shave the rest of the face. Their teeth are always of a jet-black, which, however disgusting it may be to an European eye, is, among them, esteemed a great ornament; and accordingly they are at very great pains to accomplish it.

"They wear various ornaments in their ears, many of them in common with other eastern nations; but one that appears to be peculiar to this people, is a thin plate of gold, rolled up in the form of a quill, about the thickness of a finger, which is thrust into a hole made in the usual part of the ear, large enough to receive it. The foregoing description is chiefly applicable to the *Birmahs*, that is the natives of Ava, or their descendants, who are now very numerous here, as the government is entirely in their hands. The original inhabitants of Pegu have faces more nearly approaching to the oval form; their features are softer, more regular, and seem to express greater sense and acuteness than those of the *Birmahs*, with whom, in other respects, they nearly agree. The *Bumahs*, however, who pique themselves on being descended from the conquerors, and wish to be distinguished from the nation they subdued, use a badge for that purpose, which we must conclude they value very highly, from the sufferings they undergo to obtain it. The thigh of every *Birmah*, including the hip and knee, is of a jet-black; which has a very singular appearance; and this mark they receive in their childhood. It is made by the repeated application of an instrument with a great number of sharp points, placed close together, something like that used in carding wool, till the part is entirely covered with drops of blood. After this, they apply a liquid, of which galls is a principal ingredient. This excites a considerable degree of fever; and it is computed by the natives themselves, that about two children out of five perish, in consequence of the operation. Some persons of a higher rank have, instead of this, their thighs covered with the representations of tigers, and other wild beasts, imprinted by a process similar to the former. I would not be meant by any thing that has been said, to insinuate that this practice was first instituted on the

the conquest of Pegu by the Birmahs ; on the contrary, I believe it to be of much greater antiquity ; and all I mean to say, is, that the accidental circumstance of its preserving a separation between them and the original natives of the country, has undoubtedly enhanced its value in their esteem. It is not easy to conjecture what has given rise to an operation which occasions so much pain and danger to the person who undergoes it ; but it is not altogether peculiar to this people ; for we meet with practices similar to it among other nations : that which resembles it the most, is the operation of *tattooing*, used by the natives of Otaheite.

“ The men have long black hair, tied on the top of the head ; over which some wear a white handkerchief, in form of a turban ; others go with their heads bare and decorated with flowers. They wear about their loins a piece of party-coloured silk, or cotton cloth, which is afterwards passed over the shoulder, and goes round the body. Those of higher rank have this cloth so long as to hang down over their thighs and legs ; which, among the lower class of people, are bare. The women have a kind of short jacket to cover the upper part of their bodies ; and the remainder of their dress is a piece of cloth, which is fastened round the loins, and hangs down to the ankles. This is doubled over a few inches at the fore-part, where it is open, so that the thigh is discovered, in walking, through its whole length. This mode of dress, they tell us, was first introduced by a certain queen of Ava, who did it with the view of reclaiming the hearts of the men from an unnatural and detestable passion to which they were, at that time, totally abandoned ; and succeeded so well, that she is remembered at this day with gratitude, as a public benefactress to the kingdom.

“ In their behaviour to strangers, they are obliging, and shew a degree of frankness that one would by no means expect to meet in a nation, whom we have been accustomed to look upon as barbarous. They express a great curiosity to see the manners of strangers, which makes them often come into their houses, and observe all that is doing, without appearing to be under any constraint. They also take pleasure in imitating the dress and behaviour of those who come among them, and appear highly delighted when a stranger imitates any of theirs. In re-

turn, if you go into their houses, you are received with great hospitality ; the people are eager to find something that may give you satisfaction, and seem very happy when you shew any marks of being pleased. They have none of that strictness which distinguishes the other eastern nations ; but will themselves conduct you, with the greatest alacrity, through every part of their dwelling. The merit of their complaisance is so much the greater on this account, that it cannot, in any degree, be ascribed to fear, as a stranger is here entirely in their power, and the people have a very high idea of their own military force and prowess.

“ And not without reason ; for they are in reality, a formidable nation : numerous, brave, possessing great strength of body, and capable of sustaining fatigue ; they only want a regular discipline to render their power truly respectable. Their principal weapons are the spear and scimitar, both of which they handle with great dexterity. But the use of gunpowder is not unknown to them, for they often employ muskets with match-locks. They are frequently at war with the Siamese, over whom they have been often victorious. The prisoners taken in these expeditions they detain, and employ in the occupations to which they were brought up. Many of the ship-builders at Rangoon are Siamese, who have been taken in war. For carrying any desperate enterprise into execution, they have a set of people, who very probably have been criminals reserved for the purpose, to whom it is death to return without having effected the business that they were sent on. This appears a strange piece of policy, as one should imagine that those men, whom we cannot suppose to be bound by any principles of honour, or actuated by any affection for the state to which they belong, lie under great temptations to join the enemy. What means are used to prevent so probable a consequence ; whether they are accompanied or commanded by men who are more worthy of trust, and able to restrain them ; or encouraged by the hope of rewards on their return with success, I have not been able to learn. But be this as it will, it is very well known, that the Birmahs are not singular in this practice, which is adopted by many of the other despotic powers of the East.”



The London Medical Journal. Vol. VII. For the Year 1786. 8vo. Johnson.

**T**HE same degree of praise, which we have bestowed on former volumes of this excellent publication, may be extended to this. It contains a variety of new and important facts, and practical observations, which cannot but render it highly interesting and useful to every member of the medical profession. As the utility of the work is so obvious, we learn with pleasure from the present volume that a French translation\* of it is now regularly published at Dijon, under the auspices of the Intendant of the province of Burgundy. Works like this, that tend to diffuse useful knowledge, especially on a subject so intimately connected with the welfare and happiness of the human species as the cure of disease (notwithstanding what Rousseau and others have said to the contrary) cannot have too extensive a circulation.—The following brief view of the contents of the present volume will shew how much the medical faculty (and we may add the public in general) are indebted to Dr. Simmons, the learned and judicious editor of the Journal, for the zeal and abilities he displays in this undertaking.

1. Observations on the Use and Abuse of Mercury in the Cure of the Syphilis. Communicated in a Letter to Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. F. R. S. By Thomas Kirkland, M. D. Member of the Royal Medical Society at Edinburgh.—The author of this truly practical paper has distinguished himself by several valuable publications, and particularly by a work on medical surgery, in which he has given some hints on the utility of small doses of mercury; a subject on which he here dilates more fully, with the hopes, as he says, of preventing the injury still daily done to constitutions by large doses of this mineral. Dr. Kirkland relies, even in the worst cases, on small doses of quick-silver divided in starch.

2. Some Experiments made with a View to ascertain the Duration of the infectious Power of Variolous Matter. By Thomas Houlston, M. D. Physician to the Liverpool Infirmary.—Dr. Houlston, who was employed, in 1768, to inoculate two children of the late Prince Andrew Potatowski, brother to the king of Po-

land, preserved some of the matter taken from these two patients, in a bottle slightly corked, till the year 1781, when it was found on repeated trials to be incapable of communicating infection.

3. Case of a Retention of Urine removed by Electricity. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Samuel Snowden, M. D. Physician at Stroud in Gloucestershire.—The effects of electricity in complaints of this kind have hitherto been but slightly mentioned by authors; the present case is on that account the more valuable, especially as the efficacy of the remedy in this instance is very striking.

4. Case of a Lumbar Abscess, with an Account of the Appearances on Dissection. By Mr. Laurence White Maguire, Surgeon of the Navy.—The whole of this history is curious; the opinions of Mr. John Hunter and Mr. Cline concerning the case are mentioned; and the result of the anatomical investigation is accurately described.

5. Case of an Abscess of the Liver occasioned by a Blow; with an Account of the Appearances on Dissection. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. Isaac Oliphant, Surgeon in London.—A poor labouring man fell from a hay-loft to the ground, and the upper part of his belly pitched upon a rafter that was lying on the pavement. This laid the foundation of the disease described by Mr. Oliphant. After the death of the unhappy sufferer, a large cavity was found in the liver, capable of holding a quart, and containing a black matter intermixed with pus. This case serves as an additional proof of the injury the abdominal viscera may occasionally receive from external blows.

6. An Account of a Suppression of Stools and Urine, occasioned by an Accumulation of hardened Fæces in the Rectum. By the same.—This cause, which gave rise to the train of painful symptoms here described, is perhaps not sufficiently attended to; and it has sometimes proved fatal, and the nature of the complaint has not been ascertained till after death. Mr. Oliphant writes like a well-informed practitioner.

7. Two Instances of the Effects of

\* With the following title: Journal de Medicine de Londres, traduit de l'Anglois de M. Samuel Foart Simmons, Medecin de Londres; par M. Masuyer, M. D. de l'Université de Montpellier, Agrégé au College des Medecins de Dijon, et Associé de l'Académie Royale des Sciences, Arts, et Belles Lettres de cette Ville.

Drinking pure Spirits in repeated and large Quantities. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by John Rollo, M. D. late Surgeon in the Royal Artillery.—Cases like these may be deemed rare occurrences; but Dr. Rollo observes, that similar effects are not unfrequently, though more imperceptibly, produced by spirits drank in smaller quantities, but uniformly from day to day repeated, by various and numerous descriptions of people.

8. An Account of a successful Method of reducing the Funis, in Cases in which it comes down before the Head of the Fœtus. By Mr. Richard Croft, Surgeon at Tutbury in Staffordshire. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Denman, and by him to Dr. Simmons.—Ingenious and useful.

9. Two successful Cases of Delivery by the Crotchet, in extreme Deformity of the Pelvis. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. John Clarke, Surgeon Man-midwife in London.—These cases, which, from the manner in which they are related, and the reflections that accompany them, do great credit to their author, tend to prove that the Cæsarean section (the most dreadful of all operations) is unnecessary, even under circumstances of extreme deformity of the pelvis, which have been generally supposed to require it.

10. A Case shewing the Efficacy of Flowers of Zinc, in the Epilepsy. By J. Lind, M. D. Fellow of the Royal

College of Physicians at Edinburgh, and Physician to the Royal Hospital at Harlem. Communicated in a Letter to William Wright, M. D. F. R. S. and by him to Dr. Simmons.—Nothing can be more in favour of the remedy than this instance of its efficacy.

11. An account of a remarkable Case of a Dropsy of the Belly, after the Patient had been tapped sixteen times. By Mr. R. Cook, Surgeon at Barking, in Essex. Communicated in a Letter to William Osborn, M. D. Physician in London, and by him to Dr. Simmons.—This case, which, however marvellous it may appear, is well authenticated, is briefly as follows:—A widow lady of Croxley Green, near Rickmansworth in Hertfordshire, began in the year 1778 (when forty years of age) to be troubled with a dropsy. Between that period and March 1785 she was tapped sixteen times, and lost above 82 gallons of water. In this hopeless situation, and at a time when she was again thinking of the operation, she happened one day to be making her bed for the sake of a little exercise, when she had a sudden inclination to make water, of which she voided a considerable quantity at that time, and in the course of about five days upwards of six gallons of urine were discharged. From that moment her health began to return, and she has remained well ever since.

(To be Continued.)

A Collection of Tracts relative to the Law of England, from Manuscripts now first edited by Francis Hargrave, Esq. Barrister at Law. 4to. 1l. 7s. Brooke.

IT has long been a complaint against Lawyers, that little pains have been bestowed by them on any compositions that have a view beyond the occupation of Westminster-Hall. Reports and Tracts upon the practice of the courts, with Abridgments, Digests, and some compilations very like them, seem to take up the whole time of those who have any for reading. The present work is an attempt to furnish information in a new shape; and if it proceeds in the way it has begun, it promises to become a very considerable as well as valuable accession to the Law-library.

The present volume contains eleven articles. The first is a tract of Lord Hale's in three parts; the first, *De jure maris*, &c. the second, *De portibus maris*; and the third, which was the principal object of the tract, is concerning the Customs. The second tract is from a MS. of

Lord Hale, concerning the amendment, or alteration of laws. The third is on the office of a master in chancery, written towards the end of the reign of Queen Elizabeth. The fourth contains two pieces on suits in chancery, written in the time of Henry VIII. The fifth is a tract of Lord Hale, concerning the dispute between the King's Bench and Common Pleas. The sixth is a discourse upon the jurisdiction of the King's Bench over Wales by process of latitat, written about the year 1745. The seventh is, on the abuses and remedies of chancery, written by Mr. Norbuzic, in the time of James I. The eighth is a performance of the Editor's own; and was drawn up on the occasion of the Duchess of Kingston's trial, concerning the Effects of Sentences of the Courts Ecclesiastical, in cases of Marriage, when pleaded, or offered in evidence in the Courts Temporal. The ninth is

the famous argument of Mr. Justice Blackstone, in the Exchequer Chamber, on the still more famous cause of Perrin and Blake. The tenth and eleventh are two articles written by the Editor himself: the first is an argument in the appeal to the House of Lords in the case of Wicker and others against Mitford, in 1782: the last is a very elaborate disquisition on the Rule in Shelley's case.

To the whole is prefixed a long Preface, which may be considered as one of the most interesting parts of the volume. In this Mr. Hargrave ascribes the scheme of the present undertaking to a present of Lord Hale's MSS. which was made to him by Mr. Hardinge. He mentions with honour the many Gentlemen to whose assistance and kindness he thinks himself obliged in the prosecution of his work thus far; and he gives a short account of the various pieces which we have just mentioned as composing the volume. This has led him to enlarge upon several interesting topics, from among which we shall select the following sensible observations on the questions that have lately been agitated between Great Britain and Ireland.

"Some years ago it was foreseen by myself as well as innumerable other persons, that our unfortunate contest with America about taxation would soon awaken enquiries into the grounds of our claim of subordination from Ireland, and so rekindle an old controversy on that subject. Having this probability in my mind, I became curious to investigate the subject, and to consider the principal arguments on each side. The result was favourable to the English side of the question: though I am far from supposing that this might not be owing to prejudices, such as may be expected to operate naturally, insensibly, and forcibly, upon the mind of a person born in England. When I had nearly convinced myself, that the weight of argument greatly preponderated for us, I proceeded to plan a sort of history of the controversy in all its stages, including what passed when the English declaratory act was made in the reign of George the first; and I actually executed a rough sketch of this part of the design, which I still have in my possession. But this was a small part of the object I had in view, and mere introduction. The main part of the design was to have exhibited the foundations of the claims of England; and to have done this without resorting to any such harsh and provoking language,

as I have read or known to be sometimes advanced in the support of our pretensions. I meant to have arranged my proofs of a subordination, under the three great divisions of power *executive*, power *legislative*, and power *judicial*. On the first of these heads I should have particularly considered, how the connection of our Kings grew with Ireland; and how the government there was founded on a colony from England; which having been begun in the reign of Henry the second, and being at first restricted within narrow limits, gradually increased, till what was called the *English pale* spread over the whole island; by the final completion of which enlargement, after violent struggles and various revolutions, the Englishry and Irishry, in the reign of our James the first, became consolidated into one people, and quite associated under one government. Here also it would have been a great stress of the argument with me, that Ireland, by her own confession, and by the constitution as laid in the first plantation of the colony there, and at last finally assented to by herself, takes her *executive* power from England in perpetuity; that is, agrees to accept for her king whoever for the time being shall be king of England. On the second head I should have assembled all the instances of an exercise of legislative power by England over Ireland, by arranging them under various heads; and I should have inserted much from those English statutes, under which many protestants in Ireland are understood to hold their lands against the ancient Irish Roman Catholic proprietors, for the sake of shewing, that at least the former could not consistently deny the force of English statutes in Ireland. With respect to the third head, I should have endeavoured to have proved a subordinate judicature in Ireland from the infancy of the English colony there; and more particularly, that an appellat jurisdiction over Ireland by writ of error had been uniformly exercised *immediately* in the king's bench of England, and *finally* in the English parliament, as far back at least as the reign of Edward the first. In respect also to the late commencement of English appellat jurisdiction, as exercised by the English house of lords over Ireland in equity causes, I should have explained, that it was to be accounted for in a great measure, from the late adjustment of the appellat jurisdiction from our own courts having original jurisdiction in equity; it being

well known, that the appellant jurisdiction of our house of lords was questioned by an English house of commons, as lately as the reign of queen Anne. Having thus gone through the *matter of fact* as to the political connection binding England and Ireland together, I should then have proceeded to shew, that the subordination contended for had as fair a foundation as the most admired governments in general have: namely; that however force and oppression might anciently have operated; yet finally the subordination of Ireland to England in a certain qualified way, was sanctioned by the consent of those over whom it is claimed; what passed between the two islands amounting impliedly to a sort of contract between them, that the subordination of Ireland should be taken by England as the price for such an entire communication of its government, laws and liberties, as should consolidate the inhabitants of the two islands into one nation. Therefore I should have insisted, that rightly understood there was nothing insolent in the claim over Ireland as a subordinate kingdom, nothing degrading, nothing which causes the least individual inferiority

as between the natives of the two islands; but on the contrary, that the inhabitants of both were personally equal in privileges, equal in liberties, equal in capacities to hold offices and estates, equal in every thing. Having brought the subject into this favourable point of view, and thus attempted to obviate all invidious distinctions, I proposed to have concluded with stating, certain inconveniences and embarrassments, which might arise to both countries, if any of the three great links by which I then considered England and Ireland as politically united, should be broken; that is, if Ireland should insist on independency in respect either of the executive magistrate, its legislature, or its judicature. Such was the project with which I once pleased myself, for the sake of continuing what I then was inclined to think the true and proper lines of political connection between England and Ireland. But that project is now at an end; and I chiefly state that it once existed, in order to express, how my mind feels the adjustment which has been recently made."

*(To be continued.)*

## P O L I T I C A L S K E T C H E S.

### THE PRESENT PREMIER.

**A**MONG the political phenomena of the present century, and certainly as the most prominent feature which characterises the close of the year 1786, may be considered the possession of the first executive office in this complicated government, quietly retained by a youth, who has already held the situation above three years.—Perhaps no time has ever yet beheld so singular and unexampled a circumstance.

Awkward and ungraceful in his person, cold and distant in his manners, reserved, and sometimes stately in his deportment; Mr. Pitt is not formed to captivate mankind by the graces of external figure or address. Distinguished by no uncommon sensibility to the attractions of women, it is not from that sex he can expect the enthusiastic support, and more than masculine exertions, which his great political antagonist has repeatedly experienced on the most trying occasions. Little attached to amusement or dissipation, whatever form it may assume; and even, when he unbends to convivial festivity or relaxation, confined and private in its indulgence; his hours are dedicated to an almost unremitted application to the functions of his office.

VOL. XI.

Parimonious of the public revenue, and tenacious of the exhausted finances of a treasury drained by preceding profusion, his conduct, as Minister, forms a striking contrast to the facility and prodigality of former administrations. Disinterested in his distribution of offices, and select in his choice of those on whom he confers employments, the nation has not regarded his abilities with more admiration, than it has conferred applause and veneration on his principles. Endowed with talents unexampled for swaying a popular assembly: perspicuous and clear amidst all the energy and fire of oratory: ample, yet not prolix or diffuse: exempt from repetition, yet leaving no part of his subject untouched, or unexplained: animated in debate, though cold and severe in conversation: copious in his diction, and select in every figure or expression with which he chuses to enrich or adorn his speech: addressing himself as much to the judgment, as to the imagination; and gaining, by the mingled force of language and of conviction, a ready entrance to the heart: Such is the present Minister of the English people, and such is the impartial portrait of his virtues, and his defects!

Perhaps, a less rigid and unblemished  
G character;

character: perhaps a less sparing and economical superintendance, in some circumstances, of the public treasure, however meritorious in itself: perhaps a greater degree of attention to the individuals, upon whom rests the foundation of his own greatness; and a portion of that venality (however the term may startle and affright) which, in this democratical government, as in that of Rome, is unfortunately too necessary to enable a great and good Minister to retain a station of public utility: perhaps, I say, a mixture of these ingredients, like poisons in physic, might produce the most salutary and beneficial effects. We are not in the age of the Scipios, or even I fear of Cato. The Roman empire was not worthy of a Perinax, though it submitted to a Severus, and the Prætorian guards, accustomed to sell the imperial dignity, knew no longer how to confer it as a voluntary donation on superior virtue. The Minister, who will maintain his situation in this country, must condescend, however reluctantly, to adopt the arts of government; arts become indispensable, and alike practised by a Clarendon or an Oxford, by Walpole and by North.

#### Mr. FOX.

Not more liberally endowed by Nature with the graces of external figure, or with the elegance of manner and address, than his rival Mr. Pitt, he has yet an unknown and undescribable something, which pervades the darkness of his complexion, and sheds a sort of lustre across his Saturnine features. Whether it can be termed a smile, I will not venture to assert; but it certainly has the effect upon the heart, which smiles are calculated to produce; that of inspiring confidence, and exciting complacency. Descended from a monarch distinguished by this peculiar and characteristic excellence of face, he may perhaps claim an hereditary title to it. Son to a nobleman, as much marked out by public obloquy and accusation, whether justly or unjustly acquired, as Lord Chatham was by general favour and admiration, he cannot look for protection to paternal virtues, or plead the patriotism and disinterestedness of the House of Holland.

Unequaled in the arts of attaching mankind to his person and fortunes; steady and fervent in his friendships; open and avowed in his enmities; never abandoning those, under any circumstances, to whom he is bound by political ties; he is designed by nature for the chief of a party. Educated in the school of political learn-

ing, brought into the senate before he had attained to manhood, and joining a long experience to the natural vigour of talents; he may be considered as consummate in all that detail of knowledge, only to be acquired by an early initiation into the mysteries of a democratical government. Possessing powers of eloquence less copious and brilliant, but perhaps more solid and logical than those of Mr. Pitt, he is equally formed to captivate, to convince, and to subdue. Skilled either to entrench himself in almost impregnable fastnesses; or to carry the thunder of the war into the lines of the enemy, he can with the same facility imitate Scipio, or Fabius: he can adopt the Consular dignity, or the Tribunitian rage. Abandoned in the more early stages of his life to the frenzy of play, and to all the dissipations of youth and unlimited profusion; a portion of those defects and errors accompanies his riper years, and sullies the lustre of his endowments. So far from being like his more fortunate rival, indifferent to the company, or superior to the blandishments of women, Mr. Fox does not blush to appear with the companion of his softer hours in a phaeton in Hyde Park, or in the first rows of a crowded theatre. Convivial in his nature, and open to social pleasures, he consumes his political triumph over the mind, by his private and personal conquest of the heart. Bold and decided even to temerity in his conduct as a minister, he is capable by turns, of aggrandizing or of diminishing the power of the Crown; and of justifying by reasons and arguments the most plausible measure, of whatever nature, which he shall have seen fit to adopt.—Generous and beneficent in his disposition, placable and forgiving in his temper, his political enmities extend not beyond the limits of a debate, or the walls of a House of Commons. Equal to his antagonist in all the sublime talents requisite for the government of an empire; superior to him in modern and polite knowledge; in an acquaintance with Europe, its manners, its courts, and its languages; he is his inferior only in one requisite; an opinion of his public principle, generally diffused among the people. When to this great and inherent defect, is super-added the unquestionable alienation of his Sovereign, both to his person and to his party; we may lament, but we cannot be surprised, that abilities so universal and sublime are left unemployed, and are permitted “to waste their sweetness on the desert air.”

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the  
SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT, of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

JANUARY 23.

**H**IS Majesty went in the usual state to the House of Peers, and being seated on the Throne, Sir Francis Molineux, Knt. Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, being sent to acquaint the Commons, that his Majesty commanded their attendance, the Speaker and several Members came to the bar, when his Majesty made the following Speech :

My Lords and Gentlemen.

I HAVE particular satisfaction in acquainting you, that since I last met you in Parliament, the tranquillity of Europe has remained uninterrupted, and that all foreign powers continue to express their friendly disposition to this country.

I have concluded a treaty of navigation and commerce with the Most Christian King, a copy of which shall be laid before you. I must recommend it to you, to take such measures as you shall judge proper for carrying it into effect; and I trust you will find that the provisions contained in it are calculated for the encouragement of industry, and the extension of lawful commerce in both countries, and, by promoting a beneficial intercourse between our respective subjects, appear likely to give additional permanence to the blessings of peace. I shall keep the same salutary objects in view, in the commercial arrangements I am negotiating with other powers.

I have also given directions for laying before you a copy of the convention agreed upon between me and the Catholic King, for carrying into effect the sixth article of the last treaty of peace.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons.

I have ordered the estimates for the present year to be laid before you, and I have the fullest reliance on your readiness to make due provision for the several branches of the public service.

The state of the revenue will, I am persuaded, continue to engage your constant attention, as being essentially connected with the national credit, and the prosperity and safety of my dominions.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

A plan has been formed, by my direction, for transporting a number of convicts, in order to remove the inconvenience which arose from the crowded state of the gaols, in different parts of the kingdom; and you will, I doubt not, take such further measures as may be necessary for this purpose.

I trust you will be able, in this session, to carry into effect regulations for the ease of the merchants, and for simplifying the public accounts, in the various branches of the

revenue; and I rely upon the uniform continuance of your exertion in pursuit of such objects as may tend still further to improve the national resources, and to promote and confirm the welfare and happiness of my people.

When his Majesty retired, the following Peers took their respective seats according to their new titles.—~~Dukes~~ Dukes of Athol and Queensberry; Lords Abercorn, Delaval, Hawkebury, and Suffield. His Grace of Norfolk took the oath and his seat before the King's arrival; the Duke of Northumberland was sworn in after Lord Hawkebury.—This ceremony being performed, and the Peers being unrobed, the Chancellor first, and the Clerk afterwards, read the Speech.

Lord Rochford then introduced his intended motion for an Address to his Majesty, by apologizing to the House for his presuming the first time to trouble their Lordships. But, although he felt his incapacity in such an undertaking, yet he trusted in the loyalty and dutiful regard the House entertained for the best of Princes, that what he had to offer would meet a general concurrence from every noble Lord present. It was a testimony of gratitude for what his Majesty had been pleased to communicate, and a congratulation on the late fortunate escape of his life. To this he was certain every noble Lord would unanimously contribute;—and it was the more peculiarly pleasing to undertake the motion he had to offer to their consideration, however unable he was to do the subject justice, as a consciousness in his own opinion that it could not be opposed, made him ambitious to offer his sentiments on the occasion. He did not mean to press upon their Lordships' time, and therefore should say but a few words, merely to point out those particular parts of the Speech which to him seemed most highly deserving the attention of Parliament. The assurances of peace made by the different powers of Europe, were matters of infinite consequence to this country, which, whilst they reflected lustre on the care and attention of his Majesty and his Government, must afford satisfaction to every person who had the welfare of his country at heart. A treaty of commerce with France was an object long desired by this kingdom; and that treaty, it was now signified to us, had been obtained. The merits or demerits of it did not however come at this moment under consideration; that was to be a subject of future discussion, and well as he was inclined to think it

highly beneficial to England; yet if he should be ever induced to offer his humble opinion why he thought it so, he considered the present as a very improper day to advance any thing which should wear the appearance of discussing that point. His Lordship then adverted to the state of the gaols all over the kingdom, and thought that there were peculiar thanks due to his Majesty, for the plan intimated of freeing the nation from the great number of convicts under sentence of transportation. These, with a proper condolance on the death of the late Princess Amelia, were the heads of the Address which he should take the liberty of moving, and he firmly persuaded himself it would pass unanimously, and that no opposition would arise this evening to cast a shade over the bright colours of loyalty.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JANUARY 23.

THE Speaker having returned from the House of Peers, declared the vacancies which had happened during the recess; and after ten new Members had been sworn and seated, he repeated the Speech to the House.

Lord Compton, Member for Northampton, rose to move an Address to his Majesty. He was (he said) particularly happy, and he doubted not but every Member in the House was so likewise, that the Speech held forth to them the most pleasing prospects. The treaty of navigation and commerce which his Majesty had concluded with the Most Christian King must give a heartfelt satisfaction to every friend of his country. It tended to the advancement of the interests of the nation by increasing industry and lawful commerce between the subjects of both kingdoms; and if the Hon. House (of which he entertained no doubt) sanctioned it with their approbation, it would be laying a foundation for a permanent peace, by doing away the national jealousies entertained by each nation of the other, and the vulgar prejudices which had long subsisted between the individuals of each country. The plan adopted by his Majesty for the transportation of convicts, was a measure which must be also very agreeable to the community; it was a measure absolutely necessary from the crowded state of the gaols of this kingdom, and would benefit the country by ridding it of such daring offenders. His Lordship then proceeded to move the Address, which thanked his Majesty for his attention to the interests of his subjects, and for his unremitting exertions for the extension of the national commerce. It promised that his Majesty's faithful Commons would pay all due attention to the finances; and concluded with congratulating his Majesty on his fortunate escape from assassination, and

Lord Dacre seconded the motion, and having recapitulated much of what Lord Rochford had said, and made several encomiums on the pleasing intimations conveyed in the Speech, he hoped that an Address of thanks and of loyalty, such as he conceived the present to be, would pass *nemine dissentiente*. This likewise induced him to rise on the present occasion; and as the Address spoke more in its own praise than his humble attempt at panegyric could bestow, he should not take up any more of their Lordships' time.

The Address was then read by the Chancellor, put and carried, and a motion made, that his Majesty should be waited upon, to know when he would be graciously pleased to receive the same—after which their Lordships adjourned to next day.

condoling with him on the death of his amiable aunt, the late Princess Amelia.

Mr. Montague, Member for Bossiney, in Cornwall, seconded the Address. He congratulated the House on the probability of increasing commerce, and on the measures which were adopted by his Majesty's Ministers for extending the trade of the country—that peace was by them preferred to war, and commerce to conquest. The treaty with France was conducted and concluded on the most liberal and noble sentiments; it was entered into for the benefit of both countries; it was entered into for the purpose of ensuring to both countries the substantial and solid blessings of peace, and for the purpose of making them happy in the enjoyment of the fruits of their industry. He was, he said, far happier in complimenting the House on the prospect of considerable advantages accruing to this country from a treaty of commerce with France, than if he had to declare to them territory gained by conquest. The present treaty, if enforced by Parliament, would pour into this country permanent blessings, not only by the increase of her trade, but by securing to her permanent peace. The treaty would add stimulatives to industry, and strengthen this country by enlarging her revenues. It was wise and prudent in the Ministers to endeavour to put a stop to successive wars, which tended only to burthen the nation by the continued losses she sustained, even in the most successful ones in which she ever was engaged.

Mr. Fox rose and said, he did not mean to offer the least objection to the Address, for he thought it merited to pass the House *nemine contradicente*; nor should he have troubled the House with any observations, had not some sentences struck him which were delivered by the noble Lord who moved the Address, and by the Hon. Gen-  
tleman

man who seconded it, It was not in the power of the House to pass their opinion upon the treaty with France, unless his Majesty's Ministers should inform them whether the treaty was political as well as commercial. It was said that the treaty would do away national jealousies and vulgar prejudices—that peace was by his Majesty's Ministers preferred to war, and commerce to conquest. By that he thought it was meant England had been engaged in unnecessary wars; but he would contend before that assembly, he would maintain it before an assembly to hear the causes of nations, if such an assembly could be supposed to exist, that the wars England has been of late years engaged in with France, were wars of absolute necessity, wars of self-defence, and wars for liberty, and for the preservation of the freedom and balance of power of Europe: that by her wars with France she had attained more honour, and higher rank amongst nations, than should naturally seem to belong to her. A treaty with France he could not see in the same point of view with the Hon. Gentleman who had spoken before him. The aim of France has uniformly been to raise herself by depressing England—but the means have been different. In the reign of Louis the Fourteenth, force was the means adopted; but in the reign of Louis the Sixteenth, means more wise, more political, have been preferred—but the end is the same; and however changeable may be the character of the French nation in general, it is certain (however paradoxical it may appear) that the French Cabinet have been, and are, steady, uniform, and determined in their measures: they have only varied the manner by which they mean to obtain the end they have ever had in view. If, as the Hon. Gentlemen have observed, this treaty is to be of mutual benefit to both nations, the old adage which has been taught us, that “the thirst of ambition is unquenchable,” falls to the ground, and the French must have fully converted it, for they have stopped short when near the pinnacle of glory. Every man acquainted with the History of Europe, knows, that the French are now much more formidable than ever. In the reign of Louis the Fourteenth, the armies of France were superior to those of any other power; she has now reduced her army, and those of Prussia, Russia, and Germany are far superior; but she has added strength to her navy, and increased her influence in foreign Courts. He thought it necessary, before a decision could take place on the French treaty, for Ministers to inform the House whether the treaty with Portugal was concluded, or whether it was meant to neglect our good friends. The treaty with Russia he had no doubt was concluded, and that it would soon lay on the table; for Ministry declared last session, that the Russian treaty was in great forward-

ness, and would speedily be completed. We ought to look to foreign Courts for the intentions of the French towards us, not immediately to the treaty; and as it may be said to be the honey-moon, they certainly ought to befriend us. He reprobated the idea of a permanent peace, by a connection with France; for he was certain the first opportunity that she had to raise herself by our misfortunes, she would readily embrace. It was not probable that the present treaty, even were it enforced by Parliament (which he sincerely hoped would not be the case), could give any continuance of peace, for it would be subject to as many interruptions in a century as there are years. Holland, by her connection with France, is at this moment struggling with all the horrors of civil commotion.

The sixth article of the definitive treaty of peace with his Most Christian Majesty, which, was signed at Versailles the third of September, 1763, could not, or ever was believed by the Spanish Court to cede to them the Honduras country. It was meant by the British Cabinet to give up their claim to the country, and take away the British settlers; but it never was, until the present convention, looked upon as *Spanish property*. The ordering the British settlers to retire from that country on the second of February was horridly cruel, as the settlers do not only cut wood, but have plantations, on which their crops must be at that time of the year.

Mr. Pitt rose in reply to Mr. Fox. He was amazed at the right honourable Gentleman, who, in the beginning of his speech, gave his assent to the Address, and afterwards reprobated the idea of entering into commercial arrangements with France. The treaty would not weaken us, for while enjoying peace, we should be strengthening our resources against any future war. The honourable Gentleman wishes the national jealousies and vulgar prejudices which have existed, still to exist.—Should we then for jealousy, a false jealousy, forego those blessings which we may enjoy? The honourable Gentleman wishes his Majesty's Ministers would inform him whether the treaties with Spain, Russia, and Portugal, are concluded; but if he expects that information from him he will be deceived; for until his Majesty gives his directions for such information to be laid before the House, he should not think it his duty to comply with the right honourable Gentleman's wishes.—The treaty with France leaves England open to treat with other powers; but to Portugal, the same benefits would not be granted as they have enjoyed by the Methuen treaty, unless they should more deserve them than in their late conduct towards this country.

The convention which has been signed with his most Catholic Majesty, relative to the sixth article of the definitive treaty of peace, was on account of acquisitions gained to this country. The Spaniards had many settlements



lements on the continent, and wished us, for an equivalent, to render the Honduras country to them. It is strange that the right honourable Gentleman should reprobate the French treaty wholly, when this country was bound, at the time he was a Minister, to enter into a commercial arrangement with France by the Duke of Manchester, the Ambassador then at the Court of Versailles. The right honourable Gentleman wishes to be informed, whether the treaty is political as well as commercial? It is unnecessary for me to inform him, for it is in his power, and in the power of any man, to satisfy himself, by looking to the treaty. I know no one more fertile or happy in discovering danger than the honourable gentleman, who knowing the many advantages which must result to this country from the treaty, should it be enforced, chuses rather to oppose it wholly, than article by article.

Mr. Fox rose to explain. He said, the country was bound to enter into commercial arrangements when he went into office. It was bound in the preliminaries, and for the honour of the country, being so bound, he was compelled to agree to that which was not in his power to refuse. With regard to the commercial treaty with France affording the means of raising our resources for war, let the right honourable Gentleman, said Mr. Fox, remember, that the benefits it holds out are to be reciprocally felt and enjoyed by both countries; while our means of war are therefore recruiting thro' the effects of the treaty, the means of war of France are recruiting at the same time and in an equal degree.

The question was then put for the Address, which was carried nem. con.

Adjourned.

[ To be continued. ]

## I R E L A N D.

JANUARY 18.

**T**HIS day his Grace the Lord Lieutenant went in the usual state to Parliament, and opened the session with the following speech, delivered from the throne in the House of Lords, where, by his Grace's command, the Speaker and Commons attended.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I had hoped, that upon the present occasion of meeting you again in Parliament, it would have been in my power to have announced to you the entire suppression of those commotions, which in some parts of the kingdom have disturbed the general tranquillity. Under the present circumstances I am persuaded, by my confidence in the accustomed proofs of your wisdom and zeal, I shall receive from you whatever assistance may be necessary for the more effectual vindication of the laws, and the protection of society. Your uniform regard for the rights of all your fellow-subjects, and your zealous attachment to the religious and civil constitutions of your country, will stimulate your attention to their inseparable interests, and will ensure your especial support of the established church, and the respectable situation of its ministers.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

"I have directed the proper officers to lay the national accounts before you; and, I trust, you will make the necessary provisions for the exigencies of the state, and the honourable support of his Majesty's government."

My Lords and Gentlemen,

"An Act was passed in the last session of

the British Parliament for the further increase of shipping and navigation. You will, I doubt not, take proper measures to confirm to this country a full participation of its advantages.

"I have the satisfaction to inform you, by the King's command, that his Majesty has concluded a Treaty of Navigation and Commerce with the Most Christian King. A copy of this Treaty will be laid before you, in which you will not fail to observe the attention which is paid to the interests of this kingdom; and I trust that your adoption of it here, by such laws as may be requisite to give it effect, will be attended with real benefit to the country, by successfully encouraging the efforts of her industry and emulation.

"The trade and manufactures, and particularly the linen manufacture, of this kingdom, the Protestant charter-schools, and other public institutions for charitable purposes, will not fail to engage your constant care and encouragement; and I hope that some liberal and extensive plan for the general improvement of education will be matured for an early execution.

"A longer acquaintance with this country strengthens my anxious wishes for its welfare; and I shall experience the most sensible gratifications, if, in the administration of the King's government, I can with success in any degree correspondent to those wishes, accomplish his Majesty's earnest desire to promote and secure the happiness and prosperity of Ireland."

To this Speech both Houses of Parliament unanimously voted a loyal address of thanks.

## P O E T R Y.

## A HYMN to NARAYENA.

By SIR WILLIAM JONES.

## THE ARGUMENT.

A complete introduction to the following Ode would be no less than a full comment on the *Vayds* and *Purans* of the Hindus, the remains of *Egyptian* and *Persian* theology, and the tenets of the *Ionick* and *Attick* schools; but this is not the place for so vast a disquisition. It will be sufficient here to premise, that the inextricable difficulties attending the vulgar notion of material substances, concerning which

“ We know this only, that we nothing know,”

induc'd many of the wisest among the ancients, and some of the most enlightened among the moderns to believe, that the whole creation was rather an *energy* than a *work*, by which the Infinite Being who is present at all times and in all places, exhibits to the minds of his creatures a set of perceptions, like a wonderful picture or piece of music, always varied, yet always uniform; to that all bodies and their qualities exist, indeed, to every wise and useful purpose, but exist only as far as they are *perceived*; a theory no less pious than sublime, and as different from any principle of Atheism, as the brightest sunshine differs from the blackest midnight. This *illusive operation* of the Deity the *Hindus* philosophers call *MAYA*, or *Deception*; and the word occurs in this sense more than once in the commentary on the *Rig Vayd*, by the great *VASISHTHA*, of which Mr. Halhed has given us an admirable specimen.

The first stanza of the Hymn represents the sublimest attributes of the Supreme Being, and the three forms in which they most clearly appear to us, *Power*, *Wisdom*, and *Goodness*; or in the language of *ORPHÉUS*, and his disciples, *Love*: the second comprizes the *Indian* and *Egyptian* doctrine of the divine essence and archetypal *Ideas*; for a distinct account of which the reader must be referred to a noble description in the sixth book of *PLATO'S Republic*; and the fine explanation of that passage in an elegant discourse by the author of *CYRUS*, from whose learned work a hint has been borrowed for the conclusion of this piece. The *third* and *fourth* are taken from the *Institutes* of *MANU*, and the eighteenth *Puran* of *VYASSA*, entitled, *Srey Bhagawat*, part of which has been translated into *Persian*, not without elegance, but rather too paraphrastically. From *BRHME*, or the *Great Being*, in the neuter gender, is formed *BRHMA*, in the

*masculine*; and the second word is appropriated to the *creative power* of the Divinity.

The spirit of God, called *NARAYENA*, or *moving on the water*, has a multiplicity of other epithets in *Sanscrit*, the principal of which are introduced expressly, or by allusion, in the *fifth stanza*; and two of them contain the names of the *evil Beings*, who are feigned to have sprung from the ears of *VISUNU*; for thus the divine spirit is entitled, when considered as the *preserving power*: the sixth ascribes the perception of *secondary qualities* by our *senses* to the immediate influence of *MAYA*; and the *seventh* imputes to her operation the *primary qualities* of *extension* and *solidity*.

## The H Y M N.

## I.

SPIRIT OF SPIRITS, who, through every part  
Of space expanded, and of endless time,  
Beyond the stretch of lab'ring thought  
sublime,  
Rud'st uproar into beauteous order start,  
Before Heaven was, Thou art:  
Ere spheres beneath us roll'd or spheres above,  
Ere earth in firmament' ether hung,  
Thou sat'st alone; till, through thy mystic  
love,  
Things unexisting to existence sprung,  
And grateful descant sung.  
What first impell'd thee to exert thy might?  
Goodness unlimited. What glorious light  
Thy pow'r directed? Wisdom without  
bound,  
What prov'd it first? Oh! guide my fancy  
right;  
Oh! raise from cumbrous ground  
My soul in rapture drown'd,  
That tearless it may soar on wings of fire;  
For Thou, who only know'st, Thou only  
canst inspire.

## II.

Wrapt in eternal solitary shade,  
Th' impenetrable gloom of light intense,  
Impervious, inaccessible, immense,  
Ere spirits were insus'd or forms display'd,  
Brahm his own mind survey'd;  
As mortal eyes (thus finite we compare  
With infinite) in smoothest mirrors gaze  
Swift at his look, a shape supremely fair  
Leap'd into being with a boundless blaze,  
That fifty suns might daze.  
Primeval *Maya* was the goddess nam'd,  
Who to her fire with love divine inflam'd,  
A casket gave with rich ideas fill'd,  
From which this gorgeous universe he  
fram'd;

For

For when th' Almighty wi'd  
Unnumber'd worlds to build,  
From Unity diversified he sprang,  
While gay Creation laugh'd and pregnant  
Nature rang.

## III.

First an all-potent all-pervading sound  
Bade flow the waters—and the waters  
flow'd,  
Exulting in their measureless abode,  
Diffusive, multitudinous, profound,  
Above, beneath, around ;  
Then o'er the vast expanse primordial wind  
Breath'd gently, till a lucid bubble rose,  
Which grew in perfect shape an egg shin'd :  
Created substance no such lustre shows,  
Earth no such beauty knows.  
Above the warring waves it danc'd elate,  
Till from its bursting shell with lovely state  
A form cerulean flutter'd o'er the deep  
Brightest of beings, greatest of the great :  
Who not as mortals sleep  
Their eyes in dewy sleep,  
But heav'nly pensive on the *Lotos* lay,  
That blossom'd at his touch, and shed a  
golden ray.

## IV.

Hail primal blossom ! hail empyreal gem !  
*Kemel* or *Pedma*, or whate'er high name  
Delight thee, say, what four-form'd God-  
head came,  
With graceful stole and beamy diadem,  
Forth from thy verdant stem ?  
Full-gilted *Brahma* ! Wrapt in solemn thought  
He stood, and round his eyes fire-darting  
threw :  
But, whilst his viewless origin he sought,  
One plain he saw of living waters blue,  
Their spring nor saw nor knew ;  
Then in his parent stalk again retir'd,  
With restless pain for ages he inquir'd  
What were his pow'rs, by whom, and  
why conferr'd :  
With doubts perplex'd, with keen impa-  
tience fir'd  
He rose, and rising heard  
Th' unknown all-knowing Word,  
" *Brahma* ! no more in vain research  
persist,  
My veil thou canst not move—Go ; bid all  
worlds exist."

## V.

Hail self-existent, in celestial speech  
*Narayan*, from thy wat'ry cradle, nam'd :  
Or *Venamaly* may I sing unblam'd,  
With flow'ry braids, that to thy sandals  
reach,  
Whose beauties who can teach ?  
Or high *Peitamber*, clad in yellow robes  
Than sunbeams brighter in meridian glow,  
That weave their heav'n-spun light o'er  
circling globes ?

Unwearied, *Lotos*-eyed, with dreadful  
bow,  
Dire evil's constant foe !  
Great *Pedmanabhu*, o'er thy cherished world  
The pointed *Cheera*, by thy fingers whirl'd,  
Fierce *Kytabh* shall destroy, and *Medhugrim*  
To black despair and deep destruction  
hur'd.  
Such views my senses dim,  
My eyes in darkness swim :  
What eye can bear thy blaze, what ut-  
t'rance tell  
Thy deeds with silver trump or many-  
wreathed shell.

## VI.

Omniscient Spirit, whose all-ruling pow'r  
Bids from each sense bright emanations  
beam ;  
Glow in the rainbow, sparkles in the  
stream,  
Smiles in the bud, and glistens in the flow'r  
That crowns each vernal bow'r ;  
Sighs in the gale, and warbles in the throat  
Of every bird, that hails the bloomy spring,  
Or tells his love in many a liquid note,  
Whilst envious artists touch the rival string  
Till rocks and forests ring ;  
Breathes in rich fragrance from the sandal  
grove,  
Or where the precious musk-deer playful  
rove ;  
In dulcet juice from clust'ring fruit distills,  
And burns salubrious in the tasteful clove :  
Soft banks and verd'rous hills  
Thy present influence fills ;  
In air, in floods, in caverns, woods and  
plains,  
Thy will inspirits all, thy sov'reign *Maya*  
reigns.

## VII.

Blue crystal vault and elemental fires,  
That in th' ethereal fluid blaze and breathe ;  
Thou, toiling main, whose snaky branches  
wreath  
This pensile orb with intertwisting gyres ;  
Mountains whose radiant spires  
Presumptuous rear their summits to the skies,  
And blend their em'erald hue with sap-  
phire light ;  
Smooth meads and lawns, that glow with  
varying dyes  
Of dew-bespangled leaves and blossoms  
bright,  
Hence ! vanish from my sight :  
Delusive pictures ! unsubstantial shows !  
My soul absorb'd One only Being knows,  
Of all perceptions One abundant source,  
Whence ev'ry object, ev'ry moment flows.  
Suns hence derive their force,  
Hence planets learn their course ;  
But suns and fading worlds I view no  
more,  
God only I perceive ; God only I adore.  
From

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

## DRURY-LANE.

ON Saturday, the 13th instant, a new farce, intituled *The First Floor*, was performed, for the first time, at this Theatre. It is the avowed production of Mr. Cobb, author of the *Humourist*, the *Strangers at Home*, and several other pieces. The characters of the present drama are as follow:

*Squire Whimsy,	Mr. Baddeley.
Young Whimsy,	Mr. R. Palmer.
Montford,	Mr. Whitfield.
S mon,	Mr. Burton.
Furnish,	Mr. Suett.
Frank,	Mr. Spencer.
Tim. Tartlet,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Charlotte,	Miss Collins.
Nancy,	Mrs. Wilson.
Mrs. Pattypan,	Mrs. Hopkins.

The fable is briefly as follows:

\*Squire Whimsy is an old Humourist, shrewd and suspicious in every circumstance. Understanding that Montford had paid his addresses to Charlotte his daughter, in the country, he determined to bring her to town, and writes accordingly to his son's lodgings at Mrs. Pattypan's in Piccadilly, to give him notice of the intended visit. This letter, thro' the negligence of the servant, miscarries. Montford, in the mean time, hearing of his mistress's intended visit to town, resolves to effect a private marriage, if possible, on her arrival, and for her reception takes Mrs. Pattypan's *FIRST FLOOR*, which young Whimsy had been repeatedly warned to quit, on account of his dissipation and irregularity. Old Whimsy arrives in town with his daughter, and occupies, as he imagines, his son's apartments. Montford entering shortly after, is surpris'd at the familiarity which the old fellow usurps in his lodgings, and on his mentioning some furniture which he had given his son, mistakes him for an upholsterer, when some laughable equivoques ensue first between old Whimsy and Montford, and afterwards between the latter and Mrs. Pattypan, to whom he pretends to make love, to cover his future designs, when he finds he has been conversing with the father, of his mistress. Young Whimsy returning as usual to his lodgings, and Tim. Tartlet, the husband elect of Mrs. Pattypan, coming home drunk, give rise to a variety of happy equivoque and ludicrous blunder, until a general explanation takes place, and the piece terminates in the double union of

Tartlet with Mrs. Pattypan, and Montford with Charlotte. The following is the

## PROLOGUE,

Written by the AUTHOR of the FARCE;

AND

Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Junior.

WELL, here you are, expectant all, no

doubt,  
Guessing what this same Farce can be

about.  
"The First Floor—La!" exclaims a city

dame,  
"Upon my word, a monstrous pratty

name!  
"Deary, we'll go and see it; there are

jokes,  
"Depend upon it, on low vulgar folks,

"Who into nasty lodgings needs must

pop,  
"And can't afford like us to keep a

shop."  
"Tell me, Sir Harry,"—lisps a titled

fair,  
"What is this Farce? and pray who will

be there?  
"Shall one be vapour'd with their empty

rows?  
"Or blest in crouds of faces that one

knows?"  
"Can't say, 'pon 'onnor, Ma'am," re-

plies Sir Harry,  
"As for the Piece, suppose it can't mis-

carry,  
"If cram'd with jests on us, as hereto-

fore,  
"To make the creatures in the galleries

roar.  
"These First Floor authors are quite new

to me,  
"I thought they liv'd in garrets—he!

he! he!  
"Lud," cries her Ladyship, "I dare to

say,  
"This First Floor points at poor dear

Lady K.  
"She supp'd with we know who—we all

know where,  
"Some folks have taken lodgings near

the Square.—  
"Thus to stab characters one's feelings

shocks—  
"John, run to Fosbrook, I must have a

box."  
"Psha!" snarls old Quidnunc, "I'll

lay five to four,  
"There's nought but politicks in this

First Floor—  
"Sly strokes at Ministers—I smell a rat—  
"Botany Bay—the treaty—and all that."

“ Done,” says Jack Spruce, “ I’ll bet you what you please,  
 “ They will be witty on the ladies’ keys ;  
 “ Or as the last new joke their purpose suits,  
 “ Abuse box-lobby heroes, and their hoots.”  
 Now, while conjecture marks each sapient phiz,  
 I’ll give you just a sketch of what it is.

Our First Floor’s fitted up in hopes of striking  
 Those, who to mirth and whim bear hearty liking ;  
 In whom by fashion nature ne’er suppress,  
 With bursts of honest laughter greet each jest.  
 Our Floor thus let—the graver critics scorning,  
 We hope our lodgers will not give us warning.

QUEEN’S BIRTH-DAY,

THURSDAY, JANUARY 18.

THE Drawing-room was attended by all the nobility and people of distinction now in town ; amongst whom were the  
 Princess Augusta Princess Elizabeth  
 His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland  
 • Archbishop of Canterbury  
 Speaker of the House of Commons

DUKES.

Norfolk	Grafton
Portland	Montagu
Northumberland	Manchester
Queensberry	Ancaster
Bolton	Beaufort
Richmond	Bridgewater

MARQUISSES.

Stafford	Lothian
Buckingham	

LORDS.

Hinchinbrook	Weymouth
Dacre	Bolton
Delawar	Camden
Hampden	Galway
Edgcumbe	Stair
Duncannon	Herbert
Stormont	Hawkesbury
Mulgrave	Kinnoul
Rossiney	Shaftesbury
Denbigh	Macartney
Galloway	Eltham
Bathurst	Craven
Leicester	Carlisle
Harcourt	

DUCHESSSES.

Chandos	Northumberland
Richmond	Manchester
Beaufort	

MARCHIONESSES.

Stafford	Buckingham
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LADIES.

Suffolk	Vere
Kinnaird	Suffield
Harcourt	Effingham
Camden	Leicester

Hawkesbury	And the
Littleton	Lady Mayorets.
• &c. &c. &c. &c.	

THE BALL ROOM

Was not so much crowded as on similar occasions.

Their Majesties, accompanied by the Princess Augusta and Princess Elizabeth, entered the room at nine o’clock, and, after paying and receiving the compliments of the company, the minuets commenced in the following order :

Duke of Cumberland	Princess Augusta,
	Princess Elizabeth.
Earl Delawar	Countess of Salisbury,
	Lady Milden.
Earl of Althamont	Lady Fairford,
	Lady Tufton.
Lord Galway	Lady Car. Waldegrave,
	Lady Anne Belayle.
Lord Stopford	Lady Frances Percival,
	Lady Mary Percival.
Honble. Mr. Edgcumbe	Hon. Miss Thynne,
	Hon. Miss Pitt.
Honble. Mr. Thynne	Miss Vernon,
	Miss Gunning.
Mr. Crawford	Miss Gage,
	Miss Neville.
Mr. ———	Miss Tyrrell,
	Miss Frankland.
Mr. Montague	Miss Vansittart,
	Miss Aigill.

D R E S S E S.

THE KING.

Purple velvet, embroidered with gold, with a brilliant star of immense value ; the George, shoulder-loop, and button also of diamonds.

THE QUEEN.

The body and robe of her Majesty’s dress was of lemon satin, the coat of white crape gauze, with rows of elegant black lace quilled in stripes, intermixed with blue ribbands ; the train was also bordered

dered with black lace, the whole very neat and plain.

The Queen's Head-dress was blond lace, intermixt with blue and black ribband, with only one diamond pin in the front.

THE PRINCESS AUGUSTA AND  
PRINCESS ELIZABETH

Had the bodies and trains of their dresses alike, both of gold tissue. The Princess Augusta's petticoat was of white crape, ornamented with sapphire blue foil laid on flat, representing wreaths of flowers, with a broad elegant silver fringe on the border of the coat; also superb diamond stomacher and sleeve knots.

Her Royal Highness's head was ornamented with three elegant large white feathers on the left side; two wreaths of flowers, in colour corresponding with those on her dress on the right side; and behind a plume of Nina feathers, corresponding also in colour—with four large diamond pins in front, on a ribband edged with black.

The Princess Elizabeth's head-dress was similar to her sister's, only varying the colour of the ribband, that being a dark lilac, on which an equal number of diamond pins were placed.

Her petticoat was crape gauze, elegantly spangled and embroidered with gold; and a dark lilac fringe, with a gold head, laid across the coat, at the head of which were wreaths of green foil flowers, which had a very grand effect; and far surpassed the decorations of the Princess Augusta's dress.

LADY SALISBURY'S

Was formed of a puce-coloured body and train, with yellow spots resembling gold; the coat of crape gauze, ornamented in stripes, with coloured foil flowers; between which were fancifully disposed a number of the eye of peacock's feathers, which had an uncommon novel and whimsical effect, with an elegant broad embroidered border on puce-satin, from which hung a broad gold fringe.

Her Ladyship's head-dress was fancied in the stile of an Emperor's crown, richly and superbly ornamented with feathers, flowers, and an abundance of diamonds.

LADY MALDEN.

This dress, in point of novelty and elegance, stood prominently conspicuous. The body and robe were made of royal purple satin, on a white satin coat, elegantly trimmed in festoons of royal purple, covered with silver spangles, and ornamented with spangles in the form of popping willows, edged with silver fringe:

each festoon supported with a bow of purple satin, every point of which was ornamented with a rose, that resembled diamonds; a broad sash of purple satin, bordered with white, and ornamented with silver spangles and fringe, carelessly disposed on the left side, forming *en tout ensemble* a most beautiful and brilliant effect.

Her Ladyship's cap was decorated with a plume of Argus feathers, and an embroidered ribband in front, with another plume of coloured feathers; altogether extremely beautiful, and it seemed to be the pattern cap of the whole room.

LADY FAIRFORD.

This dress was generally considered as one of the most beautiful that adorned the Court; the gown black satin, spotted with purple and gold; the petticoat, white satin, covered with crape, richly embroidered with gold, foils, sable, and beads.

LADY WARWICK

Shone with a lilac velvet gown, with a white satin coat covered with crape, and richly embroidered with stripes of velvet, silver, and green foil.

LADY SEPTON.

The robe, train, and coat, of French pink satin, the coat ornamented with white, *en tissue*, of Italian gauze, the lower half of white satin, turned up with pink and black ribbands, bordered with pearls, with buckles and straps of pearls.

LADY SHAFTESBURY.

A pink gown and train, the latter with an embroidered border; crape coat, embroidered in festoons, with pink and black velvet. The festoon on the right side tied up with a bunch of pink and white feathers, the left with a bunch of white lilies; a rich fringe of tassels of pink and white satin, and black velvet cuffs covered with exceeding elegant point lace.

The cap of blond lace, with a large plume of feathers, and a band of black velvet, ornamented with diamonds.

DUCHESS DOWAGER of ANCASTER.

A green dress of satin, beautifully ornamented with oak leaves and acorns.

DUCHESS of ANCASTER.

A yellow satin dress, tastefully trimmed with crape and foil.

LADY CAROLINE MACKENZIE.

The body and robe *caloté*, in purple satin; white satin coat, covered with white crape, in festoons; the whole of it ornamented with flowers, resembling hearts-ease, and a wreath of the same at the bottom, edged with deep white blond lace.

Her cap was decorated with wheat-ears and bull-rushes, in form much resembling an Emperor's crown.

LADY GIDEON,

In a brown satin gown, with a white satin coat covered with crape, and richly embroidered with silver.

LADY JERSEY.

Black velvet body and robe, the petticoat white, with blue and black intermixt, laid cross-ways on the coat; and between each a stripe bordered with a row of gold flowers, and gold fringe, of an uncommon breadth.

LADY CAROLINE HERBERT.

White crape and blond coat, embroidered velvet in black or blue satin, with a body and robe of blue satin.

LADY HAMPDEN.

A purple velvet robe and body, and white satin coat; the lower part in deep purple, entirely embroidered with stone sail, and turned up with wreaths of wheat-ears, made in stones, that had the appearance of diamonds.

LADY KENNAIRD.

Black velvet gown and robe, pink satin coat covered with crape, and striped with pink and black ribbands.

#### COUNTRY DANCES.

After the minuets, the country dances began: the following ladies and gentlemen were partners:—

D. of Cumberland,	Princess Augusta.
Earl Delawar,	Princess Elizabeth.
Lord Stopford,	Countess of Salisbury.
Mr. Montague,	Lady Fairford.
Mr. Edgumbe,	Lady C. Waldegrave.

Mr. Crawford, Miss Thynne.  
Lord Aldborough, Miss Gidson.  
Mr. ——— Miss Gage.

The country-dances were, "Good morrow to your Night-cap"—"La Belle Catharine"—and the "German Spa."—The Ball ended a quarter before twelve.

The Ladies head-dresses were principally ornamented with feathers and artificial flowers.—The Nina plume was remarkably conspicuous.—The caps in general narrow and high, and the hair not dressed so wide as the fashion has been for some time past. Those who wore thin toupees in curls had them much smaller than usual, and many wore plain toupees, particularly the Queen and the Princesses.

Very light powder seems to have taken place of the rage that prevailed some time ago for Marechal.

The decoration for the sleeves was generally on gauze cuffs, with treble ruffles, without breast-knots or breast-bows, except of diamonds.

White coats fancifully trimmed with gold and silver gauze, foil flowers and feathers, with a variety of coloured bodies and trains, were the distinguishing taste; head-dresses ornamented with colours corresponding with the gown.

The pouting handkerchief for the neck seems abolished, and nature has again taken place of that preposterous fashion.

Their Majesties retired at half past eleven o'clock, after the Princesses had danced three country-dances.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FLORENCE, December 16.

THE Great Duke of Tuscany has just issued a new code of criminal laws, which is ordered to be observed in all his dominions. It consists of 119 articles, by which capital punishments are abolished, as having been found to leave too slight an impression on the minds of the people for the prevention of crimes, and more visible and permanent sufferings ordained in their stead. Torture is prohibited; confiscations are declared unjust, as involving the innocent with the guilty; proportionable penalties are instituted for light offences, and a more equitable mode of trial is established, particularly with regard to evidence.—Soon after the publication of the new code, a man condemned to the gallows for a most inhuman murder, endeavoured to persuade the person to whom he was chained to escape with him; but

upon his refusal, he took an opportunity of picking up a large stone, with which, notwithstanding his chains, he massacred his companion in the presence of the guard. So horrible a deed, under such circumstances, almost overcame the Duke's humane temper. He immediately ordered a gallows to be erected in the most public part of Pisa; but his Imperial Highness countermanded the order of his execution, and the criminal was sentenced to a more excruciating and lasting punishment, that of being immured between four walls, where, almost unable to move, he must end his life in the utmost misery. As a more flagrant offence can scarcely be committed, punishments by death are not expected to be revived in this country.

Frankfort, Dec. 17. The Elector of Cologne has taken up arms, we mean the scribble

scribbling weapons, against the Pope's Legate, and of course his holy matter. This paper war, which may become more serious hereafter, first arose in consequence of an imprudent or rather impudent mandate from the Nuncio, who gave himself the air of declaring void and null the marriage dispensations granted by the Elector. The latter instantly issued out his sovereign proclamation, forbidding all parish rectors paying any attention to the circular letter of the Roman Prelate, whom his Electoral Highness styles a foreign Bishop, who assumes the title of Nuncio from the holy see to Cologne; but, on the contrary, to return the same under cover to the writer, and require of the post-masters a certificate of their having complied with the injunction.

We have received an authentic account of the check the Russians met with lately among the Tartars of Caucasus. The Russian troops in those parts at one time consisted of 20 battalions of infantry, and 16 squadrons of horse, but these forces were reduced by sickness and different skirmishes with the enemy, that most of the battalions were reduced from 1000 to 200 men at most; besides which, they were stationed at such distances that, weak as they were, they could not properly defend themselves. The Tartars in the neighbourhood, taking advantage of this, united, and assembling in a corps of near 30,000 men attacked the Russian line unexpectedly on the 4th of October in three

different parts, which had this effect; that the advanced posts were all cut to pieces, and the others driven back in haste to Kistlar, the centre of their quarters; many regiments upon this occasion lost their baggage, and even their cannon; and it is not exaggerating the total loss of the Russians to set it at 800 men.

Vienna, Dec. 20. The Archbishop, since his arrival, has had several conferences with the Emperor.—The object is said to be the total abolition of the jurisdiction of the Pope's Nuncio in Germany. The Papal Embassy in Bavaria opposes with the utmost of his ability, this deadly stroke at the power of the church.—[In the present aspect of human affairs, these two great events, the decline of the Papal superstition in the West, and the subversion of the Mahometan delusion in the East, are not unlikely to mark the close of the present century, or the beginning of the next.—How strikingly the prophecies, recorded in the sacred Scriptures, seem advancing to completion.]

Paris, Jan. 2. The Count d'Aranda, Ambassador from the Court of Spain, has received an express from Madrid, with the important intelligence that the King of Spain has had a stroke of the palsy, which had affected his intellects, and totally deprived him of his mental powers. His eldest son, the Prince of Asturias, has taken up the reins of Government.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

### JANUARY I.

Large ox, weighing 280 stone, was on Monday laid shewn to his Majesty, in the Little Park at Windsor, who ordered Mr. West to make a portrait of the animal.

To the honour of the officers of the parish of St. Mildred the Virgin in the Poultry, they have reduced the poor's rate from 35. 6d. to 6d. in the pound! and this is not by neglecting cases that require commiseration, but by attending to the management of their poor; by discharging the indolent and able; by a due examination of claims; and by a regular, rigid, and assiduous discharge of their duty.

The New year's Ode was performed before their Majesties at St. James's; and the Drawing-room was well attended. The Queen and the two eldest Princesses appeared in two new head-dresses, which, for beauty and costliness, it is said, equals, if not exceeds, any thing of the kind ever seen at the British Court. The lace and materials are the manufacture of the little female society of lace manufacturers, established and

patronized by her Majesty. They are mostly daughters of clergymen, or tradesmen whose circumstances are reduced.

5. An extraordinary insect has lately been transmitted from Doctor Zona (first physician to the King of Spain) to the Royal Society. It is of the class of Scarabeus, as thick as the little finger, two inches long, and so luminous, that when it flies by night it spreads a great light.

8. The Emperor has caused all the private Saints and other religious days which the Roman Catholics observe, to be omitted in the Imperial Calendar, and in lieu thereof they have inserted this year, for the first time, an account of the various fairs and Public amusements as they occur in his Majesty's dominions.

The Electors of Mentz and Treves have followed the example of his Serene Highness of Cologne, and have issued out ordonnances, strictly forbidding their Bishops and Clergy to pay the least regard to any Bull or Brief that may be issued by the Pope's Nuncio.

9. Tuesday morning a little after nine o'clock



o'clock eighteen malefactors, who were convicted in October session, were brought out of Newgate, and executed on the platform erected in the Old-Bailey, pursuant to their sentence.

17 Samuel Hoare, Esq. Chairman of the Committee for relieving and providing a settlement for the Black poor, had an interview with Mr. Pitt, when he laid before him the proceedings of the Committee from their establishment; at which the Minister expressed his satisfaction. The two ships, having as many of those people on board as could be collected, sailed from Gravesend on Thursday last with a fair wind, for Senegal, on the coast of Africa, where they are to be landed, in order to form the intended new settlement.

18. The sessions ended at the Old-Bailey, when 19 convicts received judgment of death, 36 were sentenced to be transported, three to be kept to hard labour at the house of correction, three to be imprisoned in Newgate, several to be whipped, and ten to be discharged by proclamation.

Samuel Burt, convicted of forgery a few sessions since, was put to the bar, and informed that his Majesty, in his royal clemency, had been graciously pleased to extend his mercy to him upon condition that he should be transported during his natural life. The prisoner bowed respectfully to the Court, and immediately addressed the Recorder with his "most humble and unfeigned thanks, for the kindness and humanity of the Recorder, the Sheriffs, and other gentlemen who had interceded themselves in his favour, and who had so effectually represented his unhappy case to the throne, that his Majesty, whose humanity could only be equalled by his love of virtue, had extended his mercy; but however flattering the prospect of preserving life might be to a man in a different situation;

yet that he, now that he was sunk and degraded in society, was totally insensible of the blessing. Life was no longer an object with him, as it was utterly impossible that he could be joined in union with the person that was dearer to him than life itself. Under such circumstances, although he was truly sensible of his Majesty's goodness and clemency, yet he must positively decline the terms offered to him; preferring death to the prolongation of a life, which could not be otherwise than truly miserable." The whole Court was astonished at his address; and after consultation, Mr. Recorder remanded the prisoner back to the gaol, to be brought up again the first day of next session.

20. The trial of Mr. Bowes came on in the Commons. Lady Strathmore's narrative was first read in Court; by this it appeared that Mr. Bowes does not wish for a divorce. Her Ladyship stated, that the fortune she brought him was about 20,000l. a year. Among her grievances she alleged his infidelities, and in particular his gallantries with her female domestics, most of whom he caused in their turn to furnish a dinner to the parish officers. He answered on oath, that he did not get more than 9000l. a year by his lady, and that he had debts of hers to pay to the amount of 30,000l. contracted through folly and extravagance; as by the purchase of STUFFED ANIMALS, and other useless and absurd curiosities. Besides which, he avowed that a Mr. Gray had, the night before her marriage with him, anticipated the matrimonial mysteries.—Then was read a narrative, written by himself, giving an account of her previous amours, and medicine taken to ward off the interference of Lucretia. The judge admitted two out of the articles of the libel—but did not approve of the admission of any evidence as to the conduct of either party before the marriage.

## PREFERMENTS, JAN. 1787.

**H**IS Royal Highness the Prince of Wales has appointed Henry Lyte, Esq. to be his Secretary and Keeper of his Privy Seal, and Seal for his Council; also Henry Lyte, Esq. Col. Gerard Lake, and Col. Samuel Hulse, Receivers-General of his Royal Highness's revenues, in the room of Col. George Hotham; and Col. Samuel Hulse to be one of his Royal Highness's Council.

Col. Glyn, appointed Equerry to the King, in the room of Major Price.

Robert Strange, Esq. engraver, and George Chetwynd, Esq. one of the Clerks of his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council in ordinary, to the honour of Knighthood.

Robert Graham, Esq. to be a Commissioner of Excise in Scotland, in the room of Alexander Udney, Esq.

## MARRIAGES, JAN. 1787.

**H**ENRY Hutton, Esq. Barrister at Law, to Miss Dell, only child of Joseph Dell, Esq. of Lincoln.

The Rev. Mr. Chawner, of Church-Broughton; to Miss Duesbury, daughter of

the late Mr. Duesbury, proprietor of the China factory in Derby.

The Rev. John Wire, minister of the dissenting congregation at Christ-church, to Miss Grace Worsley, niece of the Rev. Mr. Worsley, of Cheshunt.

Mr. Luttrell, attorney of Bridgewater, to Miss Saunders, of Bristol, with 20,000*l.* fortune.

John Mills, Esq. of the Borough High-street, to Miss Hale, of the same place.

Suckline Nelson, Esq. of N. Walsham, Norfolk, to Miss Sophia Smith, only daughter of Theodore Smith, Esq. of Bungay.

Mr. James Barton, merchant in Manchester, to Miss Nowell, daughter of the late Roger Nowell, of Derby, Esq.; and Co-heiress of the late Alexander Nowell, of Read-Hall, Lancashire.

Edward Lysaght, Esq.; of the Inner Temple, to Miss Salmon of the Strand.

Leonard Mac Nally, Esq.; barrister at law, to Miss Janson, only daughter of William Janson, Esq.; of Bedford-row.

Mr. Price, of Shug-lane, Piccadilly, to

Miss Thornton, of the same place; their ages together amount to 140 years.

At Dawlish, J. D. Foulks, Esq.; Commander of the Asia East-Indiaman, to Miss Fortescue, daughter of Richard Englet Fortescue, Esq.; of Dawlish.

The Reverend Mr. Phillips, Dissenting Minister at Kighley, to Miss Mary Randall of Leeds.

Captain Mullins, in the Imperial service, trading to the East-Indies, to Miss Jane Trevor, daughter of Dr. Trevor, of Ostend.

Thomas Browne Evans, Esq.; to Miss Mary Hale, youngest daughter of Edward Hale, Esq.; of Sall, in Norfolk.

At Ross, Hereford, Dr. Lewis, to Miss Ditchard of that town.

Hugh Owen, Esq.; of Nash, member for Pembroke, to Miss Owen, daughter of the late Lieutenant General Owen

MONTHLY OBITUARY, JAN. 1787.

August 26.

**A**T St. Helena, Sir John Cummins, Knight Colonel in the East-India Company's Service.

Dec. 5. At Strasburgh, Alexander Stewart, only son of Col. Stewart.

14. At Rome, James Six, Esq. M. A. Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge.

16. The Hon. Frederick Maitland, Captain in the royal navy.

26. At Nantes in Lorraine, Capt. William Belford, formerly of the Grenadier Guards.

30. At Stockport, John Arden, Esq. father of the Attorney General.

At Edinburgh, Dr. William Grant, late a physician in London.

31. William Pocock, Esq. in Devonshire-street, Bloomsbury.

Mrs. Jemima Whitaker, widow of the late Captain Whitaker.

Lately, at Medburne, Leicestershire, the Rev. Dr. Watts.

In December, at Edinburgh, Mrs. Wilson, late of Covent-Garden Theatre.

Jan. 2. Alexander Garratt, Esq. of Lamb's-conduit-street.

Mrs. Moss, Lady of Dr. Moss, Bishop of Bath and Wells. She was sister of Sir Philip Hales and Dowager Lady Radnor.

At Hampton-Wick, Mr. Francis Hulbert. Thomas Fitter, Esq. of the Custom-house.

At Horton, near Leek, Staffordshire, Mary Brook, who in August last arrived at the age of 119 years. She lived single fifty years, was then married, lived a married-life fifty years, and had been nineteen years and some months a widow.

At Leicester, Richard Dyott, Esq.

3. The Rev. James Carter, Rector of Kelsall and Carlton, and Vicar of Sibsom, with Peasenhall in Suffolk.

Mrs. Cooper, relict of Dr. George Cooper, late of Holiwell, Oxford.

At Newcastle, Dr. John Murdoch Logan.

At Abergavenny, John Roberts, Esq. Justice of Peace for Monmouthshire.

Mr. Paul Jackson, merchant, of Newcastle.

4. Mr. Thomas Myles, partner with Mess. Blakiston, in the Strand.

Mrs. Morgan, wife of the Rev. Charles Morgan, Bishop's Prebendary, Hereford.

5. Mr. Barron, one of the Clerks of his Majesty's kitchen.

At Tottenham-green, in the county of Wextord, Sir John Tottenham, Bart.

6. Mrs. Cock, relict of David Cock, Esq. of Bedford-row.

Lately, Dr. Smith, Dean of Chester, the translator of Longinus, Thucydides, and Xenophon.

7. The Hon. Thomas Compton Ferrars Townshend, second son of the Earl of Leicester.

Mr. Griffith, sadler, Holborn.

8. Mrs. Pigou, wife of Frederic Pigou, Esq. of Wimpole-street.

Mr. Clarke, one of the yeomen of the Guards.

At Bath, Lieut. Gen. Sir William Draper, Knight of the Bath.

Thomas Pemberton, Esq. Marsham-street.

At Wellingborough, Northamptonshire, Mr. Samuel Nottingham, late of the city of Bristol, a preacher more than forty years among the Quakers in England, Ireland and America.

9. In Jermyn-street, St. James's, Mr. Whitehurst.

At Hendon, Charles Deane, Esq. of Whitehaven, late commander of the Earl of Sandwich East-Indiaman.

10. Henry Peckham, Esq. one of his Majesty's Counsel.

Mrs. Colson, relict of Capt. Robert Colson, of the first regiment of foot guards.

At Bath, Mrs. Jane Luther, sister of the late John Luther, Esq. of Myles in Essex.

11. Miss Caroline Osborn, daughter of Dr. Osborn

12. At Dublin, the Right Hon. Christopher Robinson, one of the Judges of the Court of King's-Bench in Ireland.

13. Lately, William Butterfield, Esq. senior Alderman of Lancaster, and treasurer of the county.

14. At Dublin, Simon Luttrell, Earl of Carhampton, father to the Duchess of Cumberland. He married Judith Maria, daughter of Sir Nicholas Lawes, late governor of Jamaica.

Edward Willea, Esq. one of the Judges of the King's-Bench.

In Hanover-square, the Lady of William Jones, Esq. daughter of Sir William Morgan, of Tredgar, K. B. and grand-daughter of the second Duke of Devonshire.

15. The Right Hon. Lady Petre.

Mr. Berkenshead, Goldsmith and jeweller, Gutter-lane, Cheap-side.

16. The Rev. Mr. Maty, of the British Museum. He was son of Dr. Maty, and had formerly a living in the church, which he resigned in consequence of some scruples relative to subscription to the 39 articles. Until within a few months past he was the publisher of a Literary Review.

Mr. Daniel Gunston, Clerk to the sitting Alderman, and vestry-clerk of the parish of St. Martin Ludgate

At Newcastle, Sir Henry Elwes, Bart.

17. George Bishop, Esq. of Sydenham, aged 45 years.

Mrs. Rennet, wife of Charles Rennet, Esq. of the Temple.

At St. Martin Stamford Baron, the Rev. Mr. Cantrell, aged 70, rector of Normanton, in the county of Rutland, and of St. Michael, Stamford.

18. In Grosvenor-square, the Right Rev. Dr. John Egerton, Bishop of Durham, Custos Rotulorum, &c. He was the eldest son of Dr. Henry Egerton, Bishop of Hereford, fifth son of John Earl of Bridgewater. He was appointed Dean of Hereford 1750, Bishop of Bangor 1756, Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry 1768, and Bishop of Durham 1771. His Lordship married first Lady Anne Sophia De Grey, daughter and co-heiress of William Duke of Kent; and second, a sister of Sir Edward Broughton, of Lawford, in the county of Warwick.

William Coffin, Esq. in Southwark, aged 76.

Mrs. Ingoldsbey, aged 89, relict of Gen. Ingoldsbey.

At York, aged 76, Joseph Harrison, Esq. formerly a merchant at Newport, Rhode-Island. In 1766 he was private Secretary to the late Marquis of Rockingham then prime Minister, and by his Lordship appointed collector of his Majesty's Customs at Boston in North America, which place he resigned in 1773 to his son, the present collector.

20. In Bury-street, St. James's, Walter Chetwynd, Esq. He shot himself through the head.

21. Mr. John Jacob, of Castle-street, in St. Martin in the Fields, aged 78.

At Rumford, in Essex, Mr. John Dutton, formerly a weaver in Spitalfields.

Samuel Rush, Esq. of Chislehurst in Kent.

Gustavus Brander, Esq. F. R. and A. S.

At Clapton, Mr. Sunderwind.

22 Robert Palmer, Esq. Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury.

Mrs. Purling, of Wimpole-street.

23. Redmond Simpson, Esq. formerly an eminent performer on the hautboy.

## BANKRUPTS.

**B**ENJAMIN HOLDEN, of Saddleworth, Yorkshire, cotton-manufacturer. Thomas Poulton, of Ilkworth, carpenter. Richard Kitton, of Spital-square, weaver. John Fowler, of Ipswich, coal merchant. William Rivers, of Allcanings, wine-dealer. John Watts, of Buckenham-court, Spring-gardens, Middlesex, broker. Juliana Chartres, of Wooley, Wilt, baker. Francis Oxley, of Rotherham, Yorkshire, fellmonger. William Tracey, of Portsmouth Common, Southampton, pawn-broker. William Mathison, of Hatton-garden, Middlesex, mercant. Benjamin Wildsmith, of High-Holborn, Middlesex, upholsterer. William Speed, of Lambeth, Surrey, coal-merchant. Roger Moler, of Basinghall-street, London, watchmaker. Walter Bradley, of Bournebridge, Worcester-shire, hop-merchant. Edward Pardoe, of

Hanbury, Worcester-shire, maltster. John Burrows and William Bowles, Grays-Inn-road, Brokers. Daniel Weale, Castle-street, Holborn, upholster. James Hay, of Charles-street, Soho, Sa el Green, of Bath, Somersetshire, butcher. John Mears, of St. George the Martyr, Southwark, upholster. Colborn Burrell, of James-street, Bedford-row, merchant. Thomas Marshall, of London, banker. William Hunter, of St. John-street, furrier. Charles Brown, of Great Hermitage-street, carpenter. Thomas Farrow, jun. of Aldgate High-street, shoemaker. Joseph Claridge, late of Oxford-street, cheesemonger. William Gray, of Sheffield, blacksmith. George Garney and John Burgess, both of High-street, Lambeth, potters. John Pegg, of the Strand, grocer.



T H E  
**European Magazine,**  
 A N D  
**L O N D O N R E V I E W ;**

CONTAINING THE  
 LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,  
 MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON;

For F E B R U A R Y, 1787.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of WILLIAM YOUNG, Esq. Author of the History of Athens, by HOLLOWAY. 2. A VIEW of a MOSQUE at RAJEHAMEL, in BENGAL, by MORRIS. And 3. A VIEW of the RIVER-GOD THAMES, and the FOUR SEASONS, at the LITHODIPIKA, at LAMBETH.]

C O N T A I N I N G

	Page		Page
Account of William Young, Esq. Author of the History of Athens	59	Literary Intelligence from Russia and Holland	103
Political State of the Nation and of Europe for Feb. 1787. No. XXXVI.	ib.	Poetry: including Epistle to the Marquis Ippolito Pindemonte, at Verona. By W. Parsons, Esq.—The Decline of Wit. By Mr. Holcroft—Dr. Walcot's Elegy on the Death of his Wife—Extracts from Fordyce's Poems—Anstey's Latin Verses to the King—Mr. Collins's Coalition Song, entitled 'The Great Bear and the Cub,' &c	105
Four original Letters of the late Mr. Særne	62	Account of Coade's Lithodipira; or, Artificial Stone-manufactory at Lambeth	112
The Question, whether Milton superintended the Education of Youth from Necessity, or for the mere Pleasure he found in the Employment, answered by a singular Fact	65	Optimism: a Dream. By M. Mercier [concluded]	113
Anecdotes of the late Sir John Elliott, with the Outlines of his Will	67	Further Anecdotes of Hunting [concl.]	116
Marcus and Mounmia: a Tale	69	Further Anecdotes of the Man of Rofs	118
An Account of the Burning Well at Barrahcoon, in Bengal	71	Theatrical Journal: including Fable of O'Keeffe's Man Millner, with Colman's Prologue to it—Fable of Mrs. Inchbald's Play of Such Things Are—Prologue and Epilogue spoken at Mr. Fessler's private Theatre at Dover, to the Tragedy of Zara, Dec. 14, 1786	118
An Account of an Elephant	79	An Account of a Mosque at Rajehamel, in Bengal	122
An Account of Dr. Robert Bolton; including the Character of Mrs. G. Butler	74	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Sixteenth Parliament of Great-Britain [contin.]	123
Letters from Mr. Fenn's Collection, lately published	76	Foreign Intelligence, Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Births, Marriages, Obituary, Theatrical Register, Bankrupts, Barometer and Thermometer, Prices of Stocks, Grain, &c.	
The London Review with Anecdotes of Authors.			
Hargrave's Collection of Tracts relative to the Law of England [conclud.]	78		
Beattie's Evidences of the Christian Religion briefly and plainly stated	81		
Grose's Antiquities of England and Wales, Vol. VI.	84		
Yearsley's Poems, 4th Edition	87		
Lewis's Excursion to Margate	90		
Miss Lee's Hermit's Tale	ib.		
Savary's Letters on Egypt [contin.]	93		
Simmons's London Medical Journal. Vol. VII. [contin.]	101		

L O N D O N :  
 Printed for J. S E W E L L, Cornhill;  
 And J. D E B R E T T, Piccadilly.

ERRATA in our last, page 45\*, col. 2. l. 27. for "When wifer folk would lag behind," read, "When wifer *Joke* would lag behind."  
 in the present, p. 77, col. 1. l. 37 for "they bade me go strike in the King's name of England," read, "they bade me go *skite* in the King's name of England."  
 p. 108, in the Epitaph, for 1603, read 1663.

By a mistake some advertisements have been printed, announcing the Portrait of Sir JOSEPH MAWBEY for the present month. That Gentleman's Portrait is intended for a future Magazine; but, from the illness of the Engraver, is obliged to be postponed for the present.

### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*Theatrical Characters*—*A Constant Reader*—*W. P. Menedemus*—*Procrustes*—*G. D.*  
 —*Account of Dean Boldin* concluded—*Will. Wimble*, and two without signatures, are received. The translation from Virgil we beg to decline.  
 If *D. D.* will favour us with the Portrait, it shall be engraved.  
 An answer to *A. Hunter's Letter* from York is left at the publisher's.  
 We beg to receive our Correspondents favours before the 15th of the month, if possible.

### AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Feb. 12, to Feb. 17, 1787.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	4	3	3	2	10	2	3	3	4	
COUNTIES INLAND.										
Middlesex	4	8	0	2	9	2	5	3	10	
Surry	4	8	0	2	10	2	5	4	5	
Hertford	4	5	0	2	9	2	2	4	0	
Bedford	4	5	3	0	7	2	0	3	7	
Cambridge	4	3	3	4	8	1	9	3	4	
Huntingdon	4	5	0	2	7	1	9	3	4	
Northampton	4	7	2	8	2	5	1	1	3	3
Rutland	5	0	0	2	8	2	1	3	10	
Leicester	5	1	3	4	2	7	2	0	4	5
Nottingham	5	1	3	5	3	0	2	7	4	8
Derby	5	1	0	0	3	1	2	4	4	7
Stafford	5	1	0	0	2	9	2	1	4	8
Salop	5	0	3	8	2	9	1	1	5	1
Hereford	4	3	0	0	3	1	1	1	4	9
Worcester	4	10	3	1	3	0	2	1	4	6
Warwick	4	5	0	0	2	6	1	1	3	11
Gloucester	4	6	0	0	2	8	2	0	4	7
Wilts	4	8	0	0	2	7	2	1	4	6
Berks	4	5	0	0	2	8	2	3	4	0
Oxford	4	2	0	0	2	6	2	2	3	11
Bucks	4	4	0	0	2	7	2	1	3	5

### COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	4	6	0	0	2	8	1	1	3	4
Suffolk	4	2	3	1	2	5	2	0	3	1
Norfolk	4	3	3	2	6	2	1	0	0	
Lincoln	4	8	2	10	2	4	1	1	3	4
York	5	0	3	4	3	1	2	0	4	8
Durham	4	11	3	9	2	10	2	0	4	2
Northumberl.	4	6	3	6	2	7	1	10	4	0
Cumberland	5	10	3	4	2	5	1	1	0	0
Westmorl.	5	8	3	8	2	7	1	1	4	5
Lancashire	5	8	0	0	2	7	2	2	4	0
Cheshire	5	7	3	8	3	0	2	1	0	0
Monmouth	5	3	0	0	3	2	1	10	0	0
Somerfet	5	3	3	6	2	10	1	10	4	1
Devon	5	0	0	0	2	7	1	6	0	0
Cornwall	4	11	0	0	2	6	1	6	0	0
Dorset	5	0	0	0	2	8	2	1	4	5
Hants	4	4	0	0	2	7	2	1	3	10
Suffex	4	5	0	0	2	6	2	0	3	7
Kent	4	4	0	0	2	8	2	2	3	0

### WALES, Feb. 5, to Feb. 10, 1787.

North Wales	5	3	4	4	2	8	1	7	4
South Wales	4	10	4	9	2	8	1	4	4

### STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

#### JANUARY, 1787.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
28—30 — 00	38	S.
29—30 — 10	35	E. S. E.
30—30 — 26	39	S.
31—30 — 20	36	E.

#### FEBRUARY.

1—30 — 15	41	S. E.
2—30 — 32	47	S.
3—30 — 36	48	E.
4—30 — 12	49	E.
5—30 — 65	40	E.
6—29 — 70	40	E.
7—29 — 56	41	S. W.
8—30 — 04	42	W.
9—29 — 80	48	S.
10—29 — 40	47	S.
11—29 — 22	40	S.
12—28 — 70	41	S. S. W.
13—28 — 80	42	W.

16—29 — 94	50	W. S. W.
17—30 — 32	40	W.
18—30 — 30	47	W.
19—30 — 36	43	W.
20—30 — 30	42	W.
21—30 — 19	43	N.
22—30 — 22	40	N.
23—30 — 15	33	E. S. E.

### PRICE of STOCKS,

Feb. 24, 1787.

Bank Stock, —	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann
New 4 per Cent.	India Bonds, 49s. pr.
1777, 95 $\frac{1}{2}$	New Navy and Vict.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	Bills —
111 $\frac{1}{2}$	Long Ann. —
3 per Cent. 1726, —	10 years Short Ann.
8 per Cent. 1751, —	1777,
3 per Cent. red.	30 years Ann. 1778,
3 per Cent. Conf. 74 $\frac{1}{2}$	Exchequer Bills, 21s.
South Sea Stock, —	a 20s.
Old S. S. Ann. —	1st Tick —

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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 F E B R U A R Y , 1 7 8 7 .

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An ACCOUNT of WILLIAM YOUNG, Esq. AUTHOR of the HISTORY  
of ATHENS, &c.

(With an original PORTRAIT of HIM.)

WILLIAM YOUNG, Esq. is the eldest son of Sir William Young, Bart. of Delafude, in the county of Bucks, by Elizabeth, only daughter of Brook Taylor, Esq. L. L. D. of Bifrone, in the County of Kent, well known in the literary world from his correspondence with Leibnitz, his Treatise on Fluxions, Essay on Linear Perspective, &c. Mr. Young was born in 1749, and received his school-education at Eton, and under the private tuition of Dr. Foster, afterwards Master of that School. In 1777 he was entered at Clare-Hall, Cambridge; but some disputes arising in that College, he the next year was admitted at University College, Oxford, where he continued nearly three years, under the private tuition of Dr. William Scott, the present eminent Civilian. From Oxford he went abroad, and pursued his travels, out of the ordinary route, through Sicily and the Magna Græcia; the Journal of which he

printed a few copies of, but never published. On his return to England in 1774, he resumed the study of the Classics, and then planned the subjects of those works which have made his name known in the literary world. In 1777 he published "The Spirit of Athens; being a political and philosophical Investigation of the History of that Republic," in one volume octavo; and this has been followed by a larger work, intitled, "The History of Athens," in quarto. During the war, Mr. Young served in the Militia; and on the preliminaries of peace being signed, was deputed by the Proprietary of Tobago to negotiate their interests with the Court of France, in which mission he was very successful. On the dissolution of the Parliament 1783, he was returned to the new one Member for St. Mawe's; and in the spring of 1786 was chosen Fellow of the Royal Society.

The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION and of EUROPE, for Feb. 1787.  
No. XXXVI.

THE Minister is making as much haste to throw us into the arms of France, as a good and wise minister would make to snatch us out of the insatiable devouring jaws of the most implacable hereditary enemy we now have, or ever had, or ever can have, in the whole world!—so much so, that he leaves no time or opportunity for the people of Great Britain to examine the matter minutely, to see their danger, and to remonstrate against the unprecedented and unparalleled measure!—That a raw unexperienced youth,

whose head may have been turned with his extraordinary elevation to a dangerous pinnacle of power, should drive on impetuously and furiously into a new-fangled, wild, romantic scheme, the child of his own disordered brain, we do not much wonder at; but that men of riper age, of good intellects, and sage experience, can be found to shut their eyes and their ears, and cloud their own understanding, to exclude all candid reasoning, and sound argument, for the purpose of taking a leap in the dark, to

follow this their juvenile leader, and draw the Nation with them, by dint of delegated power, into an unknown, untried, and unexplored gulph, the bottomless pit of French chicanery and perfidy, is somewhat wonderful indeed!!! too wonderful for us to comprehend!

We have attended very carefully, and indeed inquisitively, to all the reasoning on both sides of the question, that has reached our ears and our eyes, in private conversation, and public debate upon paper; and we positively declare, that we have never yet seen or heard any thing like solid fair argument in support of this French Commercial Treaty: on the contrary, we say, this French Treaty carries on the face of it the broad mark of unfairness, inequality, and partiality. Indeed it wants the vital principle of all good Commercial Treaties, that is, the grand tie of mutual wants and superfluities, which alone can bind civilized Nations together in a commercial intercourse beneficial to both contracting parties. The first four articles out of thirteen of the Tariff, are all clearly and indisputably made for the great advantage of France, and the equally great disadvantage of Britain. The wines, brandy, oils, vinegar, are all levelled in the duty to the wish of the French, without any equivalent whatsoever. The remaining nine articles pretend to no more than a reciprocal intercourse of admitting the same articles of manufacture into each country respectively, under the same duties, regulations, restrictions, penalties, &c.—a kind of a see-saw traffick backwards and forwards, from France to England, and from England to France; the same kind of goods meeting the same kind of goods in every stage, on the high seas, in the rivers, in the harbours, on the keys, (going out and coming in) and in the shops and warehouses; promising a scene of universal confusion and endless controversy; opening a door for innumerable frauds of every kind upon the revenue, upon the fair trader, and the consumer.

For this very great boon to France we have got nothing! nothing pretended to be given!—The Minister indeed tells us, that by the Tariff our Manufacturers have gained an accession of twenty millions of new customers!—What Manufacturer can resist this allurements?—But the Minister has not told them, that by this same Treaty they will get twenty millions of rivals in trade, who will push them off their feet upon their old customers at our home-market, under the very noses of our own manufacturers; and that the

whim, caprice, and folly of our countrymen and women will throw the great preponderating weight into the French scale.—These are solid, serious, and indisputable truths, which we defy the whole Ministerial phalanx and the whole Frenchified junto to refute, or even to dispute.

We could likewise shew that the Treaty gives the French ample opportunity, not only of seducing our Artizans and Manufacturers, with their tools and implements, from their native country into foreign lands, but also of stealing the Arts and Mysteries themselves, and transplanting them into their own country, to the utter ruin of the British Manufactories. But we have not room for such copious investigation; we must therefore leave this task to the more enlightened part of the Manufacturers themselves, contenting ourselves with barely hinting it thus cursorily in our way; heartily wishing they may improve upon it, and make good use of it.

To this same Tariff of the Treaty, I am to it is, we sacrifice all our old friends, customers, and dependences; the commercial intercourse with Portugal, whose productions supply our wants, and whose wants employ our manufactures, which constitute the vital principle of all commercial treaties.—We do the same by Spain and the Italian States.—Even our own West India Islands do not escape making a part of the general sacrifice!—All is given up to French intrigue! Not so the French with their friends and allies!—They are strengthening and confirming all their old commercial treaties, extending and dilating the same!—They are commencing new engagements, alliances and commercial treaties with the very Powers whom we are alienating from our interest, and throwing into the French scale. In short, they are taking all and leaving us nothing, and we are helping forward their scheme with all our might! What strong delusion or infatuation covers our devoted island!!!

As to the political part of the treaty, it is enough to say, that, whenever it takes place, it will be the immediate downfall of the British Empire at the feet of the French King: we shall lose our rank among the powerful maritime nations of Europe: they will no longer consider us as a firm barrier against the favourite French scheme—*Universal Monarchy*; but will look upon us as the humble tools of French intrigue, finesse, and treachery. We think we see, in some of the articles, a tacit or implied surrender of the sove-

reignty of the sea, and consequently of the salute so steadfastly insisted on by our ancestors.

Had we time and room, we could fill a whole Magazine with solid objections to the treaty, and illustrations of the same; but must for the present content ourselves with expressing our hope, that the Almighty has not yet, in his wrath, given up our whole nation to strong delusion, to believe lies and false representations, and to shut all our eyes and ears against truth and sound reason, to our own utter and irretrievable ruin.

The only thing which the impetuosity of the Minister in this business leaves room for, is the progress of impeachment, which is, indeed, the only thing in which ministers and patriots can cordially agree. We live in strange times indeed! Those men who lost us the Western World, and with it fleets and armies, were never called to an account, but have been caressed, honoured, and highly favoured, and sent out with great and high commands to the East and to the West; while the man who preserved the Eastern World, and supported the dignity of the British name, is treated as a criminal, under painful disagreeable circumstances, which few criminals experience, being persecuted with more vehemence, malignity, and rancour, than most criminals are; and ill defended, slighted, and even deserted by some of the most powerful of his pretended friends!—What will the surrounding nations and our Indian friends think of all this? What will they say of us? What will they do? or rather, What will they not do, in consequence of all this strange procedure?—We believe the accused party wishes with us that the matter were speedily brought before that tribunal which is competent to try the cause; the sooner the better.

Ireland seems to be in a very strange predicament respecting her internal government, very far from a state of tranquillity.—In some parts mob-law carries the sway, and administration appears to be unwilling to enquire into the cause of these disorders, and fearful of suppressing the same.—There must be some secret lurking cause, which we are yet unacquainted with, to produce these serious and alarming effects, too stubborn even for government to encounter without dismay and terror. It is a sad thing that modern governments in general shew so much reluctance in redressing the real grievances of the people, until they are frightened into it by the desperate efforts of at least a part of the people; which loses them much of the merit and credit which

would otherwise accrue to them from their condescension and timely compliance with their wishes, prayers, and humble earnest intreaties.

The withdrawing of the Prussian Ambassador from the Court of the Stadtholder, without going by way of the Hague to make his bow to their High Mightinesses the States-General, has struck a damp to the spirits of the French High-flyers of that divided and distracted Republic. If it be true, too, that his Prussian Majesty has invited the Duke of Brunswick to pay a sudden visit to his court, it portends no good to that turbulent party, who cannot expect that the injured, insulted, and abused Duke of Brunswick will advise or assist in executing any of their furious, desperate, and unconstitutional measures; or that he will be a mediator between them and the Stadtholder, who has himself been hunted out of their dominions, as the author and procurer of all the misconduct and miscarriages they charge their Chief Governor with.

The Empress of Russia is reported, at last, to have set out upon her long promised journey to Cherson: whether she will reach it or not, or whether she means only to prosecute her journey so far, as to give an opportunity of forming a congress of Northern Potentates *in propriis personis*, we are not able as yet to determine. Perhaps something may depend on the result of their deliberations, either to accelerate or set aside her further pursuit of the long journey.—The Emperor and the King of Poland are marked out as her principal associates in this convention: probably the King of Prussia may make a fourth crowned head in this novel assemblage of Imperial and Royal personages.—We cannot think the Ottoman court can look upon this phenomenon with complacency or indifference; but they have enough to do elsewhere.—The Czarina has done the French King's business, by signing his treaty, before her departure. It is more than she has done for us, or our Minister would have boasted of it before this time.

Report has several times brought the Grand Signior to death's door, but he has still survived all these reports, for what we know.—Things seem to have taken an awkward turn there, particularly with the Capitan Pacha, who seems to have suffered a reverse of fortune. Great talents are put to the test in adversity; and if he recovers himself out of the present difficulties, he may shine brighter than ever. There seems to be a set of false patriots there as well as here, who hate a sterling merit and love of their country.



LETTERS of the Late Mr. STERNE.

## LETTER I.

To W. C. Esq.

*Coxwold, July 1, 1764.*

I AM safe arrived at my bower—and I trust that you have no longer any doubt about coming to embower it with me. Having for six months together been running at the ring of pleasure, you will find that repose here which, all young as you are, you ought to want. We will be witty, or classical, or sentimental, as it shall please you best. My milk-maids shall weave you garlands; and every day, after coffee, I will take you to pay a visit to my nuns. Do not, however, indulge your fancy beyond measure, but rather let me indulge mine; or, at least, let me give you the history of it, and how the fair sisterhood dwell in one of its visionary corners.—Now, what is all this about? you'll say.—Have a few moments patience, and I will tell you.

You must know, then, that on passing out of my back-door, I very soon gain a path, which, after conducting me through several verdant meadows and shady thickets, brings me in about twenty minutes to the ruins of a monastery, where in times long past, a certain number of cloistered females devoted their—lives—I scarce know what I was going to write—to religious solitude.—This saunter of mine, when I take it, I call PAYING A VISIT TO MY NUNS.

It is an awful spot—a rivulet flows by it, and a lofty bank, covered with wood, that gives a gloom to the whole, and forbids the thoughts, if they were ever so disposed, from wandering away from the place. Solitary Sanctity never found a nook more appropriated to her nature!—It is a place for an antiquary to sojourn in for a month—and examine with all the spirit of rusty research. But I am no antiquary, as you well know—and therefore I came here upon a different and a better errand—that is—to examine myself.

So I lean, laekadayfically, over a gate and look at the passing stream—and forgive the spleen, the gout, and the envy of malicious world. And, after having taken a stroll beneath mouldering arches, summon the sisterhood together, and sit with the fairest among them, and sit down with her on a stone, beneath a bunch of alders.—And do what? you'll say.—I examine her gentle heart, and see how she is attuned; I then guesst at her wishes, and play with the clois that hangs

at her bosom—in short—I make love to her.

Fie, for shame! Triftram—that is not as it ought to be.—Now I declare, on the contrary, that it is exactly what it ought to be; for though philosophers may say, among the many other foolish things philosophers have said, that a man who is in love is not in his right senses;—I do assert, in opposition to all their saws and see-saws, that he is never in his right senses, or I would rather say, his right sentiments, but when he is pursuing some Dulcinea or other. If that should be the case with you at this moment, I will forgive your staying from me; but if this letter should find you at the instant when your last flame is blown out, and before a new one is lighted up, and you should not take post and come to me and my nuns, I will abuse you in their name and my own, to the end of the chapter—though I believe, after all, at the end of the chapter I should feel myself affectionately yours,

L. STERNE.

## LETTER II.

To W. C. Esq.

*Coxwold, July 1, 1764.*

AND so you have been at the heels of the learned.—If I could have guessed at such an intention, I would have contrived that something in an epistolary shape should have met you there, with half a dozen lines recommending you to the care of the *Master of Jesus*.—He was my tutor when I was at college, and a very good kind of man. He used to let me have my way, when I was under his direction, and that shewed his sense, for I was born to travel out of the common road, and to get aside from the highway path, and he had sense enough to see it, and not to trouble me with trammels. I was neither made to be a *thill horse* nor a *fore horse*; in short, I was not made to go in a *tram*, but to amble along as I liked; and so that I do not kick, or splash, or run over any one, who, in the name of common-sense, has a right to interrupt me?—Let the good folks laugh if they will, and much good may it do them. Indeed I am persuaded, and I think I could prove, nay, and I would do it, if I were writing a book instead of a letter, the truth of what I once told a very great statesman, orator, politician, and as much more as you please—“that every time a man smiles—much more so, when he laughs

laughs—it adds something to the fragment of life.”

But the staying five days at Cambridge does not come within the immediate reach of my crazy comprehension, and you might have employed your time much, much better, in urging your mettlesome tits towards Coxwold.

I may suppose that you have been picking a hole in the skirts of Gibbs's cumbersome architecture, or measuring the facade of Trinity College Library, or peeping about the Gothic perfections of King's College Chapel, or, which was doing a better thing, sipping tea and talking sentimentally with the Miss Cookes, or disturbing Mr. Gray with one of your enthusiastic visits—I say *disturbing* him; for with all your own agreeableness, and all your admiration of him, he would rather have your room than your company. But mark me, I do not say this to his glory, but to his shame. For I would be content with any room, so I had your company.

But tell me, I beseech you, what you did with Scroop all this time. The looking at the heavy walls of muzzing Colleges, and gazing at the mouldy pictures of their founders, is not altogether in his way; nor did he wander where I have whilom wandered, on Cam's all-verdant banks with willows crowned, and call the muse. Alas, he'd rather call a waiter—And how such a milklop as you could travel—I mean be suffered to travel two leagues in the same chaise with him, I know not—but from that admirable and kind pliability of spirit which you possess whenever you please, but which you do not always please to possess. I do not mean that a man should wear a court dress when he is going to a puppet-show; but, on the other hand, to keep the best suit of embroidery for those only whom he loves, though there is something noble in it, will never do. The world, my dear friend, will not let it do. For while there are such qualities in the human mind as ingratitude and duplicity, unlimited confidence and this patriotism of friendship, which I have heard you rave and rant about, is a very dangerous business.

I could preach a sermon on the subject—to say the truth, I am got as grave as if I were in my pulpit. Thus are the projects of this life destroyed. When I took up my pen, my humour was gay, frisky, and fanciful—and now am I sliding into all the see-saw gravity of solemn councils. I want nothing but an ass to look over my

pales and set up a braying to keep me in countenance.

Leave, leave your Lincolnshire seats, and come to my dale; Scroop, I know, is heartily tired of you. Besides, I want a nurse, for I am not quite well, and have taken to milk-coffee. Remember me, however, to him kindly, and to yourself cordially, for

I am your's most truly,  
L. STERNE.

### LETTER III.

To W. C. Esq.

Coxwold, Aug. 5, 1764.

AND so you sit in Scroop's temple, and drink tea, and converse classically.—Now I should like to know what is the nature of this disorder which you call classicality; if it consists in a rage to converse on ancient subjects in a modern manner, or on modern subjects in an ancient one;—or are you both out of your senses, and do you fancy yourselves with Virgil and Horace at Sinuessa, or with Tully and Atticus at Tusculum? Oh how it would delight me to peep at you from behind a laurel bush, and see you surrounded with columns, and covered by a dome, quaffing the extract of a Chinese weed, and talking of men who boasted the inspiration of the Falernian grape!

What a couple of vapid, inert beings you must be! I should really give you up for lost, if it were not for the confidence I have in the re-invigorating powers of my society, to which you must now have immediate recourse, if you wish for a restoration. Make haste then, my good friend, and seek the aid of your physician ere it be too late.

You know not the interest I take in your welfare. Have I not ordered all the linen to be taken out of the press, and re-washed before it was dirty, that you may have a clean table-cloth every day, with a napkin into the bargain? And have I not ordered a kind of windmill, that makes my head ash again with its clatter, to be placed in my fine cherry-tree, that the fruit may be preserved from the birds, to furnish you a desert? And do you not know that you will have curds and cream for your supper? Think on these things, and let Scroop go to Lincoln sessions by himself, and talk classically with country justices. In the mean time, we will philosophize and sentimentalize:—the last word is a bright invention of the moment, in which it was written, for yours or Dr. Johnson's service:—and you shall sit in

my

my study and take a peep into the world as into a show-box, and amuse yourself as I present the pictures of it to your imagination. Thus will I teach you to laugh at its follies, to pity its errors, and despise its injustice. And I will introduce you, among the rest, to some tender-hearted damsel, on whose cheeks some bitter affliction has placed a tear—and, having heard her story, you shall take a white handkerchief from your pocket, to wipe the moisture from her eyes and from your own:—and then you shall go to bed, not to the damsel, but with an heart conscious of those sentiments, and possessed of those feelings, which will give softness to your pillow, sweetness to your slumbers, and gladness to your waking moments.

You shall sit in my porch, and laugh at Attic vestibules. I love the Classics as well as any man ought to love them,—but, among all their fine sayings, their fine writings, and their fine verses, their most enthusiastic admirer would be able to find me half a dozen stories that have any sentiment in them;—and so much for that.

If you don't come soon, I shall sit about another volume of Tristram without you. So God bless you, for I am your's most truly,

L. STERNE.

#### LETTER IV.

To ———

*Coxwold, Aug. 8, 1764.*

I AM grieved for your downfall, though it was only out of a park-chair.—May it be the last you will receive in this world; though, while I write this with, my heart heaves a deep sigh, and I believe it will not be read by you, my friend, without a similar accompaniment.

Alas! alas! my dear boy, you are born with talents to soar aloft; but you have an heart, which, my apprehensions tell me, will keep you low.—I do not mean, you know I do not, any thing base or grovelling;—but, instead of winging your way above the storm, I am afraid that you will calmly submit to its rigours, and house yourself afterwards in some humble shed, and there live contented, and chaunt away the time, and be lost to the world.

How the wind blows I know not; and I have not inclination to walk to my window, where, perhaps, I might catch the course of the cloud and be satisfied;—but here I am cast on my knees—I should rather say to my heart—in a subject, which is ever accompanied with some af-

flicting vaticination or other. I am not afraid of your doing any wrong but to yourself. A secret knowledge of some circumstances which you have never communicated to me, have alarmed my affection for you—not from any immediate harm they can produce, but from the conviction they have forced upon me concerning your disposition, and the nicer parts of your character. If you do not come soon to me, I shall take the wings of some fine morning and fly to you; but I should rather have you here: for I wish to have you alone; and if you will let me be a MENTOR to you for one little month, I will be content—and you shall be a MENTOR to me the rest of the year; or, if you will, the rest of my days.

I long most anxiously, my dear friend, to teach you—not to give an opiate to those sensibilities of your nature, which make me love you as I do; nor to check your glowing fancy, that gives such grace to polished youth; nor to yield the beverage of the fountain for the nectar of the cask; but to use the world no better, or to please you, a very little better than it deserves.—But think not, I beseech you, that I would introduce my young Telemachus to such a foul and squint-eyed piece of pollution as suspicion. Avaunt to such a base, ungenerous passion! I would sooner carry you to CALYPSO at once, and give you at least a little pleasure for your pain. But there is a certain little spot to be found somewhere in the mid-way between trusting every body and trusting nobody; and so well am I acquainted with the longitudes, latitudes, and bearings of this world of ours, that I could put my finger upon it, and direct you at once to it; and I think I could give you so many good reasons why you should go there, that you would not hesitate to set off immediately, and I would accompany you thither, and serve as CICERONE to you. I wish therefore much, very much, to talk with you about it and other serious matters.

As for your bodily infirmity, never mind it; you may come here by gentle stages, and without inconvenience; and I will be your surgeon or your nurse; and warm you with verjuice every evening, and bathe your sprain with it, and talk of these things. So tell me, I pray you, the day that I am to meet you at York. In the mean time and always may a good Providence protect you—It is the sincere wish of

Your affectionate,  
L. STERNE.

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

Whatever relates to so great a character as MILTON, I am confident, you will not think unworthy of a place in your Miscellany, which has already preserved many anecdotes of eminent personages. There is a difference of opinion amongst the biographers of Milton, whether this great man superintended the education of youth from necessity, or for the mere pleasure he found in the employment: That it was the former, I believe, will be allowed on the evidence of the first extract of three which I now send you, and which I shall hold myself obliged for an early insertion.

I am, &amp;c.

C. D.

## EXTRACT from MIST's WEEKLY JOURNAL, APRIL 29, 1727.

This having learn'd, thou hast attain'd the  
sum

Of wisdom; hope no higher, tho' all the stars  
Thou know'st by name, and all th' ethereal  
pow'rs,

All secrets of the deep, all nature's works,  
Or works of God in heav'n, air, earth, or sea,  
And all the riches of this world enjoy'dst,  
And all the rule, one empire; only add  
Deeds to thy knowledge answerable, add  
faith,

Add virtue, patience, temperance, add love,  
By name to come call'd Charity, the soul  
Of all the rest; then wilt thou not be loth  
To leave this Paradise, but shalt possess  
A Paradise within thee, happier far.

Paradise Lost, B. XII.

I AM going to make an application of this fine reflection of Milton to a purpose which he could never foresee when he wrote it; though I hope that Great Power who loves to act by second causes, was instrumental in dictating it to that end which I would now deduce from it. I cannot help considering our poet as a great chymist, who spending his life and substance in useful experiments for the world, dies without a necessary subsistence for his family; yet leaves, perhaps, one specific, one rich receipt, from which the orphans of his blood may raise themselves comfort.

I wish heartily this fine encomium of Charity left by Milton, may prove the specific to give bread to his only daughter, who bows beneath the double oppression of age and penury. It is very hard, that the daughter of such a man, who has left us a poem that is the boast and glory of our English Poetry, should now be running the course of her seventy-fifth year, supported only by the precarious gifts of Providence, and the piety of her daughter, whose husband is in no higher a rank than that of a journeyman-weaver. It would surely be a great reproach to the generosity of our country, that the same good couple, who strain so hard, and pinch themselves to give maintenance to an aged parent, should have this further burden upon them in expectancy, the charge of a coffin for her, and the decen-

VOL. XI

ties of interment. The good woman, I doubt not, would pass smilingly to her long home, had she but a little reserve of treasure to repay the piety of her children, when she must cease to be their incumbrance.

I am excited to this concern for her by the impressions of a late visit made her, and a detail of the several disappointments she has undergone in life, delivered from her own mouth. I could not hear that a daughter of Milton was still living without a curiosity of seeing her, and making some enquiries about her father. I was not, indeed, without some doubts before I went, that she might have usurped the title of such descent; but the traces of her father's features appear so strong through her venerable age, that they immediately silence all doubts. The resemblance strikes you with that force, that I dare engage, any one who looks on the print of Milton in metzotinto, and then would go to see his daughter, should be able to pick her out from amidst an hundred other women of equal rank, and equally strangers.

I could not help being touched at hearing, that as her father was at one time obliged to instruct young gentlemen in the learned tongues; so she has been reduced to the necessity, towards part of a slender support, to teach poor infants the first elements of reading; a fatigue, and an assistance, that the failure of eyes and strength has now robbed her of.

I am so partial in opinion to the benevolence of my country, that I am persuaded the same good-natured curiosity which prompted me to go and see this old matron, will excite crowds to follow the example; and that the finest geniuses and fairest faces in this great metropolis, will not be ashamed to meet one another in the kind office of lending her a little comfort. The same circle of coaches which glitter at one evening's ring in Hyde-Park, making a tour to the quarter of her residence, and leaving but the scanty pittance of relief, might set her above all future anxieties. Her scene of action

in this wayward interlude of life, is now so short, that the minutest retrenchments of our extravagance would enable her to go through it with pomp and pleasure. I could guess at a number of well-disposed persons who would delight to exert the talents of Charity, but want to be instructed in the proper objects. These will be to suit to themselves, I dare say, to embrace the occasion; especially as it is attended with this circumstance, that they may be the stewards and dispenser of their own bounty. I would be loth to prescribe limits to generosity; but the expence of a single masquerade or opera ticket retrenched; nay, even the price of a pantomime and rope-dancing spared by the gay part of this town, and applied to her relief, would both set her at ease, and provide for her funeral. I shall hope that industrious and thriving bookseller who has got so many thousand pounds by the copy of Paradise Lost, will not be behind-hand in his contribution: 'twill be but a bad excuse for him to say, that it was her father, not she, who wrote that admirable poem.

I shall dismiss this pleasing subject with two cautions; that none will be so unkind to go and gaze at the decay of age out of mere curiosity, without a design of assistance; and that all her visitors will consider her as the daughter of the poetical Milton: I would not have party, which divides us in our opinions, have any influence in this cruse of good-nature; nor that she should either gain or suffer from an affection or prejudice to her father's political principles.

The patrons of her distress'd age who will not think much of such a labour, will find her by enquiring for Mrs. Clark, that being her name of widowhood, at Mr. Foster's, next door to the blue ball, in Pelham-street, Spittlefields.

I am, &c.

PHILALETHES.

To the EDITOR of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOUR Correspondent CANTAB. having made your last month's Miscellany the vehicle of his invective against a brother editor, to whom, I am sure, you are a sincere well-wisher, I cannot help taking up my pen to repel his malignance, the source of which it is as easy to discern, as it is to discover the real author of this charge under his flimsy disguise. A detection no less spirited than just of the aspersions thrown in the

MIST'S JOURNAL, May 6.

To PHILALETHES.

I WAS extremely touched with your letter, inserted in the last Journal, concerning the daughter of Milton; and as you profess yourself a lover of truth, I thought it a subject very suitable for one of your character to write of, and to commend. Human nature can scarce appear more amiable in any shape than where she is shewing compassion to those that want, and at the same time a generous regard to the memory of a great man. You will be pleased to hear, that this story has made an impression upon other persons as well as yourself; and the greater and more distinguished these persons are, the more influencing, it is to be hoped, their example will be. Her Royal Highness was no sooner acquainted with it, but, without any solicitation, and with a sweetness and cheerfulness peculiar to herself while she is giving, she immediately reached out her princely hand, with a charity of fifty guineas, and seemed to be delighted with the opportunity of doing good; and not only with doing good to one in necessity, but what is more Royal, with the sense of giving some mark of esteem for such a genius as the father of this distressed object was, and whose works she thought deserved all encouragement and admiration.

Yours, &c.

MIST'S JOURNAL, March 23, 1728.

Among the Deaths is,—Mrs. Clark, daughter of the immortal Milton, whose case was so effectually recommended in this paper as to draw on her the bountiful compassion of her Majesty, then Princess of Wales, and of many eminent persons of quality.

Preface to the "Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Mr. Thomas Baker," published 1784, on persons who are here ironically complimented with the epithets of *sagacious* and *eminent*, followed close on that publication, in a review of it in the Gentleman's Magazine, vol. liv. p. 195-329. The barbed arrow, from that time, has stuck in the side of the party reviewed; or in tearing it out, the pain which ensued in the gangrened wound, made him

him return the weapon with all the violence that his exhausted strength permitted. He had made an insulting apology to the editor of the *Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica*, for the rap he was about to give his knuckles in the aforesaid Preface, with an insinuation that he had prepared Histories of two Parishes with which he was connected. When he found how properly both the apology and intendo were received, he endeavours to bring discredit on the *Bibliotheca Topographica Britannica* itself, for the errors which he pretends to have detected in one single number out of forty, without vouchsafing to look into any except the xxxviiiith, to gratify a learned friend who desired him to peruse it.

The attack is first levelled at Mr. *Rutherford*, the first Cambridge Antiquary who made any regular collections for an history of that county; and however your correspondent may depreciate these collections, because none of them fell to his share, it was not from a want of inclination that he failed in his purchase; and it can hardly be imagined he played the part of Putt at the auction, where, after every lot had been bid upon by him, it was knocked down to the present possessor, to the no small amusement of the assembled academics, who enjoyed the disappointment; to this even the shadow of the probability that they would not have been permitted to pass out of the county, had they been deemed of much intrinsic value, vanishes away.

But let us examine the minuter corrections of this candid critic. In p. 38, we will admit *p. p. p. p.* to be an error; but

we deny the existence of *exenerint*, or the necessity of changing *cissem* into *issem*, or of introducing *percipiant* after *plene* in the following quotation, where we affirm that the English words *receive* and *have* amply supply the place of any Latin verb. In the quotation p. 73, perhaps should be read *habens* and *annis*. But how great is the acuteness of this critic to tell us, that more particulars of the Priors of Barnwell after 1298, might have been found in the Bishop of Ely's Registers, when all that is said about them is from those very Registers. If he still has his doubts, whether more might not be found in the said Bishop's various offices, it would be kind in an Antiquary, who lives within an hour's ride of Cambridge or Ely, if he would assist his brethren who are not within forty miles from either, and furnish a Supplement of *Corrigenda* and *Addenda* to this imperfect work. He may then bring forward matter much more entertaining than the tale of the Two Cows, or Jacob Butler's Reveries; the one of which is, as he says, *etiam sub judice*, and the other will never be forgotten as long as any contemporaries of the old Putt are above ground, and we at least as entertaining as many memoranda dealt out in the Manuscripts of Mr. Baker, and as correct as the copy of his will.

We wait with impatience for his strictures on *Sturbridge-tair*; and we wish him well out of the port and a place as *bravely* BARNWELL.

ANOTHER CANTAB.

Dec. 25, 1786.

#### ANECDOTES of the late Sir JOHN ELIOTT.

THE birth place of Sir JOHN ELIOTT was Peckham in North Britain. Though at the beginning not just trying any thing looking towards ambition, he received from his family, humble and ill provided as it was, that sufficiency of school acquirement, which, if in general only something between ignorance and learning, enables any mind of good understanding to step, upon occasion, from one to the other.—The second husband of his mother was discreetly chosen from the ministry of the Scottish Church; and thus scholastic aids were so well given on one side, and so well taken on the other, that when but thirteen years old, Elliott had much Latin, and no little Greek!

A *knack at languages* was one of his happy peculiarities.—When more advan-

ced in life, he got, with much speed and little pains, into French, Italian and Spanish.—French, like Latin, he spoke very glibly, but with little exactness, either in idiom or accent. Of Spanish he had sufficient for all ordinary communications. And he was from it, a welcome guest at the Ambassador's, P. Masserano; and had a daily cover at his table. But few Englishmen have had motives to go far in Spanish; Elliott ranked with the best, after Lord *Grantham*, but not after Mr. *Cumberland*.

When his father-in-law had imparted, as he thought, school learning enough, John Elliott served a practitioner in medicine; and after the usual time; we find him an assistant in one of the shops in the *Dirty-market*, London:

K 2

Not

Not long satisfied with a situation certainly so much below what befitted him, he went to sea. The death of his principal soon raised him from a mate to the *surgeoncy of the ship*. The day after this advance, a rich prize was taken!

With his share of this prize; with the connections formed in the voyage; and with the experience got on a large view of life; and in situations where nature has but little use of disguises, Elliott returned to London, and at once settled as a physician.

Here again time and chance immediately befriended him. Sir William Duncan took him up; and with something more than national predilection. He gave him introductions. He got him favour. And not long after, when in conjunction with George Grenville, Duncan, plunging into a mad project of *planting Greece in Anger*, left England, he every where pushed Elliott as his successor, and to him transferred all the business that was thus transferable.

The companion with Duncan was in Elliott's favour; in address and manner, particularly to women, Elliott excelled. He therefore kept, for some time, all the business that he got. He was one of the most conspicuous and busy town-doctors. —None went to more showy houses; none was more showy, in the house he went to. He drove very fast; he went very far; with much mobiment to himself; with as little injury to others, as might be! For, to do him justice, he was a very simple practitioner; and free from all hazardous experiments. And he further merited the vogue he had by moderation in medicine, as to quantity; by exactness in little things; and by discipline in diet.

According to the fortune of physicians, which Johnson so well offers as a good subject for a memoir, which George Hunter scolded in one year, and in another year scarce as many scolded—according to this mutability, we are not to wonder at finding Elliott, for a little while, in still water. But he soon moves on; and till he voluntarily left business in his last illness, was in continual haste and hurry. —His fees amounted to four or five thousand pounds a year. Through Madame Schwelleggeren and Lord Sackville, he became a Baronet. And by that interest, yet more aided by Lady Melbourne and the Duke of Devonshire, he got the employment of the Prince.

The confidence of the Prince, it is but fair to say, he got by his own powers.

This, if Horace is to be believed, is one strong presumption in his favour.—And further of the miscellaneous powers of his mind, an advantageous estimate may be made from his common companions. He who could live with M<sup>r</sup> Phellion, Horace Walpole, Caleb Whiteford, Aitle, Townley, Dr. Arncliffe, Dr. Douglas, (of St. Paul's)—and Henderson, (the actor) could have no want of conversation talents; in conversation, certainly, he could do something himself; he had much relish of what was done by others. He was cheerful; he was the cause of cheerfulness in other men. He was no exception to the supposed rule, that Nature enriching Scotland, perhaps, with better gifts, has been penurious to its natives in *humour*. Few questions came much amiss to him. He was rich in historical anecdote: he was easy in the introduction of it. His chief strength was in penetrating the characters of men, and knowing how to apply to them.

The love of bullion was not at all wanting; but it was not unbecoming. It he did not spare the wealthy, his practice was gratuitous to the poor. And what he got assiduously, he spent sumptuously.

If he had no great superfluity of taste, he yielded sufficiently to those who had. For in all visible efforts of expence, equipage, table, books and pictures, there was choice as well as costliness apparent.

He was naturally temperate. And tho' the pleasures of the table were very probably the efficient cause of his death, he sacrificed his strength, robust as it was, less to appetite than to sentiment. He was peculiar of hospitality; of hospitality, as much at large, as in "the days of good news to us." He delighted in doing the honours of his table!—Every man is too apt to delight in what he does well.

Thus, after gratifying curiosity, and yielding this transient warning against impropriety of enjoyment, the leading inference from this little narrative applies to the hopes of life, and the ability of *forming fortune*, that there is no depression of lot from which marketable talents may not emerge;—and that, after becoming preparation for knowledge and virtue, too much time cannot be given to the arts of address and the powers of pleasing.

The concluding scenes of this life yield little other product than the well known truth, that health prodigally wasted, cannot often be retrieved. Sir John Elliott, it may be thought, lost not

a moment in the discovery of his illness; nor left untried any possible experiment for its removal. Bath, Bristol, Wales, and a sea voyage from Gravesend to Torbay, from Torbay to the Western Islands, all were tried—but tried in vain; for he died suddenly, after a short interval of apparent recovery:—*Cruikshank*,

*the Anatomist*, was not employed, as he should have been, to ascertain the event; but it was thought to proceed from a rupture in one of the larger vessels.—He was buried at *Hatfield*, the church nearest to Brocket Hall, where he died—his will very sensibly directing, that the funeral charges should not exceed 20l \*.

TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

The following story I received from a friend at Nismes, which, though it may be dressed in the garb of novel and romance, really happened, a very short time since, at a small town in that neighbourhood. As it has been much admired in private, I take the liberty of transmitting it, through the medium of your Miscellany, to the Public, in hopes that it will be an addition to the many other pleasing subjects which your Magazine so often affords its readers.

I am, &c.

SPECTATOR.

MARCUS and MONIMIA.

**M**ONIMIA was nobly born; her grandfather was nearly related to the house of Bourbon, and her father President of the Parliament of Nismes. The former, in his dying moments, tenacious of his hereditary distinctions, delivered to his son, to be for ever remembered, these his last words: “I transmit to you, my son, the honour and dignity of my family, as I received them, pure and untainted; guard them whilst you live, and in your dying moments, as you have received, so transmit them to your posterity.” The bequest was lodged in the heart of his successor, and the solemn mandate, like the Persian momento, was daily reiterated. Proud, haughty, and

imperious, distant from his superiors, and not tolerating equals, he reigned the despot of his little circle. Nobility was the true, the only virtue; and to be born beneath it, was an hereditary stain; a crime of so deep a dye, as to be visited from the father upon the children. One son, highly distinguished in the annals of military fame, and the charming Monimia, were the fruits of a marriage with the Comtesse de —, whose life remains recorded, and her virtues blessed, not by the unmeaning tongues of monks in purchased masses, or of artful eloquence, wound up like mechanism by the annual stipend; nor are they delineated on the pedestal of the stately monuments—the laborious

\* The following are the leading circumstances of the late Sir John Elliott's Will:

To his son in India—he leaves his estate in Peebles—on condition that he pays his eldest sister 6000l. at the end of six years.

This estate is very valuable, on account of its Superiorities, as they are called, which give great parliamentary interest. It was bought a great bargain of the Duke of Queensbury.

The eldest daughter has 1500l. a year during her minority.

To her mother 800l. a year.—To his six other children, small annuities; the same to six other ladies.

All these annuities eventually to center in the eldest sister or brother.

Mr. Davenport, the Surgeon; Mr. Davidson, of Red-lion-square; Mr. M'Pherson, and Mr. Lyon, are the Executors.

To Mr. M'Pherson he has left his *Variorum Classics*—To the two Ferdyses, Sir William and George, a bust and an ink-stand.

To Mr. Michie, the East India Director, some rum of forty years old—because he loves some punch after 150 per.

To Davenport—some drawings—To Lyon—some Madeira—To Mr. Davidson, the house in Cecil-street, with furniture, books, and pictures, on condition of his paying annuities to the amount of 2800l. per annum.

The Rubens pictures of horses, valued at near 2000l.—Mr. Delme claims, as having not given them to Sir John—but lent them. Mr. M'Pherson claims his picture—Mrs. Abington, Mrs. Henderfon, &c. theirs.



poor, the deserted orphan, helpless age, and afflicted widows, remain the heralds of her virtues; and whilst each tobs his simple tale, how industry was encouraged, how avarice is toothed, and how age supported, the heart shews the recorder letters, and bleeds at the fresh recital.—Monimia, the beautiful Monimia, was such; and now, like the full-blooming rose, disdaining its congenial odour, “lovely and charming to the eye,” appears the prize, the admiration of all.—Nor less so was Marcus. Gifted by Nature with the most valuable endowments, which were embellished by an excellent education, he seemed termed but for Monimia. Like her, he studied virtue, and like her, he was deemed the model of it. The father of Marcus was an old soldier; who, worn out with the fatigues of duty, had retired to his little villa, there to dedicate the short remainder of his days to humanity and religion. The Croix de St. Louis was his only given honour, a scanty pension his only subsistence. Marcus was his only child, his pride, his support; and when peace had now restored to the arms of his aged father. Discharged from military glory, he now indulged his natural propensity in that scene where the charming Monimia was so highly distinguished. Oft had he boasted with her in the virtuous exploit, and oft had he anticipated the pleasure of doing good. In love each of them with virtue, they could not but be enamoured of its agents; and oft had the expressive eye in its hieroglyphics told what the modest tongue was as yet afraid to utter. Already had the village-tattle anticipated the nuptial vow, and already had the little infant learned to slip the names of Marcus and Monimia.—But the haughty President had in other views; his titles, his honours, and the dignity of his family, were his chief, his only care. To support these, yet nature no longer be regarded, let parental affection cease, and let an amiable, a virtuous child be abandoned and deserted.—Whilst Pide, however, forbade him to leave her in a station inferior to her birth, his meanness would not permit him to retract from his own dignity to add to hers.—A neighbouring convent conveniently offered itself to reconcile these jarring interests; and the world was thus to be deprived of one of its greatest ornaments. The convent was of the order of St. Francis:—sad, gloomy, rigid, and austere, “Melancholy marked it for its own.”—Far different from these were the principles in-

stilled into the mind of Monimia; she had been taught to regard religion but as the source of happiness and contentment; that morality included the chief of its laws; and that the world was the place destined by her Maker for the exercise of it: that to retire, and avoid the trial of it, was a species of suicide, that marked the coward afraid of the trifling ill the world could do him. “This (cries she) has many objects scattered here and there to employ the religious votary; and I am sure the small mite which I bestow on charity, gains more favour with Heaven than a thousand reiterated stripes, or years of fasting; and that the future punishment of a crime ’tis not the self-inflicted stripe which can mitigate, but the attribute of mercy to acquit.”

Whilst such were the sentiments of Monimia, no wonder she endeavoured to avoid her impending doom; but her father remained inflexible. He begged, he admonished, he reasoned, he urged, and commanded. Monimia, knowing his disposition, and the dreadful consequence, should he have the smallest suspicion of her attachment to Marcus, reluctantly complied; and the day, the fatal day, the burial of Monimia, was fixed.—And now the effects which timid bashfulness had hitherto withheld, were no longer concealed; Marcus and Monimia now mutually exchanged their long withheld confession. Much had he to say: a thousand clamours, a thousand romantic projects filled his labouring breast: the more he wished to tell them, the less was he able; and the moment of utterance was that of separation. “Fail not, says Monimia, fail not, as you regard my affection and esteem, to be present at the ceremony. From the moment in which I appear in all the pride and ornaments of the world, to that of my interment, I entreat, I conjure you to grant me this, my last request.” Marcus swore to obey, and afterwards, like a true Petrarch, to follow the example of his Laura. Monimia having obtained her request tore herself away.—Marcus remained motionless; till his weary eyes, no longer able to pursue the object of their delight, dissolved in tears. “Miserable, unhappy wretch! (exclaims he) thou art now deprived of the sole blessing the world had to bestow upon thee! Yes, there are mortals predestined to be unhappy, and I am one of those wretched victims whose lot is misery.—Your father, say you, Monimia, was it he who instigated you to take the religious vow? who com-

pelled

pedd you to commit this act of suicide? Unnatural wretch! Surely he deserves not such a name. He is not to be called a Father who can sacrifice his child to avarice and pride; nor is it religion to take a vow which God and Nature forbid.—O happy country! where an hereditary obligation binds the father to provide for his child, and where such passions find no resource to break the natural tie.—O Monimia! whither art thou going! Within those walls lies the deceitful Monk, that guileful serpent, who under an assumed form will betray thine unwary innocence; will talk to thee of religion, whilst he is leading thee to vice; will tell thee, thy virtue is too rich an ornament to retain; and when thou hast given it him, will say thou hast committed an act of grace in parting with it.—Cursed tyrant! whence dost thou derive such dominion? or who gave thee that arbitrary right of pronouncing judgment on thine own crimes?—Surely a threefold punishment awaits him, who assumes to be the minister of God, to tempt one to rebel against him.—O Galen! Galen! e'en thy virtue, when in a desert, secluded from the eye of the world, could not resist the temptation of vice: hadst thou been there, thy mind, taken up and employed in the exercise of virtue, its predominant passion, had ne'er thought of vice; but solitude produced the gap, and whilst the one was inactive, the other crept in, and usurped its dominion.—O Monimia! stay, for heaven's sake.—The curfew tolled its solemn knell.—Marcus started, as one awakened from a frightful dream; he stood fixed and motionless; till recollecting Monimia's last request, he hurried to the fatal spot. Scarce had he arrived, ere Monimia entered the chapel, encircled with a nu-

merous *convoy* of relations, and bedecked in all the elegance and splendor which art and nature could bestow. The religious of the order were arranged on each side of the altar; who, as soon as Monimia entered the chapel, began their pious hymn; and in melodious strains sung the folly and misery of the world, and the happiness and tranquillity of the life of the religious. On the right of the altar was the bishop of the province, to whom the head of the order, the hymn being finished, presented Monimia. The first question was then demanded—"Dost thou thoroughly desire and hate the folly and vanity of the world, and canst thou dedicate the remainder of thy life to God and religion?" Monimia having given the affirmative, was conducted from the chapel into the convent, to be stripped of all her pompous ornaments, and to prepare to make the last, the fatal vow.—The little bell gave the striking signal, and in an instant re-entered the abbess with the rest of the order, bearing the coffin of Monimia, and chanting her solemn dirge. Monimia followed, now dressed in the habit of a religious; her beautiful long trailing locks cut off, and a veil concealing her charming countenance.—Once more she was conducted to the bishop, in the name of the whole order and her numerous relations, to make the last, the binding vow.—A solemn silence now ensued.—Monimia looked around, and beheld Marcus, his eyes fixed upon her, sacrificed to the spot.—"I accept him (she cried) for my husband, and here make my solemn vow to be eternally his."—The rev. prelate, indignant as he was, was obliged to ratify it when thus made, and to join the hands of *Marcus* and *Monimia*.

\* See Thicknes's Tour through France, &c.

#### AN ACCOUNT OF THE BURNING WELL AT BARRAHCOON.

[ From the ORIENTAL MAGAZINE, printed at Calcutta. ]

MY curiosity being excited by the many reports I had heard of this prodigy, I was determined to see it, and accordingly set out in company with two Gentlemen, from Islamabad, in the province of Chittagong. We proceeded as far as Jaffrabad in our palanquins: but we here found the creeks so full of water, it being then the rainy season, that we were obliged to relinquish that mode of conveyance, and were under the necessity of applying to the natives to get us some elephants, which in about an hour after-

wards they brought us. We were now preparing to mount them, when their keepers presented us with some plantains, and informed us, that by offering them to the elephants we proposed riding, it would secure us their friendship during our journey, and make them careful of us in passing through the woods. We followed their advice, and presented the fruit, which was very gratefully accepted, and a grand salaam given us by the elephants with their trunks on the top of their foreheads. After this salutation they

they immediately laid down, holding one of their knees up in the manner of a step, that we might with greater facility get upon their backs. We rode about eight miles, when we approached the mountain of Barrahcoon, and very soon afterwards entered a cavity between two small hills. We had advanced but a little way when a variety of insects surrounded us, and began to be very troublesome, which the elephants no sooner observed, than they quickly relieved us from this misfortune. Each of them broke a branch of a tree, which he put in his trunk, and continually kept fanning us with it, so that the flies had no opportunity of annoying us. At first we were very much alarmed, fearing that the elephants, in defending themselves against the insects, would shake us from their backs. However, we soon lost all apprehensions on this score; for we perceived they used the greatest precaution not to hurt us, but very gently shook the branches over our heads for the purpose of keeping the flies off. Whenever they had, by fanning us in this manner, worn off the leaves from one branch, they would immediately break a fresh one. We proceeded further, about four miles, through the most disagreeable road that was ever seen, and had not the elephants shewed the utmost attention to our situation, we must have been bruised and torn to pieces by the boughs of different trees of an immense large size. We at length arrived at the place which was the object of our journey, but a little before we reached it, a very romantic scene presented itself to our view. We saw several waterfalls from rugged precipices, of a most tremendous height, interspersed here and there with trees. We were obliged to ascend a flight of steps, to an amazing height, in order to get to the top of the hill, where the burning well was. As soon as we approached the top, we were met by several Faukeers, who live in small temples, and attend the sacrifices frequently made there. They conducted us into one with a dome over it; but before we came up to the entrance of it, we heard a hollow noise resembling that of thunder; and on entering, we found it emitted from it a shocking sulphureous smell. We discovered, on looking down a flight of steps, a quantity of water issuing out of the sides of rocks, and a blue flame covering the whole surface of the water, which every bubble that came

from below, used to encrease, and make to go off in a kind of explosion. The scene was really frightful. One of us went down, notwithstanding the noxious vapours it sent forth, as we were determined to see whether it was not a piece of priestcraft occasioned by a sulphureous furnace at the bottom, in order to impose upon the ignorant, and to sanctify in some measure the superstitious ideas of the Faukeers. The Gentleman who descended, dipped his cane into the water, and to his great surprize found it possessed not the least warmth: he then put his hand into a place that was clear from the flame, but the water there he discovered was excessively cold. He observed that the stones where the water issued out of, appeared very hot, and imagined that through this means the flame might be communicated to the water. He called for a kedgerec-pot, and poured some water upon the stones, which cooled them immediately; but still, when the water bubbled up again, he perceived the flash directly the same, and the stones very quickly re-assumed their former red colour. The water tasted as if there had been some sulphur and verdigrise infused in it. The colour of the stones about the well varied—those nearest to it were red, but others at a greater distance were quite blue. During our stay several of the bearers bathed in the well.

Having heard there was fire constantly issuing from a rock at Setacoon, we visited the place; it was about four miles distant from the well. The blaze was not so violent or great here as at the former place—the flame in any one part did not exceed what a cup of spirits set on fire might produce.

On a neighbouring hill there were many Hindu temples. We went to view them, but took notice that in our approach the Faukeers rung a bell for some little time. We entered one of the temples, in which we perceived a large hard blue stone, and on the top a small figure of a bacchanalian form: there was so much dew on the stone, that in running off at one of its corners it resembled a small stream. We suppose that about a common wine bottle might be filled by the water, that ran down, in the course of an hour. It seemed strongly impregnated with sulphur. After amusing ourselves for some time with this sight, we mounted our elephants and returned home.

V I A T O R,

Am

## AN ACCOUNT OF AN ELEPHANT.

[ From the Same. ]

IN every respect the noblest quadruped in nature is the Elephant, not less remarkable for its size, than its docility and understanding.

With a very awkward appearance, he possesses all the senses in great perfection, and is capable of applying them to more useful purposes than any other animal. All historians concur in giving it the character of the most sagacious creature next to man; and naturalists have given us uncommon instances of its ingenuity. For the following instance of its memory and docility, we are indebted to Ralph Lrcke, Esq. Collector of Tipperah, in the district of Chittagong; and we hope, our readers will derive much amusement from an account as authentic as it is curious.

“ JUGGUTPEEARREE, a female Elephant, was taken in a *Kheddah*, with many others, at Tipperah, in the year 1172, B. S. by the present Rajah, *Kishun Manick*, and given by him six months afterwards, to *Abdoor Rezah*, the Dewan of Shunshur Gauzee, who had possession of the province by a Sunnud from *Juffer Ally Cawn*. A force was, in the year 1174, B. S. sent against *Abdoor Rezah* by the Rajah, when he turned this Elephant, which he had used as a Swarry Elephant for near three years, loose into the Jungles.

“ In the year 1177, B. S. in the month of *Mang*, the Rajah took this Elephant again in a *Kheddah*; and in the month of *Byfag*, the following year, she broke loose from her peggetting in a violent storm of wind and rain in the night, and made her second escape into the hills. On the 25th of December last, she was drove, with seventy other Elephants, by my people into a *Kheddah*. On the 26th I went to see the Elephants that were ensnared, when *Juggutpeearree* was pointed out to me by the *Mahotes* who recollected her, and particularly by one who had charge of her for a year or two. The *Mahotes* frequently called out to her by the name of *Juggutpeearree*, to which she seemed to pay some attention by immediately looking towards them when she heard it, but did not answer to the name in the manner she was known to do when the abovementioned *Mahote* had charge of her. She appeared not like the other Elephants, who were constantly running about the *Kheddah* in a rage, but perfectly reconciled to her confinement; nor

VOL. XI.

did she, no doubt from a recollection of what she had twice before suffered, from that time to the 13th instant, ever come near the *Roomree*. I had ordered, if she wanted to go into the *Roomree*, not to let her, that I might be present myself, when she was taken out of the *Kheddah*; and for this purpose, I went, on the 13th instant, when there only remained in the *Kheddah*, *Juggutpeearree*, another large female, and eight young ones belonging to them both. After sending in the *Koomkeys*, and securing the large female, I told the *Mahotes* to call *Juggutpeearree*. She immediately came to the side of the ditch within the enclosure. I then sent two or three *Mahotes* into her with a plantain tree. She came to the *Mahotes*, and not only took the plantain leaf out of their hands with her trunk, but opened her mouth for them, to put the plantain leaf into it, which they did, stroking and caressing her, and calling her by her name. The *Mahotes* wanted, at first, to tie her legs, by means of the *Koomkeys*, thinking, as she had been so long in the Jungles, and had then four young ones about her, that she was not to be trusted; however, I insisted, as I saw the animal so very tame and harmless, that they should not attempt to tie her, and told a *Mahote* to take one of the *Koomkeys* up to her, and take her by the ear and tell her to lie down. She did not like the *Koomkeys* coming near her, and went at a distance seemingly angry; but when the *Mahotes* called her she came to them immediately, and allowed them to stroke and caress her as before, and a few minutes afterwards admitted the *Koomkeys* to familiarity with her, when a *Mahote* from one of the *Koomkeys* fastened a small rope round her body, and immediately from the *Koomkey* jump'd upon her back, which, at the instant of the man's jumping upon her, she did not seem to like; however, was almost immediately reconciled to it: another small rope was then fasten'd about her neck, for the *Mahote* to fix his feet in: he went upon her neck, and drove her about the *Kheddah* in the same manner as the other tame Elephants. He then told her to lie down, which she instantly did, nor did she rise till she was told. The *Mahote* fed her from his seat, and gave her his stick, which she took from him with her trunk and put it into her mouth, and held it for him; in short, had there been more wild Elephants,

in the *Kheddah* to tie, she would have been useful for securing them. As soon as she came out of the *Kheddah* I went up to her, took her by the ear, and told her to lie down; a command which she instantly obeyed. She was brought to Com-milla the next day, which is, about 12 miles from the *Kheddah*, and half an hour ago, I had her brought to me and fed her, and without touching her, told her to lie down, which she did immediately: she had four young ones (of her own) with her, in the *Kheddah*, and is now very big with young.

"I have not exaggerated in the least in this account, which three other Gentlemen can vouch for, having been witnesses to every material circumstance I have mentioned.

Com-milla,  
Jan. 15, 1783.

R. L."

*N. B. Juggutpeearce.* The name of the Elephant, given to her when she was first taken.

*Kheddah.* A strong inclosure about 500 yards in circumference, into which the Elephants are driven; within it is a ditch from 6 to 8 cubits deep, and from 10 to 12 cubits wide.

*Rozmee.* A strong narrow passage without the *Kheddah*, into which the Elephants are enticed singly by food, and there secured; in this close confinement they exert the utmost of their strength, till they brute, and almost exhaust themselves.

*Koomkey.* A tame female Elephant made use of to tie and secure the wild ones.

*Mahote.* An Elephant-driver, who generally rides upon the neck of the animal, and guides him with a pointed iron like a large fish-hook.

B. S. Bengal Style.

To the EDITORS of the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

A late perusal of the writings of Dr. ROBERT BOLTON excited in me a wish to be informed of the life of that excellent author. I immediately referred to the new editions of the Biographia Britannica and the Biographical Dictionary, both which, to my great surprize, are totally silent respecting a man to whom the world is under very considerable obligations. Search and enquiry have led me to the knowledge of several particulars concerning him, which if you think them of sufficient importance, you are at liberty to insert in the European Magazine.

I am, &c.

READINENSIS.

#### AN ACCOUNT OF DOCTOR ROBERT BOLTON.

DOCTOR ROBERT BOLTON was born in Northamptonshire, about the year 1690, and received his education at Wadham College, Oxford, where, on the 13th June 1718, he took the degree of Master of Arts. Being a valetudinarian and hypochondriac, he found a college-life not agreeable to his temper; and being possessed of a small private fortune, he did not reside long at Oxford. In 1720 he lived at Fulham, where his acquaintance commenced with Mrs. Butler, which afterwards occasioned his being known to Mr. Pope; and he sometimes took up his abode with old Lady

Blount at Twickenham. About 1724 he resided at Kennington, where the celebrated Mr. Whiston then dwelt, and in part by his recommendation, on the resignation of Dr. Butler, afterwards bishop of Durham, of the chaplainship to Sir Joseph Jekyl, master of the rolls, our author was received into that gentleman's family in the same capacity, and continued there unto the time of Sir Joseph's death. In the year 1734 he printed in the newspaper of the time, a character of Mrs. Butler, the lady before-mentioned, which our readers will not be displeas'd to read below.\* This eulogi-

\* It was in the Grub-Street Journal of November 28, 1734, in the following words:

"On Monday the 11th of this instant, after a short confinement to her bed by a fever, died at Rowden in Sussex, in the 86th year of her age, Mrs. Grace Butler, one of the daughters and coheirs to Matthew Caldecott, Esq. of Selmeiston, widow of James Butler, Esq. of Amberly Castle, in Sussex, mother of James Butler, Esq. Representative of that county in the present Parliament, and of the Lady Anne Butler, relict of Sir Thomas Pope Blount, Bart. Grace and Elizabeth, her two daughters, continue unmarried.

"Her private station have left the world more to its concern, and none to its greater

um produced the following lines, in the Pope to our author, which are not in-  
name of the deceased lady, from Mr. inserted in any edition of his works †.

“ greater loss. The many years of her widowhood passed intirely in the endeavour to  
“ make herself innocent and useful, in acts of piety and beneficence. Agreeable to  
“ her notions of religion (and they were the purest and noblest I ever met with) was  
“ her practice of it in every instance : you saw its power in the mother and mistress,  
“ friend and neighbour : the sense of duty governed her whole conduct ; made it  
“ throughout equal, consistent ; her seriousness was not occasional, her compo-  
“ sure limited to the church or the closet ; she was always the same person,  
“ always undisturbed and unruffled, calm and resigned ; free from humour and pas-  
“ sion, from the least appearance of forwardness and impatience, of uneasiness and  
“ discontent. When she reproved, it was with that moderation, that sweetness, those  
“ expressions of kindness and good will, that she offended not the proudest spirit, or  
“ inflamed the most violent. When she advised, it was with such a distrust of her  
“ judgment, such a deference to yours, that she might be thought rather desirous to  
“ know the sentiments of them to whom she applied, than to offer her own. Personal  
“ censure never came from her lips, if the safety of the innocent rendered it not neces-  
“ sary to be unreserved on the character of the guilty. She spoke little, when the  
“ conversation turned not on some religious or moral point : but her observations on  
“ the ordinary subjects of discourse were sure to be such, that you clearly perceived,  
“ where she was silent it was not because she knew not what to say, but because she  
“ judged rightly what ought not to be said. From the sobriety and regularity which  
“ she required in her domestics, the books of piety she was careful to put into their  
“ hands, the religious exercises on which she obliged them constantly to attend, they  
“ might be imagined dissatisfied with restraints so unusual, or disposed to ridicule a  
“ zeal so singular, or so devoted to spiritual concerns as but ill to discharge the part  
“ they had to act in temporal. It was the very reverse ; they loved her as their friend,  
“ they honoured her as their parent, they mentioned her not but in terms of the highest  
“ respect and veneration ; you no where saw an attendance more conformable to the  
“ strictest rules of decorum and civility.

“ My acquaintance with her begun fourteen years since, when she lived in the parish  
“ of Fulham. I never heard of any in distress there that sought in vain her assistance ;  
“ she was not only willing to relieve such as applied to her, but she took the utmost  
“ pains to find out such as wanted relief : you could not give her greater pleasure,  
“ than in acquainting her where her alms would be seasonable : there was not, I be-  
“ lieve, (and speak upon the best authority) the single person in that large parish,  
“ helpless through age or sickness, of whose necessities she received not information,  
“ and who shared not instantly her bounty. The numbers she assisted, and the sums  
“ she gave were so considerable, that you would be apt to imagine the fund for her  
“ domestic occasions must be very disproportionate to the figure proper for her to  
“ make ; that so much distributed abroad would suffer very little to be spent at home :  
“ but there you saw not less elegance and plenty, than could have been expected, had  
“ she considered only her friends and family ; you never surprised her ; all found a  
“ reception suitable to their rank ; her entertainment of the great shewed the same ge-  
“ nerosity that influenced her regard to the indigent. The praise and reward of virtue  
“ she sought from heaven only, as solicitous to conceal as practise it ; her good  
“ works were published by those they advantaged : she remembered no kindness but  
“ what she received, and each trifle of that sort she never forgot. So easy and affable,  
“ so humble and candid, that had you pronounced her worth by any sense of it she  
“ discovered, the best of her sex had been levelled with the meanest.

“ My concern for this excellent person makes me forget myself ; while I designed  
“ but her general character, I am writing her life : and could I do her justice, I should  
“ be engaged in nothing with greater pleasure, except in imitating it. Receive this  
“ imperfect representation of her, hastily drawn up by one who bears no relation to  
“ her family, who has no dependance upon, or any the least expectations from it ;  
“ what is here said in her praise is but a very small part of what might be : thousands  
“ will confirm the testimony I bear her ; and were truth less my study than I am  
“ willing it should be thought, I should certainly be upon my guard, that I offended  
“ not against it in describing her, whose opinions, words and actions it alone di-  
“ rected.”

† Mr. Ruffhead, in his Life of Pope, p. 408. has given these verses, which he  
L 2 says,

Stript to the naked soul, escap'd from clay,  
 From doubts unfetter'd, and dissolv'd in  
 day;  
 Unwarm'd by vanity, unreach'd by strife,  
 And all my hopes and fears thrown off with  
 life;  
 Why am I charm'd by friendship's fond ef-  
 fays,  
 And tho' unbody'd conscious of thy praise?  
 Has pride a portion in the parted soul?  
 Does passion still the firmless mind con-  
 trol?  
 Can gratitude outpart the silent breath,  
 Or a friend's sorrow pierce the gloom of  
 death?  
 No—'tis a spirit's nobler task of bliss,  
 That feels the worth it left in proofs like  
 this;  
 That not its own applause, but thine ap-  
 proves,  
 Whose practice praises, and whose virtue  
 love;  
 Who liv'st to crown departed friends with  
 fame,  
 Then dying late shalt all thou gav'st re-  
 claim.

It is to be presumed that Dr. Bolton's connection with Sir Joseph Jekyl, introduced him to the patronage of Lord Hardwicke, by whose means in the year 1735, he was promoted to the Deanery of Carlisle. In 1738 he was appointed Vicar of St. Mary's, Reading; and both these preferments, the only ones he ever received, he held until the time of his death. He was an excellent parish-priest, and a good preacher, charitable to the poor; and having from his own valetudinary state acquired some knowledge of physic, he kindly assisted them by advice and medicine. He was greatly beloved by his parishioners, and deservedly; for he per-

formed every part of his duty in a truly exemplary manner. On Easter Tuesday 1739 he preached one of the Spital sermons at St. Bride's, Fleet-street, which was afterwards printed in 4to. We do not find that he aspired to the character of an author, though so well qualified for it, until late in life. His first performance was entitled, "A Letter to a Lady on Card-Playing on the Lord's Day," 8vo. 1748; setting forth in a lively and forcible manner the many evils attending the practice of gaming on Sundays, and of an immoderate attachment to that fatal pursuit at any time. In 1750 appeared "The Employment of Time," three essays, 8vo. dedicated to Lord Hardwicke; the most popular of our author's performances, and, on its original publication, generally ascribed to Gilbert West. The next year, 1751, produced "The Deity's Delay in punishing the Guilty considered on the Principles of Reason," 8vo. and in 1755, "An Answer to the Question, Where are your Arguments against what you call Lewdness, if you can make no Use of the Bible?" 8vo.

Continuing to combat the prevailing vices of the times, he published in 1757, "A Letter to an Officer of the Army on travelling on Sundays," 8vo; and in the same year, "The Ghost of Ernest, Great-Grandfather of Her Royal Highness the Princess Dowager of Wales. With some Account of his Life," 8vo. Each of the above performances contains good sense, learning, philanthropy, and religion, and each of them is calculated for the advantage of society.

( To be concluded in our next. )

LETTERS from Mr. FENN'S COLLECTION, lately published.

To my reverend Master Thomas Daniel †, Esquire for the King's Body ‡, be this Letter delivered in haste.

MOST reverend Master, I recommend me unto your gracious Mastership, ever desiring to hear of your worshipful estate, the which Almighty God man-  
 says—"have never yet been printed, and for which the public is indebted to the Honourable Mr. Yorke." In this assertion, however, he was mistaken; they were printed soon after the writing of them in The Prompter, No. 8. and since in the works of Aaron Hill, vol. iv. p. 153. who by mistake ascribes the character of Mrs. Butler to Mr. Pope.

This letter must have been written in the reign of Henry VI. but in what year I cannot say.

† Thomas Daniel, Esq. had a grant of the Constablership of Rising Castle in Norfolk, dated 8th Sept. 1486, 27th Henry VI. He was afterwards made a Knight, and married Margaret, daughter of Sir Robert, and sister of Sir John Howard, afterwards Duke of Norfolk. He was attainted in 1461, 1 Ed. IV. but restored in 1474, 14 Edw. IV.

‡ An Esquire of the King's body was an officer of great trust, lodged near; and during the night all messages, &c. were delivered by him in person to the King.

tain it, and increase it unto his pleasure §.

Pleasing you to know of my welfare, and of all your men, at the making of this letter, we were in good health of body, blessed be God.

Moreover, Master, I send you word by Ravly Pickering of all matters, the which I beseech you give him credence; as he will inform you of all, so sure I beseech you in the reverence of God, that ye will inform our Sovereign Lord the King of all matters that I send you in this letter; like as I have sent a letter to my Lord Chancellor, and to all my Lords, by the said Pickering; the which letter I beseech you that ye take and deliver to my Lord, and all my Lords, by your own hands, and let the said Pickering declare all things as he hath seen and known.

First, I send you word that when we went to sea, we took two ships of Brett coming out of Flanders; and then after, there is made a great arming in Britayne to meet with me and my fellowship, that is to say, the great ship of Brett, the great ship of Morlaix, the great ship of Vannes, with other eight ships, barges and balingers, to the number of 3000 men, and so we lay on the sea to meet with them.

And then we met with a flote\* of an hundred great ships of Prute, Lubeck, Cumpe, Rostock, Holland, Zealand, and Flanders †, betwixt Guernsey and Portland; and there I came aboard the Admiral, and bade him strike in the King's name of England, and they bade me go strike in the King's name of England; and then I and my fellowship said, "But we will strike down the sail, that I will over sail them by the grace of God, and God will send me wind and weather;" and they bade me do my worst, because I had so few ships, and so small, that they scorned me.

And as God would, on Fryday last was, we had a good wind; and then we armed us to the number of 2000 men in my fellowship, and made us ready for to over sail them; and then they launched a boat, and set up a standard of truce, and came and speak with me, and there they were yielded all the hundred ships, to go with me into what port that me list and my fellows; but they fought with me the day before, and shot at us a 1000 guns and quarrels out of number, and

have slain many of my fellowship and maimed also.

Wherefore methinketh they have forfeited both ships and goods at our Sovereign Lord the King's will.

Beseeching you that ye do your part in this matter, for this I have written to my Lord Chancellor, and all my Lords of the King's Council; and so I have brought them, all the hundred ships, within Wight ††, in spite of them all.

And ye might get leave of our Sovereign Lord the King to come hither, it shall turn you to great worship, and profit, to help make our appointment in the King's name; for ye saw never such a sight of ships taken into England this hundred winters: for we lie armed night and day to keep them in, to the time that we have tidings of our Sovereign, and his Council; for truly they have done harm to me, and to my fellowship, and to your ships, more than 2000l. worth (of) harm.

And therefore I am advised, and all my fellowship, to drown them and slay them, without that we have tidings from our Sovereign the King, and his Council; and therefore in the reverence of God come ye yourself, and ye shall have a great avail, and worship, for your coming to see such a sight; for I dare well say, that I have here at this time, all the chief ships of Dutchland, Holland, Zealand, and Flanders, and now it were time for to treat for a final peace, as for these parts.

I write no more to you at this time, but Almighty Jesu have (you) in his keeping.

I write in haste within Wight on Sunday at night after the Ascension of our Lord,

By your own Servant,

ROBERT WENYNGTON.

Unto my right well beloved Valentine John Paston Esquire be this Bill delivered, &c.

RIGHT reverend and worshipful and my right well beloved Valentine, I recommend me unto you, full heartily desiring to hear of your welfare, which I beseech Almighty God long for to preserve unto his pleasure, and your heart's desire,

§ Pleasure.

\* Fleet.

† These were great marts for trade.

†† The Isle of Wight.



And if it please you to hear of my welfare, I am not in good heel \* of body nor of heart, nor shall be 'till I hear from you; for there wottys † no creature what pain that I endure, and for to be dead I dare it not discover.

And my Lady my mother hath laboured the matter to my father full diligently, but she can no more get than ye know of, for the which God knoweth I am full sorry. But that if ye love me as I trust verily that ye do, ye will not leave me therefore, for that if ye had not half the livelihood that ye have, for to do the greatest labour that any woman on life might, I would not forsake you †.

And if ye command me to keep true wherever I go, I wis I will do all my might you to love and never no mo:

And if my friends say, that I do amiss,

They shall not me let so for to do,  
Mine heart me bids evermore to love you,

Truly over all earthly thing;

And if they be never so wrath,

I trust it shall be better in time coming.

No more to you at this time, but the Holy Trinity have you in keeping; and I beseech you that this bill be not seen of none earthly creature save only yourself, &c.

And this letter was indited at Topcroft with full heart, &c.

Febry 1476-7 By your own  
16 Ed. IV MARGERY BREWS.

To my right well beloved Cousin John Paston Esquire be this Letter delivered, &c.

RIGHT worshipful and well beloved Valentine, in my most humble wife I recommend me unto you, &c. And heartily I thank you for the Letter which

that ye send me by John Bickerton, whereby I understand and know, that ye be purposed to come to Topcroft in short time, and without any errand or matter, but only to have a conclusion of the matter betwixt my father and you. I would be most glad of any creature alive, so that the matter might grow to effect. And thereas § ye say, and (if) ye come and find the matter no more towards you than ye did afore time, ye would no more put my father and my Lady my mother to no cost nor business for that cause a good while after, which causeth my heart to be full heavy; and if that ye come, and the matter take to none effect, then should I be much more sorry, and full of heaviness.

And as for myself, I have done and understand in the matter that I can or may, as God knoweth; and I let you plainly understand that my father will no more money part withal in that behalf, but an rool. and 50 marks ||, which is right far from the accomplishment of your desire.

Wherefore if that ye could be content with that good and my poor person, I would be the merriest maiden on ground; and if ye think not yourself so satisfied, or that ye might have much more good, as I understood by you afore; good true and loving Valentine, that ye take no such labour upon you as to come more for that matter, but let (what) is, pass, and never more be spoken of, as I may be your true lover and headwoman during my life.

No more unto you at this time, but Almighty Jesu picture you both body and soul, &c.

By your Valentine

MARGERY BREWS.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL.

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

A Collection of Tracts relative to the Law of England, from Manuscripts now first edited by Francis Hargrave, Esq. Barrister at Law. 4to. 11. 7s. Brooke.

(Concluded from Page 41.)

IN our last Number we laid before the reader an extract from Mr. Hargrave's Preface, where he gave his ideas of the relative situation of England and Ireland, and the

circumstances under which the two countries both stood, at the time when the late measures of Independence were brought forward. It would be exceeding the

\* Health.

† Knows.

These words printed in Italics, though in the original, are, by some accident, omitted by Mr. Fenn in the modernized Copy. We have therefore restored them.

§ Whereas.

|| 331. 6s. 8d.

boards

bounds of our Review to extract any more of the learned Editor's observations on the same topic, which are so justly deserving the reader's attention.

The next subject which engages Mr. Hargrave's attention, is that important article of Privilege, the power of opening and shutting the ports, and embargoes. He considers what is said by Lord Hale in the tract now printed, as well as in an unpublished work of the same author, which it is hoped he will some day furnish us with; and then brings our recollection to the remarkable debate in the House of Lords in 1766, on the embargo then laid upon the exportation of wheat, by the advice of a certain Law Lord, whose popularity was the reward of his steady defence of the liberty of the subject, and of his devoted attachment to a free constitution.

While the Editor is introducing the reader to Lord Hale's tract upon the Amendment of the Law, he digresses shortly upon two objects that have lately become favourite articles of discussion, *The Reforms of Office*, and *The Sale of Crown Lands*; and from thence to the long-talked-of though never-to-be-expected reform of our laws, which, particularly by the great increase of statutes within these last years, threaten, in his opinion, to exceed the limits to which the memory and capacity of the lawyer's mind must be confined. The Editor's ideas upon this very important object ought to be given in his own words, as they express his sentiments with great fullness and energy.

IT is no more than might be expected from such active zeal for public good as lord Hale's, that, notwithstanding the unusual weight of his judicial and professional fatigues, and the variety of studies to which he was addicted independently of the law, he should be prompted to give some attention to the reduction and improvement of the laws of his country, and to encourage others in like undertakings. Long before his time, lord Bacon had anxiously laboured to accomplish a work of the same laudable kind, as appears by several of his printed works: namely, his proposal for amendment of our law, made to the crown whilst he was attorney general; his offer, when under his disgrace and troubles, to assist in composing a digest of our laws both common and statute; and his remarks on obscurity, accumulation, and new digests of law, in his great work *DE AUGMENTIS SCIENTIARUM*. Thus even in lord Bacon's time the evil from the obsolescence of various

titles in our common law, and the evil from the increased bulk of our statutes, were sufficient to strike his mind as a serious one. After the Restoration both evils not only had considerably increased; but from the great revolution as to the law of real property, which then took place under the statute converting military tenures into socage, and from the increasing frequency of new laws, were likely to be yearly more aggravated. Lord Hale certainly took alarm at this prospect of growing inconveniences in a venerable and fine structure, which from its antiquity was already encumbered with too many useless apartments, and from the nature of our constitution was particularly open to a superabundance of new accessions. Hence therefore, notwithstanding his apparent jealousy of the proneness to innovation, for which the age in which he lived had proved itself almost characteristic, he convinced himself, that some remedy was become requisite, to reduce and simplify our system, as well by lopping off ancient redundancies, as by encouraging an orderly digest and a correct elucidation of all the remaining matter. The former purpose could not be attained without the sanction of the legislature. Nor could either be effectuated in the best manner, without an union of private labors in the extended vineyard of juridical learning under the fostering encouragement of royal patronage. For where was the single individual equal to so vast a design? where could have been found the many qualified by education study and talents for a joint execution, whose situation would allow them to make the necessary sacrifice of their time without a prospect of retribution from their country? or how could it be expected, that lawyers, such as the great Tribonian and his illustrious associates, would desert all private pursuits and all professional emoluments for the sake of digesting national laws, without a justman to patronize their toils, and to reward them with some portion of distinction and independence? Lord Bacon's discernment apparently saw the matter in this light; for from the beginning he addressed king James, as if royal countenance was essential to the execution of such high plans: nor could lord Hale be ignorant, that in England such enterprizes wanted the patronage of an Edward the first to feed and cherish them. So far as single persons, so much detached by public employment and important studies and occupation of another kind, could well contribute by the combined exertions of genius and learning, was performed in a very considerable degree by Bacon, and in a very wonderful one by Hale. Pity it is, that, from their times down to the present moment,

## LONDON REVIEW,

the body of our law has been suffered continually and rapidly to increase, with scarce any other aids to contract its bulk or preserve its consistency, than those of occasional private contribution. What would a Bacon or a Hale have said; what would they have advised; had they lived to have seen our statute law not only swelled already into more than tenfold size beyond that which alarmed their apprehensions, but still yearly extending its dimensions by such a ratio, as must soon terminate in a bulk immeasurable by the most industrious and accomplished of legal understandings? Would two such zealous friends to English jurisprudence, far exceeding even the Tribonian and Theophilus of the school of Roman law, have been mere spectators of the most dangerous of all juridical diseases? Would they not have generously offered their aid, towards forming a plan, for as gradually curing this disease of infinite accumulation, as it has been gradually and almost imperceptibly contracted? Would they not, were they now living, have earnestly supplicated the sovereign, or perhaps the parliament, to save the country from that ruin, which must ensue the moment the science of law and the administration of justice shall cease to be practicable?—These questions lead the mind into such a field of high national topics, that I fear at this time to continue the train of thoughts which momentarily occur to me. To engage in such an enterprize, at any time, or under any circumstances, might be extreme rashness in one ill situated and sparingly endowed as I am. It is an ocean far too boisterous for a little shattered bark like mine; and therefore cannot be too soon quitted.

Among the various disquisitions in this learned and interesting Preface, none does more honour to the Editor's head and heart, than his vindication of the character of that great and good man and magistrate Lord Hale, from the aspersions of the entertaining, but partial, historian and biographer Roger North. That Mr. Hargrave has bestowed his pains on an

object which was highly deserving the zeal of a professional man, is evinced by the new testimony he himself has brought forward. This consists in a curious paper written by Lord Hale at the time of the Restoration; where he explains the state of his mind, upon the offer made of advancing him to the Bench of Justice. This paper Mr. Hargrave has printed in a note to his Preface, and is intitled, "Reasons why I desire to be spared from any Place of public Employment." In the present age, when all are so eager for promotion, we cannot refrain from informing the reader, that this conscientious Lawyer begged to decline the office of a Judge, *because* his estate was small, being 500l. per annum, with a debt on it of 1000l. and six children unprovided for;—thinking that, of all things, it is most unseemly for a Judge to be necessitous. To this he adds many other scrupulous reasons, that are now not so easily understood.

Thus far of the Editor's Preface to a work which contains so much curious and interesting matter, and cannot fail of detaining the attention of every Lawyer. The tract of Lord Hale upon the Customs is particularly interesting at the present crisis, when a reform of the old establishment is before Parliament.

Mr. Hargrave's own discourse upon the Rule in Shelly's case, is a great acquisition, and will be found a guide to those who long wandered in the maze of numerous and contradictory cases, without striking out a principle and clue to direct them. Lord Hale's tract on the Amendment of the Law; the Editor's on the Effect of Sentences in the Ecclesiastical Courts; and that of Mr. Norburie on the Abuses in the Court of Chancery; are particularly deserving attention. It is to be hoped, that this new plan of adding to the present stock of Law Books can be pursued by Mr. Hargrave consistently with his professional engagements.

**A Probationary Ode for the Laureatship.** By George Keate, Esq. Written in 1785. With Notes Critical and Explanatory by the Editor. 4to. 2s. Kearsley.

**M**ALIGNITY and Dullness are here shooting their arrows against Genius and Worth. The Gentleman intended to be injured by this feeble attack, and whose name is impudently placed in the title-page, will doubtless treat this Probationary Ode with the neglect it merits; and we should pass it without notice, did we

not think it necessary to inform our readers, that it does not come from the pen which has afforded so much entertainment in former Probationary Odes, to which indeed this has no resemblance. We suspect, from some circumstances, that this despicable performance is not the malice of a literary assassin.

Evidences

Evidences of the Christian Religion, briefly and plainly stated. By James Beattie, L. L. D. F. R. S. E. Professor of Moral Philosophy in Marischal College, Aberdeen, and Member of the Zealand Society of Arts and Sciences, and of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester. 2 vols. 12mo. London. Cadell. Edinburgh. Creech. 1786.

THE author of the performance before us is well known to the literary world. In more than one department he has exerted the powers of his mind, and has earned both profit and fame. As a poet, and particularly in the Minstrel, he will long be a favourite of such as are pleased with rural simplicity, and the unaffected touches of natural sensibility. In an age like ours, when we have in a manner forgotten the luxurancy of Shakspeare, the sublime of Milton, the vigour of Dryden, and the moral vein of Pope; in such an age a Beattie claims no mean rank at the shrine of the Muses. But, not contented with this attractive and agreeable service, the author before us entered the lists as the champion of religion, broke a lance with David Hume, and produced a bulky volume upon the Immutability of Truth. We all remember the ridiculous story, so industriously propagated by the Professor and his confederates, that while the arch Infidel laughed at the impotent efforts of an Adams, a Campbell, a Douglas, and a Price, the name of Beattie ever acted upon him like an electrical shock, and his visitors were obliged to be cautioned not to pronounce it in his presence. Meanwhile, whatever fame the Professor's volumes might otherwise acquire him, certain it is they recommended him to the hierarchy of the Church of England, and won for him the patronage of my Lords the Bishops.

The performance before us is the fruit of this patronage, and was brought forward at the particular desire of Bishop Porteus. It is the production certainly of a man sincerely zealous for the cause in which he engages, possessed of some share of abilities, master of himself in a life of leisure and retirement, and whose judgment might be expected to be matured by the errors into which he has fallen, and by a long series of experience. Such was the writer whose work we have perused, and with expectations inspired by circumstances like these, did we open his volumes.

We need not go back, as Dr. Beattie would do, to Cicero and Quintilian to learn, that he who addresses the public should begin by endeavouring to prepossess his auditors, or his readers, in favour of what he has to say. In conformity to

this laudable precept, the brief and plain statement before us is opened by an Introduction of eight or ten pages, which seems to have been designed to answer this purpose. But the world, perhaps, will be of opinion with us, that it has not been successfully answered, when he finds the exordium concluded with a sentiment like this:

“The reader now sees what is aimed at in this little book. If he think my pretensions too high, or my hopes too sanguine, he will allow, however, that, as the subject of a free government, I have an undoubted right to publish, whether they be attended to or not, the reasons which have determined me to adhere to that religion wherein I had the happiness to be educated.”

This is the true style of *John Blunt, the Englishman*, and resembles the language of a parson we once heard preach, who introduced every coarse and improper sentiment in his sermon with the phrase, “I don't care who I offend.”

So much has already been written on the Evidences of the Christian Religion, and every part of the subject has been illustrated by men of so elevated talents, that a person who should now undertake to address the world on this topic, ought to be able to treat it in a very masterly manner, or at least to comprise the substance of many volumes in a performance of strength, precision, and energy. We are afraid much of this cannot be said in favour of the work of Dr. Beattie. It might certainly have the advantage of omitting all those plausible but thin-spun arguments, which have been refuted a thousand times by infidels, and which have been given up by the most learned defenders of Christianity. A man who states these over again, however little weight he may profess to ascribe to them, injures the cause he undertakes to defend. The young mind that perceives many pages of this Liliputian performance to be occupied by arguments, the unsoundness of which is hesitatingly confessed, will be apt, from these specimens, to make a general conclusion to the disadvantage of the book and of the cause.

That the reader may be able to judge how formidable a Militant is this grave Professor, we will present him with a few

specimens of his logic. Treating of the prophecies of the Old Testament, he observes, that "the argument from them cannot fail to make a strong impression on every candid and considerate mind, especially when we find our Saviour and his Apostles, whose veracity and supernatural knowledge we can prove by other evidence, appealing to these prophecies, and thereby justifying their doctrine and conduct." Thus by a mode of reasoning familiar to logicians, and which is usually called *arguing in a circle*, the prophecies prove the authenticity of Christianity, and the veracity of Christ proves the authenticity of the prophecies.

Having dismissed the external, our author comes to what has been called the internal evidence of Religion. And here he produces a variety of specimens of the excellence of its morality; and excellent it undoubtedly is; though we think this might have remained a secret, notwithstanding the labours of Doctor Beattie. Among these specimens is the following: "Purity of heart it still further recommends by teaching this wonderful doctrine; that even the bodies of good men shall at last, in a glorified state, be reunited to their souls, and made, as that of Adam originally was, immortal."

In his answer to the cavils of unbelievers, our author is particularly successful. He does not, indeed, enter into the greater and more leading ones, which chiefly affect the minds of thinking men; the seeming immoralities that are countenanced in the Old Testament; and the mysticism in the application of the prophecies, and the popular errors about diabolical possession, that are adopted by Christ and his Apostles. He confines himself, indeed, to those cavils which, it seems, he has heard urged in conversation; and so admirably does he handle these, that we are truly chagrined that he has not gone through the whole catalogue.

It has been objected to Christianity, that it delivers us precepts respecting the amiable and beneficial sentiments of friendship. In the following manner does Dr. Beattie demolish the objection: "To be without friends, when it is owing to no misconduct of ours, is a very great misfortune indeed; but no rational being ever thought of calling it a fault. All the virtues connected with friendship, all the duties that one friend owes another, are in Scripture enjoined by precept, and set in the most engaging light by example. Wherein, then, is Scripture deficient

with respect to friendship? In this only, that it contains no such precept as the following: 'And thou shalt make choice of a certain person, or of certain persons, because he is, or they are, agreeable to thee; and thou shalt love him, or them, more than others; and thou shalt, moreover, make him, or them, love thee in like manner.' Would not this be charming legislation? Would it not prove the lawgiver to be profoundly skilled in the nature of man, and of human affairs? Yet such, in the case before us, seems to have been the skill, and such the penetration, of the author of *Characteristicks*."

The argument against Christianity derived from the number and ability of the unbelievers, creates no greater difficulty to our Professor. We are to enquire what character ought to belong to a man who is capable of becoming a Christian. "For if it shall be found, that there are infidels who have not that character, and that infidels in general have it not, then unbelief is a proof of his wisdom and foreknowledge, and may consequently furnish an argument, not against his religion, but for it."

One of the qualifications demanded by Dr. Beattie is truly curious. The last thing requisite to the study of the New Testament, is a desire that it may be true. Does the Professor really think that a man is disqualified from judging of the evidence in support of any proposition by the mere circumstance, that he is unbiassed and impartial? The Professor himself, to measure him by a standard of absolute perfection, is so far a dishonest man, as he wishes Christianity to be true previous to examination. The manly adventurer after truth cares for nothing else, and is not to be taken in by the superficial and gaudy decorations of falsehood.

The following passage illustrates at once the logic of the author, and the candid and philosophical spirit with which he writes. "Can they be thought to have studied Christianity with humility and candour, who sneer at it like Shaftesbury; who laugh at it like Voltaire; or who treat it with contempt and insult, like the cool and insidious Hume, or the proud and presumptuous Bolingbroke? Had religion been suited to heads and hearts like these, to them I should have left the defence of it; for it would have been a very different thing indeed from what it is. Their rejection of it supplies, if I mistake not, a pretty strong argument

argument for its truth, as well as for its excellency."

Does it then follow, *previously to our establishing the truth of the doctrine*, that the man who laughs or sneers at it (however absurd it may be found) has not given it a fair examination?

We always thought, before Dr. Beattie, that morality had been an immutable thing; that it had been the same for one rank of beings as for another; the same yesterday, to-day, and for ever. But hear our Professor: "To atone voluntarily for the sin of others may be as possible to a superior being, and *in hunc* may be as consonant to equity, as among inferior beings for one man gratuitously to pay another's debt."

Such is the logic of the performance before us. Besides these defects, it is every where deformed with the lowest and most illiterate superstition. Is there a petty curate in some remote corner of the kingdom, that believes in the divinity of the ancient oracles? So does Dr. Beattie. "That they were the contrivance of priest-craft, has been said, and may in part be true. It has also been said, that demons had a concern in them; and this no considerate person will affirm to be impossible. Perhaps they may have been permitted by Providence to keep up in the minds of men a sense of the insufficiency of human reason, and to make them think, as Socrates did, that divine revelation was, at least, a desirable thing. This is certain, that Socrates had faith in them; that though some of their answers might easily be accounted for, others are rather extraordinary; that Providence did, for a time, permit them; and that, soon after the great revelation took place, they became universally silent. These facts deserve the attention of those who reject the gospel."

Does any superannuated old woman believe, that seven devils, in sober seriousness, came from Hell, and took possession of Mary Magdalen alone? So does Dr. Beattie. Nay, he adds to this belief, more probably than the old woman would do, and conceives, that such diabolical possessions exist in the present day. "By the instantaneous operation of the same divine word, they frequently saw human bodies set free from the tyranny of demons: for that God, in order to manifest the supremacy of his Son over the powers of darkness, as well as over the visible universe, might, at that time, and in that country, permit evil spirits to molest mankind more than usual, will not be affirmed to be ei-

ther impossible or improbable, by those who acknowledge the possibility of revelation."

He goes on, and talks in a style of equal penetration and discernment of the "fourth Eclogue of Virgil, which, it seems, is generally thought to have been composed from some fragments of ancient prophecy, probably of Isaiah, which had come, *we know not how*, into the hands of the great Roman poet."

Having said thus much of the reasoning and the sentiments of our author, we cannot entirely pass over his style and manner of composition; and the less so, as of late days every Scot assumes it as a matter of course, that his compositions are a model of the purity and perfection of the English tongue. The following expressions are egregiously ungrammatical.

"The transactions of Cæsar made no material alteration, except, perhaps, *to the worse*, in the manners or sentiments of mankind."

"The doctrines of Jesus produced a most important change *to the better* in human sentiments and manners."

"What was spoken to the first enemies of the gospel may with equal propriety be addressed to *them who* [such as] oppose it in these latter days."

"Let *them who* are acquainted with the history of our Saviour, &c."

"*Them who* expressed no curiosity and made no enquiry, he permitted to remain in ignorance."

The following is in reality a French idiom clothed in English words.

"And here let me ask, *in passing*, whether these two Apostles," &c

Two instances we will select, truly curious in the line of grammatical inversion:

"It would extend this little book to a size which might discourage *from reading it those* for whom it is intended."

"This might have appeared strange, if the Apostles had ever pretended that their conduct was as blameless as their doctrine; but they modestly declared it was not. Does this invalidate their testimony? *Does it not, on the contrary, honour to their candour?*"

The following will not be pretended to be the most elegant touches of the elegant Dr. Beattie:

"See Bishop Burnet's Account of the Death of the Earl of Rochester." This is a singular sentence to introduce into the body of a rhetorical composition.

"Whereof I cannot in so small a tract as this," &c.

"Whereof it is the character to shrink from public view."

"And to Divine Power, supposed to be infinitely superior to ours, both are not only possible, but easy, and equally so."

The rhetoric of the Professor is not less conspicuous than his grammar, or the structure of his period.

"A principle very natural in itself, especially to a warm-hearted, affectionate man like Peter."

Does the reader desire a pithy and striking antithesis?

"He may consult Addison's *short, but elegant*, Treatise of the Christian Religion."

Does he ask for a solecism?

"By means of comets, it is probable, and by means of attraction it is possible, that our solar system may be connected with other solar systems."

The anticlimax, in the subsequent sentence, will probably be thought Dr. Beattie's master-piece:

"Is it too much to require of Christians, this humility, candour, and exemption from prejudice? It is no more than Newton requires of every one that would study philosophy: it is no more than—*every master requires of his apprentice.*"

So much for Dr. Beattie's Evidences of the Christian Religion. It has long been the foible of the divines of our

Church to set too much value upon the productions of laymen in support of revelation. By this they would seem to insinuate, what otherwise no man would suspect, that revelation is commonly supported merely from considerations of interest. But it is to be hoped that this passion, this rage, will at length subside. What did the immortal Newton do when he turned his attention to the Christian Religion? He wrote his book on the Apocalypse, which no man ever reads, and which will remain a standing monument of the weakness incident to the noblest minds. What was the effect of this turn in the profound and sagacious Boyle; and what are become of his Meditations "upon a broomstick?" Addison's *short but elegant* Treatise may be considered as the reservoir of all the silly arguments that ever were urged in defence of the best of causes; arguments rejected *una voce* by a Leland, a Lardner, and a Jortin. Dr. Johnson's Prayers and Meditations are fresh in every man's mind. At last, last we hope in every sense of the word, comes Dr. Beattie. His publication, indeed, properly closes the list, and is the sublimate of superstition, emptiness, and nonsense, poured into the receptacle prepared for it in the brain of a poet. When will our Porteus's and our Huids be no longer to learn, that the defence of Christianity is not a mechanical art, and that the alliances they so eagerly court are the worst evils it can encounter.

The Antiquities of England and Wales. By Francis Grose, Esq. F. S. A. Vol. VI. Hooper.

WE are extremely glad to see this ingenious and accurate author still pursuing his interesting labour, for the instruction and entertainment of the public, with the same happy success.—And we are equally well pleased to find, that the esteem and approbation which he has so universally and so deservedly acquired, have not relaxed his assiduity and care, but rather seem to have animated his endeavours, and added fresh vigour to his laudable pursuits. In every new publication he rises in the esteem of his readers, and increases his pretensions to fame and applause, by enriching his work with additional articles, which never fail to illustrate or adorn the subject.

The volume now before us contains ample proofs of the truth of these assertions. To the lovers of the studies of Antiquity, this volume will afford a rich supply of curious and authentic information, relative to the origin and other inte-

resting particulars of the most remarkable Castles, Monasteries, and other curious ancient structures, still magnificent, still venerable, though sinking under the ravages of Time, to be found in the following counties of England, viz. in Warwick, Westmoreland, Wilts, Worcester, and York. Similar objects are likewise introduced from the islands of Guernsey and Jersey; and also from Lundy Isle and the Isle of Man. The most satisfactory account that could be obtained is given of the original founders, as well as of the various possessors through whose hands they have passed to the present time.

In the following extract from his account of Castle Rushin, the reader, perhaps, may trace the origin of the Fragment which is said to have furnished the hint, or plan, of the last new Pantomime, The Enchanted Castle.

"The

"The Mankymen, according to Waldron, had a strange tradition concerning this castle, which, as it will probably divert the reader, is here transcribed in his own words: 'Just at the entrance of the castle is a great stone chair for the governor, and two lesser for the Deemsters: here they try all causes, except ecclesiastical, which are entirely under the decision of the Bishop. When you are past this little court, you enter into a long winding passage between two high walls, not much unlike what is described of Rosamond's Labyrinth at Woodstock: in case of an attack, 10,000 men might be destroyed by a very few in attempting to enter. The extremity of it brings you to a room where the Keys sit. They are 24 in number; they call them the parliament; but, in my opinion, they more resemble our James in England, because the business of their meeting is to adjust differences between the common people, and they are locked in till they have given in their verdict. They may be said in the sense, indeed, to be supreme judges, because from them there is no appeal but to the Lord himself.

'A little further is an apartment which has never been opened in the memory of man: the persons belonging to the castle are very cautious in giving any reason for it; but the natives, who are excessively superstitious, assign this—That there is something of enchantment in it. They tell you, that the castle was at first inhabited by fairies, and afterwards by giants, who continued in possession of it till the days of Merlin, who, by the force of magic, dislodged the greatest part of them, and bound the rest in spells, which they believe will be indissoluble to the end of the world. For proof of this, they tell you a very odd story: They say there are a great number of fine apartments under ground, exceeding in magnificence any of the upper rooms; several men of more than ordinary courage have, in former times, ventured down to explore the secrets of this subterranean dwelling-place, but none of them ever returned to give an account of what they saw; it was therefore judged convenient that all the passages to it should be kept continually shut, that no more might suffer by their temerity. But about some 50 or 55 years since, a person who had an uncommon boldness and resolution, never left soliciting permission of those who had power to grant it, to visit those dark abodes: in fine, he obtained his request, went down, and returned by the help of a clue of pack-thread, which he took with him, which no man before himself had ever done, and brought this amazing discovery, viz. That after having passed through a great number of

vaults, he came into a long narrow place; which, the farther he penetrated, he perceived he went more and more on a descent; till having travelled, as near as he could guess, for the space of a mile, he began to see a little gleam of light, which, though it seemed to come from a vast distance, yet was the most delightful sight he had ever beheld in his life. Having at length come to the end of that lane of darkness, he perceived a very large and magnificent house, illuminated with a great many candles, whence proceeded the light just now mentioned. Having, before he began this expedition, well fortified himself with brandy, he had courage enough to knock at the door, which a servant, at the third knock, having opened, asked him what he wanted? "I would go as far as I can," replied our adventurer; "be so kind, therefore, as to direct me how to accomplish my design, for I see no passage but that dark cavern through which I came." The servant told him, he must go through that house, and accordingly led him through a long entry, and out of the back door. He then walked a considerable way, and at last beheld another house, more magnificent than the first; and the windows being all open, discovered innumerable lamps burning in every room. Here he designed also to knock, but he had the curiosity to step on a little bank, which commanded a low parlour, and looking in, he beheld a vast table, in the middle of the room, of black marble, and on it, extended at full length, a man, or rather monster, for by his account he could not be less than fourteen feet long, and ten or eleven round the body. This prodigious fabric lay as if sleeping, with his head on a book, and a sword by him of a size answerable to the hand which it is supposed made use of it. This sight was more terrifying to our traveller than all the dark and dreary mansions he had passed through in his arrival to it; he resolved therefore not to attempt entrance into a place inhabited by persons of that unequal stature, and made the best of his way back to the other house; where the same servant re-conducted and informed him, that if he had knocked at the second door, he would have seen company enough, but never could have returned. On which he desired to know what place it was, and by whom possessed: but the other replied, that these things were not to be revealed. He then took his leave, and by the same dark passage got into the vaults, and soon after once more ascended to the light of the sun. Ridiculous as this narrative appears, whoever seems to disbelieve it, is looked on as a person of weak faith.'

"Having thus far embarked in the fabulous



his history of this castle, I shall conclude with another story of the same sort, related by the same author, who seems as if he almost believed it.

'A mighty bustle they also make of an apparition, which, they say, haunts Castle Ruffin, in the form of a woman, who was some years since executed for the murder of her child. I have heard not only persons who have been confined there for debt, but also the soldiers of the garrison, affirm they have seen it various times; but what I took most notice of was the report of a gentleman, of whose good understanding, as well as veracity, I have a very great opinion. He told me, that happening to be abroad late one night, and caught in an excellent storm of wind and rain, he saw a woman stand before the castle gate, where being not the least shelter, it something surprised him that any body, much less one of that sex, should not rather run to some little porch, or shed, of which there are several in Castle Town, than chuse to stand still exposed and alone to such a dreadful tempest. His curiosity exciting him to draw nearer, that he might discover who it was that seemed so little to regard the fury of the elements, he perceived she retreated on his approach; and at last, he thought, went into the castle, though the gates were shut: this obliging him to think he had seen a spirit, sent him home very much terrified; but the next day relating his adventure to some people who lived in the castle, and describing as near as he could the garb and stature of the apparition, they told him it was that of the woman above-mentioned, who had been frequently seen by the soldiers on guard to pass in and out of the gates, as well as to walk through the rooms, though there was no visible means to enter.'

"Though so familiar to the eye, no person has yet, however, had the courage to speak to it; and as they say a spirit has no power to reveal its mind without being conjured to do so in a proper manner, the reason of its being permitted to wander is unknown."

The plates of this volume, being ninety

A Prize in the present Lottery for Servants, Apprentices, &c. 12mo. 2d. Kearsley. 1787.

**T**HIS small performance deserves to be mentioned, as one of those unostentatious and useful works, which sometimes men of superior talents have condescended to oblige the world with. No species of gratification is more prevalent or more destructive to the morals of the lower class of people, than the present rage

in number, are all executed in a masterly style.—The nineteen following views are entirely new, and of course did not appear in the quarto edition. In Warwickshire, Pl. 3 of Kenelworth Castle. In Wiltshire, Pl. 1, 2, and 3, of Malmesbury Abbey, and also the Market-Cross of the said place. In Yorkshire, Clifford's Tower, York; Knareborough Castle; Pontefract Church; and Gate to Portchester Castle, being the Frontispiece to this volume, with an engraved title-page and vignette, both elegantly executed. In the Island of Guernsey, the six following, Castle Cornet, 1 and 2; Marsh Castle; St. Sampson's Church; St. Michael, or the Vale Castle, and the Vale Church. In the Island of Jersey, these three: Elizabeth Castle; Gowray, or Mount Orgueil; and the Chapel of Notre Dame. In the Isle of Man, St. Trimon's Church.

It is unnecessary to say any thing with respect to the taste and accuracy displayed in these elegant views of ancient remains, the merits of the designer having been long known to the world. From the talents of Mr. Grote, from his long and uninterrupted attachment to the subject, from his knowledge and experience, and from his general acquaintance with all those who have in any degree contributed to cultivate and cherish these pleasing studies, we may safely venture to congratulate the public on their future satisfaction and entertainment from the pen and pencil of that ingenious and learned antiquary; who, from the pains he has taken to preserve those valuable remains of antiquity, may be properly addressed with the following passage from his own performance:

Who props the sinking pile, renews its  
    fway,  
Lives o'er the past, and joins the future  
    day;  
Thus from oblivion wrests the hoary name,  
And on a nodding Ruin builds his fame.

for gambling, openly and daringly carried on, even in view of the Magistracy of London. To those who are capable of reason, the arguments of this piece may have a good effect; and to those who are not, the example given at the conclusion may operate beneficially, both to individuals and to society.

Poems

Poems on several Occasions. By Ann Yearsley, a Milkwoman of Bristol. The Fourth Edition. 8vo. 5s. Robinsons.

**I**N our Magazine for August 1785, we noticed the first edition of these poems, and expressed our doubts concerning the probable event of the publication, in reference to the happiness of the writer. We there also gave an extract from one of the poems, together with Miss More's account of the author. Since that time the Patroness and Client appear to have changed their sentiments of each other; and the latter, in the present edition, has appealed to the public, in the following Narrative, which does no discredit to her literary talents; nor, candidly considered in all its circumstances, will, we believe, even if she should be thought wrong, impeach her moral character. With good intentions, as we trust, on both sides, something appears to have been wanting. There seems to have been too much hauteur and too little delicacy on the part of the Patroness, and perhaps too much jealousy and too little confidence on the part of the Client. To use the words of Miss Betty More to Mrs. Yearsley—"there is a manner in speaking,"—and we may add, in acting, in which both the Ladies seem to have erred. But our readers will determine better by hearing Mrs. Yearsley's account, which is as follows:

**I** AM said to have proved ungrateful to my patroness.—The charge I disclaim. Every return that powerless gratitude can make, I have offered; but have fatally experienced, that simple expression only was inadequate.

Miss More's extensive and superior mind.—To exculpate myself from the monstrous charge of ingratitude falls to my lot. Most welcome the task! yet, with the most humble deference to the noble patronage I am honoured with, I will pursue it.

Highly meritorious would it have been in Miss H. More, not to have urged me to the task by injuring my character, after chaining me down by obligations. And, great as those obligations are, which that lady has conditionally laid on me, I would gladly resign every advantage resulting from them, for that untainted and happy obscurity I once possessed.

When the first edition of my book came out, and the balance was paid by the bookseller to Miss H. More, she ordered her attorney

to prepare a deed of trust, appointing Mrs. Montagu (for whom I will ever retain the highest veneration and respect) with herself, the trustees. It was sent to Bristol the day my books came here, with an order for it to be signed by my husband and me immediately, and returned to London the next morning.—I had no time to peruse it, nor take a copy; and, from the rapidity with which this circumstance was conducted, I feared to ask it. The eldest Miss More read the deed, who, in a conversation some time before, had told me, "that if her sister chose to say she had but two pence of mine, she might, for the world could not get it out of her hands."—My feelings were all struck at—I felt as a mother deemed unworthy the tuition or care of her family; and imagined my conduct and principles must of necessity be falsely represented to a generous public, in order to justify the present measure.—Even the interest was not allowed me, but on the capricious terms, that she should lay it out as she thought proper; without any condition in the deed whereby my children might have an undeniable claim in future. In short, every circumstance was calculated to depress a mind naturally despairing; and in despair I signed this incomplete and unsatisfactory deed; and I vainly imagined, by this submission, I had secured my character from the imputation of ingratitude, as I relinquished all, even the rights of a mother, at Miss H. More's request. When that lady came to Bristol, we had several interviews, in one of which her sister mentioned my owing a little money. Miss H. More said she was sorry I owed any money; adding, "If it is much I cannot pay it—Will you give me an account, to a shilling, what you owe?"—I told her, I believed it was about ten pounds. She said it should be paid. I was invited to sup with her a few nights after, and she then gave me the above sum; addressing me, after supper, in the following words: "Mrs. Yearsley, now you know what you have to trust to. I can do no more, if any thing should happen; the money lodged in the Funds is three hundred and fifty pounds, which nobody but myself or Mrs. Montagu can ever call out. You have complained much of being in debt—we hear it from every quarter."—"Madam," said I, "I complain of nothing, but for the want of

\* From this time I became very obnoxious to Miss H. More, on account of a very trifling additional circumstance, the discovery of my buying what is called the hog-wash of her kitchen; and I am charged with the publication of it. I told her, when she charged me with it, that I could not see how it could offend her, at it was the perquisite of her cook, and had been paid for by the person who had it before I had the honour of knowing her.

"a de-

“ a declaration of the deed, for the future  
 “ security of my children; therefore shall be  
 “ much obliged to you for it, and a copy of  
 “ the deed itself.”—Miss H. More exclaimed,  
 “ Are you mad, Mrs. Yearley? or  
 “ have you drunk a glass too much? Who  
 “ are your advisers? I am certain you have  
 “ drunk, or you would not talk to me in this  
 “ manner.”

I replied, “ *Madam*, you are very wrong  
 “ to think I have drunk. I am only  
 “ anxious on my children’s account. Circumstances  
 “ may change, ten or twenty  
 “ years hence, when perhaps I am no more;  
 “ and I only wish for a copy of the deed, &c.  
 “ a little memorandum for my children; nor  
 “ do I think the requisition unreasonable.”

Miss Betty More said, “ I don’t think you  
 “ unreason-able, Mrs. Yearley; but there is  
 “ a manner of speaking.”—I told her, “ As  
 “ to the manner of speaking, I fear I shall  
 “ always err in that, as I have not been ac-  
 “ customed to your rules of polished life.”—  
 Miss H. More said, “ I wonder you  
 “ can suspect Mrs. Montagu, if you suspect  
 “ me.”—I answered, “ I can be it from  
 “ me to suspect either; nor do I think I  
 “ have acted as if I was suspicious.”—  
 Miss H. More replied, “ How would you  
 “ have acted if you were?”—“ Different  
 “ from what I have, *Madam*,” said I.—[My  
 answer here alluded to my confidence in giv-  
 ing Miss More all the pretents I had received  
 from time to time, from those generous  
 friends who visited me while I was writing  
 my poems; often leaving myself without a  
 shilling. My motive was, that no person’s  
 generosity might be concealed.]

Miss H. More then said, “ Why it is your  
 “ openness of heart, Mrs. Yearley, that has  
 “ always charmed us.”

I felt more emotion from this trifling com-  
 mendation, than from all she had haughtily  
 expressed; and finding I could not conceal it,  
 hastily withdrew, only wishing the ladies a  
 good night.

Three weeks elapsed before I again saw  
 Miss H. More, though I went daily to the  
 house for the dish-washings †.

Miss More, from that period, entirely al-  
 tered her conduct to me. Though, after the  
 most diligent enquiry, she had given me the  
 most flattering character, in her letter to Mrs.  
 Montagu, informing that lady, “ That it has  
 “ been denied this poor recluse to drink at

† I am greatly hurt in obliging my readers to descend to this poor circumstance; but the explanation will further elucidate Stella’s friendly letter to a lady in London, wherein she says, “ At the time this *wretch* is arraigning my conduct, she is fetching the wash every day from my house.”—It was in the course of these three weeks her letter was wrote, and in this interval the servant offered me the money which I had paid for the year past, which I did not accept.

‡ Stella wrote to London, that I dashed the money in her face, and that I was otherwise very violent. I declare those charges to be totally without foundation: the money lay on the table, but was not touched by me.

“ the pure well-head of pagan poesy; yet;  
 “ from the true fountain of divine inspira-  
 “ tion, her mind has been wonderfully che-  
 “ rished and enriched; nor has the retailing  
 “ a few fine maxims of virtue cheated her of  
 “ the most exact probity of heart: indus-  
 “ trious in no common degree, pious, unam-  
 “ bitious, simple and unaffected in her man-  
 “ ners, of which I have received incontestible  
 “ proofs.”

These, with many more perfections, are  
 the ornaments with which this very consistent  
 lady has thought fit to adorn the Milk-woman  
 of Clifton! But, alas! how fallacious is  
 eloquence! how inconstant capricious affec-  
 tion, when steady principle is not the ba-  
 sis!—From elaborate commendation, the ele-  
 vated Stella descends to low scurrility, charg-  
 ing me with “ drunkenness,” “ gambling,”  
 “ extravagance,” and terming me “ wretched,”  
 “ bafe,” “ ungrateful,” “ spendthrift;”  
 boasting, in the same letter, of her charity to  
 a *departed mother*, whom, I solemnly declare,  
 Miss More never saw, nor ever relieved.  
 My mother quitted this life in March: the  
 first time I saw Miss More was in September  
 following, when she presented me with a  
 guinea from the worthy Mrs. Montagu,  
 which was afterwards charged to the sub-  
 scription, and added to the money which  
 Miss More allowed me while I was writing  
 my poems.

The last and final interview between Miss  
 More and me, took place in July, when  
 three gentlemen were present, and all took  
 a part in the conversation. I spoke but lit-  
 tle, my spirits were depressed, but I care-  
 fully concealed my emotion.—Miss More ap-  
 peared to be greatly moved, and told me im-  
 periously, that I was “ a savage”—that “ my  
 veracity agreed with my other virtues”—  
 that I had “ a reprobate mind, and was a  
 bad woman.”—I replied, “ that her accusa-  
 tions could never make me a bad woman—  
 that she descended in calling me a savage, nor  
 would she have had the temerity to do it,  
 had I not given myself that name!”

Miss More then gave me her account of the  
 money she had advanced me since her friend-  
 ship first commenced, which was twenty-  
 eight pounds fourteen shillings, and offered  
 me the dividend for the first half-year;  
 which, with so much insult, I could not ac-  
 cept †; but told her calmly, that she had rendered  
 obligation insupportable already, and I never

would

would make it more oppressive; but should be obliged to her if she would return my *MS. copies*.

Miss More replied, "They are left at the printer's, Mrs. Yearley—Don't think I shall make any use of them—They are burnt."—"Burnt!" said I!—She seemed confused—my heart felt for her;—those short pauses convinced me that she was hurt, and from that consideration I was silent; but am still concerned that she would not return those poems which are not published.—Miss More gave me a copy of the deed. I told her I desired no more, and took my leave.

Motives the most powerful and natural that can possess the female breast, urged me to require a copy of the deed; nor can I now, at this present period, repent the requisition, though it has been attended with so much calumny, and *so many false representations*.—My character, which in one moment appeared so bright, and in the next tinged with every vice that can disgrace the sex, excited many gentlemen and ladies to visit me. To these I simply rehearsed the real fact; and produced the copy of the deed. None could justify it:—but I am particularly indebted to Mr. Shells, for his generous and disinterested friendship. On reading the copy, that worthy gentleman immediately wrote to Miss H. More; but received no answer. Instead of answering his letter, the ingenuous Stella wrote to a lady in London, desiring her letter might be read to Mr. Shells.—It was; and contained all those false charges on my character which I have here mentioned.—Mr. S. immediately wrote to Miss More, desiring he might be allowed a copy of this scurrilous letter; but received no answer.—Three months elapsed before any thing more was done. Miss More was advised either to grant a new deed, or resign the trust; both which she peremptorily refused, declaring, that "no power upon earth should oblige her to give up the trust." But my friends becoming still more in earnest and determined, she at last resigned; but still continues to justify her conduct by defaming mine.—Deplorable extremity! when innate principle condemns the varnished tale.

Every cause of difference being now removed, my generous friend (Mr. S.) wrote to Miss More, through the channel of her bookseller, not knowing where to address her.—The contents of his impartial letter may not be unpleasing to the mind that dare profess itself candid and unprejudiced.

"Mr. S—— presents his compliments to Mr. C——, and informs him, that by a letter he has lately received from a friend at Bristol, he is agreeably informed, that by the interposition and good offices of

VOL. XI.

"the friends of Miss More and the Milk-woman, the difference which unfortunately took place some months ago, has been happily brought to a conclusion; Miss M—— having complied with the requisition of Mrs. Yearley, and both their friends. It is therefore to be hoped that Miss M—— will now herself, or perquit some friend of both to draw up a short paragraph, to wipe away the ill-founded charges too hastily thrown upon that poor woman's character—he is persuaded, not from a badness of heart, but in the warmth of resentment for her hasty requisition of a copy of the deed of trust (all her friends thought she ought to have had a declaration of that deed instead of the copy). That business may now be happily terminated, by the insertion of a paragraph in the Public Advertiser, this being the proper period for that purpose, as the public opinion on the subject has been arrested for some months, as to the cause of such altercation between the "Patrons and Client," which produced that invidious paragraph in the Public Advertiser, on the 8th of September last, which is strongly suspected to come from Miss H. M—— (she having been called upon to disavow it, without effect) and the consequent appearance of that of the 10th of the same month, in reply.—Here is now a fair opportunity of putting the whole matter upon a pleasant footing, if Miss M—— possesses the mind she is generally allowed to have; but if she should decline at least a public reconciliation, she can blame none but herself.—This application proceeds from no other motive than that of being instrumental in opening again that source of kindly intercourse between minds so congenial. If this hint be adopted, it must certainly create very pleasing emotions, as well in the breast of Miss M——, as in every one of those who are held in suspense till it happens; but must have a contrary effect if it is neglected. By complying with this advice, the interest and happiness of this poor woman, whom she has brought into public view, may still receive the advantage of her future patronage, and her own character be preserved from the strong suspicion of jealousy, pique, or interested views."

"Lambeth, January 6th, 1786."

But to proceed to the narrative—Instead of benefiting from the friendly advice given by the above note, she still remained inexorable; and returned her answer in the following lines to her bookseller:

"Miss More's compliments to Mr. C——; will be obliged to him to let Mr. Shells

X

"know

“ know, that, as nothing has happened to alter her opinion of the Milk-woman, there never can be any more communication between them: and she thinks she has a right to desire, that no use may be made of her name in any news-paper or publication whatever; at least it never will be with her consent.”

“ Hampton, January 12th, 1786.”

This very generous and ultimate note was conveyed to my friend by the bookfeller:—who has paid to me the cash in his hands, after deducting all expences, with his declaration, that “ he will not engage any farther with me.”—And being by him informed, that my poems are out of print, I have presumed to publish this fourth edition, with a faithful state of facts as they successively arose.

Shielded by popular opinion, the ungenerous Stella aims at a defenceless breast—her arrows are of the most malignant kind—yet her endeavours to crush an insignificant wretch need not be so amazingly strenuous; for I should have sunk into obscurity again, had not my reputation been so cruelly wounded.—I have to lament, that it does not require one short hour for this expeditious lady to make her wonderful transit from the zenith of praise to the centre of malicious detrac-

tion.—For all the perfection, fame, or virtues she can boast of possessing, I would not be so much a Proteus!

It having been represented that my last work received great ornament and addition from a learned and superior genius, and my manuscripts not existing to contradict it, I have ventured, without a guide, on a second volume of poems, and will complete them with as much expedition as the more important duties of my family will permit.

• Here let me close this true but unpleasant narrative, with the humble hope of your forgiveness, for obtruding on your attention to insignificant a tale: but, as character is more precious than life itself, the protection of that alone compelled me to the task.—And, in order to wipe away the suggestion of having been aided by other assistance, I will lose as little time as possible in laying before you and the public the promised work, and rest in full confidence of your future protection and support.

I am,

With the utmost respect and gratitude,

Your devoted and faithful servant,

ANN YEARSLEY.

Clifton Hill, October 12th, 1786.

An Excursion to Margate in the Month of June, 1786; interspersed with a Variety of Anecdotes. By Hardwicke Lewis, Esq. 12mo. 2s. 6d. French.

MR. Keate, in his *Sketches from Nature*, has introduced a very excellent imitation of the manner of the Sentimental Journey. His Tour to Margate is faulty only as it attempts to be like his predecessor. Had he relied more upon himself, his work would in proportion have been more pleasing, as it would have been more original. This present writer, is a feeble imitator of Sterne, and his performance is reprehensible as well for its moral as for its execution. His heroine, an intended suicide, we are told, is not an imaginary character.—The story of Maria is not the mere flight of imagination, but embellished truth. Whether real or fictitious, it is certainly very uninteresting. She seems to have no claim to praise, nor much to compassion; but the Sorrows of Werter were probably

rolling in the author's mind; and he is not the only person who has been misled by that popular and mischievous novel.

It is always pleasing when we can detach a specimen of a writer's manner to shew his abilities. Of our author's poetical taste, take the following:—“ Before we ordered the carriage, I presented her with a few lines, said to have been written by Gray on the spot\*: if they were so, it will afford some idea of his being a sort of poet; for they have terse and meaning, as well as jingle.—His other works are too sublime for human comprehension, and are vastly like Swift's † song by a person of quality, which seems to mean prodigious things, but is arrant nonsense—Let me except a few prettinesses in the favourite Elegy.”—Reader, are you satisfied?

A Hermit's Tale, recorded by his own Hand, and found in his Cell, 4to. 2s. Cadell.

THIS Tale, as appears by the Dedication to Mr. Sheridan, is the production of Miss Sophia Lee, a Lady to whom

\* Lord Holland's house at Kingsgate,

the public have already been obliged for several ingenious performances. The success of Dr. Goldsmith, Bishop Percy,

† Mr. L. should have written, Pope's, and

and one or two others, has occasioned an inundation of Tales and Legendary Ballads, in which Hermits, and Crusades, and Chivalry, have been so very plentifully interspersed, that we conceive it would show more genius in a writer of character to chuse some other subject for the exercise of her muse, than one so hackneyed, at least unless it could be treated in a new or a more excellent manner. The present poem would be read with more satisfaction, could we forget former adventurers in this species of poetry. It opens thus :

From prime of youth to hoary age  
 In this lone cell I've dwelt ;  
 Here sought, by tracing Nature's page,  
 To sooth the pangs I felt.  
 The moss-wove oaks that near my cave  
 In fullen grandeur stand,  
 And o'er its broken summit wave,  
 Were acorns in my hand.  
 These time-shook tow'rs, which all forsake,  
 Erect and gay I've seen ;  
 And halt of yon translucent lake,  
 A flow'r-enamell'd green.  
 When shall my penitence and pray'rs  
 Obtain the boon I crave ?  
 When shall my thorny bed of cares  
 Become my peaceful grave ?  
 Oh worshipp'd reliques ! holy book !  
 Detain my mental eye ;  
 Nor let it ever backward look,  
 To trace sad memory.  
 Oh thou ! memorial cross of God,  
 My whole attention seize !  
 And bow my heart upon the sod,  
 Worn daily by my knees.  
 Alas ! not piety can heal  
 The soul convuls'd with guilt ;  
 Nor all her fountains cleanse the soul,  
 Which human blood has spilt.  
 Ah let me ease it, then, and speak—  
 The long, long treasur'd tale ;  
 What bitter griefs first bade me seek  
 The silence of this vale.  
 Near Chiviot hills I drew the air,  
 On Aras's pleasant plain ;  
 My mother was of presence fair,  
 Her sire an aged swain.  
 To tend the flocks was my employ,  
 Nor ever heav'd my breast,  
 When my fond mother blest her boy  
 At rising and at rest.  
 Yet oft with tears and smiles she strove ;  
 And as I bent my knee,  
 She'd cry, " Be juster to thy love,  
 Than mine has been to me."

We are next informed that the wars of Palestine, under Cœur de Lion, excited the young hero's spirit :

When lo ! the neighbouring Scots, a band  
 Rough as their native rocks,  
 Rush'd like a whirlwind o'er the land,  
 And swept away our flocks.

He then determined, in spite of the tears of his mother, to pursue the ravagers, whom he overtook and conquered ; but returning home he found another band had, during his absence, destroyed the hamlet. Repentment for the death of his mother, now prompted him to vengeance, and soon, from a simple shepherd's boy, he became renowned in arms.

Between both lands strong tow'rs I rear,  
 With captive ensigns bright :  
 One nation gaz'd on them with fear ;  
 The other with delight.  
 Around I station'd many a band,  
 Who dubious stragglers sought ;  
 And ah ! one day, by Love's command,  
 A matchless beauty brought.  
 Her mien majestic seem'd to speak  
 Th' unfulfill'd soul within ;  
 No rose like that on her pure cheek  
 Blooms o'er the face of sin.  
 Oh ! not in grace the mountain pine  
 With her slight form could vie ;  
 The blue that paints the arch divine,  
 Was faint to her bright eye.  
 Like a rich group of yellow sheaves,  
 In ringlets wild her hair  
 Play'd on her breast—so Autumn-leaves  
 Hang on the lily fair.

The Lady then tells her story, by which it appears, that her name was Ethelinda, daughter of Lord Ethel ; that she had been sent to Scotland with her mother, who died there, to close the eyes of her grandfire. She claims the protection of Edmund, who hastens to deliver her to her father. In the journey he wins her affections :

Ah doubt not, Edmund—the would say,  
 Thy worth must all engage ;  
 Nor dare I scorn a father's sway,  
 Nor dare I grieve his age.  
 His silver'd head, as lilies bow,  
 Declining now appears ;  
 Alike his frame doth tremble now,  
 With tenderness and years.  
 And sure a fearful joy she knows,  
 Who unpermitted loves ;  
 While doubly hallow'd are the vows  
 A parent's voice approves.

The satisfaction expressed at the meeting between the parent and his daughter, are pathetically described ; but at the same instant the lovers hopes are destroyed by Lord Ethel's pointing to her destined

husband. A contention between Edmund and his rival then succeeds; during which the Lady is carried away by her father. Edmund is overpowered by numbers.

The bridal feast approach'd, the vests  
To many a fair were shewn,  
Full was the Baron's hall of guests,  
Myself forbid alone.  
All hope now lost, I wild arose,  
And soon within the bound  
Where piety adores the cross,  
My feet unconscious found.  
Impell'd by destiny I past,  
When struck the vesper bell,  
A dreary eye around I cast,  
And own'd it as my knell.  
When lo! approaching fast, the tread  
Of warlike steps I heard,  
I turn'd, and as by Justice led,  
My rival there appear'd.

A conflict ensues, in which Edmund is victor, having mortally wounded his adversary, who dying proves to be his father. The Monks approach:

With consecrated lights they star  
The bosom of the earth,  
And list with hallowed zeal afar  
The blessing of our birth.  
Ere the cross the dying Lord,  
With penitential awe,  
In silence first his God ador'd,  
And mourn'd his broken law.

He expresses his contrition for the wrongs done to Edmund's mother, acknowledges him for his son, and dies. Incumbered with his father's armour, Edmund proceeds to Ethel's mansion, to which, in this disguise, he gains admittance, and passing through several rooms, he at last finds his mistress.

Careless she view'd those arms so fam'd,  
Nor once remov'd her eyes;  
" Rests Ethelinda, I exclaim'd,  
" While ruin'd Edmund dies?  
" Or tir'd with having thus withstood,  
" Resolves she on a crime?  
" But Hymen's torch is quenched in blood,  
" And yielded up to time.  
" By miracle since thou art come,  
" She saunter'd out, " t' attest  
" With heav'n my melancholy doom,  
" I trust to that the rest.  
" Unjust and cruel—if you knew—  
" What, doubt my passion yet?  
" Edmund, this heart, forever true,  
" Could break, but not forget.  
" Each blush which deepen'd on my cheek,  
" Declar'd my love's excess;

" O learn to think that passion weak,  
" Which language can express:  
" And when the last fond crimson flies  
" With my expiring breath,  
" Then, then allow the sacrifice,  
" And own my love—in death.  
" Alas! ev'n now that hour is come—  
" For think not I would be,  
" While herbs afford a mortal bloom,  
" A bride, and not to thee.

The Lady then dies, and the lover flies to solitude; with the following description of which the poem concludes:

Of every human hope forlorn,  
All desolate I ran,  
Wild as these woods, in them to mourn  
The miseries of man.  
Oft on the hill the hunters hear  
The sadly vocal gale,  
And turn aside with holy fear,  
Nor dare the copse assail.  
Ev'n the wild deer with look profound  
My sorrows seem to share,  
And ev'ry groaning tree around  
But echoes my despair—  
'Till sometimes, Thought's aerial brood,  
A wan and num'rous train,  
Fantastic sons of solitude,  
Catch life from my wild brain—  
Full threescore times the frosts have bound  
All streams but from these eyes,  
Since here my care-worn limbs first found  
A refuge from the skies.  
Years upon years thus slowly roll,  
Nor comfort bring to me,  
Since ev'n in sleep my active soul  
Lives o'er her misery.  
Dim are my days, and near the hour  
When death at length is mine;  
Which only can my bliss restore,  
Or bid me ne'er repine.  
Ye generous poor, who send me bread,  
When on my russet couch  
Your little offspring find me dead,  
With pious hearts approach—  
Hide me in earth, and consecrate  
With tears the simple tale;  
So may you ever 'scape the fate  
Of Edmund of the Vale.

We have had frequent occasion to reprove our modern writers for the introduction of instances of suicide without the censure which ought to attend them. The present writer is culpable on that head; but as Dryden has remarked of dramatic writers, by suicide a poet easily rids his scene of persons whom he wants not to keep alive.

Savary's Letters on Egypt, &amp;c. (Continued from Page 33.)

## ON THE ANCIENT AND MODERN CITIES OF EGYPT.

IN speaking of the ancient and modern cities of Egypt, we shall not follow that order in which they are mentioned by Mr. Savary; but shall use such arrangement as best suits the purposes of illustration in a review of the subject. Some way above the Delta, or above the place where the Nile divides, is a village called Gisa, on the banks of the river, and three leagues north of the three great Pyramids. In this village some have imagined the ancient Memphis stood. We shall have occasion to mention it again more than once. Further up the river, and very near the three great Pyramids, and on the north side of them, is a village called Bousir, anciently Busiris. Pliny, as quoted by Mr. Savary, says, "The three great Pyramids are situated on a barren and stony hill, between Memphis and the Delta, one league from the Nile, two from Memphis, and near the village of Busiris." Hence it is clear, that the Pyramids were north of Memphis, otherwise they could not stand between it and the Delta, or division of the Nile; and that Memphis stood two leagues further south than the Pyramids. Gisa therefore could not be the situation of ancient Memphis, since it is three leagues to the north of the Pyramids. There is a small town two leagues to the southward of these Pyramids, called *Menph* or *Menf*. This small town, which exactly answers the description of Pliny, Mr. Savary considers as the real spot on which stood the ancient Memphis. The remains of ancient lakes round Menph are mentioned as an additional proof, since all antiquity have spoken of the lakes near Memphis; but nothing of the kind appears in the village of Gisa.

Mr. Savary, in his seventh letter, was obliged to record the following circumstance (though he does it somewhat awkwardly); and we take notice of it here, in order to illustrate the subject before us. His words are: "The Arabs pretend that Misram, the son of Cham, settled in Egypt. They call that country, therefore, *Mafr*, and give the same name to the town which becomes the capital." That is to say, They still agree with Moses, who never calls the country by any other name than Misram. So it is, and Mr. Savary cannot help it. However, this circumstance gives weight to our Author's

quotation from Abulfeda, an Arabian Historian, who wrote a Geographical Description of Egypt, and thus expresses himself: "*Menfis* the ancient *Mafr* of Egypt. It is situated on the western bank of the Nile. Amrou, son of El Aas, having taken it by storm, raised it to the ground, and went to build the town of *Fostat* by order of Omar, son of Ketaab, on the opposite side. At *Menf* are remarkable ruins, the remains of its ancient splendour, and which are suffered to fall into decay: one sees there stones, the sculpture and painting of which excite admiration; the sun and the injuries of time not hitherto having been able to efface the colours. *Menf* is distant a short day's journey from Grand Cairo." This is decisive as to the situation of ancient Memphis. But the following extravagant assertions have no foundation whatever in ancient history. "After a King of Egypt had turned the course of the Nile, which lost itself in the sands of Lybia, and that the Delta was formed out of the mud deposited by its waters, canals were cut to drain the Lower Egypt. The Monarchs, who till then had fixed their residence at Thebes, were desirous of coming nearer the mouth of the river, to enjoy a more temperate air, and to be more ready to defend the entrance of their Empire. They founded the city of Memphis, and strove to make it a rival worthy of the ancient Capital." So that the two capital cities of Egypt are here stated to be, first Thebes, and then Memphis. But Thebes was never known to be the capital of Egypt at any time: and it is expressly asserted, in Herodotus, that Memphis was built by the first King of the Egyptians. *Zuan* was the capital of Egypt in the time of Moses, and is represented by the Prophet Isaiah as the capital of Egypt in his days, that is, in the reign of Sabacon, the Ethiopian. The Prophet Ezekiel, near an hundred and thirty years after, as expressly represents *Naph* or *Memphis* to be the capital of Egypt, that is, in the reign of Apries: so that Memphis first became the capital only in the space of time between the reigns of Sabacon and Apries. And the particular reign under which this happened may be easily determined. After the death of Sethon, Egypt had twelve Kings, who governed it



by a mutual confederacy among themselves: but a dispute arising, Psammeticus, one of the twelve, subdued and dethroned the rest, and put himself into the possession of all Egypt. After he had established himself in his government, he laid out great sums in adorning the city of Memphis. From this time it seems to have become the capital of all Egypt, as a place of the greatest strength, and best situated for the interior defence of the kingdom. Memphis indeed, many ages before this, had been a royal city, but not the capital of Egypt. Apries, besides Memphis, had a royal palace at Sais; and he had also another at Daphne, or Talpanes, as we are assured by Jeroniah, while himself wrote upon the spot. These men, who were natives of a country in the neighbourhood of Egypt, and their own nation at the time in alliance with the Egyptians, could certainly tell us which were the capital cities in Egypt, during their days, as well as Mr. Savary can now inform us what was the state of Egypt three thousand years before his own time; and their information is surely worthy of as much credit at least on this subject. We beg leave just to add, *Memf*, *Memph*, *Noph*, and *Mnefb*, whence Memphis, are only different variations of the same radical term, which signifies to scatter or disperse waters. Memphis was the place of the first division or dispersion of the waters over all the Delta. After the building of Alexandria, Memphis began to decline: yet, under Augustus, it held the rank of the second city of Egypt. About the year 640 of the Christian Æra, Amrou, son of El As, took it by storm, and raised it to the ground.

Immediately after the destruction of Memphis, "Amrou built *Misr Fostat*, on the spot where he had formed his camp, previous to his going to besiege Alexandria. He left his tent standing, because a pigeon had laid her young there. On his return from his conquests, he laid here the foundation of a town, to which he gave the name of *Fostat*, which signifies *Tent* in Arabic. The Governors sent by the Caliphs made it their place of residence. It took the surname of *Misr*, which Memphis had borne before, and which the Arabs always bestow on the capital of Egypt." This is the account of two different Arabian Historians quoted by our author. Here Mr. Savary, with great pomp, takes notice of the contrary opinions advanced by learned men on this subject.

About the year 980 of the Christian

Æra, "Jauhar, General of Moaz, sprung from the Princes of the Kirouan, came into Egypt at the head of a formidable army, and took it from the Abasides. The conqueror being in want of a place to establish his soldiers, laid the foundation of *Elkahera*, Grand Cairo, built a palace there to lodge the Emperor, and made the great men and the soldiers inhabit the new town. Four years after, Moaz quitted his dominions in Barbary, and came to enjoy his conquest. That year the building of Grand Cairo was finished, and the Empire of the Fatimites established. Moaz, in an injunction he gives his son, makes use of these words: The instant of the foundation of their town was marked by the ascension of Mars,—of that Mars who subdues the universe. It is on account of this horoscope, that I have given it the name of *Elkahera*—The Victorious." To this account, from an Arabian Historian, Mr. Savary adds others of the same nation; because, says he, the foundation of Grand Cairo has been the subject of error and dispute amongst the learned and amongst travellers. From the same authorities our author draws also the following information. "The French, under King Lusignan, extended their conquests in Syria, and carried their victorious arms even into Egypt. In the year 564 of the Hegira, (that is, about the year 1186 of the Christian Æra) they took Belbeis by storm. Schaouai, King of Egypt, fearing lest Fostat should fall into their hands, set fire to it; the flames spread rapidly, and the town burnt for four and fifty days. Grand Cairo profited by the disaster: the wretched inhabitants abandoned their heaps of ashes, to take refuge in the new town. It was then that Grand Cairo, having become the residence of the Grandees, and the Kings of the Country, received the pompous epithet of *Misr*; and Fostat took that of *Elatick*, which signifies *The Ancient*, and which it bears at this day. In about eight years afterwards, were built the walls that now surround Grand Cairo, and the Castle situated on Mount Mokattam. This new town is not, like Fostat, situated on the Nile, but a little to the east of the river. Fostat, therefore, is more favourable for commerce." To this town Europeans have given the name of Old Cairo, to distinguish it from Grand Cairo; but, says Mr. Savary, "The Oriental Historians never gave Fostat the name of *Cahera*. They first call it *Fostat*, then *Fostat Misr*,

*Masr*, and since its decline, *Masr Elatic*. It was the Venetian Merchants who called it *Old Cairo*, and travellers have repeated this improper denomination. Through the whole of this Mr. Savary evidently considers himself as giving information entirely new to his European readers: How far he really does so, we shall not here take upon us to determine: but we hope to be forgiven the following short quotations from Doctor Wells's *Historical Geography of the Old Testament*, written above seventy years ago. "Thevenot, says the Doctor, observes, that not far from the Mummies, towards the Nile, are some remains of a large town, which was Memphis; the inhabitants whereof were buried where the Mummies are; and that *Pliny* also clearly proves this, where he says, that the Pyramids are between the *Delta* of Egypt and the city of *Memphis*, on the side of Africa. *Thevenot* elsewhere observes, that the ancients chose a very good situation for Memphis on the west side of the river; and that *Old Cairo* (Fostat) has since been built also upon the river, opposite to *Memphis*. But *New* or *Grand Cairo* stands ill, being seated at the foot of an hill, which the Castle stands on; so that the hill covers it, and keeps off all the wind and air, which causes such a stifling heat as begets many diseases;—besides its inconvenience for trade."—Here follow the Doctor's own remarks: "If we consider what has been observed occasionally in this chapter concerning the three cities, *Memphis*, *Old Cairo* (or Fostat), and *New* or *Grand Cairo*, it appears to be not questionable but that *Old Cairo* arose out of the ruins, or upon the decay of *Memphis*, being placed on the east side of the Nile, opposite to the spot where *Memphis* stood on the west side; and that upon the decay of *Old Cairo* arose *New Cairo*, about a quarter of a league from the former: and hence *New Cairo* is called by the Arabians *Masr*, and by the Turks *Misr*, or *Misir*." The Doctor, after rejecting the etymology of *Elkahera*, which makes it the name of the planet Mars, called *El Caher* in Arabic, gives a better and more probable account of the name *Cairo* than what is done by Mr. Savary.

The foundation, commerce, riches, and magnificence of Alexandria are well known in History. Soon after the destruction of *Memphis*, it fell into the hands of the same conqueror, Amrou the son of El Aas. By him was the famous library destroyed, which contained more

than four hundred thousand manuscripts. He demanded the Caliph's orders. "Burn these books, replied the furious Omar: if they contain only what is in the Coran, they are useless: if they contain any thing else, they are dangerous." A truly barbarous sentence! as Mr. Savary justly observes. The reader cannot help being interested in our author's account of this place. To the east of Alexandria is Aboukir, where stood the ancient Canopus, which once gave its name to a mouth of the Nile. We pass by Mr. Savary's puerile account of the origin of this name. Further on to the east stands Rosetta, near to the ruins of the ancient Bolbitina, which also gave its name formerly to another mouth of the Nile. Here flows along into the sea one of the only two capital branches of this famous river that yet remain in the Delta. Further still to the east, was the Sebennitic mouth near Cape Burlos, which may be considered as almost in the middle of the base of the present Delta. On what may now be called the eastern branch of the Nile stands Damietta. Mr. Savary's account of this place will afford the reader both much information and pleasure. The ancient Damietta, called *Thamiatis* by the Greeks, was utterly destroyed about the thirteenth century. From this part of the Delta to Farama, near the ancient Pelusium, extends the Lake of Menzale, where once stood very famous cities, and, among others, the *Zwan* of the Holy Scriptures, which, we have reason to believe, was the first of any built in Egypt. Our author ought to have accounted for this extensive Lake, which covers so vast a quantity of ground, once highly cultivated, and so near to the sea: and he ought to have reconciled the existence both of this and the Lake Bourlos, with his favourite hypothesis, which supposes the continual rise of the Delta for so many thousand years, and its very great acquisitions from the sea. Between Damietta and Farama were formerly the Mendesian and Tanitic mouths of the Nile: but now this large territory is covered with deep waters; so that the banks of that great stream, where the ancient Pharaohs used to walk, are no longer to be found. The place where the ancient Pelusium stood, is to be seen near the eastern extremity of the Lake Menzale. Here once was the mouth of the largest branch of the Nile, which is at present entirely choked up. The curious reader will by no means regret the time which he may spend with Mr. Savary in the neighbourhood

bourhood of Farama. We cannot even mention the places within the Delta that are worthy of particular notice. Our readers would not find themselves tired, were they to visit them with Mr. Savary, even though they should happen now and then to be misled. We could wish our readers not to forsake this entertaining companion, till with him they have reviewed the many wonders of renowned Thebes: and yet we advise them to be on their guard; for some men will very often please, when they ought not to be credited. We cannot better close this article, than with our author's reflections on the top of mount Colzoum, in the desert adjoining to the Red Sea. "Seated on the summit of Colzoum, the Red Sea is at one's feet; one discovers at a distance that extremity towards which the chief of the Israelites is said to have passed with all his people between the suspended waves; and to the south-east, the famous hills of Oreb and of Sinai, where he received the tables of the law. The sight of these places leads to serious meditations. One contemplates around one's-self the countries whence have originated the great religions which alternately have reigned upon the earth. That of the Egyptians subsists no longer.—The Jewish religion is not extinct, in spite of the disgraces of that reprobated people. The Christian and the Mahometan subsist from one end of the universe to the other. How fertile in wonders have been the countries, the mountains, the sea, I am contemplating from this elevation! The history of nations is filled with them, and the barbarous inhabitants of these countries still preserve their memory."

*On their Public Works, and the Remains of Art.*

"Let us not be surprised," says our author, "that the Egyptians erected the greatest monuments in the universe: they were enlightened, they inhabited the most beautiful climate in the world, and an earth which only demanded of man to deposit seeds within its bosom.—But what might not a people, friends to the arts and sciences, undertake in that country? What treasures might they not draw from agriculture and commerce? What knowledge, buried under the veil of hieroglyphicks, might they not restore to sciences and to history? Pardon a traveller these reflections and these wishes, who has before his eyes the misfortune of the riches of so fine a country." Savary's benevolence, and love of

the sciences and attention to the arts, both in this and other instances, do him the greatest honour. The following specimens are here selected, as a few out of the many decisive proofs which we have before us, of a virtuous industry, and of his curious researches into the monuments of art. We shall omit his account of the great Pyramid, not as dissatisfied with any thing Mr. Savary has advanced concerning that vast structure, but for this reason; because a just and proper description of *one single object* cannot well be abridged, without hiding so much of the object itself from our view: and besides, descriptions of this wonderful building are frequently to be met with.

Speaking of Alexandria, our author says: "Still, however, every sign of the ancient magnificence of this city is not effaced. The reservoirs vaulted with much art, and which extend under the whole town, are almost entire at the end of two thousand years. Towards the eastern part of the palace are two obelisks, vulgarly called Cleopatra's needles. They are of Thebaic stone, and covered with hieroglyphicks: one is overturned, broken, and lying under the sand; the other is on its pedestal. These two obelisks, each of them of a single stone, are about sixty feet high, by seven feet square at the base. What most engages the attention of travellers, is the pillar of red granite, situated at a quarter of a league from the southern gate. The capital is Corinthian, with palm leaves, and not indented. It is nine feet high. The shaft and the upper member of the base are of one piece, of ninety feet long, and nine in diameter. The base is a square of about fifteen feet on each side. This block of marble, sixty feet in circumference, rests on two layers of stone bound together with lead, which however has not prevented the Arabs from forcing out several of them, to search for an imaginary treasure. The whole column is one hundred and fourteen feet high.—It is perfectly well polished, and only a little shivered on the eastern side. Nothing can equal the majesty of this monument; seen from a distance, it overtops the town, and serves as a signal for vessels. Approaching it nearer, it produces an astonishment mixed with awe. One can never be tired with admiring the beauty of the capital, the length of the shaft, nor the extraordinary simplicity of the pedestal. I am persuaded, that if this column were transported before the palaces of our kings, all Europe would come to pay its tribute

of admiration to the most beautiful monument on the face of the globe."

"Within the church of St. Sergius, at Fostat, is a grotto, held in great veneration by the Christians. They pretend that the Holy Family, flying from the persecution of Herod, took refuge in this place. I saw the history of that flight painted on the gate of a niche where mass is said. The oriental dress is perfectly observed in this picture, and the head of the Virgin is tolerably well painted. The truth of the costume, too much neglected by modern painters, often destroys the effect of their most beautiful compositions."

Mr. Savary, speaking of Heliopolis, says: "Of the four obelisks built by Sothis in that town, two were removed to Rome, another has been destroyed by the Arabs, and the last of them is still standing on its pedestal. It is composed of a block of Ithabate stone, perfectly well polished, and is sixty-eight feet high, without reckoning its base, and about six feet and a half wide on each aspect. They are covered with hieroglyphics. This obelisk is in good preservation, except on the south side, where the granite is scaled off, up to a certain elevation. This beautiful monument, and a sphinx of a yellowish marble, overlet in the mud, are the only remains of Heliopolis." Mr. Savary, in taking notice of the Pyramids that are seen along the mountains which bound Saccara on the west, observes, that it was not vanity which induced the Pharaohs to build those magnificent tombs, and quotes Herodotus for the two following opinions: "Their religion taught them, that as long as their bodies could be kept free from corruption, their souls would not quit them, and that at the expiration of three thousand years, they would animate them again. This dogma made them erect these buildings, which the genius of the most able architects strove to render inaccessible. They gave them the pyramidal form, as being the most durable. This form was connected likewise with their worship, and formed an act of homage to the sun, whose rays it imitated. Pliny says, that the obelisks were consecrated to the sun: that they represented his rays, which is indicated by their Egyptian name. In fact, these monuments, as well as the pyramids, were called in Egyptian *pyramet*, rays of the sun. The Greeks gave the name of obelisks to the former, and left that of pyramids to the others, which comes from *pyr*, fire, and in which they have preserved the ancient etymology. The obelisks were consecrated to the sun, because they served as dials to mark the hours."

VOL. XI.

"More than a league to the southward of the great bed of *Bahr Jousephs*," says our author, "we cross the ruins of an ancient town, from the remains of which the burgh of *Babam* has enriched itself. At some distance beyond it, our attention is fixed by a curious monument. It is a rock smoothed with the point of the chisel, in the depth of which a grotto of fifty feet diameter, and six deep, is hewn. The bottom represents a sacrifice offered to the sun. This luminary is there sculptured in *demi-relievo*. On the right two priests decorated with pointed caps, lift up their arms towards him, and touch with their fingers the extremity of his rays: behind them, two children with their heads dressed in the same manner, hold in their hands full cups destined for the libations. Three piles, supported by seven vases with their handles, and placed below the sun, bear on their summits slaughtered lambs. On the left we discover two young girls, attached only to the stone by the feet and back: the Arabs have knocked off their heads, and disfigured them with their lances. Various hieroglyphics compose undoubtedly the history of this sacrifice, which I imagine was an offering to Jupiter Ammon; a symbolical divinity, by which the ancient Egyptians denoted the sun entering the sign of the Ram.—This monument, hewn out of a hard stone, must pass to the latest posterity."

"The village of Achmounain, says Mr. Savary, four miles to the north of Me-laoui, is remarkable for the ruins it contains. Amongst the heaps of rubbish it is surrounded with, one admires a superb portico, that has suffered nothing from time. It is one hundred feet long, twenty-five wide, and is supported by twelve columns, which have only a plain fascia by way of capital. Each column is composed of three blocks of granite, forming in all sixty feet in height, by twenty five in circumference. The block, which rests upon the base, is simply rounded, and loaded with hieroglyphics, which commence with a pyramid. The two others are fluted. The columns are ten feet distant from each other, except the two middle ones, which, serving for the entrance, leave between them an interval of fifteen feet. Ten enormous stones cover the whole extent of the portico. Over them is a double row. The two middle ones, which rise in the form of a pediment, surpass the others in height and thickness. One is struck with astonishment at the sight of these masses of rocks, that the art of man has been able to elevate

to the height of sixty feet. The frieze which goes round it is covered with hieroglyphics very well carved. We see the figures of birds, of insects, of men seated, to whom others seem to make offerings, and different sorts of animals. This is probably the history of the time, the place, and the deity, in whose honour this monument was raised. The portico was painted red and blue. The colours are effaced in many places; but the lower part of the architrave, which surrounds the colonnade, has preserved a gold colour astonishingly lively. It is the same with the ceiling, where the stars of gold shine upon an azure sky with a dazzling brilliancy. This monument, constructed before the conquest of the Persians, has neither the elegance nor the purity of the Grecian architecture; but its solidity, which it seems impossible to destroy, its awful simplicity, and its majesty, command admiration. What ideas must we entertain of the temple or the palace, of which this announced the entry? There is something in our author's remark respecting the architecture of this monument, which we do not fully comprehend. He says, "being constructed before the Persian conquest, it has neither," &c. He cannot mean that the Persians brought with them into Egypt the Grecian architecture. Are we then to understand that the Persian and Grecian architecture resembled each other in elegance and purity? Or did he mean to intimate that the Grecian architecture was not seen in Egypt before the Persian invasion? Whichever of these we understand, the remarks undoubtedly of great importance in the history of the origin and progress of this art. In another place Mr. Savary says, "In none of the monuments remaining to us of ancient Egypt, do we see an arch or column of any of the Grecian Orders, but stones of an astonishing size covered with hieroglyphics." This is not very favourable to that idea which supposes that the Greeks originally learnt architecture from the Egyptians. Speaking of the monuments found among the very splendid ruins of Antinœ, Mr. Savary says, "We admire in them that taste, that elegance, the Romans learnt from the Greeks; but we do not behold that majesty, that solidity, that marvellous grandeur which the people of Egypt knew how to stamp on their monuments, and which other nations have never been able to attain. The remains of Antinœ, in spite of their magnificence, are very trifling in comparison with the portico of Achmounain, though it be fifteen hundred years older."

Through various cities and towns our author conducts us up to the remains of ancient *Chemmis*, or *Panopolis*. "Here," says he, "nothing remains of it but some stones, so large that the Turks have not been able to move them. They are covered with hieroglyphics, and one of them of an extraordinary sculpture. There are traced on it four concentric circles, in a square. The innermost of these contains a sun. Two succeeding ones, divided into twelve parts, contain, one twelve birds, the other twelve animals, almost effaced, which appear to be the signs of the zodiac. The fourth has no divisions, and presents twelve human figures. The four Seasons occupy the angles of the square, on the side of which may be distinguished a globe with wings. It is probable that this stone belonged to a temple dedicated to the sun; that the whole of the hieroglyphics marks his passage into the signs of the zodiac; and his course, whose revolution forms the year. This stone is a proof that the Egyptians possessed astronomical knowledge from the most remote antiquity."

From Panopolis through different places our author falls in with the ruins of Abydos, an heap without inhabitants; "but," says he, "to the west of these ruins, we still find the celebrated monument of Immandes. We first enter under a portico, raised about sixty feet, and supported by two rows of massy columns. The unmoveable solidity of the edifice, the huge masses which compose it, the hieroglyphics it is loaded with, stamp it as a work of the ancient Egyptians. Beyond is a temple, which is three hundred feet long, by one hundred and forty-five feet wide. On entering, we remark an immense hall, the roof of which is supported by twenty-eight columns, sixty feet high, and nineteen in circumference at the base. They are twelve feet distant from each other. The enormous stones that form the ceiling, perfectly joined, and incrustured as it were one in the other, offer to the eye nothing but one whole platform of marble, one hundred and twenty-six feet long, and sixty-six feet wide. The walls are covered with innumerable hieroglyphics. One sees there a multitude of animals, of birds, and human figures, with pointed caps on their heads, and a piece of stuff hanging down behind, and dressed in open robes descending only to the waist. The clumsiness of the sculpture announces its antiquity. It is art in its infancy. The forms of the body, the attitudes, the proportions of the members are badly observed. Amongst these various representations,

sentations, women are to be distinguished suckling their children, and men presenting offerings to them. In the midst of these designs, engraved on the marble, the traveller discovers the *Divinities of India*. Monsieur Chevalier, formerly Governor of Chandernagor, carefully visited this ancient monument, on his return from Bengal. He remarked the Gods *Juggrenat*, *Gonez*, and *Vichnou*, or *Vishnou*, such as they are represented in the Temples of Indostan. Have the Egyptians received these divinities from the Indians, or the Indians from the Egyptians? Were this question resolved, it would decide the antiquity of the two people." The mere resolution of this question could not shew whether the Indians or Egyptians were the more ancient people: it could only decide which of the two nations first received the Divinities here described. It would not even shew us the origin of the worship spoken of. Nevertheless Mr. Savary's account of these curious ruins is of very great importance, both as it respects the progress of art in Egypt, the coincidence of far distant nations in the same kind of idolatry, and the general history of mankind; and our author might have availed himself much more than he has done of the information which those ruins so clearly suggest. Many other valuable remains in this place are described, which we cannot attend to here; feeling ourselves compelled to pay a visit with our author to the neighbourhood of Thebes.

"Let us, says Mr. Savary, proceed to the southward of Carnack, where we fall in with the remains of one of the four principal Temples spoken of by Diodorus Siculus. It has eight entries, three of which have Sphinxes before them of an enormous size, with two large statues on each side. These Sphinxes and Colossuses, all of one single block of marble, are hewn in the antique stile. After passing through these majestic alleys, we arrive at four porticoes, each of which is thirty feet wide, fifty-two in height, and one hundred and fifty long. The first of these porticoes is entirely built of red granite, perfectly polished. Four compartments, filled with hieroglyphics, occupy the exterior faces. The interior has only three rows, in each of which one remarks two human figures, larger than Nature, sculptured with infinite art. The sides are decorated with colossal figures, elevated fifteen feet above the foundations of the gate. Two statues, thirty-three feet high, one of red granite, the other

of granite spotted with black and grey, are placed without. We must omit the second portico, as curious as the foregoing. At the extremity of these porticoes commenced those lofty walls which formed the first Court of the Temple. The people entered it by twelve gates. That which has suffered least from the injuries of time, and the mass of which appears immovable, is in the rustic stile, without hieroglyphics, and of an awful simplicity. It gives an entrance into the great square, the sides of which are formed by two terraces, elevated six feet from the ground, and eighty wide. The traveller admires there two beautiful colonnades, which extend the whole length of the terraces. Above and in the front of the Temple is a second Court, the extent of which corresponds with the majesty of the building. It is likewise decorated with two ranges of columns, which are more than fifty feet high, by eighteen in circumference at the base. Their capitals are in the form of vases, crowned with large square stones, which served probably as pedestals for statues. Two Colossuses of a prodigious size, but mutilated by barbarians, terminate these colonnades. Arrived at this place, the eye views with astonishment the immensity of the Temple. It is of a surprising elevation; its walls, built with marble, appearing incapable of destruction. The roof, of a greater height in the middle than at the sides, is supported by eighteen rows of pillars. Those which support the part the most elevated, are thirty feet in circumference, and about eighty in height; the others are one-third smaller. There is not in the universe a building whose grandeur bears a more awful character, nor whose majesty strikes more forcibly the feelings. It seems conformable with the great idea the Egyptians entertained of the Supreme Being; and it is impossible to enter it without being penetrated with respect. All its aspects are covered with hieroglyphics and extraordinary figures. On the north-side are sculptured representations of battles, with horses and with chariots, one of which is drawn by stags. We distinguish on the south wall two barks covered with a canopy, at the extremity of which appears a sun. They are pushed by mariners with poles. Two men, seated at the stern, seem to direct their course, and to receive homage." But we must quit this vast and wonderful Temple.

Mr. Savary, in describing the ruins of another magnificent Temple near Lux-

or, says: "But nothing gives us a greater idea of it, than two obelisks which served it as an ornament, and which seem to have been placed there by giants, or the genii of fable. Each of them, formed of a single block of granite, is seventy-two feet high above-ground, and thirty-two in circumference; but as they are gradually sunk into the sand and mud, we may fairly imagine them to have been ninety feet from the base to the summit. One of them is split towards the middle; the other is in perfect preservation. The hieroglyphics that cover them, divided into columns, and cut in *reliefs*, projecting an inch and a half, do honour to the artist who was their sculptor. The hardness of the stone has preserved them from the injury of the air; nothing can be more majestic than these obelisks. Egypt is the only country where such works have been executed; nor is there a city in the world in which they would not form its noblest ornament." But we must leave Thebes without being able to mention a third part of her amazing ruins, or to much as naming her most wonderful Colossuses; works that would have been superior to the injuries of time, had they not fallen into the hands of barbarians.

We follow our author to *Hermuntis*, where two Temples, erected to Apollo and Jupiter, still remain. "Time, says he, has respected them. That of Apollo is small, but well preserved; its walls are formed of granite; a frieze covered with sparrow-hawks, consecrated to the God, runs round it. We mount on a platform by stairs formed in one of the sides. All its aspects are decorated with hieroglyphics; four rows of human figures are carved without, and three within. The building is divided into several halls. Five falcons, with their wings spread, adorn the ceiling of the first; golden stars shine upon the roof of the second. Here are two rams which look at each other, with hieroglyphics, sculptured with an Artist's hand; two marble oxen occupy the extremity of this apartment. Around it we see women suckling their children." From *Hermuntis*, through different places, our author conducts us to the ancient *Latopolis*, now *Efne*. "It contains within its boundary an antique Temple; thick walls inclose it on three sides. Six large fluted columns, crowned by a capital, ornamented with the palm leaf, form the façade of

it; eighteen others support the roof, which is composed of large squares of marble. The building is surrounded by a frieze, and innumerable hieroglyphics cover its exterior aspects. Those of the inside, executed with much more care, mark the progress made by the Egyptians in sculpture." About a league to the west is another Temple, "on the walls of which is carved in several places a woman seated. [This was the Egyptian *Neith*.] The columns of this Temple possibly gave the Greeks the idea of the Corinthian Order." Our author told us before, that in none of the ancient Egyptian monuments do we see an *arch* or *column* of any of the Grecian Orders. Hence it is *as possible* that these columns were taken from the Corinthian Order, as that they gave the Greeks the idea of that Order: and we think it much more probable, that they had a reference to the Corinthian Order, than that they gave rise to it. "In fact, says Mr. Savary, the capitals are ornamented with a foliage resembling very much the acanthus; only it projects less, and is sometimes merely perceptible. Several animals painted on the ceiling, have preserved all the splendour of their colours. The Egyptians often employed in their paintings gold and ultramarine blue; but if we may judge by what remains of their works, they were unacquainted with the art of shading, by which the painter, passing insensibly from one shade to the other, knows how to bestow on objects their suitable forms and colours. Their colours are very brilliant; but almost always uniform, and simply laid on."—Above *Efne* or *Latopolis*, some leagues from *Edfon*, says Mr. Savary, "we see columns, pilasters, and hieroglyphics, with a chapel cut out of a solid stone." And in the Isle of Philé, above *Sienna*, he describes two magnificent Temples, and takes particular notice of the art there discovered. Thus we have followed Mr. Savary from *Alexandria* to the Tropic; and are very sorry that we must omit what he says of the wonderful Mausolea of the Egyptians, and especially those in the neighbourhood of Thebes. Some other monuments of art likewise are passed over in silence. Here we beg leave just to observe, all the monuments of art near *Memphis* are exquisite. "Hieroglyphics in *relief* executed in the highest perfection." The Labyrinth, in the estimation of Pliny the most astonishing production

duction of the human genius. The superb Portico of Achmounain, built before the conquest of the Persians, wonderful as it is, yet has neither the elegance nor the purity of the Grecian Architecture. And when we advance still higher up the river to the monument of Imandes, near Abydus, while every thing stamps it as a work of the ancient Egyptians, yet the execution shews it to be *Art in its infancy*. But as we proceed still higher, Architecture begins to improve again; and when we come to the neighbourhood of Thebes, art, conception, beauty, grandeur, and majesty of design, are all in perfection. Nothing is stamped as a work of the first Egyptian Artist. There are no examples of *Art in its infancy*: nay higher up still, columns are found resembling

the Corinthian Order. We only state the facts as they are. Inferences and applications are left for others.

Such of our candid readers as feel the same kind of emotions which we have felt in perusing these ancient but precious remains of human genius and art, will not say that we have tarried too long amongst old ruins. Who can read the descriptions of those wonderful monuments without an involuntary swell within, which will not suffer him to leave the subject, but urges him on under the influence of complicated passions? We feel ourselves to be men, in reading over the ruins of those works which were the glory of men. What then must have passed within at the sight?

The London Medical Journal. Vol. VII. for the Year 1786. 8vo. Johnson.

(Continued from Page 39.)

12. **O**BSERVATIONS on the Use of the Globe Puffery. Communicated in a letter to Doctor Simmons, by Thomas Denman, M. D. Licentiate in Midwifery of the Royal College of Physicians, Physician Man-Midwife to the Midwifery Hospital, and Teacher of Midwifery in London.—This paper, as hath been the case hitherto with every other production of Doctor Denman, is highly deserving the attention of Practitioners. The author writes like a man of experience.

13. Further Account of the Case of a Negro-woman who performed the Cæsarean Operation on herself.—Perhaps the annals of Physic do not record an instance of recovery more extraordinary than the present. It is the case of a poor Negro-woman in the Island of Jamaica, who being unable (as she said) to bear the pains of labour, cut open her abdomen and uterus, and extracted the child and placenta herself. The child died on the fifth day after its birth, but the poor woman herself recovered in five weeks. The first account of this curious cure appeared in the Medical Journal for 1786, on the authority of Doctor Bordbelt, a Physician of eminence at Spanish Town, in Jamaica, and was communicated to Doctor Simmons by Mr. Cowley, now settled in England, at Chester, and who, during the war, was Surgeon of the Military Hospital in Jamaica. The farther account of the cure now published, is given on the authority of Doctor David Morton, a very respectable Physician at Kingston in Jamaica, who had the cure of the pa-

tient. The fact happened in the year 1769, and the patient, soon after her recovery, became the property of a Mr. Philips, of the parish of St. Thomas in the East. Doctor Morton, being desirous to learn the sequel of her history, made application for that purpose, by letter, about five years ago, to the Surgeon who has the care of the Negroes on Mr. Philips's estate, and from him he learned that she was then in good health, and had lately been delivered, at the full term, of a living child.

14. An Account of a remarkable Fact relative to the Small-Pox. Communicated in a Letter to Doctor Simmons, F. R. S. by William Wright, M. D. F. R. S. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians at Edinburgh, and one of the Physicians General in Jamaica.—This fact, as the learned author observes in his preliminary observations, is a proof that in the cure of the Small-Pox, a person may have a local affection, without the habit in general being tainted by the variolous poison. The fact is as follows:—In 1768, six Negroes were inoculated from matter taken from a patient in the natural Small-Pox; but their arms dried up about the 6th day. They were, therefore, placed under Doctor Wright's care to be again inoculated: at this time he had a large variolous pustule on his left thumb, of seven days standing, having been attending patients labouring under the Small-Pox; a disease which he had had, in the natural way, so long ago as the year 1745. No other infection being



at hand, he inoculated the six Negro-men from this pustule on his thumb, and the infection took place in all of them.

15. *Remarks on Malignant Fevers, and their Cure by Cold Water and Fresh Air.* Communicated in a Letter to Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. F. R. S. by William Wright, M. D. F. R. S. Physician-General in Jamaica.—Since the time that Physicians have employed fresh air and cold watery drinks in the Small-Pox and Malignant Fevers, those diseases have been less fatal in tropical climates than formerly. Of the good effects of cold-bathing in fevers of this kind, Doctor Wright relates two striking instances, one of which is his own cure.

16. *Case of a painful Affection of the Face cured by Electricity.* By Mr. Robert Blunt, Surgeon at Odiham in Hampshire. Communicated in a Letter to William Wright, M. D. F. R. S. and by him to Doctor Simmons.—This complaint seems to have been perfectly analogous to that described by the late Doctor Fothergill in the *Medical Observations and Enquiries*, Volume V. and we are happy to find that a remedy seems, at length, to be found for it in Electricity.

17. *History of a Case in which Symptoms of Pulmonary Consumption were suddenly relieved by the Expectoration of a piece of Curious Bone.* By Mr. Charles Holman, Surgeon at Milverton in Somersetshire.—We have here the case of a poor man who seemed to be dying of a Consumption, when he suddenly coughed up a great quantity of blood, and with it a piece of curious

bone; after the removal of which all his complaints gradually disappeared. Upon being questioned with respect to his recollection of the lodgement of any such substance, he informed Mr. Holman, that about fifteen years before this period, he remembered to have felt a piece of bone lodge in the upper part of his throat one day while he was eating. A Surgeon was instantly sent for, and a probang introduced, which seemed to force down the piece of bone; but from that period he became subject to a cough, which gradually brought on symptoms of consumption, and continued till after the expectoration of the piece of bone in the manner just now related.

18. *Miscellaneous Observations on the Medical and Surgical Cures of Cold Water.* By Mr. Nicholas Chavasse, Surgeon at Walsall, in Staffordshire, and Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London.—These observations seem to be the production of a well-informed writer.

19. *An Account of a Case in which the Head of the Os Femoris, shattered by a Gun-shot, is supposed to have been regenerated.* By Mr. Joseph Brandish, Surgeon at Alcester, in Warwickshire. Communicated, with an account of a curious fact relative to the effects of Opium, in a Letter to Doctor Simmons. By James Johnstone, M. D. Physician at Worcester.—In this case a large portion of the head of the thigh-bone exfoliated, and was discharged through the wound. Of this piece of bone a good engraving is given in the *Journal*.

*(To be Continued.)*

**Sir Matthew Decker's Essay on the Causes and Decline of Foreign Trade; its Effects on the Value of Land; and the Means to restore both.** Printed in the Year 1740: in which the Impolicy of High Duties, the Necessity of Free Ports and French Commerce, are impartially considered. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Debrett.

**T**HE Editor of this republication is grossly mistaken in ascribing it to the pen of Sir Matthew Decker, though we are sensible that it has been generally supposed to be the production of that gentleman. The fact is, that it was written by a Mr. RICHARDSON, a person well known in the mercantile world prior to the year 1740, the time when the first Edition was printed by John Brotherton, in Cornhill. We are sorry to have no authentic documents of this sensible Gentleman in our possession; and we are equally concerned that we know nobody now living whom to enquire for Anecdotes respecting him. The only recollection

we have of him is, that he retired some years ago to Kensington, and in the latter part of his life employed himself in reading books of Trade and Tull's Husbandry; which last he made a point of reading once a year, from a full persuasion, that by pursuing that plan, England would one day become what we now see her. Though he did not live to see its effects, the late Commutation Act is said to have been adopted from the ideas of Mr. Richardson, of whom we shall be happy to receive any communication or anecdotes, through the channel of our Literary or Mercantile Correspondents.

*Pleasing*

Pleasant Reflections on Life and Manners; with Essays, Characters, and Poems moral and entertaining, principally selected from fugitive Publications. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Hooper.

A Judicious and entertaining collection, which we can safely recommend to those who have the care of youthful education, as a proper book to be put into the hands of scholars of both sexes.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

From RUSSIA.

THERE is now printing at St. Petersburg, a work in Latin, to be comprized in six vols. large folio, with 600 copper-plates coloured, entitled, *PALLAS FLORA RUSSICA*. Of this the first part of the first volume, with 50 plates, is already completed. This book is printed by order of her Imperial Majesty, and was not intended to be sold, but her Majesty's design was to make presents of it. Permission having been obtained to sell a few copies, such a number as are subscribed for will be imported by John Sewell, bookseller in Cornhill, by the first ships of the present season. The price of each volume, with 100 copper-plates, will be 8 guineas.

There has also appeared here a phenomenon of literature; it is a translation of the *Georgics* of Virgil into Greek verse, done by Eugenius de Bulgaris, formerly rector of a convent on mount Athos, and now archbishop of Cherson, and by the learned in Russia is spoken of in terms of great approbation. This will also be imported at the same time; together with a Russian Grammar and Dictionary.

From HOLLAND.

THE Batavian Society of Experimental Philosophy, at Rotterdam, in a general meeting held there, the 10th of August, 1786, have proposed the following questions for solution:

1. "What are the causes of the increase of the *sandbank* in the road of Helvoetsluys, and of the considerable diminution in the breadth of the said road? What are the best means of removing said *bank*, and of recovering the depth in the middle of the river, by which, at the same time, the entrance of *Goedereede* may be improved, or at least not suffer any farther damage?"

The Society deem it necessary that the candidates examine the said road itself, and particularly the haven of *Middelharwas*, both at high and low water; and that they pay particular attention to the changes which have taken place since the

inclining of the *Hals*, or the embankment made at that place.

2. "What symptoms are discoverable in the general changes which take place in the eyes of mankind, and in the manner in which they, or the parts immediately connected with them, are affected, particularly their humours, bigness, colour, greater or less sensibility, different sensations occasioned by the light, uncommon acuteness, dimness, or loss of sight, whether temporary or perpetual, &c. by means of which an approaching illness may be foreseen, or the nature and causes ascertained of one already arrived, whether acute or chronic, affecting the whole body or a remote part of it; or any previous knowledge may be acquired with regard to its consequences, whether death, cure, or new disorders?"

The whole must be confirmed by the authority and practical observations of renowned physicians, both ancient and modern, but especially by personal and repeated experiences. Both these questions to be answered before the 1st of September, 1787; and the successful candidates to receive each a gold medal of the value of 30 ducats.

The two following questions are proposed in the name of the Society of Arts and Sciences at Batavia.

1. "Whereas the use of spectacles and other eye-glasses is every day more generally anticipated, and a limitation with regard to it might prove of no inconsiderable importance to mankind; the Society promises a gold medal of 30 ducats value, to the person that shall point out, in the most satisfactory manner, from the principles of vision, and particularly from the nature and temperament of those parts of the eye, by means of which the sensations of light are communicated with more or less liveliness to the *sensorium commune*, how far such spectacles and glasses, by magnifying objects, and placing them in a stronger light, are useful and necessary for the improvement and preservation

“ servation of the sight; and how far the  
 “ use of them is to be considered as a  
 “ rational custom, or a prejudice that is  
 “ hurtful?”

2. “ What are the usual disorders or  
 “ sicknesses which Europeans, who have  
 “ lived a considerable time in the East  
 “ Indies, either bring along with them,  
 “ or are subject to on their return to  
 “ Europe? To what causes are these  
 “ disorders to be attributed? and what  
 “ are the best means to prevent or cure  
 “ them?”

Both these questions also to be answered  
 before the first of September, 1787.

The Society further intimates that an-  
 swers are expected at the same time to the  
 following questions formerly prescribed.

1. “ To what uses can the Meteorolo-  
 “ gical observations towards which the  
 “ attention of mankind is at present so ze-  
 “ lously directed, be applied? Of what ad-  
 “ vantage may they be made productive  
 “ to medicine in particular, and to hu-  
 “ man society in general? and what is  
 “ the best method of making them con-  
 “ tribute thereto?”

(To be continued.)

2. “ Whereas there is reason to believe,  
 “ that the machine invented by Mr.  
 “ Achard, and described in the *Nouveaux*  
 “ *Memoires de l'Academie des Sciences*  
 “ *et Belles Lettres, Année 1779*, is a  
 “ very effectual means of dephlogisticat-  
 “ ing the air in a room; the Society offers  
 “ a gold medal of 30 ducats value to the  
 “ person who shall experimentally demon-  
 “ strate how the said machine is calcu-  
 “ lated,

• “ First, actually to dephlogisticate the  
 “ air, and to what degree and quantity  
 “ in a given time, and in a room of a given  
 “ size:

“ Secondly, to preserve it pure for a  
 “ reasonable time, in a necessary degree,  
 “ and at what expence:

“ Thirdly, to supply all the parts of a  
 “ ship with the necessary fresh air; and how  
 “ it must be constructed for this purpose,  
 “ at the least expence, and at the same  
 “ time so as to produce the greatest effect:

“ Fourthly, to procure air at a cheap  
 “ rate, expeditiously, and in great quan-  
 “ tities; and to preserve it in the best  
 “ manner, in readinets for being used.”

#### BOOKS and PAMPHLETS, JANUARY and FEBRUARY 1787.

##### POETICAL.

**T**HE Sultan, a Farce, by I. Bickerstaffe.  
 8vo. 6d. Dilly.

A Probationary Ode for the Laureat-  
 ship. 4to. 2s. Keantley.

Ardelia. A Poem, addressed to Charles  
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 taining Pieces of Poetry, selected for  
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 Thomas Harwood, of University College,  
 Oxford. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Scatcherd and  
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 William Davies. 8vo. 6s. Faulder.

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 Tobacco-pipe-maker at Bristol. 8vo. 5s.  
 The Author.

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 Prose, by Mr. Webb. 8vo. 2s. Doddsley.

Poems by John Donaldson. 4to. 2s. 6d.

##### MISCELLANEOUS.

Orlando and Seraphina. A Turkish  
 Tale. 2 vols. 12mo. 5s. Lane.

Enquiries concerning Lettres de Cachet,  
 the Consequences of arbitrary Imprison-  
 ment, and a History of the Inconvenien-  
 cies, Distresses, and Sufferings of State  
 Prisoners. By Count de Mirabeau. 2 vols.  
 8vo. 11s. Robinson.

The Asiatic Miscellany. 12mo. 3s.  
 Wallis.

Some Reasons for thinking the Greek  
 Language was borrowed from the Chi-  
 nese, in Notes on the Grammatica Sinica  
 of Mont. Fourmont. By Mr. Webb.  
 8vo. 2s. Doddsley.

Two Discourses delivered at public  
 Meetings of the Royal Academy of Sci-  
 ences and Belles Lettres at Berlin, in the  
 Years 1785 and 1786. By Baron Hertz-  
 burgh. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Dilly.

The History of Henrietta Mortimer;  
 or, The Force of Enthusiasm. 2 vols.  
 12mo. 6s. Hookham.

The History of Captain and Miss Ri-  
 vers. 3 vols. 12mo. 9s. Hookham.

##### POLITICAL.

A short Review of the Political State  
 of Great Britain, at the Commencement  
 of 1787. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Debrett.

(To be continued.)

## P O E T R Y.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## E P I S T L E

To the MARQUIS IPPOLITO PINDEMONTE,  
at VERONA.

WHERE stately Venice views with  
conscious pride  
Palladian structures in her trembling tide,  
And bids with annually repeated vows  
The solemn Doge his green-hair'd bride ef-  
pouse ;  
As in old time the nuptial pomp was seen,  
Of Peleus and his silver-slipper'd Queen ;  
There, since the savage Turk o'erturn'd her  
fane,  
In the fair † Isle that own'd her blissful  
reign,  
The Cyprian goddess all her power displays  
And bids new vot'rics kneel, new altars  
blaze ;  
There, for a while her winning influence stole  
In gentle languors on my captive soul.  
To Pleasure's ev'ry haunt at ease convey'd,  
In the soft gondola supinely laid ;  
No other cares could then my thoughts em-  
ploy,  
But indolent to glide from joy to joy ;  
In sprightly converse speed the hours away  
At the throng'd Fair, or the Cas-ino gay ;  
O'er the wide Theatre's half circle range,  
Transported with the fond pursuits of change ;  
While in each box new charms mine eyes  
engage,  
Nor let them ever wander to the stage ;  
Prolong at Beauty's side, supremely blest,  
The blithe repast, 'till Proæbus warn'd to rest ;  
Lead thro' the mazy dance her nimble feet,  
Or press her wanton in the lone retreat !  
Mean while, eas'd by these soft de-  
lights,  
No more each serious task my soul invites ;  
But nature's self was blotted from my  
thought,  
With all the wond'rous works the arts have  
wrought.  
Forgot each charm the rural prospect yields,  
" The pomp of groves, and garniture of  
fields ;"

Forgot each darling object that from home  
Led my free steps through foreign lands to  
roam ?

The late found coin's time-consecrated rust,  
The glowing canvas, and the breathing bust ;  
Of architects renown'd, each chaste de-  
sign ;

Th' Italian Muse's rich poetic mine !  
Ah ! how unlike to thee, whom still se-  
cure

In Pleasure's lap fair Science can allure :  
Nor more thy own Ulysses ‡ could disdain  
The cup Circean, or the Syren's strain.

But sudden, when I left th' enchanted  
isles,

And saw around the spring's returning  
smiles ;

(Unmask'd before the season's gradual course)  
My wonted tastes return'd with double  
force.

Like one long tost on the tempestuous main,  
Who joys to view his parent Earth again ;  
The green-leaf shiv'ring in the balmy gale,  
The flowers that scent the dew-besprinkled  
vale ;

The vines in rich festoons so gaily hung,  
The tender blade, which seem'd that mo-  
ment sprung ;

Rais'd in my soul such transports and sur-  
prise,

I thought § Elysium opening to my eyes !  
While these emotions Mem'ry loves to  
trace,

She gives Verona a distinguish'd place ;  
Where still the vast Arena towers sublime,  
Stupendous work, that mocks the rage of  
Time !

Where foaming Adigè with rapid force  
Thro' antique arches rolls his sounding  
course ;

Where Fancy, Science, Taste, with thee re-  
side,

With thee, whose friendship is my lot and  
pride !

And I still she adds the gen'rous Albert's  
name,

Meek nature's lover, with enthusiast flame.  
Led up the hills by his attentive care,  
To view her scenes and breathe the morn-  
ing air ;

\* Cyprus, once belonging to the Venetians.

† A Fair, tho' no place of fashionable resort in England, is at Venice frequented by the best company.

‡ In allusion to a Tragedy written by the Marquis on the subject of the last book of Homer's Odyssey.

§ At Venice there are neither fields nor gardens, so that the progress of the seasons is quite imperceptible.

¶ The Author could not avoid paying this small tribute of esteem to persons, whose kindness and agreeable conversation he must ever remember with gratitude and delight.

While he unlock'd his learning's copious store,  
Whate'er we saw, his converse charm'd me more.

And lov'd Pagani, who, in tuneful lays,  
Has sung so well the object of my praise,  
Fair Beatrice—Were mine his accents sweet,  
Each Tuſcan echo ſhould that name repeat !  
Illuſtrious City ! may thy modern fame  
Rival the luſtre of thine ancient name ;  
For ſtill thy ſons the fav'ring muſe inſpires,  
And thy fair daughters ſhare her genial fires.

Round female brows when living laurels twine,  
Broader they ſpread, and more reſplendent ſhine ;  
Exult—a Verza, a Moſconi's thine.

Now fever'd from thoſe ſeats of ſocial joy,  
The arts alone my muſing hours employ ;  
For now no more the blue-ey'd Pleaſures rove

Arno's green banks, or, Boboli, thy grove !  
O'er the chang'd ſcene his baleful pinions ſpread,

While the fierce Auſtrian eagle rears the head,  
Like tum'rous doves, his ravening beak they fly,

To ſport and flutter in a kinder ſky !

Conſoled by ſtudy, here I find reſoſe,  
Each quiet day in even tenor flows ;  
And the fam'd Gallery, to my curious ſight,  
Presents exhauſtless ſubjects of delight.  
Chief to the lov'd Tribuna's ſacred ſeat,  
Full oft my rapt'rous viſits I repeat.  
Hence, ye prophane, whom luſt of wealth or power

Forbid to know one taſteful feeling hour ;  
Hence boiſt'rous Mirth, of manners coarſe and rude,

Hence gloomy Caſe, nor here your ſteps intrude !

Thus undiſturb'd, whene'er I look around,  
Some matchleſs work on ev'ry ſide is found.

On the loſt bed ſee Titian's Fair recline,  
Her naked charms that with full luſtre ſhine ;  
Her wanton eyes, that “ dart contagious fire,”  
Prompt the looſe wiſh, and lawleſs loves inſpire.

In tender Guido's ſofter ſtyle expreſt,  
With heaven-fix'd eye, and arms that croſs her breaſt,

The meek Madona's looks, devout and pure,  
To chaſter, liveller bliſs my hopes allure.  
“ Rapt into future times” the Samian Maid,  
By bold Guercino's powerful hand diſplay'd,  
Transported the prophetic flame receives :  
How vain, it winds diſperſe the faithful leaves !

\* The name of that room belonging to the Gallery in which the moſt valued pieces of painting and ſculpture are preſerved. What is generally called Titian's Venus is here conſidered only as a beautiful woman, as ſhe has none of the uſual attendants of the Goddeſs. The Samian Maid is the Sibyl, and Raphael's Saint the St. John. The ſtatue of the Liſtner is commonly known by the name of Arrotino, and is ſuppoſed to repreſent the ſlave who firſt diſcovered Cataline's conſpiracy. It ſeems almoſt unneceſſary to add, that the Venus is the famous Venus of Medicis.

† *Donne l'arme pietoſi, e il Capitano.* TASSO.

‡ *Donne, i cavalier, l'arme, gli amore, le cortefie.* ARIOſTO.

A ſtronger inſpiration ſhines conſeſt  
In Raphael's Saint, and fills his lab'ring breaſt ;

In bloom of youth while he ſequeſter'd dwells

'Mid deſart wilds, rude rocks, and gloomy dells ;

His wide-extended arm and ardent eye  
Proclaim his hallow'd miſſion from on high !  
Much more of Picture's toil adorns the walls,  
But Sculpture too my admiration calls.

How each fierce Wreſtler ſtrains his ſinewy frame,

Exulting That, and This depreſs'd with ſhame !

What fix'd attention in his face appears,  
Who unobſerv'd the dreadful project hears ;  
And while dark plotting Treafon ſpreads around,

His work ſuſpends to drink the fearful ſound !

As if from Tempe's vale by magic drawn,  
How full of mirth and glee the dancing Faun !

Such forms poetic eyes alone have ſeen  
Skim the green lawn, or glance thick ſhades between !

What wond'rous grace, and harmony divine,

In young Apollo's fair proportions ſhine !  
Nor theſe can long detain my eager ſight,  
While Venus' ſtill more perfect charms invite ;

Great maſter-piece of art, above all praiſe,  
Grown to the ſpot, I there could ever gaze ;  
Pygmalion-like, enamour'd of a ſtone,  
Heave the vain ſigh, and pour the fruitleſs moan !

And frequent by the taper's trembling light,

Sweet poeſy beguiles the fleeting night ;  
Whether his page I turn, whoſe long hath told

Of pious arms, led on by Godfrey bold ;  
Or his † of beauteous Dames and burniſh'd Knights,

Fierce wars, and courteous deeds, and love's delights ;

Or loſt in grief o'er Laura's mournful bier,  
With Petrarch drop the ſadly-pleaſing tear ;  
Or in thy verſe brave Eliott's glory view,  
And the proud ſtory of his fame purſue,  
Which loftier honours from a ſtranger gains,  
Than from his native Muſe's warbled ſtrains.

The Britiſh tube thus foreign ſages rear,  
To trace the wonders of the ſtarry ſphere ;  
And while each Conſtellation's brighter ſhewn,

Prefer our ſtronger glaſſes to their own.

Florence, 24th July, 1785.

W. P.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Mr. Editor,

Looking over some old family papers a few days ago, I discovered the inclosed copy of verses, which I had thought totally lost. They were written by a young Lady under twenty, on her supposed recovery from a decline, into which, however, she relapsed this winter, and is now numbered with the dead. I have sent you the lines in her own hand-writing, and beg leave to observe, that though the following, and other pieces of her poetry which I have seen, and may perhaps recover, do not to much abound in declamation about verdant groves, and purple blossoms, and fragrant zephyrs, and modest violets, and blushing roses, and pale lillies, and crystal streams, and tender sighs, and *delicious tears*, and constant loves, and *corus broken* for the sake of exalted *juvial piety*, and all the rest of the hackneyed appendages of our modern sentimental poetry, which has of late been most *beautifully* romantic, and *prettily* extravagant, and most *delicately* beyond the truth of nature; tho' the following, I say, does not abound in such ornaments, it has at least one kind of merit; and it would be better for some of our celebrated versifiers had they more of that kind, viz. Common Sense; not to mention the solemn strain of pious and philoophic meditation, which breathes through this little morsel of serious soilloquy. And certainly there are some of your Fair Readers, who can find pleasure and amusement too in other sorts of writing than wild romantic love-fictions, and mere poetical nolegays. To those particularly who have been, or are visited with sickness or broken constitutions, the following may perhaps be acceptable.

P. R.

WHEN children in the wood have  
past the noon,  
Engag'd in thoughtless sport till night comes  
on,  
What terrors then they feel! All courage  
lost,  
Each distant bush appears a mangled ghost.  
So dreaming thro' the maze of age we stray,  
In joy and tear as much the child as they;  
Some vain pursuits still all our passions hold,  
The love of pleasure or the lust of gold;  
While gath'ring sickness or decrepit age  
Can, how to bear, not one poor thought en-  
gage.  
But when our friends around our sick bed  
weep,  
And yawning graves torment us in our sleep,  
Confounded at the unexpected stroke,  
Our pleasures vanish as the fleeting smoke;  
A thousand fears then stare us in the face,  
A thousand doubts exclude our inward peace:  
Then prayers on vows, and vows on pray-  
ers we make,  
And if indulgent Heaven should pity take,

And we revive, just as our strength re-  
turns,  
Each former passion in our bosom burns;  
Our fav'rite pleasure we again renew,  
Indulge each passion, and each with pur-  
sue:  
Then mocking at our fears, we call them  
vain,  
Our vows delirium, and th' effect of pain.  
Thus safe at home the little boy can boast,  
He would not tremble at a wand'ring ghost:  
So on we dream our thoughtless life again,  
And oft as waken'd by the shock of pain,  
Our former terrors all again arise,  
Again we fill the air with vows and sighs.  
But who the wise man then? What art  
can give,  
What study teach how like a man to live?  
Will riches make us wise, or good, or blest?  
No, riches often make their lord a beast.  
Look round the world; see who so struck  
with fear  
As the high pamper'd chief, when death  
draws near.  
Go to the sculptur'd domes, where letter'd  
Pride,  
And Indolence, as in their courts, reside.  
Go mark the sage, whose fluent tongue can  
tell  
How all the various nations rose or fell;  
Who can of morals shew the latent cause,  
And trace the vast extent of nature's laws;  
Go mark him—Ah! his passions all rebel,  
He stares, he foams—For why? The candle  
tell.  
Say, has his learning made him wish to  
share  
The widow's blessing and the poor man's  
prayer?  
Ah no!—What then have all his books be-  
stow'd,  
What mighty blessing giv'n him? Made  
him—proud:  
And though his learning has not giv'n him  
wealth,  
It soothes his guilty conscience—while in  
health.  
Say, can his mighty reason, that has rovd  
Through every tract, and by each tract im-  
prov'd,  
Say, can it calmly scorn th' approach of  
fear,  
And all the horrors of the death-bed bear?  
Ah no! e'en Bolingbroke in death confess,  
His reason could not sooth his troubled  
breath.  
But who the wise man then? Go seek the  
plains,  
Where simple uncorrupted nature reigns;  
Go seek the man whose wishes ask no more  
Than to spare something to the wandering  
poor;  
Who never can forsake his friend in need,  
Whose heart must ever for the sufferer bleed;  
Who more than death would shun the small-  
est fault  
Against his conscience, or in deed or thought;  
Whose open, blunt, and uncorrupted heart  
Knows nothing of the sly deceiver's art:...

Who cheerfully resigns in every state,  
Nor once suspects he is so good and great :  
Such social virtues all his ways inspire,  
The best will love him, and the worst admire :

Such, tho' relentless fate wound on each side,  
From inward peace can smile with modest pride.

Though sickness comes, and all its tribe of pain,

His humble virtue can them all disdain ;  
And though hoar age his feeble limbs invade,

Benumb his breast, and strike his senses dead ;

In that cold winter still his soul is blest,  
Patiently longing for the promis'd rest ;

Nor claims he as reward the blest abode,  
But with a Son's assurance trusts his Father,  
God.

In life how many a dreadful accident  
Nor learning can foresee, nor power prevent ?

He then who with a mind equally equal  
Can bear each lot, still to the worst resign'd,  
He is the man, of whatsoever degree,  
Deserves the name of Wise, and only he.

#### E P I T A P H

On the Tomb of SIR THOMAS STANLEY,  
Knt. second son of Edward, Earl of Derby,  
which was remaining on the north side  
of the chancel of the church of Tong \*,  
in the county of Salop, in 1693; when  
Sir William Dugdale made the last visitation  
of that county; and which Sir William  
in a marginal note says, was written  
by William Shakespeare, the late famous  
tragedian.

ASK who lies here, but do not weep,  
He is not dead, he doth but sleep :  
This stony register is for his bones,  
His fame is more perpetual than these stones ;  
And his own goodness, with himself being  
gone,

Shall live when earthly monument is none.  
Not monumental stone preserves our fame,  
Nor sky-aspiring pyramids our name ;  
The memory of him for whom this stands,  
Shall outlive marble and defacer's hands.

When all to time's consumption shall be  
given,

Stanley, for whom this stands, shall stand in  
Heaven.

(From c. 35. fo. 20. in the College of Arms.)

On the Recovery of an only Child from the  
Small-pox.

WHEN sickness pal'd thy rosy cheek,  
And stole the lustre from thine eye,  
The minutes of each tedious hour  
Were mark'd by sad anxiety.

For all thy soft endearing smiles,  
Which spoke with such expressive grace,  
Alas ! were fled, and only pain  
Was trac'd upon thy cherub face.

When near the doubtful crisis drew,  
And keener anguish fill'd my breast ;  
In trembling hope, the fervent prayer  
My agonising soul address'd.

'Twas heard—and health again restores  
The sprightly look, the rosy hue ;  
Father of Heaven, to thee alone,  
All gratitude, all praise is due !

G. C.

#### S O N G.

By MARIA FALCONER.

YE roses, bow your lovely heads,  
Nor boast your damask hue ;  
For see, yon spotless lily spreads  
Her charms to rival you.

So in theauteous female breast  
Does Envy's passion dwell ;  
Each blooming maid, of charms possess'd,  
Endeavours to excel.

Ah silly nymphs, behold your doom,  
In yonder fading flower :  
For what is Beauty's brightest bloom ?  
The triumph of an hour !

#### ON CONTENTMENT.

By HARRIET FALCONER, aged 14.

CONTENTMENT, source of every earthly joy,  
With what are riches, what is  
weal ?

E'en luxury and grandeur soon will cloy,  
And yield no bliss beyond the present hour.

'Tis not in courts that thou delight'st to  
dwell ;

Contentment scorns the gilded roofs of state ;  
But in the honest peasant's lowly cell  
She lives retir'd, nor fears the storms of Fate.

Parent of blooming health, and spotless  
peace,

Thou sweet companion of the guiltless breast,  
When thou art absent, all those pleasures  
cease,

Which when thou'rt present make us truly  
blest.

To thee, fair goddess, I devote these lays,  
The free effusions of a tender heart,  
Which ever scorn'd dissimulating praise,  
The tongue of Flattery, or the pen of Art.

Perhaps in some sequester'd cottage laid,  
Contented Virtue like a flow'r unblown,  
Which it emerging from the humble shade,  
Might well have added lustre to a throne.

\* This Sir Thomas Stanley died according to the Peerage December 18, 1576, when Shakespeare was only 12 years old, and was buried at Walthamstow in Essex.

## EX TEMPORE on DEATH.

By the Same.

O Cruel Death, thou fatal canker-worm,  
Which on the damask cheek of Beauty  
prey'st;

With thee the slave and sovereign too are  
one.

The tears of parents and the sighs of friends  
Move not thy steely heart, nor can avert,  
E'en for a moment thy uplifted stroke.  
'Tis not the purple splendour of a throne,  
The glitt'ring pomp of Luxury and Wealth,  
Nor all the riches which Peru can yield,  
Can bribe thy favour, or thy pity prove:  
E'en female beauty, of restless force,  
Could ne'er thy rage, insatiate monster, tame.

## On the VIOLET.

By the Same.

A H lovely flower, whose purple breast  
Unnumber'd sweets disclose;  
Whose fragrance floats upon the breeze  
That o'er thy bosom blows!

Oh may no nipping wint'ry wind  
Thy tender beauties seize;  
But Flora still preserve her flower,  
To scent the vernal breeze.

## The DECLINE of WIT.

By Mr. HOLCROFT.

WIT once was known a blithsome boy,  
A rosy youth, right full of glee;  
The cot or palace was his own,

Where none so welcome was as he.  
Behind his back a budget fraught  
With many a trick and many a tale,  
He lightly bore with jocund heart,  
And sung a-down the flowery dale.

The pleasure of his pearly cheeks,  
His glances shot on every side,  
His skips and bounds, and frolick leaps,  
Betpoken a heart that care desired.

'Mong high-born dames and ladies fair,  
And Lords, and Earls, and Barons bold,  
More welcome he than April suns,  
His gear more precious far than gold.

Sometimes he call'd himself a bard,  
And then of strifeful combats sung;  
Sometimes a minstrel, and his harp  
With some old legend loudly rung.

And then, anon, a Froubadour,  
To love he tun'd his voice so sweet,  
Till souls have melted at his song,  
And Lords have died at Ladies feet.

If he in playful mood were seen,  
Infants would in his bosom creep;  
Or if some trag'c tale he told,  
The roughest warrior there would weep.

And never was in clamour drown'd,  
That voice so various in delight;  
The lips were curs'd that gave him let,  
For all hearts yearn'd to do him right.

Full oft the servitor has stopt,  
Arrested in the midway hall;  
Struck with the magic of his tongue,  
The ringing vessel down would fall.

And every window still was throng'd  
With village boor and tip-toe hind;  
With anxious crowds of listening maids,  
Each door and avenue were lin'd.

Then who so honour'd, so belov'd!  
Then who so happy! who so gay!  
He rov'd away the summer morn,  
He sung the wint'ry night away.

Each wish was his, each fruit and flower!  
No gift too good for him might be:  
No gem too bright for him to wear;  
For then, alas! 'twas who but he?

He stood not, then, in tatter'd weeds,  
An humble suppliant in the hall;  
He wait'd not with front debas'd,  
'Till pride contemptuous pleas'd to call.

He chose not, then, the by-way path,  
To hide himself from taunting eyes;  
He then was held a god! while now,  
Part pity him, but most despise.

Ah, ancient days of deep regret!  
Ah, golden times! where are ye fled?  
Who, now, the welcome mansion keeps,  
Where Wit may rest his weary head?

Who, now, with eager prayer shall court,  
Or pay with ample praise the song?  
Who shall his high deserts repeat,  
Or the loud plaudit now prolong?

In some poor hut he's forc'd to dwell,  
While impudence usurps his name;  
Writes rhyme, and paragraph, and pun,  
Intrigues, and puffs himself to fame.

## An ODE from KHOOSRO.

By W. K.

I SOUGHT the sage in simples skill'd,  
And sighing told him all my pain;  
I told him of my sleepless nights,  
And begg'd relief in piteous strain.

The practis'd leech my pulse remark'd,  
And all in tender accent said:  
"Methinks nought aileth thee but love—  
Then name the captivating maid."

"Speed to the nymph, and paint thy woes,  
Urge how you've lov'd, and lov'd with  
truth:

"Snatch from her lips a balmy kiss,—  
So only canst thou live, fond youth."

I sought the fair, and mournful cry'd,  
"Ah! lovely mistress of my heart!  
Love like a cancer, gnaws this breast,  
I die, unless you ease my smart."

With piercing look, the maid reply'd,  
"Who, and whence art thou, plaintive  
swain?"

"Like thee, lo! thousands bleeding lie!  
Lo, too! my way is fill'd with stain!"



" I'm one," I cry'd, who vainly loves,  
 " A frantic youth who hopeless sighs ;  
 " One whom thy charms have long en-  
 slav'd,  
 " The wretched victim of those eyes !"

My modest flame the nymph approv'd,  
 And smiling cry'd, " Khoosro ! be gay  
 " Let grief no more thy breast corrode,  
 " These lips thy sufferings shall repay."

## AN ELEGY,

Written by Dr. J— W— \*, on the Death of  
 his Wife.

**L**O, to the iron hand of Fate  
 My dear *Statira*, meek-soul'd mate,  
 Resigns her tuneful breath !  
 Though lock'd her teeth, her lips though  
 pale,

And blue each harmless finger-nail,  
 She's beautiful in death.

Soon as I heard the last sweet sigh,  
 And saw her lovely closing eye,  
 How great was my surprize !  
 Yet did I not, with impious breath,  
 Arraign the sudden shaft of Death,  
 Nor blame the righteous skies !

Why do I groan in deep despair ?  
 Since she's a first-rate angel fair :  
 Ah, why my bosom smite ?  
 Could grief *Statira's* life restore ?  
 But—! t me give such ravings o'er,  
 Whatever is—is right.

Ye friends, who come to mourn her doom,  
 For God's sake gently tread the room,  
 Nor call her from the blest !  
 In softest silence drop the tear,  
 In whispers breathe the fervent prayer,  
 To bid her spirit rest.

Repress the sad, the wounding scream,  
 I cannot bear such prief extreme,  
 Enough—one little sigh !

Besides, the wild uproar of grief  
 In many a mind might raise belief,  
 That all our grief's a lie.

Good people ! shroud my lamb with care ;  
 Her limbs, soft touching, kindly spare ;  
 Her mouth ah gently close !  
 Her mouth, the sweetest tongue that held,  
 Whose mild, commanding tone compell'd  
 To cease my loudest woes.

And carpenter, for my sad sake,  
 Of stoutest oak her coffin make,  
 I'd not be sneaking, sure :  
 Of steel procure the strongest screws,  
 For who would paltry pence refuse,  
 To lodge his wife secure ?

Ye mourners, who the corpse convey,  
 With caution tread the doleful way,  
 Nor shake her precious head !  
 Since *Fame's* reports, a coffin tost  
 With careless swing against a post,  
 Did once disturb the dead.

\* Peter Pindar, Esq.

† From *Pirites*, a hard stone or mineral, of a rich and glittering appearance, but without  
 any use or value.

‡ Written soon after the sudden blight which happened last summer.

Farewell, my love, for ever lost,  
 Ne'er troubled be thy gentle ghost,  
 That I again may woo !  
 By all our past delights, my dear,  
 No more the marriage chain I'll wear,  
 — Plague take me if I do.

## AN EPITHET for the PRESENT AGE.

By Dr. FORDYCE

**P**OETS with rapture sing the *Golden Age*,  
 Of human excellence the highest stage !  
 In darkest shades they paint those *Iron Days*,  
 When men nor Virtue sought, nor Virtue's  
 praise.

Our times to both, to neither are allied ;  
 In show supreme, of answer'ing worth de-  
 void !

Shining like gold, yet full of base alloy ;  
 And hard like iron, yet light as childish toy !  
 Could sciences and arts lost fame restore,  
 'Tis own'd that these have never flourish'd  
 more.

But Principle and Feeling fade away :  
 The passion of this age is vain display.  
 Might I a novel epithet advance,  
*Pyritical* † would mark its name at once.

## EVIL COMPANY AN ODE ‡.

By the Same.

**T**HE Garden breath'd a sweet per-  
 fume,

And all was beauty, all was bloom ;  
 The orient Sun unclouded shone,  
 And Flora's gayest robes were on ;  
 Health was convey'd on every breeze ;  
 The richest blossoms cloth'd the trees ;  
 Hope sprung to think, that Autumn's  
 store

Would crown what'er appear'd before ;  
 When sudden rose a killing eastern blast,  
 And, lo ! the golden prospect all at once  
 was past.

See you that youth, whose happier days  
 Inspir'd each gen'rous mind with praise ;  
 Whom careful Culture's prudent hand  
 Had taught his passions to command ;  
 Whose manners spoke a gentle heart,  
 Beyond the reach of modern art ?  
 Where'er in those blest years he came,  
 He still excited Friendship's flame ;  
 Each candid eye beheld him with delight,  
 When Folly's noxious air produc'd a fatal  
 Blight !

TO A MAN OF LIVELY BUT UNEQUAL  
 SPIRITS IN CONVERSATION.

AN EPISTLE.

By the Same.

**A** Flaring light fatigues and hurts the  
 eye :  
 In lifeless shade we nothing can descry.  
 Avoid extremes : an universal rule !  
 Though rarely understood by any fool.

Incessant laughers weary me : but then,  
I tire alike of dull and gloomy men.  
Your gloomy men, who frown at harmless  
glee,  
Were never made, my Friend, for you or me.  
Yet still 'twere better to be sometimes dull,  
Than of smart things to seem for ever full.  
A clever fellow ! — He who courts that name,  
Of solid sense will scarce insure the same.  
Good-humour, ease, and just remark be-  
tween,  
In conversation form the happy mean.

O N J E S T I N G ;  
AN EPIGRAM.  
By the Same.

**A**MONG the follies that discourse infest,  
I count the passion for perpetual Jest-  
Grant the Jest good : his judgment were  
not nice.  
Who still should load your plate with salt  
and spice.

A D R F G E M.

**O** ! PATRIÆ dilectæ Pater, cum Fœmi-  
na iustitia

Armata petit Te male sana Manu ;  
Plaude tuo, longumque precor, potiare pe-  
riculo

Hinc Tibi nota DEI GRATIA, GENIUS  
AMOR ! C. ANSTEY.

Bathonix, Sept. 16, 1786.

Mr. COLLINS'S COALITION SONG, en-  
titled the GREAT BEAR and the CUB.

I N T R O D U C T O R Y S T A N Z A.

**I**F you'll not think the subject too hack-  
ney'd and stale,  
But patiently let me go through with my  
tale,  
At the joke I'm persuaded no party will  
spurn,  
But PATRIES and FOXES will laugh in  
their turn,  
*Derry down, down, down, derry down.*

S O N G.

AS the sun rules by day, and the moon rules  
by night,  
From whence come diurnal and nocturnal  
light ;  
So if one in the way of the other but trips,  
He that plays least in sight is pronounc'd in  
eclipse, *Derry down, &c.*  
But our Rulers of State are of quite different  
kind,  
As they shine or wax dim not by motion but  
wind,  
Mere Candles in fact, which I'll prove be-  
yond doubt,  
For a puff blows them in, and a breath puffs  
them out.  
Two rivals, who long like two link boys,  
in spite,  
Had puff'd and blown hard, to quench each  
other's light ;  
As they'd fain be thought stars, why like  
stars to a tittle,  
We'll pronounce one the Great Bear, the  
other the Little.

The Great Bear had long like a huge comet  
blaz'd,  
And with such a long train that all eyes were  
amaz'd !

But while puff'd up with pride he defy'd  
ev'ry tub,  
At last was puff'd out [blows out a candle]  
by the breath of the Cub.

*Ursa Minor* thus made *Ursa Major* give way,  
And a new constellation at court took the  
sway ;

When a sudden eclipse turn'd the tables once  
more,  
And the Cub was puff'd out [blows out the  
other] as the Bear was before.

Both parties now finding contention in vain,  
Quoth the Great Bear, " Let int'rest make  
one of us twain ;

Coalition at once our promotion secures,  
So if you'll blow in my candle—I'll blow  
in your's."

" A match, (quoth the Cub) and I hold it  
no sin,

As we both are puff'd out to puff each other  
in :

So here goes, my dear Lord, [blows in one  
candle] you see I can do it."

" And so can I too, Charles, [blows in the  
other] *Sit lux, et lux fuit.*"

Now shining like twin-stars called Pollux  
and Castor,

They thought, cheek by jole, they could  
brave all disaster,

When an East-India blast, which their skill  
could not weather,

Like two Farthing Rush-lights, puff'd out  
[blows out both candles] both together.

Now extinguish'd they lie, like make-  
weights on a till,

In hopes they'll once more the State-Can-  
dlestick fill ;

And no doubt, if politics take a new turn,  
But one Royal puff may make both again  
burn.

'Tis thus the State-Candles are in and out  
blown,

And they'd puff out a Brother's, to keep in  
their own ;

Yet some had much better be darken'd out-  
right,

Than have all which they've done in the  
dark brought to light.

Though 'tis whisper'd that some folks have  
blown out each spark,

Because secret Influence does bell in the dark,  
So they've puff'd out the candles, and muz-  
zled the Bears,

The better to grope their way up the Back-  
Stairs.

Now if any that way into favour have stole,  
And have blown out the candles to finger the

*cole,*  
'Tis fear'd by the *steps* they may take in their  
turn,

We shan't have a coal or a candle to burn.

## The TRIUMPH of VENUS.

A SONG.

**T**H<sup>O</sup>' Bacchus may boast of his care-  
killing bowl,  
And fully in thought-drowning revels de-  
light;  
Such worship, alas! hath no charms for the  
soul,  
When softer devotions the senses invite.  
To the arrow of Fate, or the canker of Care,  
His potion oblivious a balm may bestow;  
But to Fancy, that feeds on the charms of  
the fair,  
The death of reflection's the spring of all  
woe.

What soul that's possess'd of a dream so  
divine,  
With riot would bid the sweet vision be  
gone;  
For the tear that bedews Sensibility's shrine,  
Is a drop of more worth than all Ba-  
chus's  
tun.

The tender excess, that enamours the heart,  
To few is imparted, to millions denied;  
'Tis the brain of the victim that tempers the  
dart,  
And fools jest at that for which sages have  
died.

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

**B**EING lately led by curiosity to visit  
COADE'S LITHODIPIRA, or Artificial  
Stone Manufactory at Lambeth, I was a  
good deal struck with the superiority of  
this composition to any sort of natural or  
rock stone. It brought to my recollection  
that famous Chinese wall of which H-  
brand Ides, in his travels, expresses a  
surprize, that, having stood upwards of  
two thousand five hundred years, it should  
retain the appearance of one that had not  
been built twenty.

The reflection that this stupendous ef-  
fort of human labour had been rendered  
permanent by means of the stones of  
which it is composed being a burnt com-  
position; and the obvious reasons which  
must occur to every naturalist why it  
should be so; made me wish that a Ma-  
nufacture like this might attract some  
distinguished notice in a kingdom, where  
it would be a means of perpetuating such  
works as would do honour to the present  
age. And indeed, to my great surprize,  
I found already various specimens of  
such application of it as need but be  
known, in order to secure the patronage  
of every lover of Virtue.

I here saw statues and vases after the  
antient Gesso Relievos, in an almost infinite  
variety of capitals, and other ornaments  
in the order of Architecture, executed  
in a style that bespeaks some mastery ge-

Each change and excess hath thro' life been  
my doom,  
And well can I speak of its joys and its  
strife;  
The bottle affords us a glimpse thro' the  
gloom,  
But Love's the true sunshine that gladdens  
our life.  
Come then, rosy Venus, and spread o'er my  
light  
The magic illusions that ravish my soul;  
Awake in my breast the soft dream of de-  
light,  
' And drop from thy myrtle one leaf in my  
bowl.

Then deep will I drink of the nectar divine,  
Nor e'er, jolly God, from thy banquet  
remove;  
But each tube of my heart ever thirst for the  
wine,  
That's mellow'd by friendship, and sweet-  
en'd by love.

Then deep will I drink of the nectar divine,  
Nor e'er, jolly God, from thy banquet  
remove;  
But each tube of my heart ever thirst for the  
wine,  
That's mellow'd by friendship, and sweet-  
en'd by love.

Thus to have been engaged; and add to  
all this, a great saving of expence. In  
short, I was at once pleas'd and provoked  
to see an undertaking that would do ho-  
nour to any nation, shut up in an obscure  
corner.

For the benefit of the public, as  
well as encouragement of merit, I wish  
you would insert these hints, as they may  
awaken the attention of some pen better  
qualified to do justice to the subject.

I am, Sir, yours,

A TRAVELLER.

St. James's Hotel, Jan. 14.

WE much approve of this Gentleman's  
hint; and apprehending we are serving  
the public thereby, propose to present  
them with such sketches of the works of  
this Manufactory as we may be able to  
obtain. In this we have made a be-  
ginning in the PLATE annexed, containing  
the River-God (a nine feet Figure)—The  
Four Seasons (between five and six feet  
each)—and other pieces of Sculpture as  
placed in their Kiln—of which this Draw-  
ing presents a Section.

The two Lions at the corner of Port-  
land Place, are of this Manufacture.  
William Trench Chiswell, Esq. is build-  
ing a Church in Essex: the quoins, key-  
stones, frize, and all other ornaments  
usually made of stone, at a much greater  
expence, are of this composition.

## OPTIMISM: A DREAM,

By M. MERCIER.

[Continued from Page 18.]

My eyes grown more attentive, flew again to the glass, and I beheld Muza and Fatmé, two noble and tender lovers, just in their prime; when the enthusiasm of virtue displays itself. That day had united their hands, and a mutual tenderness promised a series of happy days. The soft intoxication of bliss brightened their countenances, their hands were joined, and their sighs mingled with enchanting softness.—Fatmé was possessed of virgin beauty—its chastity, its graces, and its forgive soft carnation lustre. The most beautiful bosom enclosed the noblest heart. Silenced by love, his soul plunged in inexpreffible rapture, Muza embraced his Fatmé, and broken sentences were the only feeble interpreters of the emotions of his soul. Fatmé rewarded her lover's tenderness with an enchanting smile;—he blushed, and this adorable blush was the effect of the purest love. As their silence expressed what the tongue could not, my heart was enraptured at the bewitching picture of virtue crowned by love. How could the friend of man see two hearts happy and united, without feeling exquisite pleasure and applauding their happiness.

Those lovers congratulated themselves on their union, as they had the power of jointly doing a great deal of good.—They were rich, and pleased with being able to relieve a multitude of unfortunate beings.—Their wedding day they wished, that sensible hearts like their own should enjoy the same felicity;—they married young girls to their lovers, when fortune was the only obstacle to their union. Mirza wanted every heart to be in unison with his own;—his sublime soul would spread over all nature an universal and unalterable voluptuousness.—“Dear Fatmé,” said he, “in the height of bliss we can say—  
“We are not the only happy beings; we  
“are now in enjoyment; for at this instant  
“some one is showering blessings on us;  
“we have brought down the hymeneal  
“torch on dreary cottages. innocent hearts  
“are opened to joy; consoling love has effaced  
“the image of misery; and we ourselves  
“shall see their children smile at our approach—My dear Fatmé, their cares  
“will be our most pleasing recompence.”

These tender and virtuous persons already formed the plan of an useful and beneficent life: their children were to be educated in the holy maxims of wisdom; they were to be taught, above all things, simplicity and goodness of heart, because they are the foundation of all virtues; they intended to impress

Vol. XI.

in their flexible and tender minds humanity and compassion, because a man should have feelings. Fats charming and respectable couple, giving way to the transports of their hearts, anticipated the joy of seeing their children inherit the generous blood that flowed in their veins. In this happy ecstacy, inspired by love, virtue, and happiness, they fell on their knees before the Supreme Being.—“Great God!” exclaimed they, “give us children worthy of thee! Let them be humane, that they may walk in the paths of thy justice; or if they must err from the holy laws we cherish, strike us rather with thy wrath, and do not suffer them to have an existence they would disgrace in our eyes as well as thine!” Their suppliant arms were entwined, when lo! the ceiling of the room cracked and gave way.—Fatmé fainted, Mirza could have escaped;—but how could he abandon his dear Fatmé? He would carry her off in his arms; the wall totters, falls, crushes, and buries the lovers. The world loses its greatest ornament, and mankind the example of the brightest virtues.

I hid my face to give a free scope to my tears. I wished to be buried under these melancholy ruins with Mirza and Fatmé. Some time motionless, I did not dare look on the table;—I lifted at length my trembling eyes, and read:—“Man's blind understanding sees nothing but the present moment; Providence alone sees into futurity; the most sudden death has been the reward of Mirza and Fatmé's virtues; they are taken into a state of happiness of which this world has no conception, and has saved them also from the misery of bringing forth an unworthy offspring.

I concluded, I never should hereafter decide on any thing, such a weak atom, so limited an understanding, as not to be able to comprehend my own existence. Looking again on the incomprehensible glass, I had new cause of astonishment. I perceived Azenor, unhappy young man, abandoned to all manner of excess, and the most complete libertine of a dissolute town.—He looked pale, emaciated, and violently disturbed;—he walked with hasty strides to and fro in his chamber, often putting his hand to his forehead in a passion, and, in a low tone of voice, sending forth imprecations. For some short space he seemed irresolute—but soon gave vent to rage: he flew to his desk, drew out a paper, containing a powder, which he put into a cup.—With eyes enflamed, Yes, said he, this poison shall be my last resource; it

Q

will

will save me from the disgrace that awaits me. The faithless Roxana sacrifices me to the base Dabour; my father will no longer contribute to my pleasures; my creditors daily threaten me with a prison: I will at once be revenged of Roxana, my father, and my creditors.—He lifted the cup to his mouth, and I was unconcerned to see the world rid of a furious debauchee,—when suddenly he stopt.—What, cried he in a hollow suffocating tone, shall I die without being revenged!—Perfidious rival! I will stain the earth with thy blood;—I will sacrifice thee to my resentment, and thy death shall satiate my fury! So saying, he laid down the cup, takes his sword, and goes out. Scarcely had he reached the street, when his father, venerable old man, enters his son's room. Alas! he would have been happy without this son.—His countenance discovered that poignant anguish that strikes a parental heart.—He came to remonstrate with this ungrateful son on the obligations of honour, duty, and probity.—He hoped to touch his heart and recal him to virtue.—His wrinkles, his silver locks, the tears that bathed his face, all inspired pity and respect.—The sight would have melted the most obdurate heart. This unfortunate old man, fatigued and thirsty, perceived the fatal cup,—drinks, drops down, and expires in the most dreadful convulsions. I ventured to express my surprize to Supreme Justice, and with its invisible hand it wrote the following words on the dreadful table:—

“Agenor's father, by his guilty negligence, was the cause of the loss of his son; it is then but just that Agenor should be the instrument of his distress.—Fathers! know the extent of your duty and tremble! He that tolerates vice commits it.”

Scarcely were these words wrote than they disappeared, and those replaced;—“Confidete in domino, quia non derelinquet.” I observed instantly in the glats a large island, divided in two parts by a river; the right was a charming plain, covered with beautiful palaces and magnificent gardens;—it was inhabited by men richly drest; the left a barren desert, full of wretched huts, whose indigent tenants led an obscure and toilsome life. This island might be looked on as a picture of the globe. The right hand side was called the country of Happiness, of singing, dancing, of festivity;—public diversion seemed to be their only business. Voluptuousness sparkled in the eyes of the lost beauties who accompanied them; they suffered themselves faintly to be won towards the solitary shades. Yet I observed, the greatest part of them thought themselves happiest who were taken notice of by the people on the other side. In the most splendid entertainments their gaiety was excessive; but

their hearts being open to me, I could see them devoured by gnawing worms.—They seemed, as it were, at the feast of the gods drinking nectar, and hell was in their breast. Although in the midst of plenty, their desires were far from being satisfied; they had but one mouth to taste their food, and their wild but active imagination ransacked the earth and seas to furnish new dishes to palates vitiated by perpetual cloying. Among all this pretended happiness there were some who quitted suddenly those pleasures to run after a certain *ignis fatuus*, accompanied with the noise of drums and cannon. They returned all over blood, sometimes maimed, and then they would be called heroes. Others made the greatest efforts to get to the top of a feat that was taken up, whilst they could have found a more commodious place a little lower. They tortured themselves in a strange manner.—Sometimes they were ridiculed, and were generally put in the last rank. Nothing discouraged them;—they climbed again, and succeeded, either from address or impotency; then they had scarcely time to sit, being entirely taken up in repelling the ambitious man, who in his turn endeavoured to usurp their place. Further on I saw some hair-brained mortals, who ran here and there without employment or business, scattering pieces of gold most lavishly, and finishing all by setting fire to their palaces, to please for an instant a capricious concubine. Then, as fast as possible, they fled to the desert country of the unhappy. In this miserable abode nothing was heard but plaintive cries; all the inhabitants walked bent under the load of a wen of flesh which hung behind their neck. They gazed on the country of Happiness with an envious and sorrowful eye. What did they gain by those fruitless desires? They made the wen much heavier. If they drew near those fortunate men, they were assailed with the most taunting sarcasms; they vied with each other against the wretched wen-carriers. It was not an easy matter, but it was not absolutely prohibited the inhabitants of the unhappy country to swim across the river and settle in the country of Happiness; but after trying the climate for some time, they generally returned voluntarily, being better satisfied to carry a heavy wen than always struggling against their own conscience. If any complained his wen was heavier than his neighbour's, he was at liberty to make an exchange; but he usually repented, and took again his first load. Those excrescences did not appear to me at first so insupportable as the bearer told me. It seemed to me in general, that if in the country of Happiness they exaggerated their pleasure through vanity, in the country of the unhappy they exaggerated their

their

# 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 Y , 1 7 8 7 .

[Embellished with, 1. A Striking Likeness of the EARL OF SANDWICH. 2. A VIEW of the ALBION MILL. And 3. A FAC SIMILE of the SIGNATURES of Sir WILLIAM and LADY CAVENDISH, in 1550.]

## CONTAINING

	Page		Page
An Account of the Earl of Sandwich	299	Letters of the late Mr. Sterne [contin.]	338
Theatrical Journal: including Plan and Character of Mistake of a Minute—Nina—Bonds without Judgment—Distressed Baronet—Box Lobby Loun- gers—The Cantabs, and of the Performances of Meil Hewerdine and Browne	300	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Sixteenth Parliament of Great-Britain; including Lords De- bates on the Consolidation Duties Bill	348
Prologue and Epilogue spoken at Rich- mond-House to the Way to Keep Him	303	— Commons Debates on the Charges against Mr. Hastings—Minister's Budget for 1787—Farming Post-Horse Tax—Poor Laws—Shop Tax—and Prince of Wales's Establishment and Debts	348
Extracts from a Book of Accompts made in the Fourth Year of King Edward the Sixth [1550], and written by Sir William Cavendish, of Chatsworth, Knight, and Elizabeth his Wife, the Daughter of John Hardwicke, of the County of Devonshire, Esq. afterwards Countess of Shrewsbury	305	The Instructions of a Mexican Father to his Son. From Cullen's Translation of the Abbe Clavigero's "History of Mexico."	358
Anecdotes of Sir William Cavendish and his Lady	309	The Instructions of a Mexican Mother to her Daughter. From the same.	359
Conclusion of Strictures on Sir John Haw- kins's Life of Dr. Johnson	310	Curious Copy of a Bill filed in the Court of Equity for a Discovery and equal Division of the Booty taken on the Road by two Highwaymen	360
An Account of Mrs. M. A. Yates	313	Description of the Albion Mill	364
Fiddling defended	318	Poetry: including Lines written a few Weeks since—Parody on the Race- Horse. By T. C. Rickman—On Re- tirement. By Master Drewitt—Occa- sional Ode, performed at the Catch Club—Verses left at the White-Lion, Calais, supposed to be written by Mrs. Piozzi—Its Companion, at the Ship Inn, Dover, apparently by the same Hand—A Panegyric on the late Floyer Sydenham, the Platonic Philosopher—Epigram on the present professed Pa- triots, &c. &c.	367
The London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors.		Foreign Intelligence	
Sir John Hawkins's Life of Dr. Samuel Johnson	319	Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Mar- riages, Monthly Obituary, Baro- meter and Thermometer, Price of Stocks and Grain, Theatrical Register, &c. &c.	
Marshall's Rural Economy of Norfolk	323		
Macknight's Specimen of a New Tran- slation, from the Original, of all the Epistles of the Apostles	326		
Pou-Rou: an Historical and Critical En- quiry into the Physiology and Patho- logy of Parliaments	327		
The London Medical Journal for 1787. Part I.	329		
Baron Riefbeck's Travels through Ger- many [contin.]	332		
Dr. Trusler's London Adviser and Guide	336		
Dore's Letters on Faith; with a great Va- riety of other new Publications	338		

L O N D O N :

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**ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

*P. M.'s Life* shall be attended to when we have room by the Prorogation of Parliament. The mistake he mentions of the Index and the Poetry will be rectified, if he will direct his Bookseller to apply to Mr. Sewell. Such others of our Customers as are in the same situation are requested to apply in the same manner.

*R. S. A.*—The Address from Edinburgh—Fidelis—Manalca—The Translation from Pindar—Lines to Mrs. Incbald—Politian, and others are received.

The *Somerfetshire Tale* we are obliged with reluctance to decline on account of its length. It is left at Mr. Debrett's.

The illness of the Writer of the *Political State* obliges us to suspend it for the present.

The *Anecdotes of Sir John Maxwell* will appear in our next Number.

**AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from May 14, to May 19, 1787.**

	Wheat				Rye				Barl.				Oats				Beans			
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	4	7	3	4	2	10	2	0	3	3										
<b>COUNTIES INLAND.</b>																				
Middlesex	4	8	0	0	2	11	2	6	3	9										
Surrey	4	9	3	1	3	0	2	3	4	4										
Hertford	4	6	0	0	2	10	2	3	4	1										
Bedford	4	6	3	1	2	9	2	1	3	8										
Cambridge	4	5	3	2	2	8	1	9	3	2										
Huntingdon	4	6	0	0	2	8	1	9	3	5										
Northampton	4	9	2	6	2	7	2	1	3	9										
Rutland	5	0	0	0	2	10	2	1	4	4										
Leicester	5	1	3	1	2	10	2	1	4	2										
Nottingham	5	3	3	7	3	1	2	4	4	8										
Derby	5	8	0	0	0	0	2	6	4	8										
Stafford	5	3	4	6	3	1	2	5	4	6										
Salop	5	5	3	1	3	2	2	1	5	3										
Hereford	4	3	0	0	3	1	2	0	5	3										
Worcester	4	8	0	0	3	0	2	0	3	9										
Warwick	4	9	0	0	3	0	2	2	3	11										
Gloucester	4	4	0	0	2	5	2	1	4	3										
Wilts	4	8	0	0	2	8	2	2	4	2										
Berks	4	6	0	0	2	9	2	2	3	9										
Oxford	4	5	0	0	2	11	2	4	3	11										
Bucks	4	5	0	0	2	9	2	4	3	10										
<b>COUNTIES upon the COAST.</b>																				
Essex	4	7	0	0	2	8	2	0	3	5										
Suffolk	4	3	3	0	2	6	2	0	3	2										
Norfolk	4	5	3	4	2	7	2	0	0	0										
Lincoln	4	7	3	0	2	5	1	10	3	6										
York	5	1	3	5	3	3	2	2	4	5										
Durham	5	1	4	2	0	0	2	0	4	3										
Northumberl.	4	5	3	5	2	10	1	11	4	0										
Cumberland	5	10	3	7	2	8	2	2	4	4										
Westmorl.	5	1	4	3	2	9	2	3	0	0										
Lancashire	5	3	0	0	2	11	2	3	4	9										
Cheshire	5	11	0	0	2	11	2	2	0	0										
Monmouth	5	1	0	0	3	4	2	2	0	0										
Somerfet	5	3	3	6	3	2	2	3	4	1										
Devon	5	4	0	0	2	8	1	8	0	0										
Cornwall	5	2	0	0	2	10	1	8	0	0										
Dorset	5	3	0	0	2	10	2	2	4	4										
Hants	4	7	0	0	2	9	2	1	3	10										
Suffex	4	7	0	0	2	8	2	1	0	0										
Kent	4	5	0	0	2	10	2	3	3	1										
<b>WALES, May 7, to May 12, 1787.</b>																				
North Wales	5	6	4	7	2	11	1	9	4	1										
South Wales	4	10	3	8	2	10	1	6	4	2										

**STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.**

A P R I L.			M A Y.		
BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.	BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
28—29—09	43	W.	19—30—26	59	E.
29—29—15	49	W.N.W.	20—30—29	63	S. E.
30—29—30	44	N.N.W.	21—30—27	63	E.
			22—30—07	65	W.
			23—29—94	57	S. W.
			24—29—47	50	S. S. W.
			25—29—54	54	N.N.W.
			26—29—63	55	N. W.
			27—29—68	57	N.N.W.
			28—29—70	53	N. W.
			29—29—75	52	W.N.W.
1—29—87	43	N.	<b>PRICE of STOCKS;</b>		
2—29—96	40	W.S.W.	May 26, 1787.		
3—29—94	56	W.S.W.	Bank Stock, —	Old S. S. Ann. —	
4—29—93	59	N.	New 4 per Cent.;	New S. S. Ann. —	
5—30—10	53	N.	1777. 95 $\frac{1}{4}$	India Stock, 171	
6—30—26	47	N.	5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	India Bonds, 59.	
7—30—25	50	N. E.	115 $\frac{1}{2}$ 2 $\frac{1}{2}$	New Navy and Vict.	
8—30—13	53	N. E.	3 per Cent. red. 76 $\frac{1}{2}$	Bills —	
9—29—89	55	N.	8 per Cent Conf. 77 $\frac{1}{2}$	Long Ann. 22 12-	
10—29—60	49	N.	$\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$	16ths 5-8ths	
11—29—45	52	S. W.	3 per Cent. 1726, —	30 yrs. Ann. 1778, —	
12—29—74	53	W.	3 per Cent. 1751, —	Exchequer Bills, —	
13—29—71	57	E.	3 per Ct. Ind. An. —	Consols for July 70	
14—29—90	58	E.N.E.	South Sea Stock, —	Lottery Tickets 61. 20.	
15—30—07	55	E.			
16—30—12	53	E.			
17—30—03	54	E.			
18—30—12	55	E. N. E.			







*Engraved by J. Forner.*

*Published by J. Sewell, Cornhill.*

their grief through weakness, for the passion of courting pity is very ancient and ever subsists. I observed the awkwardness of these last increased the uneasiness of the load; those who knew how to carry it lightly appeared satisfied and active; custom had made the weight almost imperceptible; but those who did not endeavour to preserve a just equilibrium tottered at every step, and made their exercise much more painful. The inhabitants of the country of the unhappy had another advantage, they trusted themselves implicitly on the river in the greatest storms; their wens always supported them.—Although tossed about, the roughest weather made no impression on their situation; on the other hand, the inhabitants of the country of Happiness often saw the plains of their charming country spoiled by the inundations of the liquid element, themselves swept away by the current, and not being able to keep above water, sinking with the weight of their rich dresses. I likewise took notice, that in the fortunate country they were less selfish, less indolent, less humane, less charitable, than in the country of Unhappiness.

My inquisitive eye sought some other comparative object, when I observed a lowering gather over the island; thunder roared, dreadful flashes of lightning burst the clouds, and tremendous hail beat on the earth.

Every thing was in a consternation, when suddenly the sea swelled, its impetuous waves touching the shores, besieged the double island, which was soon swallowed up with all its inhabitants. I saw nothing in the glais but a pale and dismal obscurity which covered an immense heap of water, from whence some confused sighs proceeded. At that instant, a supernatural light filled the temple; the odoriferous cloud which ascended from the altar was changed into a fiery column; and the dome of the edifice suddenly disappearing, a luminous throne attracted my view, descending slowly to the majestic grumbling of thunder. Affrighted, I fell before the divinity of this awful place.—A divine arm vouchsafed to raise me, and I saw standing by me the angel who had been my conductor: his voice inspired me with courage; I read those words in flaming letters on the mysterious marble:—“Death makes all  
“ men equal; it is eternity assigns to man  
“ his true lot. Justice is slow, but immutable;  
“ the just man, the good man, is in the  
“ place prepared for him, and the wicked in  
“ his. Mortals! the balance of an eternal  
“ God leans to the abyss of eternity. Then  
the glass became perfectly clear, and I saw a tall and beautiful woman, clothed in celestial majesty, seated on a half column; in one hand she held a balance, and in the other a flaming sword. Millions of men of all ages,

of all nations, surrounded her. She weighed the virtues and vices, forgave defects the offspring of weakness; patience and resignation were rewarded, and indiscreet murmurs were punished. I saw, with ineffable joy, the tears of the unhappy dried under her beneficent hand. Those people blessed their past evils, the source of their present happiness; the more they had suffered, the greater was their recompence. They entered the eternal mansions, where the God of Goodness is pleased to exercise his clemency; the first, the greatest, the brightest, the most admirable of all his attributes. All those the Eternal had designed to animate with his divine breath, were born to be happy. The spots that the soul is stained with, by the base slime of the body, disappear before the splendour of the true Sun: his brightness absorbs those passing shades. The Creator of this vast universe is a tender father, who collects his children after a long and melancholy pilgrimage, and does not arm his hand against their past faults. Those whose hearts were opened to justice, to soft pity, who had succoured the innocent, relieved the poor, received a double degree of glory. An immortal canticle of praise, sung by the whole race of mankind, announced the reparation of all things.

The term of grief, of fear, of despair, was for ever at an end; the beautiful days of eternity opened; the figure of this world vanished; not a sigh to trouble the celestial harmony of universal felicity. This good God, whose magnificent hand is imprinted on all nature, who has even embellished the place of our exile, embraced in his bosom all his creatures: the father and children were no longer but one family. A thundering voice was then heard:—“Go, weak mortal!  
“ confined and audacious spirit! go, learn  
“ to adore Providence, even when it would  
“ appear to thee unjust. God has pronounced  
“ one only decree: it is eternal, it is ir-  
“ revocable; he saw every thing before he  
“ pronounced it. Finite beings! your sy-  
“ stems, your vows, your thoughts, entered  
“ into his plan: humble yourselves, live in  
“ hope, and do not accuse his work.” The temple then seemed to tumble on my head. I awoke, uncertain whether what I had seen was an apparition or a reality. Should I yet be filled with indignation at the prosperity of the wicked? should I still murmur at the unhappiness of the good man? or should I not rather patiently wait until the great curtain spread over the universe shall be drawn by the hand of death? It is that can make us live, by discovering immutable, eternal Truth, which ordained the course of events for his greater glory, and the greatest happiness of man.

## FURTHER ANECDOTES OF HUNTING.

(Concluded from Vol. X. page 445.)

FALCONRY was scarcely known to the Ancients. Julius Firmicus, who lived in the reign of the Emperor Constantine, is the first who makes mention of it. Denys the Great, Patriarch of Constantinople, and Albert le Grand, who have written on the subject, employ but a few terms of art, because this diversion was then little known.

The French, who are the most skilful Falconers in Europe, have introduced a great number of terms in this art, which, however, has been much neglected since the introduction of fire-arms in the sports of the field.

Plato calls the Chase a divine amusement, and a school for the military virtues.

One day, as Michael Furcine and General Wrangel, confiding in the treaties of Munster and Osnabrug, were taking the diversion of Hunting, they were surprized to find that the dragons fled, whom they had posted at the entrance of the forest, crying out at the same time, that all was lost. It seems that John de Wert, the famous Imperial partizan, had that instant made his appearance with his flying camp. He had passed the Danube at Munich, and being perfectly acquainted with the country, was going to the forest by the only avenue that led to it. The two French Generals, in this emergency, did not lose their presence of mind. They were near a morass, which they had only to cross, to be in safety. But where were they to find a ford? There was reason to fear, that while they were looking for one, the active John de Wert, in pursuit of his prey, would not fail to attack them. A flag pointed out their ford; they saw him wind his way through the middle of the morass: they followed him, without hesitation, as a guide, and happily arrived on the other side.

Froehaire, Bishop of Toul, finding his diocese ravaged by wolves, which devoured men, ordered a fast of three days, with solemn processions: he then made war upon the wolves at the head of a party of hunters, and with such success, that he boasted of having killed 200 of them himself.

There was formerly such a number of wolves in France, that a kind of tax was obliged to be raised for the hunting of them. Charles V. in 1377, exempted from this tax the inhabitants of Fontenay, near the wood of Vincennes.

Francis I. was obliged to establish certain officers in every province, called wolf-hunters (*Loupveterans*); and over these he appointed a chief, under the title of *le Grand Loupvetier*

*de France* - The Grand Wolf-hunter of France.

An edict of Henry III. in 1580, joined all the officers of the waters and forests, to select thrice a year, one man out of every family, in each parish of their respective departments, with weapons and dogs, to hunt the wolves. By these wise precautions, the wolves have been almost extirpated in France; as they have absolutely been in England, through the excellent policy of King Edgar, who imposed a tribute of wolves heads upon the Sovereigns of Wales.

Wise, potent, gracious Prince!  
His subjects from their cruel foes he sav'd,  
And from rapacious savages their flocks;  
Cambria's proud kings (though with reluctance) paid  
Their tributary wolves, head after head,  
In full account, till the woods yield no more,  
And all the ravenous race extinct is lost.  
In fertile pastures more securely graz'd  
The social troops; and from their large increase  
With curling fleeces whiten'd all the plains.

SOMERVILLE,

Nevertheless, in the commencement of the reign of Lewis XIV. in the depth of winter and of the snows, a large party of dragons were attacked, near Ponthalier, at the foot of the mountains of Jurat, by a multitude of wolves: the dragons fought bravely, and killed many hundreds of them; but at last, overpowered by numbers, they and their horses were all devoured. A cross is erected on the place of combat, with an inscription to commemorate it, which is still to be seen.

This descent of the wolves from the Alps and the Appennines, when "rou'd by wintery famine," is finely described by Thomson, in his *Winter*, line 389 to 423.

The celebrated Sunderland, professor of mathematics at Cambridge, although destitute of fight, continued to hunt to a very advanced period of life; his horse was accustomed to follow that of his servant; and his satisfaction was extreme when he heard the noise of the hounds and huntmen.

Carloman, King of France, son of Lewis le Begue (the Stammerer) pursuing a wild boar in the forest of Iveline, near Montfort, was wounded by one of his guards, and died seven days after. He had the magnanimity to declare, that he had been wounded by the wild boar, that he might save the innocent author of his death.

William the Conqueror had such a passion for hunting, that he depopulated the country in

in Hampshire for an extent of thirty miles; driving away inhabitants; destroying the villages, houses and plantations; and stocking it with deer. To this desolated spot he gave the name which it still bears—The New Forest—This extensive desolation is described by Pope in his Windsor Forest:

————— In ages past  
A dreary desert, and a gloomy waste,  
To savage beasts and savage laws a prey,  
And Kings more furious and severe than they,  
    &c.

So severe and so *savage*, indeed, were the forest laws introduced by the Conqueror, that the death of a beast was a capital offence, as well as the death of a man; and among other punishments for offences against these laws were castration, loss of eyes, and cutting off the hands and feet, which continued in force till repealed by that brave and magnanimous Prince Richard Cœur de Lion.

The Emperor, the King of Spain, the Duke of Savoy, and all Italy, having formed a confederacy against Charles Duke of Mantua, Lewis XIII. of France determined to assist that Prince in person. In passing thro' Chalons-sur-Saone, the Duke of Lorraine went to visit him, and knowing his extreme passion for the chase, offered him a numerous and excellent pack of hounds. The King, however, declined the present, with this noble answer: "Cousin, I never hunt but when my affairs permit me: my occupations are of a more serious kind; and I mean to convince all Europe that the interests of my liege are dear to me. When I have effectually assisted the Duke of Mantua, I will resume my amusements, till some other ally has occasion for my assistance."

It being observed to the Duke de Longueville, that the gentlemen bordering on his estates were continually hunting on them, and that he ought not to suffer it, "I had much rather," answered he, "have friends than hates."

The grandfather of the Constable de Lesdigueres having had a difference concerning their respective rights in hunting with the Bishop of Gap, his neighbour, a haughty and irascible prelate, some mutual friends undertook to reconcile them; and engaged them to have an interview at the Castle of Lair. When they met, the Bishop made use of such insulting language, that M. de Lesdigueres, unable to bear it, threw him out of the window. As the window, however, was not very high, the prelate escaped with only some bruises. The Pope, and the

whole order of ecclesiastics interfering in the quarrel, M. de Lesdigueres was obliged to quit France, and was stripped of all his effects. The services which he rendered his country during his exile, procured him the liberty of returning, although not for a long time after. But his effects were never restored; and his family was so much impoverished by this circumstance, that his grandson, the Constable, when he first entered into the army, had not above 700 livres (30l. 12s. 6d.) a year.

Charles VI. hunting in the forest of Senlis, took a large stag, which had a collar of gilt leather, with this inscription: *Hoc me Cæsar donavit.* The King, from this circumstance, took two flying flags, as the supporters of the arms of France—a hind was found some time after, with this motto, *Noli me tangere, quia me Cæsar is sum.*

D. Thou, the excellent historian of France, relates, that the Marshal de Beaumanoir, hunted one day in a forest of the province

Maizi, his attendants brought to him a ram whom they had found sleeping in a thicket. On his forehead were two horns, formed and fixed like those of a ram. He had a long red and woolly beard, such as the Satyrs have been represented to have in the fictions of the poets. Being thus deprived of liberty, and carried about from fair to fair, he took it too much to heart, that he died at Paris about three months after. Over his grave was placed the following epitaph:

Dans ce petit endroit à part,  
Gît un singulier cornard;  
Car il l'étoit sans avoir femme:  
Paillass, priez Dieu pour son ame.

In this small sequester'd place

Of a rare cuckold is the grave:

For such without a wife he was:

Trav'lers, pray God his soul to save.

We have mentioned the severity of the ancient forest laws. In speaking of them, Judge Blackstone has these words: "From a similar principle to which, though the forest laws are now mitigated, and by degrees grown entirely obsolete, yet from this root has sprung a bastard slip, known by the name of the game law, now arrived to and wantoning in, its highest vigour; both founded on the same unreasonable notions of permanent property in wild creatures, and productive of the same tyranny to the commons; but with this difference, that the forest laws established only one mighty hunter throughout the land, the game laws have raised a little Nimrod in every manor."

FURTHER ANECDOTES relative to Mr. JOHN KYRLL, the MAN of ROSS.

HE kept a public day on the Thursday of every week, and had always twelve persons to dine with him on that day.

The dinner consisted of a furlow of beef, a loin of veal, a leg of mutton, all bought at Ross market, and a plum-pudding. What remained of this he gave away in the afternoon to the poor. His hour of dinner was two o'clock.—Cyder, perry, and ale, were the only liquors drank at his table. His Sunday dinner consisted of a tump of beef; the remains of which were given away to the poor.

His household establishment consisted of two maids, a boy, and an upper servant. He was skilled in architecture; and once, on a visit to (see some building near Benson in Oxfordshire was taken up as a highwayman, and carried before a justice, to whom he said, "he was the Man of Ross." This, however, did not avail him completely; for three persons of consequence in his neighbourhood went in their coaches and six to bail him.

He raised the spire of Ross upwards of one hundred feet. He made a causeway on the Monmouth road, for the use of foot-passengers.—He inclosed within a stone wall, ornamented with two elegant entrances, a space of ground of near half an acre, in the centre of which he sunk a basin as a reservoir for water, for the use of the inhabitants of Ross. Over one of the door-cases of the entrance,

there are still remaining his coat of arms, cut out in stone.—He used to send many old and infirm poor persons of Ross into the woods and fields, to pick up self-sown oaks, ashes, &c. to embellish the hedge-rows of his walks and estate.

He had an elder brother, I believe, who was not reckoned very wise, and to whom he inherited.

After his death, which happened at the age of 90, in 1724, his body lay in state in his best parlour for six weeks.

The estate is now divided into parcels, belonging to several persons. One of them, however, belongs to a female collateral descendant. She is at present unmarried, and we hope when she changes her situation, and becomes a mother, she will give the name of Kyrll to be prefixed to the surname of her first son or daughter.

Mr. Ball, the owner of the King's Arms at Ross, the house Mr. Kyrll lived in, has got an original painting of him. It represents him as a man of sixty years old, fair in complexion, and grave in aspect.—There is now living at Ross, a female descendant of his, who, from a proper regard to the memory of her illustrious ancestor, is now repairing and embellishing a favourite seat of his, known by the name of "Kyrll's Seat."

Your's, &c.

VIATOR.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JANUARY 27, was performed at Covent Garden Theatre, a new Farce called THE MAN MILLINER, in which the characters are as follows:

<i>Monsieur Coeffeuse,</i>	Mr. Wewitzer.
<i>Mr. Pagot,</i>	Mr. Featon.
<i>Mr. Dubbin,</i>	Mr. Quick.
<i>Frank Dobbin,</i>	Mr. Davies.
<i>Sr Harry Fungie,</i>	Mr. Brown.
<i>Bob Dobbin,</i>	Mr. Edwin.
<i>Mrs. Coeffeuse,</i>	Mrs. Webb.
<i>Lady-Dolphin,</i>	Mrs. Bates.
<i>Cham Stinch,</i>	Miss Platt.
<i>Polly Gunnel.</i>	Mrs. Brown.

This Farce is the production of Mr. O'Keeffe, who has often made the public merry both winter and summer, but not

always with equal success. In the piece before us the idea is infinitely better than the execution. Surely, in days like the present, when the dress, the diversions, the manners, the exercises, and the occupations of the sexes, are so confounded, that it is almost difficult to distinguish male from female, every lover of propriety, and especially every admirer of the fair, must join hand and heart with the author who holds up the prevailing folly to ridicule and contempt, and thereby contributes his share towards correcting it, and reducing the chaos to order. Who that is not interested in the continuance of this glaring error of the times, but must have wished O'Keeffe success? We are ready to confess ourselves to have been among the foremost, who anxiously hoped, that

\* From this painting was copied an engraving of the Man of Ross, given in our Magazine for Sept. 1786, which we are authorized to say, was really taken from the original picture, notwithstanding the doubt of its authenticity expressed in a late publication.

the Farce would have been found as finished, and as perfect in point of plot, character, conduct, situation, and satire, as the title of it was promising. Unfortunately the MAN MILLINER did not answer our expectations. Whether the author was too much of a man, to be familiar with his subject, or whether he felt himself awkward and embarrassed in writing scenes that could not but provoke the opposition of that numerous description of beings, the HE-SHE shopkeepers of the metropolis, we know not; truth, however, obliges us to say, that as a dramatic composition, the MAN MILLINER is more than ordinarily deficient in the essential requisites.

The principal humour of the piece arises from Frank Dobbin's coming to town with his nephew Bob, the son of Mr. Dobbin, a country apothecary, to put him apprentice to a surgeon; but losing part of the apprentice fee in gambling, he is persuaded by Monsieur Coiffette and his wife to make him a Man Milliner, and they accordingly take him apprentice: many ludicrous observations, rather too broad even for farce, are made in the course of the piece, and especially when Bob's father arrives in town, about the difference between surgeons and physicians of former and modern times, and some of a sort too indelicate for the Theatre.

In the piece before us, there was a barrenness of incident, and a poverty of humour, even to a poverty of pun, in the dialogue. The first act was almost a dramatic blank, and though the second was less sterile in both points, it was not rich enough to entitle the piece to general applause and support.

The performers exerted themselves greatly to support the piece, which through the first act was heard with much attention. Some offensive passages soon afterwards occurring, the audience were disgusted, and prevented its being either concluded, or given out for a second time.

The following

### PROLOGUE,

Written by Mr. COLMAN,  
Was spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS.

*Enter hastily, Mrs. MATTOCKS, with a band-box.*

FORGIVE me, SIRS, that I come in thus  
bounce!

You know me, Ladies,—your old friend La  
Flounce:

Sov'reign of Fancy, Regent of the mode,  
To all your wants and wishes tout comode;

For artificial sprigs a Winter Flora,  
With rouge, that gives the blushes of Aurora:  
A Woman Milliner!—for sure no Man  
Would be a Milliner, or ever can.  
Ho, se Milliner, indeed, a man's true trade is;  
But, saucy Grooms, such trappings suit not  
Ladies.

Yet Men assail our persons several ways,  
They make our mantuas, and they make our  
flays;

And tho' to *curry-combs* we scorn to truckle,  
They friz toupets, and give the locks their  
buckle.

Hence strange reverses rise: and we're be-  
tray'd.

By turns, their neighbour province to invade;  
Husbands the distaff take, wives seize the  
club,

At home their patient Hercules to drub:  
While *Sir* appears so feminine and trim,  
And *Madam* looks so masculine and grim,  
You scarce know *him* from *her*, or *her* from  
*him*.

It changes thus if humbler ranks should  
strive,

Maid-servants soon will mount the box, and  
drive;

Or else, to reason and decorum blind,  
Seizing a place unfit for woman-kind,  
With flambeaux in their hands, jump up  
behind.

While Footmen, women grown, as now  
grown fops,

Shall darn old hose, sweep rooms, and  
trundle mops.

Ladies and Gentlemen, 'tis yours to-night  
To end disputes, and set the Sexes right;  
To check the inroads of the Tyrant Man,  
And keep within due bounds the Woman's  
plan.

Let me then, as a female envoy, greet ye,  
And here negotiate a Commercial Treaty!  
Forbid the men, by some restraining clause,  
To deal in ribbons, muslin, blond, and  
gauze;

Bid women too resign the barber's trade,  
And cease to shave the Guards on the Parade!  
Equal to *male* and *female* shew compassion,  
Assert *what's right*, and laugh it into fashion.

February 7. A young lady, whose name is Pollard, appeared for the first time at Drury Lane, in the character of Monimia in *The Orphan*. Of a first appearance it would be uncandid to form a decisive opinion. The lady has many requisites for the stage: but the opinion which seemed to be generally entertained of the performance was barely favourable.

10. *SUCH THINGS ARE*, a play by Mrs. Inchbald, was acted for the first time at Covent-garden Theatre. The characters are as follow:

Halfwell, Mr. Pope  
Sir Luke Tremor, Mr. Quick

Sultan,

Sultan,	Mr. Farren
Lord Flint,	Mr. Davies
Meanright,	Mr. Macready
Elvius Casmer,	Mr. Holman
And Twincall,	Mr. Lewis.
Lady Tremor,	Mrs. Mattocks
Aurelia,	Miss Wilkinson
And Arabella,	• Mrs. Pope.

The fable of this very novel production is as follows.—The scene is laid at an English settlement in an Island situate in the East Indies, where Sir Luke Tremor and his Lady are first introduced, quarrelling about their respective ages. The latter appears to be the niece of a poruke-maker, exported to India with no other recommendation than a character, which her husband says, if called upon, he would not now be able to return.—In their visitants, the principal characters of the drama are gradually developed. The first is Lord Flint, who comes his consequence by a perpetual mention of the Sultan of the Island, and an absolute want of recollection as to every other circumstance. The Hon. Mr. Twincall is there introduced, who, as the elder branches of the family have monopolized the profession of flattery, and as courtiers are the same in every clime, wishes to try his talents to obtain a place in the settlement. Mr. Halfwell is the next visitant, a gentleman who has visited the Island from motives of the purest benevolence, and who, by fleeing the district from a pestilence, has wrought himself into the highest favour with the Sultan. Whilst Mr. Halfwell is disclaiming his views in visiting the prison, and redeeming the wretched, Twincall is consulting his friend Meanright, who is about to depart for England, concerning the disposition of those with whom he is to ingratiate himself. Meanright detesting his meanness, resolves to punish him, and tells him that Lord Flint is absolutely disaffected to the Sultan; that Sir Luke Tremor prides himself on nothing but his bravery; and that Lady Tremor is enamoured of her genealogy, being descended from Malcolm, one of the kings of Scotland, and whose venerable wig she had kept even to the present time in precious custody.

Halfwell is in the mean time employed either in his benevolent tour amongst the prisoners, to discover, as he is empowered to deliver *for*, who are the most worthy of their freedom. A prisoner, on his first entrance, steals part of the property about him, but, on receiving a gratuity from

Halfwell, who is ignorant of the theft, in a burst of remorse and penitence he returns the spoil. A son pining for the misery of his father, and offering himself a prisoner in exchange; and Arabella, a female prisoner, who has been confined for fourteen years, are the other principal objects of the groups. Fraught with the melancholy report, Halfwell returns to the Sultan, who, struck with the worth of his character, unfolds his situation, and proves to be a Christian, and an European, whose accidental resemblance of the leader of the revolution was the cause of his present dignity, and whose evident anguish arises from the loss of a beloved wife, separated from him at that period. This wife, on farther enquiry, Halfwell finds to be—the very Arabella who had been for so many years kept in custody under his authority. Halfwell of course reunites them, after reading a sublime lesson on the want of pity which had tendered them, and is rewarded with the Sultan's signet, which enables him to gratify his philanthropy, by giving freedom to as many as he pleases.

Twincall is busied in this interval in endeavouring to *ingratiate* himself with the other characters. Lady Tremor he disgusts, by talking of her genealogy, and throws her into humours, by asking to see the venerable wig, which she deems a reflection on her parentage. He frightens Sir Luke Tremor out of his room, by talking of “the pomp and circumstance of war;” and, finally, gets himself confined as a prisoner of state, by muting his disaffection to the present Sultan to Lord Flint. Alas! undergoing a ludicrous humiliation, he is delivered by the humanity of Halfwell, who also gratifies his feelings by making happy Elvius, the filial attendant of his father, whom he had seen in prison, and Aurelia, a dependant of the family of Sir Luke, whose loves form a kind of underplot in the piece.

The Prologue, from the pen of Vaughan, was in truth but *mediocre*; it merely pleaded for the authoress as a woman, and on the score of her former productions. The Epilogue described a Welch Knight, a milliner from Petty France, and some other characters, with a sprinkling of pleasantry, and was, it is almost superfluous to say, very happily delivered by Mrs. Mattocks.

15. Mrs. Jordan performed the character of Roxalana in the Sultan, for the first time at Drury Lane. This insignificant piece has been upheld hitherto metely  
by

by the excellence of Mrs. Abingdon's performance; and we imagined would sink into oblivion when it lost her assistance. Mrs. Jordan, however, rendered it a pleasing representation, and may probably keep the piece alive a few years longer.

P R O L O G U E,

Spoken by WILLIAM FECTOR, Esq.

At his private THEATRE at DOVER, to a numerous Audience, on the Representation of the Tragedy of ZARA, Dec. 14, 1786.

Written by W. GILLUM, Esq.

PROLOGUES to please each various taste should hit,

Should strike at once the lordling and the cit.  
'Tis fame's talk to root the sprouting weeds  
Which rise so thick, and choak distinction's seeds;

For honours now descend on high and low,  
In general bounty like a fall of snow.

The busy barber courts the public stare,  
And finds his title fits him *to a hair*.

Sir Plumb the grocer with his knighthood big,  
For his neglected shop cares not *a fig*.

What tho' the butcher can't obtain the prize,  
Yet in his mind sublimer prospects rise.

Ev'n now in thought he quits his greasy stand,  
And shines a Baronet with a *bloody hand*.

Well may neglected Merit wave her claim,  
When each ambitious blockhead seeks a name.

The Northern Hero! Ev'n that title dwindles,  
If given to Prussia and to him that swindles;

He that to Glory's loftiest heights did soar,  
Frederick is dead; but is his fame no more?

Long shall it flourish in each gallant breast,  
There shall his great example be impress'd.

But other conquests now attract our arms,  
Laurels may tempt, but partridges have charms.

With joy the sportsman's valiant deeds we trace,  
His trophies rising in each slaughter'd brace;

Then like the cannibal the foe he'll treat,  
Proving he *only vanquishes to eat*.

The conqu'ring fair, altho' no blood she spill,  
Is by dame Nature qualified to kill;

Untax'd on every manor she may shoot,  
And who shall dare her license to dispute?

The wit, the beau, the pedant, and the sot,  
Nay even *sportsmen* feel the unerring shot;

Secure she ranges, unrestrain'd by fear,  
*Gauze* guards the front, and *cork* protects the rear.

Pale Prudery with envy bites her lip,  
To view her rival in her world of hip;

And while disdain is pictured in her face,  
Contracts her virtues in a smaller space.

Now for ourselves, whom warmest hopes  
enflame,

Each breast with ardour seeks the road to fame,  
Where should some critic robber dare approach,

(Altho' no *blunderbuss* protects our coach)  
From your candour we are not debarr'd,

Each breast with ardour seeks the road to fame,  
Where should some critic robber dare approach,

(Altho' no *blunderbuss* protects our coach)  
From your candour we are not debarr'd,

Into your hands the reins are safely thrown,  
'And ev'n the whip of censure is your own;  
Gently apply the lash to each young steed,  
'And do not cut us till you make us bleed.

E P I L O G U E to Z A R A,

Written by Mr. GILLUM,

AND

Spoken by Mr. FECTOR.

SPEAK frankly, ladies, would you have a lover

Such telling proofs of his regard discover?  
The fire of Osman was at first quite charming,

At last I fear you thought it too alarming.  
I saw you shudder at the jealous Turk,

When you beheld Suspicion's bloody work.  
Wretched indeed must be each fair-one's fate,

Where certain death attends *a tete a tete*;  
But British husbands are not quite so furious,

Tho' apt at times to be a little curious.  
Yet in high life the *Benedicks* of fashion,

Like true philosophers, despise all passion.  
My lord contented sees the plot go on,

And heals his wounded honour with *erim. com*.  
Tho' oftentimes so high's the amorous fuel,

It ends most horrid in a modern duel;  
*Pistols are charged*, the HEROES take their

stands,  
They make *apologies*, and then *shake hands*;

While newspapers disperse the story round,  
How *very cool* they were upon the ground,

On this foundation future fame is built,  
And not a drop of *noble blood is spilt*.

Now for poor Zara; *she* was too fantastic,  
Her notions were at best enthusiastic.

Should such *weak* scruples be to love a bar?  
Alas! she felt she carried her's *too far*.

Sir Flimsy says, "I hate such devotees,  
Whole pious orgies only make one freeze;

Give me the fair whom *nothing* can restrain,  
Who looks on all *but me* with just disdain;

If I'm indifferent, yet can love the more;  
And if I'm fickle, she must still *adore*;

Nay ev'n her great affection to express,  
Flatters my wit, my elegance, and dress;

Defends my neckcloth 'gainst each idle prater,  
Who swears I've stole a *napkin* from a waiter;

Will ev'n the use of my clipp'd skirts unfold,  
Which like trimmed game cocks make me

look more bold:  
While in return I generously stoop

To paint the beauties of her *bouncing boob*;  
Till quite transported with my fond caressing,

She gracefully bestows the Bishop's blessing.  
Fashion's a farce, by men of sense confess'd;

Fools *deck* the *outside*, while the *mind's* *undress'd*;  
Wisdom, unable to suppress her rage,

With *scorn* beholds these strutters on the stage,  
*The stage of life*, where each must play their

part;  
They act the best who scorn the rules of Art.

Here may her frigid systems *never* spread,  
Thy path, O Nature, 'tis our wish to tread;

While *this* indulgence we presume to claim,



## AN ACCOUNT of a MOSQUE at RAJEHAMEL, in BENGAL.

(With an ENGRAVING of it.)

FROM the taste and style of this building, it is probable it was raised by that liberal patronizer of art, and of architecture in particular, *Sultan Sujah*, the third son of the Emperor *Shah Jehan*, and brother to the Emperor *Aurengzebe*; it being in the same style of magnificence with the palace built by Sultan Sujah at *Rajemabel*, having the same ornaments and being on the same scale with those buildings, and bearing the marks of the same antiquity.

To the English in particular this building becomes of considerable historical value; for on the night succeeding the battle of Auda Nulla, the whole of the British part of the army, after the pursuit of the enemy's forces, lodged in this building; and as this victory gave the English the complete possession of the kingdom of Bengal, it may not be unentertaining to our readers, if we present them with part of a letter from Major Thomas Adams, the commanding officer, dated at the Camp before Mongheer, the 5th of Oct. 1763.

"The enemy retired to Auda Nulla, a post which they had been fortifying for some time, and remarkably strong by nature, having in front a very considerable swamp, and protected on one flank by the mountains, and on the other by the river. Here they threw up a work, and mounted upwards of 100 pieces of cannon, having a very deep ditch in front, 54 feet broad, and full of water, except towards the hills. We had no other method of carrying on approaches towards it, but on the bank of the river, on account of the swamp. The breadth of the dry ground did not exceed 200 yards. On the 21st of August, I encamped within 3000 yards of the enemy's works, and began to throw up an entrenchment to protect the camp from any attempts of the enemy's cavalry, that my attention might not be taken off the siege. On the 24th at night, I advanced an approach under the bank of the river, and erected a redoubt for the protection of the trenches, within 1200 yards of the enemy's works; into which I ordered 120 Europeans, 300 Seapoys, and three pieces of cannon. On the 25th at noon, the enemy marched out a considerable body of Seapoys to attack it, who were permitted to advance within 100 yards, when they received such a warm fire as obliged them to retreat, leaving about 100 killed, and wounded on the spot. On the 27th our approaches were carried on 450 yards farther, and a redoubt similar to the former was finished; but I could not get the grand battery completed before the 3d of September, on account of the difficulty of getting materials, and the badness of the weather. This battery I opened in the morning with four 18 pounders, four howitzers,

at which time the enemy marched out to attack our encampment in front and rear, but were easily repulsed. On the 4th finding that our fire had no great effect on the enemy's mud work, and that there was no possibility of carrying it by the river, but by advancing our approaches and filling the ditch; and that the enemy's principal attention was taken up with our present attack, thinking that part of their works towards the hills quite secure by the large lake and swamp in front; I determined to attack that part in the morning, and accordingly ordered the two companies of European grenadiers, a company of French volunteers, and 500 grenadier Seapoys to march at three in the morning, commanded by Capt. Irwin, of his Majesty's 84th regiment, to whose prudence and perseverance the success of the attempt is principally owing. They were supported by 1000 Seapoys and two pieces of cannon, and the whole line to follow and support them. This was accordingly put into execution in the morning, and we got possession of their whole works, with a great deal of fatigue, but little loss in proportion to the importance of the enterprise. The numbers of the enemy that were slain, is incredible; and the numbers drowned far exceeded the slain. About 1400 or 1500 horse were made prisoners, whom, after taking their horses and arms from them, I sent about their business; the first instance of the kind ever known in this country. Their consternation and terror is inconceivable. The roads, particularly at every piece of water, are strewed with dead carcasses; and they have never attempted to make any stand, till we arrived here yesterday; though many places are fortified by nature, and require very little artificial assistance to render them impregnable; particularly the pass of Tirigully, where they had mounted 13 pieces of cannon, all which they abandoned on the approach of our advanced guard."

After this victory, *Cosim Ali Cawn* retreated to Patna, where on the 5th and 6th of October, he caused Mr. Ellis, Mr. Hay, Mr. Lushington (who had escaped from the Black-hole in 1758) and others, to the number of 150, to be massacred; one gentleman only, Mr. Fullarton, a surgeon, being suffered to escape. We shall on this occasion insert the following letter, sent us by a correspondent, written on the 6th October from Dr. Anderson to his friend Dr. Davidson, which is very justly observed to display a fortitude and composure (under so dismal a prospect) which would do honour to the greatest names ancient or modern.

"DEAR DAVIDSON,

"Since my last, his Excellency has been

obliged to retreat to Jaffer Cawn's gardens yesterday, and purposes coming into the city this day. Sumroo with the Seapoys arrived here last night, and I suppose to effect his wicked designs; for last night Mr. Ellis, and 48 gentlemen with him, were massacred, and as about an equal number of soldiers and us yet remain, I expect my fate this night.

"Dear Davidson, this is no surprize to me, for I expected it all along; I must therefore, as a dying man, request of you to collect and remit my estate home as soon as possible; and write a comforting letter to my father and mother. Let them know I dye bravely, as a christian ought; for I fear not him who can kill the body and no more, but I rejoice in the hopes of a future existence, through the merits of my Saviour. Dear Davidson,

do not be too anxious about a fortune, let mediocrity satisfy you, and go home and comfort your friends and mine. Endeavour to recover Mr. Ellis's money, if possible; but I believe, the 14000 rupees in Mr. Hanwick's hands are safe, which will be a help to my poor friends. You may give Nicholas 200 rupees. If you can provide for him do it; he is a good boy. Now, dear friend, I take my leave of you, hoping that friendship will still subsist; for why may not friendship subsist in a future state? Friendship founded on virtue must subsist for ever. Fare you well, and may God give you satisfaction in life, and joy in death.

Your's affectionately,

WILLIAM ANDERSON."

## JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

JANUARY 24.

AT two o'clock the Lord Chancellor took his seat upon the woolfack, and after prayers were read, the Lords with white staves reported that his Majesty had signified his gracious intention to receive the humble Address of the House, at St. James's, this day at three o'clock. Ordered that this House do wait accordingly on his Majesty with the said Address.

His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury moved, that the Lord Bishop of Oxford be desired to preach the anniversary sermon at Westminster Abbey, on the martyrdom of King Charles, on Tuesday next, the 30th of January.

At half after two the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord St. John, Lord Dacre, Lord Hopetoun, attended by Sir Francis Molneux and Mr. Cowper, went to St. James's, where they were met by a number of Peers, and their Address, in answer to his Majesty's speech, was presented.

JAN. 31.

The Marquis of Carmarthen informed their Lordships, that he had orders from his Majesty to lay before the House a copy of the Commercial Treaty with France, and a copy of the Convention with Spain, which he presented accordingly, and then moved, that they lie on the table for the perusal of their Lordships.

FEB. 5.

The Marquis of Carmarthen laid before the House, by direction of his Majesty, a

\* The Addresses of both Houses began with congratulations on the happy preservation of his Majesty's life from the hand of assassination, and condolance on the melancholy loss his Majesty had sustained by the death of that most excellent Princess, Amelia, his Majesty's

copy of the Convention entered into between his Majesty and his Most Christian Majesty. Ordered to lie upon the table. The Marquis then moved, That an account of all woollen goods exported to France from the 5th of January, 1714, to the 5th of January, 1787, distinguishing the quantities and qualities, be laid before the House. Ordered.—That an account of all other goods of British manufacture exported to France, during the same period, be laid before the House. Ordered.—That an account of all goods of foreign produce exported from England to France during the same period, be laid before the House. Ordered.

FEB. 9.

The House having resolved into a Committee, Lord Scarfdale in the chair, the several clauses of the Lottery Bill were read.

Lord Stormont objected to the principles of the bill, particularly to the clause which admits the insurance of whole tickets to be legal.

The Lord Chancellor moved, as an amendment, "That the ticket or tickets insured agreeably to the act, shall be deposited in an office appointed by the Commissioners of the Lottery; that there shall not be more than one insurance on a single ticket; and that the insurance shall be against a blank.

After a variety of arguments, the Committee divided on the Lord Chancellor's amendment, Contents 33; Non-Contents, 7. The report was then ordered to be made, and the House adjourned.

JAN. 24.

**P**ETITIONS from Wolverhampton, relating to counterfeit copper coin, and from the debtors confined in Dorchester gaol, praying relief, were presented, and ordered to lie on the table. Also a petition from the retail traders of Dorchester against the shop-tax.

New writs were moved for electing members to serve in Parliament in the room of Mr. Fitzroy, who has accepted of the Chiltern Hundreds, Sir Edward Deering, Lord Mornington, and John Townson, Esq.

JAN. 25.

The Speaker at three, attended by Lord Compton and Mr. Montagu, the mover and seconder of the address, went to St. James's, where they presented their address to his Majesty, to which he returned the following answer.

"I thank you for this very loyal and dutiful address.

"The warm expressions of your affectionate attachment to my person, and the assurances of your intention to apply with diligence to those interesting objects which I have recommended to your consideration, afford me peculiar satisfaction."

JAN. 27.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented a copy of the Treaty of Navigation and Commerce with his Most Christian Majesty, and also a copy of the Convention

concluded between Great Britain and the Most Christian King, which were ordered to lie on the table\*.

JAN. 29.

Mr. Gilbert, after reminding the House of the act passed last session, which ordered all churchwardens, overseers, and all parish officers, to prepare and bring in accurate accounts of all estates belonging to, and bequests left to the different charities in their several districts, moved for a committee to be appointed to examine into the validity of those papers which are now so delivered in, and report the same to the House.

FEB. 1.

A motion was made for leave to bring in a bill "for amending and rendering more effectual the laws now in force for suppressing unlawful lotteries, and for regulating the sale of lottery tickets."—The same was upon the question ordered.

The Sheriffs of London presented a petition, praying a repeal of the shop-tax.

A Petition from the prisoners confined in Chertsey gaol was presented, read, and ordered to lie on the table.

The House resolved itself into a committee on the charges against Mr. Hastings, and Mr. St. Andrew St. John having taken his seat as chairman, Nathaniel Middleton, Esq. was called in, and underwent an examination of two hours continuance by Mr. Sheridan, touching his knowledge of Mr. Hastings's

\* The following are the principal articles of the Convention of the 15th of January.

Cabinet ware and turnery, as also musical instruments, to pay ten per cent. ad valorem.

Articles made of iron or steel, pure, or mixed with other substances, not exceeding in value 50s. per quintal, to pay five per cent. All other articles of hardware and cutlery, and all other works of iron, steel, copper, or brass, pure, or mixed, to pay ten per cent.

The above articles not to be admitted from any other nation at a lower duty, than from the dominions of the contracting powers.

These regulations not to extend to iron, steel, copper, or brass, in the state of the raw material.

A declaration of the value of goods to be given in writing.—If the officers of the customs shall not be satisfied with such valuation, they are allowed (with the consent of the principal officer of the customs) to take such goods, according to such declared value, allowing the merchant an overplus of ten per cent.

Merchandizes admitted by this Treaty, to be of the growth, produce, or manufacture, of the dominions of the two sovereigns in Europe.

Effects omitted in the declaration to be confiscated, unless satisfactory proof be given that there was no intention to defraud.

Callicoes manufactured in either country, for exportation to the other, shall have a mark at each end, woven in the piece; of which mark, nine months notice shall be given to the manufacturers; and until such regulation take place, callicoes to be accompanied by a certificate from the officers of the customs, that they were fabricated in the country from whence they are exported.

Breadth of cambricks not to exceed 7-8ths of a yard; and of lawns, one yard and a quarter.

Subjects of England to have a right to prosecute their debtors in France, provided the same privilege is allowed in England to the subjects of France.

The articles to be ratified in one month.

conduct

conduct towards the Begums of Oude; after which Mr. Dundas rose to put a few questions to the witness, in order to obtain an explanation of certain sentences of a letter written by Mr. Middleton, from Benares, to Mr. Hastings on the 26th of December, 1781: but Mr. Middleton in the course of his answers declaring, that if he had an opportunity of referring to his correspondence to refresh his memory, he should be able to answer with greater certainty, he was ordered to withdraw.

An order was then moved, "That Nathaniel Middleton, Esq. and Sir Elijah Impey, do attend the House to-morrow, and bring with them the correspondence of them, or either of them, with Warren Hastings, Esq. Major Palmer, Major Davy, or either of them."

Major Scott moved, "That the Directors of the East India Company do lay before this House a copy of a letter from John Britow, Esq. to the Governor-General and Council of Bengal, dated January 22, 1777."

FEB. 2.

The House in a Committee of Supply,

Mr. Brett moved, that 18,000 sgarren be voted for the navy, for the service of the year 1787; that 3,860 marines be voted for the like service; and that 4l. per month per man for 13 months, be voted to his Majesty to defray the charge, which were all agreed to.

Mr. Pitt said, That as on Tuesday next he would move that the Commercial Treaty should be taken into consideration, he thought it necessary to give notice at present, that Monday se'night was the day he intended to appoint for that purpose.

Lord George Cavendish was of opinion, that there ought to be a call of the House, as it must be allowed, on all hands, that the business about to be agitated, was of the greatest importance to the nation.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was of a different opinion, and apprehended that it would be affording a cause of jealousy and alarm, where no such thing ought to be suspected, especially as the whole business had been transacted in a cordial and friendly manner. If the noble Lord, or any of his friends, attempted either now or hereafter to move for the call of the House, he declared that he would oppose such a measure.

Mr. Fox saw the drift of the Right Hon. Gentleman's arguments. There were, he believed, persons who had speculated on the faith of the Treaty; but he imagined that could not be urged as a reason for a precipitate decision of Parliament. Those who had a propensity for speculations ought to be left to their own visionary ideas. What clemency or feeling ought Parliament to show such men

The national interest at large should be preferred to the interest of individuals.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer had no idea of precluding any information which could be afforded; but he must again declare that he was an enemy to unnecessary delay; and that as many merchants and manufacturers were anxiously waiting the result of a Parliamentary decision, the interest of the commercial part of the community certainly deserved the greatest attention. He recommended to the Right Hon. Gentleman more moderation; for at present, he acted like a military man, and wished to convince his auditors by a *coup de main*.

Lord George Cavendish persisted in his idea of a call. He said that he would not be advised on the occasion, either by the Right Hon. Gentleman, or by his Right Hon. Friend, as he was persuaded of the rectitude of his intentions. At certain times some gentlemen attempted to dictate to the House, as if there were no other arbiters of the nation than the two Right Hon. Gentlemen; but, however great his respect might be for them, he was not ashamed to affirm, that he would be governed by a sense of his duty more than by his respect for either of them. Here

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was about to interrupt the Noble Lord, on which

Lord George Cavendish passionately observed, that he had a right as an Englishman, and a representative of the people, to deliver his opinion with freedom, and would not brook any interruption. He hoped the House would recollect, "That he was an old Member of Parliament, and that he had sat in the House long before the marriage of the Right Hon. Gentleman's mother." [*Here a loud laugh.*]

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that what he meant by unfortunately interrupting the noble Lord, was to save the House some trouble, as he was sorry that his Lordship was proceeding upon a misstatement and misapprehension of his ideas.

Lord George Cavendish replied, that it struck him as if the Right Hon. Gentleman's language tended to his conception of the business.

Mr. Burke having descanted upon the business, the proposition for the call of the House was then dropt.

Mr. Ellis rose to move, "That a general account of the imports and exports of Great Britain, from the end of the year 1783, to the end of 1785, should be laid before the House;" and "That the Accounts of the imports and exports from the year 1775 to 1783, which lay before the House, should be printed for the use of the members;" which,

which, after a debate, were carried *rem. con.*

The order of the day being read, Mr. Middleton was ordered to the bar, and asked whether he had brought all the papers in his possession, that related to the transaction at Oude; to which he replied, that he had looked over all his papers, but could find no other correspondence respecting the Begums, than those which he had already laid before the House. On being questioned concerning the purport of his correspondence with Sir Elijah Impey, and whether it was verbal or by letter, he said it consisted of both, but that none of the letters were to be found.

Mr. Scott desired the witness would inform the Committee, whether the measure of seizing the treasure of the Begums originated with Mr. Hastings or the Nabob. He said that it originated in consequence of a requisition to that effect from the Nabob to the Governor-General. Here Mr. Middleton was ordered to withdraw, on a motion of Mr. Dundas, who wished that Sir Elijah Impey might be called in and examined on the subject of the letter produced the preceding evening. This occasioned some altercation on both sides the House, and at length it was determined to close the examination of Mr. Middleton first; which being ended,

Sir Elijah Impey was brought to the bar, and asked whether he had the papers with him which he was ordered to produce. He said, that the order he received was to attend that House with such letters or copies of letters as respected his correspondence with the Governor-General, Mr. Middleton, Major Davy, and Major Palmer.—The two former gentlemen he acknowledged to have corresponded with, but never had any kind of communication with the two latter. He only received the order to attend on Monday night at nine, and did not go to rest till three the next morning; and, after so long a search, he had been only able to produce copies of two letters from himself to Mr. Middleton on the subject of the Begums, and they were so unintelligible, that he scarce knew whether he should be able to read them himself; indeed some parts of them which appeared to be expunged, he believed had not been written in the original letters, but could not absolutely take upon him to say whether they were or not. Sir Elijah was, however, desired to read the contents of them as well as he could; after which he was directed to withdraw, and a motion was made, that he should be ordered to make a fair copy of the same to lay before the Committee, leaving out such parts as appeared to be expunged, and which he was assured had not appeared in the original letters.

Mr. Pitt rose to observe, that as the examination was likely to be of a very considerable length, and the letters ordered, with other necessary papers and information, could not be laid before the Committee that day, he would suggest the expediency of moving Wednesday next for receiving the said papers, and that he would on Monday next move the House to take into consideration the Commercial Treaty on that day fortnight. Sir Elijah Impey being again called in, underwent a very strict examination by Mr. Sheridan, when the House adjourned.

FEB. 5.

The House went into a Committee on the bill for better preventing the illegal Practice of Insuring, uttering Policies, &c. in the present or any future Lottery. There seemed to be but one opinion in the Committee; and that was, that the practice which it was the object of the bill to suppress, had risen to such a height, that the legislature ought to interpose its authority: but there was a difference of opinion with respect to one clause, which some contended to be essentially necessary, while others maintained that it would foster the evil it was intended to destroy.—The purport of this clause was to allow the holder or proprietor of a real lottery ticket to insure the same, but no other.

Mr. Alderman Newnham thought, that by means of this clause, the illegality of insuring in general might be completely evaded.

Mr. Rose replied, that the great evil arising from insurance was, that the poorer classes of the people pursued, to their own undoing, visionary plans for enriching themselves by insuring. The bill guarded against this, by making it illegal for any one to insure, who was not *bona fide* possessed of a whole ticket.

After some further debate, Mr. Gilbert put the question, when the Committee divided, and there appeared

For the clause	—	115
Against it	—	78
	Majority	—37

The bill was then carried through the Committee, without any further opposition.

Mr. Pitt moved, without any preface, that the House resolve itself on Monday next into a Committee, to take into consideration that part of his Majesty's speech which relates to the Treaty of Commerce with France.

Lord Mulgrave seconded the motion; but

Lord George Cavendish moved, by way of amendment, that Monday fortnight be substituted in its stead.—This brought on a debate, in which

Mr. Fox charged the Minister with precipitation in calling upon the House so suddenly to decide upon a business of such magnitude.

minute as the Commercial Treaty. He thought a short delay, at least, and a call of the House, highly necessary on so momentous an occasion.

Mr. Pitt replied, that the charge of precipitation was ill-founded; neither Parliament nor the nation could be said to be taken by surprize, when called upon to consider on Monday next a Treaty which had been already four months before the public, therefore they could have no occasion for any delay or a call of the House.

After some further debate, the House divided on Lord George Cavendish's amendment, when there appeared

Ayes	—	89
Noes	—	213

Majority against the amendment — 124.

Mr. Pitt's motion was put, and carried without a division.

Sir Francis Basset then observed, that as some good might still be derived from a call of the House, he would move it for that day fortnight.

Mr. Pitt said that he had no objection, as it could not occasion any delay to the discussion.

Upon the question however being put, the motion was negatived — Adjourned.

FEBRUARY 7.

The order of the day, for the third reading of the lottery bill having been moved for, a conversation took place on the same clause which had produced a debate in the Committee; namely, the clause which allows the proprietor of a ticket to insure the same.—At length the House divided on a motion made by Mr. Fox, for expunging the objectionable clause, when there appeared,

For the motion	—	97
Against it	—	126
Majority in favour of the clause	—	29

The bill was then read, passed, and sent up to the Lords.

Mr. Sheridan, in one of the most able speeches, and certainly the longest ever delivered in Parliament, (for he was six hours wanting 20 minutes on his legs) took a review of all that part of Mr. Hastings's administration, which related to the province of Oude, and more particularly to the Princesses of that country, the stripping of whom of their treasures, and depriving them of the lands assigned to them for their dower, was the principal ground of crimination brought against Mr. Hastings in this day's debate. Mr. Sheridan endeavoured to aggravate the guilt, or supposed guilt, of that gentleman, by stating that he had forced the Nabob of Oude to be the unnatural instrument of reducing his mother, and the Princesses his aunts, to inconceivable distress and wretched-

ness: nor did Mr. Sheridan spare Sir Elijah Impey, whom he described as something like an accomplice of Mr. Hastings in this business. Mr. Sheridan concluded his long speech, by moving the Committee to resolve, that in the charge against Warren Hastings, Esq. for his treatment of the Begums or Princesses of Oude, there was matter to support an impeachment of the said Warren Hastings.

Mr. Francis seconded the motion.

But after the House had been in debate for some time,

Sir William Dolbea said, that as many members wished to speak on so important a question, he saw the debate could not be concluded that night: he therefore moved, that it be adjourned to the next day. The motion for the adjournment was combated by Mr. Fox, and supported by Mr. Pitt; and it was at last carried without a division between one and two in the morning.

As never was so long a speech delivered in Parliament as Mr. Sheridan's, so none was ever so highly applauded.

FEB. 8.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the charges against Warren Hastings, Esq. Mr. St. John in the chair,

Major Scott spoke in a high tone, and declared that Mr. Hastings was a persecuted man; that every method had been adopted to blacken and traduce his character. His speech embraced an infinite variety both of statement and point. He attacked the majority of the Board during the lives of Colonel Monson and General Clavering, and shewed the constant minority in which Mr. Hastings was left; that though Governor-General, he was certainly divested of all responsibility until the death of Col. Monson. He referred to several minutes of the Board, and various other documents, in which he contended, that the papers read in evidence by the Hon. Gentleman, Mr. Sheridan, in the course of his speech last night, were not fairly quoted, but garbled, with a view to accommodate his preconceived opinions. He concluded with assuring the House, that whatever might be the decision of this night, he should vote against the resolution moved.

Mr. Pitt said, no pains had been spared on his part to acquire a competent idea of the subject. He had viewed it on all sides, and was not soon or easily determined on what ground to establish his opinions. This he had matured by the attention which he gave to the mass of information laid before the Committee, by conversation both within and without doors, and especially by what had been advanced by the several gentlemen who had already declared their sentiments to the

Com-

Committee; and having put every thing together which occurred to him in this important and complicated investigation, he made no scruple of declaring that he should agree with the Resolution of the Committee. This judgment he had formed, by what occurred to him, from a deliberate consideration of the various evidence adduced. But he did not admit the whole of the charges; the mode of reasoning adopted by the Honourable Gentleman last night seemed to insinuate or suggest, that whatever was extraneous in them was abandoned; and he assured the Committee, that enough of criminality still remained. He attached the blame which he thought due to the conduct of Mr. Hastings, chiefly to his resumption of the Jaghires, and the consequent seizure of the Begums treasure. It mattered not, in his opinion, how the Begums got possession of these species of property. It was property guaranteed by us. The faith of the nation was pledged to preserve and defend it against all attempts of violation and outrage. He then went into a very able and minute argument to shew how far government might interfere with private property, when the necessities of the state could be sustained as a plea of justification.

Mr. Sheridan returned the House his most cordial thanks for the great mark of their esteem bestowed upon his exertions last night. He congratulated the House—he congratulated the country, on the manly and unequivocal part which the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) acted, and was convinced that, however they might widely differ in their general line of politics, there was such an abundance of candour, rectitude, and integrity, in the Right Hon. Gentleman's heart, as to spur all party jars and prejudices, when the cause of humanity and unprovoked oppression demanded his voice.

The Solicitor-General dissented from the resolution about to be passed; and gave, as

his reason, that Mr. Hastings had performed great, essential, and lasting services to the Empire.

Mr. Fox approved in high terms of Mr. Pitt's conduct. With regard to Mr. Hastings, he reprobated him for concealing his intentions from the Court of Directors, and misleading them. He thought the concealment of an immense sum, and the restoration of it afterwards to the Court of Directors, when he found it could not be any longer concealed, and the request of 100,000*l.* as a small equivalent for his services, crimes of great enormity.

Mr. Dempster, Mr. Le Mesurier, and Mr. Smith, bestowed high encomiums on Mr. Hastings, and defended his actions. The Committee then divided on the Resolution, That, from a consideration of the fourth charge, there is sufficient ground to believe Mr. Hastings guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors.

Ayes,	—	175
Noes,	—	53
Majority	—	122

Consequently Mr. Hastings will be tried before the House of Lords on the grounds mentioned.—Adjourned.

FEB. 9.

Mr. Fox moved for Copies of Instructions sent to our Ministers at the Court of Lisbon from the year 1782 to the present time, relative to the commerce between Great Britain and Portugal.

Sir Grey Cooper seconded the Motion.—But Mr. Pitt opposed it on this ground, that it was impolitic, and might be productive of very serious consequences to publish papers relative to a Treaty, pending that Treaty.—After some little conversation, the question was put on Mr. Fox's motion, which was negatived without a division, and the House adjourned.

(To be continued.)

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

JAN. 1.

THO. Grenville, a blind man, has lately presented to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, the description of an apparatus for enabling blind persons to perform operations in arithmetic with ease and celerity. It is an improvement of Saunderson's Numerical Board. The board is perforated full of holes, in exact lines, horizontally, and perpendicularly. The lines considered horizontally denote units, tens, hundreds, thousands, &c. reckoning from right to left, as usual; and the perpendicular lines permit the figures to be placed below each other, as is usual in every account. Pegs are made to fit these holes,

on the head of each of which pegs is printed the figure (number) it represents so as that, to a person who has the use of sight, the account can be seen at once. The figures are distinguished by the blind person by means of certain pins placed in the heads of these pegs, which it is unnecessary here to enumerate. Between the rows of holes for these pegs are rows of smaller holes adapted to receive the bent ends of small wires, which perform the part of lines placed either horizontally or perpendicularly, as is necessary for any arithmetical operation. The box is formed into proper divisions for holding the pegs and wires, and is doubtless a most useful apparatus for those to whom it

was intended to assist; for there can be no doubt but that any blind person, with a little attention, by means of this simple apparatus, may perform every arithmetical operation that could be performed by him if he had the use of sight.

4. There is now in the possession of John Seymour, Esq. of Grosvenor-house, Westminster, the remains of a boy about twelve years of age, who was found erect, with his clothes on, in a vault under St. Botolph's, Aldgate, old church, in the year 1742, and is supposed to have been shut in at the time of the plague in 1665, as the vault had not been opened from that period till the time above mentioned, when the church was pulled down. The extraordinary circumstances of this boy are, that his skin, fibres, and intestines, are all dried, and very little of his bones appears, and he weighs about eighteen pounds.

8. The experiment of the incombustible Pasteboards was made the 4th ult. at Berlin, in the presence of Duke Frederick of Brunswick, and several persons of distinction. The inventor of this Composition is Dr. Arfird, a native of Saxony. A small building, which had been constructed of wood for the purpose, was lined with this pasteboard, and filled with combustible matter. Notwithstanding a fire that burned most violently, the house was not in the least damaged.—This board resists likewise the dampness of the air. It is publickly sold for a shilling and a half, Swedish money, every square-ell sheet.

Mr. Redman, an ingenious tinnman, says, that two quarters of sand heated in an iron pan, until red-hot, and put into a warming-pan, will warm a bed equally with live coals, without their ill effects: and that a bag of heated sand put in the bottom of a coach, will keep it agreeably warm a long time.

Lately as a labourer was digging the foundation for a vestry intended to be built in West Bromwich Church, he accidentally broke open a coffin; the body and head of the deceased was turned on its right side, with the left elbow pressing hard against the lid of the coffin, apparently as if struggling after burial. It seems not improbable that the body of the unhappy man was buried in a trance; and, from the best information, it appeared to be the body of an old lawyer in the said parish, of the name of Whitehouse; and what strengthens the conjecture was, his frequent use of large quantities of opiates during his last illness. He died about the year 1764.

13. The following catastrophe was realized a few weeks since at Badenoch, in Scotland.—Richard Morris, a baker, with his wife, went out to a neighbouring house to spend the evening, and left their son (a boy about twelve years of age) and a maid-servant at

Vol. XI.

home, to look after the house and tend the customers. The maid, in the interim, having received an account that her father was ill, desired the boy's permission to be absent, which he readily granted. At the usual time he shut his shop, and none of the family being come back, proceeded to prepare his supper, and left it on the table uncovered while he went to get some beer; but on his return found the dog had devoured the best part of the victuals, and the fragments scattered about the room. Irritated at losing his supper, he caught up the poker, and having fattened the door, struck the dog on the back several times, till the creature at length sprung at him, caught him by the throat, and tore him in a most shocking manner. The mother came home a short time after, and finding her son in this deplorable condition, without being able to afford any assistance, dropped down in a fit, in which she remained upwards of half an hour, when the servant returned and alarmed the neighbours. The boy languished about three hours, and died in the greatest agonies; and the mother is so ill, that her life is despaired of.

A singular cure of a person in a dropsy whose case was thought desperate, has been effected by the following simple prescription:—Two ounces of bark, two ounces of Battel gunpowder, and one ounce of coarse mustard-seed, steeped in a quart of mountain wine, and well shaken together. Let three wine-glasses be taken every day.

20. A letter has been received a few days ago from the celebrated Mr. Howard, who was then at Vienna, containing such a remonstrance against the design of erecting a statue for him, as the liberal patrons of that intention cannot possibly resist.

Mr. Howard, when he was at Vienna, was ill of a fever which he had contracted in the Lazaretto at Venice. But his friends received another letter from him afterwards, dated at Amsterdam, in which he gives the agreeable intelligence that he is quite recovered, and intended to be at home about the 7th of February. The Emperor of Germany, Mr. Howard adds, honoured him with a private audience, and in consequence of his representations, has made several alterations in his prisons. He has also pulled down almost all the monasteries of Vienna, and diminished the annual revenue of the Pope to the amount of 25,000 florins.

The Emperor has suppressed the custom of his subjects addressing him kneeling, and of kissing his hand.

The total abolition of slavery in Virginia, by an act of the General Assembly passed in October last, confers the highest honour on the legislature of that state.

22. At Eton, some few of the upper boys have been writing essays,—and the rest occupying their leisure in reading them.

The title under which they have been pub-



published, is the *Microcosm*. The holidays stopped their progress at No. VI. They are to be resumed. The subjects of the six numbers are, An Introductory Paper—Swearing—Apathy and Lounging—Love of Fame—History and Speculation—Letters of Correspondents.

Of these, the reputed authors are, the two Mr. Smiths, Mr. Manning, and Mr. Freire.—And of juvenile authorship, these essays are to rank with the best and most unexpected accomplishment.

23. Lord George Gordon appeared in the Court of King's-Bench, and stated to the Judges, that he had received a summons from the Solicitor of the Treasury (which he read), calling upon him to appear personally in Court on Tuesday next after the Octave of St. Hilary, to answer to an information to be exhibited against him, on the King's behalf, for certain crimes and misdemeanors. His Lordship said, that he had looked into the Popish calendars, and those sort of books, to see what an octave meant, and that he found it was eight days from the celebration of the feast of the Saint; that he had come himself, because he was desired personally to appear, and did not intend to be at any expence, or to employ any Solicitor or Counsel; his reason for which was, that one learned gentleman, who had formerly asserted his innocence, Sir Lloyd Kenyon, was raised (he was glad to see it) to a very high situation; and of the assistance of the other (Mr. Erskine) he was deprived, he having been retained against him some time ago. The Court informed Lord George of the course he must pursue; namely, to plead in the Crown Office; and that then he would have regular notice to prepare for trial, upon which he retired.

The information exhibited above, was at the suit of the French Ambassador, for a libellous publication against the Court of France.

The Court of King's-Bench granted an absolute rule against Mr. Bowes and his associates, for an information against them for a conspiracy in the late violent attempt on the person of Lady Sutherland. Mr. Erskine and Mr. Chambre, as Counsel for two of the parties, attempted to extenuate their crime, but with little success. Mr. Bowes was in Court, but employed no Counsel against the rule.

24. Ld. G. Gordon appeared within the bar at Westminster-hall, with Blackstone's Commentaries tied up in a handkerchief. He said, the Attorney-general had filed an information against him, which blended the distinct and different informations *qui tam* and by the Matter of the Crown-office, as the Judges would perceive, by recurring to the doctrines contained in their good and worthy brother Blackstone [Here the Bar was seized with a muscular affection] His Lordship turned round, and told them, they were ig-

norant of this distinction, because it had originated in bad times; and that the only apology which could be made for the Attorney-general was, that he was equally incompetent on the subject. His Lordship continued, that he did not chuse to join issue with the Attorney-general, until he had communed with the Court, for that he was *bonus et legalis homo*, and entitled to all the privileges of other subjects, notwithstanding he was excommunicated. The Court told him, that the first step was to appear. He replied, that he had appeared yesterday. The Court begged his attention, and told him that the appearance must be filed; and then he might either move to quash, or might demur to the information, if it was defective on the face of it; or he might plead to it.

26. Lord George Gordon appeared in the Court of King's-Bench, and informed the Court he had an objection to state to a process which had been served upon him. He said, there was a misnomer, or, at least, a want of proper addition to the name inserted in a process served upon him, of which he did not intend to take advantage, either by moving in abatement, or availing himself of a dilatory plea, for he wished to accelerate his trial, and prove his innocence as soon as possible. For this reason he came forward to correct the Court, by pointing out the error in their process. This process was directed to "George Gordon," without any addition whatever, which was an error; the other names were properly described; the Chief-Justice had his title of William Earl Mansfield, and Pepper Arden was denominated an Esquire. He had as good a right to the additions to his name as either of these, or even George Guelph himself; therefore, unless the Court called upon him by his right name and additions, he would not answer; and bowing respectfully to the Bench and Bar, retired.

27. At the conclusion of the play in the new theatre at Stalord, a plank which supported the gallery gave way, and the whole, with a great crowd of people, came down upon those in the boxes. The shrieks and cries from all sides of the house were in a few minutes redoubled by the cries of fire, and a dreadful scene of confusion ensued. The fire was soon extinguished. The theatre being remarkably full, some time elapsed before the maimed and wounded could be taken out. Many were bruised slightly, some shockingly hurt, and one person lost her life, viz. Mrs. Wile, wife of Mr. John Wile, late Mayor of that borough.

FEB. 1.

Service of the information being returned by the Sheriff to the Court of King's-Bench, Lord George Gordon, at eleven, took an opportunity to address the Court, repeating his former objections to the writ, to the word *Octave*, and to the want of *formality*

rank in the description of his titles, &c. &c. He was heard with patience for near half an hour, when the Court informed him that the writ was legal, the service good, and the description proper. His Lordship then demanded *Oyer* of the information; and the Officer of the Court accordingly read over the information, which is very long, and consists of several counts; and charges him with publishing a *Libel* against the *French Charged' Affaires* on the 22d of August, 1786, in one of the public papers. After it was finished, the Court demanded, whether he chose to appear to the said information? His Lordship replied, he did not wish to obstruct the course of Justice, being ready to stand the test; and as to his appearance, he desired the Court to *consult their own eyes*.—His appearance being recorded, the Court granted him an *Imparance* until next Term, when he must answer.

2. This evening between seven and eight o'clock, a fire broke out at an oil shop in Bridges-street, near Drury-lane theatre, which burnt for some time with such fury, that the people in the house could with difficulty save themselves. The alarm reached the theatre, and the play was discontinued.

3. On Thursday last one of the King's messengers, dispatched by the Right Hon<sup>ble</sup> William Eden, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of France, arrived at the Office of the Marquis of Carmarthen, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, with the Most Christian King's Ratification of the Convention, signed the 15th of January last, concerning the Execution of the Treaty of Navigation and Commerce lately concluded between his Majesty and the Most Christian King, which was exchanged with Mr. Eden against his Majesty's Ratification, on the 29th of January last, at Versailles, by his Most Christian Majesty's Plenipotentiary.

Burt, who was capitally convicted for a forgery on his master, Mr. Evans the gold-beater, and last session refused his Majesty's mercy, has sent a letter to Mr. Akerman, expressing his sorrow for his obstinacy and presumption, and intreats to be sent to Botany Bay.

5. The new American Bishops were consecrated at Lambeth Palace. They take the titles of Bishop of New York and Bishop of Philadelphia; and afterwards they were hospitably entertained. They do not take the style of Lord or Lordship. According to their own request, they are directed to be styled Right Rev. Doctor, Bishop of, &c. and addressed in the same style; neither have they yet submitted to the old hackneyed term Father in God. Episcopacy is admitted in America, but is simplified as much as possible.

6. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales was initiated into the mysteries of Free

Masonry, at the Star and Garter, Pall-Mall. His Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland as Grand Master, the Duke of Norfolk, the Duke of Manchester, and several other noblemen of that respectable order attended at the ceremony.

7. This morning the remains of Mr. and Mrs. Thompson, who lodged on the second floor of the house which was burnt down in Bridges-street, were dug out of the ruins, in a most shocking and mangled state. The man had been upwards of twenty-four years a box keeper at the Opera-house, and lost his life by endeavouring to rescue from the flames his unfortunate wife (who was exceedingly ill in bed at the time of the fire breaking out) which before he could effect, the floor fell in, and they perished together.

8. The contempt for which Mr. Bowes was committed to the Court of King's-Bench was taken off on the motion of Mr. Erskine. It had been previously argued before the Master of the Crown-Office, on Wednesday Evening, on a reference from the Court. Mr. Law exerted himself greatly to establish the contempt, and Mr. Erskine displayed the energies of his eloquence to overturn it, and they succeeded. The Master reported that Mr. Bowes had not been guilty of contempt, and the Court accordingly ordered him to be discharged.

9. Lord George Gordon appeared in the Court of King's Bench, and in a desultory speech informed the Court that he had been persecuted with another information. The Court ordered the information to be read to his Lordship, which charged him with having written certain inflammatory papers, stimulating the prisoners in Newgate to mutiny against the sentence of transportation to Botany Bay. The proper officer having charged his Lordship with the offence, he demanded a plea; on which the Court indulged his Lordship with an *imparance* to the first day of next term.

The very humane and philanthropic Mr. Howard arrived safe in town from the Continent, and has since published the following Address.

To the SUBSCRIBERS for ERECTING  
a STATUE, &c. to Mr. HOWARD.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

YOU are entitled to all the gratitude I can express for the testimony of approbation you have intended me, and I am truly sensible of the honour done me; but, at the same time, you must permit me to inform you, that I cannot, without violating all my feelings, consent to it, and that the execution of your design would be a cruel punishment to me. It is, therefore, my earnest request, that those friends who wish my happiness and future comfort in life, would withdraw their names from the Subscription, and that the execution of your design may be laid aside for ever.

I shall always think the reforms now going on in several of the Gaols of this Kingdom, and which, I hope, will become general, the greatest honour and most ample reward I can possibly receive.

I must further inform you, that I cannot permit the Fund which, in my absence, and without my consent, hath been called the HOWARDIAN FUND, to go in future by that name, and that I will have no concern in the disposal of the money subscribed; my situation and various pursuits rendering it impossible for me to pay any attention to such general plan, which can only be carried into due effect in particular districts, by a constant attention and a constant residence.

I am,

My Lords and Gentlemen,  
Your obliged and faithful  
Humble Servant,

London,  
Feb. 16, 1787.

JOHN HOWARD.

11. The following melancholy event happened in Wood street, Cheapside. Mr. Owen, one of the Serjeants at Mace to the Sheriffs of London, and who keeps a lock-up house opposite the Compter, on Thursday last having arrested a gentleman for 200l. and upwards, took him to his own house; and having observed some marks of insanity about him, Mr. Owen had desired one of the keeper's servants to sit up with him; but before ten at night, Mr. Owen being out, the gentleman took the advantage, knocked down Mrs. Owen, seized the key, and made his escape, tho' not so soon but Mrs. Owen seized him by the coat-slap, which gave way and was left in her hand, when she pursued him, calling stop thief, but he got clear off. Mr. Owen having intelligence where he was, went on Sunday morning with some assistants and took him, brought him home into Wood-street, where he had not been five minutes before he took the opportunity, whilst Mr. Owen and his assistants were in an adjoining room, to cut his throat, and in such a manner, that he nearly severed the head from the body, and died in an instant.—His name was David Clark, well known by the gentlemen of the turf, and his residence was at Newmarket, where he had an estate of near 200l. a year.

FEB. 14.

At the Court at St. James's, the 12th of  
February, 1787,

P R E S E N T,

The KING's Most Excellent Majesty in  
Council.

SHERIFFS appointed by his Majesty in  
Council, for the year 1787.

Berkshire, William Eyam Martin, of  
White Knights, Esq.  
Bedfordshire, Joseph Partridge, of Cran-  
field, Esq.

Bucks, Richard Dayrell, of Lullingstone  
Davrell, Esq.

Cumberland, Thomas Whelpdale, of  
Skirgill Hall, Esq.

Cheshire, Sir Richard Brooke, of Norton,  
Bart.

Cambridgeshire and Huntingdonshire,  
William Camps, of Wilburton, Esq.

Devonshire, John Quick, of Newton  
Saint Cyres, Esq.

Dorsetshire, Peter William Baker, of  
Ranston, Esq.

Derbyshire, Sir Richard Arkwright, of  
Cromford, Knt.

Essex, John Judd, of Chelmsford, Esq.

Gloucestershire, Samuel Richardson, of  
Newent, Esq.

Hertfordshire, John Roper, of Berkam-  
stead St. Peter, Esq.

Herefordshire, Richard Cope Hopton, of  
Cannon Froome, Esq.

Kent, John Cottin, of Hill Park, Esq.

Lancashire, William Bamford, of Bam-  
ford, Esq.

Leicestershire, John Goodacre, of Ashby  
Parva, Esq.

Lincolnshire, Theophilus Buckworth, of  
Spalding, Esq.

Monmouthshire, Thomas Lewis, of Chep-  
flow, Esq.

Northumberland, Edward Collingwood,  
of Chinton, Esq.

Northamptonshire, William Walcot, the  
younger, of Oundle, Esq.

Norfolk, Edward Billingsley, of Hock-  
wold with Wilton, Esq.

Nottinghamshire, Thomas Waterhouse, of  
Beckenham, Esq.

Oxfordshire, Charles Marfack, of Caver-  
sham Park, Esq.

Rutlandshire, George Belgrave, of Rid-  
lington, Esq.

Shropshire, Humphry Sandford, of The  
Isle, Esq.

Somersetshire, Nathaniel Dalton, of  
Shanks, Esq.

Staffordshire, Thomas Whieldon, of Fen-  
ton, Esq.

Sussex, John Meadows Theobald, of  
Henley, Esq.

County of Southampton, Sir Henry Pow-  
lett St. John, of Dogmersfield, Bart.

Surrey, Richard Ladbroke, of Tadworth  
Court, Esq.

Sussex, Rich. Wyatt, of Trimmings, Esq.

Warwickshire, Thomas Mason, of Strat-  
ford upon Avon, Esq.

Worcestershire, Richard Harrison, of  
Temple Langhorne, Esq.

Wiltshire, Isaac Webb Hoslock, of Ash-  
wick, Esq.

Yorkshire, Francis Ferrand Foljambe, of  
Aldwark, Esq.

S O U T H W A L E S.

Carmarthenshire, Hugh Mears, of Llanste-  
phar, Esq.

Pembrokeshire, James Phillips, of Pen-  
typark, Esq.

Cardiganshire, J. Martyn, of Alltgoch, Esq.

Glamorganshire, John Price, of Llandaff Court, Esq.

Brecknockshire, John Jones, of Ilanavavawr, Esq.

Radnorshire, John Price, of Penn y Bont, Esq.

#### N O R T H W A L E S.

Anglesey, John Griffith Lewis, of Tryselwan, Esq.

Carmarvonshire, David Jones, of Cefn Coed, Esq.

Merionethshire, John Jones, of Rhyd y fen, Esq.

Montgomeryshire, Treve Ll of Llanafcer, Esq.

Denbighshire, Sir Foster Cuniiffe, of Acton, Bart.

Flinthshire, Philip Yorke, of Maes y groes, Esq.

At a Council of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, held at Carlton-House, the 8th of February, 1787.

SHERIFF appointed by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Council, for the Year 1787.

County of Cornwall, Samuel Thomas, of Tregolls, Esq.

16. The following prisoners were executed in the Old Baily, viz. Samuel Phipps for stealing a gold watch; James Dubson for stealing a letter containing several bank notes; Dennis Sullivan, for breaking open the house of Henry Ringing, and stealing five shillings in half-pence; Robert Horfl y, for robbing Jane Bearblock of a metal watch; Joseph Mander, William Jones, Henry Staples, John Turner, William Adams, James Brown, Frederick Daniel Lucas, and Joseph Crawley. They all behaved in a becoming manner.

20. This night's Gazette contains his Majesty's proclamation, commanding all the Peers of Scotland to assemble at Holy-Rood-House, in Edinburgh, on Wednesday the 28th of March next, between the hours of twelve and two in the afternoon, to nominate and choose two Peers of Scotland to sit and vote in the House of Peers of this present Parliament of Great-Britain, in the room of William Duke of Queensberry, and James Earl of Abercorn, who have been created British Peers.

21. The ben-ign Mr. Howard has met with a misfortune which touches him nearly, and will not be mentioned without exciting concern in the public—we mean the loss of his papers and manuscripts—they were lost or stolen from a coach coming from Canterbury. We need not add, that to him this loss is more afflicting than that of wealth (and there were several jewels and other valuables with the papers) and to the world expecting to reap the fruits of his labours, we fear it may be irreparable.

24. Though the forwardness of vegetation in the spring of 1776 was unprecedented

in the memory of man, it is with no small gratification that the naturalists, florists, &c. observe the present surpasses every preceding one: for instance, though according to Stillingfleet's Calendar of Nature, &c. primroses were then full blown on the 7th of February, these, with dog-rose, and the æra of foliage in gooseberries, were much earlier this present year; even lilacs and black currants were in bud by the 10th of January, and others in proportion; and with respect to the kitchen-garden, vegetation has not been less rapid, aromatic herbs beginning to spring by the 2d instant: nor are the advantages of the feathered creation less remarkable, the hedge sparrow being heard to sing on the 13th of January: but what must tend the most to signalize this year in the memoirs of observers, is the unusual appearance of an Aurora Borealis in the middle of January.

COPY of the FRENCH MINISTER'S LETTER, MONT. CALONNE, to Mr. JEFFERSON, the American Ambassador at Paris.

After the introduction, the Minister proceeds thus:—

“ That in addition to the favours already granted to our commerce, in the establishment of the free ports, and in the admission of tobacco, agreeable to Mr. Morris's contract, his Majesty consents to abolish the duty of fabrication with respect to the whale-oil and spermaceti, directly imported from the United States in French or American bottoms, so that this oil and spermaceti shall not pay, during ten years, any other duty but seven livres, ten sols, and the augmentation of ten sols per livre, which last duty is to cease in 1790; to suppress all duties on pot and pearl-ashes, beaver skins, hair, and raw leather, if imported from the United States in French or American vessels; to abolish all duties upon masts, yards, knees for ship-building, red cedar, green oak, and timber of all kinds, imported as above; to exempt from all duties the purchase of ships built in the United States; to abolish the duties formerly laid upon all shrubs, trees, and seeds imported into France, in French or American vessels, from the United States: that the King having been informed that the state of Virginia had ordered the arms for her militia to be made in France, his Majesty has declared, that the prohibitions which hitherto have prevented the exportation of arms and gun-powder, as well as the duties laid upon these articles when exported by permission, shall be abolished; and that whenever the United States shall think it expedient to export from France arms, guns, and gunpowder, they shall find no impediment in the law of the country, provided these articles be exported in French or American vessels. A very small duty is only to be paid, in order to facilitate the calculation of exports. That his Majesty has received, with the same favour, the appli-  
cation

canon made to the Committee for the suppression of the heavy duties actually paid upon books and papers of all kinds; and that the King abolishes all these duties when the above articles shall be exported to the United States in French or American vessels. In the P. S. Mr. de Calonne says, "Your nation, Sir, will probably receive, with

pleasure, the information of the facilities granted to the exportation of the wines of Bourdeaux, Guyenne, and Touraine, and the suppression of the duties granted by different Arrêts of Council, of which the Marquis de la Fayette will give you notice.

CALONNE."

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, *January 25.*

**T**HE King has published a circular letter, addressed to such of his opulent subjects as profess themselves friends to their country and humanity, inviting them to contribute towards the expence of erecting four hospitals in the city of Paris. Such as subscribe 10,000 livres will have their names engraved upon a brass plate.

*Feb. 2.* Formerly our ladies set the fashion to all the world, but now they eagerly follow the English modes. The fashion this winter is for the females to wear great coats, black hats, and a little cane in their hands. The mantua-makers are not much pleased with this mode, as the taylor makes the above dresses.

6. Mr. Baudert de St. James, treasurer to the marine, and to the Queen's household, has lately failed, indebted to the state 15,000,000 livres; he has been conducted to the same apartments in the Bastille that the Cardinal lately occupied, and the King has appointed a commission to examine into this extraordinary failure.

*Naples, Jan. 13.* For some days past we have had the wind blow from the North with great violence. Yesterday the country and the mountains in the neighbourhood were covered with snow, and it has since frozen, which is very rare in this climate.

*Hague, Feb. 5.* The Prussian Minister, the

Comte de Goerts, has received his letters of recall from the King his master; the principal purport of the mission of the Comte, having, to his Majesty's great regret, not answered the end proposed. His Majesty assures their High Mightinesses, that he desires nothing more warmly than the repose and prosperity of their republic; and that he feels regret at not yet seeing peace and tranquillity re-established in these estates, for the happy return of which he is most warmly interested by all the ties of Neighbour and Friend, but more particularly in his situation of near relationship with the illustrious House of Orange.

*Madrid, Jan. 29.* Mr. Liston, his Britannic Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary at this court, having, in pursuance to his instructions, made application for a prolongation of the term of six months, fixed by the late convention for the evacuation of the Mosquito country, which would expire on the last day of February, his Catholic Majesty has consented to prolong the time specified for four months. The end of June next is therefore agreed upon by the two courts to be the time fixed for the said evacuation being completed, and orders are accordingly sent from hence to the President of Guatimala, and the commandant of Truxillo, to conduct themselves in conformity to this arrangement.

## MARRIAGES, FEB. 1787.

**T**HE Right Hon. Lord Semple to Miss Mellish, daughter to the late Charles Mellish, Esq. of Ragnal, in Nottinghamshire.

William Taylor, Esq. late of Bengal, to Miss Taylor, daughter of William Taylor, Esq. of the Royal Hospital, Greenwich.

The Rev. Mr. Abdy to Miss Perkins, daughter of John Perkins, Esq. of Staines.

Henry Jessud, Esq. of Statenborough, in Kent, to Miss Susan Durnford, daughter of George Durnford, Esq. of Winchester.

Nathaniel Morgan, jun. Esq. of Caermarthen, to Miss Amelia Lewis, of Chepping-Wycombe, Bucks.

Samuel Kenyon, Esq. of Lawrence Pount-

ney-lane, merchant, to Miss Fanny Dowell, of Bristol.

John Aldridge, Esq. of Gray's Inn, to Miss Toll, eldest daughter of the late Admiral Toll, of Wickham, Hants.

Richard Lane, Esq. of Mill-End, near Henley, to Miss Andrews, daughter of the Rev. Richard Andrews, rector of Great Comberton, Worcestershire.

At Lymin ton, the Rev. Thomas Burges, of Fareham, to Miss Cordel a Colborne.

Charles Shard, Esq. of Peckham, to Miss Sarah Lolle, of Bradenham, Berks.

Nathaniel Lee Acton, Esq. of Livermore-park in Suffolk, to Miss Miller, eldest daughter of Sir Thomas Miller, Bart.

PREFERMENTS,

## P R E F E R M E N T S, FEB. 1787.

**G**EOURGE Chetwynd, Esq. of Brockton-Hall, Staffordshire, one of the Clerks of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council in Ordinary, knighted.

The Right Rev. Father in God Dr. Thomas Thurlow, now Bishop of Lincoln, to be Bishop of Durham.

Lieut. Col. George Barnard, Lieutenant-Governor of Charles-Fort, in Ireland, vice John Handcock, Esq. dec.

The Rev. George Cotton, D. L. Dean of Chetter, vice Dr. William Smith, dec.

Sir James Eyre, Knt. Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer, on the surrender of Sir John Skynner, Knt.

Alexander Thomson, of Lincoln's Inn, Esq. knighted, made a Serjeant at Law, and constituted a Baron of the Exchequer.

Nash Grose, Serjeant at Law, knighted, and appointed one of his Majesty's Justices assigned to hold Pleas before the King himself.

Serjeant Walker sworn Accountant-General of the Court of Chancery, vice Baron Thomson.

Simon Le Blanc and Soulden Lawrence, Esqrs. made Serjeants at Law.

Sir Wm. Greeno, to be Chief Engineer of England.

The Rev. Mr. Ayscough, to be an Assistant Librarian in the British Museum,

The Right Hon. John Charles Villiers, Comptroller of his Majesty's Household.

James Stewart, Esq. to be Commissary of the Commissariat of Orkney and Zetland, vice Patrick Cuzme, Esq. dec.

George Pratt, Esq. to be Deputy Keeper of the Register of Seafines and Reversions, in the shire of Kinross, vice Charles Cooper, Esq. dec.

The Rev. Geo. Pretyman, D. D. to be Bishop of Lincoln, vice Dr. Thurlow, translated.

## M O N T H L Y O B I T U A R Y, FEB. 1787.

JAN. 14.

**T**HE Rev. Mr. Walker, of Ulverstone, in Lancashire.

19. The Rev. Christopher Seymour, of Pocklington, Vicar of Wetwant and Garton, and Curate of Skerne, all in Yorkshire.

21. At Spalding, Lincolnshire, Edward Blithe, M. D. aged 75.

23. At Tewkesbury, in the 57th year of his age, Neast Harvard, Esq. 20 years Town Clerk of that borough.

The Rev. Thomas Key, A. M. Rector of Mellenby in Yorkshire, and formerly Fellow of University College, Oxford.

24. Mr. William Hayes, bookbinder, Oxford.

Daniel Haynes, Esq. James-street, Bedford Row.

25. Lady Frederick, Widow of the late Sir John Frederick, Bart.

Chiswell Slade, Esq. of Rye in Suffex.

At Lilbon, Robert Wilkinson, youngest son of John Wilkinson, of Lothbury.

26. Mr. Mason Chamberlin, R. A. Bartlett's Buildings, Holborn.

At Ashted in Surrey. Thomas Tyers, Esq. late one of the proprietors of Vauxhall. (See an account of him in our Magazine for Nov. 1783.)

Mr. Robert Mitton, late a malt factor, in Queenhithe.

Charles Bowen, Esq. Gentleman Usher to the Prince of Wales.

27. Thomas Willis, Esq. of Lower Tooting, Surrey.

28. At Sunbury in Middlesex, the Rev. Anthony Baker.

Latelý, Joseph Careless, Esq. Governor of Fort James, in Africa.

Latelý, at Rocheller, Major Owen of the

29. Mrs. Mary Morris, Widow of Corbyn Morris, Esq. deceased.

Mr. Thomas Moully, a Common Councilman of St. Stephen, Coleman-street.

At Tewkesbury, Mr. Samuel Jeynes, one of the members of that corporation.

30. Mr. Marshall Sheepy, Beadle of the Stationers company.

Mr. Rhodes, of Gray's Inn Lane.

At Woodcote Park, John Falconer, Esq. late of the East Indies.

31. John Pitt, Esq. in Arlington-street, St. James's, in the 80th year of his age.

Captain John Osborne, Provost Marshal of the Savoy prison.

Feb. 1. At Dursley, in Gloucestershire, Mr. Charles Worthington.

James Lovibond Collins, Esq.

Latelý, Lieutenant Col. Thomas Pattinson, of the Prince of Wales's late provincial regiment of foot.

2. Thomas Curtis, Esq. of Brent Hall, Essex, the oldest Governor of the London Hospital, Whitechapel.

Charles Norbury, Esq. of Bames's Row, Cold-Bath Fields, in the 73d year of his age, the oldest Captain in his Majesty's navy; he had the command of an 80 gun ship in the year 1745, when he convoyed the troops to Scotland to suppress the Rebellion.

At Topcroft, in Norfolk, William Smyth, Esq.

3. At Littlebury Green, near Saffron Walden, Mr. George Buck, aged 102 years.

4. Miss Thornton, sister to Mr. Thornton, bookseller, Southampton-street, Covent-garden.

5. The Rev. Dr. Hugh Farmer, a dissenting Minister, author of a Treatise on the Demoniacs, and other learned works.

At Hoxton, Mr. Lambert, senior, stock-broker.

6. At Wokingham, in Berkshire, Edward Wife, Esq. This gentleman for some years had retired from the profession of the law. He many years since carried on the prosecution against Miss Blandy, who was executed for parricide.

James Donaldson, Chief Clerk of the Transfer Office, in the East India House.

Lately, at Worcester, the Rev. John Pearkes, L. L. D. F. A. S. Rector of Bredon, and Chaplain to the Earl of Oxford.

8. Mrs. Bostock, wife of Benjamin Bostock, Esq.

Mr. Harlow, one of the King's messengers.

9. John Free, Esq. one of the Directors of the London Assurance Office.

Henry Prescott Blencowe, Esq. of Thornby Priory, near Ingatestone, Essex.

Mrs. Warburton, wife of John Warburton, Esq. of Eltham.

10. At Newhall, in Essex, in the 42d year of his age, Drigue Billers Olmuis, Lord Waltham. Dying without issue the title is extinct.

11. At Andover, John Poore, Esq. one of his Majesty's Justices of the Peace for the county of Hants.

Mrs. Ivatt, relict of William Ivatt, Esq. of Wimbledon.

Lately, at Sudbry, William Fenn, Esq. Receiver-General of the land-tax for the western division of the county of Suffolk.

12. Richard Halliday Joscelin, Esq. of Clapham.

At Leith, Major-General Balfour.

Mrs. Jesup, relict of Edward Jesup, Esq. Lately, at North Carolina, in an advanced age, Joseph Salvador, Esq. F. R. and A. S. and one of the Elders of the Portuguese Jewish nation, in London.

14. In Charter-House-square, Mr. William Boulton, merchant.

John Heavyside, Esq. of Princes-street, Cavendish-square.

Mrs. Peirson, widow of Bradshaw Peirson, Esq. lately of Stokesley, in the county of York.

15. At Bath, Colonel Sir James Buchanan, Knt. Major of the Royal Regiment of Artillery.

The Rev. Mr. Yaldwyn, of Black Down, in the county of Suffex.

At Edinburgh, Lady Grant, of Monymusk.

16. George Beauclerk, Duke of St. Alban's, Earl of Burford, Hereditary Grand Falconer of England, Hereditary Registrar of the Court of Chancery, and Captain of a regiment of foot.

Lately, at York, in the 100th year of her age, Ann Tate, widow. She retained all her faculties to the last, and could thread a needle without the help of glasses.

17. At Hoxton, where he had been confined since October 1785, Mr. William Brereton, late of Drury-lane Theatre. He was the son of Major Brereton, formerly Master of the Ceremonies at Bath, and appeared the first time at Drury-lane, in December 1768, in the character of Douglas.

19. Mr. David Crighton, cabinet-maker, of King's-street, St. Anne's, aged 71.

## BANKRUPTS.

THO. Finlow and John Glover, of Liverpool, merchants and co-partners. Thomas Lockley and Thomas Ridler, of Monmouth, linendrapers and partners. Nicholas Leigh, of the Cloysters, West-Smithfield, London, linendraper. Stephen Barber, of Exchange-Alley, Cornhill, London, broker, dealer, and chapman. Isaac Jackson, of Norwich, beer brewer. Hodgson Atkinson, and William Walton, of Tokenhouse-Yard, London, merchants, dealers, chapmen, and co-partners. George Pigott, of Eaton Bridge, Kent, butcher. John Williams of Walcot, Somersetshire, coach-master, and horse dealer. James Green, of Bethnal Green, Middlesex, dealer and chapman. Edward Robinson, of Spalding, Lincolnshire, grocer, dealer and chapman. John Leach, of Blackburn, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer, dealer and chapman. Benj. Badley, of Birmingham, button manufacturer and mealman. Jeremiah Bryant, of Biggleswaite, Bedfordshire, draper. George Wright, of Sheffield, Yorkshire, saddler, dealer and chapman. Joseph Arnould, of Wallingford, Berks, cyder-merchant. John Syeds, of Mincing-Lane, London, ship and

insurance broker. Thomas Greatrex, of Kingston upon Thames, Surrey, millwright. Wm. Boston, of Knowle, Warwickshire, cheese-factor. John Robinson, of Worcesterhire, ironmonger. Francis Thompson, of Shadwell, Middlesex, coal-merchant. John Nicholls, of Bristol, innholder and vintner. John Hannaford, late of Lymington, Hants, dealer. John Purflow, of Queen-street, Cheapside, dealer. Robert Cooper, late of Stratford, in Essex, stone-mason and builder. George Mattocks, late of Liverpool, Lancashire, dealer and chapman. Frederick Lander, of Shelton, Staffordshire, grocer. Thomas Clifton, of Deretend, in the parish of Atton, near Birmingham, Warwickshire, tallow chandler. James Parsons, of Chelsea, Middlesex, merchant. Giles Atwood, late of Chipping Norton, Oxfordshire, but now of Spring Gardens, Middlesex, innkeeper. Lawrence Whitaker, of Blackburn, Lancashire, dealer and chapman. George Hartley, of Southnewton, Oxfordshire, baker. George Gregory, of Great Turnstile, in the parish of St. Giles in the Fields, Middlesex, gloves-

T H E  
**European Magazine,**  
 A N D  
**L O N D O N R E V I E W ;**

CONTAINING THE  
 LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,  
 MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON;

For F E B R U A R Y, 1787.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of WILLIAM YOUNG, Esq. Author of the History of Athens, by HOLLOWAY. 2. A VIEW of a MOSQUE at RAJEHAMEL, in BENGAL, by MORRIS. And 3. A VIEW of the RIVER-GOD THAMES, and the FOUR SEASONS, at the LITHODIPIKA, at LAMBETH.]

C O N T A I N I N G

	Page		Page
Account of William Young, Esq. Author of the History of Athens	59	Literary Intelligence from Russia and Holland	103
Political State of the Nation and of Europe for Feb. 1787. No. XXXVI.	ib.	Poetry: including Epistle to the Marquis Ippolito Pindemonte, at Verona. By W. Parsons, Esq.—The Decline of Wit. By Mr. Holcroft—Dr. Walcot's Elegy on the Death of his Wife—Extracts from Fordyce's Poems—Anstey's Latin Verses to the King—Mr. Collins's Coalition Song, entitled 'The Great Bear and the Cub,' &c	105
Four original Letters of the late Mr. Særne	62	Account of Coade's Lithodipira; or, Artificial Stone-manufactory at Lambeth	112
The Question, whether Milton superintended the Education of Youth from Necessity, or for the mere Pleasure he found in the Employment, answered by a singular Fact	65	Optimism: a Dream. By M. Mercier [concluded]	113
Anecdotes of the late Sir John Elliott, with the Outlines of his Will	67	Further Anecdotes of Hunting [concl.]	116
Marcus and Mounmia: a Tale	69	Further Anecdotes of the Man of Rofs	118
An Account of the Burning Well at Barrahoon, in Bengal	71	Theatrical Journal: including Fable of O'Keeffe's Man Millner, with Colman's Prologue to it—Fable of Mrs. Inchbald's Play of Such Things Are—Prologue and Epilogue spoken at Mr. Fessler's private Theatre at Dover, to the Tragedy of Zara, Dec. 14, 1786	118
An Account of an Elephant	79	An Account of a Mosque at Rajehamel, in Bengal	122
An Account of Dr. Robert Bolton; including the Character of Mrs. G. Butler	74	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Sixteenth Parliament of Great-Britain [contin.]	123
Letters from Mr. Fenn's Collection, lately published	76	Foreign Intelligence, Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Births, Marriages, Obituary, Theatrical Register, Bankrupts, Barometer and Thermometer, Prices of Stocks, Grain, &c.	
The London Review with Anecdotes of Authors.			
Hargrave's Collection of Tracts relative to the Law of England [conclud.]	78		
Beattie's Evidences of the Christian Religion briefly and plainly stated	81		
Grose's Antiquities of England and Wales, Vol. VI.	84		
Yearsley's Poems, 4th Edition	87		
Lewis's Excursion to Margate	90		
Miss Lee's Hermit's Tale	ib.		
Savary's Letters on Egypt [contin.]	93		
Simmons's London Medical Journal. Vol. VII. [contin.]	101		

L O N D O N :  
 Printed for J. S E W E L L, Cornhill;  
 And J. D E B R E T T, Piccadilly.



ERRATA in our last, page 45\*, col. 2. l. 27. for "When wifer folk would lag behind," read, "When wifer *Joke* would lag behind."  
 in the present, p. 77, col. 1. l. 37 for "they bade me go strike in the King's name of England," read, "they bade me go *skite* in the King's name of England."  
 p. 108, in the Epitaph, for 1603, read 1663.

By a mistake some advertisements have been printed, announcing the Portrait of Sir JOSEPH MAWBEY for the present month. That Gentleman's Portrait is intended for a future Magazine; but, from the illness of the Engraver, is obliged to be postponed for the present.

**ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

*Theatrical Characters*—*A Constant Reader*—*W. P. Menedemus*—*Procrustes*—*G. D.*  
 —*Account of Dean Boldin* concluded—*Will. Wimble*, and two without signatures, are received. The translation from Virgil we beg to decline.  
 If *D. D.* will favour us with the Portrait, it shall be engraved.  
 An answer to *A. Hunter's Letter* from York is left at the publisher's.  
 We beg to receive our Correspondents favours before the 15th of the month, if possible.

**AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Feb. 12, to Feb. 17, 1787.**

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	4	3	3	2	10	2	3	3	4	
<b>COUNTIES INLAND.</b>										
Middlesex	4	8	0	2	9	2	5	3	10	
Surry	4	8	0	2	10	2	5	4	5	
Hertford	4	5	0	2	9	2	2	4	0	
Bedford	4	5	3	0	7	2	0	3	7	
Cambridge	4	3	3	4	8	1	9	3	4	
Huntingdon	4	5	0	2	7	1	9	3	4	
Northampton	4	7	2	8	2	5	1	1	3	3
Rutland	5	0	0	2	8	2	1	3	10	
Leicester	5	1	3	4	2	7	2	0	4	5
Nottingham	5	1	3	5	3	0	2	7	4	8
Derby	5	1	0	0	3	1	2	4	4	7
Stafford	5	1	0	0	2	9	2	1	4	8
Salop	5	0	3	8	2	9	1	1	5	1
Hereford	4	3	0	0	3	1	1	1	4	9
Worcester	4	10	3	1	3	0	2	1	4	6
Warwick	4	5	0	0	2	6	1	1	3	11
Gloucester	4	6	0	0	2	8	2	0	4	7
Wilts	4	8	0	0	2	7	2	1	4	6
Berks	4	5	0	0	2	8	2	3	4	0
Oxford	4	2	0	0	2	6	2	2	3	11
Bucks	4	4	0	0	2	7	2	1	3	5

**COUNTIES upon the COAST.**

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	4	6	0	0	2	8	1	1	3	4
Suffolk	4	2	3	1	2	5	2	0	3	1
Norfolk	4	3	3	2	6	2	1	0	0	
Lincoln	4	8	2	10	2	4	1	1	3	4
York	5	0	3	4	3	1	2	0	4	8
Durham	4	11	3	9	2	10	2	0	4	2
Northumberl.	4	6	3	6	2	7	1	10	4	0
Cumberland	5	10	3	4	2	5	1	1	0	0
Westmorl.	5	8	3	8	2	7	1	1	4	5
Lancashire	5	8	0	0	2	7	2	2	4	0
Cheshire	5	7	3	8	3	0	2	1	0	0
Monmouth	5	3	0	0	3	2	1	10	0	0
Somerfet	5	3	3	6	2	10	1	10	4	1
Devon	5	0	0	0	2	7	1	6	0	0
Cornwall	4	11	0	0	2	6	1	6	0	0
Dorset	5	0	0	0	2	8	2	1	4	5
Hants	4	4	0	0	2	7	2	1	3	10
Suffex	4	5	0	0	2	6	2	0	3	7
Kent	4	4	0	0	2	8	2	2	3	0

**WALES, Feb. 5, to Feb. 10, 1787.**

North Wales	5	3	4	4	2	8	1	7	4
South Wales	4	10	4	9	2	8	1	4	4

**STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER. JANUARY, 1787.**

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
28—30 — 00	38	S.
29—30 — 10	35	E. S. E.
30—30 — 26	39	S.
31—30 — 20	36	E.

**FEBRUARY.**

1—30 — 15	41	S. E.
2—30 — 32	47	S.
3—30 — 36	48	E.
4—30 — 12	49	E.
5—30 — 65	40	E.
6—29 — 70	40	E.
7—29 — 56	41	S. W.
8—30 — 04	42	W.
9—29 — 80	48	S.
10—29 — 40	47	S.
11—29 — 22	40	S.
12—28 — 70	41	S. S. W.
13—28 — 80	42	W.

16—29 — 94	50	W. S. W.
17—30 — 32	40	W.
18—30 — 30	47	W.
19—30 — 36	43	W.
20—30 — 30	42	W.
21—30 — 19	43	N.
22—30 — 22	40	N.
23—30 — 15	33	E. S. E.

**PRICE of STOCKS,**

Feb. 24, 1787.

Bank Stock, —	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 95 $\frac{1}{2}$	India Bonds, 49s. pr.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 111 $\frac{1}{2}$	New Navy and Vict. Bills —
3 per Cent. 1726, —	Long Ann. —
3 per Cent. 1751, —	10 years Short Ann. 1777,
3 per Cent. red. —	30 years Ann. 1778,
3 per Cent. Conf. 74 $\frac{1}{2}$	Exchequer Bills, 21s. a 20s.
South Sea Stock, —	Old S. S. Ann. —

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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,  
For MARCH, 1787.

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AN ACCOUNT OF SIR JOSEPH MAWBAY, BART.

(With a PORTRAIT of HIM.)

THE European Magazine being devoted to celebrate such persons as have obtained eminence by literature, by exertions of humanity, or by political integrity, we shall occasionally range from one class to another, and select those who may attain any considerable degree of public notice—notice for the amusement of our readers. Leaving men of letters for the present, we shall present to the notice of the world a gentleman whose political conduct is every way deserving both of appetite and imitation.

SIR JOSEPH MAWBAY, Bart. is descended from a family in the county of Norfolk, which in the civil wars in the last century possessed considerable property and influence, both which were greatly diminished by the violence of the times. The father of Sir Joseph was born at Raunston, in the counties of Leicester and Derby, where he had an estate. He married Martha Pratt, and by her, besides other children, had the object of our present consideration, who was also born at Raunston. At the age of about ten years, he was taken by his uncle Joshua Pratt, Esq. of Vauxhall, in the county of Surrey, and educated by him until near 17, with a view to his being admitted into holy orders: but that gentleman, who was engaged in the malt distillery, perceiving the declining state of health of another nephew then partner with him, prevailed upon Sir Joseph to divert his pursuits from study to business; and dying in 1754, bequeathed him a considerable property. In 1757 he served the office of Sheriff for the county of Surrey; and at the general election in 1761, was chosen Member of Parliament for the borough of Southwark. In March 1762 he was re-chosen; and

during both Parliaments conducted himself with fidelity, diligence, and impartiality; attentive to the interests of his constituents, and receiving from them every mark of attachment and respect. On the change of the Administration in 1765, he had the honour of being created a Baronet by letters patent dated on the 30th of July in that year.

His parliamentary conduct had received so complete an approbation from his constituents in the Borough, that it is probable he might have represented them for the remainder of his life without opposition: but having at this time a considerable estate in Surrey, he aspired to the honour of going to Parliament as Knight of the Shire for that county. He was accordingly a Candidate at the General Election in 1774; when being opposed by many gentlemen with the usual arts and the accustomed virulence exerted on these occasions, he was not at that time successful, though he polled 1390 votes; of which number near 1000 were single ones.

An opportunity, however, soon afterwards happened of proving the estimation he was held in by the freeholders of Surrey; for a vacancy happening in June 1775, by the death of Sir Francis Vincent, Bart. he again became a candidate, and though opposed by the son of the deceased member, and by William Norton, Esq. son of Sir Fletcher Norton, Speaker of the House of Commons, and notwithstanding the weight of ministerial interest exerted against him, he was elected by a considerable majority, the numbers on the poll being,

For Sir Joseph Mawbey	1385
Wm. Norton, Esq.	1285
Sir Francis Vincent	844

The same favour extended to him at the general election in September 1780; when he was rechosen, together with the late Viscount Keppel, then Admiral Keppel. On this occasion he exhibited a proof of his independence: for having canvassed part of the county for five days, he refused to violate his word with the freeholders, though strongly solicited by the friends of the Admiral, and of Mr. Onslow, the third candidate, to join interests with one or other of them; and though pressed, and even threatened, to induce him to unite with the former, he persisted in his resolution to rely on the independent part of the county, even though he should lose his election. His perseverance in this line of conduct was crowned with public approbation, the numbers on the close of the poll being,

For Sir Joseph Mawbey	2419
Admiral Keppel	2179
Thomas Onslow	1506

Since that time, on the dissolution of parliament in 1784, he was again elected Knight of the Shire for Surrey, together with William Norton, Esq. Sir Robert Clayton, who was also a candidate, declining the day before the poll.

Sir Joseph Mawbey's parliamentary conduct has been, even in the opinion of his opponents, active, disinterested, independent, and uniform. He set out a Whig from education, principle, and conviction, and consequently a friend to civil and religious liberty, for which some of his family had sacrificed their lives. He is not however attached to names, or to any set of men, further than their actions entitle them to support. To enumerate a few instances of his parliamentary conduct: He was one of the sixty-three gentlemen of the House of Commons who, in 1762, divided against the preliminary articles of the peace, as inadequate to our successes in the course of the war. He opposed general warrants, the seizure of papers, the expulsion of Mr. Wilkes in 1763, and in 1768 the illegal proceedings respecting the seating of Colonel

Luttrell in his place. He has uniformly voted for shortening the duration of parliaments. He opposed the Quebec bill, and all the measures which produced the late war and the loss of America. Believing that the civil list had been improperly applied, he opposed the addition to it of 100,000*l.* a-year, as well as the payment with the public money of the large debt contracted upon it.

He supported the act which passed a few years ago, for removing certain disabilities from protestant dissenters, and uniformly voted for every proposition in parliament for reducing the alarming influence of the crown, which, in the opinion of many able persons, threatened the liberties of the country. He therefore voted on the question, "That such influence had increased, was increasing, and ought to be diminished," on the popular side, and we are confident, from a complete conviction of the propriety of it.

Sir Joseph Mawbey has cultivated from his youth to the present time a taste for reading, and has at times shewn himself attached to poetry. At an early age he wrote many verses, which he transmitted to the Gentleman's, the London, and other Magazines, where they are to be found, frequently with his name at length, but oftener under a borrowed signature. He is also the author of a ballad, printed at Mr. Wilkes's press in 1763, in folio, entitled "The Battle of Epsom," occasioned by a meeting held for the purpose of an address on the peace, which address was prevented by the spirit and firmness of a majority of the freeholders.

In August 1760, he married his present lady, Elizabeth, only surviving daughter of his first-cousin, Richard Pratt, Esq. of Vauxhall, in the county of Surrey, who, on the death of her brother Joseph Pratt, Esq. Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1766, became heir to his estate and fortune. By this lady Sir Joseph has had nine children, of whom four are still living.

#### TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

Though I have ever regarded free discussion as the best mean of defending the doctrine, and establishing the truth of Christianity, I feel myself hurt and disgusted by the petulant attack on Dr. Beattie, in your Review for February. I cannot but suspect that it was more than mere dislike to the opinions of the author, perhaps some personal pique, which influenced the writer of those strictures. The reasoning is almost

all *ad hominem*, a way of arguing which betrays that victory is its chief object. The abilities of the Reviewer are indeed apparent through the whole; and were they employed to a better purpose than that of decrying a publication which has the general happiness of mankind in view, they would merit and might command approbation.

With respect to the Essay on Truth, I am ready to acknowledge, that zeal is the best of

causes may be extended to an indiscreet and improper warmth; and this principle always diminished the satisfaction I received from the tenour of the work. But when it is observed, that "the professor's volume recommended him to the Hierarchy of the church of England, and won him the patronage of my Lords the Bishops," let it also be recorded, that preferment to the amount of 600*l.* a year was offered by one of these prelates, which Dr. Beattie, from the purest and most sublime of motives, nobly declined.

Let me now turn to the Review of the Lilliputian performance in defence of Revelation. To establish the religious principles of youth, at their first entrance into the world, is the declared motive for publishing this little work, originally intended for the use of some young persons with whom Dr. Beattie is connected. There is in general a studied plainness in the language, and in the reasoning. "Strength, precision, and energy," were not here the objects of the author; his first care evidently was, what he thought truth and information.

Perhaps the sentence quoted by the Reviewer, as the Doctor's argument from prophecy, may be inaccurately expressed, and may appear illogical: but let the pages which precede and follow it be examined, ere the point be given up. I understand him to mean no more than this: the moral evidence of the Christian Religion is an aggregate of many different circumstances, no one of which is sufficient; but, when taken *collectively*, they form a proof the most irrefragable and satisfactory.

The quotation concerning "purity of heart," is shamefully imperfect. By the same management the Reviewer might assert, that the Scriptures establish Atheism. Leave out "The Fool hath said in his Heart," and what follows?

As to "the *seeming* immoralities that are countenanced in the Old Testament," (such is the insinuation of our candid Reviewer!) this is not a place for defending a history, in which censure or eulogium are so sparingly used on either persons or actions. Those who may be startled by the remark, will find a complete vindication of the sacred writers in the works of Dr. Leland. With respect to what he terms "the mysticism of the application of the prophecies," they must be referred to Chandler, Lowth, and Newton. "The popular errors about diabolical possession," are well explained by Jortin, and many others: "the doctrine of voluntary atonement," by Balguy, in his Essay on Redemption. And if neither the understanding of the inquirer be confused and debilitated by vicious pleasures, nor his mind intoxicated by conceit, these "great and more leading cavils of unbelievers" will, I trust, cease to "affect" him.

"One of the qualifications demanded by Dr. Beattie, is truly curious. The last

"thing requisite to the study of the New Testament, is a desire that it may be true." Well: a desire of what? That the offer of pardon to repenting sinners, that a more powerful sanction than reason knew how to apply to the eternal rules of right and wrong, might be true, who would not desire? None but the loose and the profligate, who begin with the practice, and then take up the principles of infidelity.

The gross and illiberal sneers at Dr. Beattie, with respect to his sentiments of the ancient oracles, and the demoniacal possessions, are in some degree atoned for, by the fairness in giving enough of the passages where they occur, to shew that the attempt of ridicule is equally unjust and malignant.

The Reviewer must have known that Dr. Beattie's remarks on the fourth eclogue of Virgil is taken from Bishop Lowth's twenty-first predication, of which even Mr. Gibbon spoke in terms of respect.

The remarks on the style prove little more than that Dr. Beattie was born and educated in Scotland.

Sir Isaac Newton's "Book on the Apocalypse," we are told, no man ever reads; and it is implied, that his observations on the Prophecies of Daniel undergo the like neglect. This assertion of the Reviewer only shews, that his acquaintance with theological writers is next to nothing. Mr. Boyle's exemplary life, confessedly founded on the principles of christianity, speaks more in favour of the doctrines than a thousand volumes. The same may be said of Dr. Johnson's, though this great and good man, it is acknowledged, had a strong taint of superstition mixed with his faith, and perhaps superinduced by his morbid melancholy. No one considers Bishop Warton as a bigot or an enthusiast, yet how different his opinion and the Reviewer's of Addison's treatise! else it would not have appeared in the Collection of Tracts, which the Bishop offers to the world as an antidote to infidelity. But wherefore all these insults cast at Dr. Beattie, these half-digested sneers at Revealed Religion? An attentive perusal of the structures will, I think, furnish us with an answer. The writer appears to be a man of science, and of course has "a passion, a rage," for lifting himself above the vulgar. What so flattering, as to fancy one's self placed, as it were, upon an eminence, and looking down on the errors and absurdities, the follies and foibles of the rest of mankind! Now to believe in Revelation is to believe no more than the meanest mechanic knows upon the whole, and believes as well as we do; it is setting ourselves on a level with carpenters, tailors, and rustics; with Methodists, "old women," and petty curates in remote corners of "the kingdom:" while to see into it, and through it, to get, as it were, behind the scenes, and to observe mankind playing up-

on one another, is infinitely gratifying to the concert of the human mind.

We have a hint also of "the number and ability of unbelievers." I will not class the Reviewer with those Free thinkers, as they call themselves, who are mere slaves to the opinions of others; though I suspect him to have very little knowledge of the facts or answers in defence of Christianity. With those, however, who disbelieve, not from any reason they themselves can give, but because some acquaintance of theirs, of whom they have a good opinion, or some celebrated writer, as Voltaire, Hume, disbelieved, we may argue in their own way, and confront them with names and authority, I trust, superior to any they can produce. It is a style of reasoning indeed, on which I would lay little stress, except with the lazy and the ignorant; and with them it surely is fair, and will prove to be unanswerable. To say therefore nothing of the bulk of the community, high and low, rich and poor, learned and illiterate, which for so many ages have believed in the Gospel, let us only urge the names of Mede, Cudworth, Barrow, Clarke, Jortin; of Leland, Taylor, Lardner; of Le Clerc, Limborch, Mosheim; men who spent whole lives in the study of Christianity, and manifested as much freedom and acuteness in

their researches, as are to be found in any science whatever. Let us add the authority of Bacon, Grotius, Locke, Newton, Hartley, men who were under no professional bias, and did not take their religion upon trust, but each of them spent many years in inquiries into it, and rose up from the inquiry fully and firmly persuaded of its truth.

N. N.

P. S. Let "the manly adventurer after truth" exchange Dr. Beait's little book for the short treatise of Dr. Hantley. He will find it in the second volume of the Observations on Man; and in the fifth volume of B. shop Watson's Collection. Let him read Paley's Moral Philology, founded on the credibility of the Christian Religion. These two works alone may have a perfect influence on the mind of a candid inquirer: they will at least teach him, that "a question which involves in its determination the hopes, the virtue, and repose of millions," ought never to be made a topic of rally, nor a subject of contention for literary fame and victory; that the cause of Revelation should be tried upon its merits, and its credit be assailed by no other weapons than those of sober discussion and legitimate reasoning.

March 7th, 1787.

#### CHARACTER of the late THOMAS TYERS †, Esq.

WRITTEN by HIMSELF.

IT being very natural, says the Spectator, for the reader to wish to know whether his author is tall or short, a married man or a bachelor, or otherwise, we are obliged to comply with this expectation, however undesired the gentleman may be to be exhibited a prominent figure on our biographical canvas. We have a right to aim as a public man, which we hope we shall not abuse, nor give him any material offence.

The author, or editor, as he calls himself, of the Political Conferences (his greatest performances are richly bound in Morocco, and presented to the King's library), was sent so very early to the university, that he was animadverted upon as the boy bachelor, and not in the train of compliment as was passed upon Cardinal Wolsey, on taking his first degree in arts. In the year 1753 he became student of the Inner Temple, and became, after he had kept his terms, a barrister of that house. His father hoped he would apply to the law; attend, take notes, and make a figure in Westminster-hall. But he never undertook any causes,

nor went a single circuit. He loved his ease too much to acquire a character in that or any other profession.

It should have been mentioned in the former part of this paragraph, that he wrote and published two pastorals before he went to the Temple, that were printed for Doddley. One was called "Lucy," inscribed to Lord Chesterfield; the other "Rosalind," to the Earl of Granville; never much enquired after by the world, and only in the hands of a few of his acquaintance; and perhaps now forgotten by himself. We just remember, they were Theocritus, Spenser, Philips, Pope, and Dryden, over again, and at second-hand. If we are not misinformed, very light studies became the choice digestion of his mind. Perhaps we might insinuate, a Line of Pope,

"He penn'd a stanza, when he should engage in  
groats." \*

We are assured he was the author of a great deal of vocal poetry, or, in other words, of sing-song; part of which might be owing to the inspiration of love. Perhaps he was not in his heart

† For anecdotes of whom the reader is referred to a former volume of this Magazine.

\* And annexed to a printed edition of...

—“ A for to the tyrens of his father's grove ;”

for he gave a great many of his hours, in his younger days, to Vauxhall Gardens, where his father was sole proprietor and manager.

When he had, without drinking deeply, tasted enough of the Panacea Spring, and given up the invocation of the Muses, he addicted himself to the reading of history, and made enquiries into public affairs. For this gratification he went, for several sessions, to hear the debates in both Houses of Parliament. His leisure enabled him to run over a great number of English books. He has never been out of the Kingdom (though he has travelled abroad), yet he has been all his life talking of doing it. He has been heard to declare, that he has not been, for these forty years, a single day, when in bed, without a book, or a pen in his hand: “ nulla dies sine libro.”

He has contrived a great deal of shyness, that by no means became a liberal man. His only was a frequent visitor of Dr. Johnson. That great man has acknowledged he had his back, that Everet always tells him something he did not know before. He attended, for twenty years, the literary levee of the communicative and good-natured Dr. Campbell, in Queen's-square, and values himself on having had his curiosity gratified in being acquainted with authors, as well as with their works. Having, an affluent income, he affects to be unnamed of the imputation of being an author, and, the old case of Voltaire and Congreve over again, chuses to be considered only as a writer. If he is above talking with authors by profession, they may place him among “ the mob of gentlemen who write with ease.”

He is now obliged to pay a good deal

of attention to his health. He purchased a snug box at Epsom, many years ago, for this purpose. He has been met with so often on the turnpike road, that he is supposed to pass a great part of his life upon it. He is inquisitive, talkative, full of notions and quotations, and, which is the praise of a puling stream, of no great depth. His principal care seems to be to prolong his life, of which he appears to know the use, at least the enjoyment, by exercise and cheerfulness. He seems to choose to pass for a valetudinarian. He never was capable of severe application. What he performs with his pen, he does without much labour.—“ Who know him, know.”—Johnson has told him, he would do better if he was not content with his first thoughts. He is by no means original in his compositions. His two last pamphlets he has only printed, and not published, to give to his friend, in imitation, perhaps, of his great acquaintance Lord Hudwicke. He has been at the expence of a signature of M. May, which he has had drawn and engraved, to adorn the title-page of all his pieces. He presents to his friends a head of himself, engraved by Hall, who executed the portrait of Mr. Gibben. He aims only at amusement to his readers, and not without success. In his person, he is two inches under six feet—“ I see him w. h. w.”—of a brown complexion, that threatens to receive a yellowish tint, wears what is not quite either a wig or his own hair; is neither heavy nor large, has a remarkable good appetite, was never married, and is fifty-eight years of age. We are well informed he has a good moral character, which we wish him to preserve as long as he lives.—All this we believe to be truth, and nothing but truth.

ANECDOTES from Sir JOHN HAWKINS'S LIFE of Dr. JOHNSON.

OF DOCTOR MEAD.

THERE is an Anecdote of no less a person than Dr. Mead himself, who very early in his life attained to his station of eminence, and met with all the subsequent encouragement due to his great merit, and who nevertheless died in a state of indigence. The income arising from his practice I have heard estimated at 7000l. a year, and heard one, if not two fortunes left him, not by relations, but by friends no way allied to him; but his munificence was so great, and his passion for collecting books, paintings, and curiosities, so strong, that he made no savings. His manuscripts he parted with in

his life-time to supply his wants, which towards his end were become so pressing, that he once requested of the late Lord Orrey the loan of *five guineas* on some toys, viz. pieces of kennel coal wrought into vases and other elegant forms, which he produced from his pocket. This story, incredible as it may seem, Lord Orrey told Johnson, and from him I had it.

OF DR. BIRCH, the Antiquarian and Historian.

“ I HEARD him once relate, says Sir John, that he had the curiosity to measure the circuit of London, by a perambulation thereof; the account he gave

was to this effect: he set out from his house in the Strand, towards Chelsea, and having reached the bridge beyond the water-works, he directed his course to Marybone, from whence pursuing an easterly direction, he skirted the town, and crossed the Islington road at the Angel. There was at that time no City Road, but passing through Hoxton, he got to Shoreditch, thence to Bethnal-green, and from thence to Stepney, where he recruited his spirits with a glass of brandy. From Stepney he passed on to Limehouse, and took into his route the adjacent hamlet of Poplar, when he became sensible that to complete his design he must take in Southwark; this put him to a stand; but he soon determined on his course, for taking a boat, he landed at the Red-house

at Deptford, and made his way to Say's-court, where the great wet dock is, and keeping the houses along Rotherhithe to the right, he got to Bermondsey, thence by the south-end of Kent-street to Newington, and over St. George's Fields to Lambeth, and crossing over to Millbank, continued his way to Charing-cross, and along the Strand to Norfolk-street, from whence he had set out. The whole of this excursion took him up from nine in the morning to three in the afternoon, and according to his rate of walking, he computed the circuit of London at above twenty miles: with the buildings erected since, it may be supposed to have increased five miles, and if so, the present circumference of this great metropolis is about half that of ancient Rome.

#### ON T A V E R N S.

[With a View of the WHITE-HART TAVERN, in Bishopsgate Street.]

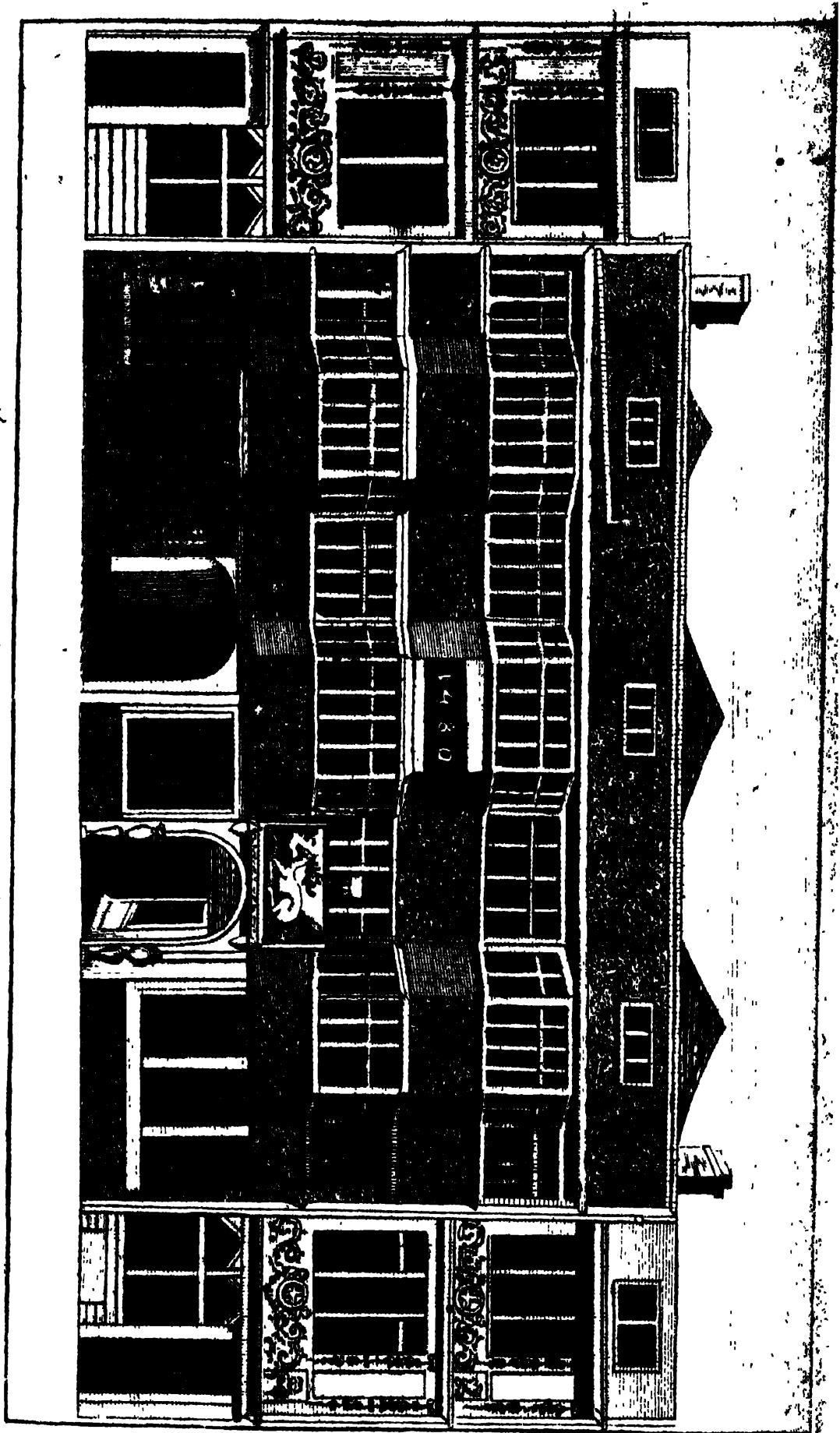
IT is worthy of remark (says Sir John Hawkins, in his Life of Dr. Johnson) by those who are curious in observing customs and modes of living, how little these houses of entertainment are now frequented, and what a diminution in their number has been experienced in London and Westminster, in a period of about forty years backward. The history of taverns in this country, may be traced back to the time of Henry IV. for so ancient is that of the Boar's Head in East-Chapel, the rendezvous of Prince Henry and his lewd companions, \* as we learn from Shakespeare. Of little less antiquity is the White Hart without Bishopsgate, which now bears in the front of it the date of its erection, 1420.

"Anciently there stood in Old Palace Yard, Westminster, a tavern known by the sign of the White Rose, the symbol of the York faction. It was near the chapel of our Lady, behind the high altar of the Abbey-Church. Together with that chapel, it was in 1503 pulled down; and on the site of both was erected

the chapel of Henry VII. At the Restoration, the cavaliers and other adherents to the royal party, for joy of that event, were for a time incessantly drunk; and from a picture of their manners in Cowley's comedy, "Cutter of Colman-street," must be supposed to have greatly contributed to the increase of taverns. When the frenzy of the times was abated, taverns, especially those about the Exchange became places for the transaction of almost all manner of business: there accounts were settled, conveyances executed; and there attorneys sat, as at inns in the country on market days, to receive their clients. In that space near the Royal Exchange which is encompassed by Lombard, Gracechurch, part of Bishopsgate, and Threadneedle streets, the number of taverns was not so few as twenty, and on the site of the Bank there stood four. At the Crown, which was one of them, it was not unusual in a morning to draw a butt of mountain †, (one hundred and twenty gallons) in gills."

\* This is the first time perhaps that Shakespeare, whose anachronisms are without number or excuse, and who has given the manners of his own day to all ages and nations, was ever quoted as an authority to establish a fact. By the same species of evidence it might be proved that gun-powder was in use by the immediate successors of Alexander; and it would not be surprizing if a writer of equal accuracy with Sir John Hawkins should sagaciously observe, *We learn from Beaumont and Fletcher's Humorous Lieutenant*, that pistols were in use long before it is generally supposed, as those authors introduce Demetrius in the 4th act, armed with one of these weapons. The existence of Taverns at the times abovementioned (and probably of that in question) might however be proved to a demonstration; but surely not by the authority of a dramatic writer, who, as Dr. Johnson observes, had never any care to preserve the manners of the time.

† Whoever will take the trouble to convert these 120 gallons into gills, and consider the time they were vended in, will immediately subscribe to the extreme probabi-







## CHARACTER and MEMOIRS of MR. SAMUEL DYER.

[From Sir JOHN HAWKIN'S LIFE of Dr. JOHNSON.]

MR. SAMUEL DYER was the son of a reverend minister in the city, who by his ingenuity and industry had acquired a competent fortune. His, as also his father's, were assisted by the very religiously disposed members of Church Lane, who were in the Old Jewry, and this their countenance was solicited by Professor Warton, at the time when he kept a private school in one of the alleys near Moorfields, and then, in consequence of the intended translation of the Hebrew into Latin, was recommended to Dr. Goldsmith's academy at St. Dunstons. After having finished his studies at this seminary, he was removed to Glasgow, where, under Dr. Huxham, he was instructed in the writings of the Greek moralists, and yet through several errors of critics and metaphysicians. To complete this plan of a liberal education, the elder Mr. Dyer, by the advice of Dr. Chandler, sent his son to Leyden, with a view to his improvement in the Hebrew literature under Schultze, a celebrated professor in that university. After two years of study abroad, Mr. Dyer returned, eminently qualified for the exercise of that profession to which his studies had been directed, and yet were the hopes of his friends that he would become one of its ornaments. To speak of his attainment in knowledge, he was an excellent classical scholar, a great mathematician and natural philosopher, well versed in the Hebrew, and master of the Latin, French and Italian languages. Added to these endowments, he was of a temper so mild, and in his conversation and demeanour so polite and unassuming, that he engaged the attention and respect of all around him. In all queries as of science, Johnson looked up to him, and in his life of Watts among the poets, has cited an observation of his, that Watts had 'confounded the idea of space with that of empty space, and did not consider that though space might be without matter, yet matter being extended, could not be without space.'

It was now expected that Mr. Dyer would attach himself to the profession for which so liberal and expensive an education was intended to qualify him, and that he would, under all the discouragements that attend non-conformity, appear as a public teacher, and by preaching give a specimen of his talents; and this was the more wished, as he was a constant attendant on divine worship, and

VOL. XI.

the whole of his behaviour shined to such a degree. His being pressed by many on either of his friends, he discovered an aversion to the undertaking, which we conceived to arise from modesty, but some time after found to have sprung from another cause.

In this seeming state of suspense, being about a year of his time, his friend Dr. Chandler found out for him an employment exactly suitable to his talents. Dr. Daniel Williams, a dissenting minister, who by his industry had become the owner of a very plentiful estate, and was the possessor of a library for the use of those of his profession in Redoubt-street, by his will had directed that certain conventional and other religious tracts of his writing, should be translated into Latin, and printed the second year after his death, and five hundred of each given away, and this bequest to be repeated when that number was disposed of.

This part of his will had remained unexecuted from about the year 1715, and Dr. Chandler being a trustee for the performance of it, and empowered to offer an equivalent to any one that he should think equal to the undertaking, proposed it to Mr. Dyer, and he accepted it; but finally was his progress in it before it began to grow intricate, and the completing of the translation was referred to some one less averse to labour than himself.

Having thus got rid of an employment to which no persuasions of his friends nor prospects of future advantage could reconcile him, he became, as it were, emancipated from the bondage of puritanical forms and modes of living. Mr. Dyer commenced a man of the world, and with a sober and temperate deliberation resolved on a participation of its pleasures and enjoyments. His company, though he was rather a silent than a talkative man, was courted by many, and he had frequent invitations to dinners, to suppers, and card-parties. By these means he became insensibly a votary of pleasure, and to justify this choice, had reasoned himself into a persuasion that, not only in the moral government of the world but in human manners, through all the changes and fluctuations of fashion and caprice, whatever is, is right. With this and other opinions equally tending to corrupt his mind, it must be supposed that he began to grow indifferent to the strict practice of religion, and the event succeeded itself in a gradual declination from the

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EXERCISES

exercises of it, and his easy compliance with invitations to Sunday evening parties, in which mere conversation was not the chief amusement.

In his discourse he was exceedingly close and reserved: it was nevertheless to be remarked of him, that he looked upon the restraints on a life of pleasure with an unapproving eye. He had an exquisite palate, and had improved his relish for meats and drinks up to such a degree of refinement, that I once found him in a fit of melancholy occasioned by 'a discovery that he had lost his taste for olives.'

He was a man of deep reflection, and very able in conversation on most topics; and after he had determined on his course of life, which was, to be of no profession, but to become a gentleman at large, living much at the houses of his friends, he seemed to adopt the sentiments of a man of fashion. In a visit that he made with a friend to France, he met with a book with the title of 'Les Mœurs' with which he was greatly delighted, and at length became enamoured of it, and that nice and liberal spirit which it manifests, that, after a contest with his natural indolence, in which he came off the victor, he formed a resolution to translate it into English; but after small progress in the work, the enemy revived, and defeated him. Cave was his printer, and had worked off only a few sheets when Mr. Dyer's stock of copy was exhausted, and his bookseller found himself reduced to the necessity of getting the translation finished by another hand, which he did, employing for the purpose a Mr. Collyer, the author of 'Letters from Felicia to Charlotte,' and other innocent and some useful publications. The translation was completed, but upon its being sent abroad, met with a rival one that involved Cave, who was interested in the success of the book, in an advertisement-war, which he was left to conduct as he could.

Few who are acquainted with this book, will blame or wonder at Mr. Dyer's partiality for it. It is a work replete with good sense, setting forth the excellence and the reasonableness of moral virtue, in language so elegant and lively, and with such forcible persuasion, as cannot but work on a mind open to instruction.

The earl of Chesterfield's voluminous exhortations to his son have been, by some, esteemed a system of education; a system which sinks into nothing when compared, either in its foundation or tendency, to that contained in this con-

code of ethics. His lordship teaches the baser arts as means to that important end, success in the world; this writer, that the good opinion of mankind is never to be purchased by deviating from the rule of right; and that we seek in vain for happiness, if we do not exert ourselves in the discharge of our several duties. Principles such as these, the disciples of the Graces are not likely to relish; but it is nevertheless true, that the unassuming, the benevolent author of 'Les Mœurs' understood the art of forming the character of a really fine gentleman, much better than he who taught that infamy was the road to honour. In short, this is a work, in praise of which there is no danger of being too lavish; for those must be wise indeed who are not informed by it, and incorrigible whose tempers are not mended by it.

What then shall we say of Mr. Dyer, who could read it, approve it, and to far shake off his natural phlegm as to declaim himself fascinated by, and actually began a translation of it, yet could abandon his work, and sink into the very character against which it was an antidote, but that sloth had obtained the dominion over him, that a paralysis had seized his mental faculties, and that receiving the prudent counsels, the moral precepts, and the religious instruction contained in this elegant tract, he had given himself up to criminal indolence and self-justification, and defeated the hopes of his best friends?

In the translation into English, much of the spirit of the original has evaporated; but it has merit, as some particulars which the different manners of the two nations made it fit to alter, are properly adapted in it to the genius of our country; and indeed the translation, even if it had had less claim to our regard, must have been acceptable, as it extended the benefits of this valuable tract.

Dyer's support, in the idle way of life which he had made choice of, was the produce of a patrimony in the funds, that could not be great; his father, from whom he derived it, having left, besides himself, a widow, an elder son, and a daughter. Johnson and myself, that he might be getting somewhat, strongly pressed him to write the life of Erasmus; but he could not be induced to undertake it. A work of less labour, but less worthy of him, he was however prevailed on by Mr. Samuel Sharp, the surgeon, to engage in; this was a revision of the old translation of Plutarch's Lives by Several Hands. He undertook, and with heavy complaints of the

the labour of his task, completed it, and had for his reward from Mr. Draper, the partner of Mr. Torson, whom Mr. Sharp had solicited to find some employment for him, the sum of two hundred pounds."

While he was a member of the club, Johnson suspected that his religious principles, for which at first he honored him, were giving way, and it was whispered to me by one who seemed pleased that he was in the secret, that Mr. Dyer's religion was that of Socrates. What further advances he made in Paganism I could not learn, nor will I venture to assert, that which some expression that I have heard of him led me to surmise, viz. that he denied in the philosophical sense of the term, the freedom of the human will, and settled in materialism and its consequent tenets.

As all his determinations were slow and deliberate, and seemed to be the result of reason and reflection, the change in his principles and conduct here noted was gradual. Of this the first symptoms were an imbecility to resist any temptation abroad on a Sunday evening, that should ease him of the trouble of such exercises as he had been accustomed to perform in the family of his mother, and an eager curiosity in the perusal of books not merely of entertainment, but of such as, together with the knowledge of the world, furnished his mind with such palatives of vice as made him half a convert to it.

While his mind was in this state of trepidation, a young gentleman who had been a fellow-student with him at Leyden, arrived in England, disordered in his health, of whom and whose conversation he became so enamoured, that to entertain him while he was seeking the recovery of it, Dyer was almost lost to all the rest of his friends. To those with whom he was most intimate, he would, notwithstanding the closeness of his nature, describe him and display his attractions, which, as he represented them, were learning, wit, politeness, elegance, particu-

larly in the article of dress; free and open manners, a genteel figure, and other personal charms that rendered him the delight of the female sex. It was a question that some of those with whom he was thus open would frequently ask him, "What are the most of these qualifications to you, Mr. Dyer, who are a man of a different character? You who know the value of wisdom, and have a mind fraught with knowledge, which you are capable of applying to many beneficial purposes, can never be emulous of those distinctions which discriminate a man of pleasure from a philosopher?" his answers to which served only to shew that his judgment was corrupted. The habitation of his friend, whom he thus visited, was a brothel, and his disease such as those seldom escape who frequent houses of lewd resort. The solicitude which the females in that place shewed for the recovery of his friend, their close attendance on him, and assiduity in administering to him his medicines, and supplying all his wants, he attributed to genuine love; and seemed almost to envy in him that power which could interest to many young persons of the other sex in the restoration of his health.

What effect these visits, and the blandishments to which, as often as he made them, he was a witness, had upon Dyer, I know not, save that to defeat the enchantments of these syrens he practised none of the arts of Ulysses: on the contrary, they seemed to have wrought in him an opinion, that those mistook their interest, and shewed their ignorance of human life, who abstained from any pleasure that disturbed not the quiet of families or the order of society; that natural appetites required gratification, and were not to be denied without it; that the indulgence of the unseizable passions alone was vice; and that to live in peace with all mankind, and in a temper to do good offices, was the most essential part of our duty.

Having admitted these principles into his mind, he settled into a loose sensualist; in a perfect consistency with which cha-

\* Besides revising the old translation, he translated anew the lives of Pericles and Demetrius Poliorcetes. Of Mr. Dyer's revision Dr. and Mr. Langhorne, in the preface to their translation, speak in the following terms:—"In the year 1758, the projector engaged a gentleman of abilities, very different from those who had formerly been employed. He succeeded as well as it was possible for any man of the best judgment and learning to succeed in an attempt of that nature: that is to say, he rectified a multitude of errors, and in many places endeavoured to mend the miserable language. Two of the lives he translated anew; and this he executed in such a manner, that had he done the whole, the present translators would never have thought of the undertaking." DIT

rafter, he was content to eat the bread of idleness, laying himself open to the invitations of those that kept the best tables, and contracting intimacies with men not only of opposite parties, but with some who seemed to have abandoned all principle, whether religious, political or moral. The houses of many such in succession were his home; and for the gratifications of a well spread table, choice wines, variety of company, card-parties, and a participation in all domestic amusements and recreations, the owners thought themselves compensated by his conversation, and the admiration which he accommodated himself to all about him. Nor was he ever at a loss for reason to satisfy the abuse of his parts or waste of his time: he looked upon the practice of the world as the rule of life, and thought it did not become an individual to resist it.

By the death of his mother, his brethren and sister, all of whom he survived, he became possessed of about 8000*l.* in the fund, which, as he was in a moderate and inclined to no extravagance, it seemed highly probable he would not be tempted to dissipate; but he had contracted a fatal intimacy with four partners of dissipated fortunes, who were dealers in India stock, at a time when the stocks of the Company were in a state of fluctuation, and though, from his sudden and abstracted temper of mind and ignorance of business, the East man to be suspected of yielding to such delusions, he first invested all he had in that precarious fund, and next became a candidate for the office of a Director of the Company, but failed in his attempt. After this, he en-

tered into engagements for the purchase or sale of stock, and by violating them made shipwreck of his honour. Lastly, he made other contracts of the like kind, to the performance whereof he was strictly bound: these turned out against him, and swallowed the whole of his fortune. About the time of this event he was seized with a quinsy, which he was advised was mortal; but whether he resigned himself to the slow operation of that disease, or precipitated his end by an act of self-violence, was, and yet is, a question among his friends. He left not in money or effects sufficient to defray the expence of a decent funeral, and the last office of humanity towards him was performed by one of those who had been necessary to his ruin. A portrait of him was painted by Sir John Reynolds, and from it a mezzotint was engraved, the print which, as he was little known, sold only to his friends. A singular title however was made of it: Bell, the publisher of the English poets, caused an engraving to be made from it, and prefixed it to the poems of Sir John Dyer.

Private I can this particular in the history of this accomplished and hopeful young man, whom I once loved with the affection of a brother, with a view to shew the tendency of idleness, and to point out what a vicious vice may gain admittance in minds seemingly the most strongly fortified. The attainable part of his was laxity of principle, that has entered usidiously, which was followed by such temptations to profligacy as he could find no reason to resist: he led on desires after the means of gratification, and the pursuit of them was his destruction.

DESCRIPTION OF THE COASTS and INTERNAL PARTS of ENGLAND:  
WITH  
OBSERVATIONS ON THE VARIETY OF THE PICTURESQUE BEAUTIES OF  
ENGLISH LANDSCAPE.

[ From the Rev. Mr. GIBBS'S "Observations on the Mountains and Lakes of Cumberland and Westmorland." ]

ALMOST the whole of the western coast of England is mountainous and rocky: and, as it approaches the sea, it is often scooped into large bays and inlets, iravoured by promontories.

On the eastern side, the coast consists chiefly of low, flat, sandy shores: from the mouth of the Thames, as far as Scarborough in Yorkshire, where the coast first becomes rocky. At this point, it deviates so much from the general character it has thus far maintained, that

the river Derwent, which rises very near the sea, instead of entering it directly, retires from it, and joins the Humber, at the distance of forty miles.—From Scarborough the eastern coast assumes the character of the western; and is more or less rocky, as far as the Tweed.

The southern coast, lying between countries of such different characters, participates of both.

Such is the general idea of the great boundaries of England.

\* Whatever censure Mr. Bell may deserve for this mistake, it would have been but candid in Sir John to have added, that the same is to the propriety of Dr. Johnson's edition of the poets, who made use of the same print before him, and for the same purpose. EDITOR.

If we leave the coast, and take a view of the inland parts of the country, we find the *southern* counties much varied with hill and dale. The *regions* rather approach the mountainous character; almost the whole of Wales is in that style of landscape. But in the *midland* and *eastern* parts, we notice and are elevation that serves to be mentioned; they are generally less tall we find near the centre of the island.

In Derbyshire the first mountainous country begins. The north high lands forming themselves by degrees into a chain of mountains, direct their course towards the north-west. They first divide Lancashire from Yorkshire, then enter the Yorkshire, they spread themselves over the whole of that county, and a part of Cheshire, and appear contracting themselves in our view, and forming the fells between Cheshire and Northamptonshire, the course of their continuation, and the nature of their continuation of mountains, which we may still observe of Wales, where the termination of the head of the mountainous landscape are chiefly marked.

There is another mountain range, that may be noticed in the more inland parts of England, and that is, the vast beds of chalk, which are found in various parts.

A chalky soil has indeed not so great an effect on the picturesque form of a country as rocks and mountains, and yet its effect is not inconsiderable. It generally produces a peculiar style of landscape—an important kind, without the grandeur of the rocky country, or the cheerful luxuriance of the sylvan. It runs out commonly into wide diffusive downs, swelling into frequent elevations. These are its usual characters, where the chalk approaches near to the surface; but as it runs at various depths, it has, of course, in many places, very little effect on landscape. In the lower ground, where the rains, through a succession of ages, have washed the soil from the heights, you see often a very luxuriant vegetation.

The great central *patria* of chalk, if I may so phrase it, seems to be in the contiguous parts of Berkshire, Wiltshire, Dorsetshire, and Hampshire. From this vast bed, three principal ridges of it extend.

The first leaving Berkshire, crosses the Thames, and running northward through Buckinghamshire, enters Bedfordshire,

and ends about Dunstable; beyond which chalk is never found.

A second running eastward, occupies great part of Surrey, and turning near Durdent to the south-east, continues in that direction, forming high grounds, till it meets the sea abruptly at Dover.

The third great ridge takes a more southerly course, occupying a vast tract, near eighty miles in length, though scarce any where above four miles broad, which is known by the name of the South-downs of Sussex. Ports-down may be considered as a branch of this ridge.

Besides these three great ridges, it appears in a few other detached parts, but very rarely.

Similar remarks might be made, with some accuracy, on the effects which other soils have on landscape. But as these effects are not so striking, I wish not to appear tedious. I shall only observe in general, that the variety and intermixture of soils, and strata, in this island, are very great.

In a whatever cause it proceeds, certainly, I believe, it is, that this country exceeds most countries in the *variety* of its picturesque beauties. I should not wish to speak merely as an Englishman: the assuage of many travellers, and foreigners of taste, I doubt not, might be added.

In comparison of other of the *particular specimens* of nature, it may probably be exceeded. Switzerland may perhaps exceed it in the beauty of its wooded vallies; Germany, in its river views; and Italy, in its lake scenes. But if it yield to some of these countries in *particular* beauties, I should suppose, that on the *whole*, it transcends them all. It exhibits perhaps more variety of hill and dale, and level-ground, than is any where to be seen in so small a compass. Its rivers assume every character, diffusive, winding, and rapid. Its situations and coast views are varied, of course, from the form and rockiness of its shores. Its mountains and lakes, though they cannot perhaps rival, as I have just observed, some of the choice lakes of Italy—about Livoli especially, where the most perfect models of this kind of landscape are said to be presented, are yet in *variety*, I presume, equal to the lake scenery of any country.

But besides the *variety* of its beauties, in some or other of which it may be rivalled, it possesses some beauties which are *peculiar* to itself.

One of these peculiar features arises from the *intermixture* of wood and cultivation, which is found oftener in English landscape, than in the landscape of other countries. In France, in Italy, in Spain, and in most other places, cultivation and wood have their separate limits. Trees grow in detached woods, and cultivation occupies vast unbounded common fields. But in England the custom of dividing property by hedges, and of planting hedge-rows, so universally prevails, that almost wherever you have cultivation, there also you have wood.

Now, although this regular intermixture produces often deformity on the nearer grounds, yet at a distance it is the source of great beauty. On the spot, no doubt, and even in the first distances, the marks of the spade and the plow, the hedge and the ditch, together with all the formalities of hedge-row trees, and square divisions of property, are disgusting in a high degree. But when all these regular forms are softened by distance—when hedge-row trees begin to unite, and lengthen into streaks along the horizon—when farm-houses and ordinary buildings lose all their vulgarity of shape, and are scattered about in formless spots, through the several parts of a distance—it is inconceivable what richness and beauty this mass of deformity, when melted together, adds to landscape. One vast tract of wild uncultivated country, unless either varied by large parts, or under some peculiar circumstances of light, cannot produce the effect. Nor is it produced by unbounded tracts of cultivation; which, without the intermixture of wood, cannot give richness to distance.—Thus English landscape affords a species of *distance*, which is rarely to be found in any other country.—You have likewise from this intermixture of wood and cultivation, the advantage of being sure to find a tree or two, on the foreground, to adorn any beautiful view you may meet with in the distance.

Another peculiar feature in the landscape of this country arises from the great quantity of English oak with which it abounds. The oak of no country has equal beauty; nor does any tree answer all the purposes of scenery so well. The oak is the noblest ornament of a foreground; spreading, from side to side, its tortuous branches, and foliage, rich with some autumnal tints. In a distance also it appears with equal advantage, forming itself into beautiful clumps, varied more in shape, and perhaps more

in colour, than the clumps of any other tree. The pine of Italy has its beauty hanging over the broken pediment of some ruined temple. The chestnut of Calabria is consecrated by adorning the foregrounds of Salvator. The elm, the ash, and the beech, have all their respective beauties; but no tree in the forest is adapted to all the purposes of landscape like English oak.

Among the peculiar features of English landscape, may be added the embellished garden, and park-scene. In other countries the environs of great houses are yet under the direction of formality. The wonder-working hand of art, with its regular cascade, spouting fountains, flights of terraces, and other achievements, have still possession of the gardens of kings and princes. In England alone the model of nature is adopted.

This is a mode of scenery entirely of the sylvan kind. As we seek among the wild works of nature for the sublime, we seek here for the beautiful; and where there is a variety of lawn, wood and water, and these naturally combined, and not too much decorated with buildings, nor disgraced by fantastic ornaments, we find a species of landscape, which no country but England can display in such perfection; not only because this just species or taste prevails no where else, but also, because nowhere else are found such proper materials. The want of English oak, as we have just observed, can never be made up in this kind of landscape especially. Nor do we any where find so close and rich a verdure. An easy swell may, every where, be given to ground; but it cannot every where be covered with a velvet turf, which constitutes the beauty of an embellished lawn.

The moisture and vapoury heaviness of our atmosphere, which produces the rich verdure of our lawns, gives birth also to another peculiar feature in English landscape—that obscurity which is often thrown over distance. In warmer climates especially the air is purer. Those mists and vapours which steam from the ground at night, are dispersed with the morning sun. Under Italian skies very remote objects are seen with great distinctness. And this mode of vision, no doubt, has its beauty, as have all the works and all the operations of nature.—But, at best, this is only one mode of vision. Our grosser atmosphere (which likewise hath its seasons of purity) exhibits various modes; some of which are in themselves more beautiful than the most distinct vision.

The several degrees of obscurity, which the heaviness of our atmosphere gives to landscape, may be reduced to three—*haziness, mists, and fogs.*

*Haziness* just adds that light, grey tint—that thin, dubious veil, which is often beautifully spread over landscape. It hides nothing: It only sweetens the hues of nature—it gives a consequence to every common object, by giving it a more indistinct form—it corrects the glare of colours—it softens the harshness of lines, and above all, it throws over the face of landscape that harmonizing tint which blends the whole into unity and repose.

*Mist* goes further. It spreads still more obscurity over the face of nature. As *haziness* softens and adds a beauty perhaps to the *correctest* form of landscape; mist is adapted to those landscapes, in which we want to hide much, to soften more, and to throw many parts into a greater distance than they naturally occupy.

Even the *fog*, which is the highest degree of a gross atmosphere, is not without its beauty in landscape, especially in the mountain scenes, which are so much the object of the following remarks. When partial, as it often is, the effect is grandest. When some vast promontory, issuing from a cloud of vapour, with which all its upper parts are blended, shoots into a lake, the imagination is left at a loss to discover whence it comes, or to what height it aspires. The effect rises with the obscurity, and the view is sometimes wonderfully great.

To these natural features, which are, in a great degree, peculiar to the landscape of England, we may justly add another of the artificial kind—the ruins of abbeys, which being naturalized to the soil, might indeed, without much impropriety, be classed among its natural beauties.

Ruins are commonly divided into two kinds, castles and abbeys. Of the former few countries perhaps can produce so many as this island, for which various causes may be assigned. The feudal system, which lasted long in England, and was carried high, produced a number of castles in every part. King Stephen's reign contributed greatly to multiply them. And in the northern counties the continued wars with Scotland had the same effect. Many of these buildings now fallen into decay, remain objects of great beauty.

In the ruins of castles, however, other countries may compare with ours. But

in the remains of abbeys no country certainly can.

Where popery prevails, the abbey is still intire and uninhabited, and of course less adapted to landscape.

But it is the mode of architecture which gives such excellence to these ruins. The Gothic style, in which they are generally composed, is, I apprehend, unrivalled among foreign nations; and may be called a peculiar feature in English landscape.

Many of our ruins have been built in what is often called the Saxon style. This is a coarse heavy mode of architecture, and seldom affords a beautiful ruin. In general, the Saxon prevails most in the northern counties, and the Gothic in the southern; though each division of the kingdom affords some instances of both, and in many we find them mixed.

What we call Saxon architecture seems to have been the awkward imitation of Grecian and Roman mode. What buildings of Roman origin were left in England, were probably destroyed by the rustic Saxon in his early rages. Afterwards, when Alfred the Great having established government and religion, turned his view to arts, we are told he was obliged to send to the continent for architects. In what species of architecture the buildings of this prince were composed, we know not; but probably in a purer style than what we now call Saxon, as Alfred lived nearer Roman times, and perhaps possessed in his own country some of those beautiful models which might have escaped the rage of his ancestors. Even now, amidst all that heaviness and barbarism which we call Saxon, it is not difficult to trace some features of Roman origin. Among the ruins of Brinkburn-abbey, between Rothbury and Warkworth, in Northumberland, we discover in some parts even Roman elegance.

This species of architecture is supposed to have continued till the time of the Crusades, when a new style of ornament at least, fantastic in the highest degree, began to appear. It forms a kind of composite with the Saxon, and hath been called by some antiquarians the Saracenic, though others disallow the term. Many ruins of this kind are still existing.

The English architect, however, began by degrees to strike out a new mode of architecture for himself, without searching the continent for models. This is called the Gothic, but for what reason it is hard to say; for the Greeks, who were



were never in England, had been even forgotten when it was invented, which was about the reign of Henry II. It is besides found no where, I believe, but in England, except in such parts of France as were in possession of the English.

In this beautiful species of architecture the antiquarian points out three periods.

When it first appeared, the round Saxon arch began to change into the pointed one, and the short column began to cluster; but still the Saxon heaviness in part prevailed. Salisbury cathedral, which was finished about the year 1262, is generally considered as a very pure specimen of the Gothic, in its first and ruder form.

By degrees improvements in architecture were introduced. The east window being enlarged, was trailed over with beautiful scrawl work, while the clustered pillar began to increase in height and elegance, and to arch and ramify along the roof. In short, an more new mode of architecture, purely British, was introduced. The grandeur of the Roman—the heaviness of the Saxon—and the grotesque ornament of the Sarracenic, were all equally relinquished. An airy lightness pervaded the whole, and ornaments of a new invention took place. The cathedral of York, and part of Canterbury, among many others, are beautiful examples of this period of Gothic architecture.

About the time of the latter Henries, the last period began to obtain; in the

architecture of which the flat stone roof, and a variety of different ornaments, were the chief characteristics. Of this enriched style King's college chapel in Cambridge, and Henry VII.'s at Westminster, are two of the most elegant examples. The flat stone roof is generally, even at this day, considered as a wonderful effort of art. It is said, that Sir Christopher Wren himself could not conceive it. He would say, "Tell me where to place the first stone, and I will follow it with a second."

This style is generally considered as the perfection of Gothic architecture. I own, it rather appears to me the decline of the art. The ornaments so affectingly introduced, and pitched on, as the rose and portcullis in King's college chapel, have not, in my eye, the beauty of the middle style, in which every ornament arises naturally from the several members of the building, and makes a part of the pile itself. Nor has the flat roof with all its ornaments, in my opinion, the simplicity and beauty of the ribbed and pointed one.

Abbeys formerly abounded so much in England, that a delicious valley could scarce be found in which one or them was not situated. The very sites of many of these ancient edifices are now obliterated by the plow; yet still to many elegant ruins of towers and arches, that they may be called not only one of the peculiar features of English landscapes, but may be ranked also among its most picturesque beauties.

## ON M A N N E R S.

[ From Mr. WEBB'S "Literary Amusements." ]

IT was the passion of a late noble author, to introduce into this country a refinement of manners. Had he substituted elegance, it had been a better proof of his taste; and more acceptable to the graces, the saints of his idolatry.

The manners are simple, in the strictest sense, when they spring from the impulse of passion, or self-love, without regard to the consequence or import: such are the manners of Achilles and Agamemnon in the opening of the Iliad. This degree of simplicity will be better distinguished, if we call it—rudeness.

In a state of rudeness, men live for themselves: in a state of refinement, they affect to live for others.

As a total inattention to the feelings of

others is offensive, the absolute sacrifice of our own is unnatural; and therefore cannot be pleasing; since it must appear to be, what it really is, the triumph of vanity, or of art, over simpler manners.

The medium between the extremes, is that elegance of conduct, by which we render our social qualities most pleasing; our selfish, least offensive. All beyond this is refinement; betrays a design; and counteracts the first principle of the noble author, self-interest.

His doctrine on the subject of politeness would divide mankind into knaves and dupes: they had better continue as they are—having nothing to do with it, like the English; or reduce it into innocent forms, like the French.

On the ELEGANCE of LANGUAGE.

[ FROM THE SAME. ]

Come, Hooker; with thee let me dwell on a phrase  
Unobscured by wit; unambitious of praise:  
Thy language is chaste, without aims or pretence;  
'Tis a sweet breath of life from a soundness of sense.

**A**S—“They saw, that to live by one man's will, became the cause of all men's misery!”

Again—

“The general and perpetual voice of men is, as the sentence of God himself. For that which all men have at all times learned, nature herself must needs have taught. And God being the author of nature, her voice is but his instrument.”

He rises in beauty, but never steps out of nature. “Of law there can be no less acknowledged, than that her seat is the bosom of God: her voice the harmony of the world: all things in heaven and earth do her homage; the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power: both angels and men, and creatures of what condition soever, though each in different sort and manner, yet all with uniform consent, admiring her as the mother of their peace and joy.”—HOOKER'S Eccl. Pol.

In these passages the diction is distinguished by a gradual rise from absolute simplicity to consummate elegance.

The simplicity is absolute, when the language is merely what the thought makes it.

Elegance implies a choice; but the choice must seem to spring from the impression of the idea. By this it is distinguished from refinement, which is—A studied advantage in the manner, independent on an adequate motive in the thought.

A superior genius may trust to the influence of his feelings: the beauty, of whatever kind it may be, will pass into the language. Hence the effusions of genius become the laws of composition.

They who cultivate elegance with no other aim than to do justice to the idea, will be deservedly admired: but when, from observing the pleasure this gives, they become too studious to please; they are apt at times to fall into refinement. That which is but a lapse in men of parts, rises into delinquency with those who have none. From a contempt of simplicity in the expression, may be traced the several excesses of refinement, and the prevalence of ill-taste in many branches of composition.

TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY:

GENTLEMEN,

**A**MONGST the anecdotes introduced by Sir John Hawkins into his Life of Dr. Johnson, is one respecting a quarrel, which formerly made some noise in the world, between Dr. Woodward and Dr. Mead, and which had produced a challenge and a duel. “This rencounter, says Sir John, is recorded in an engraved view of Gresham College; inserted in Dr. Ward's Lives of the Gresham Professors, in which Woodward is represented kneeling and laying his sword at the feet of his antagonist; and was thus explained to me by Dr. Lawrence the physician. Mead was the friend and patron of Ward, which must be supposed to have been his inducement to perpetuate an event so foreign to the nature of his work.”

Foreign to the nature of his work it certainly was; and foreign to the nature of Sir John's work, seems to me not only all he has said about Physicians, but also at least half his volume. Could I suppose

there was any allusion to the foolish dispute above-mentioned, I should think with less respect than I am inclined to do both of Vertue, who designed and engraved the print, and of Ward, who could admit it from such a motive as seems to be insinuated. I hope, Sir, however, that both Vertue and Ward, as well as Dr. Mead, had more enlarged minds than to be actuated by such despicable passions: They were all, I trust, men of more feeling than either to insult a dead antagonist, or to be assistant in so poor a gratification of revenge. You will be pleased to observe, that the print was engraved twenty years after the transaction above referred to, and ten years at least after the death of Dr. Woodward, who surely, when so many years had elapsed, even Mead would recollect without passion. I have, however, another reason for believing that there was no reference to the above dispute between the two Physicians:

sicians in the print; and that is, that Dr. Mead's conduct in the course of the dispute seems to have been such, as to give him no claim to triumph over his adversary, being at least as ridiculous as Dr. Woodward's. This ancient quarrel being again set new abroad, it may afford your readers some amusement to read the following narrative, which was printed and dispersed at the time, and furnished no small entertainment to the wits and laughers of the period.

I am, &c.

J. W. C. \

THERE having been spread several false reports of what lately happened between Dr. Mead and me at Gresham College, I think myself obliged to give the Public an account of the matter of fact;

“ On the 10th instant, at eight in the evening, passing on foot, without a servant, by the Royal Exchange, I there saw Dr. Mead's chariot, with him in it, and heard him bid his footman open the door. But Dr. Mead made no sign to speak with me, nor did I in the least suspect that he would follow me. I walked so gently, that had he intended to have come up with me, he might have done that in less than twenty paces. When I came to the College gate, which stood wide open, just as I turned to enter it, I received a blow, grazing on the side of my head (which was then uncovered) and lighting on my shoulder. As soon as I felt the blow, I looked back and saw Dr. Mead, who made a second blow at me, and said I had abused him. I told him that was false, stepped back and drew my sword at the instant, but offered to make no pass at him till he had drawn; in doing which he was very slow. At the moment that I saw he was ready, I made a pass at him; upon which he re-

treated back about four foot. I immediately made a second, and he retired as before. I still pressed on, making two or three more passes, he constantly retiring, and keeping out of the reach of my sword; nor did he ever attempt to make so much as one single pass at me. I had by this time drove him from the street quite through the gateway, almost to the middle of the College yard; when, making another pass, my right foot was stopped by some accident, so that I fell down flat on my breast. In an instant I felt Dr. Mead with his whole weight upon me. 'Twas then easy for him to wrest my sword out of my hand, as he did, and after that gave me very abusive language, and bid me ask my life. I told him, I scorned to ask it of one, who, through this whole affair, had acted so like a coward and a scoundrel; and at the same time endeavoured to lay hold of his sword, but could not reach it. He again bid me ask my life; I replied as before, I scorned to do that, adding terms

In answer, he had shewn himself a coward, and 'twas wholly owing to chance, and not to any act of his, that I happened to be in his power. I added, that had he been to have given me any of his physic, I would, rather than take it, ask my life of him; but for his sword it was very harmless; and I was ever far from being in the apprehension of it.

Gresham College, J. WOODWARD.  
June 13, 1719.

#### SIR JOHN VANBURGH DEFENDED.

THE time seems to be approaching when justice will be done to the merits of this architect. Several competent judges having lately ventured to speak favourably of his works, it may not be unentertaining to our readers to see what has been written in defence of a person who certainly possessed great genius, and who was very unfairly decided by the wits of his time.

Sir John Vanburgh's genius was of the first class and in point of *movement*,

novelty and ingenuity, his works have not been exceeded by any thing in modern times. We should certainly have quoted Blenheim and Castle Howard as great examples of these perfections, in preference to any work of our own, or of any other modern architect; but unluckily for the reputation of this excellent artist, his taste kept no pace with his genius, and his works are so crowded with barbarisms and absurdities, and so borne down by their own preposterous weight, that none but the discerning can separate.

Separate their merits from their defects. In the hands of the ingenious artist who knows how to polish and refine and bring them into use, we have always regarded his productions as rough jewels of inestimable value. "Works in Architecture by Robert and James Adam, Esq. No. 1. fol. 1773."

The heaviness and enormity of Blenheim castle have been greatly criticized: perhaps too severely. We may be too much bigotted to Greek and Roman architecture. It was adapted often to local convenience. Under an Italian sun, for instance, it was of great importance to exclude warmth, and give a current to air. The portico was well adapted to this purpose.

A slavish imitation also of antique ornaments may be carried into absurdity. When we see the skulls of oxen adorning a heathen temple, we acknowledge their propriety. But it is rather unnatural to introduce them in a christian church, where sacrifice would be an offence.

We are fettered also too much by orders, and proportions. The ancients themselves paid no such close attention to them. Our modern code was collected by average calculations from their works; by Sansovino particularly, and Palladio. But if these modern legislators of the art had been obliged to produce precedents, they could not have found any two buildings among the remains of ancient Rome, which were exactly of the same proportions.

I would not, by any means, wish to shake off the wholesome restraint of those laws of art, which have been made rules; because they were first reasons. All I mean is, to apologise for Vanburgh. For though it may be difficult to please in any other form of architecture than what we see in daily use; yet in an art which has not nature for its model, the mind recoils with disdain at the idea of an *exclusive* system. The Greeks did not imagine, that when they had invented a good thing, the faculty was exalted, and incapable of producing another. Where should we have admired, at this day, the beauty of the Ionic order, if after the Doric had been invented, it had been considered as the *ne plus ultra* of art; and every deviation from its proportions reprobated as barbarous innovations? Vanburgh's attempt therefore seems to have been an effort of genius: and if we can keep the imagination apart from the five orders, we

must allow, that he has created a *magnificent whole*; which is invested with an air of grandeur, seldom seen in a more regular style of building. Its very defects, except a few that are too glaring to be overlooked, give it an appearance of something beyond common; and as it is surrounded with great objects, the eye is struck with the *whole*, and takes the *parts* upon trust. What made Vanburgh ridiculous, was his applying to small houses a stile of architecture which could not possibly succeed but in a large one. In a small house, where the grandeur of a *whole* cannot be attempted, the eye is at leisure to contemplate *parts*, and meets with frequent occasion of disgust. *Gilbert's "Observations on the Mountains and Lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland."*

In the buildings of Vanburgh, who was a poet as well as an architect, there is a greater display of imagination than we shall find perhaps in any other; and this is the ground of the effect which we feel in many of his works, notwithstanding the faults with which many of them are justly charged. For this purpose Vanburgh appears to have had recourse to some principles of the Gothic architecture; which, though not so ancient as the Grecian, is more so to our imagination, with which the art is more concerned than with absolute truth. *See Joshua Reynolds' Discourse 1786. p. 25.*

To speak of Vanburgh in the language of a painter, he had originality of invention; he understood light and shadow, and had great skill in composition. To support his principal object, he produced his second and third groups or masses. He perfectly understood in his art what is the most difficult in ours, the conduct of the back-ground, by which the design and invention is set off to the greatest advantage. What the back-ground is in painting, in architecture, is the real ground on which the building is erected, and no architect took greater care that his work should not appear crude and hard; that is, it did not abruptly start out of the ground without expectation or preparation.

This is a tribute which a painter owes to an architect who composed like a painter, and was defrauded of the due reward of his merit by the wits of his time, who did not understand the princi-

ple of composition in poetry better than he; and who knew little or nothing of what he understood perfectly, the general ruling principles of architecture and painting.

His fate was that of the great Perrault; both were the objects of the petulant sar-

MEMENTS to the LOVERS of FRENCH WINES.

[From Dr. WARSON'S (the Bishop of Landaff\*) Chemical Essays]

NEITHER Ceruse, nor Litharge, nor Minium, have any taste, but why of these substances being boiled in distilled vinegar, which has an acid taste, will be dissolved in it; and the solution being crystallized will give one of the sweetest substances in nature; called *Saccharum Saturni*, or sugar of lead: It is this property, which lead has of acquiring a sweet taste by solution in an acid, that has rendered it so serviceable to those wine merchants, who, respecting their own profit more than the lives of their customers, have not scrupled to attempt recovering wines; which had turned sour, by putting into them large quantities of Ceruse, or Litharge. I believe this adulteration is punished with death in some parts of Germany; and it is to be wished that it met with that punishment every where. In 1750, the Farmers General in France being astonished at the great quantities of *du vin gâté* which were brought into Paris; in order to be made into vinegar, redoubled their researches to find out the cause of the great increase in that article; for near 30,000 hogshheads had been annually brought in for a few years preceding the year 1750, whereas the quantity annually brought in 40 years before, did not exceed 5,000 hogshheads. They discovered, that several wine merchants, assuming the name of

casins of factious men of letters; and both have left some of the fairest ornaments which to this day decorate their several countries; the Façade of the Louvre, Blenheim, and Castle Howard. *Ibid.* 28.

vinegar merchants, bought the four wine<sup>s</sup> (which were still rendered more sour by the custom of pouring into each hogshhead six pints of vinegar before it was sold) and afterwards, by means of litharge, rendered them palatable, and sold them as genuine wines. Our English vintners, there is reason to fear, are not less scrupulous in the use of this poison; than the French wine merchants; for it not only corrects the acidity of sour wines, but it gives a richness to meagre ones, and by this property, the temptation to use it is much increased.

The reader may soon furnish himself with the means of detecting lead when dissolved in wine. Let him boil together in a pint of water, an ounce of quick-lime, and half an ounce of flour of brimstone, and when the liquor, which will be of a yellow colour, is cold, let him pour it into a bottle; and corking it up, reserve it for use. A few drops of this liquor being let fall into a glass of wine or cyder, containing lead; will change the whole into a colour more or less brown, according to the quantity of lead which it contains; if the wine be wholly free from lead, it will be rendered turbid by the liquor, but the colour will be rather a ditty white, than a blackish brown.

Of this great man something should be known—and it is to his crédit that he cannot do without too much;

Wiltshire has to boast his birth, and he was educated there. From that school he acquired a tolerable acquaintance with the Classics, an industrious habit of life; and, what was best, a provincial accent, which improved life has not removed.

Trinity College, Cambridge, had him next. He was there famous when a student for application and *Kendal blue hose*, which he always wore. In taking his degrees he was high amongst the *trawlers*, prophetic of his being so now:

His learning made him a Fellow; and recommended him to be one of the College Tutors. He had for his antagonist Mr. Pallettwayte, a great mathematician, who went on proving himself in the wrong, and demonstrated himself into a small living in the country. The latter knew nothing of the world; the former did, and found it the best knowledge—

“The manners living as they rise.”

In progress of time he was appointed public Professor of Chemistry. Here he first formed the basis of that fame and character which afterwards followed him: In the line of chemistry Cambridge never boasted any thing like him. Whole days did he and his workmen, Hoffmen, pass in the laboratory. In their first experiments, they broke retorts—brought on disorders, blew themselves up, and at last their workshop. But the Bishop went on, “nothing daunted,” and at length established his chemist character.

About this period Doctor Rutherford died, and Watson was appointed in his room to the Professorship of Divinity—about this time too he obtained another species of divinity—

no longer holding a Fellowship, he was allowed this privilege. From this period nothing came forth but his chemical essays and some domestic ones—but those of chemistry were the most useful. All have read and admired his book.—In the recommendation to the Duke of Devonshire, may be placed great merit—personal remembrance—and his pupil the Duke of





FOR MARCH, 1787.

LETTERS of the PASTON FAMILY.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

AS in your entertaining collection for last month, you favoured your readers with two Love-epistles written by Margery Brews, who exhibits so captivating a portrait of her own amiable mind in Mr. Fenn's new publication, I enclose you an accurate fac-simile of her hand-writing. It is made from an original letter to her husband, while she was big with her first child. This off-track is recommended to your popular Magazine, as a characteristic memorial of a female who, disdaining all ideas of prudery or interest, ingenuously avowed her passion for a young gentleman who courted her under some disadvantages, but afterwards married her. From a tender mistress she became a prudent wife. Her sentiments therefore, in both situations, cannot fail to be read with delight, as long as the feelings of nature expressed with graceful simplicity, and an ambition to behave properly on all occasions, continue to deserve applause. Such a notice of a woman who died almost three hundred years ago, will efface every imputation of partiality or design.—I may add, that the very delicate manner in which her condition is pointed out, exactly resembles the account that *Fair Ellen* has given of herself in the old Ballad of *Child Waters*:

“ My girdle of gold that was too long,  
“ Is now too short for me.”

See Percy's Collection, 3d edit. Vol. III. p. 55.

I know not, Gentlemen, when the public has been presented with a more curious and interesting work than the two volumes quarto from which you have already made one extract, and may possibly add a second, at the instance of

Your constant Reader, &c. &c.!

To my right reverend and worshipful husband JOHN PASTON.

RIGHT reverend and worshipful husband, I recommend me to you, desiring heartily to hear of your welfare, thanking you for the token that ye sent me by Edmund Perys, praying you to weet that my mother sent to my father to London for a gown cloth of \* mustyrd-devyllers to make of a gown for me; and he told my mother and me when he came home, that he charged you to buy it, after that he was come out of London.

I pray you, if it be not bought, that you will vouchsafe to buy it, and send it home as soon as ye may, for I have no gown to wear this winter but my black and my † green a lyer, and that is so cumbersome that I am weary to wear it.

As for the girdle that my father behested (*promised*) me, I spake to him thereof a little before he yed (*went*) to London last; and he said to me that the fault was in you, that ye would not think thereupon to do make it (*to have it made*); but I suppose that it is not so, he said it but for a skensfacion. (*an excuse*.) I pray ye if ye dare take it upon you, that ye will vouchsafe to do make it (*to have it made*) against ye come home, for I had never more need thereof than I have now, for I am waxed so fetty (*prettily*) that I may not be girded in no bar of no girdle that I have but of one. Elizabeth Peverel † hath been sick fifteen or sixteen weeks of the sciatica; but she sent my mother word by Kate, that she should come hither when God sent time, though she should be § crod in a barrow.

\* Mustyrd-devyllers] *Motté*, or (as sometimes anciently and corruptedly spelt) *Mestier de Velours*; i. e. a semi-velvet; or, *mestis*, or *mestis de velours*; a bastard or mungrel velvet.

† Green a lyer] i. e. *Grenouilliere*, frog-colour. Of this colour in female habits (viz. a yellow ground flourished over with dark green, or rather black) many examples occur in ancient pictures.

‡ Elizabeth Peverel may be supposed to have been a midwife. She would come “when God sent time:” i. e. when there was occasion for her professional services.

§ Crod in a barrow.] *Crod* signifies crowded; stuffed in on a heap; not wheeled, as Mr. Fenn explains the same words.



John of Dam was here, and my mother discovered me to him, and he said by his truth, that he was not gladder of nothing that he heard this twelve month, than he was thereof.

\* I may no longer live by my craft. I am discovered of all men that see me.

Of all other things that ye desired that I should send you word of, I have sent you word of in a letter that I did write on our Lady's-day last was. The Holy Trinity have you in his keeping.

Written at Oxnead in right great

haste on the Thursday next before Saint Thomas's day.

I pray you that ye will wear the ring with the † image of Saint Margarett, that I sent you for a remembrance, till ye come home. Ye have left me such a remembrance that maketh me to think upon you both day and night when I would sleep.

Oxnead, Yours,  
Thursday, MARGERY PASTON.  
18th Dec. 1477,  
17 Edw. IV.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of Dr. ROBERT BOLTON.

[Concluded from Page 76.]

THE last work which Dr. Bolton gave the public was not the least valuable. It was intitled "Letters and Tracts on the Choice of Company, and other Subjects, 8vo. 1761." This he dedicated to his early patron Lord Hardwicke, to whom he had inscribed The Employment of Time, and who at this period was no longer Chancellor. In his address to this nobleman, he says, "An address to your Lordship on this occasion in the usual style would as ill suit your inclinations as it doth my age and profession. We are both of us on the confines of eternity, and should therefore alike make truth our care, that truth which duly in-

fluencing our practice will be the security of our eternal happiness.

"Distinguished by my obligations to your Lordship, I would be so by my acknowledgments of them: I would not be thought to have only then owned them when they might have been augmented. Whatever testimony I gave of respect to you when in the highest civil office under your Prince, I would express the same when you have resigned it; and shew as strong an attachment to Lord Hardwicke, as I ever did to the Lord Chancellor.

"Receive, therefore, a tribute of thanks, the last which I am ever likely

\* I may no longer live by my craft.] The lady appears to mean, that no art in dressing herself, will any longer disguise her pregnancy.

† —in great haste.] The authors of the letters in this Paston collection, almost always mention the *great haste* in which they wrote; a circumstance to be accounted for from the unfrequency and uncertainty of communication between one part of the kingdom and another. As letters could then only be dispatched by chance, they were never prepared but on "the spur of occasion," and till some accidental courier, or traveller, appeared to take charge of them. They were therefore almost always precipitately indited, while he who was to carry them away, waited to receive them.

Friar John Mowth, Vol. I. p. 259, after the words *great haste*, adds, "in your manor, *after meat*;" a time which perhaps the good Friar thought unfavourable to composition, and could have spent in some pursuit more delectable to the feelings consequent on a hearty dinner.

‡ —the image of *Saint Margaret*.] Perhaps the writer's own name had influenced her choice of a faintly patroness. The painted or sculptured Margaret, however, would certainly put Mr. Paston in mind of his Margaret at home. Such indeed might have been his lady's design, when she sent him this token of her remembrance.

N. B. As soon as the letters of this age were made up, a silken twine was passed through all the folds of them. The ends of the twine were then united under the seal, and secured by it.—The dots in the representation of the outside of the epistle before us, denote the punctures made by the needle that introduced the silk.

The size of these epistles is generally small; for no paper had then been made in England; and such as was imported must have been scarce. The Paston correspondence is entirely on paper of French manufacture.

in this manner to pay.—But I am hastening to my grave, with a prospect which must be highly pleasing to me, unless divested of all just regard to those who survive me.”

We have already observed, that Dr. Bolton was originally of a valetudinarian habit, though he preserved himself by temperance to a considerable age. In the preface to the work now under consideration, he speaks of the feeble frame he with so much difficulty supported; and afterwards says, “My decay is now such, that it is with what I write as with what I act; I see in it the faults which I know not how to amend.” He, however, survived the publication of it two years, dying in London, where he came for Dr. Addington’s advice, on the 26th Nov. 1763, and was buried in the porch between the first and second door of the parish-church of St. Mary, Reading. Since his death, a plain marble has been erected to his memory, with the following inscription.

To

Robert Bolton, L. L. D.

Dean of Carlisle,

and twenty-five years Vicar of this parish,

who died Nov. 26, 1763,

aged 65 \*

This Monument is erected

by his Widow,

That at the memory of

a pious, diligent, and affectionate pastor may not be buried with him.

For a more extensive influence

of religion and virtue,

his Writings

are the best

monument.

The following character of him is extracted from a sermon preached in his parish-church by W. H. Wray, M. A. now Rector of Darley, near Derby, and contains, we are assured, no more than what might with strict justice and truth have been said of Dr. Bolton.

“His piety claims our first attention, as it was the foundation of his other virtues. On this subject his expressions, when he could not be suspected of assuming an appearance, were ever accompanied with an awfulness and reverence that bespoke the worthiest sentiments of the great Being to whom they were referred. The failings of good men are exposed to the world, while the example of their best hours, their hours of privacy, is generally

lost to it. I am happy, therefore, that I can shew you our friend even in his closet for your imitation. That he observed his Saviour’s command to pray in secret to his Heavenly Father, expecting from him only his reward, might have been presumed from the resolute exclusion of his family from his private apartment at certain hours of the day. And that these short retirements were devoted to his intercourse with Heaven, may with certainty almost be concluded by me at least, who have sometimes surpris’d him with signs of the most ardent devotion, when it was evidently through his inadvertence that I found admission. His family were twice in the day assembled to join with him in addresses to God, and to profit by the example of his piety: three evenings in the week they received the further advantage of a short instruction, to convince them of the truth of the christian religion, or exhort them to the practice of it. And it ought not perhaps to be past over in silence, that, even in his journeyes, his family devotions were never intermitted. His attendance on the service of the church is well known. His motives to it, besides the view of joining in expressions of devotion himself, were, that he might set an example of it to his parishioners, to his neighbours, to his brethren; and, indeed, that he might contribute to what he always thought to be the great end of public worship, the keeping up in the world the belief of God and of his interposition; the belief that he had established a religion as the rule of our conduct, our recommendation to his favour, and the means of our perfection and our happiness.

“His reverence of God was accompanied with a lively faith in the person whom he had employed, and means which he had appointed for the redemption of man from corruption and mortality. Believing in God, he believed also in Christ; not with an enthusiastic faith, increasing his confidence in his Saviour’s merits in proportion as he multiplied the needs of them, nor with a dead faith, but with a faith that shewed itself by a very exemplary charity and temperance.

“Were I to enlarge on his daily course of temperance and self-denial, to which I was a more immediate witness, I might be thought to intend a reproach to the greatest part of my audience.

\* Our readers are desired to correct the date of Dr. Bolton’s birth, and for 1690, read 1698.

“Of his charities, let the poor, the sick, the distressed of every denomination be his witnesses. One mouth might not suffice to relate them, any more than one place contained them. Every proper object that was within the reach of his abilities, ~~through~~ his relief. And in this he did not sound a trumpet before him to proclaim his liberality; for, though he thought himself obliged, as a clergyman, to be an example of what he preached, yet many of his bounties are known, merely because they could not be concealed; disclosed either by the gratitude of those who had received them, or by the accounts delivered in from others, through whose hands they were unavoidably transmitted.

“It is not enough that a pastor possess the virtues of a christian: his character he thought to be incomplete without a zeal to recommend them proportioned to their importance. Constantly almost residing in this place, he was careful that his light might shine in it. The piety, the temperance, the charity, which he cultivated in himself, he held forth to all by his daily example, and pressed upon you by his weekly instruction and exhortation, carefully prepared, and earnestly delivered. Nor did he confine himself to the stated times of exhortation; at all times his charities to the body were made a means of recommending his private instructions, that more excellent charity to the soul. But particularly was he attentive to the training of infancy in the ways of God, in the knowledge of duty, and in possible in the habitual performance of it, by seizing the mind and storing it with religious principles, before either habits could be perfected or prejudice confirmed.

“But as his charities were not confined to his parish, to neither were his instructions. The world at large, he was zealous to inform and to amend. Besides the many writings which he published for the promoting of christian virtue, he had planned a work to prove the truth and the importance of *Christian principles*; his earnest attention to which may not improbably have shortened that life, which he has been often heard to say, he thought no longer desirable than while it could be usefully employed.

“Having now accompanied our friend to his latest period, shall we lament that he resteth from his labours, and is gone to the reward of them? If we do, let us,

however, reap the last benefit we can receive from him; let us attend him through this important period, and see how a good man can dare to die

“By his exhortations to his family at the beginning of his disorder, he evidently considered it as the summons for his departure. In his conversation he treated it as a lesson of humility and dependence. His whole deportment throughout it, shewed him pious and affectionate, and, as he professed himself to be, perfectly resigned to the will of God. “I pray not, said he, for life, I do not desire it.” He prayed, indeed, that God would moderate his disorder; and he prayed most earnestly that he might be prepared to meet him. In both, I trust he was heard. His disorder *was* moderated, and, as he himself declared, he had peace with God; that peace, my brethren, which at this moment passeth our understanding.

“Reduced as he was by his illness from the superiority of parts and learning, his excellent habits and dispositions remained with him to the last; proving to us the importance of having seasonably cultivated them, and demonstrating how fit a preparation for the kingdom of Heaven results from that conversion to infant simplicity of heart and manners, which our Saviour makes so essential an ingredient in the christian character.

“When we see nature thus in its decay, we view in our imagination the ruin of some stately edifice. We lament the waste of time, yet while we lament we admire. We trace, in the remains of ornament, the noble design and the masterly execution. We sigh, perhaps, that it is a ruin, yet we own it to be the ruin of magnificence.

“If any other testimony be wanting than that which I am confident you all bear to the excellency of the character which we have been considering, and to the propriety of our application of it, I may add the expressions made use of in letters of condolence by two very eminent persons, with whom our friend had the earliest and the most intimate connection. \* One of them observes, that the whole course of his life was a proper preparation for such a death as concluded it. † The other, after speaking of him as the oldest acquaintance he had in the world, adds, “The esteem and affection I had for him increased in proportion to the time I had known him. He was an excellent scholar, as well as a most pious

\* The Rev. Dr. Hutchinson.

† Mr. Professor Hunt.

‘ christian;

“ christian; as exemplary in his life, as  
“ he was instructive in his writings; and  
“ his death is a great loss to the public,  
“ as well as to his private friends.”

To this character, which those who knew Dr. Bolton will readily subscribe, we shall add from the information of a correspondent, that our author was a very tall man, very thin, very brown. He understood well, Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Spanish, Italian, and French. It was a long time before he could pre-

vail on himself to subscribe the 39 Articles for preferment; but at last, as articles of peace, and so far forth as authorized by scripture, he did; for it was generally supposed he did not approve of all the Athanasian doctrine. He married Mrs. Holmes, a widow lady, with whom he lived about 25 years, with great domestic happiness, but left no children by her. Besides the several performances already mentioned, he wrote and printed a Visitation Sermon in the year 1741.

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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.

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

Dissertations on the Origin, Nature, and Pursuits of Intelligent Beings, and of Divine Providence, Religion, and Religious Worship. In the course of which, the Honour and Dignity of the Supreme Being is vindicated from the absurd, if not impious Supposition, that by a particular or partial Providence he interposes, influences, and directs the Thoughts and Determinations of Individuals, and the Political Government, Changes, and Events of States or Kingdoms. To which is added, a necessary and most equitable Suggestion and Plan for the Relief of the present Exigencies of the State, the Burdens of the People, and a more honourable Mode for supporting the Clergy. Also an essential Sketch for a more rational Form of Worship, and a new Liturgy. By J. Z. Holwell, F. R. S. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Cadell.

WE have very seldom seen a title-page exhibit so just and full an argument of the work it introduced, as that which is now before us. It is only deficient in not informing the reader, that the honour and dignity of the SUPREME BEING is in these Dissertations (*endeavoured to be*) vindicated on the transmigration of souls, and the other principles of the Gentoo religion. Mr. Holwell, the author, resided several years in India, during which time he applied himself assiduously in acquiring the literature of the Bramins, for whose doctrines and manners he conceived a most enthusiastic affection, as he has fully demonstrated in his former Dissertations on the Metempsychosis of the Bramins, added to his interesting Historical Events of Indostan.

The present work is a kind of supplement to the above-mentioned Treatises; though he says in an advertisement prefixed to it, that it contains variations in

sentiment from his “ earlier productions submitted to the public eye. To this,” says he, “ our apology will be short:— increase of years, experience, observation, and (we hope) just reflections, have produced these variations.” What a pity is it, that a gentleman possessed of the best intentions, and the greatest benevolence of heart, as displayed in all his pages, could not have carried his experience and *just reflections* a little farther than he has done, and so have avoided the many absurdities, and gross inconsistencies, which form the very basis and essence of his scheme!

The pre-existence of the human soul was the doctrine of Socrates and Plato, and has been embraced by several christian philosophers. But this, like most other tenets, has been understood in various degrees and modifications. According to Mr. Holwell’s account of the Gentoo scriptures, “ The Eternal One, “ in the fulness of time, resolved to participate

“participate his glory and essence with  
 “beings capable of feeling and sharing  
 “his beatitude, and of administering  
 “to his glory:” and hence intelligent  
 or angelic beings were created. Thus  
 far our author is perfectly rational, and  
 as orthodox as the most orthodox divine  
 could wish him. *Trisagion*, or *in-  
 dependence* of the *Deity*, he calls “the  
 “birth-right of all intelligent beings,”  
 and certainly every other solution of the  
 origin of evil is a dreadful impeach-  
 ment of the Deity. It is generally sup-  
 posed, he says, that the number of intelli-  
 gent beings created was infinite, but  
 that only one-third of them rebelled.  
 These “were subdued, tried, judged,  
 “and condemned to suffer certain pun-  
 “ishments and degradations for a cer-  
 “tain space of time, in a due proportion  
 “to the culpability of the individual.”—  
 This resolution, he says, gave rise to a  
 second *material creation* (Was the first  
 a *material creation*?), which was found-  
 ed on such *evils* principles as only to  
 exist *during the space* for the *punishment*  
 and *probation* of the fallen spirit.—  
 “The *souls* or spirits animating every  
 mortal organized form are the identical  
 apostate angels.”—“Man and brute  
 are intelligent beings, animating corrupt  
 and mortal forms.”—Again he says,  
 “The various and innumerable mortal  
 forms allotted for the more immediate  
 impunishment of the offending spirits.”  
 Thus the maggots in our chelic, and all  
 animated nature, are vivified by fallen  
 angels; and to account for the different  
 intellects of animals, he has recourse to  
 organization. The *space of time* allotted  
 for punishment and probation in mortal  
 bodies may be millions of years, he says,  
 for aught we know to the contrary, dur-  
 ing which time the spirit is always shift-  
 ing its temporary prison. Near the end  
 of his book he very gravely says, “As  
 “our thread of life is spun fine,” (Mr.  
 H. is old) “and probably will soon  
 “break, we with, before our lot takes  
 “place for animating some other mortal  
 “form, to leave a legacy to our fellow-  
 “creatures worthy their acceptance, &c.”  
 At the angelic creation, he says, the  
 Supreme Being constituted them of dif-  
 ferent ranks; some with superior intel-  
 lectual powers and abilities: some hold  
 highly exalted ranks, some more subordi-  
 nate. The highest rank mostly inhabits  
 the *human form*, and in this rank are  
 many different tribes. It was this rank  
 that was the great instigators of the an-  
 gelic revolt; and the tribe that was most

guilty has, ever since the material creation,  
 animated the priests of all religions, par-  
 ticularly the christian, and of the christi-  
 an most particularly the dignified clergy.  
 “The fallen spirits animating this tribe,”  
 says he, “stiled by themselves the *men*  
 “*of God*, we may with the highest cer-  
 “tainty conclude were the very *prime*  
 “*principals*, *leaders*, and most active  
 “*agents* of the revolt in Heaven; and  
 “taking on their attempt against their  
 “*God and Creator*, but still influenced  
 “by the same principle, namely, an in-  
 “ferrible thirst for power and dominion,  
 “they meditated how they should sub-  
 “ject their fellow rebels to their sway  
 “and government here below, which,  
 “taking the advantage of their original  
 “superior faculties and art, they were  
 “easily enabled to accomplish in the  
 “following manner”—which we thus  
 observe; by assuming an external sanc-  
 tity of manners, persuading the people  
 that something *divine* was annexed to  
 their persons and characters, pretending  
 familiar intercourse with the Deity, and  
 that he would grant their petitions, and  
 that their duty intercession on behalf of  
 sinners was essentially necessary; all  
 which they supported by what our au-  
 thor often calls a most impious tenet and  
 principle, by inculcating the doctrine,  
 that “God by his peculiar and partial  
 “providence perpetually interfered in the  
 “transactions of individuals.” And  
 thus, says he, by the crafty insinuations  
 of this *multi-vulgar tribe*, (i. e. the christi-  
 an priesthood) operating on the contri-  
 tion, fears and apprehensions of the mul-  
 titude, they rose to power and dominion,  
 impiously assumed the prerogatives and  
 attributes of the Deity, trod on the necks  
 of kings, and were “either openly or  
 “covertly the active promoters of per-  
 “secutions, blood and slaughter, rebel-  
 “lions and murders.”

Having thus branded every christian  
 church for the temporary enormities of  
 some individuals, he proceeds to enu-  
 merate the various arts by which the malig-  
 nant spirits involve their *fellow rebels*  
 inhabiting mortal forms into deeper  
 guilt and misery. In his *Dissertations*  
 formerly published Mr. Hojwell says,  
 that BRAMAH, MOSÉS, and CHRIST,  
 was the same identical chosen spirit.  
 Here he says, “their doctrines have all  
 “suffered the same mutilated and cor-  
 “rupted fate by the same mischievous  
 “malignant spirits.” According to Mr.  
 H. one would think Christ’s doctrine  
 was entirely lost, that its corruption be-  
 gan

gan with the Apostles, and that he is the only man in the *secret* of what it originally was. The corruptions of religion afford, it is true, a wide field for honest indignation; but there is no need that, like Mr. Holwell, we should run quite wild on the subject. Indeed all throughout, Mr. H. appears perfectly confident that he is quite in the *secret* of every thing respecting our Creator and intellectual beings.

We now come to the other arts of the malignant spirits, which we trust will give our readers some risible entertainment.

The first of these arts, to plunge mankind deeper in guilt and misery, is the search of *knowledge, arts, and sciences*. And he begins with the most ancient, Astronomy. Here the poor Chaldeans are sadly abused; and "the superior talents," he says, "of Pythagoras, Ptolemy, Copernicus, Tycho Brahe, Galileo, Des Cartes, Newton, and the rest of the star-gazers, have been totally misapplied." Navigation, aided by astronomy and geography, fall next under our author's severe censure. Here he says, "the malignant spirits seem to have reached the *no plus ultra*, or extreme of their malicious purposes;" and that the Deity, by placing the expanded and sometimes tempestuous ocean between nations, "exhibits an incontestible proof," that they should never have communication with each other. Better and more sober philosophers, however, have considered the ocean as appointed by nature to be the great and most commodious *high-way*, if we may so call it, from country to country.

The art of *Printing* is next abused: "What dire mischiefs has it not produced!" And he enumerates "romance, fiction, novels, poetry, and music," as tribes dependent on it; all of improper and dangerous tendencies, and "calculated to lull to stupor the imaginations of thoughtless beings." His own apology for printing is, that if "every author took up the pen from the same benevolent motives (*as he did*), "the art would not then be a subject for censure." Modest indeed!

POLITICS, or the arts of deceit and fraud, and TACTICS, or the art of war and murder, are next execrated; and the late siege of Gibraltar is mentioned with horror, and held up as a proof that the Deity is a mere "passive spectator of the transactions of mankind." As if self-defence, or the defence of our just rights,

were not implanted in us, by the Great Author of our being.

"The art of Painting in all its branches," falls next under Mr. Holwell's fury. He calls it "an irrational, unprofitable, and mischievous pursuit, both in its professors and admirers; an art conceived by ~~vanity~~ affectation, brought forth by vanity, nursed by affectation, and supported by pride, ostentation, and prodigality." Indecent paintings our author justly censures; but few, we believe, will agree with his condemnation of history-painting, as only perpetuating "the memory of a race of beings, which have been" *bad grammar*, Mr. Holwell; *indeed you have many instances of it* "a pest to society, a disgrace to the human form and intellect, and the bane of all moral rectitude." With the morality of Hogarth's works, however, our author is highly pleased, but to landscape and portrait painting he gives no quarter. Of the former he says, "Of what real use is this labour bestowed? A waste of time and talents to cover a wall, when at the same time a man may look out of his window and enjoy the same subject in much higher and transcendent perfection." And he concludes this section with lamenting that the genius of painters, whom he compliments as "polite, inoffensive in their manners, and useful to us, — had not a more active bus. ~~for the world~~ benefit of their fellow creatures." So there is no merit in affixing and cultivating the imagination; and St. Joshua ought to throw away his pencil, and be much better employed in filling a dung-cart, or in mending old shoes.

ARCHITECTURE is next condemned, whenever it goes beyond what is necessary for "convenience and shelter from the inclemency of seasons." And Chronology he calls, "one of the least excusable researches that has employed the genius of indolent, sedentary men."

War is again introduced, and without the smallest regard to just or unjust, is execrated in the lump; and "the christian priesthood, he says, but more particularly that part of them styled dignitaries of the church," have taken "an active part in most if not in all the wars he enumerates.

Our author now returns to the corruptions of the *pure* doctrines of CHRIST; and seems to assume to himself the sole knowledge of what these pure doctrines were. The liturgy of our church, systems,

systems, creeds, and man's authority, are severely arraigned, condemned, and despised. Yet, strange to tell, our author takes upon himself to propose and give a new liturgy of his own selection and compiling, which he confidently pronounces *exceptionable*. It may be gone through in about five minutes: and the minister, he says, will be relieved from a *drudgery*, and will "find his yoke easy and his burthen light;" and the congregation, he assures us, will be all alert in their devotions. Nor is the above the only liberality of our author towards the officiating clergy. It is his plan, that all pre-eminence among the clergy should be abolished; and that all Archbishops, Bishops, Deans, Prebends, Vicars, and Rectors, should be stript of their benefices, and all Colleges deprived of their endowments, which ought to "revert to the original rightful owners, THE PUBLIC, and be appropriated to the relief of the present heavy and deplorable exigencies of the State." And out of this fund our author thus proposes to provide for the clergy: "That a stipend of five hundred pounds per ann. exempt from all taxes, office-fees, &c. be established for every married incumbent, and three hundred for every one unmarried, in lieu of all tithes, surplice-fees, &c. — with a decent and commodious parsonage house, handsomely furnished at all points: the whole to be kept in repair by the Government, and the stipend to be paid half-yearly from the Treasury." And to complete the scheme the King or his Ministers are to "ordain and present men of sound and tried morals to the priesthood; profound learning and knowledge in the dead languages being absolutely *non-essentials*."

We cannot but smile to think what a blessed set of clergymen a late Minister, Lord S—, or indeed any Statesman, would have ordained, or ordain. And what an important relief the State would receive from Mr. Holwell's plan, that all Colleges should be stripped of their endowments, and the richer clergy of their benefices, will easily appear from the following facts. In England and Wales there are upwards of ten thousand churches and chapels, or *cures*; and counting from the Archbishop down to the Curate, we may safely calculate the clergy of England and Wales, notwithstanding pluralities, to amount to ten thousand. Now supposing one half

married, and the other unmarried, the married half at five hundred each per ann. will require two millions and five hundred thousand pounds to pay them; and the unmarried half, at three hundred each per ann. one million and five hundred thousand pounds; in all four millions! besides the endless expence and clamour that would arise, were Government bound to repair and replace the parsonages and household furniture of ten thousand clergymen!!! At the utmost stretch, all the funds proposed by Mr. Holwell to be seized by Government, would not amount to ONE MILLION. And thus by an enormous and unsupported balance *against* Government, "the present heavy and deplorable exigencies of the State" are to be relieved, according to our *sagacious* author's most *admirable* proposal.

Such is the great out-line of Mr. Holwell's truly curious work; and if we have passed our usual bounds in reviewing it, we hope our readers will forgive us for the entertainment which we suppose his extravagant reveries will certainly give them. We shall beg to subjoin a few remarks, and then conclude.

The doctrine of a particular Providence, Mr. Holwell arraigns as highly impious and blasphemous; as the very basis of priestcraft, and all the horrid evils which he ascribes to the christian clergy. Yet we have already cited him saying, that this present state of the material world "is formed on such occult principles as only to exist *during* the space for the *punishment* and *probation* of the fallen spirits." And in page 115 he says, "The spirit's perpetual succession to animate other mortal forms, on the dissolution of its present prison, is a *virtual purgatory*, and an immediate reward or punishment for their virtues or vices in their preceding form of existence." Now, how the merit or demerit of the individual in a state of *probation*, or how his virtues or vices can receive an immediate reward or punishment, on every change of his mortal prison, without the noting attention of a particular Providence, we confess we cannot comprehend. If any with our author should say, that the Deity at the material creation appointed certain *occult* general laws to govern it, it is saying nothing but mere *occult* words without idea; and if our author will say that these *occult* laws, of which he knows nothing, are so perfect as to take inspection of the virtues or vices of the individual,

vidual; an inspection absolutely included in the idea of probation, of rewards and punishments; be it known to him, that he has then *non nisi* admitted, to every intent and purpose, of a particular providence.

Other parts of our author's *reforms* are still more ridiculous. He does not seem to possess one idea that the refinement of the imagination, and enlargement of the understanding, have the smallest tendency to explain or enforce the beauty and infinite advantages of moral rectitude. According to him, nations ought not to visit nations, and the more that mankind are brutalized, they will be the happier and the better.

If any of our readers would wish to be acquainted with Mr. Holwell's former Treatises on his beloved Gentoos, we would recommend to his perusal the elaborate *Enquiry into the Religious Tenets and Philosophy of the Brahmans*, inserted at the end of the seventh book of the English translation of the *Lushad*.

In his former Treatises Mr. Holwell says, that the terms of salvation revealed by Brahma, consisted, among other things, of the fallen spirit's transmigration eighty-nine times through mortal forms; but we shall cite the above *Enquiry*, which particularly examines Mr. H.'s tenets. "Whatever animal destroys the mortal form of another, be it that of a gnat, bee, cow, or man, shall be plunged into the *Onderah*, (i. e. the place of darkness) for a space, and from thence shall begin anew the 89 transmigrations, notwithstanding whatever number it may have formerly completed.—Thus, however, we will venture to call highly unphilosophical. Nature has made almost all the creation of fishes to feed on each other; their purgation therefore is only a mock trial, and their spirits would be

just where they were, though millions of ages were repeated. Mr. H. is at great pains to solve the reason why the fishes were not drowned at the general deluge, when every other species of animals suffered death. The only reason for it, he says, is, that they were more favoured of God as more innocent. Why, then, are those less guilty spirits united to bodies whose natural instinct precludes them the very possibility of salvation? There is not a bird, perhaps, but eats occasionally insects and reptiles. Even the Indian philosopher himself, who lets vermin over-run him, who carefully sweeps his path ere he tread upon it, lest he dislodge the soul of an insect, and who covers his mouth with a cloth, lest he should suck in a gnat with his breath; even he, in every salad which he eats, and in every cup of water which he drinks, causes the death of innumerable living creatures. His salvation, therefore, according to Mr. H.'s Gentoos system, is as impossible as that of the fishes"—those more favoured of God, and more innocent spirits, as Mr. Holwell wildly calls them.

When an author narrates the religious madness and absurdities of a country in which he has travelled, it is proper and fair. But when he becomes a zealous convert to, and enthusiast in such inconsistent and unphilosophical doctrines as Mr. H. himself ascribes to his favourite Gentoos, we are lost in surprize at the weakness of human nature; and cannot refrain the wish, that our eastern travellers would employ themselves better than in obtruding on their native country, as the most sacred and sublime truths, the wild dreams and incoherent crudities of Indian superstition and contemptible folly.

Enquiries concerning *Lettres de Cachet*; the Consequences of arbitrary Imprisonment; and a History of the Inconveniences, Distresses, and Sufferings of State-Prisoners. Written in the Dungeon of the Castle of Vincennes, by the Count de Mirabeau. 2 vols. 8vo. Robinon.

THE character of the Count de Mirabeau is already too well known, throughout the enlightened nations of Europe, to require either comment or panegyric from our pen, zealously as it is always devoted to the cause of persecuted merit.

Not less distinguished by his talents and his virtues, than by his oppressions and his misfortunes, to every liberal mind this unhappy, but independent, and

truly dignified nobleman has long been at once an object of general admiration, respect, and pity.

Unlike the famous Mr. Linguet, his quondam fellow-victim of arbitrary power, the Count does not confine himself to a naked detail of his own persecutions, or to discussions merely local, and little interesting to any nation but his own.

These were the imperfections which rendered that gentleman's "Memoirs of



the Bastille" so insipid to the generality of readers; but we are happy to observe, that in the volumes before us, the author (viewing his personal sufferings as a very inferior object) boldly enlarges, with all the zeal of an enlightened politician, philosopher, and philanthropist, on the horrid abuses of power that have, more or less, prevailed in all ages, and in all countries; demonstrates with equal accuracy, precision, and force, the fatal effects that always *did*, and that, of necessity, always *must*, result from every infringement on the natural rights of mankind, however seemingly trivial at first; and displays in very lively colours the various minute engines by which *the freest nation upon earth* may imperceptibly lose its liberties, and be lulled into a state of abject servitude.

The work is methodically divided into Chapters.

In Chap. I. the author shews irrefragably, that arbitrary commitments have been formally condemned by the French laws ever since the infancy of the Monarchy; and establishes it as a fact, that the "*first and only*" edict which gave any thing like a sanction to *Lettres de Cachet*, is not of an older date than the month of July 1705.

In Chap. II. we are presented with a manly and very liberal enquiry into the inherent principles of natural right, and with a succession of ideas, the fruit of profound reflection, relative to the original formation of societies; in the course of which this grand truth is illustrated, that the first tie which binds every human association is a respect to *justice*, and to *utility*, founded on natural sensibility, self-preservation, and reason, without the most remote dependence on any *religious system*.

In Chapters III and IV the subject entered upon in the preceding chapter is farther discussed, with arguments tending to evince that *juridical* despotism is a necessary cause of *arbitrary* despotism.

In Chap. V. the author takes a slight retrospect of the *origin* of the right of punishment; and without scruple pronounces the exercise of justice to be absolutely incompatible with arbitrary orders and imprisonments, which he considers as more formidable to political liberty, and more cruel to the multitudes of individuals who suffer them, than any other species of injury, even *flagrant* violence not excepted.

In Chap. VI. a popular error is combated; and the author with great ingenuity shews, that *licentiousness*, far from being the *essence* of liberty, and the *natural effect*

In Chap. VII. illustrations of this fact are adduced from history; which lead the author to maintain, that exertions of a despotic authority have been always productive of *revolutions*; and that the union of the *legislative*, the *executive*, and the *judicial* powers has invariably proved a source of despotism.

In Chap. VIII. these important positions are supported. That wherever monarchy is not limited, *chance* alone can preserve it from tyranny; and, That when government pretends to do every thing of itself, despotism and all its consequences are inevitable.

In Chap. IX. our author, after having powerfully opposed the assertion of Montesquieu, that in certain cases it may be expedient to *suspend liberty*, makes a variety of pertinent remarks on the iniquity of the ancient ostracism, on the censorship, on the law of habeas corpus, &c.

In Chap. X. we have strictures on the police of great cities, with a definition of the word *MERCENARY* in its political acceptation.

In Chap. XI. state-prisons, and arbitrary and indelicate imprisonments in general, are viewed in two lights; first, as they affect the population of a country; and, secondly, as they affect the individuals thereof.

In Chap. XII. the author discovers an intimate acquaintance with the constitution and history of his country, of which he gives a succinct, but very satisfactory view from the days of *Philip le Bel* to the present period.

In Chap. XIII. recurring to a more immediate consideration of *Lettres de Cachet*, he proves that those disgraceful engines of despotism, though more dangerous to the many than to the lower classes of the people, are calculated to strip both of every thing they possess. He likewise shews, not only that *legal forms* are necessary safeguards for liberty and innocence, but that even the *good* which may be effected by *illegal means* is fatal to Society.

In Chap. XIV. the necessary effect of *Lettres de Cachet* being to confound the innocent and the guilty, he maintains that circumstance alone to be a sufficient reason for finally abolishing the use of them.

In Part II. Chap. I. after a few preliminary observations, the author presents some curious remarks on the pecuniary advantages of the Governor of the Dungeon of Vincennes; as also on the income and food of the prisoners.

In Chap. II. he enters into more pecuniary details; displays the *manacles* by which prisoners are denied the means of complaint; and mentions the necessary formalities in writing, even when the Minister has granted that permission.

In Chap. III. he gives a faithful, but, we are afraid, a very full view of the interior Administration of the Dungeon of Vincennes; which leads him to expose the vices that prevail in the Constitution of State-prisons, and to point out the means of ascertaining the persecutions carried on in them, with a mode by which those persecutions might be remedied.

Such are the general outlines of this elaborate and truly interesting performance, which the ingenious author closes with the following striking observations on the English Constitution; and which we must lay before our readers as a specimen of the work.

"The author finds it ill settled, and ill balance'd, notwithstanding all its beauties: he endeavours to prove that the political liberty of Englishmen is more defective, than their civil liberty is secured. After discussing the principles of that constitution, and declaring open war against the Exchequer (the system of which violently counteracts the principles of civil liberty in England), and the funds, (which must render the spirit of the nation wholly mercantile and venal) he maintains that the Representatives of a free Nation ought to be restrained by their *infrustrations*, if not for the quota of taxes, (the most essential point, which should be separately considered) at least with respect to the nature of them, and the mode of their collection. That they ought never to have the power of arbitrarily burthening commerce, infinitely beyond every calculation to which its profits, foolishly and delusively exaggerated by the most active imagination, can possibly amount. That it is absurd to leave them the right of imposing excessive and perpetual taxes on objects of general consumption, and of the first necessity. That a free people should have fixed ideas of finance, as well as of legislation, which ought to be fundamental and sacred laws, never to be infringed by their Representatives; and that wherever the doctrine of imposts is not fixed and immutable, there will neither be true liberty, nor stability, nor repose, nor durable tranquillity.

"He then observes, that it is very inconsistent that the English, who have

fought with so much fury for the abolition of the most formidable parts of the royal prerogative, should have substituted the present system of loans and taxes of every kind, the collection and administration of which, placed in the hands of the ~~Crown~~, give room for a mode of receipt the most incompatible with liberty, for the creation of a multitude of officers and clerks, who beset every part, all the frontiers, all the interior districts of the kingdom, every city, every town, every citizen; and who being nominated immediately by the Crown, and removable by it at pleasure, are in a state of the strictest dependence upon the Crown, and give it an excessive influence. These, says the author, are the inevitable consequences of the *funils*, and of the *perpetual taxes* imposed to form them.

"He then comes to the *Civil List*, or revenue of the King. This annual sum of *nine hundred thousand pounds sterling*. (upwards of one hundred and sixty-one millions of our money) which is applied at the discretion of the Minister to certain purposes of the government, and chiefly at the disposition of the King, is paid into the Royal Treasury. What a number of important consequences, and, to cut the matter short, *fatal* to liberty, may spring from this arrangement, should the Sovereign dare to prevaricate!

"The Author next observes, that it is a very imprudent act of confidence to maintain a disciplined army, paid immediately by the King, commanded by him, which ought only to remain on foot one year, 'tis true, and with the consent of Parliament; but which once levied, is entirely at the disposal of the Monarch. Unquestionably, says he, *this prerogative is infinitely superior to all those he has lost*; for a government, however absolute, if it has no army at command, will be much farther from oppression than the most limited Administration, which constantly keeping mercenary troops in pay, may, whenever it thinks proper, give the most mortal stab to the liberty of an unarmed, unsuspecting people, and so much the more devoid of military spirit, that invaluable and necessary spring for every nation which would preserve its liberty, in proportion as the *legionary spirit* shall become more extensive.

"Our Author at length concludes, that individuals have undoubtedly the free exercise of liberty in England, because the laws, and especially the criminal laws, and the forms of judgments, (which however are visibly changing) are admirable

there; but that England is very far from possessing political, in the same degree that it does civil liberty; and that it never will enjoy it, *so long as its representation is imperfect*, and its principles of policy continue to be so vague, so exaggerated, so arbitrary, and so variable. The learned and judicious Blackstone maintains, that the practice of the trial by peers, or a jury, and the law of *Habeas Corpus*, are sufficient to secure the liberties of a nation for ever. I much doubt that, says the Author; I who am of opinion, that all the parts of Administration hold together by an inseparable chain, and that civil and political liberty are two inseparable parts of the same whole, at least considering its duration, the principal object of all good legislation. But even on the supposition of Blackstone, British Liberty is greatly threatened, or rather

broke in upon; for the English *by little and little abandon the trial by jury*; and it is not clear that they have a sufficient security for the maintenance of the *Habeas Corpus* law, which is suspended at the moment the Author is writing (in 1778, during the detestable war against Liberty and America: *Translator*) since their Representatives are not *sufficiently dependant on their Constituents, nor independent enough of the Sovereign*, who, warned by the terrible examples of the impatient humour of his generous, but impetuous and passionate subjects, still *apparently respects their constitution*; but who is acquiring all the power necessary to infringe it; and if he ever attacks it openly, will give it the more mortal stabs, as from knowing the risks he runs, he will take his precautions better."

The Happy Art of Teazing: A Novel. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Jamaica, Strand.

THE Heroine of this piece is a lively, whimsical, romantic young Lady, prone to ridicule, and full of artifice. Her imagination and her conduct are equally eccentric. She is very jealous of the superiority assumed over the fair sex by the men; reprobates the idea that they are overgrown children, and to be treated as mere instruments of propagation and pleasure; and requires very strong and uncommon proofs of attachment in a lover. Her lover is, on the other hand, a man of elevated sentiments, cultivated education, and exquisite sensibility; who, on his part, also requires in a Lady whom he would marry, very marked and decided proofs of constancy and affection. The parties therefore principally concerned in the story before us, have recourse to the most ingenious and extravagant devices for the purpose of discovering each other's real tempers, characters, views, and intentions. It is, throughout, to use the vulgar phrase, Diamond cut diamond. And it is difficult to say, who shows the most ingenuity and wit in this contest of jealous sensibility, which terminates, after many strange adventures, in an happy union; and is on that account called *The Happy Art of Teazing*. There is an underplot which is calculated to display, in the most odious colours, the artificial villainy of a Town-Rake, whose schemes, however, are defeated, and the prosperous success of plain good-sense and virtue.

Among the various tricks and stratagems that we find in this eccentric Novel,

a plausible pretext is found by the Ladies whom we distinguish by the names of the first and second Heroine of the piece, to be secluded and confined, for a few days, the portion of the man of gallantry who had a plot upon the record. There is certainly a great deal of whim, sense, and fancy in the production; and a deep insight into the various windings of the human heart. There is a great variety of characters in it, and they are well supported. The incidents, though extravagant, are, nevertheless, not unnatural, if we pre-suppose the existence of the characters that were the great actors in the scenes described. The greatest defect of this Novel is, that there is no moral or general truth illustrated; without, perhaps, this, "That a life of retirement, innocence, rural tranquillity, and literary amusement, with those we love, and have given proofs of their attachment, is the supreme felicity that this world can afford."—It must also be observed, that it is equally singular and reprehensible, that so much morality and even religion as we find in this Novel, should be interrupted and mixed with scenes not only in the highest degree ludicrous, but sometimes indecent. There was surely no reason why the Hero of the piece should inform us so minutely of the manner and circumstances of his most private courtship, or of the gradual steps that intervened between supper and the moment when even he, at last, draws the veil.

The London Medical Journal. Vol. VII for the Year 1786. 8vo. Johnson.

[on page 102.]

20. **R**ECOMMENDATION of Electricity for the Cure of the Cataract; illustrated by a Case. By Mr. Charles Kate, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London, and Surgeon at Graveland, in Kent.—The disease, in the instance related by Mr. Kate, though not cured, was greatly relieved by electricity; and the author gives some judicious directions to those who may wish to try the effects of this remedy in similar cases.

21. Case of a Fracture of the Scull successfully treated. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons by Mr. John Cauter, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London, and Surgeon at Stourbridge, in Worcestershire.—This case is a proof of the utility of the practice of healing wounds of this sort without using a suppuration.

22. Experiments and Observations on the Contents of the Medullary Cells in Dropsy. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. John Hall, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons, and Teacher of Anatomy in London.—These experiments will be interesting to the physiologist.

23. Case of an Excrescence in the Urethra of a female Patient successfully treated. By Mr. J. C. Jenner, Surgeon at Pamfwick, in Gloucestershire.—We have here a detail of fifteen years sufferings, which were at different times ascribed to a stone in the bladder, and to other causes equally remote from the truth, till at length Mr. Jenner was consulted, and the nature of the complaint being then accurately ascertained, was easily removed.

23. An Account of a general Inoculation at Pamfwick. By the same.—Further proofs of the safety of this salutary practice.—It seems that in the year 1785 the Small-Pox raged at Pamfwick, and carried off nearly one-third of all that were seized with it. In this alarming situation Inoculation was had recourse to, and of seven hundred and thirty-eight patients, on whom it was practised, only two died; and the deaths even of these, it seems, could not properly be ascribed to the small-pox.

24. Observations and Queries on animal Heat. By Mr. John Peaton, Surgeon to the Lock Hospital, and to the Public Dispensary in Carey-street.—These Observations seem to be highly deserving of attention.

25. Observations and Facts relative to the Practice of Inoculation of the Small-Pox. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by Mr. John Covey, Apothecary at Basingstoke, in Hampshire.—Mr. Covey, amongst other things, relates a curious fact, which seems to prove that the infection of the small-pox may be taken into the circulation from inoculation, and yet the infection show no signs of inflammation. This is to be ascribed to the general doctrine on this subject, that we wish to see farther experiments concerning it.

26. Case of Chorea Sancti Viti cured by Cuprum Ammoniacum. By Robert Willan, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, and Physician to the Finsbury and Public Dispensaries in London.

27. Singular Termination of Dropsy. By the same.—A striking proof of the diuretic powers of fox-glove, a remedy lately recommended in the cure of Dropsy.

28. Practical Observations on Amputation. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by Mr. James Lucas, one of the Surgeons of the General Infirmary at Leeds.—Mr. Lucas here relates the result of his observations, and gives a variety of facts and remarks highly important to practitioners of surgery. This paper is accompanied with an engraving.

29. An Account of the good Effects of Electricity in four Cases of dinedated Testicle. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. George Hounshfield, Surgeon at Sheffield, in Yorkshire, and Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London.

30. Case of Worms discharged through a Wound of the Groin. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by Mr. William Cokman, Surgeon at Sandwich, in Kent.—This is one of the facts that are more curious than useful; but which still deserve to be recorded.

31. An Account of the Dysentery, as it appeared among his Majesty's Troops in Jamaica during the late War; with Dissections explaining the proximate Cause of the Disease; and a more simple and efficacious Method of Treatment thence resulting described. Communicated in a Letter from Mr. Thomas Cawley, late Surgeon to his Majesty's Military Hospital in Jamaica, to Robert Adair, Esq. Surgeon-General to the Army, and by him to Dr. Simmons.—The numerous dissections

sections of dysenteric subjects described in this paper, render it particularly valuable and important. Mr. Cawley observes, and we believe with truth, that the opportunities that occurred to him, in the West Indies, of ascertaining the seat of the disease after death, have been more than have ever before fallen to the lot of any one practitioner. His pathology of dysentery, founded on these dissections, is clear and judicious; and the plan of cure he lays down extremely rational.

32. Case of Worms discharged through an Opening in the Navel. Communicated in a Letter to Samuel Foart Simmons, M. D. F. R. S. by Robert Hamiton, M. D. Physician at Ipswich.—This case may serve as a companion to the other curious fact of the same kind related in Art. 30. Dr. Hamilton takes occasion from this case to offer some proper cautions to nurses, concerning the management of the navel, which they are too apt to tear away abruptly in infants, before nature has properly separated it.

33. Remarks on Mr. Lucas's practical Observations on Amputation. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by Mr. L. Home, Surgeon at Southwicks, in Essex, Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London, and formerly Assistant Surgeon to the Royal Hospital at Haslar.—Mr. Home differs from Mr. Lucas in some points, concerning which we will not at present undertake to decide.—Mr. Home seems to be averse to the flap operation, and prefers to it a circular incision.

34. An Account of Mr. Hunter's Method of performing the Operation for the Popliteal Aneurism. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. Everard Home, Surgeon.—Mr. Hunter appears to have made a great improvement in the treatment of aneurisms, which is here accurately and judiciously described by Mr. Home, and of course this paper will be of importance to the practical surgeon.—Mr. Home and Mr. Cline are likewise contributors to the paper.—Their account of a case in which they adopted Mr. Hunter's mode of treatment.

35. An Account of a remarkable Disease of the Heart. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. Nicolas Chavasse, Surgeon at Watton, in Staffordshire, and Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London.—This is the case of a clergyman, the Rev. Noah Jones, who died at the age of sixty-one years, after having, during the last twenty

years of his life, laboured under symptoms which seemed to indicate water in the chest. After his death, which happened suddenly, the heart (a remarkable small one) was found ossified at the lower part of the left ventricle, to the extent of a shilling, and ruptured at the edge of the ossification.

36. An Account of the good Effects of Calomel, in a Case of obstructed Menes. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. James Watton, Surgeon of the Second Regiment of Dragoons, and Member of the Corporation of Surgeons of London.

37. Good Influences of the good Effects of Blisters in Incontinence of Urine. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Mr. Isaac Olphant, Surgeon in London.—An easy remedy for a very troublesome and disagreeable complaint. One of the patients, a girl fourteen years old, had been subject to an involuntary evacuation of urine, while asleep, from her infancy; but was cured in less than a month, by a blister applied according to the late Dr. Dickson's method.

38. Some Remarks on the supposed Effect of Lime and Magnesia in promoting the Solubility of Peruvian Bark. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by Ralph Irving, M. D.—Some objections are here candidly brought forward to the experiments with the lime-water and magnesia lately published by Dr. Skeete in his Treatise on the Bark. The latter gentleman will probably think it right to reply to the criticisms of Dr. Irving, who writes like a well-informed chemist.—This article is the last of the original papers contained in the volume before us. But besides these, the reader will find in it several valuable articles extracted from books, and given either at large, or in an abridged form: such are a Description of the Alga Fœtida; plant—Dr. Ken's Account of a curious Disease of the Kidneys—Dr. Rush's Observations during his attendance as Physician-General of the American Army—M. Le Roux's Work on the Hydrophobia—An instance of that disease, from a late publication by Dr. Hamilton—Dr. Fowler's Reports of the Effects of Arsenic in Agues; to which the Editor of the Journal has prefixed a very interesting Account of the Medical History of that substance—Mr. Hunter's Observations on the Disease produced by transplanted Teeth—A case of the same kind by Dr. Watton—Dr. Skeete's Account of the Effect of Magnesia in promoting the Solubility of Peruvian Bark—M. Boulléin's Observations on Accrions, from the Mem-

moirs of the Royal Society of Physicians at Paris—Case of a supposed Mal-conformation of the Heart, from the same work—Case of a Tumour in the Abdomen, by Joshua Fisher—Case of a Gun-shot Wound, by B. Binny, Surgeon in the American Army—History of a large Tumour in the Region of the Abdomen, containing Hair, by John Warren, Esq. Professor of Anatomy at Cambridge (New England)—An Account of the Horn-distemper in Cattle, by the Hon. Cotton Tufts, M. D.—Observations on the Longevity of the Inhabitants of Ipswich and Hingham, by the Rev. Mr. Edward Wigglesworth, Hollisian Professor of Di-

vinity in the University of Cambridge. This and the five preceding articles are extracted from the Memoirs of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, lately instituted at Boston. The remaining articles are, Observations on the Effects of Maggily of Bismuth, given internally as an Antispasmodic, by Dr. Odier, and abridged from the French Journal de Médecine; and Observations on the Tetanus by Dr. Rush, from the Transactions of the American Philosophical Society.

The volume likewise contains a Catalogue of Medical Books lately published at home and on the continent.

The Generous Attachment, a Novel. 4 vols. 12mo. Bew.

THERE are few novels of the present day that can with propriety be subjected to a critical analysis; and to ver-  
we there still, that, if it were possible to analyse them, would be found to deserve the honour.

Of the truth of this remark we have received a fresh confirmation in the work before us, which, even in its *brightest* passages, can hardly be said to rise to *mediocrity*; and though the preface commences with a very bold, a very just, but an egregiously *mistaken*, sense of the superiority of good modern novel; yet, from the specimen now exhibited, we scruple not with confidence to predict, that the complaint will in no degree be ever remedied by the pen that produced "The Generous Attachment."

As an author, the gentleman is yet, confessedly, in his *noviciate*. A little more modest, therefore, would have become him on his entrance into the world of letters. Possessed of the qualities, — however surely more amiable than in a young candidate for fame—he would not have disgusted his readers by ridiculous apologies for the many exuberances, or, as he is pleased to term them, "*superfluous*," of a youthful genius; nor would he have set their patience at defiance by wantonly clogging his novel with loads of *extraneous* matter, calculated merely, it would seem, to swell into four volumes a foolish story, which might have been much better compressed in one, and which to its other defects adds the unpardonable one of being clothed in language frequently ungrammatical, and even to an extreme vulgar.

To a novelist, thus but in the infancy, as it were, of his literary career, these hints may prove serviceable; and as one

of the most favourable samples to be produced of his talents, we shall present our reader with a short extract, totally independent of the *fabre* of the piece, which the author, in the character of one of his heroines, styles "Rules adapted to the tender capacity of those who intend to angle for a fortunate Husband."

"1. Observe well the nature, disposition, and fortune of the man, his age, and every see. &c. not excluding his person and features; and as you are from these to direct your future attacks, some knowledge of physiognomy, as well as astrology, may be necessary."

"2. Endeavour to discover his ruling passion, which perhaps you may hear from some of his acquaintance; and as soon as you succeed, carefully gratify it, and you will have him fast; for, as a certain cunning man observed—

'tis here alone

The wife are constant, and the cunning known,

The fool consistent, and the friend sincere, &c.

"3. Be careful, on the first symptoms of his passion, not to betray any marks of triumph, or, like many women, seem unable to sit still; for this will make him think you never before received homage, and occasion him, if naturally proud, to break your chains

"4. Should he brag, boast, lie, or look foolish in your company, through the effects of his passion, you need not notice him, but, when gone, may enjoy yourself at his expence, and expose him to your female friends, as the greatest liar you ever met with.

"5. If, on the other hand, he should be a penive melancholy swain, who is always inquiring after you, take the hint, pre-  
read

tend to be as melancholy as himself, put your hand to your head, and, complaining of indisposition, order the knocker to be tied up.

"6. If you should be addressed by a young coxcomb of an officer, remember to be frightened at every thing in his company; and as he went into the army to be thought a man of courage by the ladies, you can't fail of very speedily winning his heart.

"7. If you should lead a man captive whose understanding is perhaps somewhat above the common rank, your greatest care will be requisite to retain his affections; and if he has seen any thing of the world, and knows our sex, in his company you must be as natural as possible. The ready reception of his addresses, unless he is convinced your love equals his own, will lessen you in his esteem; as it will convince him, that any other man endow'd with his advantages would have been just as agreeable.

"8. If you should be address'd by a man of a rakish, or rather a *romantic* turn, as he will have a greater degree of imagination or ingenuity to elude you, you may bait your hook as you please. You may be always out when he calls; pretend you are in the country, when in town; and, if he should pursue you to your usual retreat, order the servants to put out all lights; so that if he should come down at night, he may lose his way, or tumble over your draw-bridge into the water, as he approaches the house.

"9. Should you at any time be in company with a woman much your superior in beauty, (which it is impossible you ever should) be careful to go out of the room as soon as you perceive the attention of the men directed toward her, and by some artful stratagem pretend to tell her a secret, and call her out for that purpose. She will not perceive it, and by this means you may reserve to yourself the heart of a stranger.

"This trick was once practis'd upon me; but, having too much cunning to be

caught by it, I stilled the design by staying in the room.

"10. You should, however, take care to preserve your heart; for should you feel any thing like love, you are gone. Be cold, yes, cold as the *Torpedo*.

"11. If you have given your lover opportunities of taking greater familiarities with you than he expected, and he should appear ignorant of them, be sure still to keep up the same line of conduct: and when you have at length unwarily drawn him into a declaration, and the offer of his hand, pretend to be amazed at his presumption, and endeavour to confound his former opinion of you as ill grounded, so shall you save appearance, and be just where you were.

"12. If you have given one encouragement, and it should be known to another, who is his friend or intimate, never permit the address of the last.

"13. Should you be verging to that point of life, when the spirits grow naturally more calm, thirly and the like, you should nevertheless preserve the appearance of youth, with every little action of a girl; for upon many men it is astonishing what an effect this will have.

"14. A sensible young woman will seldom enter her lover's proposal in form; but will disguise it, as to enable him, if a man of sense, to see through her in a moment. If he foolishly reveals, and reasons from it, he can acquire nothing but contempt; whereas, if kept to himself, it may mature him to success.

"15. If your lover should be no *Alceste*, and unless he is as weak as ugly, never think of winning him by the admiration of his outside, but attend to his conversation. If he expresses himself wittily, let your eyes, like a couple of flies when struck by a well-temper'd piece of steel, immediately flash. If he is droll, and naturally a man of humour, laugh by the hour at his jokes. If he makes a profound observation, hold your tongue, as convinced by his good sense, and seem by your silence to weigh it."

Savary's Letters on Egypt, &c. (Continued from Page 101.)

#### ON THE GENERAL MANNERS OF THE EGYPTIANS.

MR. SAVARY has written three letters on this subject; but they contain nothing of importance. The manners which he describes, are chiefly the manners of the Turks; and what he says on the occasion is blended with gross

errors and unmanly prejudices. Speaking of the *Almè*, a class of women in Egypt, who procure a livelihood by dancing and a kind of pantomime representations, in which our author confesses they exceed the bounds of all decency, while he adds that they

they lay aside with their veils the most leisty of their sex. "There is (says he) no festival without them. They are sent into all the Harams, or retired tents of the women. The He-

"tastes of the Egyptians had become natural, from a long residence in Egypt, had also their *Almè*. It appears that they gave lessons to the women at Jerusalem, as well as at Grand Cairo." And then he quotes the words of St. Mark concerning the daughter of Herodias, in the sixth chapter, as a decisive proof of these facts; and gives such a translation of the whole story as is suitable to his own character. He makes the Evangelist thus speak, in the 22d verse: *the daughter of Herodias entered, and danced before them after the manner of the is . . . The hole after . . . as she played. The king . . . at her own*

demand.—It is left to the reader to make what comments he pleases on such indecent liberties, which may be very well in France, where none read the Bible except wits and priests, but which will hardly be allowed among our enlightened countrymen. Notwithstanding all Mr. Savary's vulgar prejudices against the poor Jews, even the common people of England have too much good sense to swallow the following absurdities; that there were the same kind of *Almè* in Egypt, when the children of Israel sojourned there, during the days of Moïse: or, that the daughter of Herodias was one of these public lascivious dancers: or, that the daughter of Herodias, before Herod's lords and high captains, indulged that licentiousness of gestures and attitudes, which belonged to the *Almè*: or, that the entertainments given at Jerusalem by the ancient Jewish kings were to be learned from the manners of Herod's court, the tetrarch of Galilee: or, that the customs of the Jews were the same with those of the Egyptians, or rather of the Turks. Our author forgets then long captivity at Babylon. That indeed may serve for some other purpose. "The Egyptians (says Mr. Savary) after dinner retire into their *Harams*, where they slumber a few hours in the midst of their children and their women. It is a great article of voluptuousness with them, to have a delicious place to sleep in at noon." From hence Mr. Savary, without any connection of subject, without any resemblance of circumstances, or without any known provocation whatever, immediately passes into a rude and

very indecent attack upon his character whom we Protestants call the Son of God, the Saviour of the World. In the estimation of sincere Christians, his language and intinuations are too malicious and

do not remember ever to have read an instance of such contemptible scurrility before, except in one of Mr. Ritson's quotations from an old MS. in the Harleian library, which he thought himself obliged to give, in his letter to Mr. Warton. It may seem perhaps paradox to Mr. Savary, that, where men are allowed to enquire and judge for themselves, on subjects of religion, they generally give their opinions to the public with decency and good manners, having no reason for betaking themselves to mean and dishonourable slanders. The suddenness and gross vulgarity of our author's attacks clearly discover the degrading situation he is in, as to the exercise of those faculties, without the free use of which all the real dignity of human nature is utterly lost. Polite and learned Englishmen, were they even capable of approving Mr. Savary's indecent and profane thoughts, yet could never bring themselves to write in such a lewd and becoming manner, as cannot fail to excite the contempt of well-bred men. Mr. Savary introduces many quotations from Homer, in order to shew the great resemblance which there is between some of the Grecian and Egyptian customs, especially in the manner of receiving their guests; and then falls into the following reflection: "A poet of an inferior genius to Homer would have thought he dishonoured a poem filled with magnificent descriptions, by mixing such details with them. Yet how precious are they, by making us acquainted with the simplicity of ancient manners; a simplicity lost to Europe, but which is still existing in the eastern world." The customs here alluded to, were not peculiar to the Greeks and Egyptians: they would have been known to the world, had neither of those nations ever existed. Homer is far above Mr. Savary's and our commendation. He writes well that writes naturally, and describes what he hears and sees: he that, in relating the transactions of men, could omit such details as those of Homer, would not write naturally, and for that reason would not write well. The Greeks learned all their polished manners from Homer, for they had none in the times of the Poet, who for that reason did not describe such manners from any thing he ever saw, either in Ionia or Greece, but from what



he heard : I saw among the Phœnicians and Egyptians. And he became the more admired, because he described manners that were foreign and new, though in his own country. In time the Greeks themselves felt what the Poet had recorded, and began to copy Homer. Thus a sweet bard, who had been his head among their poor and rude citizens, at length new-modelled all Greece. There is nothing at all wonderful in the resemblance between many of the customs mentioned by Homer and those of the Egyptians ; or they were originally the same. The nations of Europe have all been repeatedly mixed with barbarous invaders and plunderers, from the four corners of the earth ; so that the primitive customs destroyed among them by the various effects of rude policy we cannot, therefore, expect to find that simplicity of manners in Europe which prevails in the East.

Mr. Savary takes particular notice of the attention which is paid to age, and of the paternal authority which still subsists in Egypt, similar to that of the ancient Patriarchs : and as he pursues the subject, he runs into the following remarks : " Amongst polished people, who live less in the domestic stile, old age is not so respected ; it is not unfrequently even a reproach. Old age, which is hoary locks, is often obliged to bow down before presumptuous youth, and to be like a child to be supportable in company. In proportion as he feels the weight of years come upon him, and the pleasures of his existence diminish, he feels that he becomes a burden to those whom he has brought into the world. When he has the greatest need of consolation, they refuse him their respect, and every heart is shut against him.—It is in the midst of polished nations that the venerable and tender father dies long before he drops into the grave."—Let Mr. Savary affirm what he pleases, these things belong *not to a polished people*. This may indeed be a just state of the matter within the circle of our Author's own knowledge ; and there we presume not to call in question the truth of his assertions : but *it is not so* in England ; where divine Liberty has fixed her throne ; where the purest affections of the human heart are still cherished ; and where the best feelings of our common nature are not yet lost in trivial ceremonies and unmeaning compliments. Here the hoary head is respected : here every heart is touched with the pangs and griefs of old

age : here the soul of youth is melted into distress, when it cannot give relief to such as are borne down with the weight of painful years : because in this country human nature wears her sweetest passions, in all their most interesting forms ; can weep with dignity, can smile with sweet affection, and can indicate her pleasures with the graceful variations of a chearful and prudent manhood.

Mr. Savary tells a long story with great pomp about a Frenchwoman and two Turkish ladies of rank, who went together to see a famous stone, on which there was said to be the impression of one of Mahomet's feet. The attending clerk said to them, Behold that sacred impression ; admire the traces of the greatest of Prophets ! Ah ! said the two women, yes, that is truly the foot of Mahomet, the greatest of Prophets ! As for me, said the Frenchwoman, I do assure you, that in spite of the most scrupulous attention I perceived nothing but a smooth stone, without the traces of a foot, or any thing like it. Here Mr. Savary assumes all the Philosopher, and says, " Strange effect of the prejudice of man ! which enchains his reason, and makes him see, feel, and touch whatever his imagination may suggest to his prepossessed understanding." It would puzzle the whole University of Paris to determine exactly, whether the Turkish ladies, or the Frenchwoman, or Mr. Savary, were most destitute of understanding, in their reflections on this subject. Even the Turks are not such gross fools as to shew a stone with a perfectly smooth surface, and without the least trace of a foot or other mark upon it, as containing an impression of one of Mahomet's feet. He that can suppose the contrary must be void of reason. We give this as a complete instance of ignorant zeal against ignorant superstition. And we could select others from Mr. Savary's Letters that equal it in every respect.

#### *On their Religion and peculiar Customs.*

On this subject our Author professedly directs his enquiries to the ancient religion of the Egyptians, concerning which he advances nothing new, but makes Jablonki's *Pantheon Egyptiacum* his guide. He now and then adds some thoughts of his own, which may be easily discovered. Their visible Gods he considers merely as symbolical divinities ; their statues and sacred animals as emblems only of the Divinity which is the real

real object of worship and religion itself throughout the world, as the daughter of necessity and gratitude. He next grounds the ancient idolatry of the Egyptians, and the present religion of France, on the same principles, and then proceeds to vindicate both from the rude objections of vulgar Europeans. "Religion, says he, is born with man. She is the daughter of necessity and gratitude. Placed on a globe where experience makes him feel his weakness every moment, he seeks for protectors, who are able to defend his life from the dangers that surround him.—He addresses his prayers to the sun, to the sea, to tempests, to rivers, and erects altars to them. The less he is acquainted with the phenomena of nature, the more readily does he attribute them to superior beings;—for it belongs only to man, enlightened by a sublime philosophy, to acknowledge one only First Cause in the universe, and to regard the plurality of Gods as absurd and contradictory." Omitting the nonsense of this passage, we shall only make one short remark. Hence then it is evident, that the Patriarchs and Moses were enlightened by a philosophy infinitely more sublime than any thing that was ever known among the Egyptians: and if that nation was yet justly celebrated for its wisdom, then it is obvious that those holy men never merited the contempt with which they are treated by such frivolous writers as Mr. Savary. But our Author thus proceeds: "I am persuaded, however, that prejudiced or superficial writers have frequently calumniated the worship of nations, by making them adore an insensible stone or vile animals. The marble sculptured by their hands, the ox consecrated by religion, were emblems only of the divinity to whom they addressed their vows, similar to the statues and images which fill our temples, which are no more than representations of the Saints, or of the God, for whom our incense burns." Here we commend our Author's judgment, who makes the very same apology for the worship of idolaters which he makes for the religion of his own nation: and we beg leave just to observe, that Englishmen are not at all affected by this reasoning; for they suppose that the Egyptians no more considered a stone or an ox to be Gods, than our Gallick neighbours statues and images to be real Saints and Angels: but they suppose that the Egyptians did really consider their onions and crocodiles exactly as the Frenchmen do the representations of their

Saints, merely as images, which remind the people of the duties to whom they are consecrated. But Mr. Savary goes on— "What should make us imagine that the Egyptians worshipped as Gods the onion and the crocodile? This people, among whom Solon collected laws for the Athenians, where Plato learnt to acknowledge the immortality of the soul, could never adopt so barbarous a theology. No, the Philosophers of Egypt have never deified animals; they have not even, like the Greeks, raised their heroes to the rank of Gods." But it does not from hence follow, that they did not worship animals; that they did not maintain a plurality of Gods; or, that they were not gross idolaters: by no means; facts prove the contrary. "It is true, says our Author, that the vulgar, whose feeble sight cannot reach itself beyond sensible objects, frequently adored the symbol instead of the divinity." This is unmerited calumny against the vulgar, who, at least in this country, are capable of raising their thoughts as far above sensible objects as our author; and who entertain as sublime ideas of the Creator and Governor of the World as ever entered into the heart of Mr. Savary. If the vulgar in France be not superior to the vulgar among the ancient Egyptians, what is that to John Bull? who laughs, and will for ever laugh, at religious stocks and stones. Our Author quotes Diodorus Siculus, as saying, that the Egyptians regarded the Sun and Moon as eternal Gods, and honoured them with a particular worship; and thus remarks upon it: "The assertion of this Historian is too general. To have written in a manner more conformable to truth, he should have excepted the Pharaohs, the persons initiated into the mysteries, and especially the Priests, who did not believe in that idolatry to which they had subjected the people." What a horrid description is this! What must we think of Mr. Savary! who seriously vindicates the wisdom of the great men of Egypt, by proving them the vilest and most odious of all knaves! There may be great men in the world, that are capable of acting such a part; but we believe they never lived in Egypt; and we cannot but hope for it, as one of the sweetest and most lasting gifts of an indulgent Providence, that they will never live in this country. Enough of Mr. Savary's reasoning; nor shall we find his criticisms much better.—"The star of the day, says our Author, was first called *Phrè*. The father-in-law of the Patri-

arch Joseph was called, according to the version of the Septuagint, *Petephre*, Priest of the Sun." We do not perfectly understand the meaning of this passage; whether the phrase *Priest of the Sun*, is really to be considered as the import of the term *Petephre*? However, 'tis of no great moment. Some early writers, as well as modern ones, have confounded *Petephre*, an Officer of Pharaoh's household, with *Poti-pherah*, Priest, or Prince of On; although their names, as well as *signs* in lit., were very different. This error, as might be expected, crept into the Septuagint; but by far the great it number of copies, and, we believe, all of the best, do put, call the Priest of On *Pentephre*. His real name, as given by Moses, is *Phuti-Pharaoh*. The latter part of it is the very same word which is ascribed to their Kings, with this difference only—it is applied to the Priest of On in its verbal form, but to the Kings, in the form of a substantive, by way of emphasis. His name had nothing to do with *the star of the day*, though his office might. As to the merits of Mr. Savary's criticism, we presume not to judge. The reader has it before him. Mr. Savary quotes the following things from Macrobius: That the Egyptians, at the winter solstice, represented the sun under the form of an infant; at the spring equinox, with the figure of a young man; at the summer solstice, by a full face with a long beard; and at the autumnal equinox with the features of an old man. "These representations, says our Author, adopted doubtless before the use of writing, and preserved by the Priests, expressed emblematically the four seasons of the year." With what a graceful ease, unfettered with the weight of reasoning, some men can determine the most interesting events. "These representations, adopted *doubtless* before the use of writing." Hence it is clear, that the hieroglyphick language, which speaks only by symbols, first taught men the use of letters and writing. But if Mr. Savary has any faith in himself, we will prove to him from himself, that *these representations* were not adopted before the use of writing. After shewing that the Astronomers, observing the course of the sun, and his principal effects, gave him the symbolical name of *Osiris*, which was consecrated to religion; that the Egyptians painted him in their hieroglyphick characters with a sceptre and one eye; that by *Osiris* the Egyptians understood what was meant, when God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of Heaven, to divide the

day from the night, and let them be for signs and for seasons, and for days and for years; our Author closes his letter with this remark: "The solar year was found by the Academy of Heliopolis, under the reign of Ageth, *three hundred and twenty years* after the departure of the Israelites. The Priests, who till then had honoured the sun under his proper name of *Phré*, bestowed on him, in memory of so important an event, that of *Osiris*, or the *Author of Time*." If this be not sufficient, let the following also be added: "The Egyptian Priests, employed in observing the phenomena of nature, having remarked that the moon has a direct influence on the atmosphere, the winds, and the rains, regarded it like the sun, as one of the sources of the inundation. They sought, therefore, for an expression which might characterize this effect, and called it *Iffs*, which signifies *the cause of abundance*. This happened *three hundred and twenty years* after the departure of the Israelites. At this period they bestowed surnames on the sun and moon, proper to fix their discoveries, and presented the people with a new theology. It is to this change that we must attribute the origin of the fable which metamorphosed *Io* into a cow, and placed her in Egypt, where she received the name of *Iffs*."—Many other decisive evidences might be given, were it needful. We shall only take notice of one thing more under this article; and that is, the extreme, what shall we call it, *foppishness*, of the translator, in certain notes of his own, upon which, without any kind of necessity, he has put his seal, lest the honour of them should be lost.—"Blackwell translated from *Sanchoniaton* Colpias, the voice of the mouth of God, and his *shouse* Bau, or *Bahou*, darkness or night." (Translator) Agun—Blackwell, in his Letters concerning Mythology, says, "'Tis quite enough, if by comparing the Egyptian tradition of the rise of things from *Sanchoniaton*, or Jaaut, we find some traces of *that assertion*, that the Hebrew *lawyers* were instructed in all the wisdom of the Egyptians. Prax. Apost."—Translator. Doctor Blackwell never dreamt that his terms should be thus altered, his phrases new-moulded to the taste of a fop, more affected than himself, and his very name changed, so as to be no longer what it was before. It is enough to provoke resentment mixt with laughter, to see this Thing smoothing the rough knots of a Scotchman's club, that without tearing its own hands, it may have the pleasure of one stroke with it at

the meek and unoffending Moses; as if Mr. Savary's own repeated abuse were not sufficient.

*On the various Changes of their Government.*

No nation ever experienced more revolutions of this kind than the Egyptians: no nation ever became a more easy prey to the invader: no nation ever more quietly submitted to the government of foreigners. Notwithstanding, all that Mr. Savary has advanced about their industry and enterprize, it is yet well known, that they never shewed the spirit of men, either in defence of their country, or of their liberty, or of their religion; but have patiently endured such things as would have armed any other people with clubs and stones, if they could have found nothing else. They frequently submitted to the power of the Ethiopians and Arabians: they suffered the Assyrians to plunder their country from one end to the other, and to load them with spoils: they became subject to the Persians, to the Greeks, and to the Romans, in a regular succession through a long course of ages; and they have, since, as quietly borne the yoke of still inferior men. From this short description, the reader will easily perceive what effects those various changes must have had upon their manners, upon the citizens of genius, upon their arts, and upon their commerce. We shall here introduce Mr. Savary again, who always appears like hunted. "To what event must we attribute the destruction of taste and of the arts; under the same climate, on the same soil, amidst the same abundance, if not to the loss of liberty, and to the government, which beats down or raises, at its will, the genius of nations? Egypt became a part of the Persian Empire, was ravaged for two hundred years by Cambyses and his successors. This barbarous prince, by destroying the temples and colleges of the priests, extinguished the sacred fire, which they had kindled for ages under this favourable sky. Honour'd, they cultivated with glory every branch of human knowledge; despis'd, they lost their sciences and their genius.

Under the domination of the Ptolemies, knowledge did not revive, because these kings, fixing the seat of government at Alexandria, bestowed all their confidence on the Greeks, and disinclined the Egyptians. Become a Roman province under Augustus, Egypt was looked upon as the granary of Italy, and agriculture and commerce alone met with encouragement. The monarchs of the Lower Empire, having embraced Christianity, governed it with an iron sceptre, and overturned some of its most noble monuments. The Arabs wrested it from the cowardly Heraclius, who sent not a single vessel to succour the Alexandrians. The Turks, in short, an ignorant and barbarous people, have been its last masters. They have, as far as they are able, annihilated commerce, agriculture, and the sciences. After so many calamities, after the revolution of so many ages, behold, Sir, how many glorious ancient monuments this country still possesses." We might here ask the reader, whether it can be gathered from this account, that the Egyptians, as a nation, ever really possessed either any genius or spirit? If the glorious monuments be mentioned, we might ask again, whether they are really the remains of any thing more than Egyptian labour, so far as mere labour was wanted? but whether it is not more than probable, that all the genius, and science, and art discovered in them, came from other countries? and we doubt not but proofs of the fact might be drawn out of ancient history, especially that part of ancient history which relates to the connexions and commerce between Thebes and the Assyrians, and Babylonians, and other eastern nations, near the Persian Gulph. But our author says, the monarchs of the Lower Empire *having embraced Christianity*, governed it with an iron sceptre: we shall only here observe, that this is an instance of spite equally mean and contemptible, since it is well known to all that are acquainted with the writings of the New Testament, that no calumny could have been thought of more contrary to the doctrines and maxims of the christian religion than this.

*(To be continued.)*

Remarkable Occurrences in the Life of JONAS HANWAY, Esq. comprehending an Abstract of such Parts of his Travels in Russia and Persia as are the most interesting; a short History of the Rise and Progress of the charitable and political Institutions founded or supported by him; several Anecdotes; and an Attempt to delineate his Character. By John Pugh. 8vo. 4s. Payne.

OF the gentleman who is the subject of this performance, we collected a few circumstances immediately after his decease, and gave them to the public in our

Magazine for September last, and the two subsequent months. The present performance being written by a person who appears to have been in habits of

intimacy with Mr. Hanway, we expected to have found it more full and more accurate. The errors and omissions of a hasty performance may admit of some apology; but a work intended for posterity, and which if it was not, ought to have been composed at leisure, should not abound in mistakes which a little attention might prevent, or in omissions a little enquiry might supply.

Mr. Pugh in his preface says his work is the produce of a few hours which he had been able to spare in broken and detached portions from necessary business; an apology which the public will hardly accept for any inaccuracies that may be found in the course of the performance. It was not incumbent upon Mr. Pugh to put forth a hasty production, and a few months delay would have been borne with great patience. Amongst the difficulties of his undertaking he ranks as the most troublesome, the ascertaining of dates, which he declares to be the least material parts. In this sentiment we cannot agree with Mr. Pugh, though he will be kept in countenance by many hasty and inaccurate writers. Dates are very material; they are often the tests of truth, and when set down with fidelity, afford the means of establishing or refuting many facts\*. Such biographers therefore as think themselves above this drudgery, often blend transactions of different times together, and assign events to one period belonging to another, and by these means want at least one qualification for the office they have undertaken, and that an essential one. They may, if they have imagination and invention, write novels, but they ought not to intrude on the province of biography.

Of the early part of Mr. Hanway's life we have but little information more than has been already given the public. We therefore shall pass it over, and come to the time of his return to England.

"The love of his native country he carried with him wherever he went; and he omitted no opportunity of informing himself of the events which passed in it. Nothing that happened among his friends was indifferent to him; and he at last relinquished a lucrative line of trade, to return to

England, that he might *consult his health, and do as much good to himself and to others as he was able.*" "You know, my dear — —," says he in a letter written from Petersburg to a most intimate friend in London, "that it is only the desire of gaining somewhat, to make the evening of my life comfortable, in my native land, which keeps me here. I have lost one partner (he was old and his death to be expected), and I must stay some time longer to inform my new one, who is young, and has all the sanguine expectations of a young man; but I covet no more than I can enjoy. What should detain me an eager votary of fortune, who am drooping under ill health, languishing for a life of reason, and wishing to lay down my head in peace whenever my hour shall come? 'It is not to play at cards, to flatter, to dance, and to drink, that I desire to return to you, though I can bear all these, except drinking: *your Radcliff's library, and fireworks, and your evening assembly,* I consider as Milton's description of Heaven: and if I am not destined to die a martyr here to the Persian trade, I will set off soon for my dear country, and my much-loved friends."

From this period he was continually employed in the service of the public, with no other reward than what arose from the consciousness of performing his duty. The time, however, at length, arrived, when his disinterested zeal was no longer to pass unnoticed.

"The many useful and public-spirited plans which Mr. Hanway had promoted, for the welfare of his fellow-creatures, had now rendered his character most respectably popular. His disinterestedness and the sincerity of his intentions were conspicuous to all. His name appeared to every proposal for the benefit of mankind, and brought with it more than his own benefaction; for people were assured that at least their bounty would be faithfully and carefully expended. He made his appearance at Court sometimes; but I have not heard, that either openly or privately he solicited a reward for his services, although he was now acquainted with some of those who had the dispensation of court favours. He was not however suffered to waste his little fortune entirely in the service

\* We shall here digress a little to exemplify the truth of our observation. In one of the most slovenly productions that ever in this particular insulted the public, we have a very improbable story of Doctor Goldsmith's interview with the Duke of Northumberland, which we are told was *after* that nobleman had read the Traveller, and when *he was going* Lord Lieutenant of Ireland. How much of the story is true, we must be left to conjecture. We are certain it is not true as it is told, for the Duke went to Ireland in September 1763, and the Traveller did not appear until the latter end of 1764.

of others : five citizens of London, of whom the late Mr. *Hosier*, the banker, was one, waited on Lord Bute, the then Minister, in a body ; and in their own names, and the names of their fellow-citizens, requested some notice might be taken of him ; and, on the seventeenth of July 1762, he was appointed, by patent, one of the commissioners for victualling the navy.

“ With the increase of income which this appointment produced, he thought he might extend his acquaintance, and took a house in Red Lion Square, the principal rooms of which he furnished, and decorated with paintings and emblematical devices, in a style peculiar to himself. “ I found,” he was used to say, when speaking of these ornaments, “ that my countrymen and women were not *au fait* in the art of conversation. “ and that instead of recurring to their cards, “ when the discourse began to flag, the “ minutes between the time of assembling, “ and the placing the card-tables, are spent “ in an irksome suspense ; for conversation “ has no charms when the mind is not engaged in it. To relieve this vacuum in “ social intercourse, and prevent cards from “ engrossing the whole of my visitors’ minds, “ I have pretented them with objects the “ most attractive that I could imagine, and “ such as cannot easily be examined without “ exciting amusing and instructive discourse—and when that fails, there are the “ cards.”

The concluding scene of his life is thus related by Mr. Pugh.

“ In the summer of 1786, his health declined to visibly, that he thought it necessary to attend only to that. He had long felt the approach of a disorder in the bladder, which, increasing by degrees, caused a strangury, and at length, on the 5th of September 1786, put a period to a life spent almost entirely in the service of his fellow-creatures.

“ It may truly be said of this good man, that nothing in his life became him better than his dying. During the progress of a tedious, and sometimes painful illness, he never once expressed the least impatience ; but saw the approach of his dissolution without regret. When he grew so weak as to be confined to his bed, he requested his physicians to speak frankly and without reserve of his disorder ; and when convinced that he could not recover, he sent and paid all his tradesmen ; took leave of his most intimate friends ; dictated some letters to absent acquaintances ; had the sacrament administered to him ; and discoursed, with the most cheerful composure, of his affairs. His lungs, of which he had always been particularly careful, perhaps because they were origi-

nally weak, remained perfect to the last moment ; and he expressed his satisfaction that his mind had never wandered or been perplexed throughout the whole of his illness. In the morning previous to his death, he said to an intimate friend, “ I have no uncomfortable reflections concerning my approaching end ; but I find the *vis vitæ* so strong, that I think I shall not take my leave of the world without a sharp struggle.” To his surgeon he said, “ if you think it will be of service in your practice, or to any one who may come after me, I beg you will have my body opened : I am willing to do as much good as possible.”

“ The evening of the night on which he died, he desired to put on a fine ruffled shirt ; gave up his keys ; disposed of some trunks, and had his will read to him. About midnight a coldness seized the extremities, which, however, was removed several times, and the circulation restored by frictions, which he himself directed. The last time he bade his attendant rub his leg on which the fatal cholera had seized, he uttered a sigh, which alarming the person, he ceased the friction a few moments : the cold increased ; he was sensible of the immediate approach of his death : his lungs yet played with freedom : the last breath escaped him in the midst of a sentence, which began with the word “ Christ !” The cause of his death appeared to be an induration of the prostate gland.

“ Such were the last moments of Jonas Hinway, Esq. and such, if the intellectual faculties are preserved, may be those of all who live like him. He prepared for death with as much cheerfulness as he would have prepared for a journey. It was his study to be always ready for the event, whenever it should happen, and he was careless about the time. About twelve months before his death, whilst he was standing in his study reading a paper, he fell down as suddenly as if he had been struck by lightning. His clerk was near and rushed him up, and placed him in a chair. After a few minutes he recovered, and said, “ this is by no means an unpleasant way of taking one’s departure ; but I may as well keep the lamp of life burning as long as I can ; at least I will enquire of my natural friends the nature and cause of this attack.”

The attention which the gentlemen of the faculty paid to him in his last illness, deserves the most honourable mention, and shewed that they knew the value of the life they endeavoured to preserve. To the duty of a careful physician, they added the anxious wish of private friendship, and testified the sense they entertained of their loss, by the most unfeigned sorrow.”

The following is Mr. Pugh's description of Mr. Hanway's person.

"Mr. Hanway in his person was of the middle size, of a thin spare habit, but well shaped; his limbs were fashioned with the nicest symmetry. In the latter years of his life he stooped very much, and when he walked, found it conduce to ease to let his head incline towards one side. When he went first to Russia at the age of thirty, his face was full and comely, and his person altogether such as obtained for him the appellation of the "*Handsome Englishman*." But the shock which his health received in Persia, made him much thinner; and though he recovered his health, so as to live in England twenty successive years without any material illness, he never recovered his plumpness.

"His features were small, but without the insignificance which commonly attends small features. His countenance was interesting, sensible, and calculated to inspire reverence. His blue eyes had never been brilliant; but they expressed the utmost humanity and benevolence; and when he spoke, the animation of his countenance and the tone of his voice were such as seemed to carry conviction with them even to the mind of a stranger. When he endeavoured to soothe distress, or point out to any wretch who had strayed, the comforts of a virtuous life, he was peculiarly impressive; and every thing that he said had an air of consideration and sincerity.

"In his dress, as far as was consistent with his ideas of health and ease, he accommodated himself to the prevailing fashion. As it was frequently necessary for him to appear in polite circles, on unexpected occasions, he usually wore dress clothes, with a large French bag: His hat, ornamented with a gold button, was of a size and fashion to be worn as well under the arm as on the head. When it rained, a small *parapluie* defended his face and wig. Thus he was always prepared to enter into any company, without impropriety, or the appearance of negligence. His dress for set public occasions was a suit of rich dark brown; the coat and waistcoat lined throughout with ermine, which just appeared at the edges; and a small gold-hilted sword. As he was extremely susceptible of cold, he wore flannel under the linings of all his clothes, and usually three pair of stockings. He was the first man who ventured to walk the streets of London with an umbrella over his head: after carrying one near thirty years, he saw them come into general use.

The precarious state of his health when he arrived in England from Russia, made it

necessary for him to use the utmost caution; and his perseverance in following the advice of the medical practitioners was remarkable. After Dr. Lieberkyn, physician to the King of Prussia, had recommended milk as a proper diet to restore his strength, he made it the chief part of his food for thirty years; and though it at first disagreed with him, he persisted in trying it under every preparation that it was capable of, till it agreed with his stomach. He knew that exercise was necessary to him, and he loved it. He was not one of those who had rather take a dose than a walk; and though he had commonly his carriage with him when he went abroad, he yet walked nearly as much as he rode, and with such a pace, that he used to say he was always more incommoded in the streets by those he passed, than by them who overtook him. By this rigid attention and care his health was established, his lungs acquired strength and elasticity, and it is probable he would have lived several years longer, if the disorder which was the immediate cause of his death, had left him to the gradual decay of nature."

As we have hinted that Mr. Pugh's narrative is more inaccurate than it ought to have been, we shall point out a few of his mistakes, that they may be rectified in a future Edition.

Page 125, Mr. Pugh mentions the Pamphlet called a Morning's Thoughts on reading the Test and Contest. This he supposes to relate to the Test required by 25th Car. II. which has nothing to do with the Pamphlet in question. Had Mr. Pugh been at the pains of reading it, he would have found it simply a defence of Mr. Pitt, and the Test and Contest two political periodical papers; the former by Mr. Murphy, in favour of Mr. Fox, afterwards Lord Holland; the latter by Owen Ruffhead, defending Mr. Pitt.

Page 129. To read Mr. Pugh's description of what the streets of London were before the new paving, one would imagine they all resembled a part of the town from whence he dates his Dedication. This, however, is a very overcharged picture. Let any one recollect whether, except in a very few places, the following is strictly agreeable to the fact:

"He whose urgent business would not admit of his keeping pace with the gentleman of leisure before him, turned out between the two posts before the door of some large house into the carriage-way: when he perceived danger moving towards him, he wished to return within the protection of the row of posts; but there was commonly a rail continued from the top of one post to that

of another, sometimes for several houses together; in which case he was obliged to run back to the first inlet, or climb over, or creep under the railing, in attempting which he might think himself fortunate if he escaped with no other injury than what proceeded from dirt: If, intimidated by the danger he escaped, he afterwards kept within the boundary of the posts and railing, he was obliged to put aside the travellers before him whose haste was less urgent than his; and these gesturing, made his journey truly a *watfare*."

Page 140. For 1755, read 1756; and for *Thoughts on Luxuries*, read "Thoughts on the Duty of a good Citizen, with regard to War and Invasion. In a Letter

Ode upon Ode; or A Peep at St. James's; or New Year's Day; or What you Will. By Peter Pindar, Esq. 4to. 3s. Kcautley.

**T**HOUGH we cannot at all times, and more especially the present, approve the objects of this facetious writer's satire, yet it would be unfair to withhold our applause from the humour and pleasantry with which he has lashed the great and the vulgar in some of his late productions. He has introduced a new familiar style, something resembling the *Crazy Tales*, which adapts itself very readily to the species of satire he has employed himself in, and though wavering between prose and verse, is calculated to afford much entertainment. As we have declared our objection to the subject of the present Poem, we do not think ourselves at liberty to select any part of the personalities contained in it. The following descriptions of praise and flattery are, however, liable to no exception; we shall, therefore, not hesitate to give them to our readers.

Fair praise is sterling gold—all should desire it—

Flattery, base coin—a cheat upon the nation:

And yet, our vanity doth much admire it,  
And really gives it all its circulation.

Flattery's a sly insinuating screw—

The World—a bottle of Tokay so fine—  
The engine always can its cork subdue,  
And make an easy prisoner of the wine.

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

FEBRUARY 13.

**L**ORD STORMONT, after a variety of arguments, concerning the impropriety of admitting noblemen who had accepted of

from a Citizen to his Friend."

Page 153. — which running through two editions, in the last he animadverted on the pernicious custom of tea-drinking, and these animadversions were inserted in both the editions.

Page 185. Mr. Doddsley is said to be the author of *High Life Below Stairs*; of which the ostensible author was Mr. Townley, Master of Merchant Taylors School. Mr. Garrick is suspected to have assisted in it.

We could add more instances, but our readers will perhaps think these more than sufficient.

Flattery's an ivy wiggling round an oak—

This oak is often honest blunt John Bull—  
Which ivy would its great supporter choke,  
Whilst John (so thick the walls of his dark teal)

Deems it a pretty ornament, and struts—  
Till master ivy creeps into John's guts;

And gives poor thoughtless John a set of gripes:

Then, like an organ, opening all his pipes  
John roars; and, when to a consumption drawn,

Finds out the kuave his folly entertain'd.

Praise is a no less unassuming maid,

As simply as a Quaker-beauty dress'd:—  
No ostentation here!—no vain parade:

Sweet Nymph! and of the fewest words  
possess'd;  
Yet heard with reverence when she silence  
breaks,

She dignifies the man of whom she speaks.

Flattery's a pert French milliner—a Jade  
Cover'd with rouge, and flauntingly array'd—  
Makes saucy love to ev'ry man she meets,  
And offers ev'n her favours in the streets.

And yet, instead of meeting public hiss,—  
Divines so grave—Philosophers can bear  
her;

What's stranger still, with childish rapture  
hear her;—

Nay court the smiling harlot's very kisses.

British peerages to the right of sitting in Parliament as part of the Sixteen Peers for Scotland; and after insisting that such an establishment would be very prejudicial to the privileges of the Scotch Peers, who had, by



their concurrence to the Articles of the Union, relinquished their right of sitting and voting in Parliament for the compensation of being allowed to delegate sixteen representatives from their own body corporate, concluded by moving in substance as follows: That in consequence of his Grace, the Duke of Queensberry and the Right Honourable Earl of Abercorn having accepted of British peerages, they be no longer considered as adequate to represent the Peers of Scotland among the number of the sixteen.

The Bishop of Landaff, the Lords Morton, Hopetoun, Fauconberg, and Loughborough, strenuously supported the motion, which was opposed by the Chancellor, and on the question being put, a division ensued, when there were contents, 52; not contents, 38.

The Prince of Wales and Duke of Cumberland attended, and voted in the majority for the motion.

FEB. 21.

Lord Viscount Stormont arose, and said, that he should trouble their Lordships with a motion, the evident tendency of which was to place in a striking point of view the importance of the trade to Portugal, more particularly as it affected the woollen manufactory of this kingdom. His Lordship did expect that his Majesty's Ministers would have rendered such a motion unnecessary; but that not being the case, he moved, "That the proper officer do lay before this House an account of all the woollens exported from Great Britain to Portugal during the year 1785; together with the aggregate amount of all the woollens exported from Great Britain to Portugal during the same year."

This motion was carried without opposition.

FEBRUARY 23.

The royal assent was given, by commission, to the Lottery Bill; the Marine Mutiny Bill; Dedel's Naturalization Bill; and the New South Wales Judicature Bill.

FEBRUARY 28

The Duke of Norfolk made some apology to the House for calling their Lordships attention to a measure, in which he should find himself under the necessity of disapproving of the conduct of his Majesty's ministers. The subject to which all he had to say would be attached, was the relative situation of this country to that of Portugal. He stated the rise, the operation, the object, and the effects on this country, of the Methuen Treaty. He was solicitous to be informed of the grounds on which Government meant to depart from a system of commerce and alliance, under which we had been long

and universally prosperous. He desired their Lordships would attend to the spirit and tendency of a paper, intitled "A State of the Trade with Portugal and Great Britain." He pointed out various errors in the statements it contained, and affirmed that the document, such as it was, had no other tendency than to mislead Parliament, by depreciating that trade which had been of so much advantage to this country. His Grace concluded a long speech with a motion to the following purport: "That it is the opinion of this House, that the treaty concluded with Portugal in the year 1703, commonly called the Methuen treaty, is a perpetual treaty; that it has been found of essential benefit to this country, and that the differences subsisting between this country and Portugal ought to be adjusted previous to the carrying into execution a Commercial Treaty with France."

The Marquis of Buckingham hoped their Lordships would reject the proposition which had been moved by the noble duke. The Methuen treaty in his opinion, was by no means of that importance, either to the trade or politics of this country, as the noble duke had represented it to be. He traced the history of our connection with Portugal at considerable length, and contended, that all the obligations implicated in that connection were conferred by us. He denied that our manufacturers were in any degree such gainers by the effects of this treaty as had been contended. The Portuguese existed entirely by our friendship. Where but in this country, could they find a market for their wines? and every body knew that their revenue originated entirely in their wine trade.

The Bishop of Landaff entered at large into the detail of the amount of our export trade to all parts of Europe, from which it appeared, that the average balance in favour of Great Britain was four millions annually. He considered our trade to Portugal as important in the highest degree; its utility had received the sanction of experience, and it was impolitic and unwise to risk a certain gain for uncertain advantages.

Lord Hopetoun rose in reply, and vindicated his Majesty's ministers; mentioned several advantages which he thought would result from the treaty; and did not agree with the noble lords who espoused the opinion, that the Methuen treaty was infringed by us, or that it was of so much importance as had been represented.

The Earl of Carlisle urged the propriety of the motion made by the noble duke, censured the precipitancy of ministers, and pressed the utility of preserving and supporting the Methuen treaty.

After

After a long debate, in which Lord Porchester and Lord Viscount Stormont supported the motion; and Lord Hawkebury, the Marquis of Caermarthen, and Lord Sydney opposed it, the question was put, when there appeared for the motion,

Contents 24 Proxies 2—26  
Non Contents 72 Proxies 9—81

Majority 55

MARCH 1.

Lord Viscount Stormont, previous to the discussion of the Commercial Treaty, moved, "That no address in which their lordships should join the other House, to the throne, should be understood as pledging their lordships to the relinquishment in any degree of their legislative rights." The motion, after a few observations from the Marquis of Buckingham, was negatived without a division.

The order of the day was then read, to take into consideration the resolves and address of the Commons. On this

The Marquis of Buckingham rose, and entered on a very minute history of our connection with France, and shewed the infinite benefits both nations might have derived from such a commercial intercourse as that now pending. The advantages of the treaty in our favour he displayed at considerable extent. Those especially which affected the revenue he illustrated by a variety of instances. He begged their lordships only to consider the prodigious accession the treasury would derive from the wine trade, which heretofore had been mostly carried on by smuggling. He magnified the French market by stating how much the manufactures of this country were preferred by the people of that, by the number of people in France, which he computed at twenty-four millions, and by the riches which circulated among them. He then moved that their lordships should agree with the resolutions and address of the other House of Parliament.

Lord Scarborough gave a decided opinion against the Treaty. It was, in his opinion, an innovation not justified by any circumstances of the case.

The Bishop of Llandaff ridiculed the importance that had been given to the French market, and observed, it was not the number of the people, but whether they had inclination and money to purchase our goods, that we should principally consider.

Lord Walsingham defended the treaty, and thought it exceedingly eligible.

Lord Fortescue was of a similar opinion, and was convinced that the negotiation would tend to an extension of commerce.

Lord Stormont went over his old grounds,

in endeavouring to prove that the treaty was a dangerous system. The question was then put, and there appeared.

Contents 81 Non Contents, 37.

MARCH 2.

This day the debate was upon the Commercial Treaty; but though there was a difference of opinion in many points, the House did not divide on any one, but agreed with the Commons in the resolutions under consideration: Nothing new came out in the conversation; all was a repetition of the arguments used on the same subject in the Lower House.

MARCH 5.

This day his Majesty went in state to the House of Peers, and gave the royal assent to the Land Tax and Malt bills.

The report from the Committee of the whole House on the Commercial Treaty having been received,

The Marquis of Buckingham moved, that the House agree with the Committee in the Resolutions and Address voted therein.

This brought on a conversation which lasted till eleven at night.

On this occasion the Duke of Manchester said, that the French were amiable and honourable in private life; but their political character was marked with duplicity. They professed a friendship for this country in the Treaty; but had added SIXTEEN SAIL OF THE LINE to their navy since the conclusion of the war: this did not look like amity; and, indeed, no amity could be expected while the Family Compact subsisted; it was a league dangerous to the peace and liberty of Europe. The French were our natural enemies; therefore we ought to be cautious how we trusted to their professions of friendship.

The Marquis of Buckingham replied, that he would condemn as impolitic such a reliance on the good faith of any nation, as should throw us off our guard, and make us act as if there was not a possibility of our experiencing bad faith. As to the French being our natural enemies, he would not say any thing on that head; but he was sorry to have it in his power to say, that during the late war we had no natural friends.

Lords Stormont, Carlisle, Sandwich, and Porchester condemned the Treaty, which the Marquis of Caermarthen defended, as did the Duke of Richmond, who said the exportation of the fugle article of coals to France would be a source of great wealth to the country.

The Marquis of Lansdown said, that though there were parts of the Treaty which he condemned, yet the principle of it had his approbation. He condemned the manner in which the Treaty had been drawn up, be-  
cause

cause there was no provision for Ireland; and said, we had granted to France what we had denied to Ireland. Indeed if what he had heard were true, there had some time ago been a meeting of the Irish and English ministry, on the subject of comprehending that country in the present negotiation. What the result of that meeting was, the members of the present administration could best inform their lordships; but he wished that Great Britain and Ireland were united in stronger ties of friendship.

Lord Walsingham and Lord Stormont then spoke a few words; after which the question was put, and a division ensued, when there appeared,

Contents 79, Proxies 15—94.

Non Contents 28, Proxies 7—35.

The resolutions were then read and agreed to; and at eleven o'clock the House adjourned.

#### MARCH 6.

A motion being made that a humble Address (similar to that which was voted by the House of Commons) be presented to his Majesty; the question being put, a division ensued, when the numbers were,

Contents 74

Non Contents 24\*

Majority 50 in favour of the Address.

#### MARCH 7.

The Peers had a conference with the Commons relative to the Address to the King on the Commercial Treaty, in which the former informed the latter, that they had concurred without any amendment.

#### MARCH 8.

The House went up with the following address to his Majesty:

*For humble ADDRESS of the Right Honourable the LORDS SPIRITUAL and TEMPORAL, and COMMONS, in Parliament assembled.*

\* A Protest was entered against the motion for an humble Address to his Majesty, respecting the Resolutions on the Treaty of Navigation and Commerce between his Majesty and the Most Christian King, and signed by

PORTLAND,  
DEVONSHIRE,  
CARDIFF,  
PORTCHESTER,

FOLEY,  
CARLISLE,  
and  
NORFOLK,

the substance of which is, "That though they are at all times desirous to join in expressions of gratitude to his Majesty, for his gracious intention to promote the welfare of his people; yet they cannot concur in the Address proposed, as their regard for the principles of the constitution will not permit them to say, that they have taken into their most serious consideration the provisions of a treaty that must undergo a more serious consideration in the regular progress of the bill; nor give assurances that they will take such steps as may be necessary for giving effect to a system, which it will be their duty more fully to discuss in all the stages of deliberation laid down by the rules of Parliament."

*Die Martii. 6to Martii, 1787.*

*"Most Gracious Sovereign,*

"We, your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and Commons, in this present Parliament assembled, having taken into our most serious consideration the provisions contained in the Treaty of Navigation and Commerce concluded between your Majesty and the Most Christian King, beg leave to approach your Majesty with our sincere and grateful acknowledgment for this additional proof of your Majesty's constant attention to the welfare and happiness of your subjects.

"We shall proceed with all proper expedition, in taking such steps as may be necessary for giving effect to a system so well calculated to promote a beneficial intercourse between Great-Britain and France, and to give additional permanence to the blessings of peace.

"It is our firm persuasion, that we cannot more effectually consult the general interests of our country, and the glory of your Majesty's reign, than by concurring in a measure which tends to the extension of trade, and the encouragement of industry and manufacture,—the general sources of national wealth, and the surest foundation of the prosperity and happiness of your Majesty's dominions."

*HIS MAJESTY'S most gracious ANSWER.*

*"My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I return you my thanks for this loyal and dutiful address.

"The declaration of your sentiments, formed after the most serious consideration of the Treaty of Navigation and Commerce between me and the Most Christian King, affords me the truest satisfaction: and I receive with pleasure the assurances that your intention to proceed with all proper expedition, in taking such steps as may be necessary for giving it effect."

H O U S E O F C O M M O N S.

FEB. 12.

**M**R. Alderman Newnham presented a petition from the Chamber of Manufactures and Commerce, praying that the House would grant some further delay before they took into consideration the Treaty of Commerce with France.

Mr. Pitt objected to the prayer of the petition: he said, that unless some more forcible reason was urged for the wished-for delay, than that the manufacturers had not yet made up their minds on the subject of the Treaty, which was the only ground for delay stated in the petition, he, for one, would not consent to the prayer of it. If in so long a period they could not form a decisive opinion, it might be questioned whether they ever could form such an opinion.

Mr. Fox replied, that not only the arguments, but even the doubts, of such a body of men as the Manufacturers of England, deserved the greatest attention from Parliament, when those doubts were upon a matter so dear to them, and with the nature of which they were so well acquainted, as the prosperity of the manufactures of this country.

Mr. Sheridan supported Mr. Fox's opinion. The petition of the manufacturers was then ordered to lie upon the table. The order of the day, for the House to go into a Committee on the Treaty of Commerce and Navigation with France, was called for and read, and the House accordingly resolved itself into a Committee on the said Treaty, Mr. Beaufoy in the chair.

Mr. Pitt then rose, and entered upon that intricate and complex subject, with a clearness and precision that were truly surprising. He was full three hours on his legs. He said, that he had relied for success in proposing the Treaty to Parliament for its sanction, on nothing but its own internal merits; he had not endeavoured to surprize either Parliament or the Nation into an approbation of the Treaty; for he had laid it before the Public four months ago; and had afforded every class of men that might think themselves liable to be affected by it, ample time to discuss every part of it. From the silence of the nation on this great question, he had a right to presume its complete acquiescence in the measure. The petition that had been presented that day from the body of manufacturers, could not be said to be *against* the Treaty; on the contrary, though it prayed time to consider it, he might fairly say, that the petition was really in favour of it; for the petitioners admitted by clear

VOL. XI.

inference, that for four months past, during which time they had the Treaty before them, and had seriously and attentively perused and examined it, they had not been as yet able to discover any objection to it, that they could urge to Parliament. He invited, may he conjured the House to weigh well every article of a Treaty that militated so strongly against rooted prejudices, old commercial systems and regulations, before they stamped it with the seal of their approbation. He then moved several resolutions:

1. That the Committee should agree, that all articles not enumerated and specified in the Tariff, should be importable into this country on terms as favourable as those of the most favoured nation, excepting always the power of preferring Portugal under the provisions of the Methuen Treaty.

2. That if any future Treaty should be made with any other foreign power, in any articles either mentioned or not mentioned in the present Treaty, France shall be put on the same, or on as favourable terms as that power. And,

3. That all the articles enumerated and specified in the Tariff, shall be admitted into this country on the duties and with the stipulations stated in the 6th article.

Mr. Fox opposed the motion. He took a view of the Treaty in every light, political as well as commercial, and condemned it in all. He moved that the Chairman should leave the chair, report progress, and sit again.

Mr. W. Grenville replied to Mr. Fox; opposed his motion, and defended the Treaty, as likely to be beneficial to this country in most respects, prejudicial in none.

Mr. Francis condemned the Treaty.

At half past two o'clock in the morning the question was put on Mr. Fox's motion, which was negatived by a majority of 134: Ayes, 118; Noes, 252.

The question was then put on Mr. Pitt's first resolution, which was carried;— Ayes, 248; Noes, 116; Majority, 132.

Mr. Pitt's other resolutions were then agreed to without a division; and the House being afterwards resumed, adjourned.

FEB. 13.

The Speaker attended, but could not collect a sufficient number of members to form a House.

FEB. 14.

The Speaker was not more successful on this day in his endeavours to get 100 members to attend (the number necessary to make a House when there is an order to ballot for a Select

a Select Committee to try a contested election) than he was yesterday, and therefore he was obliged to adjourn the House.

FEB. 15.

The House was taken up in balloting for Committees to try the Norwich and Carlisle Elections till after six o'clock, and after passing a few bills, Mr. Pitt moved for leave to bring in a bill similar to the last, for suppressing illegal lottery-offices. The last bill, he observed, it had been necessary to reject, on account of an amendment made by the Lords. This it was necessary to do for the sake of form, and the preservation of their privileges. Leave being granted, he brought up the bill, which was read a first and second time, and then committed.

Mr. Fox opposed the clause for allowing the insurance of whole tickets. Mr. Pitt answered his objections; and after some debate, the Committee divided on the bill, when the numbers were, for Mr. Pitt's clause, 88; against it, 57. The bill was then reported; and on the third reading, Mr. Sheridan proposed as an amendment, that the bill should be considered only as a probationary one, and that it should be enacted only for one year.

Mr. Pitt objected to Mr. Sheridan's amendment; and that gentleman persisting in his motion, the House divided, when there appeared, for the amendment, 63; against it, 94.

The third reading was then gone through, the bill passed, and ordered to be sent up to the Lords.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the House do now resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to take further into consideration that part of his Majesty's Speech that relates to a Treaty of Commerce with the most Christian King.

The Speaker having then left the chair, Mr. Pitt moved his next resolution—That the wines of France be imported into Great Britain on duties equal to those on the wines of Portugal.

This brought on a long debate, which, Mr. Fox observed, related entirely to the general merits of the Treaty, without a word being mentioned relative to the importation of wines. After which Mr. Sheridan moved for an adjournment, which was negatived by a majority of 115—Ayes, 76; Noes, 191.

The question was then put on Mr. Pitt's original motion, which was agreed to without a division.

The House was then resumed, and at half past six o'clock next morning adjourned.

FEB. 16.

When Mr. Pitt moved that the House

should resolve itself into a Committee on the Commercial Treaty, Mr. Fox moved, that it might be an instruction to the Committee, to postpone the consideration relative to the duty on French wines, until the pending negotiation with Portugal should have been concluded; and that care should be taken to preserve, in full force, the Methuen Treaty.

Mr. Pitt said, in the first place, that the French Treaty by no means interfered with our negotiation with Portugal; and, in the next place, that it was a very delicate thing to make a pending treaty the subject of discussion in a popular Assembly. On these grounds he opposed the motion; which, after some conversation, was negatived without a division.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee on the French Treaty, Mr. Beaufoy in the chair. The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved *seriatim* a string of resolutions, each of which was founded upon, and calculated to carry into effect, some one article of the Treaty—Such as, that the duty of 67l. 5s. per ton, now payable on French vinegar, be reduced to 32l. 98s.—That of nine shillings and sixpence and 12-20ths of a penny per gallon on brandies, to seven shillings—That the duties on oil of olives, the produce of France, should in future pay the same duty as is paid in Great Britain by the most favoured nation, &c. All these and several other resolutions passed without a division, though several long and desultory conversations took place on each.

The further consideration of the charge against Warren Hastings, Esq. was put off, after some debate, to Tuesday next.

FEB. 19.

Mr. Beaufoy brought up the report of the resolutions agreed to by a Committee of the whole House on the above treaty. When they had been read by the clerk,

Mr. Sheridan asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer, whether it was true as it was reported, that soon after the House should have adopted and confirmed the resolutions of the Committee, he intended to move an address to the King, pledging the House to the whole and every part of the treaty. If this were true, he would certainly oppose any motion at present for the concurrence of the House, in the resolutions of the Committee; because in so vast and complicated a subject, there were many other parts besides the tariff, which required the most minute investigation, and many alterations; but an address of approbation would preclude any further discussion, and render it impossible to make any alterations. He understood also, that the

right

right honourable Gentleman intended to blend the business of the treaty with his plan for a consolidation of the Customs in one bill. This he thought an artful and unfair proceeding towards the House of Lords; as the whole would then become a money bill, in which the Lords must be precluded from making any alterations. He observed lastly, that several alterations in the *hovering* act for preventing smuggling would become necessary in consequence of the French treaty: he therefore wished to learn from the right honourable Gentleman, whether the privileges that were to be granted to France, in consequence of those alterations, were to be extended to Ireland; or whether the sister kingdom was to be debarr'd from privileges that we were going to allow to France.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that with respect to Ireland, it remained with the Parliament of that Kingdom to render effectual the stipulations made in her favour in the treaty. The interest of the two sister kingdoms were inseparably united; but after the recent rejection in Ireland of the propositions held out to her by this country, he could not answer for the concurrence of the Irish Parliament in the treaty.

Mr. Sheridan said, this was no answer to his question. What he wanted to know was substantially this—Whether or not, according to the intended modification of the hovering laws, the Irish manufactures were to be admitted into the ports of France with the same advantages as those of this country?

The Chancellor of the Exchequer could not conceive why the honourable Gentleman was so earnest on this head. Ireland was mentioned in those parts of the treaty where the mention of her was thought necessary; that was to say, where policy demanded a distinction between the two kingdoms. Ireland was unquestionably intitled to the same extent of privilege by this treaty as Great-Britain.

Mr. Fox insisted that the interest of Ireland having been intrusted to an English negotiator, had been neglected, and that she had not been candidly dealt by.

Mr. Flood complained of the partiality shewn to France to the exclusion of the sister kingdom. He observed that by the treaty, the shipping of France were to be permitted to enter the ports of Great-Britain, and the ships of the latter the ports of France; but though Ireland should ratify the treaty, and thereby have the freedom of the French ports, yet she could not enjoy the same privilege in the ports of Great-Britain.

Mr. Grenville replied, that Ireland had thought proper to reject the offers made to her by Great-Britain, and that it was not reasonable that this country should therefore re-

ject any advantageous terms of commerce held out by another kingdom.

Mr. Fox rose. He stated, that the conduct of his Majesty's Ministers with regard to Ireland had been exceedingly partial and injurious to what he conceived were the essential interests of both the kingdoms. They had granted to France a privilege of commerce that was now positively denied to Ireland, on the pretence of her having refused propositions of commerce that were to be repaid with what she conceived an alienation of her rights, and a sacrifice of her independence. Why had these propositions been rejected in Ireland? They were offered to her on granting conditions that she conceived inimical to her freedom. But having granted to France a free participation of our market, without having a possibility of making such a requisition from her as an equivalent, which we had from Ireland, it was evident such a demand was unnecessary; and were it unnecessary, we should certainly grant to Ireland those privileges of admitting her to our markets, without expecting more than that reciprocity which she could grant us of admitting in proportion our manufactures in return. He confessed his astonishment to see a gentleman (Mr. Grenville), who owed so much to his eminence of character and connections, as well as to the consequence of the department he now had in the government of the country, aver it as his opinion, that Ireland should not be admitted to those privileges of commerce we had granted to France. Mr. Fox moved, that instead of the word *now*, this day *se'nnights* should stand part of the question.

Mr. Grenville explained, that he was exceedingly sorry any sentiments of opposition to the interests of Ireland should be attributed to him. It was a country to which he owed the greatest degree of affection and gratitude. On these principles he had been exceedingly sorry she had rejected the propositions, which he had supported from an idea of their being so essential to her interests; but as she had refused them, he did not conceive that Ireland could participate with Great-Britain in the advantages granted to France. Having refused to comply with giving that which she had only to bestow in return for such a favour, he could not conceive how we could possibly grant a boon where no equivalent could be expected.

The question being here called for, the House divided. The numbers were,  
 Against Mr. Fox's motion - - - 153  
 For it - - - - - 70

Majority for the 2d reading of the report 83

The report was then read a second time: The resolutions were next read separately for

the concurrence of the House with the Committee in passing them.

Mr. Burke observed, that he scarcely thought it decent, that after a Committee of the whole House of Commons had resolved that there were grounds for impeaching Mr. Hastings, that gentleman should be at large, enjoying all the charms and blessings of liberty and society, just like a person of unimpeached character. He would therefore on a future day take the sense of the House, whether he ought not to be so secured as to be forth coming, when his country should call him to trial. He hinted that property had been sold out of the funds, and that from this circumstance the House ought to be attentive, and see that justice was not defrauded of her due.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, it was a doubt with him, whether before an impeachment could be moved, Mr. Hastings was not either to be acquitted, or found guilty of the remaining charges.

Major Scott said, Mr. Hastings had not sold out a shilling from the funds; that he had only received in them; and that the rest of his fortune, not exceeding 60,000*l.* in the whole, was out on mortgages.

Mr. Burke replied, that he did not allude to Mr. Hastings's property; the stock to which he had alluded, as having been sold, belonged to Sir Elijah Impey. Adjourned.

FEB 20.

Mr. Dempster, after stating at large the contents of the petition from India remonstrating against that part of the new regulations concerning the Courts of Judicature, moved, that the House do consider the same on this day to-morrow, which was agreed to. He then moved that the petitioners be heard by counsel on the subject the same day.

The Speaker observed, that such a mode was altogether unprecedented; but if the honourable Gentleman could produce an instance in which counsel were heard after the enacting of a law, he certainly thought that the House would acquiesce.

Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Mr. Dundas, Sir J. Ross, and Mr. Burke spoke; after which the question was put, that the Bengal petitioners be heard by counsel on Tuesday to-morrow, and it was carried in the affirmative.

The order of the day for going into a Committee on the charges against Mr. Hastings was then read, and Sir James Erskine took the chair.

Mr. Dundas said, as he was informed, that there was a serious intention of proceeding criminally against Sir Elijah Impey, he requested gentlemen would consider the right which he would stand at their bar; and whether his evidence might not perhaps affect the matter of crimination against him.

Sir Gilbert Elliot said, he had no desire to take any advantage of the evidence of the gentleman who was to be called in. He did intend to move "charges of impeachment against Sir Elijah Impey, for his extra-judicial conduct while in India:" But the charges would be general; not confined to a particular circumstance, such as the transactions at Farruckabad.

Mr. Burke said, every secretary and agent might plead the excuse of their evidence tending to criminate themselves; but, if this plea was admitted, there would be an effectual stop to justice. It is not my place as prosecutor, said the right honourable Gentleman, to secure the person I interrogate. That must be his own care. Sir Elijah is not a rustic; he practised for many years in Westminster-Hall, and afterwards filled a station in India, high as that of the chief justice of the King's-Bench. He knows whatever will affect himself; he has already demurred to answer several questions, and will, no doubt, do so again.

Mr. Pitt said, it was matter of discretion in the witness to answer to such questions as might affect himself. He would, no doubt, meet with indulgence from the Committee. The Hon. Baronet's intended impeachment was on several grounds. Therefore let the Chairman be instructed to inform Sir Elijah of the notice given by the Baronet. Justice requires that persons concerned as agents should be examined.

It was agreed to call Sir Elijah to the bar for the purpose of receiving his evidence. Sir Elijah appearing, the Chairman of the Committee spoke to the following effect: "Sir Elijah, I am desired to inform you, that a charge of a criminal nature may be brought against you concerning your extra-judicial conduct and other particulars while in India; and that the subject of the present examination may lead substantially to that charge."

Sir Elijah Impey then returned thanks to the chairman; but declared, that as he was conscious to himself of no guilt, he was not afraid of meeting any accusation: and that no information which he could afford should be concealed.

Sir Elijah Impey was examined by Mr. Burke for upwards of two hours, in the course of which he was frequently ordered to withdraw; but the whole purport of his evidence turned upon points long since laid before the public, and therefore by no means at this period of the business worthy of general attention.

Mr. Middleton was then called to the bar, and examined to several points that were not

not sufficiently explained in the papers before the House. Adjourned.

FEB. 27.

The order of the day for considering further of the charges against Mr. Hastings was discharged, and that business postponed till Friday.

Mr. Blackburne (Member for Lancashire) moved an Address to his Majesty, thanking him for the solicitude he had been graciously pleased to evince in forming a Treaty of Commerce between Great-Britain and France; assuring him that the House conceived the most happy effects might result from it to his faithful subjects, and that they would take every necessary step to render the negotiation effectual. In support of the Address, he said, he had received a letter from several of his constituents, informing him, that a numerous meeting of the cotton manufacturers had been held at Manchester, in consequence of a remonstrance they had seen in the public papers against the Commercial Treaty, from the Chamber of Manufactures—that after a serious deliberation, and a full discussion of the subject, they resolved, that the treaty will be highly beneficial to this country, and operate as an extension of the cotton manufacture. The constituents from whom he had received the letter, had requested that he would say in his place in the House, that they neither approved of the conduct of the Chamber of Commerce, nor had delegated any to represent them therein, when the petition, praying time to consider the subject, was carried.

The Hon. Captain Berkeley rose to second the motion, declaring that it gave him singular satisfaction to express his hearty and sincere approbation of one of the best, and he would say one of the most *popular* Commercial Treaties that this country had ever entered into. The Hon. Gentleman who made the motion, had, Mr. Berkeley observed, produced a copy of a letter, stating in the most unequivocal terms, the due sense the Lintian manufacturers of Lancashire entertained of the Treaty of Commerce: he had also in his hand, authentic papers from the manufacturers of a county, not the most inconsiderable for its valuable woollen manufactures; he meant the county he had the honour to represent. The woollen manufacturers of Gloucestershire had communicated their sentiments, and stated their entire satisfaction on the treaty, with their earnest wishes to have it speedily carried into execution. Nor was it from the sentiments of the manufacturers of this county alone that he collected his opinion that the treaty held out the most flattering prospect to Great-Britain; he collected it in an equal manner from the manufac-

turers of France. The manufacturers of the towns of Rouen and Abbeville, two of the greatest woollen manufacturing towns in all France, had assembled and solemnly declared, that if the Parliament of Great-Britain approved of the treaty, and carried it into execution, their manufactures must be ruined; so little able were they to cope with British manufactures, and bear a competition with them in any market.

Mr. Grey (Member for Northumberland) opposed the motion, and condemned the treaty. He liked not an alliance of any kind with France—a country from which Great Britain ought not to expect sincere friendship to her. If the treaty were really as advantageous to us as the advocates for it pretended, it would be an additional reason with him for rejecting the tempting boon. Every apparent offer of service from France to England ought to be suspected. He remarked, that it was not decent to grant to France what we had refused to Ireland; to give to a rival and a natural enemy what we had withheld from the Irish, our friends and fellow-subjects. He thought that France was aiming at the monopoly of the American trade.

Mr. Hawkins Browne supported the motion. He said, one great objection to the Irish Propositions was, that had they passed, the cheapness of labour and provisions in Ireland would have induced the British manufacturers to carry their capital over to that kingdom, to the impoverishment of this; but no one apprehended a removal of our wealthy manufacturers to France.

Captain Michie objected to the treaty, as being detrimental to our marine. He touched on the flourishing condition of the French navy, and the contrary state of our own; and gave notice, that on some future day he would move for an enquiry into the state of our naval affairs.

Mr. Welbore Ellis considered the address as premature. It was a dangerous precedent, at the very outset of a business, for the House to pledge itself to the approbation of it; for they might perhaps be induced, by subsequent representations, to change their opinions on the subject.

Mr. W. Wyndham objected to the motion, as well as to the treaty in general. He denied that the generality of the manufacturers were friendly to the measure.

Mr. Scott entered largely into the business before the House. He said, that the manufacturers by their silence had given a virtual assent to the business of the treaty.

Mr. Fox contended, strongly, that no precedent could be adduced for such an address as was now moved; or, if such a precedent



colent was found, it would be highly condemnable under the circumstances which were to determine the House at present. They were now called on to pledge, nay to tie themselves down to follow up the present address, and in fact to place themselves in the situation of Members of Parliament whose sole office was to register the edicts of their sovereign.

Mr. Pitt denied that the interests of the manufacturers, or the honour or responsibility of the House were so far implicated, as by the comment of the Right Hon. Gentleman they were signified to be.

Mr. Sheridan moved the question of adjournment. It would be a surrender, he said, of every privilege of that House, of every right claimed by our ancestors, if they were to involve their future discretion by giving their assent to the present address without further consideration.

The question being put, the numbers were,

For the adjournment	716
Against it	236

Majority against the motion 120

The main question was then put, and carried without a division; and a Committee appointed to draw up the Address.

Adjourned at half past two o'clock.

FEB. 23.

Sir Peter Parker was introduced, and sworn as Member for Malden.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the charges against Mr. Hastings, and Mr. Francis took the chair.

Sir E. Impey and Mr. Middleton were examined: they declared that they had no more papers relative to the transactions in question.

The House having resumed itself,

Mr. Balfour presented to the House a bill "to prevent frivolous and vexatious suits in Ecclesiastical Courts."

This bill was preface'd by an introductory speech by Mr. Balfour (the mover), who stated several strong instances of gross abuse of the institution, and injurious and oppressive consequences resulting from it, as the grounds of the necessity on which he rested his motion.—Agreed to.

FEB. 26.

George Seymour, Esq. took the oath and his seat for Ilchester.

A petition from the debtors in Flint gaol was brought up and read, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Mitford made report from the Committee on the Carlisle undue election, that it was the opinion of the Committee, that Mr. Stephenson, the petitioner, is duly elected, and ought to have been returned. Ordered

the Deputy Clerk of the Crown to attend the next day, to enter the same on the Journals, and to amend the writ.

Ordered out a new writ for Truro, in the room of Mr. M'Cormick, made Lieutenant Governor of Cape Breton.

Mr. Burke moved, that Mr. Middleton should appear at the bar the next day, and deliver to the House all papers, letters, or other documents, which he possessed, for the illustration of the matter now in discussion, Agreed to.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Beaufoy in the chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, to submit to the Committee his plan for the consolidation of the duties connected with the Customs and Excise. He observed, that he would not trouble gentlemen with a long or minute detail of the business now under consideration. He would only state the great and general outlines of the measure, leaving it to the Committee to make themselves masters of the various articles at their leisure. The plan, upon investigation, would undoubtedly be found expedient in every respect, as its principal object was the transaction of mercantile affairs with greater facility. Besides the Customs and Excise, the Stamps were in a certain degree necessarily connected. The 12th of Charles II. from which, in a considerable degree, may be dated the origin of most of the existing duties of both the Customs and Excise, so far as generally acknowledged to come under the description of subsidies, served as a foundation for the present system. Very essential alterations and modifications were adopted, in order to render the plan more perfect and effectual. When he reflected how salutary such a scheme would be to the nation in general, and to the merchants belonging to the port of London in particular, and what ease and happiness would be derived, in one day, nay in one hour, by the adoption of the plan, he was convinced, that the Committee would afford a cheerful concurrence of sentiment. The merchants of this kingdom have hitherto been very deficient in their information concerning the duties and drawbacks of the various departments of the revenue, not being able to procure better or more authentic intelligence than what had been conveyed to them through the medium of compilations, by some well-informed officers belonging to the Customs or Excise. These sources of information were attended to by the authors with great anxiety, care, and accuracy; but from the fluctuating state of trade, and the new modifications unavoidable, the whole generally became imperfect and of no effect previous to the publication.

Hence

Hence there could not be one uniform or permanent system, and the merchant had been frequently left in a state of perplexity, by being precluded from forming any common statement or boundaries to his mercantile transactions with the Customs and Excise. To remedy those defects was certainly a laudable object; and to perform it without hurting or diminishing the public revenue, required great circumspection. It would operate as a check upon the officers, by fixing certain limits to their demands, many of whom might certainly be supposed to consider the merchant under the same predicament as a lawyer did his client. By properly defining the proportion of trade to the various countries with which we were connected, the statement of our revenue would be more easily discovered. Thus the officers of the different branches of Government would be saved an immensity of trouble, the accounts more accurately stated, and industry invigorated. He then very briefly communicated to the Committee the grand outlines of the system, by observing, that the greater part of the perplexity and confusion incident to the Customs and Excise arose from the multiplicity and subdivisions of their statements. To remove this intricate mode of transacting business, he proposed a more comprehensive and easier plan, by consolidating the various duties into one mass, or general view, observing, at the same time, the ample and necessary distinctions. The number of fractions which occurred in the accounts, had hitherto rendered the adjustment perplexed and ambiguous. The object of this new plan was to draw these into one general point of view, and to convert the fractional parts into integral numbers, beginning with the lowest integral number, and advancing gradually to the highest, in order to form a proportional and accurate statement of the whole; and to endeavour to amend, in some degree, the collection of the duties, so far as regarded poundage, and other articles of doubt and uncertainty. These were all the observations which, he apprehended, were necessary to be mentioned to the Committee; and for a more minute detail he referred gentlemen to the separate resolutions which he should have the honour to propose, believing that every one would be ready to consent to the general principles. The resolutions alluded to were very numerous, and could not at present be satisfactorily defined; but when they came regularly before the Committee, an opportunity would be offered to every gentleman to decide on their merits. He then took notice of drugs, and various articles of importation, specifying them as he went along; and observed,

that it would be expedient to grant certain powers to the Commissioners concerning stamps, taxes on houses, the receipts of the Post-office, and the abolition of ~~extraneous~~ accounts, the latter of which had been the foundation of great confusion and disappointment, by precluding the final settlement. There was one happy effect which would result from this plan—the whole state of the national revenue would come naturally and immediately under the eye of Parliament, and the Representatives of the People would be enabled to give their constituents satisfaction concerning the public receipts and expenditure.—He divided the whole into three parts—the General Fund, the Aggregate Fund, and the South-Sea Fund; which, although now in some respects different, would, by the proposed mode of consolidation, be converted into one general fund. He then took a short review of the public debt and credit, proving, that the latter would be very much benefited, by enabling us more expeditiously to diminish the former. He mentioned, that the public debt amounted to upwards of two hundred and forty millions, the interest of which sum was discharged by annuities on various Government securities, distinguishing the various sums annexed to the 3 per cent. Consol. Annuities, the 3 per cent. Reduced Annuities, and the 4 and 5 per Cents. The mode of settlement was simple. The accounts of the Bank and South-Sea House are made up at the Auditor's Office jointly. They divide the accounts as equally as they can. Each officer takes a part, examines the articles in that part, reduces it into the official form, and engrosses it. The two parts are then joined together, and form one account; one paper is engrossed in one office, and that on parchment in the other. The Auditor then proceeds to distinguish and appropriate the sums for the several Annuities. The chief officer then signs the account current, and swears it before a Baron of the Exchequer; when the account is presented for declaration, and passed through the general offices of the Exchequer. The authority exercised by the Treasury in granting the allowances to the Bank, is grounded upon the act of 1731 that creates the Annuities. The Bank demands for receiving the contributions of Annuities are at the rate of eight hundred and five pounds fifteen shillings and tenpence per million. The value of both the Long and Short Annuities is computed at about twenty-five years purchase. He concluded by moving one general resolution, as an introduction to the whole system.

Mr. Burke expressed the most sincere acquiescence with all the parts of the system which

which the right honourable Gentleman had laid before the Committee. He owned himself so much impressed with the utility this consolidation would produce, that he thought it deserved more than a mere silent approbation. It was well entitled to the thanks of the public, and should have his. The darkness and intricacy which formerly involved the Customs, the Excise, and the Stamp duties, evinced in a strong and perspicuous light the necessity and utility which this new arrangement must effect. All descriptions of individuals, who were any wise interested in the revenues of the country, would soon experience its advantage; and the mode in which the outline of so very comprehensive a revolution had been sketched, did the right honourable Gentleman the greatest credit, as it shewed his capacity. He had often differed from him in opinion, but was happy that the present occasion afforded him an opportunity of paying that tribute to his virtues and his parts, which, in this instance especially, were so eminently his due.

Mr. Fox wished to ask the right honourable Gentleman, whether he understood him right, as stating that the public creditor who should think himself aggrieved, should receive competent notification of the measure, and redress by such other means as might suggest themselves according to the case, when made out? He was likewise desirous that, in the progress of the business, the right honourable Gentleman would call the attention to such resolutions as were more immediately connected with the French treaty.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the right honourable Gentleman had conceived and expressed his meaning very correctly. He was sorry it would not be in his power to comply with the latter part of the right honourable Gentleman's requisition, as the treaty did not so much relate to any particular resolution, as to the general principle of lowering the duties, in which the whole were founded.

Sir Grey Copper observed, that the noble Lord in the blue ribband (Lord North) when in office, had the merit of originally suggesting this scheme; and, for his own part, he was not a little pleased to see it thus ably and clearly brought forward. But he hoped the public creditors who had bought their stock so early as 1716, would be preferred in the scheme of discharging the interest.

Pearllyn wished to know which of the resolutions the right honourable Gentleman was most anxious to present to the Committee, which more particularly involve the business of colonial produce, and particularly duties on rum.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the duties on rum referred both to the Custom and the Excise. The resolution, therefore, which went to the regulation of the last of these, would undoubtedly involve whatever related to the duties on rum.

The motion was then agreed to, and the House adjourned.

FEB. 27.

The following gentlemen took the oaths and their seats:—Mr. Fraser, Mr. Sunner, and Mr. Villiers.

The order of the day being read, for the House resolving itself into a Committee on the impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq. the same was agreed to, when Mr. Francis took the chair.

In consequence of Mr. Burke's motion, Mr. Middleton was called to the bar, and was interrogated whether or not he had delivered all the papers and documents which passed between him and Mr. Hastings, concerning the affairs of the Princesses of Oude? He answered, that there were four which he had left with the resident of Oude. On being asked, whether or not all which he had presented, and those left with the resident of Oude, contained the whole correspondence alluded to, he observed, that they did, except a few letters, which he had unfortunately lost; and as he had not preserved any copies of them, he could not communicate to the Committee the particulars which they contained.

Mr. Middleton was then ordered to withdraw, and the House was resumed.

Mr. Dempster bestowed the highest encomiums on the Chancellor of the Exchequer, for his plan of consolidating the duties of Customs and Excise. He wished to be informed, whether or not the right honourable Gentleman meant to make some alterations in a business immediately connected with it, which was the bonds and cockets. This affected very materially the exportation coastways to Scotland.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that he could not at present answer with precision.

Mr. Dempster declared, that he did not mean to urge a premature or improper answer; but he conceived the subject of such magnitude, that if it were neglected this session, he himself would bring forward a motion for such a regulation the subsequent session.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer remarked, that he would bring forward whatever he intended on the subject, before the expiration of this session.

Mr.

Mr. Dempster then moved, that the House should again resolve itself into a Committee, in order to hear counsel in favour of the petitioners against the Indian Judicature bill. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Rous and Mr. Dallas appeared in behalf of the petitioners, and spoke very ably.

Mr. Dempster then observed, that on the first open day he meant to move for leave to bring in a bill to explain and amend the obnoxious act now mentioned.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought that he should not delay the intention; but he could not conceive what purpose it would answer, unless to afford gentlemen an opportunity of forgetting what the counsel had so ably stated.

Mr. Dempster apprehended the present was an improper time for such a motion, as the House was not so full as the subject demanded.

Mr. Sheridan imagined, that if the right honourable Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) had no objection to the motion passing for leave to bring in a bill, he saw no impropriety in making it then.

Mr. Dundas was of a similar opinion with Mr. Pitt.

Mr. Burke agreed to the delay, and was convinced, from the importance of the subject, that the matter ought not to be hurried through the House. He made some strong allusions to the ambitious government of Bengal, which called up

Major Scott, who defended the government of Bengal.

Mr. Burke replied, and reproached the government of Bengal as a species of the very worst despotism.

Mr. Dempster moved, that the Chairman should report progress, and ask leave to sit again.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer opposed the last motion; and moved, that the Chairman should simply leave the Chair.

This was agreed to; and consequently the Committee was finally closed or dissolved.

Adjourned.

FEB. 28.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Rose in the chair, several clauses of the bill for the prevention of mutiny and desertion in the army were read; and when the clerk proceeded to that which enacts, that the act should extend to all officers mustered and in pay,

Col. Fitzpatrick entered very fully into the merits of the present regulations concerning officers of the army. He said, he was aware of the argument of our ancestors, that a standing army was contrary to the principles of the Constitution; but when it had been

found expedient to countenance a regular military establishment even in times of peace, it became the legislature to be as careful as possible in the formation of the military laws, by rendering every clause plain and explicit to the meanest capacity. He instanced the confusion and ambiguity which had occurred in the cases of Major-General Studt and Major-General Ross; and hoped that the Committee would not pass any law which was evidently defective concerning the extent of the privileges given to brevet and half-pay officers. After a great many other observations on the subject he moved, that instead of "mustered and in pay," the words "when mustered and called out by proper authority," should be substituted, which amendment would not only fix certain limits to the powers of brevet and half pay officers, but also involve in its principle the authority of militia officers.

Mr. Francis seconded the motion.

Sir Charles Gould, Judge Advocate, opposed the motion as nugatory. With regard to the cases now mentioned by the honourable Gentleman, he entirely differed; and to prove the futility of his arguments, he observed, that every officer, when he assumed a command, whether he ranked as a brevet, or upon the half-pay establishment, was certainly amenable to the laws of his country for his conduct.

A desultory conversation here ensued, in which Sir George Yonge, Mr. Francis, Mr. Phipps, Mr. Fox, Sir James Erskine, Sir George Howard, and several others took a part. The Committee then divided on the amendment,

Ayes	—	—	25
Noes	—	—	73

Against the amendment 43

The other clauses were afterwards read and agreed to, when the House was resumed, and adjourned.

MARCH 1.

The order of the day was read for a Committee of the whole House to deliberate on the consolidation of the Customs.

Mr. Pitt rose, and informed the Committee, that he would only at present move such resolutions as made no other change in the duties hitherto existing, than what arose from the abolition of fractions. These, he imagined, were liable to no objections, and would therefore produce no debate. But, with regard to those duties in which some important alteration was intended to be made, he would, previous to each of the resolutions founded on such duties, state the motives that had suggested the alterations.

The first resolution moved by him was, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that

C c

a duty of 12s. should be paid on every barrel of spruce-beer imported into Great-Britain. This being agreed to, was followed by various other resolutions, which it is unnecessary to particularize, as the duties expressed by them are the same with those which lately subsisted, except the raising of fractions to the next integral number.

The House being resumed, it was resolved, that on Monday next a Committee of the whole House should resume this business.

MARCH 2.

Mr. Pelham rose to bring forward the fifth charge of high crimes and misdemeanors against Warren Hastings, Esq. He then mentioned the particulars of the charge: That Muzuffer Jung, the Nabob of Farruckabad, had been degraded and oppressed through the medium of Mr. Hastings—That Mr. Hastings had received a present of 100,000l. as a bribe; and that he had committed an infraction of the treaty of Chunar, by not withdrawing the resident and troops of Farruckabad. After a speech of considerable length on these grounds, he moved, That the Committee, on hearing evidence, and considering the said charge, are of opinion, that there are sufficient grounds to impeach Warren Hastings, Esq. of high crimes and misdemeanors.

The motion being seconded,

Major Scott in a speech of considerable length defended Mr. Hastings.

Sir James Johnstone begged to mention to the Committee his reason for voting against Mr. Hastings on the question now before them. He was fully convinced, he said, that Mr. Hastings had received a bribe, therefore ought to be punished; for he considered every Governor who received in his official capacity a bribe, as a very infamous character.

Mr. Vansittart defended Mr. Hastings's conduct; and alleged, that the Hon. Baronet had misunderstood the business.

Sir James Johnstone replied with vehemence, that he was fully convinced, and perfectly understood, that Mr. Hastings had received a bribe of 100,000l. sterling. He considered the manner in which he had received it as a species of robbery. Supposing that one man were to attack another on Westminster-bridge, take from him one hundred thousand pounds, then throw it into the river, and afterwards go to the city, and *quit* one hundred thousand pounds more from a banker in order to refund the other sum, could it in the eye of the law be considered in any other light than a robbery? No. Could any gentleman say that the culprit ought not to be "tried, condemned,

and hanged," on the grounds of such an offence?

Lord Hood supported Mr. Hastings against the present charge, and advanced as a reason, that there were many extraordinary and unavoidable situations in which commanders of fleet and armies, and governors of provinces, were obliged by necessity to deviate from their orders; otherwise run the hazard of being censured and even punished at home. He instanced this by his own case in the West-Indies last war, when he had the honour of commanding a fleet of twenty-two sail. He thought that a certain latitude of indulgence ought to be admitted to officers labouring under peculiar difficulties.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose by observing, that from the particular grounds which the noble Lord had taken, he found an irresistible impulse to deliver his sentiments. No man, he said, more respected his Lordship's character, both in public and private, than he did; and he believed every one would admit, that his long and gallant services merited the highest encomiums. Considering these circumstances, it was with great reluctance that he differed from the noble Lord; but he conceived, that his Lordship had not made a necessary distinction between the principles with which he had been actuated, and those with which the man who was the subject of debate had been actuated. The plea of necessity, as an excuse for Mr. Hastings's conduct, could not be supported with any degree of truth; consequently, the misconception of his Lordship's arguments was very obvious in the present case. If Mr. Hastings had acted very perfidiously on the occasion, and cused himself on the plea of necessity, he certainly had thrown himself into that nefarious situation; but as an Hon. Gentleman had judiciously observed, he was not on that account the less culpable. The nature of the vote this night could not affect the privilege or judgment of commanders in cases of extreme difficulty. God forbid it should, as there would be an end to a laudable ambition among the officers of the navy and army. The character of the unfortunate man now under discussion (for unfortunate he really might be called, as he had been justly censured by Parliament) ought not to be weighed or compared with that of his Lordship. There was a considerable difference; and he apprehended no man but his Lordship himself would stain his well-earned laurels by a comparison. Mr. Hastings did not act from any particular emergency. He was not driven to the extremity of adopting the measure to pay or supply the troops; and,

and, in fact, he assumed no plausible argument for his conduct. Gentlemen ought to weigh the circumstances, and see whether the vices or virtues of the delinquent preponderated. If he had acted from an error of judgment, he would be apt to admit an alleviation of his crimes; but when his virtues were totally lost in his vices, he certainly deserved punishment. Were all the heroism in the world, and all the concomitant attractions of that quality, to appear in the character of Mr. Hastings, it would not make him (Mr. Pitt) swerve from his duty to the public. His crimes are of great magnitude; and they are considerably aggravated by his presumption of desiring Parliament, at the bar of that House, not to consider his services as any claim for palliating his guilt. The present charge was not of such importance as the preceding; but every article having been so well substantiated, he would not throw a deceptive shield before the individual by exculpating him from this article of accusation. He hoped the Committee would not be captivated by the positions of the noble Lord, as his philanthropy had not kept pace with justice.

Lord Mulgrave, Mr. Burgess, Mr. Francis, Mr. Dempster, Mr. Dundas, and Major Scott spoke. The question was then put, when the Committee divided, Ayes, 112, Noes, 57.

MARCH 5.

In a Committee of Supply, came to a resolution, That every single letter between Milford Haven and Waterford, shall be charged 6d—every double ditto 1s.—every treble ditto 1s. 6d.—and so in proportion for every packet of deeds, writings, &c. and that the monies so arising shall become part of the Aggregate Fund.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee on the charges against Mr. Hastings, when Mr. Young, on the motion of Sir James Erskine, was called to the bar, and underwent a long examination. The House being resumed,

Sir Matthew White Ridley made a motion for an Address to his Majesty, that he would be pleased to promote Captain Brodie to the rank of a flag officer. He stated many particulars in favour of that gentleman, who, notwithstanding his services and wounds, had been unaccountably overlooked.

Sir John Miller seconded the motion, paying many high compliments to the Captain, as a very meritorious officer, and observing, that as he was a gentleman of independent fortune, he did not look for a pecuniary reward, but as a man of spirit only wished to be rescued from the mortifying neglect he had experienced in his profession.

Sir Edmund Afsleck, Sir John Jarvis, Capt. Macbride, Mr. Hopkins, Mr. Drake, Mr. Fox, Mr. Pyle, Mr. Dempster, Mr. Sheridan, and Sir George Collier were for the motion—The Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Dundas, and Lord Mulgrave, spoke against it, on the principle, that it interfered with a general rule laid down at the Admiralty, and which if dispensed with on this occasion, a door would be opened to numberless applications of a similar nature. Mr. Brett, Commodore Rowyer, and Mr. Stanhope, also disapproved of the form of the motion. To please them Sir Matthew Ridley altered it to this form—"That his Majesty would be pleased, in consideration of the services, and sufferings of Captain Brodie, to bestow on him some mark of his royal favour."

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he had no objection to any form the Hon. Baronet might prefer; but he conceived that a request which could not be granted, could assume no form to which he would not give the most unqualified negative.

The question being at length put, a division took place, when there appeared,

For the motion	83
Against it	100

The House having then resolved itself into a Committee on the French Treaty, Mr. Noel in the chair, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, on account of the absence of some particular members, put off the motion he meant to have made on wine, spirits, &c. and contented himself with only moving the several articles in the tariff, in the form of resolutions.

MARCH 6.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the House should resolve itself into a Committee on the further consideration of the resolutions respecting the consolidation of the Customs. He then moved several resolutions respecting the importation of deals, battens, and staves; the last of which contained a difficulty. Staves were imported from our colonies, as well as from foreign markets; and it should be our policy to discourage their importation from any other place, but where we might consider them our own natural produce. Two modes presented themselves—the one was, by giving a bounty to their importation from our colonies, which must diminish the revenue; the other was, increasing the duty of those imported from Hamburgh, which must naturally increase the revenue, and therefore he conceived more eligible to adopt. He proposed a resolution to this import, which passed the Committee. Several other resolutions were read and passed without any observation.

MARCH 7.

Mr. Burke complained to the House of the shameful suppression of letters and correspondence, which would have thrown great light on the charges against Mr. Hastings, and the want of which might be turned to the advantage of the culprit on his trial. To supply as much as in him lay the deficiency, he moved for the production of some Persian correspondence, several accounts of money, the expenditure thereof, and other papers relative to the internal government of Oude and its dependencies. He remarked as a very singular circumstance, that while Parliament was prosecuting a servant of the East-India Company for peculation and disobedience of orders from the Company, the Solicitor of that very Company was permitted to manage the defence of the accused.—All the papers moved for by Mr. Burke were granted without opposition.

The following motions were made and agreed to, viz. For leave to bring in a bill for the relief of insolvent debtors and bankrupts under certain descriptions; and for bringing in a bill for carrying into law the French Treaty and the consolidation of duties.

Mr. Fox rose to make his promised constitutional motion concerning the extent of Addresses to the Crown. He censured in very severe language the conduct of Administration respecting the French Treaty; and apprehended, that the Address lately voted by Parliament to his Majesty on the subject, would be productive of dangerous consequences to the Senate, as it might be considered as a precedent for pledging the House, in similar circumstances, to consent to any measure proposed by the executive government. He renewed his objections to the Treaty; made some allusions to the Treaty of Utrecht, which he said had been first carried by the Administration of the time, and afterwards, when the country reflected on the pernicious system, was totally rejected by a very considerable majority of Parliament. There were many extraordinary circumstances attending the Treaty of Utrecht. The influence of the Crown, when the approbation of Parliament had been obtained, was supported by the concurrence of a notorious mob; but afterwards, when the eyes of the people were opened, the whole plan of the Treaty was justly execrated. From these facts, he drew a probable conclusion, that as the sentiments of the people had not yet been fully ascertained, there might, upon deliberation, be an alteration of opinion; he therefore hoped, that the House would not

be considered as fettered or pledged by the present Address not to reject the whole system, or return their consideration of it, if expedient.—After a speech of considerable length, he made a motion to the following purport:—That no Address of the Commons be held to pledge the House in its legislative capacity, nor to deprive the subject of the right to petition against any bill pending in Parliament, though founded on the principles of that Address.

The motion being seconded,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer ridiculed, in a pointed series of irony, the whole tendency of the Right Hon. Gentleman's arguments. He said, he attended with great curiosity to hear what the Right Hon. Gentleman could advance on such a subject; and confessed, that he never heard a more extraordinary speech within those walls. The Right Hon. Gentleman stood forward a champion for parliamentary privilege, but every argument which he had used tended to the subversion of the premises which he was anxious to establish. Could any gentleman for a moment imagine, that the Address alluded to precluded and fettered Parliament from giving an opinion on any future occasion? The idea was absurd; consequently the Right Hon. Gentleman's motion was nugatory. To admit the truth of such a proposition, was recognising what Parliament had never thought or attempted to establish, even in the most strenuous times of despotism and corruption. It went so far as to operate to a complete surrender of their rights and liberties; because it was saying in direct terms, that the House had willingly abandoned the privilege and dignity preserved and transmitted to them by their ancestors. Was it impossible, from the nature of the present Address, to deliberate upon any bill brought into Parliament? Could they not object, amend, or reject, as opportunity offered? After dwelling in a happy manner on the frivolity of the motion, he concluded with ironically proposing an amendment to the preamble, by inserting, "That the House now declare;" which he imagined would render it more complete and intelligible.

Several other members spoke; and on putting the question, there appeared,

For the motion	113
Against it	188.

MARCH 9.

Sir George Younge reported from the Committee on the Norwich election, that the same was declared null and void.—Ordered a new writ in consequence thereof.

JOHNSO-

T H E  
**European Magazine,**  
 A N D  
**L O N D O N R E V I E W ;**

CONTAINING THE  
 LITERATURE, HISTORY, POLITICS, ARTS,  
 MANNERS, and AMUSEMENTS of the AGE

By the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON;

For F E B R U A R Y, 1787.

[Embellished with, 1. A Portrait of WILLIAM YOUNG, Esq. Author of the History of Athens, by HOLLOWAY. 2. A VIEW of a MOSQUE at RAJEHAMEL, in BENGAL, by MORRIS. And 3. A VIEW of the RIVER-GOD THAMES, and the FOUR SEASONS, at the LITHODIPIKA, at LAMBETH.]

C O N T A I N I N G

	Page		Page
Account of William Young, Esq. Author of the History of Athens	59	Literary Intelligence from Russia and Holland	103
Political State of the Nation and of Europe for Feb. 1787. No. XXXVI.	ib.	Poetry: including Epistle to the Marquis Ippolito Pindemonte, at Verona. By W. Parsons, Esq.—The Decline of Wit. By Mr. Holcroft—Dr. Walcot's Elegy on the Death of his Wife—Extracts from Fordyce's Poems—Anstey's Latin Verses to the King—Mr. Collins's Coalition Song, entitled 'The Great Bear and the Cub,' &c	105
Four original Letters of the late Mr. Særne	62	Account of Coade's Lithodipira; or, Artificial Stone-manufactory at Lambeth	112
The Question, whether Milton superintended the Education of Youth from Necessity, or for the mere Pleasure he found in the Employment, answered by a singular Fact	65	Optimism: a Dream. By M. Mercier [concluded]	113
Anecdotes of the late Sir John Elliott, with the Outlines of his Will	67	Further Anecdotes of Hunting [concl.]	116
Marcus and Mounmia: a Tale	69	Further Anecdotes of the Man of Rofs	118
An Account of the Burning Well at Barrahoon, in Bengal	71	Theatrical Journal: including Fable of O'Keeffe's Man Millner, with Colman's Prologue to it—Fable of Mrs. Inchbald's Play of Such Things Are—Prologue and Epilogue spoken at Mr. Fessler's private Theatre at Dover, to the Tragedy of Zara, Dec. 14, 1786	118
An Account of an Elephant	79	An Account of a Mosque at Rajehamel, in Bengal	122
An Account of Dr. Robert Bolton; including the Character of Mrs. G. Butler	74	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth Session of the Sixteenth Parliament of Great-Britain [contin.]	123
Letters from Mr. Fenn's Collection, lately published	76	Foreign Intelligence, Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Births, Marriages, Obituary, Theatrical Register, Bankrupts, Barometer and Thermometer, Prices of Stocks, Grain, &c.	
The London Review with Anecdotes of Authors.			
Hargrave's Collection of Tracts relative to the Law of England [conclud.]	78		
Beattie's Evidences of the Christian Religion briefly and plainly stated	81		
Grose's Antiquities of England and Wales, Vol. VI.	84		
Yearsley's Poems, 4th Edition	87		
Lewis's Excursion to Margate	90		
Miss Lee's Hermit's Tale	ib.		
Savary's Letters on Egypt [contin.]	93		
Simmons's London Medical Journal. Vol. VII. [contin.]	101		

L O N D O N :  
 Printed for J. S E W E L L, Cornhill;  
 And J. D E B R E T T, Piccadilly.



ERRATA in our last, page 45\*, col. 2. l. 27. for "When wifer folk would lag behind," read, "When wifer *Joke* would lag behind."  
 in the present, p. 77, col. 1. l. 37 for "they bade me go strike in the King's name of England," read, "they bade me go *skite* in the King's name of England."  
 p. 108, in the Epitaph, for 1603, read 1663.

By a mistake some advertisements have been printed, announcing the Portrait of Sir JOSEPH MAWBEY for the present month. That Gentleman's Portrait is intended for a future Magazine; but, from the illness of the Engraver, is obliged to be postponed for the present.

**ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.**

*Theatrical Characters*—*A Constant Reader*—*W. P. Menedemus*—*Procrustes*—*G. D.*  
 —*Account of Dean Boldin* concluded—*Will. Wimble*, and two without signatures, are received. The translation from Virgil we beg to decline.  
 If *D. D.* will favour us with the Portrait, it shall be engraved.  
 An answer to *A. Hunter's Letter* from York is left at the publisher's.  
 We beg to receive our Correspondents favours before the 15th of the month, if possible.

**AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Feb. 12, to Feb. 17, 1787.**

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	4	3	3	2	10	2	3	3	4	
<b>COUNTIES INLAND.</b>										
Middlesex	4	8	0	2	9	2	5	3	10	
Surry	4	8	0	2	10	2	5	4	5	
Hertford	4	5	0	2	9	2	2	4	0	
Bedford	4	5	3	0	7	2	0	3	7	
Cambridge	4	3	3	4	8	1	9	3	4	
Huntingdon	4	5	0	2	7	1	9	3	4	
Northampton	4	7	2	8	2	5	1	1	3	3
Rutland	5	0	0	2	8	2	1	3	10	
Leicester	5	1	3	4	2	7	2	0	4	5
Nottingham	5	1	3	5	3	0	2	7	4	8
Derby	5	1	0	0	3	1	2	4	4	7
Stafford	5	1	0	0	2	9	2	1	4	8
Salop	5	0	3	8	2	9	1	1	5	1
Hereford	4	3	0	0	3	1	1	1	4	9
Worcester	4	10	3	1	3	0	2	1	4	6
Warwick	4	5	0	0	2	6	1	1	3	11
Gloucester	4	6	0	0	2	8	2	0	4	7
Wilts	4	8	0	0	2	7	2	1	4	6
Berks	4	5	0	0	2	8	2	3	4	0
Oxford	4	2	0	0	2	6	2	2	3	11
Bucks	4	4	0	0	2	7	2	1	3	5

**COUNTIES upon the COAST.**

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Essex	4	6	0	0	2	8	1	1	3	4
Suffolk	4	2	3	1	2	5	2	0	3	1
Norfolk	4	3	3	2	6	2	1	0	0	
Lincoln	4	8	2	10	2	4	1	1	3	4
York	5	0	3	4	3	1	2	0	4	8
Durham	4	11	3	9	2	10	2	0	4	2
Northumberl.	4	6	3	6	2	7	1	10	4	0
Cumberland	5	10	3	4	2	5	1	1	0	0
Westmorl.	5	8	3	8	2	7	1	1	4	5
Lancashire	5	8	0	0	2	7	2	2	4	0
Cheshire	5	7	3	8	3	0	2	1	0	0
Monmouth	5	3	0	0	3	2	1	10	0	0
Somerfet	5	3	3	6	2	10	1	10	4	1
Devon	5	0	0	0	2	7	1	6	0	0
Cornwall	4	11	0	0	2	6	1	6	0	0
Dorset	5	0	0	0	2	8	2	1	4	5
Hants	4	4	0	0	2	7	2	1	3	10
Suffex	4	5	0	0	2	6	2	0	3	7
Kent	4	4	0	0	2	8	2	2	3	0

**WALES, Feb. 5, to Feb. 10, 1787.**

North Wales	5	3	4	4	2	8	1	7	4
South Wales	4	10	4	9	2	8	1	4	4

**STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER. JANUARY, 1787.**

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
28—30 — 00	38	S.
29—30 — 10	35	E. S. E.
30—30 — 26	39	S.
31—30 — 20	36	E.

**FEBRUARY.**

1—30 — 15	41	S. E.
2—30 — 32	47	S.
3—30 — 36	48	E.
4—30 — 12	49	E.
5—30 — 65	40	E.
6—29 — 70	40	E.
7—29 — 56	41	S. W.
8—30 — 04	42	W.
9—29 — 80	48	S.
10—29 — 40	47	S.
11—29 — 22	40	S.
12—28 — 70	41	S. S. W.
13—28 — 80	42	W.

16—29 — 94	50	W. S. W.
17—30 — 32	40	W.
18—30 — 30	47	W.
19—30 — 36	43	W.
20—30 — 30	42	W.
21—30 — 19	43	N.
22—30 — 22	40	N.
23—30 — 15	33	E. S. E.

**PRICE of STOCKS,**

Feb. 24, 1787.

Bank Stock, —	3 per Ct. Ind. Ann
New 4 per Cent. 1777, 95 $\frac{1}{2}$	India Bonds, 49s. pr.
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 111 $\frac{1}{2}$	New Navy and Vict. Bills —
3 per Cent. 1726, —	Long Ann. —
3 per Cent. 1751, —	10 years Short Ann. 1777,
3 per Cent. red. —	30 years Ann. 1778,
3 per Cent. Conf. 74 $\frac{1}{2}$	Exchequer Bills, 21s. a 20s.
South Sea Stock, —	Old S. S. Ann. —

## JOHNSONIANA,

IN our Magazine for January 1785 we inserted under the above title several Apothegms, Sentiments, Opinions, &c. of Dr. JOHNSON, some of which are copied in Sir John Hawkins's late Edition of that Author's Works. The following are collected from Mrs. Piozzi, Mr. Boswell, and from oral Testimony.

DR. JOHNSON said he always mistrusted romantic virtue, as thinking it founded on no fixed principle.

He used to say, that where secrecy or mystery began, vice or roguery was not far off; and that he leads in general an ill life, who stands in fear of no man's observation.

When a friend of his who had not been very lucky in his first wife married a second, he said, Alas! another instance of the triumph of hope over experience.

Of music he said, It is the only sensual pleasure without vice.

He used to say, that no man read long together with a solo on his table. Books, said he, that you may carry to the fire, and hold readily in your hand, are the most useful after all. He would say, such books form the man of general and easy reading.

He was a great friend to books like the French *Épître d'un tel*; for example, *Narratives of Watts*, &c. &c. at which, said he, a man will often look and be tempted to go on, when he would have been frightened at books of a larger size, and of a more erudite appearance.

Being once asked, if he ever embellished a story—No, said he; a story is to lead either to the knowledge of a fact or character, and is good for nothing if it be not strictly and literally true.

Round numbers, said he, are always false.

*Watts's Improvement of the Mind* was a very favourite book with him; he used to recommend it, as he also did *Le Dictionnaire portatif* of the Abbé L'Avocat.

He has been accused of treating Lord Lyttelton roughly in his life of him; he assured a friend, however, that he kept back a very ridiculous anecdote of him, relative to a question he put to a great divine of his time.

Johnson's account of Lord Lyttelton's envy to Shenstone for his improvements in his grounds, &c. was confirmed by an ingenious writer. Spence was in the house for a fortnight with the Lytteltons, before they offered to shew him Shenstone's place.

When accused of mentioning ridiculous

anecdotes in the Lives of the Poets, he said, he should not have been an exact biographer if he had omitted them. The business of such a one, said he, is to give a complete account of the person whose life he is writing, and to discriminate him from all other persons by any peculiarities of character or sentiment he may be possessed of.

He spoke Latin with great fluency and elegance. He said, indeed, he had taken great pains about it.

A very famous scholar once said, he had rather take Johnson's opinion of a Latin composition, than that of any other person in England.

Dr. Sumner, of Harrow, used to tell this story of Johnson: They were dining one day, with many other persons, at Mrs. Macaulay's; she had talked a long time at dinner about the natural equality of mankind; Johnson, when she had finished her harangue, rose up from the table, and with great solemnity of countenance, and a bow to the ground, said to the servant, who was waiting behind his chair, Mr. John, pray be seated in my place, and permit me to wait upon you in my turn; your mistress says, you hear, that we are all equal.

When some one was lamenting Foote's unlucky fate in being kicked in Dublin, Johnson said he was glad of it; he is rising in the world, said he; when he was in England, no one thought it worth while to kick him.

He was much pleased with the following repartee: *Fuit experimentum in corpore vile*, said a French physician to his colleague, in speaking of the disorder of a poor man who understood Latin, and who was brought into an hospital; *corpus non tam vile est*, says the patient, *pro quo Ubiijus ipse non dedignatus est mori*.

Johnson used to say, a man was a scoundrel that was afraid of any thing.

After having disused swimming for many years, he went into the river at Oxford, and swam away to a part of it that he had been told of as a dangerous place, and where some one had been drowned.

\* We apprehend Sir John Hawkins has here ascribed to Dr. Johnson what was really said by the late Mr. Henderson, of Covent-Garden Theatre, in one of his extempore imitations of Dr. Johnson's mode of conversation. See Ireland's Life of Henderson, page 268.

He waited on Lord Marchmont, to make some enquiries after particulars of Mr. Pope's life: his first question was, What kind of a man was Mr. Pope in his conversation? His Lordship answered, that if the conversation did not take something of a lively or epigrammatical turn, he fell asleep, or perhaps pretended to do so.

Talking one day of the patronage the great sometimes affect to give to literature and literary men—Andrew Millar, says he, is the Mæcenas of the age.

Of the state of learning amongst the Scots, he said, It is with their learning as with provisions in a besieged town, every one has a mouthful, and no one a bellyfull.

Of Sir Joshua Reynolds he requested three things; that he would not work on a Sunday, that he would read a portion of Scripture on that day, and that he would forgive him a debt which he had incurred for some benevolent purpose.

When he first felt the stroke of the palsy, he prayed to God that he would spare his mind, whatever he thought fit to do with his body.

To some lady who was praising Shenstone's poems very much, and who had an Italian greyhound lying by the fire, he said, Shenstone holds amongst poets the same rank your dog holds amongst dogs; he has not the sagacity of the hound, the docility of the spaniel, nor the courage of the bull-dog; yet he is still a pretty fellow.

Johnson said he was better pleased with the commendations bestowed on his account of the Hebrides than on any book he had ever written. Burke, says he, thought well of the philosophy of it, Sir William Jones of the observations on language, and Mr. Jackson of those on trade.

Of Foote's wit and readiness of repartee he thought very highly—He was, says he, the readiest dog at an escape I ever knew: if you thought you had him on the ground fairly down, he was upon his legs and over your shoulders again in an instant.

When some one asked him, whether they should introduce Hugh Kelly, the author, to him—No, Sir, says he; I never desire to converse with a man who has written more than he has read:—yet when his play was acted for the benefit of his widow, Johnson furnished a prologue.

He repeated poetry with wonderful energy and feeling. He was seen to weep whilst he repeated Goldsmith's character of the English in his Traveller, beginning thus—

Stern o'er each bosom, &c.

He was supposed to have assisted Goldsmith very much in that poem, but has been heard to say, that he might have contributed three

or four lines, taking together all he had done.

He held all authors very cheap, that were not satisfied with the opinion of the public about them. He used to say, that every man who writes, thinks he can amuse or inform mankind, and they must be the best judges of his pretensions.

Two days before he died, he said, with some pleasantry, Poor Johnson is dying: \*\*\*\* will say, he dies of taking a few grains more of squills than were ordered him; \*\*\*\*\* will say, he dies of the scarifications made by the surgeon in his leg.—His last act of understanding is said to have been exerted in giving his blessing to a young lady that requested it of him.

He was always ready to assist any authors in correcting their works, and selling them to booksellers. I have done writing, said he, myself, and should assist those that do write.

Johnson always advised his friends, when they were about to marry, to unite themselves to a woman of a pious and religious frame of mind. Fear of the world, and a sense of honour, said he, may have an effect upon a man's conduct and behaviour; a woman without religion is without the only motive that in general can incite her to do well.

When some one asked him for what he should marry, he replied, first, for virtue; secondly, for wit; thirdly, for beauty; and fourthly, for money.

He thought worse of the vices of retirement than of those of society.

He attended Mr. Thrale in his last moments, and stayed in the room praying, as is imagined, till he had drawn his last breath. His servants, said he, would have waited upon him in this awful period, and why not his friend?

He was extremely fond of reading the lives of great and learned persons. Two or three years before he died, he applied to a friend of his to give him a list of those in the French language that were well written and genuine. He said, that Bolingbroke had declared he could not read Middleton's Life of Cicero.

He was a great enemy to the present fashionable way of supposing worthless and infamous persons mad.

He was not apt to judge ill of persons without good reasons. An old friend of his used to say, that in general he thought too well of mankind.

One day, on seeing an old tertier lie asleep by the fire-side at Streatham, he said, Presto, you are, if possible, a more lazy dog than I am.

Being told that Churchill had abused him under the character of Pomposo, in his

Ghost—I always thought, said he, he was a shallow fellow, and I think so still.

The Duke of \*\*\* once said to Johnson, that every religion had a certain degree of morality in it—Aye, my Lord, answered he, but the Christian religion alone puts it on its proper basis.

When some one asked him how he felt at the indifferent reception of his tragedy at Drury-lane—Like the Monument, said he, and as unshaken as that fabric.\*

Being asked by Dr. Lawrence what he thought the best system of education, he replied, 'School in school-hours, and home-instruction in the intervals.

I would never, said he, desire a young man to neglect his business for the purpose of pursuing his studies, because it is unreasonable; I would only desire him to read at those hours when he would otherwise be unemployed. I will not promise that he will be a Bentley; but if he be a lad of any parts, he will certainly make a sensible man.

The picture of him by Sir Joshua Reynolds, which was painted for Mr. Beauclerk, and is now Mr. Langton's, and scraped in mezzotinto by Doughty, is extremely like him: there is in it that appearance of a labouring working mind, of an indolent reposing body, which he had to a

very great degree. Beauclerk wrote under his picture,

—ingenium ingens  
In alto habet hoc sub corpore.—

Indeed, the common operations of dressing, shaving, &c. were a toil to him; he held the care of the body very cheap. He used to say, that a man who rode out for an appetite, consulted but little the dignity of human nature.

The Life of Charles XII. by Voltaire, he said, was one of the finest pieces of history ever written.

He was much pleased with an Italian *improvisatore*, whom he saw at Streatham, and with whom he talked much in Latin. He told him, if he had not been a witness to his faculty himself, he should not have thought it possible. He said, Isaac Hawkins Browne had endeavoured at it in English, but could not get beyond thirty verses.

He said, that when he first conversed with Mr. Bruce, the Abyssinian traveller, he was very much inclined to believe he had been there; but that he had afterwards altered his opinion.

He was much pleased with Dr. Jortin's Sermons, the language of which he thought very elegant; but thought his Life of Erasmus a dull book.

(To be continued.)

The following Translation of two familiar Letters of VOLTAIRE, which have been very recently made public, cannot but afford Pleasure to every Admirer of that celebrated Genius. They were written to M. PILLAVOINE, a Member of the French Council at Pondicherry, and shew the Power which early Attachments have over the Mind. The Sense, though not the Elegance, of the Original is faithfully given.

I AM quite happy to find that my dear friend remembers his old schoolfellow at such a distance from him. I don't deserve the name of *Bourgeois de Geneve*, as you are pleased to style me. Fond as I am of liberty, it has not yet had power enough to make me renounce the country I was born in. Besides, to be a citizen of Geneva requires to be a Huguenot, and that title is by no means so noble as to merit the sacrifice of one's religion. It is true, that being very ill I trusted my life in the hands of the greatest physician in Europe, M. Tronchin, who resides at Geneva. He has saved it for me. I have bought in his neighbourhood, in one of the most beautiful prospects of nature, a pretty little estate, half in the territory of France, and half in that of the Republic. Here I receive my friends, and here have I fixed my abode in the arms of my family.

Paris, Sept. 25, 1751.

My board is sufficiently, nay abundantly supplied, and I enjoy undisturbed the sweets of liberty. I imagine you endeavour to live in the same manner in your part of the world; I wish at least that you may; but you should have acquainted me how you fare in the East-Indies; whether you have a numerous family, and how that climate agrees with you. We are almost of the same age, and we both should think of nothing else now but to spend comfortably the rest of our days. The climate I live in is not so favourable as yours. The borders of the Indus\* must be far more fertile than those of Lake Lemane. You enjoy the delicious taste of pine-apples, and I that only of peaches; but we must be satisfied with the productions of the soil that Heaven has allotted to us. Adieu, my dearest friend. May you be blessed with a long and

\* This must be a geographical mistake, for Pondicherry is not on the Banks of the Indus.

and happy series of days ! I am, with the sincerest attachment,

Yours,

VOLTAIRE.

YOUR second letter, my dear Pilavoine, has filled my heart with joy. How charming and flattering it is to be beloved by an old school-fellow, and at the distance of four thousand leagues. I most gladly embrace the offer you make me of the manuscript history of Indostan. I ardently wish to be acquainted with a country to which Pythagoras resorted for instruction. I am apt to imagine that things are surprisingly changed since that time, and that the University of Jaganat is certainly very inferior to those of Oxford and Cambridge. Men are born pretty much alike every where, at least if we may judge by the old world: It is the form of government that produces a change of the manners, and raises and lowers whole nations at once. Fields of corn appear now in that very Capitol where Scipio triumphed, and Cicero declaimed. The Egyptians, who in the beginning instructed other nations, are now the vile slaves of the Turks. The English, who in Caesar's time were but barbarians, are become now the first philosophers on earth; and, unluckily for us, the masters of trade and commerce, and the lords of the ocean.— [*Things are now changed again*, remarks the editor of these letters in French, *he would not have dared to make this remark after the peace of 1763.*]—I am afraid they will be bold enough to attempt another visit to your coast.—M. Duplex has repulsed them; I hope you will do the same.— I am interested for the success of the Company, not only on your account, but because I am a Frenchman, and still more, because I have the best part of my fortune in the Company's hands. These are certainly three good reasons for being very much concerned for the loss of Mazulipatam. I have known Lally and Dupleix; the latter came to see me at my little cottage at Ferney, before he set out for the East; and it was by him I sent my letter to you at Surat. Impute this mistake to the indelible remembrance I have of you; I am always thinking of Maurice de Pilavoine, of Surat: It is thus you were called at college, where we learned together to lisp a few Latin phrases, which I am apt to think are of no great service to you now in the East-Indies. The Malabaric dialect would be better. I should be heartily glad to know whether any traces are now remaining of the ancient language of the Bramins. The modern Bramins boast of knowing it; but do they understand their *Vedam*? Is it true that the inhabitants of that country are naturally good, beneficent, and of a

mild temper? They have certainly a great advantage over the Europeans. They want nothing from us; and we are obliged to recur to them for cotton, painted linen, spice, pearl, and diamonds. Spurred on by avarice, we fill their coasts with cannon-balls, levelled against one another. I don't remember to have ever heard of Indians coming to fight a battle on the coasts of Brittany or Normandy against other Indians, for the sake of obtaining the preference of our Abbeville cloths, or Laval linen. The want of peaches, bread, and wine, cannot be a great loss to those who have large quantities of pine-apples, lemons, citrons, and cocoa-nuts. The inhabitants of Siam and Japan cannot regret Burgundy. I imitate those people; I keep at home; I enjoy a free and independent estate on the frontiers of France. The country I live in is a beautiful basin of about 20 leagues, surrounded on all sides by lofty mountains. It is not unlike the kingdom of Cachemire in miniature. I am Lord of the Manor in two parishes, and I have a considerable extent of ground. The peaches, that you seem to regret the loss of, are excellent in my gardens; and my vines afford a pretty good sort of wine. I have built a house rather too magnificent for my fortune; but I have not been so silly as to ruin myself in columns and architraves. I have with me part of my family, and some amiable and respectable friends. This is my manner of living, which I would not change for the most brilliant charge in the world. It is true, I do not enjoy a good state of health, but by a proper regimen I render it tolerable. You were born, if I remember well, with a stronger constitution, and are rather more robust than I am; and I fancy you'll live to the age of Aurengzeb. I think I have remarked, that, when once accustomed to the heat of the climate, a man may live a long time in the East-Indies. I have been told, that several Rajahs and Omrahs have lived almost a century: our great Lords and Monarchs have not found out that secret yet. Let it be as it will, I wish you heartily a long and happy life. You are no doubt very much at your ease, and making a fortune; it would not be worth while to be in the East-Indies without that. The Company, it is true, is not rich; commerce has proved unsuccessful, and the wars have ruined it; but an individual, a member of the Council, cannot suffer all these inconveniences. Pray let me know what may be your hopes and your future prospects, and believe that your affairs will ever interest the heart of

Your sincere friend,

VOLTAIRE.

## P O E T R Y.

O D E.

To the NYMPH of the BRISTOL SPRING,  
occasionally by a young Lady going to the  
HOT-WELL on account of her Health.

FAIR nymph, who in the shady cave,  
With coral bright and gems beset,  
Thy amber-dropping locks dost lave,  
And pretest, often, dank and wet:  
White round thy wide-resplendent feet  
The agat shines, and emerald green,  
Thy gentle stream, or flow or fleet,  
Flows in obedience to its queen.

Listen and save!—If e'er the prayer  
Of gentle virgin touch'd thine ear,  
If e'er to prostrate Beauty's grief  
Thy deign'd obdurate breast relent;  
If e'er thou dost thy gifts dispense  
To be fair Virtue's recompense;  
If e'er to youth a fault you gave—  
Listen, gentle nymph, and save!  
By that God whose sov'reign pow'r  
Makes the troubled ocean roar;  
By venerable Teihs' name;  
By Pontus' high and antient fame;  
By Nereus, fam'd of old for truth;  
By Amphitrite's blooming youth,  
By Cyprinus' varied king,  
By the Nead's joyous ring;  
By all these names, we thee assure  
To exercise thy healing pow'r:  
If e'er to them you reverence gave,—  
Listen, gentle nymph, and save!

By wise Apollo's healing art,  
Which to thee he did impart;  
By Asclepius' look serene,  
On serpent form to Romans seen;  
By Hygiea's antient fane,  
Where none their vows address'd in vain:  
By all these sacred names, we crave—  
Listen, gentle nymph, and save!

Hold up thy pearly wrist, and pour  
The bounties of thy flowing stream;  
Thy aid her wonted strength restore,  
Her beauty from the grave redeem!

The votive tablet, in thy cave,  
Thy kind assistance shall rehearse;  
And all who in thy waters lave,  
Shall read with joy the grateful verse.  
The swans shall crown thy rising shrine  
With votive wreaths, of varied dye,  
Where pansie, rose, and eglantine,  
With ev'ry other sweet, shall vie.

And may thy crystal stream ne'er know  
The horrors of the summer drought,  
Or winter storms; but ever flow  
In gentle, soft meanders wrought!  
VOL. XI.

Thy grateful feat with ore shall shine,  
The beryl and the onyx glow,  
The riches of the Indian mine  
A perfect radiance shall bestow.

Around thy fount sweet groves shall rise,  
With ev'ry flow'r which charms thine eyes,  
If for these joys a wish you have,  
Listen, gentle nymph, and save!

H O R A C E, BOOK IV. ODE 7.  
Imitated.

THY night, O winter, is no more,—  
No tempests howl, no torrents roar  
Along the rav'g'd dale;  
In smoother streams the rivulets glide,  
The woodlands spread their umbrage wide,  
And verdant crowns the vale.  
Beneath the pale moon of night,  
In many a maze the elvish sprite  
Trips lightly o'er the lawn;  
Unenvious of the brighter day,  
He gambols 'till a purple ray  
Proclaims approaching dawn.  
From Nature's varied seasons know,  
That all is mortal here below,  
With death and danger fraught:—  
Nor yield to Hope's illusive pow'r—  
The changeful Year—the fleeting hour  
Forbid the flattering thought.  
In her behold thy fate pourtray'd;  
—The vernal green deserts the shade,  
By summer's blaze embrown'd.  
Her fruits behind Autumn's strewn,  
'Till howling Winter rudely close  
The emblematic round.  
Her lessen'd orb the moon renews—  
But when shall Spring her warmth diffuse  
O'er Death's eternal frost?—  
With Arthur we must share the tomb,  
With Alfred share the general doom,  
To life for ever lost.  
To Nature's faithful voice attend.—  
'Tis Nature bids thee ne'er depend  
On life's precarious day;  
For who nor vainly boasts the pow'r  
To grasp secure the future hour,  
Or bid the present stay?  
Could Edward's—could a nation's tears  
Prolong the fable warrior's years,  
Or burst the bonds of death?  
Alas, no rank the tyrant spares,  
Nor wealth, nor eloquence, nor pray'rs  
Can gain a moment's breath!  
On generous deeds the basis build,  
Where from her watch-tow'r Hope may guide  
Your passage to the grave;  
Directed by her friendly sight,  
We brave the horrors of the night,  
And smile amid the wave,  
D 2

SONNET, on seeing Miss HELEN MARIA WILLIAMS weep at a Tale of Distress.

SHE wept.—Life's purple tide began to flow  
In languid streams through every thrilling vein;  
Dim were my swimming eyes—my pulse beat slow,  
And my full heart was swell'd to dear delicious pain.  
Life left my loaded heart, and closing eye;  
A sigh recall'd the wanderer to my breast;  
Dear was the pause of life, and dear the sigh  
That call'd the wanderer home, and home to rest.

That four proclaim'd—in thee each virtue dwells,  
And bright will shine in misery's midnight hour;  
As the soft star of dewy evening tells  
What martial fires were drown'd by day's independent power,  
That only wait the darkness of the night  
To clear the wandering wretch with hospitable light.

AXIOLOGUS.

W O M A N : an EFFUSION.

How each gift the learned prize,  
At my wish were bade to rise;  
Tho' Peru her treasures pour'd;  
Tho' Great Britain hail'd me lord;  
'Midst them all my soul, forlorn,  
Justly would the haubles scorn,  
If not woman's kisses, sighs,  
Fir'd my breast, and clos'd my eyes;  
Clos'd them to the palty things,  
Fit for wretches—fit for kings.  
Years by countlets thousands told,  
'Midst ambition, pow'r, and gold,  
Not one pleasure could excite,  
Woman only gives delight!  
O the music of her voice,  
How it makes one's soul rejoice!  
O the bliss her eyes inspire,  
Melting sweet with soft desire!  
O the joys her lips impart,  
Thrilling rapture to the heart!  
Woman! source of every joy,  
Every moment should employ!  
Life without thee were no more  
Than a far and desert shore  
Is to the wretch the waves have left,  
Of joy, peace, comfort, hope bereft!

RUSTICUS.

SONNET, written in WALTERSHIRE WILDERNESS.

MY Daphne's lovely image here  
In Fancy's eye each scene shall cheer;

Improve the flowret's glossy hues,  
And people all the lawny views;  
And steal into the woodland's gloom,  
And all its mazy walks illumine!  
The liquid notes that float around,  
Shall breathe the most enchanting sound:  
And if a captive bud I see,  
Be mine to set the trembler free.  
No branch shall fade—no flower die,  
But this touch'd bosom heaves a sigh;  
And all this tenderness of soul  
Shall owe its source to love's controul;  
To her who every thought employ's,  
To Daphne! mistress of my joys!  
Tho' not a human voice be near,  
Her image shall each scene endear.

RUSTICUS.

LINES written on a Retired COTTAGE.

THOU Genius of this vale serene,  
Who dwell'st amidst its shades, unseen,  
Sh'lt care the beautiful feat annoy,  
And damp the reign of tranquil joy?  
No Peace, sweet nymph! inhabits here,  
And leads around the happy year;  
And Health, too, is a constant guest,  
Delighted with the frugal feast.  
O sure! this retreat was giv'n,  
To bless below, and lead to Heav'n!

Thou reader, as thou wander'st here,  
Will Fancy whisper to thy ear.  
Ah heed not what the fyxen says—  
Step in, and round the cottage gaze.  
Well, thou hast seen the tenant's nose,  
How large 'tis grown, how fierce it glows!  
Its spots, island of various hue,  
Like Parian marble to the view:  
And thou hast seen his deaden'd eyes,  
Whence rheums in gunny streamlets rise;  
And thou hast seen the palsied hand,  
The faltering voice, the soul unman'd,  
These thou hast seen—and now declare,  
If peace or health inhabits here?  
Alas! alas! that Holland's gin  
Should flow into so fair a scene.

Dover.

RUSTICUS.

TRANSLATION of the ODE

*Dijæter nives redeunt jam gramina campis.*  
HOR. Lib. IV.

By Dr. JOHNSON, in Nov. 1784.

THE snow, dissolv'd, no more is seen;  
The fields and woods, behold, are green;  
The changing year renews the plain;  
The rivers know their banks again;  
The sprightly nymph and naked grace  
The mazy dance together trace:  
The changing year's successive plan  
Proclaims mortality to Man.

Rough

Rough winter's blasts to spring give way;  
 Spring yields to summer's sovereign ray;  
 Then summer sinks in autumn's reign;  
 And winter chill the world again,  
 Her losses from the moon supplies;  
 But wretched Man, when once he lies  
 Where Phœnix and he long've laid,  
 Is nought but ash, and a shade.  
 Who knows if Jove, who counts our score,  
 Will route us in a morning more?  
 What with your friend you nobly share,  
 At least you're free from your fair  
 Not you, Torquator, boast of Rome,  
 When Mæno once his tre'd your doom,  
 Or eloquence, or splendid bath,  
 Or virtue shall replace on earth.  
 Hippolitus unfaithful slain,  
 Dima calls to life in vain;  
 Nor can the might of Ulysses send  
 The chains of hell that hold his friend.

REFLECTIONS ON VIEWING THE MAUSOLEUM  
 OF SASSERAM, AT SASSERAM.  
 In a Poetical Epistle to a Friend.  
 By THOMAS LAW, Esq.

[From the AESTHETIC MUSEUM.]

Sleepless all night, tired with the tedious  
 war,  
 Arriv'd at Sasseram by dawn of day,  
 Solicitous to gain a short relief,  
 I sought the mansion of its former chief \* :  
 How oft, poor fellow ! hath his open soul  
 Detain'd each traveller o'er the cheerful  
 bowl !  
 The garden, a neglected wild display'd,  
 Whole mould'ring wall in many a heap was  
 laid.  
 Some wealthy Mogul had the building rear'd,  
 The Bath and Haram on each side appear'd.  
 But changes of its Christian Lord effac'd  
 Its eastern splendor with European taste;  
 Marks, too, of mutilating time it bore;  
 Both its exulting masters now no more.  
 The turns of fate my sudden'd soul appall,  
 Cold is the hearth, all silent is the hall;  
 And from its frameless window is deserted  
 The tomb of SHAKERSHAN †, in majestic  
 pride.  
 Thither I haste the fabric to survey,  
 A conscious witness of life's transient day.  
 O'er the dark mountains thunder rumbles  
 loud,  
 And low'ring sweeps the heavy-hanging  
 cloud.

\* Mr. Henry Palmer, Chief of Sasseram.

† He defeated Humaioun, acceded to the throne at Deldy, and five years afterwards was killed by an explosion from a magazine; but lived to hear that the Fort of Callinjar was taken, which he was then besieging.

From midst a flagstone pool superbly high,  
 The fullen dome obtrudes into the sky;  
 Up on the backs more humble tombs abound  
 O'er fatal servants who their pince sur-  
 round.  
 The monarch's tomb seems grandeur to dispense,  
 And only in death immortal pre-eminence.  
 Finding the porch, board'd with what I saw,  
 I bow'd, and clank, and glow-worms:  
 And Repp'd, alas how vain! with timid  
 tread,  
 As cautious to disturb the slumbering dead,  
 I with startled motion flitting to the light,  
 Stopt like a shadow across my doubtful night.  
 Fix'd on the narrow spot where SHAKERSHAN  
 lay,  
 And muttering to myself the mournful GRAY,  
 Methought I heard the spirit of the tomb,  
 My voice remanuring from the hollow  
 dome,  
 My spirits sunk, a cold oppress'd my heart,  
 And fluttering reason whisper'd to depart.  
 Weighing what has been, warn'd of what  
 must be,  
 Pensive I left the sad solemnity,

S O F T L Y.

An Ode from HAFIZ.

By the late Capt. THOMAS FORD.

[From the Same.]

DISGUISED, last night, I rustl'd from  
 home,  
 To seek the palace of my soul;  
 I reach'd by silent steps the dome,  
 And to her chamber softly stole.  
 On a gay various couch reclin'd,  
 In sweet repose I saw the maid;  
 My breast, like aspens to the wind,  
 To love's altar softly play'd.  
 Two fingers, then, to half expanse,  
 I trembling op'd—with fear oppress'd,  
 With these I pull'd her veil askance,  
 Then softly drew her to my breast.  
 "Who art thou, wretch!" my angel cry'd.  
 Whispering, I said—"Thy slave:—thy  
 swain:  
 "But hush, my love!—forbear to chide:  
 "Speak softly, lest some hear the  
 strain."  
 Trembling with love, with hope and fear,  
 At length her ruby lips I prest'd:  
 Sweet kisses oft—melodious—dear—  
 Softly I snatch'd—was softly blest'd.



"O let me," now in storm'd I said,  
 "My idol clasp within these arms;"  
 "Remove the light -- deep-sigh'd the maid --  
 Come *frisky*, come -- prevent alarms."

Now by her side with bliss I glow'd, --  
 Swift flew the night in amorous play:  
 At length the morning's herald glow'd;  
 When *frisky* thence I bent my way.

#### THE CAMBRIDGE COMMENCEMENT.

**A** Cambridge Commencement's the time  
 When gentlemen come for degrees,  
 And with wild looking cousins and wives  
 Thro' a smart mob of Pensioner's squeeze.

The music that plays in the church  
 Attracts them, 'tho' broiling the weather;  
 Like the good toad by Orpheus of old  
 Who sat hithering and steaming together.

Doctor Rowd'stuck up in the front,  
 (With the gay London fiddlers behind)  
 Like a fine paper Punch pull'd by strings,  
 Throws his arms and his legs to the wind.

The pretty town misses have each  
 Some Sizar then humble beholder,  
 While the nymphs of the Lodge think there's  
 nought  
 Like a bit of gold lace on the shoulder.

O'er the poor country curate that's near  
 How their eyes in fine language call'd  
 sillers)

They carelessly glance, till they rest  
 On the silk gown and long nose of V-----

But now to the Senate the troop  
 Perishing and panting repair,  
 Where the good lady president sits,  
 Like a lobster that's boil'd, in the chair

And there the gruff father of physic,  
 And the dark little father of law,  
 Stretch their hands o'er their children, and  
 there  
 Divinity's lion his paw.

With kisses, with rings, and with hugs,  
 The old gentlemen treat one another,  
 Till by magic of hugs they become  
 From a son, in a moment a brother.

Miss, who sits in the gallery above,  
 Declares she conceives not the fun!  
 Nor how kisses and hugs make a brother,  
 Tho' she knows they have oft made a son.

Fair nymph, I'll unriddle the jest:  
 The kisses and hugs are by proxy;  
 The professors are but go-betweens,  
 'Tis old Alma Mater's the doxy.

#### S O N G.

**M**ELISSA's voice I own outvies  
 The warbling wood lark's melting lays;  
 I own the lustre of her eyes  
 Beats the bright diamond's lucid blaze.

Yet can I meet devoid of fear  
 The matchless splendor of her charms;  
 And when the finge unmov'd can bear,  
 Nor dread the tyrant love's alarms.

What wond'rous spell preserves my heart,  
 When song and beauty both assail?  
 What magic foils the two-fold dart,  
 And makes their utmost influence fail?

'Tis that, by affectation sway'd,  
 The nymph detests each native grace,  
 And, seeking out's fantastic aid,  
 Bids studded auns usurp their place.

Her looks and gestures all debase,  
 She aims o'er every heart to reign;  
 We see the danger, and prepare  
 To guard against the witching chain.

So the free bird high pois'd in air,  
 Whom cratty fowl's downward lure,  
 If chance be by the wily snare,  
 Joyful escapes, and flees secure.

#### A P A S T O R A L,

Adapted to the Meridian of Bengal, imi-  
 tated from an old English Ballad.

**M**Y tanks they are full of fine fish,  
 Whose flavour invites one to eat,  
 My jungles abound, to my wish,  
 With wild hogs, a delicate meat.

I never yet met with a loss,  
 My debtors pay up what they owe;  
 My biggins are cover'd with moss,  
 Where the gram and the paddy does grow.

My lamkins are fruitful and gay,  
 And my kidlings do sport with my goats;  
 If my flocks ever carelessly stray,  
 They're pick'd up by my dandies in boats.

My trees they are fit for the fire,  
 Which in faggots I cut for my fur;  
 Not a bird that I heard her admire,  
 But I straight went and roasted it there.

I have bought a fine gift for my fair,  
 A young minah, along with its dam;  
 They shall chant forth the name of my dear,  
 As already they join in "Ram ram."

Then my charmer will lift to my tale,  
 Ev'ry day and each night in her praise,  
 To Tom Tom I never shall fail,  
 And my bearers will echo my lays.

To a GENTLEMAN playing very ill on the  
 FLUTE.

By Miss KEMBLE.

**T**O Israel's king when Jesse's son  
 Upon the harp did play,  
 With such a force he swept the strings  
 He drove the fiend away.

Tho'

Tho' some may doubt, I hold it true,  
Who thy discordance hear;  
For if the Devil himself was high,  
He'd run away for fear.

Mr. ANSTEY'S LINES, "O Patrie dilecte  
Pater," &c. imitated.

**B**eloved father of thy country, hail!  
Danger, avaunt! avaunt each fear!  
Against a lie to BRITONS ev'ry deat,  
May never secret fraud nor open force pre-  
vail!

Live long! with smiles the danger pass survey,  
Smiles which from conscious virtue t. kethier  
way: —

The MANIC's arm was only rais'd to prove  
High HEAV'N'S protection, and thy PRO-  
PIA'S love.

EPITAPH on a young GENTLEMAN who  
was drown'd some time ago at STAN-  
MORE, in Middlesex.

By Mr. MAURICE, of Stanmore School.\*

**S**natch'd by untimely fate, dear youth, we  
trout

To this sad shrine thy consecrated dust.  
Ah! what avail'd, that in thy spotless breast  
The maiden charms of virtue shone coffet'd;  
Not virtue's self, nor sacred truth could save  
Their infant vot'ry from the ruthless wave;  
When night's encircling gloom around thee  
spread,

And closing billows wrapt thy languid head!  
Yet shall returning springs adorn thy tomb,  
And ev'ry rising morn lament thy doom;  
O'er thy cold clay a silent speechless hand,  
The weeping Graces shall for ever stand.—  
Oh! let me mix with theirs one pious tear;  
And may a friend's, a father's sigh be dear!

THEATRICAL CHARACTER of Mrs.  
SIMPSON, of the Norwich Theatre.

**W**ITH all that spotless innocence of face  
Which gives to beauty a superior grace;  
With all that native purity of mind  
Which springs from virtue and a taste refin'd;  
Which springs from virtue and a taste refin'd;  
With each perfection that can charm the eye,  
In scenes of pleasure, or when danger's nigh;  
With power at will to kindle or controul  
The soft emotions in the human soul;

Sweet Sampson comes: and as she comes, she  
draws

From each the tribute of deserv'd applause.  
In hapless Shere, with irresistible art  
She takes possession of the feeling heart;  
Feigns what she speaks with such enchant-  
ing ease,

We melt in pity, or in horror freeze;  
Glow with repentment which we can't ex-  
press,

And weep that beauty feels so much distress.  
Nor think her powers are circumscrib'd to  
this;

Whate'er she acts, she never acts amiss.  
At her command the various passions rise,  
Live in her looks, and sparkle in her eyes;  
Steal on our hearts, and like electric fire,  
With kindred feelings ev'ry breast inspire.  
Thus, blest with all an actress should possess,  
Where reason bids she lays peculiar stress;  
In look expressive, and in action just,  
Too fond of pleasing to excite disgust,  
She nicely shuns whate'er might give offence,  
And lends new vigour to her author's sense;  
Wakes ev'ry power that slumbers in her  
breast,

And charms the audience more than all the  
rest.

Since then so perfect ev'ry part she plays,  
For her the muse shall twine a wreath of  
bays;

And warm'd with holy Inspiration's flame,  
To distant ages wait for Sampson's name.

To Mrs. MONTAGUE.

On her Writings on the Genius of SHAKES-  
PEARE.

By the Hon. HENRY FRSKINE.

**H**owever grave divines may say,  
That spirits fled from mortal clay  
Despite all human pride;

'Tis plain the love of honest fame  
Still glows within th' æthereal frame:  
This work a proof displays.

For Shakespeare dead two hundred years,  
Still for his reputation fears,  
In a corrupted age;

From Heav'n in female form descend.,  
With his own fire explains, comments,  
And blazons his own page.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

PROLOGUE  
To the Comedy of "SUCH THINGS ARE."  
By THOMAS VAUGHAN, Esq.

Spoken by Mr. HOLMÁN.

**H**OW say you, Critic Gods\*—and you  
below †,  
Are you all friends?—or here—and there—  
a foe?

Come to protect your literary trade,  
Which Mrs. Scribble dares again invade—  
But know you not—in all the fair ones do,  
'Tis not to please themselves alone—but you.  
Then who so churlish, or so cynic grown,  
Would wish to change a smiler for a frowner?  
Or who so jealous of their own dear quill,  
Would point the paragraph her fame to kill?

\* Galleries.

† Pit.

Yet

Yet such there are, in this all-scribbling }  
town, }  
And men of letters too—of some renown, }  
Who sicken at all merit but their own. }  
But sure 'twere more for wit's—for honour's }  
sake, }  
To make the drama's race the "give and }  
take."

(Looking round the House.)

My hint I see's approv'd—to pray begin it,  
And praise us roundly for the good things in it.  
Nor let severity our faults exposte,  
When Godlike Homer's self was known to doze.

But of the piece — methinks I hear you  
hunt,  
Some dozen lines, or more, should give the  
hint—

" Tell how Sir John with Lady Betty's maid  
" Is caught intriguing at a masquerade —  
" Which Lady Betty, in a jealous fit,  
" Retent, by flouting with Sir Ben the Cit,  
" Whore three-foot spoute, to modish follies  
hunt,  
" Mistakes a six-foot valet—for a Gent.  
" Whitt Mts, repugnant to her guardian's  
plan,  
" Elopes in breeches with her favorite  
man."

Such are the hints we read in Rosenbergs,  
By way of Prologue usher'd in their plays—  
For we, like Ministers, and cautious pre,  
In secret measures think—the merit lies,  
Yet still the Mute thus far wren the plot,  
This play was tragically got;  
More sympathetic for a w to respect  
Which harmonize the feelings of the heart;  
And may, at least, this humble man be said,  
A structure founded on fair Fairy's wood.  
With you 't it rests, that judgment to proclaim  
Which, in the world, must raise or sink its  
fame.

Yet ere her judges sign their last report,  
'Tis you (to the Boxes) must recommend  
her to the Court—

Whose smiles, like Cynthia, in a winter's  
night,  
Will cheer our wand'rer with a gleam of  
light.

### EPILOGUE

To the Comedy of "SUCH THINGS ARE."

Spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS;  
Written by MILLS PETER ANDREWS, Esq.

SINCE all are sprung, they say, from No-  
ther Earth;

Why stamp a merit or disgrace on both?  
Yet so it is, however we disguise it,  
All boast their origin, or else despise it;

Waving the hand—addressing the House.

N. B. Lines 11, 12, 13, 16, and 17, were omitted in the speaking.

This pride, or shame, haunts ev'ry living  
soul,  
From Hyde Park Corner down to Limehouse  
Hole:

Peers, Taylors, Poets, Statesmen, Under-  
takers,  
Knights, Squires, Man-milliners, and Pe-  
ruke makers;

Sir Hugh Gingham, from the land of  
goats,

Tho' out at elbows, shews you all his coats;  
And rightful hen to twenty pounds per an-  
num,

Boasts the rich blood that warm'd his great  
great Granam;

While wealthy Susan Soapfads, just be-  
knighted,

Struck with the sword of state, is grown dim-  
lighted;

Forgets the neighbouring cluns he used to  
lather,

And scarce knows he ever had a Father.

Our Author then, correct in every line,  
From Nature's characters hath pictur'd mine;  
For many a lotty Fair, who friz'd and curl'd,  
With crest of horse hair, towing thro' the  
World;

To powder-patte, and pins, ungrateful grown,  
Time and the paint-pot 's all her own;  
Proud of her conquering tangles, onwards  
goes,

Not dreads the barber, from whose hands  
the rose,

Thus doth taste pride fantastic mounds mis-  
lead,

And make our weaker sex seem weak in-  
deed.

Suppose, to prove this truth, in matchful  
train,

We bring the *Dipping Family* again—

Papa, a Lallow Curator, by descent,  
His name, "how *Living* is most excellent:  
So Miss retained from boarding-school at  
Bow,

Want, to be friz'd by Mama and Co.

" See *see*, how *you* see *NAN* is grown,  
at *home*,

" *Delia*, just out a *dish* at Lord Mayor's  
hall."

In bolts the Maid—*Mamma* *Miss* *Mamma*'s  
cons."

Away by Ma' and Miss to dancing-room—  
" Walk in *Moufcer*; come *NAN*, draw up  
like me."

Ma' Poi *Machame*, Miss *lets* you as two pea.

Moufcer takes out his kit, the scene begins,  
Miss tusses up, my Lady Mother grins;

" Ma'n sell, me tea, *bu* you *de* *jeep* to tread,  
" First turn your toe, den turn your little beads."

" One, two, three, finks, ricks, balance, bon,  
 " Now entrechat, and so on de la mode!  
 [Singing and dancing about.]

" Pardieu, Monsieur le chevalier est gentil,  
 " Me no surpris to see her wed an Earl."  
 With all my heart, says Miss, Monsieur I'm  
 ready,  
 I dream'd last night, Madam, I should be a Lady.

Thus do the *Disputes*, all important  
 grown,  
 Expect to shine with lustre not their own •  
 New arts are got, fresh graces, and fresh  
 washes,

New caps, new gauze, new feathers, and  
 new fashes;

Till just complete for conquest at Guildhall,  
 Down comes an order to suspend the ball.

Miss shrieks, Madam's looks, I s' reckon to have  
 lost his tether, •

Caps, cuttards, coronets—all sink together—  
 Papa resumes his jacket, daps away,

And Miss lives single, 'till next Lord-Mayor's  
 Day.

If such the *frivolous*, and if such the *stiff*,  
 That break the context of domestic life;  
 Look to the Hero, who the night appears,  
 Whole boundlets excellence the world re-  
 vere;

Who fiercer to nature, by no blood confin'd,  
 Is the great relative of all mankind.

MARCH 5.

Previous to the introduction of *JURIS*, a  
 Tragedy by Mr. Jephson, which is shortly  
 to appear at Drury-Lane Theatre, the  
 Count of Narbonne, by that gentleman, was  
 performed this evening. The part of the  
 Countess was sustained by Mrs. Siddons  
 with her usual excellence. More than this  
 cannot be said in favour of it, unless we  
 were to enter into a particular examination  
 of her performance, which the limits of our  
 work will not at present permit.

12. At Drury-Lane, a new Comedy,  
 entitled *SEDUCTION*, was performed for  
 the first time.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Lord Morden,	Mr. Kemble.
Sir Frederick Fashion,	Mr. Palmer.
Gabriel, (Mr. Wilmor.)	Mr. King.
General ———,	Mr. Aikin.
Lapell,	Mr. Bates.
Lady Morden,	Miss Favers.
Emily,	Mrs. Breton.
Mrs. Morley,	Miss Pope.
Harriet,	Mrs. Wilson.

The intention of this piece is to exhibit in  
 a strong point of view the indifference that  
 reigns in the fashionable world as to every  
 amiable passion of the heart; and to correct  
 this indifference by shewing the calamities to

which it tends. Lord Morden is the hus-  
 band whom the vice of fashion leads into  
 this criminal indifference; and Sir Frederick  
 Fashion, a libertine, is made the instrument  
 to correct him. Sir Frederick is a libertine  
 of accomplished art, whose designs of sedu-  
 ctor are carried on with uncommon address,  
 and who is in the course of the play engaged  
 with every one of the female characters.—In  
 the end he is detected, and admirably ex-  
 posed. Lady Morden is drawn with great  
 elegance, and her vivacity and manners have  
 high polish.

Mr. Holcroft has acquitted himself with  
 great address. He has conceived a plan ap-  
 plicable to the manners of the day, and he  
 has executed it in a style which does credit  
 to his muse.

Before the play the following prologue  
 was spoken by Mr. Kemble.

P R O L O G U E

T O T H E

New Comedy called *SEDUCTION*.

By MR. HOLCROFT.

AMONG the tawny tom of Indian lands,  
 The Hero who aspires to lead their bands,  
 Must proof afford, ere he to rule can gain,  
 Of resolution, and contempt of pain,  
 Ere they'll confess him fit for them to die,  
 Whips, flogs, and fire, his fortitude to try!  
 Assembled chiefs the desperate contest view,  
 Inheld the torture, and the pang renew!  
 And should he, while the flames his reins  
 embrace,

Heave one poor sigh, or even breathe apace,  
 With scorn and ignominy he's expell'd;  
 By boys and women in derision held!  
 But if, to pain superior, he comes forth  
 Equal to heroes of acknowledged worth,  
 Applauding shouts re-echo to the skies,  
 And all hearts claim him as his country's  
 prize!

Severe the task—who would to fame aspire  
 In lands like these, where Virtue's tried by  
 fire?

Scarce less severe his task, who pants for  
 fame,

Scorch'd by the ardour of poetic flame;  
 While fable, diction, pathos, wit and taste,  
 Like scorpion whips and racks are round him  
 plac'd:

For, while to conquer each defect he tries,  
 " On the strong torture of the mind he lies!"

Rashly resolv'd to dare impending fate,  
 To-night comes forth a hardy candidate.

The Critic lash, the more than mortal stings,  
 When obloquy the Poet's bosom wrings,  
 When disappointment gnaws his bleeding  
 heart,

And mad resentment hurls her venom'd dart,  
 When

When angry noise, disgust, and uproar rude,  
Damnation urge, and ev'ry hope exclude,  
These, dreadful tho' they are, can't quite repel  
Th' aspiring mind, that bids the man excel.

Tho' rules, alone, would yield a barren  
fame,

Such praise as rules can merit he may claim.  
Each unity's pretens'd, nor knows the play  
A lapse of time beyond the close of day;  
No change of scene denotes a chang'd abode,  
Nor has he dar'd t' indulge one episode,  
But rules of art no native tints bellow;  
Art never taught the beauteous rose to blow:  
If nurtur'd not by dews, and heav'n-born fire,  
The half-blown bud must droop, the plant  
expire.

On the same evening a musical after-piece,  
called *LOVE AND WAR*, taken from the  
*Campaign*, was performed for the first time  
at Covent-Garden. The public will recol-  
lect the Opera of the Campaign, originally  
written and performed in Ireland. It is  
attributed to Mr. Jephson, and was, we  
believe, hastily written by him. It does not  
bear the impresson of his talents, and owed  
its success in Ireland certainly to the music  
of which it was the vehicle. In England it  
did not succeed. It is now cut down, and  
Mr. Shield has introduced some new air,  
particularly the beautiful melody from Nani,  
"Quand le bien aimé reviendra." There  
is a charming duet between Mrs. Kennedy  
and Mrs. Wilkinson, which they executed  
with great taste, and in which they were  
determinedly encor'd. The audience were  
put out of humour by a contest for an encore  
of one of Mr. Edwin's songs, and they had  
scarcely recovered their temper by the end of  
the piece.

#### P R O L O G U E

To the Tragedy of MAHOMET,  
Spoken by W. FLETCHER, Esq. at his private  
Theatre \* in Dover to a numerous audience,  
March 5, 1787

Written on the occasion by W. GARRICK,  
Esq. of the East India House.

TO you a debt of thanks indeed we owe,  
Which 'tis as well to settle as we go,  
Nor leave so great a reck'ning undischarged,  
For by delaying payment 'tis enlarged;  
Tho' by your heavenly smiles it don't appear,  
That you'll refuse us further credit here.  
What tho' we 'scape the Cynic's harsh con-  
tempt,  
How few from satire's shafts are now exempt?  
Keen wits at every foible will take aim,  
These "Private Theatres" they think fair  
game;

And as the rage increases, they discern  
That slyly turvy every thing we turn.

\* The private theatre at Dover is very beautifully fitted up, and contains about 160 or  
200 people we imagine.—The livery of the theatre is also very neat, blue and orange—  
Labor ipse volens.

To crush, not check, this aching rage they're  
bent,

And thus their pettish irony they vent:  
Most wonderful! th' Attorney there behold,  
Raving in Timon against filthy gold:  
Now in soliloquy he frets away,

Chiding, to parchment false, the law's delay:  
The clients chink he ne'er must hope to  
catch,

For not one statute recommends dispatch.  
The sons of Galen—O! it makes me grieve  
To think that they their gallipots should  
leave,

Forfake their shops, where every thing's so  
snug,

For what?—The drama?—'Tis at best a  
drug;

How'er, by all this truth must be confess'd,  
'Tis only on the stage they kill in jest.

The Merchant, 'once so snug upon the mart,  
Neglects his novo casto learn his part,  
Scorning to listen to his friends persuading,  
To quit the *play bills* for the *bills of lading*.

Th' Equestrian Buck, unvarying in his tone,  
Staunch to the surt, to him it is a throne  
Rears to King Richard, and is ne'er at loss,  
When he exclaims, "my kingdom for a  
horse."

The half-pay Hero feels the want of cash,  
And truly says, "Who steals my purse steals  
trash."

Fit cooks too try with passion for the stage,  
Whose greasy minds broil with tragédian  
rage.

In Comedy, tho' fraught with laugh and fun,  
Yet all is chaff, and nothing's overdone.  
Hitting each palate, they are always boasting,  
They never felt or fear'd the critick's roast-  
ing;

That from their efforts every one might  
learn,

To do their parts ev'n to a very turn.  
Cabbage, the Taylor, leaves the half-made  
coat;

To Hamlet—goose and tumbler he'll devote:  
O! suicide relish'd, his pride's to treat us,  
With making a bare bodkin his quietus.  
A gentle Disdemona too behold,

Whose real character's an arrant bold:  
The flating sat, whose joy was once to roam,  
Now thinks of being perfect and at home.  
But ridicule must now withhold its darts,  
Nor wound fine ladies in their tender parts;  
For every fleeting fashion has its day,  
And like a meteor passes soon away.

To-night we've chose another Turkish tale;  
But Turkish customs cannot here prevail:  
Each gallant vot'ry at the shrine of beauty,  
Opposes Mah'met as an act of duty.

Dares he affirm that woman has no soul!  
Kent's lovely dames despise th' usurp'd  
control,

Whilst here their speaking animated eyes  
Tear the proud surly Prophet that he lies.

## E P I L O G U E.

Spoken by the Same Gentleman, and written  
by Captain JOHNSON.

LONG have the faults of the moral stage  
Lish'd with strong arm the vices of the age;  
Whilst each, to reprobate his own the fault,  
Will still maintain their times were always  
worse.

Thanks to these times, and give the deed  
his due,

Wicked we are, and very wicked too;  
Tho' none of certain forms to an observant,  
Would set like Zed here, your humble  
servant.

No son for piety, or, what's abstruder,  
For piety's presence, piety would murder.  
Such overt acts our modern heirs would  
lead,

Tho' each might wish his Square-toes fairly  
dead.

No modern law, Palmira's steps pursuing,  
Had let too much religion work her ruin;  
Her hours in sport more innocently flow,  
"In midnight dances, and the public show."  
Religion, like her cloak, just keeps her  
warm,

Made to the mode and light enough to charm.  
No zealot proud to circumscribe each motion,  
The well-dress'd curate better knows de-  
votion;

In love's small catechism takes a part,  
Till Miss has got the due response by heart;  
Like Cecily formerly, can solve a doubt,  
And say where love comes in, and where  
goes out.

Thanks to the temper, then, of these our  
times,

Follies we have, but seldom reach to crimes.  
Our faults are levities, but the strong tea-  
ture

In every English character's good-nature;  
And should in later critics doubt the fact,  
To-morrow in open court I'll prove the act;  
For in this brilliant circle round us plac'd,  
Who aid our choirs by their generous  
talle;

Whose cheery smiles, whose grateful tears,  
between,

Might form th' ornament of every scene;  
If you can deign to grace this private shed,  
And weep the sorrows of our humbl. dead;  
To give to us what brighter scenes might  
claim,

That praise which Siddons self might hold  
as fame,

How must I feel that character express'd?  
How?—But your gentle hearts can know  
it best.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, Feb. 22.

THIS day his Most Christian Majesty,  
attended by all the great officers of  
state, and his whole household, forming a  
very splendid and magnificent procession,  
went in the coronation coach from Versailles  
to open the assembly of the Notables.

The following are the heads of Monsieur  
Calonne's speech in the assembly of the  
French Notables:

"His Majesty having committed to him  
the arduous task of explaining his inten-  
tions, he could not omit the opportunity  
now presented of enumerating the various  
and great acts of his reign.

"After having created a marine, and ren-  
ocean; after having protected and confirm-  
ed the liberty of a new nation, which, se-  
parated from a rival power, is become our  
ally: after having terminated an honourable  
war by a solid peace, and shewn himself  
worthy to be the moderator of all Europe,  
the King has not given himself up to a bar-  
ren inaction; his Majesty has been sensible  
how much still remained to do for the hap-  
piness of his subjects.—To secure to his  
people a free and extensive commerce abroad,  
and procure a good administration at home,  
are the objects his Majesty had continually  
in view."

He then enumerates the happy effects of  
many of the prudent measures taken by his  
VOL. XI.

Majesty—such as the treaties of commerce  
with Holland, England, and Russia, and the  
encouragements given to all useful manu-  
factures.

Mr. de Calonne then enters into the state  
of the finances at different periods. At the  
end of the year 1783, "when he was en-  
trusted with the administration of them, they  
were in a most critical situation. There  
were 220 millions to pay on the remaining  
debts of the war, above 80 millions of other  
debts equally important, 176 millions of  
amputation. On the following year 80  
millions deficient in the balance of the  
revenue, with the ordinary expenses, all  
annuities and interest greatly increased, the  
whole together making a deficiency of 600  
millions; all the coffers empty, the public  
stocks at the lowest point, circulation inter-  
rupted, and all confidence destroyed." In  
1784, he says, the deficiency amounted to  
684 millions.

From that melancholy picture he comes  
to one more pleasing.

"At present money is in plenty: credit  
is re-established, the stocks are high, the  
negotiation of them active, without any of  
the baneful effects of jobbing.

"The Caisse d'Escompte has firmly  
established its credit, and cannot fail to  
encrease; all the bills and contracts bear  
their full value; the debts of the war paid;  
interest and annuities suffer no delay; even  
the

the debts due from the former reign are now in a regular course of payment; many extraordinary sums are continually advanced for promoting and accelerating great important national works; among others, those at Cherbourg, Havre, Rochelle, which last will soon see its sluices and port re-established. Manufactures, agriculture, commerce, are encouraged in every part of the kingdom, without throwing any burthen either on the treasury or the people.

“ But notwithstanding all these extraordinary payments and public services, there is, and long has been, a considerable annual deficiency in the revenue destined for the current expenses of each year. This deficiency every year increasing, must at length become fatal, and to suppress which, seems to have been the great object of the King and the Minister.

“ But by what means? Eternal borrowing would but aggravate the evil. Additional taxes would oppress the people, whom the King wishes to relieve. Anticipation on subsequent years has been already carried too far. Economy is necessary: his Majesty has already begun to shew it, not only in his own household, but in every department which is susceptible of it, without weakening the state.

then remains? A reform of abuses. In the abuses themselves, there is a fund which the King has a right to reclaim.”

Amidst much debate upon the question of Territorial Impost, the Notables, with much asperity, advertised on the interposition of the King.

The words of his order were—“ Que le Roi fit signifier un ordre, pour qu’il n’eussent à s’occuper que de la forme, & non du fonds.

“ Alter a good deal of alterations thence ensuing in the different committees, particularly of Monsieur, and M. le Comte d’Artois, the Procureur General of the Provence Parliament, M. de Castillon, made a very spirited speech to the Comte d’Artois.

Notwithstanding which, the resolutions passed for the impost. But, with a reservation, That it ought to be not perpetual,—and assessed on the pecuniary estimate of the land, and not collected on its produce.

*Minden, Feb. 20.* The Count de la Lippe Buckebourg, who died a few years ago, left a son aged three years, and two daughters, and appointed the Countess guardian to his children, and Regent of the county, and of the districts dependent thereon. The Landgrave of Hesse-Cassel has, unawares, taken possession of that part of the county of Schaumbourg belonging to the Count, as a fief dependent on him. To that effect, he sent two regiments of horse, and three of foot, to take possession of that little country; and obliged the officers of the Count de la Lippe to take the oath of allegiance to him. Happily, in the night, means were found to bring here the young Count, and the Archives, with a Privy Counsellor of Buckebourg; but the Countess Dowager was not allowed the liberty to retire, and remains under arrest in the castle.

*Kiev, (capital of the Ukraine) Feb. 12.* The Empress of Russia is safely arrived at this place with her whole suite, accompanied by the Imperial Ambassador and the English and French Ministers. Her Imperial Majesty is in perfect health, and has not suffered in the least from fatigue during her journey, notwithstanding the length of it (near 1200 English miles) and the inclemency of the season. The carriages were fixed upon sledges, the motion of which over the beaten snow was perfectly smooth and even. Her Majesty was every where extremely well lodged in houses built on purpose for her accommodation; her table was served with the same regularity as at Petersburg. Her Imperial Majesty was received here by Field-Marshal Romanzow, governor-general of this and the neighbouring provinces; and the greatest demonstrations of joy and duty were expressed by the inhabitants of the several places through which her Majesty passed.

*Constantinople, Feb. 10.* The severe cold weather, which has prevailed here for some time with very little variation, bids fair to put an entire stop to the plague, of which no symptom has appeared here for the last eight days. The same weather has also prevailed in the Asiatic as well as European provinces of Turke — *L. Gaz.*

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FEBRUARY 25.

**T**HE ingenious Dr. Adair (in his Philosophical Sketch of the Natural History of the Human Body and Mind) has lately made the following curious and interesting remarks on the shortness of human life:

Of 1000 persons, 23 die in the birth; 277 from teething, convulsions, and worms; 80 from small-pox; 7 in the measles; 8 women at childbed; 191 of consumption, asthma,

and other diseases of the breast; 150 of fevers; 12 of apoplexy and lethargy; and 41 of dropsy, omitting other diseases not so well ascertained; so that only 78 of 1000 attain what may be deemed old age.—

Or, if our readers chuse to take it in another point of view: of 1000 persons, 260 die within the first year, 80 in the second, 40 in the third, 24 in the fourth; and within the first eight years of life, 446, or almost one

one half the number are cut off by premature death.—

Sickly years are from 1 in 4, or 1 in 6 or 7 to the healthy. December, January, and April, are, from observation, found to be the most sickly months, and June the most healthy in the year. January is to June, as 11 to one.

By a state of the navy, including all the ships in commission, in ordinary, and building on the 23d Jan. 1787, it appears there are in commission, 12 of the line, 5 of 50 guns, 35 frigates, and 62 sloops—In the ordinaries, 127 of the line, 13 of 50 guns, 100 frigates, and 57 sloops—On the stocks, 18 of the line, 1 of 50 guns, and 5 frigates—In all 157 of the line, 19 of 50 guns, 149 frigates, and 119 sloops.

27 The reigning dress of the ladies at the balls at the Carnival in Naples and France, are as follow:—a domino or casita of the colour *queue de serin*, i. e. tail of a goldfinch, decorated at the head, hands, and forepart, with artificial ribs, and floored round the bottom with white gauze, tied with two garlands of roses. The hair is dressed in very small curls all over, and two large ones flowing down each side of the neck. Behind is a large *plat de chignon*, falling very low. Fine ear-rings are plain gold, *à la plaquette*, that is, like a small necklace. The shoes are rose satin trimmed with white satin ribbons.

The Archduchess of Austria, Governess of Bruxelles, has given public notice, that in conformity to the resolution adopted by her brother, the Emperor, she declines receiving any homage upon the *knee*, or other accustomed ceremony of saluting the hand, as hitherto used.

28. A travelling machine, of a new and very curious construction, was lately inspected by his Majesty in the Riding-house at the Queen's Palace. This machine is entirely composed of iron, in the form of a phaeton, and yet it is lighter by an hundred weight than those of the ordinary kind and dimensions. The peculiar advantage of this vehicle is, that by the movement of a spring, in case of any accident, the horses can be liberated in a moment, and if the carriage should be going down a hill, the lam spring that sets it free from the horses, enables the passenger to guide the shaft, or to stop at pleasure. This machine, it is said, is the invention of an artist at Hockley, near Birmingham, who has been a long time before he brought it to its present perfection. His Majesty was so well satisfied with it, that after having examined it with great attention, he thought proper to reward the artist with a Bank-note of no interior value.

*Receipt for the scurvy in the gums.*—Take half a pint of strong red sage tea; add a piece of alum, the size of a large nutmeg, and as much bole ammoniac; a table spoonful of honey, the same of vinegar; set it on a slow fire till the alum is dissolved, wash the

mouth often; if the teeth are loose, add more honey, vinegar, and alum, with port wine.

## MARCH 1.

Nine convicts were brought out of Newgate and executed on the platform in the Old Bailey pursuant to their sentence.

In the Irish House of Commons on the 23d ult. the Commercial Treaty was introduced by Mr. Orde, who, after a prefatory speech, stating the advantages likely to accrue from the French admitting the produce of Ireland into their country, moved, "That it appears to this Committee, that it is expedient that all the articles of the growth or manufacture of the dominions of France, in Europe, should be admitted into this kingdom, upon the same duties that are paid upon similar articles of the most favoured European nations, when imported into this kingdom, consonant to the tenor of the late treaty entered into between our Most Gracious Sovereign and his Most Christian Majesty." After some conversation, the motion was put and carried without a division.

4. Mademoiselle Bertin, the French Queen's milliner, has taken the best method in the world to secure her property, and fix her fortune, which is very considerable. Having a large payment to make, and not being able or willing to do it, she informed her creditors of her incapacity, and deposited her Journal, Ledgers, and other books, in the hands of the Lieutenant de Police. It appeared by the books, that she owed about a million of livres, and that almost three millions were owing to her. Circular letters were written to all the ladies of distinction who were the greatest debtors, &c. and, as may be easily conceived on such an extraordinary, unforeseen, and shocking event, the whole sum, or the best part of it, was immediately raised.

6. A verdict was given against Lord Cowper at the last sittings after term, in which the mercantile and trading part of the community are seriously concerned. His Lordship had, at several times, ordered parcels of diamonds to be sent to him abroad by the conveyance of the General Post, which were sometimes insured, and sometimes not, according to his Lordship's order. The last parcel ordered was worth one thousand pounds, the order for which did not direct insurance to be made: but it was delivered, as usual, at the General Post-office. These jewels never coming to the noble Lord's hands, he positively refused to pay for them, or even stand at half the loss; upon which the jeweller brought his action for goods sold and delivered. Upon this action the question was, whether the delivery at the Post-office was good; and the Court was of opinion, that as insurance was not directed by the defendant's order, the delivery at the Post-office was virtually a delivery to him; in consequence of which the jury brought in a verdict for the plaintiff of 1000l.



9. Was held a general court of the Governors of Christ's Hospital, when Claude Charles Crespieny, Esq. and Thomas Bambridge, Esq. took their charge as Governors, and gave a benefaction of 100l. each to the charity.

A letter was read to the court from the executors of James Whitechurch, late of Twickenham, in Middlesex, Esq. that they had, in pursuance of his will, purchased 10,000l. three per cent. Bank annuities, the interest of it to be applied annually by the trustees of Mr. Hetherington's charity for the blind; the first payment of it to take place in December next, when Mr. Hetherington's bounty is distributed.

10. The Ranger packet is arrived at Portsmouth from the East-Indies; by whom we have received the following intelligence.

Earl Cornwallis arrived at Calcutta and took charge of the government on the 12th of September. He was received with the strongest marks of respect and regard by all ranks of people natives and Europeans. The governments in India continue to enjoy the most perfect tranquility, and are hourly recovering from the calamities in which a long, arduous, but successful, war had involved them.

*Extra of a letter from Mr. Lacy, mate of the Juliana Maria, dated Calcutta, September 18.*

"I am sorry to acquaint you of the melancholy loss of the seven packet, bound for England, in the mouth of Ben river, in which fifty-one souls (thirty-five being the number, crew and passengers included) perished. Among the unfortunate who perished, were captain Kidd, the late commander of the packet; the chief officer, Mr. Moore; Mrs. Moore; Mrs. Lacy; Major Adderly; Sir Richard Cox, Mr. Dunn, and Mr. Ryan.

"Mrs. Ryan caught hold of a rope, but her strength and spirits being so much exhausted, she was obliged to let go her hold, and immediately sunk. Mrs. Lacy also caught a rope, and by her own endeavour, and the humane assistance of Mr. Higgs, the second officer, gained the deck, with a child in her arms, where it remained till death relieved it from the cares it might have experienced had it lived. With what fortitude and what resignation did this amiable woman conduct herself, an honour to her own, and an honour to both sexes! During the whole scene, not a murmur escaped her lips, and, when she saw all hopes for her delivery vanish, she was perfectly calm and composed. Soon after a sea rolled in upon the deck, and washed her over-board, and she was seen no more.

Mrs. Lacy had been married about two years. She was going home for the benefit of her health, Mr. Lacy intending to follow in about two years. Mr. Higgs saved him-

self by jumping over-board, and seizing the fore-mast. One person was saved by means of a hog; this will appear strange to those who don't know how strong and swift those animals swim, but true it is, the person got hold of the hog's tail in the water, and was conducted safe to shore, which was not far off."

The Ranger packet, Captain Buchanan, which brought the above melancholy intelligence, brings advice of the safe arrival of all the Company's outward-bound ships of last season.

19. This day se'nnight the Irish Commons received the report of the Committee of the whole House on the French Treaty. Mr. Ogilvie, in a speech of considerable length, approved of it; the only member who disapproved of it was Mr. Corry.—After a debate, the Committee's report was confirmed by the House, without a division, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved an address to his Majesty, which was also agreed to, and concludes thus, "That we shall immediately enter on the consideration of the proper means to give effect to the conditions of the Treaty, and to enable his Majesty fully to carry into execution engagements which appear to us to be founded in wisdom and equity, and to afford a beneficial encouragement to the increasing efforts of the Nation in navigation and commerce."

#### AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE.

*Philadelphia, Jan. 20.* The court-house in Plymouth, in the county of Guilford, Massachusetts, was, on the evening of the 5th instant, entirely consumed by fire. The fire had arrived to such a pitch, before it was discovered, as rendered every effort to extinguish it abortive. It is supposed to have been purposely set on fire.

Yesterday's fourteen post brought us the following relation of the melancholy event which happened in Richmond on the 7th instant, and of which we have hitherto been only able to give the public an imperfect account. At four on Monday morning last the inhabitants of this city were alarmed by a fire, which broke out at an uninhabited house near Mr. Anderson's tavern. The wind being up, and the house old and dry, this turbulent element quickly spread its flames around, communicating to houses in three directions, which threw all into confusion. By active exertions, Byrd's tobacco warehouse was many times extinguished; but at last, the number of fiery coals which fell, put an end to every attempt; it was burnt with about 200 hogheads of tobacco, 16 were saved. When the warehouse was burning, the fire was at its height, and the scene truly melancholy, raging with uncontrolled fury; after three hours violence, and destroying a square of the principal houses and stores, it abated. From a rough estimate the loss exceeds 100,000l.

The

## PREFERMENTS, MARCH 1787.

**T**HE Hon. John-Charles Villiers, to be Comptroller of his Majesty's Household, and a Son of the Privy Council.

The Rev. George Pretymann, D. D. chosen Dean of St. Paul's, London, and admitted Rector of the cathedral, void by the translation of the Right Rev. Dr. Thomas Mackay, late Bishop of Lincoln, Dean and Canon Rectory of St. Paul's, to the See of Durham.

The Rev. Henry Hurdage, B. L. to the Rectory of Sockburn in the county and diocese of Durham, vacant by the above translation of the Bishop of Lincoln to the See of Durham.

Newcomb Green, Esq. now Clerk at Tisbury, to be his Majesty's Counsel at Sea, vice John Pitt, Esq. deceased.

George Miller, Esq. to be his Majesty's Counsel to the States of North and South Carolina and Georgia, and Deputy Commandant of the marine forces to the United States of America.

*Corps of Engineers.* Licut. Col. William Spry to be Colonel, vice Major-General William Roy, promoted; and Capt. Elias Durnford to be Licut. Col. vice William Spry.

Colonel M'Carmick to be Lieutenant-Governor of Cape Breton.

The Rev. Edward Bowerbank, B. D. Prebendary of Lincoln, to the living of Horroch, Lincolnshire, worth 700l. per ann.

The Rev. George Pretymann, D. D. to the rectory of Post-Poole, in the cathedral church of St. Paul.

John Scott, Esq. King's Counsel, and member for Weobly, in Herefordshire, to be Chancellor of the diocese of Durham.

The Rev. Samuel Smith, Doctor of Laws, to a prebendary of the cathedral church of St. Peter, Westminster, vice the Rev. Dr. Pretymann, promoted.

The Rev. William Pearce, to be Master of the Temple, vice Dr. Thurlow, Bishop of Durham.

## MARRIAGES, MARCH 1787.

**W**ILLIAM Robinson, of the Inner Temple, Esq. to Miss Bullock daughter of Francis Bullock, Esq. of Edwinstree.

The Rev. Benjamin Biscoe, R. E. of Stanton, in Worcestershire, to Miss Jane Lane, of Cricklade.

At Lymington, Thomas Bruce, Esq. aged 76, to Mrs. Hubbard, aged 26, and Tho. Mitchell, aged 17, to Miss Rogers, aged 45.

James Jones, of Stodham, in Oxfordshire, Esq. to Miss Newell, of Adwell, in the same County.

Capt. Day, to Miss Amelia Nicholson, of Upper Thames-street.

Abraham Newland, Esq. principal Cashier of the Bank, to Miss Fuller, of Lamb's-Conduit-street.

The Rev. William Johnson Wrightson, of Great Driffield, to Miss Wray, of Pocklington, in Yorkshire.

Alexander Lyner, Esq. of Dublin, to Miss Evans, late of the Theatre Royal in Manchester.

The Rev. Mr. Bencroft, to Miss Bennett, both of Chelmsford.

At Manchester, William Rigby, jun. Esq. to Miss Eliza Philips, daughter of Mr. Tho. Philips, of Dolcheld.

Mr. Thomas Harold, Surgeon, at Harwich, to Miss Le Neve, daughter of the late Peter Le Neve, Esq. of Norwich.

Charles Hyde, Esq. of Langhorn-hall, in Essex, to Miss Style, daughter of the late General Style.

The Rev. Mr. Birch, of Budworth, to Miss Tavior, of Manchester.

The Rev. Mr. Haselwood, of Durham, to Miss Boulby, of North Shields.

The Rev. Mr. Cooper, of Chorley, in Lancashire, to Miss Riley, of Clifton.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY, MARCH 1787.

FEB. 13.

**A**BBE Boscovich, aged 77, celebrated for his mathematical talents.

14. In the 100th year of his age, Levi Whitehead.

19. The Rev. Mr. Thomas Warton, Fellow of New College, Oxford, and eldest son of the Rev. Dr. Warton, Head Master of Winchester School.

Mrs. Ponsonby, relict of the late Hon. Foliot Ponsonby, brother to the late, and

uncle to the present Earl of Besborough.

21. George Barlow, Esq. of Acomb, in the county of York.

22. At Bath, Mr. Edmund Rack, one of the people called Quakers. He was Secretary to the Bath Agriculture Society, and also the first mover in establishing it. (See an account of him in our magazine for May 1782.) He was in the 52d year of his age. Few men can be said to have left this world more sincerely lamented by a very extensive, respectable,

spectable, and affectionate acquaintance!— Few men, with equal advantages of education and early improvement, can be said to have lived in it with greater credit to themselves, or advantage to their fellow-beings. The conduct of his life was an exemplary proof of the power of natural talents, aided by attention and perseverance. He was a native of the county of Norfolk, where he resided the first twenty years of his life; and afterwards during almost an equal period, in a retired part of the county of Essex, where he was intimately connected with a few select ingenious friends, among whom he was regarded in the most cordial manner for those qualities of the mind which endear the intercourses of civil and religious society. During that part of his life, the obscurity of his situation, though unfavourable to the fertility of his genius, could not repress his ardour to promote the general happiness of human kind. To this end his conversation and his pen were almost continually employed in the advancement of moral rectitude and universal benevolence. About the year 1776 he removed to Bath, where in proportion to his greater opportunities of knowing and being known among men of genius and abilities, he soon became distinguished for that public spirit and capacity which marked his latter days. In the year 1777 he devised the plan of an Agricultural Society for the four counties of Somerset, Wilts, Gloucester, and Dorset; an undertaking which from the evident abilities of its proposer, was no sooner announced, than espoused with alacrity. Mr. Rack had the satisfaction of seeing this society flourish; and of annually receiving the most honourable acknowledgments of his integrity and assiduity; and it is hoped an institution so well founded and conducted, will continue to prosper, as a monument of his labours. It is with peculiar pleasure that his most intimate friends can inform the public, that the very arduous work in which he had been for several years jointly engaged with the Rev. Mr. Coakton, viz. the History of the County of Somerset, was brought into such a state of forwardness before his death, that the subscribers may depend on an uninterrupted progression of that undertaking, Mr. Rack's department having been the topographic survey, which has been some time since completed; and though so able and worthy a coadjutor is removed from the possibility of sharing the honours so justly due to his exertions, he will live in the remembrance of a grateful public, and his name be transmitted to posterity with those who have profited and deserved well of their country.

Mr. Moorhouse, Banker, in Lombard Street.

Sir John Culthurst, Bart. at Old Conaught, near Bray, Ireland, in consequence of a shot on a third discharge of pistols in a duel a few days before.

Mr. Wm. Stockley, brickmaker, Crutch-ed Fyers.

23. Mr. William Pace, Richmond, Surrey.

25. William Frederick Glover, a gentleman well known and much respected in London. He was born in the neighbourhood of Soho-square, about the year 1736, and was christened Frederick in consequence of the marriage of his late Royal Highness Frederick Prince of Wales, which happened that year. His father was a picture dealer, in which he was reckoned to excel, nor was the son deficient in a gentlemanly knowledge of that art.

After receiving a good classical education, he was put apprentice to Mr. Smith, an eminent surgeon at that time in Pallmall. Here he made more than a sufficient progress, but the love of the Muses (the sister art of painting) calling him from this profession, he abruptly left his principal, and in company with the late David Erskine Baker (author of the Companion to the Playhouse, &c.) rambled to Edinburgh, where he soon after got an engagement as an actor at that theatre, then under the management of the late Mr. Lee, to whom he was likewise serviceable as an author in prologue writing, dramatical alterations, &c. &c.

Here he married—and here too it should be noticed, to the honour of his widow, who is still living, that for the space of thirty years “she bore her faculties most meekly,” and exerted an unremitting attention to a very numerous family, under a great variety of trying circumstances.

From Edinburgh he passed over into Ireland, and performed under Mr. Sheridan; soon after joined the theatrical corps of Barry and Woodward, at that time (1758) performing at Crow-street theatre—Between Dublin and Cork he continued for about seven years—no ways distinguished as an actor, but always loved and respected as a man.

Tired of the histrionic life, in which he found no prospect of excelling, he returned to the profession he was bred in, and renewed his studies under the late celebrated Dr. Cleghorn of Dublin. At this period it was, that, on account of a wager, he recovered to life a convict of the name of Patrick Maddan, after hanging for the space of *twenty-seven* minutes, and from this circumstance he deduced many pleasant stories, which no man's fancy and manner were more capable of improving.

He returned to London in 1767—where, abstracting about four years that he served in the Essex Militia, as a Lieutenant and Surgeon, he continued to his death, which happened suddenly, labouring to maintain a numerous family partly from the exercise of his pen, and partly from the profits of his profession.

Of his talents as a surgeon, it is said he wanted nothing but a more extensive practice to give him celebrity, which he certainly would have obtained, had his industry bore any proportion to his abilities.

As an author, he had the same drawback upon his talents; for though possessed of a good taste, and sufficient information, his *high-spirit for jest* brought on the *accident of prostration* to often, that except a few *satires*, prologues, and epigrams, the better of his early days, and some hastily-completed, the *drudgery* of his latter—there are no traces of his pen.

We are to look then for his principal celebrity, as a *correspondent*; and here none understood that art better, from “the seat of reason,” to “the letting the table in a roar.” Mixing much with the world from his earliest days, and endowed with a happy memory and good taste, he had collected an uncommon store of anecdotes, which he either told independently, or by a knock peculiar to himself, so trimmed and adapted to the present moment, that each became new after the twentieth telling. He gave them too in the highest tones of good humour and pleasantry, free from the least allusion or dark insinuation; and if, at any time, he unknowingly gave offence to the captious or the squeamish, his placid and peevish, and open hand, ever at that time stretched out, as a mark of amity, instantly restored good fellowship.

Most *bon* companions have their particular days and hours of good humour; but Glover was a perennial fountain of delight. Introduce him into any company, and he instantly answered the demands of his character—all was wit, pleasantry, and good nature; inasmuch that at parting (which was generally very late) it was the *bon*, and not the *inclination*, that said ABITO.

But, “Who to frail mortality shall trust?” This sprightly, convivial, innocent creature was snatched in *one day* from the *social table* to the *silent grave*; renewing this awful lesson to his friends, “that all must perish,” even

“The GREAT GLOBE itself,  
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve;  
And like the baseless fabric of a vision  
Leave not a wreck behind!”

At Montpellier in France, William Farquharson, of Finzean, Esq.

Mr. Thomas Brookes, of Birmingham, collector of the Stamp duties for the County of Warwick.

Lately at York, Mr. Stephen Beckwith.  
26. Mr. Mann, apothecary, Sackville-street, Piccadilly.

28. Mr. William Divertie, Dyer, at Laventhorpe.

Lady Smyth, relict of the late rev. Sir William Smyth, Bart.

At Ruxley-place, Surrey, Mrs. Elizabeth Torrano, relict of the late William Torrano, Esq.

Mr. Thomas Harding, goldsmith, in the Minories.

March 1. Mr. Nathaniel Drake, Long-act.

2. Robert Wilson Crockett, Esq.

Mr. Answorth, of the Barton Peacock at Wente, Gray's Inn Lane.

4. Mr. Joseph Pote, bookseller at Fton, aged 84.

Thomas Brookbank, Esq. Justice of Peace for Middlesex.

Thomas Huwood, Esq. of Temple Douglas in Hertfordshire

Lately, the rev. Benjamin Skinner, rector of Turley, Berks, and one of the parsons of Waddeton, Bucks.

5. Mrs. Hicks, wife of William Hicks, Esq. of Withington, Gloucester.

At Peckham, Thomas Stroud, Esq.

Mr. John Hubbard, of Cowpens row, Crutched Fryers.

Lately, Dr. Burford, of Banbur., in Oxfordshire, aged 73.

6. Peter Lefevre, Esq. Bromley, Middlesex.

Lately, the rev. John Gibson, A. B. 22 years Minister of St. John's chapel, Lancaster.

7. Mrs. Harbury, relict of the late Capel Harbury, Esq. of Ponty-pool, Monmouthshire.

John Wildman, Esq. Clerk of the Yarmouth road in the General Post-office.

Lately, at Hertford, Mr. Benjamin Bartlett, a Quaker, and Fellow of the Society of Antiquarians.

8. Samuel Graves, Esq. Admiral of the White Squadron in the Royal Navy, and Commander in North America in the beginning of the late war.

George Dixon, D. D. Principal of St. Edmund Hall in the University of Oxford, and Vicar of Bramley in Hants, aged 79 years.

9. Mr. John Salte, Indigo-maker, Ludgate-hill.

At Rople in Worcestershire, the rev. Dr. Dr. Warren,

Warren, rector of that parish, archdeacon of Worcester, and one of the prebendaries of Gloucester cathedral.

Mr. Isaac Dance, steward to Sir Henry Cavendish.

The Rev. Charles Newling, rector of St. Philips, Birmingham, and of Westbury in the county of Salop

Captain Forbes, of the Yorkshire militia.

10. At Fulborne, near Cambridge, William Greaves Beupree, Esq. who was many years Commissary of that University, and was admitted to the degree of A. B. in the year 1720, and A. M. in 1724. He was upwards of 70 years a Member of the University.

Lady Copely, sister of Mr. John Buller, one of the Lords of the Treasury.

William Pagett, Esq. former Benchler and eldest Barrister of the Temple, aged 90.

Lately, at Oswestry, the Rev. T. Forbets, late Curate of that place.

11. Sir Robert Abercromby, of Birkendrag, in Scotland, Bart.

Mr. John Platt, Cornhill.

12. John Graham, Esq. of Ballaguan in the County of Stirling.

Mrs. Goddard, widow of the late Admiral Goddard.

13. Mr. Lewis, Apothecary, in Abingdon-street, Westminster.

14. At Grosvenor-Place, Thomas Moffat, M. D. a Native of Scotland, and late Comptroller of the Port of New-London in Connecticut.

15. At B. th, General Sir William Boothby, Colonel of the 6th Regiment.

Mrs. Robertson, wife of James Robertson, Esq. and sister to Wm. Wisaxall, Esq. M. P.

At Southgate, Stephen Peter Godin, Esq. 16. Lately, at Kilkenny, Sir Richard Fitzgerald, Bart. of Castle-Isham, in the kingdom of Ireland.

17. Lately, at Bristol, Mr. Thomas Edge, merchant, of Manchester.

18. Dennis Farrer Hillerston, Esq. of Elyctowe Lodge, Bedfordshire.

At Chestnut, Mrs. Bowman, widow of Mr. Bowman, wine merchant.

The Rev. William Taylor, M. A. rector of Croom Ash, and lately of Hockering in Norfolk; which latter he had resigned to take possession of the perpetual Curacy of St. George's Tomblind, in Norfolk, to which he was lately appointed by the Bishop of Ely, and where he was to have performed Divine Service that morning.

The Rev. Thomas Huntington, rector of Cortley, Wales, and Master of the Grammar School at Warrington.

19. Mr. Peacock, coal merchant, Salisbury-court, Fleet-street, brother of Lady Fyfe.

20. Mr. Edward Whannel, of Rupert-street, Goodman's field.

21. Mrs. Boydel, wife of Mr. James Boydel, of Cooper's-row, Cratched Irons.

22. John Acland, Esq. Solicitor to the Bank of England.

At Chelsea, the Rev. Thomas Northcote, Chaplain (on half-pay) in the Royal Artillery; author of several political tracts and letters in the newspapers.

## BANKRUPT

W. M. Maw, of Merrington, Durham, dealer in horses, and chapman. Wm. Martin, of Stallington, Staffordshire, dealer and chapman. Thomas Tonge, of Manchester, saddler. James Wall, of Bromsgrove, Worcesterhire, carrier. Ralph Young, of Printing-House Yard, Black-Friars, London, coal-merchant. Jonathan Snow, of Petersham, Surrey, music-seller. Benjamin Hale, of Snow-Hill, London, cheesemonger. Matthew Hooper, of St. Bride's, London, grocer. George Darby, of Great Winchester-street, London, merchant. Richard Kaye, of Southwark, Surrey, cheesemonger, dealer and chapman. Nathaniel Crompton, of Little Tower-Hill, Middlesex, thornmaker. Edward Greaves, of Chillington, Devonshire, dealer and chapman. Gabriel Smith Bridgley, of Brittol, tobacconist. Joseph Jackson, of Silver-street, Golden-square, Middlesex, carpenter. Archibald M'Cauley, of Sheffield, Yorkshire, linendraper, dealer and chapman. Winwood Warrell, of Yarmouth, Norfolk, mercer. Mary Alderfon, of Wells,

Norfolk, shopkeeper. John Jarvis, of Wyldcourt, Lincoln's-in-fields, printer. Joseph Brown Allen, of Ely, mercer. Christopher Atkyn, of Carlisle, carrier. John Green, of Manchester, tobacco-manufacturer. Benj. Bower, of Manchester, merchant. Tobias Atkins the younger, of Heston, linen-draper. Thomas Crew, of Kennington-lane, hatter. Frank Gratrix, of Halifax, dyer. John Dearlove, of Bilton, with Harrogate, imholder. Hugh Pearce, of Flushing, Cornwall, mariner. Alexander Tonge, of Westhoughton, sustian-manufacturer. George Preston, of Kirkby Lonsdale, mercer. Win. Curtis, of Wrexall, Somerset, miller. Jeremiah Dawson, of Manchester, sustian-manufacturer. John Fielding, of Paternoster-row, London, bookseller. Samuel Tipping, of St. Martin's lane, Middlesex, victualler. William Barker, of Blackburn, in Lancashire, linen-draper. William Bamber, now or late of Great Marston, in Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer (carrying on trade under the firm of Boothman and Bamber.)



# T H E 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 7 .

[ Embellished with 1. A Portrait of Sir Joseph Mawbey, Bart. engraved by Holloway. 2. A FAC-SIMILE of a curious LETTER of the PASTON FAMILY, written Three Hundred Years ago. And 3. A THIRD PLATE of SPECIMENS of ANCIENT ARCHITECTURE, exhibiting a VIEW of the WHITE HART TAVERN in BISHOPSGATE-STREET. ]

C O N T A I N I N G

	Page	
An Account of Sir Joseph Mawbey, Bart.	139	Sivary's Letters on Egypt, &c. [contin.] 176
Defence of Dr. Beattie's "Evidence of the Christian Religion"	147	Pugh's Remarkable Occurrences in the Life of Jonas Hurway, Esq. — 181
Anecdotes of Drs. Mead and Woodward	143	Journal of the Proceedings, of the Fourth Session of the Sixteenth Parliament of Great-Britain — — 182
On Taverns — — —	144	Johnsoniana. By Sir John Hawkins 197
Character and Memoirs of Mr. Sam. Dyer	145	Translation of Two Letters of Voltaire to M. Plavome, a Member of the French Council at Pondicherry — 199
Description of the Coasts and Internal Parts of England: with Observations on the Variety of the Picturesque Beauties of English Landscape. By the Rev. Mr. Gilpin — — —	148	Poetry: including Ode to the Nymph of the Bristol Spring, occasioned by a Lady going to the Hot-well on account of her Health—Translation of an Ode of Horace, Lib. IV. By Dr. Johnson—Reflections on viewing the Mausoleum of Sheer Shah, at Sasseram. By Thomas Law, Esq. —Sofily. An Ode from Hafiz. By the late Capt. Thomas Ford—The Cambridge Commencement—Theatrical Character of Mrs. Sampson, of the Norwich Theatre—Verses to Mrs. Montague. By the Hon. Henry Esme, &c. &c. — — — 201
On Manners. From Mr. Webb's "Literary Amusements" — — —	152	Theatrical Journal: including Prologue and Epilogue to the Comedy of Such Things Are—Fable of Holcroft's new Comedy, entitled Seduction; with the Prologue to it—Prologue and Epilogue to the Tragedy of Mahomet. Spoken by W. Fector, Esq. at his private Theatre in Dover — — 205
On the Elegance of Language. From the same — — —	153	Foreign Intelligence
Strictures on Sir J. Hawkins' Account of the Quarrel between Dr. Mead and Dr. Woodward — — —	154	Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Births, Marriages, Monthly Obituary, Barometer and Thermometer, Prices of Stocks and Grain, &c. &c.
Sir John Vanburgh defended — — —	154	
Memento to the Lovers of French Wines — — —	156-160	
Anecdotes of the Bishop of Llandaf —	161	
Letters of the Paston Family — — —	161	
Account of Dr. Robert Bolton [conclud.]	162	
The London Review, with Anecdotes of Authors.		
Holwell's Dissertation on the Origin, Nature, and Pursuits of Intelligent Beings and of Divine Providence, Religion, and Religious-Worship — — —	165	
Morabeau's Enquiries concerning Lettres de Cachet — — —	169	
The Happy Art of Teaching: a Novel	172	
The London Medical Journal. Vol. VII. for the Year 1736 [concluded]	173	
The Generous Attachment: a Novel	175	

L O N D O N :  
Printed for J. SEWELL, Cornhill;  
And J. DEBRETT, Piccadilly.

The *Somersetshire Story* is received; but we are afraid the length of it will not permit its insertion. It will, however, be read over attentively.

The *Fragment* has nothing sufficiently striking in it to merit insertion.

B. R. T.'s poem, entitled *A Sacred Lyric*, we believe, has been published already. If the author will satisfy us that it has not, it shall have a place.

*Walter Raleigh* is better calculated for a news-paper. If we receive no order to forbid it, we shall send it to THE WHITEHALL EVENING-POST, where the subject appears to have been discussed.

S. B.—N.—Y. Y.—*Fulica*—No. X. *Fragment of Leo*—H. A. B. Z.—*Two Poems by Hurriet and Maria Falconer*—*George Poocke*, and several *Letters*, which will be acknowledged more particularly hereafter, are received.

*Fidus Ahaves* merits only contempt. We have more respect for ourselves, than to take notice of his illiberal and groundless objections.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Mar. 5, to Mar. 10, 1787.

	Wheat				Rye				Barl.				Oats				Beans			
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	4	7	3	4	3	0	2	0	2	0	2	3	2	3	4	0				
COUNTRIES INLAND.																				
Middlesex	4	10	0	0	2	11	2	6	3	10										
Surrey	4	10	3	0	3	12	6	4	7											
Hertford	4	8	0	0	3	12	4	0												
Bedford	4	6	0	0	2	11	2	0	3	6										
Cambridge	3	6	3	4	2	10	1	9	3	4										
Hantsdon	3	5	0	0	2	9	1	3	5											
Northampton	4	1	2	7	2	6	2	3	5											
Rutland	5	1	0	0	2	8	2	4	4											
Leicester	5	2	3	9	2	8	2	4	4											
Nottingham	5	4	3	6	3	12	6	4	9											
Derby	5	8	0	0	3	5	2	4	8											
Stafford	5	2	0	0	2	11	2	2	4	10										
Shrop	5	3	3	0	2	11	2	1	5	7										
Hertsford	4	2	0	0	3	12	0	5	1											
Worcester	4	10	0	0	2	11	2	4	6											
Worcester	4	5	0	0	2	8	1	11	3	11										
Goucester	4	6	0	0	2	8	1	11	4	1										
Wilt	4	8	0	0	2	7	2	0	4	6										
Berks	4	6	0	0	2	10	2	3	10											
Oxford	4	3	0	0	2	9	2	2	3	10										
Bucks	4	6	0	0	2	9	2	3	6											

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

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

WALES, Mar. 5, to Mar. 10, 1787.

North Wales	5	0	4	5	0	1	1	0	4	1
South Wales	4	10	4	2	2	0	1	5	4	2

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER. FEBRUARY.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
24—30	24	38 — W
25—30	15	42 — S. S. W.
26—30	08	40 — W.
27—30	00	41 — W.
28—30	05	47 — W. S. W.

MARCH II.

1—29	80	50 — S. S. W.
2—29	50	49 — S. S. W.
3—29	45	47 — S.
4—29	45	44 — W.
5—29	72	40 — E. S. E.
6—29	39	47 — S.
7—29	25	46 — W. S. W.
8—29	90	39 — W. N. W.
9—29	50	41 — S. S. E.
10—29	08	41 — S.
11—29	89	42 — S. S. W.
12—30	38	38 — W.
13—30	54	45 — S. S. W.
14—30	50	44 — W.
15—30	45	45 — W.

18—30	—	—	41 — S. S. E.
19—30	—	—	41 — S. S. E.
20—30	—	—	41 — S.
21—30	—	—	41 — E.
22—30	—	—	41 — S. W.
23—29	—	—	41 — S.
24—29	—	—	41 — N. W.
25—29	—	—	41 — S. W.
26—29	—	—	41 — S.
27—29	—	—	41 — N. S. W.
28—29	—	—	41 — S. W.

PRICE of STOCKS,

Mar. 28, 1787.	
Bank Stock, shut	India Stock, shut
New 4 per Cent. 1777, shut	India Bonds, —
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785, 113 1/2	New Navy and Vict. Bills 2 1/2 dif.
3 per Cent. red. shut	Long Ann. shut
3 per Cent. Conf. 76 1/2	10 years Short Ann. 1777, shut
3 per Cent. 1726, —	30 yrs. Ann. 1778, shut
3 per Cent. 1751, —	Exchequer Bills, —
3 per Cent. Ind An shut	Prizes 1 1/2
South Sea Stock, —	Bank for April
	Consols for May 77 1/2





*European Magazine*



**SIR JOSEPH MAWBEY BAR<sup>T</sup>**

*Published by J. Senell Cornhill 1787.*

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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,  
For APRIL, 1787.

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An ACCOUNT of the DUCHESS of DEVONSHIRE.

[With a PORTRAIT of HER.]

OF a lady on whom fortune has bestowed youth, wealth, and beauty, little of incident is to be expected. Where these qualities are united, the smooth current of life will usually glide without much variation. From the common accidents to which the majority of the world are subject, a person so circumstanced is from rank and riches exempt. Though we cannot on the present occasion amuse our readers with uncommon events, or extraordinary elevations or depressions of fortune; with remarkable incidents, or with accidents to call forth astonishment; yet we can with pleasure celebrate high birth accompanied with affability, beauty without affectation, and youth attended by discretion.

The Duchess of Devonshire is the eldest daughter of the late Earl Spencer, by the present dowager of that title, who was the eldest daughter of William Poyntz, of Midgeham, in the county of Bucks. Her Ladyship was born June 9, 1757, and experienced a very careful and exemplary attention in her education from her excellent parents. By the solicitude which was shewn by them, during the course of it, she was enabled to add the acquired accomplishments of her sex to the natural graces of a beautiful form. At the age of 17, on the 6th of June, 1774, she became the wife of his Grace William Cavendish Duke of Devonshire; a nobleman who has in no instance diminished the reputation annexed to his name, or

impaired the hereditary honours of his family. Soon after their marriage we find her Grace distinguished as the leader of fashion, and the arbitress of taste, treading the gay round of amusements with easy dignity and cheerful innocence; partaking of entertainments adapted to her period of life; a pattern and example to the gay, the youthful, and the noble of her sex. Untainted by the vices of the times, and untouched by the breath of calumny, a few years passed away, during which time the Duchess of Devonshire could only be contemplated by the world for the easiness of her manners, the splendour of her appearance, and the beauties of her person. In the year 1783, she exhibited another character, less obvious to the public eye, though more endearing to it, that of an affectionate and tender mother; since which period she has increased that respect and admiration which the world entertained for her, by the performance of domestic duties, and attention to the mild virtues of maternal affection. Retreating therefore so honourably from the notice of the world, we shall leave her Grace to the possession of those enjoyments which, as wealth or honours cannot confer, so it will be ever out of the power of accidents to take away; and hope at an extreme distant period, she will have the gratification of hearing what has already been said of one of the Cavendishes of the last century, that all her sons were valiant, and all her daughters virtuous.

FRAG.

THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
FRAGMENT BY LEO. No. XI.  
BIOGRAPHY PARODIED;

HISTORY OF PERO,  
A BUCKHOUND.

**P**ERO was descended on the female side from a very ancient line in Northumberland, and tradition says that his ancestors were from generation to generation great favourites with the Saxon kings of that district. By his own mother's side, (who was of Shropshire) he was descended from almost all the celebrated hounds who signalized themselves in the chase during the times of the Danish and Norman usurpations. In the tree of pedigree of Pero's family, we find the name of *Yelpo*, king Canute's favourite buckhound; and also that of *Liff*, who was king Alfred's faithful companion, when that monarch was in hiding and in disguise in the Isle of Wight. But the most illustrious name in the tree, and the founder of the male line, is *Harpeau*, who came over with William the Conqueror, and was his favourite bloodhound. And the Records of the Duke of Tallyho's Kennel assure us, that when the Conqueror laid the northern counties in blood and desolation, Harpeau attended him, and had an amour with a beautiful female foxhound belonging to the Prior of Durham, from which union our Pero is lineally descended. When he was but a little puppy he gave early proofs of uncommon genius, and every one forecasted that he would not disgrace the illustrious blood that flowed in his veins. He was therefore when he was very young put under the tuition of the celebrated *Tom Snipe*, the Duke's game-keeper. But this part of his education did not succeed according to expectation, honest Tom in his having made too free with the bottle: Pero's instructions were consequently much neglected, and it was feared he would fall into idle habits, and that his excellent genius would remain uncultivated. To prevent such misfortune his guardians removed him to Wiltshire, where he finished his studies under the care of the learned and ingenious *Peter Partridge*, game-keeper to Lord Nimrod. At first indeed he suffered severely from Peter's whip; but no sooner was he broke of his idle habits, than he made a most rapid progress in his education, in every part of which he was without an equal. For melody of a fine deep-toned voice, for

swiftness of foot, unexhausted strength, and staunchness of scent, he was unrivalled. And no wonder that these rare qualifications, so happily blended together, procured him the favour and patronage of the Great. He has hunted with all the first nobility of the kingdom, (and indeed he always kept the best company) and never failed to excite their esteem and admiration. He was always in at the death, on which occasions he has often been honoured by his M—y's attention, and one time was patted on the head by the Prince of W—s. But this singular honour and happiness had almost cost him his life;—for boasting of it in the kennel with rather too much vanity, the envious hounds set upon him, and had not the *whipper-in* just come in the nick of time, and played his whip among them stoutly, he had certainly been torn limb from limb. Lord *Leapgate*, who was then on a hunting visit at Lord Nimrod's, affected with Pero's dangerous request, begged him of his Lordship, and his request was granted. But no sooner did Leapgate bring him home, than his own kennel were equally envious; so true are the words of the poet,

A favourite has no friend.—

To remedy this inconvenience, it was ordered that Pero should sleep in the warm stable, and all day he was a parlour-guest with his Lordship, by whose hand he was fed with the choicest viands. But such is the fallaciousness of worldly enjoyments, with all this semblance of happiness, poor Pero was truly miserable. The servant maids, though they durst not speak out, were his bitter enemies, and were greatly offended, forsooth, because he dirtied the staircases, the hall, and the parlour; and, besides the almost daily plots to poison him, many a sad kick and bang he got, whenever his Lordship's back was turned.

So passed his days, till old age, hastened on by luxury and inactivity, for he indulged himself too much in sleeping before the parlour fire, brought its attendant infirmities with it. His loss of memory became notorious, and all his faculties began to be visibly impaired; when his Lordship, out of great compassion and regard

regard for him, ordered him to be hanged; a death which, excepting a few that were shot for being mad, was the lot of all his ancestors for these two thousand years, and perhaps as many more beyond the extent of our most ancient records.

In his person Pero was most remarkably well made, and beautifully spotted with liver colour, except on his left hind leg, where he wore two black spots. One of his ears was a little torn, occasioned by the riot in the kennel already mentioned. But he had great expression in his countenance. When his Lordship would hold up to him the wing of a fowl or a slice of venison, he would leer at it so slyly, and wag his tail, and turn up one ear, as if listening with great attention, which, together with the arch cast of his eyes, gave him a wonderful look of sagacity. He was firm in his friendships, and grateful to his benefactors, whom he would attend by night and by day; but he was vindictive to a high degree, and could never forbear growling, when any who had used him ill entered the parlour, while he lay at his Lordship's feet. He was greatly addicted to concubines, by

whom he left a numerous issue, who are highly prized by the best huntsmen in the Kingdom. He was also not a little addicted to thieving, for which the cook and butler gave him many a curse, and not a few hard blows when his Lordship was from home. But it must be said in his vindication, that he never stole any thing except when he was hungry.

We had almost forgot to inform posterity that one half of his tail was cut off. This was done by the celebrated *Tom Snipe* already mentioned, under whom he received the first rudiments of his education; and the reason for doing it was, that the weight of his tail might not break his back when he was hard a-running; so happy a thing is it for youth to fall into the hands of ingenious and skilful preceptors! and so ridiculous is the saying of the poet,

God never made his works for man  
to mend!

In a word, he was a dog, "take him  
"all in all, we shall hardly ever see his  
"like again."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE notices you have given the public of eminent men induces me to hope you will afford a place in your miscellany for the following, which contains the character of a person well known and highly honoured in his day. It is taken from a pamphlet, entitled, "Vox Veritatis; or a Brief Abstract of the Case between George Carew, Esq. Administrator of the Goods and Chattels of Sir William Courten and Sir Paul Pyndar, Knights, deceased, with their Wills annexed, and the East India Company of the Netherlands, with other Inhabitants of Amsterdam and Middleburg." By Thomas Browne, Gent. 4to. Printed 1683. It exhibits an awful picture of the uncertainty of Fortune, and a striking instance of the means by which riches make themselves wings and fly away. Several gentlemen who have seen it, wish for its being made more public, and I know no way more likely to answer that purpose than by transmitting it to the *European Magazine*.

I am, &c.  
C. D.

CHARACTER OF SIR PAUL PYNDAR.

"IN the year 1566, the said Sir Paul Pyndar was born at Wellingbrough, in the county of Northampton, of honest parents; where the family had continued with a competent estate for some hundred of years together. His father having bred him at school fit for the university, his son rather inclined to be a tradesman; wherfore he sent him to London, where he was bound an apprentice at the age of 17 years, unto Mr. John Parvith, an Italian merchant; who sent him, after he had served half his time, to be his factor at Venice; where he served out the rest; and then, having great commissions, both from his master and divers others of the most trading kingdoms, he continued in Italy and parts adjacent, for the space of fifteen years, or thereabouts, trading upon his own account and commissions, where he got a very plentiful estate; then returned into England; where, after he had traded five years longer, and appearing the most eminent merchant upon the Exchange, both for experience, estate, person, and languages,

languages, the Turkey Company, in the year 1611, importuned King James to send him Ambassador to the Grand Seignior at Constantinople; which employment, after much sollicitations, he embraced, to the great satisfaction of the King and the Turkey Company, in whose service he continued nine years, where by his good conduct he much improved the Levant trade and manufactures of England, which had been undervalued by the French and Dutch. After his return from the embassy, in the year 1620, King James offered him to be Lieutenant of the Tower, which he modestly refused; but, upon the persuasion of Sir William Cockayne and Sir Arthur Ingram, he was brought to be one of the Farmers of the Customs, and to advance monies for supplies of the late King's necessary occasions; and to furnish the crown with jewels, to his infinite loss and prejudice. Nevertheless, he manifested his loyalty to that degree, towards the preservation of the Royal Family, that he sent several considerable sums of money, in gold, to the late King Charles, at Oxford, by Madam Jane Whorewood, in the years 1643 and 1644, for transportation of the Queen and her children, which his now Majesty hath often and lately acknowledged for a most acceptable service.

“ William Toomes and Richard Lane, his cashiers and accountants, cast up Sir Paul Pyndar's estate, in the year 1639, which consisted in ready money, allum, and good debts upon tallies and obligations from noblemen and others at court, and which amounted then to the sum of 215,600l. sterling; a greater part whereof was employed in the same manufacture of allum: for which allum farm Sir Paul Pyndar paid annually 12,000l. sterling rent to the Crown, for 28 years successively; — a branch of the public revenue lately extinguished, under the notion of a monopoly, and that staple commodity of the growth and manufacture of England exposed to undervalues for want of a due regulation in trade. Sir Paul Pyndar was obliged by the grant from the King to furnish the city of London and all parts of England with allum at twenty pounds a ton, and to transport the overplus, which he did in great quantities into Holland, France, Hamburg, and other parts, to the advantage and benefit of the King and kingdom,

“ This manufacture of allum was first brought out of Italy, in those parts under the Pope's temporal jurisdiction, and set on work by an Italian, a friend of Sir Paul Pyndar's, in King James his time, who much encouraged the making thereof, and set up the first pans, coppers and materials in Yorkshire, at the charge of the Crown. Before that time all allum was imported into England out of the Pope's territories, at sixty pounds sterling a ton, under the name of Roman Allum, vulgarly called Roach Allum, that raised a considerable yearly revenue to the Pope.

“ There remains nothing visible at this time to the family of Sir Paul Pyndar out of all those great acquisitions, but his memory engraven with modest characters upon a black marble stone, over his grave, in St. Botolph's Church, without Bishopsgate, London, in those sorrowful days when he died. The epitaph is as follows:

“ Sir Paul Pyndar, ambassador to the  
 “ Turkish Emperour, anno 1611,  
 “ and resident there 9 years, faith-  
 “ full in negotiations, forrain and  
 “ domestick, eminent for piety, cha-  
 “ rity, loyalty, and prudence. An  
 “ inhabitant 26 years in this parish.  
 “ A bountifull benefactor. De-  
 “ ceased the 22 of August, 1650,  
 “ aged 84 years.”

“ William Toomes, his executor, made probate of Sir Paul Pyndar his last will and testament; wherein, amongst other legacies, he bequeathed seven thousand pounds to the hospitals in London and Southwark. The said Toomes exhibited an inventory, but could not get in the estate, most part thereof being upon tallies and assignments upon divers collections which were diverted to other uses; and many of the noblemen being insolvent. He discharged the workmen a remainder of ten thousand pounds expended by Sir Paul Pyndar in his life-time, upon the porch of St. Paul's Church, in London upon the south side. But Mr. Toomes finding such a vast estate so intangled, and his expectations so frustrated, he had not a spirit to bear his afflictions, therefore laid violent hands upon himself, in the year 1655, and was found a *felo de se*.”

N. B. The middle house in the second plate of Specimens of Ancient Architecture was the house belonging to Sir Paul Pyndar, and has at this time for a sign his portrait.

# FOR APRIL, 1787.

## THEATRICAL REGISTER.

### DRURY LANE.

- Feb. 1. **C**ymbeline—First Floor.  
 2. Rule a Wife and Have a Wife—Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 3. Cymbeline—The First Floor.  
 5. Ditto—Ditto.  
 6. Love for Love—Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 7. The Provok'd Husband—Poor Soldier.  
 8. Cymbeline—The Romp.  
 9. Love for Love—Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 10. Mad of the Mill—Harlequin's Invasion.  
 12. School for Scandal—First Floor.  
 13. Stratagem—Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 14. Love for Love—Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 15. She Would and She Would Not—The Sultan.  
 16. The Wonder—First Floor.  
 17. She Would and She Would Not—The Sultan.  
 19. Rule a Wife and Have a Wife—The Sultan.  
 20. The Heiress—Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 21.  
 22. Beggar's Opera—First Floor.  
 23. Redemption.  
 24. Country Girl—The Sultan.  
 26. School for Scandal—First Floor.  
 27. The Heiress—Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 28. Redemption.  
 March 1. She Would and She Would not—Sultan.  
 2. Redemption.  
 3. School for Grey Beards—Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 5. Ditto—Jubilee.  
 6. Ditto—First Floor.  
 7. Acis and Galatea.  
 8. Count of Narbonne—All the World's a Stage.  
 9. Acis and Galatea.  
 10. Love for Love—First Floor.  
 12. Seduction—Gentle Shepherd.  
 13. Ditto—Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 14. Messiah.  
 15. Count of Narbonne—First Floor.

### COVENT GARDEN.

- Feb. 1. He Would be a Soldier—Two Misers.  
 2. Man of the World—Poor Soldier.  
 3. Merry Wives of Windsor—Love in a Camp.  
 5. Roman's Father—Enchanted Castle.  
 6. He Would be a Soldier—Duke and no Duke.  
 7. Provoked Husband—Poor Soldier.  
 8. Merchant of Venice—Love-a-la-Mode.  
 9. All in the Wrong—The Sultan.  
 10. Such Things Are—Enchanted Castle.  
 12. Provoked Husband—Ditto.  
 13. Such Things Are—Mock Doctor.  
 14. Ditto—Poor Soldier.  
 15. Ditto—Love in a Camp.  
 16. Ditto—Enchanted Castle.  
 17. Artaxerxes—Country Wife.  
 19. Such Things Are—Love in a Camp.  
 20. Artaxerxes—Devil upon Two Sticks.  
 21.  
 22. Such Things Are—Love in a Camp.  
 23.  
 24. Ditto—Poor Soldier.  
 26. Artaxerxes—Enchanted Castle.  
 27. Such Things Are—Barataria.  
 28.  
 March 1. Such Things Are—The Devil to Pay.  
 2.  
 3. Ditto—Poor Soldier.  
 5. Ditto—Enchanted Castle.  
 6. Artaxerxes—Barnaby Rattle.  
 7.  
 8. Man of the World—Enchanted Castle.  
 10. Such Things Are—Rosina.  
 12. Ditto—Love and War.  
 13. Love in a Village—Enchanted Castle.  
 14.  
 15. Way to Keep Him—Love and War.

## TO THE PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,  
**O**F all species of writing, there is perhaps not one whose use is more extensive, or from which greater improvement may be reaped than biography. The mind naturally seeks after the history of great men. Of those whose fortune it is to move in the higher spheres of life, their public actions constitute their history;—the facts are of public notoriety, and any

man may be their historian. But of those who have delighted the fancy, cultivated the understanding, and purified the morals of mankind, the private life is little known:—of such, therefore, the office of biographer naturally falls into the hands of private friendship. To depict their characters, comment with justice upon their works, to mark the gradual expansion of their genius, to trace their rising fame, to

the pleasing task of the biographer and the friend. From him is expected the attention of the historian, the candour of the critic, animated by the warm feeling of the personal admirer; and if in discharging the duty, he should even appear to have in some degree palliated the failings, or with too rich a glow of colouring heightened the virtues of him that he records, the world is ever ready to pardon an error, if such indeed it be, which is sanctified by its principle.

With these sentiments of private biography, it is hardly necessary to say, that the history of Dr. Johnson, by Sir John Hawkins, does in no degree accord with them. Selected by Johnson as his particular friend, to give the world an edition of his Works, with which a History of his Life\* if naturally implicated; chosen, weak as he might be, to guard the relics of the deceased, it least of all men became him to publish a libel on his memory; he, "that should against his murderer shut the door, not bear the knife himself:"—yet in defiance of friendship, of gratitude, and, we firmly believe, of common veracity, he has represented the poet, the critic, the moralist, the christian, as a vile compound of every vice that degrades humanity.—It is now the duty of every man who honours and respects the dead; it is the duty of every man of genius and learning in the kingdom, to rescue his character from the unhalloved touch of his present historian, nor suffer the mangled carcase of his reputation to be thus hung in chains to all posterity.

With regard to the fame of Johnson merely, the mischief is not so great—That is not to be written down even by Sir John Hawkins. But taking it in a more extensive view, the prejudice to religion and virtue may be infinite. Precepts, however pure, fall with little weight from the mouth of him whose practice is profligate. Admitting the veracity of his biographer, the life of Johnson has been one uniform contradiction to his own rules. It is not merely the lesser virtues he was deficient in, but there is hardly one great principle of morality that he has not violated—the picture given of him is a caricature, not of Johnson but of human nature—it is the libel of a rancorous enemy, not the history of a friend.

I am almost ashamed to enumerate the

black list of faults and vices attributed to the author of the Rambler by Sir John Hawkins; but let not the public start at the bare mention of them. I but repeat Sir John's assertions, and very sorry indeed should I be, were I for a moment supposed to credit them. He has, in short, described him as a filthy sloven, a credulous dabbler in demonology, insolent to his superiors, spiteful and pertinacious, envious, pusillanimous, and gluttonous; a man devoid of what Sir John calls the dignity of regularity; one who has lent his countenance to fraud; no poet, no critic: he has in terms called him an Hottentot, and even his fondness for tea he brands with the name of an unmanly appetite.

But as the world has at all times paid very little respect to mere assertion, and as the character of the biographer is not of that overbearing eminence which precludes enquiry, it remains with many a doubt whether Sir John has not vilely misrepresented his departed friend; and the only stay for his reputation is, that we cannot readily conceive such a pitch of depravity as that a man coolly and deliberately should sit down to blacken a character, committed to him in the confidence of friendship to defend, without the prospect of gratifying any one passion, save envy; and that the immeasurable distance which has ever been between the fame of Johnson and his biographer, forbids us for a moment to suppose could be his motive.—Men are seldom envious but where there may be a competition.

Had Sir John confined himself merely to the relation of facts, his work might have passed at least uncensured. Facts appear just on a level with his understanding; but inference or deduction he never should attempt. This, however, he seems not to have discovered;—his facts are fewer than his digressive dissertations. In the Life of Dr. Johnson we hardly look for a dissertation on the architecture of Blackfriars bridge, or a very long-winded and pathetic digression on the multitude of criminals who *escape* the gallows. Others have lamented the severity of our penal laws, and the number of our executions; it remained for the wisdom and humanity of Sir John Hawkins to enumerate with regret no less than fourteen cases in which it is possible for a criminal

\* We apprehend our Correspondent is here mistaken. There is no reason to believe that Dr. Johnson ever thought of Sir John Hawkins, either for the Editor of his Works, or his Biographer.

to escape the hand of Justice; but long sanguinary habits at Hickey's Hall, where Sir John takes repeated pains to inform the world he has presided, had, perhaps, a little blunted the finer feelings of his humanity; or perhaps—for the Knight declares open war with sentiment and goodness of heart, which he with equal wit and severity calls the virtue of a dog or a horse—perhaps the world may ill-naturally estimate his humanity by his friendship.

On looking into the work, the first and most glaring indecency that strikes the reader, is the authoritative manner in which Sir John decides on characters which have received the seal of universal and uninterrupted admiration. He seems not to know that the chair of Aristarchus is a seat that requires qualifications very different from those which may prevent a justice of peace from being ridiculous at a quarter sessions. Sir John Hawking arranges the memory of Lord Chatham, and in his own forcible and elegant phrase calls him a *pertinacious yelper!* The man whose thunder shook the senate, whose eye withered corruption, whose energy of sentiment and ardent glow of expression created an æra in eloquence, is by the total judgment of Sir John pronounced a *Pertinacious Yelper.*—Till this curious decision, *ex cathedra*, it could hardly be supposed that there was in nature one chill damp fog impenetrable by the rays of that great luminary.—The Knight has now shewn himself impassive to all the weapons of oratory.—The boldest shafts of ætherial eloquence, pointed with wit, and launched with the mighty arm of genius, fall blunted and rebbed by the leaden helmet with which he appears so admirably defended.

What can be the cause of the animosity that induces him thus to bay the memory of Lord Chatham, it is not easy to conjecture; it has however led him into one curious error. He records of Johnson, with great truth, that while retained by Cave as a writer in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, he produced the debates as of both Houses of Parliament; and he expresses his admiration of the happy versatility of his genius, that could strike off such a variety of speeches, so weighty in their matter, and so admirably discriminated in their manner. After reciting two or three of them, he gives in a note the celebrated reply of Mr. Pitt to Horace Walpole. The aversion Sir John appears to entertain against any opposition to the powers that be, and the peculiar animosity he bears to the name of Pitt, so far hurry away his

cooler judgment, that he falls violently on Mr Pitt for the intemperance and indecency of his reply; a reply which he has just told the reader was written by Johnson, which Mr. Pitt never made, and indeed, according to Sir John, never was able to make.

When Lord Chatham could not escape the censure of the biographer, we are the less surpris'd at his attack on Lord Chesterfield. We might perhaps suppose it took its rise from a letter of his lordship, in which he calls Johnson a *respectable ignorant*, had not Sir John himself done the same, unfortunately omitting the epithet. Far be it from me to defend the morality of his Lordship, yet still as a gentleman I wish he had been treated with more delicacy. Sir John is not in the general happy in his families, but the present character has given occasion to two which are in his very best manner.—He compares the politest nobleman, confessedly, at that time in England, when employed in educating his son, to a bear licking his cub into shape.—*Lord Chesterfield to a bear!*—The other is taken from common life, and is no more than a comparison of a borough to a saddle-horse.—My Lord Chesterfield, says Sir John, bought a seat in parliament for his son, *as he would have bought a horse.*

Now that I am on the subject of families, with one more, which is indeed a chef-d'œuvre, I will conclude.—Mr. Walmesley, a very early patron of Johnson, encouraged him to open an academy at Litchfield, and as a beginning placed under his tuition David Garrick, "in imitation (says this accurate observer of nature in all her operations) of the politic device of country house-wives, the placing one egg in the nest of a hen, to induce her to lay more."

The next object of Sir John's censure is the celebrated Henry Fielding, whose celebrity appears to be the principal stimulus to this unrelenting critic. He roundly asserts that Fielding saps the foundation of all morality, by teaching that virtue on principle is imposture; that generous qualities alone constitute true worth; and that a man may love and be loved, and at the same time, in the direct cant of a Newgate Ordinary, *associate with loose women.*

As the world has been unanimous in their admiration of the Naiveté of Fielding's novels; of his accurate knowledge of the human heart, a science in which he has been excelled by Shakespeare alone;



and as his morality has never before been called in question; I shall take leave to investigate this heavy charge with some attention.

He is said to hold forth the idea, that virtue on principle is imposture. By virtue on principle I presume is meant a systematic adherence to virtue; or, in other words, that principle means system, as contra-distinguished to mere natural bias. Under this construction, let us examine his great work, "The History of a Foundling." In it occur three remarkable characters:—Allworthy, a man of virtue and principle;—Tom Jones, a man of virtue, whose principles are not well fixed;—and Blifil, a man of principle without virtue. Now it appears, that as to Allworthy, whose uniformity of virtue is uninterrupted, his happiness is commensurate with his goodness, and in him, at least, morality suffers not.

As to Jones, every deviation from principle in him is instantly followed by some heavy distress annexed. His debauch, early in the work, a debauch produced by motives which might palliate, perhaps justify, it in the eyes of any but so systematically virtuous a man as the Biographer, even this trifling error is instrumental in banishing him from the house and favour of his patron. His subsequent failings with women lead him by a necessary consequence to supposed incest, imputed murder, the horrors of a gaol, and the risque of an ignominious death.

If such be a recommendation of virtue without principle, it is a very innoxious attempt to mislead, and is indeed *felo de se* of its own purpose.

Mr. Blifil is, however, a very different character; a simulator of virtue, and entirely free from that dog-like and horse-like quality, goodness of heart, so justly reprobated by the Biographer. He is drawn a rigid insensible being, callous to every finer feeling, a traducer of his friend, studious of his single interest, a narrow-minded illiberal wretch, a fellow whose cold black blood runs deliberately bad: these are things, however, that trench not on system. Such a man may be strictly regular in his deportment, a constant church-goer; his morality may be sound, where the errors of the law come in aid of his conscience; and he will be, dishonest only where he thinks he can be so with safety.—That such men may be we know—men of principle, in the Biographer's sense of the word—men intrenched in the decencies of this world, who might

perhaps blush at the idea of sitting up all night at a tavern, though Socrates were their companion, and coffee their liquor; but that Fielding thought as every man must think of such men, appears by the strict poetical justice he has executed on this character, in whose downfall every man rejoices, and whose misery no man compassionates.

As this is the only personage who carries on any *imposture* under the disguise of *virtue on principle*, he appears to have been the proximate cause of Sir John's censure on Fielding's morality. Why Sir John has by implication endeavoured to defend a character of such consummate obliquity, he best knows. Perhaps the galling shafts of Fielding's wit had made an impression somewhere. That troublesome companion that every man carries in his bosom, might have borne the censure beyond the character of Blifil. On what other principle can we account for the illiberal asperity with which he speaks of poor Fielding? whom he calls a Barrister without practice, a creature of the Duke of Newcastle, a trading justice on a nominal qualification. Admitting all these appellations, they touch not Fielding's wit, nor sense, nor humour, nor even his morality. All we can say is, that he was an example of what is but too common,—that wit and genius are the sole property of their possessor.—Sir John Hawkins may thank Heaven that he has a provision of a different kind.

Of Mr. Samuel Dyer the Biographer has drawn a very well-discriminated character; he has shewn with great judgment the danger of idleness, and the necessity of resisting vice in its earliest appearance. Mr. Dyer was a man of eminent genius and extraordinary acquirements; one to whom Johnson looked up with reverence, and who might have shone high in the ranks of Literature; but being *ruined* with a remissness of application, he first became idle; to idleness pleasure succeeded;—pleasure could not be enjoyed under the restraints of religion, and to struggle with his propensities was a task he was unequal to: he therefore, as the easier way, administered an opiate to Conscience, assumed the principle of fatalism and materialism, became a sober sensualist, and finally, on some derangement in his affairs, it is believed, hastened his own end. For this character, and Sir John's reflections on it, which are extremely just, it is unnecessary for me to enlarge, as I perceive you have already given

given your readers the whole of it in your last Magazine.

Happy had it been for Sir John's literary reputation, if he had carried the same spirit of candour all through his work:—that such has not, however, been his con-

duct, I shall, if you insert the present letter, endeavour to satisfy you, by some further strictures on this slovenly performance, as you have truly styled it.

I am, &c.

PHILO-JOHNSON.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

AS an admirer equally of Shakspeare and of Johnson, I was naturally led to examine, in the late elegant edition of Johnson's Works, the preface to our great dramatic bard. The name of Sir John Hawkins being enrolled among the number of the Shakspearian Commentators, I thought it possible that the *obscurities* of Johnson's preface might, in some cases, be *illuminated* by the splendour of this Editor's genius. Nor was I wholly disappointed; for though no illustrations be added, the *silent removal* of Johnson's concluding paragraph, is a *gloss* which reflects *honour* on the amputator; as the public may judge from a perusal of the lines omitted, here accurately transcribed: "Of what has been performed in this revival, an account is given in the following pages by Mr. Steevens, who might have spoken both of his own diligence and sagacity in terms of greater self-approbation, without deviating from modesty or truth."

Sir John Hawkins (for reasons best known to himself) chusing to omit the above paragraph, pretends to have republished the whole preface from the Edition of 1765, which he miscalls 1768; but unluckily for the Knight, the following variations, all of which he has printed, were not inserted till subsequent impressions of the same work. For instance,

Edition 1765, in the paragraph beginning "That this is a practice contrary, &c." has "*alterations* of exhibition." The Edition 1785 (and that only) very properly, and from a correction of the Doctor's own, read, "*alterations* of exhibition," as the Knight has printed it.

In Edition 1765, in the paragraph beginning "But the admirers of this great poet, &c." the following sentence is wanting; nor was it inserted by the Doctor till the Edition 1778; "What he does best he soon ceases to do." The Knight, however, has given it as part of the preface Edition 1765.

In the Edition 1765, in the paragraph beginning "These elevations and depressions, &c." we have—"says Achilles to his captive."—In Edition 1778, it is—"says *Homer's Hero* to his captive;" and yet the Knight prints this variation also as if it had been found in Edition 1765. The preface to the Edition 1785, is also followed in its very blunders. For instance, "He is not," says Doctor Johnson in all former Editions, "*long soft* and pathetic, without, &c." The Knight however, with Edition 1785, omits the word *long*;—a clear proof that he did not print from Edition 1765.

CURIO.

KING RICHARD III.—MACBETH.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

THE late Mr. Whateley's *Remarks on some of the Characters of Shakspeare*, have shewn, with the utmost clearness of distinction and felicity of arrangement, that what in Richard III. is Fortitude, in Macbeth is no more than Resolution. But this excellent critic having imputed the cause of Macbeth's inferiority in courage to his natural disposition, induces me to dissent in one parti-

cular from an Essay which otherwise is too comprehensive to need a supplement, and too argumentative to admit of confutation.

Throughout such parts of this drama as afford opportunities for a display of personal bravery, Macbeth sometimes *screws his courage to the sticking place*, but never rises into constitutional heroism. Instead of meditating some decisive stroke

on the enemy, his restless and self-accusing mind discharges itself in splenetic effusions and personal invectives on the attendants about his person. His genuine intrepidity had forsaken him when he ceased to be a virtuous character. He would now deceive himself into confidence, and depends on forced alacrity, and artificial valour, to extricate him from his present difficulties. Despondency too deep to be rooted out, and fury too irregular to be successful, have by turns possession of his mind. Though he has been assured of what he certainly credited, that *none of woman born shall hurt him*, he has twice given us reason to suppose he would have fled, but that he *cannot*, being *tie'd to the stake*, and compelled to *fight the course*. Suicide also has once entered into his thoughts, though this idea, in a paroxysm of noisy valour, is suppressed. Yet here it must be acknowledged his apprehensions had betrayed him into a strange inconsistency of belief. As he persisted in supposing he could be destroyed by *none of woman born*, by what means did he think to destroy himself? for he was produced in the common way of nature, and fell not within the description of the only object that could end the being of Macbeth. In short, his efforts are no longer those of courage, but of despair excited by self-conviction, intimated by the menaces of an injured father, and confirmed by a presentiment of inevitable defeat. Thus situated—*Dum nec luce frui. nec mortem arceere licebit*,—he very naturally prefers a manly and violent, to a shameful and lingering termination of life.

One of Shakspeare's favourite morals is—that criminality reduces the brave and pusillanimous to a level. *Every puny whipster gets my sword*, exclaims Othello, *for why should honour outlive herself? Where I could not be honest*, says Albany, *I was never valiant*; and Jachimo imputes his want of manhood to the *beastiness and guilt within his bosom*. The late Doctor Johnson, than whom no man was better acquainted with general nature, in his *Irene* has also observed of a once faithful Bassa,

How guilt, when hart'our'd in the conscious breast,  
Intimidates the brave, degrades the great!  
Set Cali, dread of kings, and pride of armies,  
By treason levell'd with the dregs of men!

Ere guilty fear depress'd the hoary chief,

An angry munnur, a rebellious frown,  
Had stretch'd the fiery boaster in his grave.

Who then can suppose that Shakspeare would have exhibited his Macbeth with an increasing guilt, but undiminished bravery? or wonder that our hero,

Whose pester'd senses do recoil and start,  
When all that is within him does condemn

Itself for being there,

should have lost the magnanimity he displayed in a righteous cause, against Macdonel and the Thane of Cawdor?

Between the courage of Richard and Macbeth, however, no comparison in favour of the latter can be supported. Richard was so thoroughly designed for a daring, impious, and obdurate character, that even his birth was attended by prodigies, and his person armed with ability to do the earliest mischief of which infancy is capable. Macbeth, on the contrary, till deceived by the illusions of witchcraft, and depraved by the suggestions of his wife, was a religious, temperate, and blameless character. The vices of the one were originally woven into his heart; those of the other were only applied to the surface of his disposition. They can scarcely be said to have penetrated quite into its substance, for while there was shame, there might have been reformation.

The precautions of Richard concerning the armour he was to wear in the next day's battle, his preparations for the onset, and his orders after it is begun, are equally characteristic of a calm and intrepid soldier, who possesses the wisdom that appeared so formidable to Macbeth, and *guided* Banquo's valour to *an* *ignis*. But Macbeth appears in confusion from the moment his cattle is invested, issues no distinct or material directions, prematurely calls for his armour, as irresolutely throws it off again, and is more intent on self-crimination, than the repulse of the besiegers, or the disposition of the troops who are to defend his fortress. But it is useless to dwell on particulars so much more exactly enumerated by Mr. Whately.

The truth is, that the mind of Richard, unimpregnated by original morality, and uninfluenced by the laws of Heaven, is harrassed by no subsequent remorse. *Re-*

*penite*





*Ann. auct. 66*

*The Hon.<sup>ble</sup> EMAN.<sup>l</sup> SWEDENBORG.*

*Born at Stockholm Jan. 29<sup>th</sup> 1688, died in London March 29<sup>th</sup> 1772.*

*Published by L. Sewall, Cornhill. 1786.*

*Rutledge and*

*pente fuit turpissimus.* Even the depression he feels from preternatural objects, is speedily taken off. In spite of ominous visions he sallies forth, and seeks his competitor in the throat of death. Macbeth, though he had long abandoned the practice of goodness, had not so far forgot its accustomed influence, but that a virtuous adversary whom he had injured, is as painful to his sight as the spectre in a former scene, and equally blaits the resolution he was willing to think he had still possessed. His conscience (as Hamlet says of the poison) *o'ergrows his spirit*, and all his *enterprizes are sicklied over by the pale cast of thought*. The curse that attends on him is, *virtutem videre, et intabescere relicta*. Had Richard once been a feeling and conscientious character, when his end drew nigh, he might also have betrayed evidences of timidity—"there sadly summing what he had, and lost;" and if Macbeth originally had been a hardened villain, no terrors might have obtruded themselves on this close of life. *Quis ab incepto profecerit.* In short, Macbeth is timid in spite of all his boasting, as long as he thinks timidity can afford resources; nor does he exhibit a specimen of determined intrepidity, till the completion of the prophecy and the challenge of Macduff, have taught him that life is no longer tenable. Five counterfeit Richmonds are slain by Richard, who, before his fall, has *enacted wonders* beyond the common ability of man. The prowess of Mac-

beth is confined to the single conquest of Seward, a novice in the art of war. Neither are the truly brave ever disgraced by unnecessary deeds of cruelty. The victims of Richard therefore are merely such as obstructed his progress to the crown, or betrayed the confidence he had reposed in their assurances of fidelity. Macbeth, with a savage wantonness that would have dishonoured even a Scythian female, cuts off a whole defenceless family, though the father of it was the only reasonable object of his fear.—Can it be a question then which of these two personages would manifest the most determined valour in the field? Shall we hesitate to bestow the palm of courage on the steady unrepenting Yorkist, in whose bosom ideas of hereditary greatness, and confidence resulting from success, had fed the flame of glory, and who dies in combat for a crown which had been the early object of his ambition? and shall we allot the same wreath to the wavering self-convicted Thane, who, educated without even a distant hope of royalty, had been suggested into greatness, and yet, at last, would forego it all to secure himself by flight, but that flight is become an impossibility?

To conclude, a picture of conscience encroaching on fortitude, of magnanimity once animated by virtue, and afterwards extinguished by guilt, was what Shakspeare meant to display in the character and conduct of Macbeth.

I am, Gentlemen, &c.

## AN ACCOUNT OF EMANUEL SWEDENBORG.

(With a PORTRAIT of HIM.)

OF EMANUEL SWEDENBORG, a man of great virtues and rare endowments; who, in the language of one of his Eulogists, was never fatigued in his studious applications, and unweariedly pursued his investigations into the most profound and difficult sciences; who for several years successively made many efforts to discover the secrets of nature, opened and made clear the way to attain to certain sciences, and in the end penetrated into the inmost recesses of the most profound secrets, without ever having lost sight of sound morality, or the fear of the Supreme Being; who preserved the whole strength of his mind to the last, without experiencing that decay of mental faculties unto which so many are sub-

ject after a long pursuit of science, and to the perfection of which so few attain; but whose mind having been opened in all its parts, and whose knowledge exceeded the usual limits—has given occasion to several to judge variously respecting him, according to the manner in which things were represented, and the view in which they regarded him. Of a person described in these terms, though by the pen of a panegyrist, the curiosity of the public may naturally be excited, and that curiosity we shall endeavour to gratify.

From a letter dated at London 1769, our author says of himself, "I was born at Stockholm, in the year of our Lord 1689, January 29. My father was Bishop of Westgothia, and of celebrated character

character in his time: he was also a member of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, formed on the model of that of England, and appointed President of the Swedish Churches in Pennsylvania and London, by King Charles XII. In the year 1710, I began my travels first into England, and afterwards into Holland, France, and Germany, and returned home in 1714. In the year 1716, and afterwards, I frequently conversed with Charles XII. King of Sweden, who was pleased to bestow on me a large share of his favour; and in that year appointed me to the office of Assessor in the Metallic College, in which office I continued from that time till 1747, when I quitted the office; but still retain the salary annexed to it as an appointment for life. The reason of my withdrawing from the business of that employment, was, that I might be more at liberty to apply myself to that new function to which the Lord had called me. About this time a place of higher dignity in the State was offered me, which I declined to accept, lest it should prove a snare to me. In 1719, I was ennobled by Queen Ulrica Eleanora, from which time I have taken my seat with the nobles of the Equestrian Order, in the triennial assemblies of the States. I am a Fellow by invitation of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Stockholm; but have never desired to be of any other community, *as I belong to the Society of Angels, in which things spiritual and heavenly are the only subjects of discourse and entertainment*; whereas in our Literary Societies, the attention is wholly taken up with things relating to the body and this world. In the year 1734, I published the *Regnum Minerale* at Leipzig, in three volumes folio: and in 1738, I took a journey into Italy, and staid a year at Venice and Rome.

We shall here, for the present, leave our author's account of himself in his own words, and proceed to inform our readers, that in 1709 he published a Dissertation, which was highly applauded as the production of so young a man. In 1710, he published at Skara a collection of pieces on different subjects, in Latin verse, under the title of *Ludus Helicpinus, sive Cuvmina Miscellanea quæ variis in locis cecinit*. About 1716, he began six pamphlets of Essays, and his Observations on the Mathematics and Physical Sciences, which were published at Stockholm in 4to. under the title of *Dædulus Hyperboreus*. These were

written in the Swedish language, and the fifth was translated and printed in Latin.

On his return from his first voyage into foreign countries, he appeared as fixed on Mathematics and Physics. The knowledge he acquired in these sciences, soon brought him into an acquaintance with the Swedish Archimedes, Christopher Polhammar, at that time Assessor, and afterwards Counsellor of Commerce, and Chief of the Order of the Polar Star, known afterwards by the name of Polhem. This acquaintance not only procured him an addition of knowledge in Mechanism, which he then sought after, and was fond of, but also the same regard from King Charles XII. as he had conceived for Polhammar. Hence is the reason that the patents or diploma of Assessor, given at Sund the 18th of October, 1716, declare as their motive, that the King had a regard for Swedenborg's mechanical knowledge, and that he should be the associate of Polhammar, to assist him in the direction of buildings, and mechanical works. These diplomas, and the conversation that the King had with these two learned men on that science, and divers other parts of the Mathematics, and on the analytic and algebraic calculation, (which conversation Doctor Nordberg has related in his History of Charles XII.) evinces that the King had intended, that these two men of abilities should act conjointly in business of that kind. The united talents and happy invention of these two great men, were frequently made use of by the King. If this was a proper place to recall to mind the great mechanical works that have done Polhem so much honour, mention might be made of the famous Bark of Luckeby, of the Sluice of Trøllhatte, and the Basin of Carlscrome, formed to repair ships. But it is of Swedenborg we are to speak. He executed, by himself, a work of the greatest importance, at the time of the siege of Fredrickfall, in 1718. By cutting through the mountains, and raising the vallies by the help of proper instruments, for the length of two miles and a half, that is, from Stromstad to Idef-jol, which separates Sweden from Norway, he caused two galleys, five large boats, and a sloop, to be sent there; by the help of which the King was enabled to have all the great artillery for the siege carried to Fredrickfall, which he could in no wise send by land: thus the sciences become useful, and put properly into practice, they effect what could in no wise be done without them.

Mechanism

Mechanism was, nevertheless, not the only object of his applications; for he gave the continuation of his *Dædalus Hyperboreus* in 1717, and in 1718; and in the same year an introduction to Algebra, under the title of, *The Art of the Rules*. In 1719, he published, *A method to fix the value of our Money, and to determine our measures in such a way, as to suppress all the fractions to facilitate the calculations*. He gave at the

same time, a treatise of the position and course of the planets; another on the height of the tides, and formerly greater degree of the flux and reflux of the sea, from the information he gathered from different parts of Sweden. He began at the same time several treatises on various subjects, of which we shall soon have an account from foreign countries.

[To be concluded in our next.]

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

A VISIT from their Majesties to Cambridge may be expected in the course of the approaching summer, unless their predilection for a Sister University, or their inability to resist the repeated invitations of a very civil Peer, should incline them to see Oxford for the third time. It is fit, however, they should know that the sons of Granta have not hitherto been parsimonious in their entertainment of Crowned Heads. I therefore enclose you, gentlemen, a few extracts, copied several years ago, from the accounts of our Vice-chancellors, and am

Yours, &c.

CANTABRIGIENSIS.

*Charge of Entertainment of Crowned Heads at Cambridge, at the Expence of the University.*

	£.	s.	d.
1671. King Charles II.	1039	5	1½
1689. King William.	476	4	0
1705. Queen Anne.			
Spent in the Consistory, before going to Newmarket	1	1	6
Spent at Newmarket by the Vice-chancellor, Heads of Colleges, and others of the University, going to wait upon and invite the Queen	16	19	6
For a sermon at Newmarket	2	3	0
Coaches, horses, and messengers between Cambridge and Newmarket	12	4	6
Half the charge of a bridge, gravel, sedge, &c. to make a convenient passage into the town	5	1	0
The Ringers	0	5	0
Binding the books designed to be presented	6	19	3
Provision from London for			

her Majesty's entertainment, as appears by several bills signed by Patrick Lamb, Esq. her Majesty's chief cook	397	19	4
Provisions at Cambridge, as by several bills signed by the same	176	5	3
Verifon procured at Cambridge	3	9	6
Bread, flour, beer, and cheefe at Trinity College	21	8	0
Bricklayers' work in the kitchen there	4	15	0
Attendance at the gates and kitchen there	1	2	0
Making good the loan of linnen, and broken windows	3	14	11
Making good the loan of a great copper pot of the Queen's	2	0	8
The yeomen of the guard had and spent at London	14	7	6
Gratuity to Patrick Lamb, Esq. and Mr. Havell, her Majesty's cooks, for their great care and pains	32	5	0
Return of money to London, and carr age of a silver plate of the Queen's found after her departure	1	14	7
Charcoal and billets	16	15	0
	720	1	6
1717. King George I.			
To Mr. Norfolk, a bill of charges when the University waited on the King at Newmarket	21	6	6
To the constables at Cambridge	1	5	0
To Redhead, a bill of charges	1	2	10



To Dr. Lawton, a sermon at King's Chapel —	2	3		To Boston, for wine —	16	10	0
To Dr. Tudway, for his care of the choir —	10	0	0	To Norfolk, Aristippus, Pindar —	1	10	0
To the choristers —	3	4	6		527	6	3
To Wenham, a bill marked (A) —	9	3	0	1728. King George II.			
Ditto, a bill (B) —	70	8	3	Ellex, filling the trenches	25	14	0
To Garret, for lemons —	3	0	0	Godfrey Morehen, for his trouble —	0	10	0
To Littlewood, for glasses	2	13	0	Dalton, for cleaning pictures	3	3	0
To Harrison, for charcoal	5	19	0	Coaches to Newmarket, and labourers on the road	14	16	0
To Daniel, for bread —	2	0	0	Lancaster, for carriage of goods down for the King's use —	23	14	0
To Upwood, the confec- tioner —	16	16		Mr. Simpson, for expences at Newmarket —	7	2	0
To Yaxley, for lofs of pew- ter —	1	19	6	Use of tapettry and cushions	4	4	0
To Barnard, the gardener	13	11	0	To the gentlemen of the guard for attendance	14	14	0
To Caitons, Joyner, and Clark —	0	17	0	The King's music from Lon- don —	10	10	0
To Wenham, lofs of pewter	3	0	0	Making a bridge for the King's coach —	4	6	0
Wm. Porter's bill —	30	0	0	To Willis, the upholsterer	17	0	0
To Ellenger, for helpers	2	17	6	Cooper, the bricklayer, for work and materials in Trinity College —	29	5	0
Ditto, for linnen —	5	5	6	Seale, the carpenter, for use of stuff —	35	19	0
To Mr. Urlin —	1	12	11	Whitken, for purple cloth and blue bays —	38	10	0
To Mr. Homing —	1	13	0	Alderman Chambers, for linnen —	49	14	0
To the taylor, for feathers, and making a cushion				Barker, the pewterer's bill	46	0	0
To Ellenger, for four pair of dogs —	0	5	0	Kettle, the bricklayer —	15	3	0
Ditto, for glasses —	2	10	0	Fordham, the smith, —	29	8	0
To Newling, the carpenter	5	3	8	Harrison, for charcoal —	14	3	0
To Ellenger, for tubs —	0	10	0	Wendy, the butcher —	47	19	0
To Wenham, a bill —	3	1	6	Wright, cook of Trinity College, for provisions; Gardner, the fishmonger; Geo. Barnard, and Pin- sent —	157	12	0
To Newling, for a bridge	5	0	0	Porter, the butler of Trinity College, for bread, beer, and other particulars, as per bill, with Glover's and Wendy's bills —	54	18	0
To Antin, the joiner —	0	15	0	Dr. Vernon, for wine of Mr. Towers —	162	8	0
To Fordham, the smith	5	11	8	Bacon, for Port wine —	11	0	0
To Heyman, for wine from Newmarket —	67	2	0	To the several tradesmen in London, for provisions, with Mr. Daniel's bill of charges and others; with Mr. Sedgwick's —	357	3	5
To carriage for ditto	5	13	0	Mr. Jordan, for knives and forks —	1	2	0
To Linton, for wine from Puckeridge —	26	0	0				
To Nutting, for wine —	9	3	6				
To Scarfe, for wine —	13	1	6				
To Rollin, for fish —	20	11	6				
To Ryebright, for pewter	9	2	0				
To Squire, for fruit —	1	15	0				
To Mallis, for 21 quarts of oysters —	3	3	0				
To return of money —	0	19	0				
To messenger from New- market belonging to the Green Cloth —	1	0	0				
To the bakers —	2	14	0				
To the poulterer —	21	1	0				
To the confectiomer (Ferre)	41	10	0				
Gratuity to the King's ser- vants —	48	1	0				
To the Duke of Somerset's butler —	2	3	0				
To the glazier —	3	5	5				

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 A P R I L, 1787.

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The History of Great Britain, from the Revolution in 1688, to the Accession of George I. Translated from the Latin Manuscript of Alexander Cunningham, Esq. Minister from George I. to the Republic of Venice: To which is prefixed an Introduction, containing an Account of the Author and his Writings. By William Thomson, L. L. D. Published by Thomas Hollingberry, D. D. Archdeacon of Chichester, and Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty, F. R. S. and S. S. A. 2 vols. 4to. Cadell. 1787.

ON the death of a near relation, many papers, as we are informed in a short preface, came into the possession of the writer of it, Doctor Hollingberry; among which was found a manuscript, written in Latin, signed by the initial letters of the name of the author, Alexander Cunningham, Esq; nearly related to the Doctor's family. It appeared to be the History of Great Britain, from the Revolution in 1688, to the accession of King Geo. I. in 1714; containing many curious anecdotes and facts, which have escaped other Historians, and throw new light on several important transactions in this Kingdom. Doctor Hollingberry communicated this discovery to some friends, who desired him to shew it to the Earl of Hardwicke, a competent judge of historical truths; who approved it, and expressed his warm commendation of it, as describing characters and events worthy of general communication. Doctor Hollingberry, as an acknowledgement to Lord Hardwicke for the trouble he took in perusing the manuscript, has, with the Earl's permission, dedicated to his Lordship his relation Mr. Cunningham's History. Doctor Hollingberry also submitted Mr. Cunningham's manuscript to the Reverend Doctor John Douglas, Canon Residentiary of St Paul's Church, a gentleman well known in the literary world, who examined it with attention, and being of opinion, that it would contribute not a little to the amusement and instruction of mankind, agreed with

other respectable characters in desiring to see it in print. The favourable opinion of these eminent men induced Doctor Hollingberry to give it to the public. His first design was to have produced it in the original; but knowing how few are sufficiently learned to understand, and how many are indisposed to read two large quarto volumes in Latin, however entertaining the subject, he altered his purpose, and intended himself to have sent it into the world in a translation. A nervous fever defeated his intention: but that the world might not be disappointed of the amusement and information it may afford, Mr. Cunningham's manuscript was committed to the care and management of the Reverend Doctor William Thomson, known in the Republic of Letters as the author of a philosophical jeu d'esprit\*, and of the continuation of Principal Watson's History of Spain, when that kingdom took the lead in the affairs of Europe.

To his translation Doctor Thomson has prefixed an Introduction, containing critical and biographical memoirs of the author and of his writings. After making several just observations on the present rage both for writing and reading every thing that wears the semblance of historical composition, Doctor Thomson asserts, that Mr. Cunningham's History "is neither a re-publication nor a mere compilation of facts; that it is not addressed merely, though it certainly be in part, to the passion for anecdotes and

The Man in the Moon; or, Travels into the Lunar Regions, by the Man of the  
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tiquities; and that it is not dictated by a spirit of controversy. It is the production of a man, who, having lived long on the stage, and conversed much with the principal actors in public life, is animated by the recent scenes he had seen; and in some of which he himself had acted a part. It contains many facts and anecdotes that have passed unobserved by other Historians: some, though not new, when considered separately, are selected, disposed, and described with a skill which bestows on them all the grace of novelty; and the whole of them, whether new or old, are united by a principle of connexion into one interesting view, which makes an impression on the mind of something that is uniform and entire." This general character of Cunningham's History, which is perfectly just, the author of the Introduction proceeds to confirm and illustrate by an enumeration of particulars.

The general effect or impression, Doctor Thomson observes, the most striking truth or moral that remains in the mind after reviewing any series of events which impels the Historian or epic Poet to communicate his sentiments and emotions to others, serves, at the same time, as a band of union among the transactions and occurrences which he involves in the stream of his composition. This band of union is also a clue by which he winds back and unfolds the concatenation of circumstances which produced the grand event or effect that first interested and induced him to transmit these to posterity, whether in the naked simplicity of truth, or adorned with the graces of fiction. And as the Heroic Poet, after briefly announcing the subject that fires his soul, does not fly directly and rapidly to the end he has in view, but, on the contrary, keeps long on the wing, and aims in his flight to warm the mind, and to gratify its vast desires by the frequent views of the grandeur, magnificence, and beauty of nature and providence; so the Historian diversifies his narrative by incidents, circumstances, and digressions. Various scenes are opened,—various characters and manners; and the variety of style is suited to the variety of the matter.—Examining Mr. Cunningham's History by these canons of criticism, Doctor Thomson has reason to pronounce it a just and legitimate composition, and to rank its author with our Humes, Robertsons, and Gibbons, in the very first class of our Historians. One great moral or end of Cunning-

ham's History is to illustrate the advantage of compact over divided dominion, and of uniformity of design over unsteady councils. He describes the greatness of the Austrian dominions, which were all united in the same family that swayed the imperial sceptre of Germany. Yet Lewis XIV. of France alone was not afraid to attack the wide dominions of so great a family; and though that family was aided or favoured by almost all the other Princes and States of Europe, after two wars, which passed by the name of Confederate, at a time when the Duke of Marlborough, having opened a way into the heart of France, had determined, and was prepared to march to the French capital by way of Calais, the Marquis of Torcy negotiated the peace of Utrecht, which, by raising the Duke of Anjou to the throne of Spain, united that kingdom to France, and thereby established a power in the House of Bourbon dangerous to the liberties of Europe.

Mr. Cunningham having brought his narrative to that point in which all the movements which from its subject attained their full and just termination, for the satisfaction of his readers winds up the whole with a summary account of the fortune and fate of the principal parties concerned in the scenes he had described.

Mr. Cunningham throughout the whole History makes reasonable and pleasing digressions from politics and war to the arts of peace, marking the progress of the mechanical as well as the liberal arts. The characters that were most distinguished in the contests and controversies of the day, whatever they were, are recorded and described in a very interesting manner. The various situations in which our author was placed, gave him opportunities of penetrating within the curtain, and of seeing men off their guard. Accordingly we find him marking the expression of their countenance and the tones of their voice, and observing all the traces and workings of passion: and as he enters deeply into the tempers of individuals, so he hits off with great felicity the spirit of the times.—Among the various characters exhibited in this very interesting publication, we find those of Locke, Newton, Bishop Burnet, Principal Carstairs, Doctor Compton, Doctor Tillotson, Doctor Timmel, Mr. Boyle, Sir William Jones, the Lord Chief Justice Hale, Doctor Stillingfleet, Bishop Leighton, the two Moores, Doctor Cudworth, Doctor Barrow, Bishop Fell, Mr. Charteris, and

and Doctor Gale.—Among the dissenters, Doctor Bates, Mr. Howe, Mr. Peole, and Mr. Baxter.—In Architecture, Sir Christopher Wren.—In Physic, Doctor Willis, Doctor Bale, Doctor Sydenham, Doctor Millington, and Doctor Garth.—In the Arts and Sciences, besides the great names above-mentioned, Hobbes, Wallis, Flamsteed, Milton, Waller, Sir John Denham, Mr. Dryden, Mr. Butler, the Earl of Rochester, the Earl of Dorset, &c. &c.—We have very lively characters of Cromwell and his son Richard; of Charles II. and James II.; of King William and Queen Maria; of Queen Ann and Prince George of Denmark, her husband; of George I. and the Electoral Princess Sophia, and of the Electoral Prince, afterwards George II.; of the Kings of France, Spain, Prussia, and Sweden; of the Czar of Muscovy; the Emperors Leopold and Joseph; the Duke of Savoy and Prince Eugene; the

E. B. French and Confederate Armies, as Villeroi, Boufflers, Villars, the Duke of Berwick, &c.; the Dukes of Marlborough and Argyle; Count Staremberg, the Earl of Peterborow, the Earl of Galway, &c. &c.; the Admirals and Captains of the Navy; as Sir George Rooke, Sir Cloudesley Shovel, &c.; the most distinguished Orators, Statesmen, and Courtiers both in England and Scotland, as the Lord Sommers, Oxford, Rochester, Nottingham, Danby, Sunderland, Sir Robert Walpole, Mr. St. John, the Earl of Godolphin, the Dukes of Portland and Devonshire; the Earl of Arimaule, the Earl of Shaftesbury, the Earl of Shrewsbury, the Duke of Leeds, &c. &c.; the Earl of Lauderdale, the Dukes of Queensbury, Argyle, and Lord Hail; the Marquis of Tweedale, the Earls of Seaford, Marr, and Kinnoull; Lord Belhaven and Mr. Fletcher of Salton; Mr. Baillie, Mr. Leckart, Sir D. Dalrymple, Lord Loudon, Lord Marchmont, Lord Stair, the Earl of Balcarras and Crawford; the Dukes of Montrose and Athol;—and, in a word, all who distinguished themselves either by arts or arms, by virtue or vice, in every station fitted in itself, or by its connection with other things of importance,—to interest mankind.

Although Mr. Cunningham's History abounds throughout the whole with refined observations; yet does he not obtrude his reflections in a formal and dictatorial manner, but with equal elegance and conciseness, either suggests them in

a very few words, or involves them in the stream of his narrative. He is particularly well acquainted with the nature of the British Constitution, and the means by which it may be either prolonged or overturned. He shows great learning, without pedantry or ostentation, and a deep insight into human nature. Although he does not attach himself so much as some late writers of memoirs to circumstances and anecdotes, yet is his work fuller perhaps of both, than any other History of high reputation.—Bishop Burnet, who, like our Historian, wrote an account of his own times, speaks of the Great Czar of Muscovy with much indifference, and in a manner rather disrespectful. He had heard very high accounts, he informs us, of his capacity; but when, with his usual curiosity, he went to the dock-yards, where the Czar was at work among the ship-builders, he was disappointed; and he makes no scruple to declare, that the genius of this Prince appeared to him to be more adapted to the occupations of a carpenter than the government of an empire. Mr. Cunningham speaks of this great man in a far different strain. "A little before this time, (the Treaty of Ryfwick in 1697) the Czar of Muscovy, Great Duke of Russia, came into Holland only as a private artificer, to see King William. They met in a private house at Utrecht. The Czar, who was a very tall man, embracing the King, said, "Lo! here is an ample reward of all my labours." Nor did he ask any thing but the King's protection. The King, with great civility, promised him that, and every thing that was honourable; and farther gave him an invitation, if he would be pleased, to come into England. That same night the King went to the Hague, and the Czar to Sardam; where having laid aside all the ensigns of sovereignty, he lived many months, employing himself as a carpenter, on an equal foot with the common carpenters and shipwrights, while his own ambassadors lived in great state at Amsterdam. The Czar was not only endowed with what are commonly esteemed princely virtues, counsel, labour, magnanimity, but he had also a singular genius for all liberal arts; an obliging behaviour, and industry without bustle or ostentation: for though he was in dignity equal to the highest, he did not think it beneath him to converse with the lowest, provided they were ingenious, and of approved probity. There was nothing in this Prince, ac-

crediting to the character given of him by King William, haughty, nothing abject, nothing mean. And, from the glorious condescension of his conduct, as well as the extent and depth of his observation, it was now abundantly apparent, that his nature was ennobled by true greatness; and that in fortitude, magnanimity, diligence, and perseverance, he not only excelled all his own contemporaries, but even all the heroes who are recorded in the antiquities of the eastern nations. In the beginning of the year he came privately into England, and was received very kindly by the King; who also appointed Admiral Mitchell, and such others as he made choice of, to attend him. He instructed our people in many particulars of geography, as to the coasts of the Caspian sea, and the bounds of Russia. Returning to the furthest parts of the suburbs, and lying hid, as it were, among the ships, he returned the attention of his own people to the study and practice of the secret mysteries of all kinds of arts and sciences; and encouraged them therein by his own example. At length he was entreated to go to church; and being asked what he thought of our public worship? he said, the whole solemnity seemed to him to be good, decent, and apostolical: and when he left England, he gave the Company of London Merchants some fresh privileges for their trade in his country. In the month of August he went to Vienna, where he was invited by Father Welle to go to the Roman worship; and after he had done so, and being asked his opinion of it, he said, that this also was decent and apostolical, so that he gave both churches room to hope well of him. But though he did not condemn the religion of others, he adhered to his own. In the mean time, as on the one hand he had a good opinion of the Emperor, so, on the other, he was not a stranger to the haughtiness of the Imperial Court: and having received notice of a sedition in his own country, he returned home, without making a visit to his Imperial Majesty. When he arrived at his own camp, he reduced the sedition, and chastised his own seditious, whom he consigned to a nunnery. He deprived the Patriarch of his possessions; though he did not take them into his own exchequer, but disposed of them among his disabled soldiers and the poor. Soon after this, he entered into a war against Sweden. But, above all, he gave proofs of his great genius and improvement by travel, not only in polishing the minds of his own subjects with the fine arts, but

in reducing the power of the clergy, which he looked upon as not of this world."

Mr. Cunningham takes due notice of all religious controversies, and gives a full, clear, and distinct account of the debates in both the English and Scotch Parliaments, particularly on the subject of the Union. He has observed unity of design throughout the whole of his composition, and enriched and adorned his relation of facts with learning, philosophy, many instructive and pleasing anecdotes, and with satire, wit, and humour.

Doctor Thomson, the translator of Mr. Cunningham's Latin manuscript, has subjoined, in an Appendix, copious specimens of his Latinity; from which, as the Doctor truly observes, it appears, that although "the style of Mr. Cunningham is not in all places what is commonly called elegant, nor yet perhaps, in a few instances, which is not to be considered at in so long a work, perfectly exact and grammatical, it is perspicuous, various, manly, and nervous. It possesses a plant power, when it comes into a tone of elevation, or falls into the falling subject. But whether our Historian speak of war, or touch the earth, he keeps still on war, and without foundering, mounts an equal course. It would have been impossible for Mr. Cunningham to have described the modes of life, customs, ideas, and opinions so different from those of the ancient Romans, and unlike any thing they are acquainted with, if he had not been master of the whole compass of Latinity. Who that should confine himself wholly to the style of the Augustan age, could possibly record debates in the Scotch and English Parliaments? the humours of the people of England on occasion of General elections? the extravagances of the Londoners at the time of Doctor Sacheverell's trial? and the importance of butchers with marrow-bones and cleavers, chimney-sweepers, chimney-sweeps, link-bows, and blackguards? It may certainly be affirmed, that Mr. Cunningham's Latinity is as pure as his subject would admit of; and that, from a very great variety of writers, he has, with great taste and judgment, selected what was most to his purpose."

The giving these specimens of the original Latin enables the reader to judge concerning the fidelity of the Translation, which appears to be faithful, perspicuous, unaffected, and manly, and more studious

of expressing the precise meaning of the author, than of elegance or ornament, or magnificence of style. Doctor Thomson is scrupulous to preserve the similitude, metaphors, and turn of thinking of Mr. Cunningham, and to make the English rise, fall, or flow with the Latin. He has, however, leaved some novelty in certain expressions to creep into his narrative; although, on the whole, it is easy, versatile, and forcible.

As Mr. Cunningham has added largely to the stores of History, in pure and classical Latin, as far as that could possibly be brought in play, it is to be hoped, that Doctor Thomson will one day be called upon by a liberal subscription among the nobility and gentry, to publish it in the original Latin: or, if this should not happen, an abridgement might be made of it for the use of schools. Thus our youth might at once learn the Latin tongue, the history of their country in its most important periods, and the sound, liberal, and constitutional principles of the British Government. — This idea might, with great propriety and advantage, be carried into effect under the patronage, and with the assistance of the celebrated Doctor Parr, who, it appears, has lent his assistance on occasion of some difficulties in the Translation.

Of the Introduction prefixed to the History it is justice to say, that it displays a boundless in criticism, a mind stored with ancient and modern learning, and a disposition and turn for profound speculation. Doctor Thomson, after some preliminary observations, of which we have already given a general sketch, examines first the matter of Mr. Cunningham's History, and then the form; gives a just analysis of his design, doing justice to the variety of his information, and the justness and sublimity of his views, marking his peculiarities, and also his faults. He traces the great excellence of his style from the lowest quality, the choice of apt words, a clear arrangement of facts and sentiments, a natural transition from one thing to another, brevity or conciseness, and that proper and pleasing variety of style which "from the little intrigues, often as ludicrous as low in their nature, of bed-chamber men and women sitting spies upon one another, sometimes flattering, sometimes scolding,—rises in its tone, with the im-

portant effects of these trivial causes to the most eventful scenes in the senate and in the field of battle. — Belhaven, who sees in the Union the funeral of his country, invokes, in the most impassioned strains, the departing genius of Scotland, pouring forth his very soul in tears." — And Nottingham, who sees no less danger to England in the peace of Utrecht, with the than in the virtue of a primitive Roman, rather than consent to the degradation of his country, devotes a numerous family to obscurity and want. — The shout of war is heard, and in the same breathe the groans of dying men: a terrible display is made of cannon on both sides, and all things around are involved in clouds of fire, and smoke, and death."

The writer of the Introduction remarks, that the author raises his style still higher than the sublimest imagery can exhibit it, not only by recording the superstitious apprehensions of anxious mortals, which, though weakly, unite the affairs of Earth with those of Heaven, but by acknowledging the superintendency of Divine Providence; and when he cannot trace all the links in the chain of human affairs, by having recourse to Him on whom that chain ultimately depends.

Doctor Thomson concludes his remarks on Cunningham's History by observing, that it is not addressed to the British nation merely, or men supposed to be previously acquainted with our local and municipal customs and institutions, but to the whole civilized part of mankind. Many things are therefore briefly explained to those who are presumed to be unacquainted with the English Constitution. Our author seems to ascend those eminences which divide the old from the new world, and the nations from one another. He appears on a most extended theatre, and in a language generally intelligible, wherever civilization prevails: addresses facts, sentiments, and observations to the whole world.

#### ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

MR. ALEXANDER CUNNINGHAM WAS born in Scotland, in the time of Cromwell's usurpation, in 1654: his father was Minister at Farick, in the shire and presbytery of Seikuk. He was educated, according to the custom of the Scotch gentlemen of those times who were of the

\* *Etiam oculos et animum in lachrymas effundens:—* which the modest idiom of our language hardly knows how to translate "pouring out his very eyes and soul in tears."

Presbyterian list of the Christians, in Holland, where we may suppose he imbibed his principles of Government, and was much with the Scotch and English refugees at the Hague before the Revolution, particularly with the Lords of Argyle and Sunderland. He came over to England with the Prince of Orange; and was honoured with the confidence and intimacy of many leading men among the Whig party, on the grounds and abettors of King William and the Revolution. We find him employed, at different times, in the character of a travelling companion or tutor; first to the Earl of Hyndford and his brother Mr. William Carmichael, Secretary-General in the reign of Queen Anne in Scotland; secondly, with the Lord Lorne, afterwards so well known under the name of John Duke of Argyle; and thirdly, with the Lord Viscount Londondale. In his travels we find him at the German Courts with the celebrated Mr. Joseph Addison, whose fortune, like that of our author, compelled him to —

— — — — — become for him  
A travelling Tutor to a Queen.

Lord Lorne, at the time he was under the tuition of Mr. Cunningham, though not seventeen years of age, was Colonel of a regiment, which the father of the Earl of Argyle had raised for his Majesty's service in Flanders. Mr. Cunningham's connexion with the Duke of Argyle, with whom he had the honour of maintaining an intimacy as long as he lived, together with the opportunities he enjoyed of learning in his travels what may be called military geography, naturally tended to qualify him for writing intelligibly on military affairs. On this subject Achilles, it is probable, communicated information to his preceptor Chiron. When we reflect on these circumstances, we shall the less wonder that his accounts of battles and sieges, and in general of all the operations of war, should be so copious, and at the same time so conceivably and satisfactory. It is not unnatural on this occasion to call to mind, that the historian Polybius, so justly renowned for his knowledge of both civil and military affairs, was tutor to Scipio Africanus.

Mr. Cunningham, both when he travelled with the noblemen above-mentioned, and on other occasions, was employed by the English Ministry in transmitting secret intelligence to them on the most

important subjects. He was also on sundry occasions employed by the Generals of the confederate armies to carry intelligence and to make representations to the Court of Britain. In Carstairs' State Papers, published by Dr. Macormick, in 1774, of the united college of St. Andrews, in 1774, there are two letters from our author, dated Paris the 22d and 29th of August 1701, giving an account of his conferences with the Marquis de Tracy, the French Minister, relative to the Scotch Trade with France. This commercial negotiation, from the tenor of Cunningham's Letters compared with his History, appears to have been only the ostensible object of his attention: for he sent an exact account to King William, with whom he was personally acquainted, of the military preparations throughout all France.

Mr. Cunningham's political friends, Argyle, Sunderland, Sir Robert Walpole, &c. on the accession of George I. sent him as British Envoy to the Republic of Venice, where he resided from 1715 to 1720. His correspondence, or at least part of it, (for Secretary Craggs carried away his official correspondence from the public office, and probably, among others, some of Mr. Cunningham's Letters) with the Secretaries of State is preserved in the Paper-office. His dispatches have been collected and arranged by Mr. Aftle, who very obligingly communicated this information to the author of the Critical and Biographical Memoirs prefixed to the translation of the Latin manuscript.

A question has, no doubt, been anticipated by the reader of these memoirs of Mr. Cunningham whether he was not the celebrated Critic on Horace, and the author of the posthumous criticisms in an edition of Virgil published by Hamilton and Balfour of Edinburgh in 1742. On this question, which is, no doubt, not a little interesting to philologists, but not perhaps so interesting as it would have been 50 or 60 years ago, Doctor Thomson has been at a world of pains, and exhausted not a little reading, enquiry, and probable conjecture. He bestows perhaps more consideration on it than the importance of the question deserves. It must be owned, at the same time, that the circumstances tending to prove the identity of the Critic and the Historian, and those tending to prove their diversity, are so many, and the evidence for and against each so nicely balanced, that it becomes a question of infinite

finite curiosity on its account, and of importance too, as illustrating the uncertainty of both direct and circumstantial evidence.—The Historian, Alexander Cunningham, was born in Scotland in the time of Cromwell's usurpation; was educated in Holland, where he was intimately acquainted with many of the Scotch and English refugees; at the Hague, and particularly with the Earl of Argyle, and Sunderland: he enjoyed, in an eminent degree, the favour and familiarity of the great: he travelled with the Duke of Argyle: he was distinguished by his skill in the game of Chess: he was in Politics a Whig; and he lived to extreme old age. Now there is very strong evidence that all these circumstances belong to the life, and point to Alexander Cunningham, the editor and commentator on *Hanae*. It would be strange indeed, if two Alexander Cunninghams, contemporaries,

so distinguished for erudition and the familiarity and favour of men of rank and power, and the same men too, should have thronged at the same era in modes of life, in places of residence, in peculiarities of character, and other circumstances so nearly parallel. And yet, notwithstanding these accumulated coincidences, there are circumstances, too of diversity in opposition that seem incompatible with their identity: and therefore Doctor Faoulson, after all his enquiries concerning the identity of the divinity of the Historian and the Critic, on that subject remains sceptical; and from those curious points of coincidence and opposition draws the following pertinent inference: "If the writings of our author have enriched the stores of *Histories*, the incident of his life, by shewing the uncertainty of oral tradition, have illustrated its importance."

The Curse of Sentiment. In 2 Volumes. 12mo. 6s. Robinson.

THESE are many of the most sublime principles of human action which, when abused, are not less liable to be converted into errors than those that proceed from what is called *Reason*; when, notwithstanding the obloquy thrown upon it by certain grave philologists, and systematic moralists, who write from the *head*, without ever consulting the *heart*, or having perhaps a heart worthy to be consulted; nay, which, notwithstanding even the distresses it may occasion in situations where distress is seemingly least merited, we can never consider but as a blessing in itself, and, as such, for the noblest purposes implanted in us by Heaven, when its tendency is to make the passions move to the call of virtue.

Of the volumes before us the sole object is to represent sentiment as productive of every evil in life, even when subservient to the most exalted ideas of honour;—ideas, however, which we think hardly possible to exist but in the imagination of an enthusiastic novelist.

To give to that object as striking an effect as possible, an amiable youth, and two young ladies, "the peerless patterns" of their sex, after a variety of incidents (not often connected with probability, but always worked up with great art, warmth of fancy, and brilliancy of colouring), are exhibited as during all the pangs and sorrows that *flesh*, even without *sentiment*, is heir to; nay, voluntarily becoming martyrs to the wayward circumstances of their fate, rather than in the most remote degree wound the delicacy of their own feelings, or, what is nobler still, sustaine

The Editor gives us the work as a "peculiar tale, in every part and circumstance unwritten by any tale, and composed of indisputable facts and real situations." This is the old story of every editor who has by accident found, or pretended to have found, a budget of papers like that before us; but as there is something agreeable in the account given of the origin of the present publication, we shall peruse it in the Editor's own words.

"Once in a season I take a trip to the Continent, and pass the summer months in a country where chearfulness, gaiety, and good living exhilarate the spirits and make the blood circulate briskly. In my last summer's ramble, returning through French Flanders, I stopped a few days at the Post Royal Amentiers, where the good-natured and obliging disposition of the host and hostess, as well as the alertness of a good-tampered flut of a maid-servant, engaged me so agreeably, that I could not leave the place without looking back with sorrow and regret.

"The gratitude and respect which were expressed in the looks and conduct of this worthy family at my departure, at once destroyed all that littleness of soul which supposes sentiment and feeling incompatible with such a situation.—The landlord, a fine tall handsome man about sixty; his silver hair was tied in a rosette, and loose at the sides; his garb was of drab-coloured camblet, neat and simple; his countenance was full of honest good nature and solicitation; and his fine blue eyes so forcibly entreated me to accept of his benevolent invitation in a glass of liqueur, that I



stood with the flask and goblet, her hand raised ready to execute what her liberal mind so earnestly solicited—the was Neatness itself—dressed in a short robe-de-chambre of Valenciennes grey and purple silk, tied at the neck and wrists with dark brown ribands; her cap was of the finest lace, drawn close round the outlines of her face, and ornamented with ribands, of a colour uniform with those of her dress; her countenance was not fresh and cheerful like her husband's, but fallow, grave, and full of melancholy. While these two stood in this situation on each side the door of the voiture, poor Jennet stood in the opening between them, and a little receded from their line: she was dressed in the country habit of servants—a short jacket and coat, striped grey and white, gave all the graces of a form which corresponded with my ideas of perfect elegance and just symmetry—her rosy cheeks contrasted the finest black eyes in the world—a smile of thank- and modesty sat upon her countenance, and set a stole flowing from her eye, which she endeavoured to conceal by inverting her head, and directing a look of forced cheerfulness at Roburé, who was mounted on the leading horse, cloaked in his professional gub of Post Royal Guide. Thus were our position when mutual farewells and reciprocal good wishes had removed every obstacle to my departure except a crack from Roburé's whip, which had some time been suspended for that purpose.—It never's note, now in my ear—I looked back as long as I could to the door of the hotel, where stood, fixed in silence, the landlord, his wife, and Jennet, their eyes turned up on each other with such expressions of feeling as I can neither describe nor explain.—“Heaven bless you, here it is,” said I, “this is one of the pleasing accidents which we so seldom meet with in our road thro' life.”

“During my stay at this place, I had often, and on timely occasion, remarked a peculiar humanity and benevolence in this Post Royal Boy; he seemed to have sentiments and actions far above his station, and although perfectly ignorant as to instructive education, yet Nature had enriched his mind with fine ideas, and he expressed them very happily in his manners and conduct; he spoke tolerable French, and a little bad English. In the conversations incident to speculative travellers and intelligent post boys, he acquainted me, that about six months ago having conducted a gentleman to Balleule, in his way to England, he found, on his return, a bundle of papers in the seat of the voi-

ture, which he was certain must have been left there by the gentleman. He had preserved the bundle, he said, with great care, in hopes that it would have been enquired for, as it appeared, from the manner of its package, to be of some consequence. He had sent as far as Calais with a description of the gentleman, who, he said, was a genteel-looking man about forty; his forehead high, from which his fine brown hair had much receded; his eyes were very dark and intelligent, his countenance pale and sorrowful, and although very ordinary in the formation of his features, yet there was a strong and manly expression of agreeableness in his visage; he had a solemn melancholy dignity about him, which at once inspired awe and respect:—but, say I, he, I have not been able to learn the least particulars of him. I could wish to entrust this packet to the care of some person, whose own feelings, in a like situation, would rather than wait it means ought to be taken to have it conveyed in safety to the owner. This trouble, adds he, I would be happy if you would undertake—here is the bundle—it is exactly as I found it, and I hope it will find its owner without undergoing any change. The packet was wrapped in strong paper, and bound round with red tape, sealed, and marked on the outside, “Letters and Copies of Letters.”

“On my arrival in England, I took every possible and likely means to find the owner, but without success. I then opened the packet, in hopes of finding a key of intelligence, but all was locked up in darkness and mystery—nothing but initials and blanks where names and places were intended to be expressed: I had, therefore, no resource but the one I have here adopted, and by giving the story, which these Letters contain, to the public, it may bring the owner to a knowledge where he may repair his loss. I have neither altered the language nor the history—the one is plain and simple—the other is natural and affecting: indeed it appears so true and melancholy, that any attempt of that nature must lessen its beauty and effect. The feeling mind must be instructed and interested—and the human heart greatly improved and regulated: it must influence to acts of benevolence and forbearance, and cannot fail to benefit in all the various connections between man and man, between society and individuals.”

To the truth of the character here given of “The Curse of Sentiment” we readily subscribe; as it is, in moral and political effect, every thing the Editor has described.







swim along to their pasture, and discharging out the water from their wide nostrils. These animals live in the Nile during the heats: they plunge up to the shoulders, and feed on tender grass that grows along the banks. In our route we met with several jackall, which were running with great swiftness towards the hills. These wild animals, of the size of a dog, have a hanging tail, and opened muzzles. They live on prey procured by hunting, and eat fish near the banks of the lakes. The Arabs call them *D. h.* They are the African wolf. Ostriches, camels, gazels, and vipers inhabit the caves in the rocks, and bound about the sands, where they find with difficulty a few patches of grass. Between Thebes and Sienna, one frequently perceives crocodiles basking on the sandy banks, left uncovered by the Nile when it recedes. They lie upon the sand, but there is every gentle fine breeze on the approach of boats, that they immediately retire into the river. They then the place is too much frequented by men. The Hebrews took away the eggs which the crocodile hatched in the sand, and sold them. The Egyptian name for the crocodile was *Cham*; the Arabs call it *T. m. s.*

Mr. Sawney has told very little of the fishes or of the quadrupeds of Egypt; and still less of the birds. Among the various sorts of fish (says he) there are some most excellent, such as the *perch*, the *goby*, the trout, the teleostei, and the gold fish. The quantity of the water gives them a white fish, and a fine sweet flavour. The *perch*, or *mullet*, produces of all others the most profit to the fishermen. They gut the females, and take out the spawn, with which they make *char*, or *char*, salt cod, and send them throughout Egypt. Two the most persons are commonly employed in the fishery. And yet this prolific land, so fertile, so long, and so fertile, seems to be totally ignorant of their fish; and to know very little either of their lakes or quadrupeds.

But our author gives us an account of some curious stones, vulgarly called Egyptian fairs. He says, they are in the shape of pebbles, of a very rugged surface; but their inside of an extremely fine and susceptible of an high polish, mixed with the figures of plants and shrubs on them, which often compose beautiful landscapes. The dark brown streaks which mark them, traced with the

greatest elegance, display themselves with grace on a light-coloured ground: they present a variety of designs and different shades. I only saw, says he, one Jew who had the art of working them, and of making out of them boxes and handles for knives. Near mount Kaleil one finds sorts of various colours, red, grey, black, and blue, of a very fine grain. The attentive naturalist would find in the chinks of the rocks, and the bed of the torrents, precious stones, especially emeralds, formerly common in Egypt. Towards the north we discover three quarries of red, white, and black marble. It was here, the Pharaohs made the Egyptians hew those hard and polished stones of which they formed the covering and the passages of their superb mausolea. To the south of these quarries is another of beautiful granite, which has been greatly worked. Between *Ch. v.* and *Ch. v. p.*, the mines of iron, silver, and precious metals, that ancient writers speak of, still subsist in the mountains, on the side of the road. Sometimes the sides of the valleys rise into mountains, from whence the winter torrents descend such huge masses of rocks, and where the granite, the jasper, the alabaster, and the porphyry appear. Near Assouan are several quarries of granite, spotted with red and grey. Finally,

#### ON THE COMMERCE OF THE EGYPTIANS.

“The Egyptian Pharaohs, says Mr. Sawney, were acquainted with the advantages of trade. The numerous canals they formed had a double object, that of diffusing fertility with the waters of the Nile, and of transporting with facility the produce of the country from one end of the Empire to the other. The canals they established in the Delta and the Thebes united the inhabitants of the most distant provinces. Each man brought with him the fruit of his industry, and the whole nation, by means of mutual exchange, enjoyed the inventions of the arts, and the productions of all the kingdom.” To these things we say nothing; but we shall object to every sentence in the next paragraph. “The Egyptians must be regarded as one of the most ancient nations of navigators. They made voyages on the Red Sea long before the famous expedition of the Argonauts. Dionysius carried into Greece, then in a state of barbarism, the art of navigation and

and commerce." For this Herodotus is quoted: but Herodotus advances no such thing: he only says, that Danaus and Lynceus were Chemmites, and sailed into Greece. But our author goes on: "His brother Sciostris soon started out with two armies, one by land, the other by sea, to conquer Asia. Whilst he reduced the interior kingdoms, a fleet of four hundred sail took possession of the ports of the Arabic Gulph, passed through the Straits of Babelmandel, and penetrated into the Indian Ocean, which had never beheld vessels of such a size. It is from this era that we must date the commerce of Egypt with Asia." We know not from what Mr. Savary derived this information, nor do we apprehend that he has much to offer in its defence. The French author quoted advances no such things: for Herodotus only says, "The Priests affirmed, that the King was the first, who sailing with a fleet of long ships from the Arabian Gulph, attended the inhabitants that dwelt near the Red Sea; that he taking night-on came to a sea no further east, but, because of straits; and that when he returned from thence into Egypt, he carried to the court of the Priests, he brought a numerous army, and passed to the continent, &c."—Here we begin to observe, that some of the most celebrated writers upon subjects of this nature, as Sciostris of Herodotus, and the Arabian Shahin, who came up to the Arabian in the days of Rehoboam; among whom we mention the great Isidore, and our own illustrious countryman, the very learned Murthan; men not more equal to such a subject than he himself. And we shall add one circumstance, which alone will nearly prove that our learned men were right. There has been none every King of Egypt in regular order one after another between Sciostris and Sabacon, or so the Ethiopian. Now Sabacon was King of Egypt when Hezekiah began his reign. Between Sciostris and Sabacon, according to the testimony of the Priests and Herodotus, there were eight Kings, and no more. Between Rehoboam and Hezekiah there were ten Kings and one Queen, whose reigns amount to two hundred and thirty-three years. Now let any one try, if he can consistently with the faith of History, to place Sciostris further back than the reigns of Solomon and Rehoboam. Our author talks therefore without sufficient autho-

riety, when he alludes the fleet of Sciostris as a proof that the Egyptians were among the most ancient navigators; that they made voyages on the Red Sea before the expedition of the Argonauts; and that Sciostris founded colonies along the coast of Phœnicia, and planted Tyre: vain dreams of not historical fables. But, says Mr. Savary, "Herodotus asserts that Sciostris discovered the colony in Colchis, and that the Egyptians traded with them." Herodotus alludes to no such thing, for he declares, that he *knows nothing* about this matter; only that the Colchians ascribed to him to be Egyptians, which he reports from his own discovery, rather than the information of others, though upon inquiries he found abundant testimonies to support his opinion; the truth of which, we believe, is no where doubted. The Colchians were a nation many ages before Sciostris came into existence. Ptolemy, no trivial authority, as quoted by Bochart, affirms that Sesostris, King of Egypt, was conquered by the Colchians. It belongs to the victor, not to the vanquished, to plant colonies and enter commercial connexions. But Mr. Savary goes on in his vanity to relate things equally without foundation as the foregoing, and he comes to the following particulars: "Phœnicians, who first to the Colchians, opened to them the straits of Egypt. Negro, his son, attempted to make a communication between the Nile and the Red Sea.—He then found a proper catopize, which proves to want a degree the maritime art was then found. He fitted out some ships at Tyre, the command of which he entrusted to Phœnician Captains, and ordered them to make the tour of Africa. They sailed out of the Arabic Gulph, doubled the Cape of Good Hope, ascended to the northward, and, after three years navigation, arrived at the Pillars of Hercules, from whence they returned to Egypt. This was the first time of circumnavigating this great continent."—Here then we observe in our turn, to what a degree the maritime art was then carried among the Phœnicians! and how low its state was even then among the Egyptians! since even this great and enterprising King of Egypt was obliged to send for foreigners to conduct his fleet. Hence it is clear, that the Egyptians never did excel among the nation of navigators. And we also add, that this was not the first time of sailing round

round Africa; that it was done ages before *Necos*; that the Phœnicians were well acquainted with the nature of the voyage before they sailed. All these things might be proved from some of the best writers of our author's own countrymen, and from others, were it needed. We doubt not our translator did so, merely for the pleasure of being at the helm, in opposition to some of the most learned writers, "This was the first time of circumnavigating this great continent."—All that follows on the progress of commerce of Egypt is exactly of the kind. Mr. Savary, speaking of the tower of the Ptolemies, who built a tower on the Isle of Pharos, with this inscription: "To the Saviour Gods, for the utility of navigation:" immediately adds what perhaps concerns all Englishmen; "It is this too that the French will blots the memory of a protecting King, who is confiding in a noble harbour in the midst of the waves. Posterity will one day say, on beholding *whole squadrons* in safety, behind piers *viciously formed* at Cherbourg by a fallacious engineer, *Here Louis the sixteenth exclaim'd the waves of the ocean!*" This is the native and pure style of the French, who would still be delighted with the thought of their Monarch's saying to the waves of the sea, *Hitherto I will come; but no further.* For joy they would never think of the chains with which Louis the sixteenth holds them faster than he can the waves of the ocean at Cherbourg.

Our author, speaking of a particular season favourable for trade at Gedda, a place on the western coast of the Red Sea, says, "Vessels which could at this time reach Gedda, laden with certain European and Indian merchandize, would be sure of selling their cargoes in a few hours, and of being paid for them immediately in gold. The English have made successful adventures of this sort;—but disputes between them and the natives of the country prevented their prosecution." To this passage the translator adds a long note, wherein, after quoting a passage out of Colonel Capper's voyage and journey from India, he makes the following remark: "There is abundant matter for reflection in this extract from the work of a good citizen as well as excellent soldier: but if England will persist in her domineering spirit every where, [though marked with blood, let

her remember she is a *commercial* nation, and observe the above passage of Mr. Savary; and above all, let her attend to the example of her rival nation, who is seldom or never engaged in such ill-judged or dangerous disputes." There, dear countrymen, take ye that for having Mr. Savary's Translation—and be woe. Remember England's *domineering spirit marked with blood*; submit yourselves; and learn to reverence the heart of your friendly neighbour. We think our readers cannot mistake here, unless they chafe to be mistaken. We doubt not but the richest commodities of the East might be easily drawn with great advantage by the Straits of Babelmandel through Egypt into Europe: if a passage were opened near Cairo to the Nile, they would increase in value as they rolled along through that fertile country, while new ones, as we have said, would be opened, whose produce would enrich those who pushed the benefit of such trade. This commodity, perhaps, he obtained from the Turks, by means of a treaty which should be made to them all their other territories, for Egypt is ever in a constant state of danger to the Ottoman power, without any real profit. We think Mr. Savary's boldness is much worthy of attention: "The ambition of several persons looking with eager eyes on this delightful kingdom, governed by barbarians, snatch'd at it, as if it were the *golden fleece of the east* not on the account, it is, we would undoubtedly allow, a *very appearance.*" And we doubt not but that the French have long viewed it with ancient looks, and that they will try to obtain it.

And here we beg leave to assure our friendly readers, that we should not have been so copious in our remarks upon Mr. Savary's Letters, had it not been for these two reasons: first, the great importance of the subject which our author discusses: next, the very injurious, not to say, unparliamentary manner in which they are treated. To the learned these volumes can convey no new information of real value, because almost every thing of this kind is borrowed from others. The unlearned they will certainly mislead. Fidelity requires us to say this; and yet it could not well be said without giving some proofs. The translation we think too full of gallicisms to be understood by a mere English reader.





The Short View of the State of Knowledge, Literature, and Taste in this country, with which the volume opens, is continued with its usual ability. The period of which it treats, from the accession of Henry the Fourth to the accession of Henry the Seventh, is the most barren of literary facts and characters that is to be met with in English history. But the barrenness of the subject is relieved by the judicious remarks and reflections with which the narration is interspersed.

The miscellaneous department furnishes a variety of entertainment. The extracts from the publications of the year are selected with judgment, and afford proper specimens of the productions from which they are taken.

But the most important division of this work is doubtless the historical part, and it has lately been executed in a superior manner, and with an ability adequate to its importance. We have observed its progress with the accuracy that became us, as the guardians of literature; and if we may be indulged in a metaphor, we would divide its progress into three stages. For the first three years it had little to boast of. It was in its infantine state, and the feebleness of infancy was too obviously its characteristic. In the fourth volume it assumed a new shape, and built upon us with the strength of youth verging upon manhood. The fifth was its state of maturity, in which it shook off every remaining symptom of defect, and displayed a degree of ease and vigour that we little expected from so young a beginning. In the production before us the same excellencies are manifest. It is no longer the naked and disjointed materials of history, thrown together in one indiscriminate mass. They are arranged with order and regularity, and assume the appearance of a regular fabric.

The present age in respect of historical composition is totally degenerate and corrupt. Rhetorical declamation has taken place of simple and naked narration, and ancient pedantry has usurped the seat of manly sense and discriminating philosophy. The historians of the day are meteoric, that glare and dazzle more than they enlighten; or book-worms, destitute of penetration, exploring for ever the pages of learning and the sources of history, without bringing any thing to light. The authors of the New Annual Register give us no faint hopes of seeing an end to this degeneracy, and promise a period when History shall be stripped of her new-fangled and tawdry ornaments, and re-

stored to the simplicity, the dignity and purity that so well become her. In the Foreign History of the year 1785, they discover a strong vein of intelligence, of deep penetration and manly sense, that would do honour to any writer, and which we could wish to see exerted upon a more important work. In the British history, their impartiality and love of truth are eminently conspicuous. In the relation of the transactions of Parliament there is nothing of party politics, no slavish attachment to particular men or particular measures: facts are not warped to defend a fiction, nor minority supported nor opposition vilified at the expense of truth. Every measure is weighed in the balance of just and eternal politics; and their restrictions and amendments prove that this science is not novel to them. In the mean time their style is concise, without obscurity; and animated and nervous, without tripping embellishments and pompous declamation. The following extract we trust will justify us in the opinion of our readers for the assertions we have advanced. It is has they describe the views of the Empress of Russia in adding the Crimea to her extensive empire.

“The views of the empress in acquiring this territory have been magnificent and sublime. She has entered into the ideas which have been long cherished by the cultivated nations of Europe. We have been used to consider the Greeks as a race of men worthy of every honour. Their industry, their acuteness, their wit, their activity in every pursuit, the boundless degree of improvement of which they are capable, form a perfect contrast to the indolence of their lordly and impetuous masters. We can scarcely look back to the more splendid period of Athens, without feeling a sort of enthusiasm in their cause. We are irresistibly led to imagine, that the country which was the mother of all that is excellent in history, in poetry, in eloquence, and in morals, must be particularly fitted for unfolding the powers of the human mind. Animated by these considerations, we wish to see revived among them their ancient freedom, and would be content that their conquerors should be driven back to their proper field, the immaculate and despot regions of Asia.

“We should be apt to question the necessity of the sovereign of a despotic government, if she presumed to desire to revive the republican among with the character of Athens. But her professions have not yet gone to a length or this sort. Her  
immediate

design has been to invite the Greeks from every province of Turkey into her dominions, and to consolidate them in a manner with her new Tartarian subjects. With this design she has undertaken to abolish the barbarous and revive the Grecian names of the regions and towns in the peninsula. The name of Crimea will probably henceforth be lost in the revived appellation of Taurica. At the same time that the czarina has attended to the population and culture of her provinces, she has not lost sight of her favourite idea of commerce. In little more than a month from the signature of the treaty, by which the Turks finally ceded their pretensions to her, she declared three free ports in her newly acquired territories. The first of these was the capital or Catharinoslaw which we have already described. The other two belong to the Chersonesus Taurica, one lying on the south-east, and the other on the western side of the peninsula. The first, formerly called Caffa, has now received the appellation of Theodosia, and the town of Achiar, near Baczilana, is denominated Sebastopolis. These are her European acquisitions.

“The map of country added to the empire of the czarina is large and extensive. Time and observation alone can enable us to form a judgment of its value. Meanwhile it is natural enough to exclaim, when we survey the vast and uncultivated country in various climates, and in different parts of the world, that already acknowledge her power, “What is the use that can result to her from enlarging still more an empire that seems already encumbered by its boundless extent! The advantages of commerce had been fully secured by the peace of 1774. To the peace of 1774 the Russians had been indebted for the port of Cherson, for their possession of the straits of Theodosia, and for the free navigation of the Euxine and the Hellespont. All that is solid in the convention of 1783, was secured by the preceding treaty, and the rest is useless incumbrance and parade. A respect for the tribes of men that bear the denomination of Greek is obvious and natural. But is it founded in observation and truth? The Greeks of ancient times were venerable and glorious; but those of the present age, do they not appear to be the dullest and most obsequious of slaves, without one grain of the activity, the liberality, or the worth that distinguish their ancestors? If it were otherwise, will any principles of religion or morality authorize us to expel from these provinces a

nation of men who have been in peaceable possession of many of them for more than three centuries?” To this it might indeed be answered, that the peninsula appears to be very far from a country depopulated and highly barbarous; and that, if we have not a right to expel the Ottomans from their European possessions, we have at least a right to co-operate with any oppressed nation on earth for the recovery of their liberties. But the latter of these observations has little to do with the proceedings of the empress, and neither of them have the smallest tendency to justify a conduct less veiled with even the shallow of right than any proceeding with which almost any sovereign has dared to insult the world.”

We will to this add another short extract upon the subject of protecting duties.

“The idea that had been suggested, previously to the prorogation of parliament, to the people of Ireland, respecting the introduction of equal regulations of commerce between Great Britain and that island, undoubtedly tended, in no contemptible degree, to calm the violence of the people, and to suspend the effervescence of their anger and discontent. There were but two systems of permanent commerce that could be adopted by them. That of protecting duties had deeply engaged the predilection and attachment of the country at large. But protecting duties, after all the arguments that could be alleged in their favour, were undoubtedly somewhat invidious with respect to the people of this country. The steps that had been taken for the obtaining for Ireland an independent constitution, and an independent legislature, had already excited considerable jealousy. That the people of Ireland and the people of England had but one king, was a point of agreement merely nominal. Commerce is naturally full of suspicions and mistrust. It takes in every object with the eye of insatiable avarice, and it grasps every species of commodity with an uncommunicative hand. If the Irish were not really the countrymen and fellow-subjects of the English, why should we sacrifice to them all our favourite ideas of monopoly, and our superior claims in every market? Such were the jealousies that had been bred between the two countries. No ministry could have supported the unpopularity in Britain of countenancing the imposition of protecting duties in Ireland. If the Irish would obtain them, it must be by violence and compulsion.

From that moment they must look out for other allies, for other confederates, and other protectors than the court of London.

“ The system of equal regulations of trade seemed, out of all comparison, more fair, manly, and philanthropical. By means of this system, the two countries, so far as related to trade would become as it were level and united. The trade of Ireland ought in that case to have been regarded by the impartial inhabitants of the towns of England with no more aversion and dislike than the trade of Exeter, or the trade of York. The refinements of commercial predilection have never yet been carried to the absurd degree of enacting laws to give to one county a decisive advantage over another, in any species of manufacture. In reality, in the eye of the philosopher, it would have been the people of Ireland, and not the people of England, who would have made a sacrifice to the general good, in the establishment of equal commerce. Regulations of this sort would in no degree have done so much for them as protecting duties. They would still have had to labour under the disadvantages of infant arts, untormed manufactures, and interior capitals. But these sacrifices were but temporary, and the general good demanded them at their hands.

“ But if the ardour of the people of Ireland was abated by the prospects that were suggested to them, their situation was too critical to permit them to expect, in complete inaction, a distant and an uncertain remedy. Exclusively of the general poverty of the nation, and the immediate distress of her labouring artisans, the unpopularity of the administration, which seemed to have reached its greatest height, goaded the country in general to measures of ill-humour and dissatisfaction. The idea in particular of adopting at least as a temporary refuge, an agreement of non-importation, seems to have met with universal approbation. It was received in almost every town in all the provinces of Ireland, by every party and every denomination. It was even sanctioned by the consent of the grand jury of the city of Dublin, who had generally, upon all occasions, been under the control of the court.

“ But the people of Ireland were not short-sighted and improvident enough to imagine that the obtaining any particular regulations would heal all the calamities and grievances of their government. The parliamentary reform, which had been rejected in the House of Commons with marks of the extremest ignominy and contempt in the first instance, and by greater numbers, though with more decency, in the second, still occupied the uninterrupted attention of the nation. The resolutions and acts of the last session by no means tended to reconcile them to their House of Commons, as it was then constituted. They beheld with all the bitterness of indignation and abhorrence, the measures that had then been carried. They saw the money of the country lavishly expended, and all ideas of retrenchment and economy rejected. They saw all their other grievances crowned by a vindictive invasion of the liberty of the press, by the violent arrest of various printers, publishers, and proprietors, and by the suspension that had been given, and the limitations that had been prescribed, to the trial by jury. Animated by a thousand feelings of injury endured, and of honest patriotism, the Volunteers of Ireland, in various corps, entered into resolutions, recommending it, as a measure of the greatest utility, that every virtuous and industrious Irishman, whatever were the mediocrity of his fortune, should form himself to the exercise of arms.”

Having spoke thus warmly in praise of the execution of the Historical department, we are sorry that we cannot with equal justice commend the arrangement of the Principal Domestic Occurrences, which are compiled with such a plentiful lack of judgment and skill in selection as we hope will not be permitted to disgrace the subsequent volumes of this, in all other respects, valuable work. After this declaration, perhaps it may be thought unnecessary in us to add, that we can safely recommend the remainder of the volume to our readers as abounding with equal information, amusement, and instruction; and as exhibiting a lively interesting picture of the Manners, Philosophy, Poetry, Criticism, Literature, &c. of the year 1785;

**Travels through Germany, in a Series of Letters; written in German by the Baron Riefbeck, and translated by the Rev. Mr. Mary, late Secretary to the Royal Society, and Under-Librarian to the British Museum. In 3 vols. 8vo. Cadell.**

**T**HIS is the age of travellers and of travelling authors; yet for a considerable time past, we recollect not to have attended with more pleasure to the observations of any rambler whatever than to those of the lively and very intelligent Baron Riefbeck.

In an advertisement prefixed to the work we are told, that the author, though he assumed the character of a Frenchman, was in reality a native of the Duchy of Wurtemberg, and died on the 5th of February, 1786, at Argen in Switzerland, aged only thirty years.

What the Baron's motives were for thus disguising himself, we will not presume to determine; but we perfectly agree with the gentleman whose lot it has been to officiate as editor of the translation before us, that "the freedom and severity with which he treats the natives of France convey sufficient proof that he did not belong to it himself."

Certain it is, nevertheless, that, of whatever country our author might be, his style and manner exhibit, in almost every page, that *degré* of vivacity, and desultory, but pleasing spirit of *badinage*, which by many are considered as peculiar to a Frenchman, and which, whether *peculiar* to him or not, or whether, indeed, always *proper*, in the degree of wantonness to which he is apt to carry them, are by no means surely characteristic of a German.

With all its blemishes, however,—and from blemishes it appears, in general, to be as free as most other productions of the kind—the work is fraught with a variety of beauties, which, to the lovers of anecdote, to those especially who delight in seeing the living men and manners of countries delineated with the pencil of a sprightly philosopher, will always have charms.

The Letters of which the Baron's travelling communications consist, are addressed to a brother; with whom the correspondence commences on his arrival, or, as he himself describes it, on his "pitching his first camp" at Stuttgart, April the 23d, 1780; which letter is, of course, merely an introductory one.

In Letter II, the Baron makes some pleasant remarks on the contemptible appearance of the fortifications of Kehl, and describes the town of Carlsruhe, the

castle of Rastadt, the adjacent country, the Margravate of Baden, &c.

In Letter III, we are presented with a view of the inhabitants of Alsacia, and with a very just eulogium on the Duke for his excellent regulations for the cultivation of arts and sciences, the promotion of agriculture and manufactures, and the accomplishment of various other salutary and important objects, so much neglected by princes in general. To these succeed a general account of the dukedom, its income, and government; with a more particular one of the citizens of Stuttgart, their manners, and their religion.

Letter IV, describes the imperial cities of Suabia; accounts for their great population, notwithstanding the oppressions under which the people labour, added to the emigrations to which they are much addicted; and concludes with censuring the cruelties that prevail in the administration of criminal justice, as well as the Gothic abuses that still remain in the civil law.

In Letter V, which is dated from Augsburg, our author treats us with an excursion into the Black Forest, and with a character of the inhabitants; mentions the original family-seat of the King of Prussia in that quarter; describes the principedom of Hohenzollern, the castle of Hechingen, and the celebrated lake of Constance; on the infinite variety and beauty of which he expatiates with rapture.—Of the effects of religion on the manners of a people he likewise takes a view, and pronounces the Jesuits to be as hostile to the cultivation of genius in Germany now, as formerly they were friendly to it in France; hints at the mode of living among the Switz; describes the fall of the Rhine at Lauffen; and gives some account of the celebrated Geier.

In Letter VI, we are presented with an account of Memmingen, and with a curious extract from the chronicle of that town; as also the cause which the author assigns for the ruin of the country, and the opinion he entertains of its commerce, its buildings, inhabitants, academy of arts, aqueducts of drinking water, &c.

Letter VII, giving a farther account of Suabia, contains observations on the mixture of various forms of government, religious sects, &c. with a panegyric on the courts of Stuttgart and Carlsruhe.

In Letter VIII. the author having proceeded from Augsboung to Munich, presents us with a description of the castle of Nymphenberg, the elector's palace, and makes a few cursory remarks on the agriculture of the country; from which rambling to the stage, he gives a sketch of the characters that distinguish the German drama. These he describes as consisting chiefly of madmen, murderers, drunkards, soldiers, and watchmen; but assigns a variety of different causes for this extravagance on the part of the poets.

In Letters IX. and X. from a view of the stage we accompany our illustrious traveller to a view of the court of Munich, which he represents as exceedingly corrupt, and of the Elector, to whom he gives an excellent character.

In Letters XI. and XII. having in the preceding letter slightly touched on the past and present state of Bavaria, the author takes a more enlarged view of that electorate, of which, however, it would be superfluous in us to give a description, as in a subsequent part of our Magazine we have, for the entertainment of our readers, quoted his own account at length.

In Letter XIII. which comes from Saltzburg, we have descriptions of the town, the circumjacent country, and the inhabitants; as also of Freysingen, Ratibon, the diet, the electoral college, &c.

In Letter XIV. to these descriptions succeed an account of a remarkable granite mountain near Saltzburg; an account also of the valley called the Pass of Suegor Luthk; of the salt-works of Halkein; of the gold, silver, and other mines; of the extent of the country, the number of the inhabitants, &c. together with the description of a most remarkable water-fall.

In Letter XV. our author accounts for the emigration of the Saltburgers, and describes their principles, as also the manners and the dresses of the mountaineers and peasants, with his usual vivacity.

In Letter XVI. he takes a view of the nobility and canons; some of whom he allows to be distinguished for various kinds of knowledge. He also notices the commendable qualities of the prince; and, amidst a variety of other particulars, describes the people as being extremely addicted to pleasure.

In Letter XVII. the Baron, having reached Passau, gives a description of the town; as also of the inhabitants of Augsbuurg, Ratibon, &c. He next endeavours to settle the dispute rela-

tive to the spot where the Danube takes its rise; describes the vale of the Danube; and mentions the navigation of it.

In Letter XVIII. we find the Baron safely arrived at Engellhastzell, where his baggage was searched; and where the whole attention of the searchers being directed to his books, he ludicrously remarks, they took from him Young's Night Thoughts, but suffered Gibbon's Works to pass. He then proceeds to give a description of the farmers' houses, their clothing, tools, agriculture, &c. which he speaks of in very favourable terms; mentions the disadvantages that Upper Austria experiences from its unfavourable situation; and gives a view of the city of Linz, its inhabitants, and manufactures, with an account of the fall and whirlpool of the Danube, &c.

In Letter XIX. our author having already reached Vienna, a more extensive field opens to his observation; and from the account he gives of the accommodations furnished there for strangers, they appear to be, or at least to have been, wretched. To the complaints he makes on this head succeeds a description of the city, the suburbs, and the imperial palace; with an idea of the population of the place, and of the extravagant dress and fashions of the inhabitants.

In Letter XX. to an account of the behaviour and customs of the people is added a very just compliment to the present emperor, for the introduction of that refinement of taste and manners, by which the court of Vienna has been so eminently distinguished since his accession.

Letter XXI. contains more characteristics of the people, with a review of the police, which the author very pointedly ridicules and condemns, particularly with respect to the method adopted by it of preventing fornication and child-murder.

In Letter XXII. a brilliant and well-drawn character is given of the imperial Joseph, with a polite tribute of applause to the Empress (who had not visited the mansions of the dead when our author arrived at Vienna) for her conjugal affection and fidelity, though clouded by the impetuosity of her temper, which (according to our author) prevented her not from being deluded and betrayed by priests and sycophants.

In Letter XXIII. we are presented with a succinct account of the three contending parties in the government of the state, during the last days of the Empress; with an eulogium on Count Kaunitz, the great statesman of the day; and with a view of the

the advantages that followed when the Empress gave up the direction of the army to her son.

In Letter XXIV. reasons are assigned why the Empress's schools in Vienna have been productive of little service. In this letter, which embraces various objects of education, the courses read by the public professors are said, and seemingly with justice, to inculcate arbitrary maxims, the metaphysics pronounced absurd, and the best lectures declared to be those on physic.

In Letter XXV. Vienna is said to swim with literati, whom the Baron exhibits in a very ludicrous light, though with perfect good humour. Political spirit he describes as shackled by the "Demon of Monks;" foreigners, though the chief men in point of merit, he thinks poorly rewarded; and the arts in general, he adds, are in a contemptible state.

In Letter XXVI. the author enters us with a view of the dramatic performances of the imperial capital; in the course of which he relates some extraordinary (and to us hardly credible) facts of the celebrated Baron Zommer in tragedy, and describes some of the other principal performers, both male and female, as also the strolling companies in the theatres.

[to be continued.]

Excessive Sensibility; or, the History of Lady St. Laurence. A Novel, 2 Vols. 12mo. Robinson.

ON opening the first of these volumes, and even till we had finished, or nearly finished it, we found ourselves oppressed with that kind of sensation which the French describe by the word *ennui*, and which, if the generality of *Anglo-Gallie* Philosophers are to be believed, we have not a word of our own to express.

Be this as it may—for in truth it is a discussion of little consequence—this listlessness of ours, this languor, this *ennui*,—or whatever else the reader may chuse to call it—was effectually removed before we had turned over many pages of the second volume. Then our attention began to be excited, our passions stimulated, and our tears and hopes kept till the *dénouement* in that pleasing, though painful suspense, which, when skilfully ma-

In Letter XXVII. which closes the first volume, we have an inquiry into the character of the German nobility, those of Austria in particular—their incomes, their taste for music, their equipages, their amusements, and their places of public resort.

We are sorry from the circumscribed limits of our work, to be under the necessity of postponing an account of the remaining two volumes till our next. In the mean time, to give our readers a farther idea of the entertainment to be expected from our traveller, we shall, as before intimated, insert in a subsequent part of this Number the picture he is pleased to exhibit of the inhabitants of Vienna, Bavaria, &c. in which, as in most of his other pictures, though there seems to be much truth of colouring, there seems also to be no small portion of caricature.

At present, then, we shall only add, that the work before us, of which the most striking feature is its eccentricity, has lost few, if any, of its original beauties in the translation, though executed by the late Mr. Motte under the pressure of a lingering illness,—an illness which, terminating in his death, prematurely deprived the world of an amiable man, and a truly respectable scholar.

naged, redounds not less surely to the honour of the novelist than of the dramatist.

The work is dedicated to the Lady Viscountess Fairford, to whom our author apologizes for his piece by observing that, as it is only intended to exhibit a *true* picture of the depravity of modern manners, it "contains not any of those *marvellous* adventures, and *surprising* situations which are necessary to bestow an interit on any composition, in the judgment of *ordinary* readers." It will therefore stand in need of that protection which (he adds) I hope it will receive from those who can excuse the want of *powerful* genius and fancy, where the fable is neither *unpleasant*, nor the moral unimportant.\*

In this apology we have—what is ra-

\* Here we differ from our author. The time has been when the remark would certainly have been just; but at present, we believe, the admirers of the *novel*, and *surprising* are rather to be classed as *extraordinary* readers.

them remarkable in an *Author*, however common it may be in an *Editor*—a very just character of the performance; which, without having any claim to praise for powerful exertions of genius or fancy, is certainly neither *unnatural* in its *fabl*, nor *unimportant* in its *merit*; and which discovers for its chief merit (admit a display of some well-conceived and well-conducted scenes of intrigue) a striking, and, we fear, a too faithful representation of the dissipated and absolute manners of modern high life.

We will not, by attempting to go into a detail of the story, anticipate the pleasure which may be derived from a perusal of the novel itself. We must observe, however, that the title of the piece is so palpable a *misnomer*, that the author repeatedly affects to despise *sentiment*, and *sentimental novels*; nor do we perceive throughout his own work any mark of "*sensibility*" that can possibly be called "*exaggerated*," unless it be that the heroine of the piece, an amiable and unjustly-suspected wife, on being renounced by a beloved but deluded husband, flies, in a state of temporary phrenzy, to the arms of her father for protection; or that the villainous author of this calamity challenges his quondam bosom-friend for having been instrumental in bringing his infamy to light; meets him; and, *instead of punishing him*—flings with remote *—pistol* *impet*.

Having alluded to the temporary phrenzy of Lady St. Laurence, we shall present the description given of it by her sister, Lady Cecilia Egerton; with a caution to our readers (though the caution be perhaps a needless one) not to call to their remembrance the manners of a *Clarissa*, or a *Clementina*.

"Oh how that I desire to my friend the dreadful scene which here presented itself to my view, on my arrival I got here about four o'clock yesterday. Every countenance, as my carriage passed through the village, seemed to look on me with an eye of concern and pity.

"For the first time in my life, I trembled as I approached the house. I durst not look at the windows, and still more feared to have my questions answered, when I enquired for my father and sister. The housekeeper attended me, drowned in tears, and said they were both alive; but how long they would continue so, was very doubtful. Miss Montague then came down to me; for this amiable girl has never left Julia's bedside since she came here, unluckily arrival.

My sister, she told me, could not long support herself, she was sure. I was impatient to see the poor sufferer, and also my father. I went up to his room; he raised his head on my approach, and said, "My dear child, your father thanks you for this attention to him, for, oh, your Julia is not now in a state to afford, or receive consolation. Poor girl, she has, for ever, I fear, lost her reason. Have you seen Lord St. Laurence, and learnt from him the cause of his brutality to your sister? I feel life ebb apace, but I shall expect Sir George will demand satisfaction, though I may never live to see the day.—But go, my dear, and look on your poor sister."—He had hardly spoke the word when the door opened; and in came Lady St. Laurence; but, alas! not like the same creature she had been. Her hair was dishevelled, her face pale, and a wildness in her manner. I cannot express. She said, "So they have told me my Lord is coming. He won't let me stay here.—He is in this room, and it will be hard if I cannot move him to pity so far, as to allow me to be buried here. Pray tell him," (and she looked pitifully at me) "do pray, that I am innocent, and will never leave this place. I had a father, but he won't see me, now my Lord is angry."—I took her burning hand in mine, and said, "You have a father, and a sister who loves you. Do not you know me, who I am?"—She looked at me for some time, and then said, with a sigh that would have pierced your heart, "I'm sure I don't know; but don't frown on me, for my heart is very heavy, and will break if you do."

"She sat down in a chair by my father, and put her hand to her forehead for some moments. We were silent, in hopes she would recollect herself and us. I still held her hand, and she looked up, and said,—"Cecilia here!" and burst into tears. I was glad to find a return of reason, and therefore did not immediately speak to her; but my father said, "Julia, my dearest child, unless you would see me expire before you, endeavour to comfort yourself, and go to bed directly."—"Does my sister forgive me, Sir, or does she too come to reproach me? What have I done, O! Heaven, that I am so punished?"—I then told her that I never entertained an idea of her being, in any degree, guilty of an action that I should blush at; and that I came purposely to console her,

and

and endeavour again to unite her Lord and herself."—" Cecilia, that will never be; but let me know of what he accuses me—for want of affection to him, he never can. I only ask of him to let me die in peace, and of you, my dear sister and father, forgiveness, for causing you this trouble and affliction. Did you see Lord St. Laurence? (I must not call him husband.) Did he enquire what was become of the wretched Julia?—But I had forgot, he said he would cast me from his remembrance. I shall never forget him, cruel man! whilst I retain the smallest trace of memory. Tell him also that my last request to him, viz, when he is convinced I deserve it, I may be laid

" in the same grave which (when it pleases Heaven to recall him) he intends to rest in; and that no injuries of mine may be revenged by any of my valued relations. Time, unfortunate man, will revenge my wrongs, as he will one day be convinced that I loved with the truest and most unbounded affection."—She was so much affected with what she had been saying, that I thought every moment she would have breathed her last. We carried her to her own room, and put her to bed, where she relapsed into her former delirium. She constantly calls on her Lord, and on her father; the latter is (except that he, thank God, retains his senses) little better than herself.

The Conversations of Emily. Translated from the French of Madame la Comtesse d'Epigny. 12mo. 2 vols. Marshall.

WE are told, in a Preface to these volumes, that Madame d'Epigny was honoured with the particular friendship of the celebrated Jean Jacques Rousseau; and that it was in consequence of his advice she published them. We are likewise informed, that " in the year in which this work was published, a worthy citizen of Paris, zealous for the public good, deposited a sum of money with the French Academy, destined as a reward to that author, who, in the course of the year, should produce the most beneficial work to humanity. This learned Society, according to the donor's intimation, decided among the competitors, and *unanimously* adjudged the prize to Madame d'Epigny."—The Empress of Russia also, it is added, " upon the reception of Madame d'Epigny's book, im-

mediately appointed Emily one of her ladies of honour, and settled on the mother a handsome pension, with the reversion of it to her daughter."

After such distinguished compliments to the merit of the work, it would be superfluous in us to expatiate on its beauties. Suffice it to observe, then, that we have seen few works more happily adapted to the instruction and entertainment of young minds than " The Conversations of Emily;" which have the additional merit of being enriched with a variety of Anecdotes, and other pleasing little Stories.

With respect to the Translation, we should have been disposed to speak more favourably of it, had it been less literal, and consequently more free from Gallicism.

Lane's Annual Novelist: A Collection of Moral Tales, Histories and Adventures, selected from the Magazines, and other periodical Publications for the Year. 12mo. 2 vols. Lane.

THE only requisite to give a value to publications like this, is, a tolerable degree of taste and judgment; and it is

a requisite in which our present compiler seems to be no wise deficient.

The Adventures of Anthony Varnish; or, a Peep at the Manners of Society. 12mo. 3 vols. Lane.

IT is well that our *Adapt* has given us only, as he calls it, a *peep* at the Manners of Society; for if those manners are only to be traced in such despi-

cably-vulgar scenes as Mr. Anthony Varnish describes, how much we have been disgusted, had he presented us with a *full view* of them!

Lucinda



Lucinda Osborn, a Novel. By a Young Lady. 12mo. 2 Vols. Geary.

**Y**ES, gentle reader, a *lady*, and, what might be expected to attract you more, a *young lady*!—But, *fronti nul' a sides!*—Believe not the assertion in the title-page; for our part, we put no faith in it; nor could any thing short of both ocular and auricular demonstration convince us that a *woman*, capable not only of holding a pen, but of spinning out a novel into two volumes, could so far forget herself as to introduce an incident so offensive to delicacy, so grossly unnatural (though in the chapter of accidents within the line of possibility) as that of a father

being on the point of marrying his own daughter.—F'ough! we sicken at the very idea.—We repeat it, then, Lucinda Osborn cannot be the production of a female pen.—No: though the language and the sentiments are distinguished by an *affection of feminality*, yet the work must certainly have been written by some rude, uncivilized *h-crowd*, re in petticoats, who knew nothing of that virtuous delicacy, that refined sensibility, which the other sex possesses (especially in youth) in a degree superior, beyond comparison, to ours.

Harold; a Tragedy. By Thomas Boyce, A. M. Rector of Worlingham, in the County of Suffolk, and Chaplain to the Right Hon. the Earl of Suffolk. 4to. Becket.

**I**N this drama there are many passages which breathe the true spirit of poetry, and many also which breathe nothing but the spirit of childish fancy and conceit.

From the Preface we learn that the piece was finished before Mr. Cumberland's tragedy on the same subject (the Norman Conquest of England) was performed at Drury-Lane; but that, wishing to avoid a comparison with a dramatic veteran, the au-

thor withheld the publication of it till now. Perhaps it would have been better if he had withheld it for ever; for certain it is, that if the "Battle of Hastings" proved disgraceful to the muse of Mr. Cumberland, the tragedy of "Harold" will reflect but little honour on that of Mr. Boyce.—The subject, indeed, memorable as the event is, is totally unfit for the stage.

Isaiah Versified. By George Butt, A. M. Chaplain in Ordinary to his Majesty. 8vo. Cadell.

**T**HIS gentleman panegyricises Dr. Lowth at no common rate. He is even fulsome in his praises of the venerable prelate; and, after such extraordinary encomiums as he bestows upon his leadership, what our author's inducement could be for undertaking to verify the sacred book of Isaiah, when the same task had long before been executed with such admirable skill by the learned bishop himself, we confess ourselves perfectly at a loss to determine.—Yes: *one* of his inducements, at least, is pretty evident; but it is a ridiculous one—*an overweening self-conceit*. Under this influence, the royal Chaplain seems to have amused himself with the idea, that, great as the Bishop of London had rendered himself by *one* versification of the most sublime of all the prophets, he might render himself greater still by *another*.

Naturally, however, will he find himself disappointed. Destitute as he is of

animation as a poet, yet, if we may judge from the sample exhibited in his "Pretatory Address," as a prose-writer he is still more deplorable. In his language there is no nerve. It is, on the contrary, feeble to an extreme, and perplexed to a degree of obscurity. When we look for the easy diction of a polished scholar, we find the affected phraseology of an uncultivated pedant. Yet, with all these imperfections, the reverend gentleman affects to look down with contempt on criticism, and to think a careful attention to style totally unnecessary. From long experience, however, we can assure Mr. Butt, that we never knew an author decry criticism, who was not in reality afraid of it; or pretend to neglect style (by which, in the present instance, we mean language) who was capable of relishing the beauties of it in others, or qualified to give a lustre to it himself.

Maia;

Maria; an Elegiac Poem. By J. M. Good. 4to. Doddsley.

**I**N this elegiac poem there seems to be more of the inspiration of grief than the inspiration of poetry; and yet the language, far from being natural, is throughout forced and constrained.

An Essay on the Life, Character, and Writings of Dr. Samuel Johnson. 8vo. Dilly.

**I**N this pamphlet, which certainly has the merit of being produced under no immediate impression of either prepossession or prejudice, and which, on the contrary, exhibits a very commendable degree of impartiality and candour, the character of the doctor is attacked in its most vulnerable part, that which relates to his political principles.

To his literary merits and his moral virtues our author allows all that praise which even the enemies of Johnson never pretended to withhold; but, unlike some

of his surviving friends, he seems to be his idolater, or to bow the knee before him for even his gross prejudices, and intolerable absurdities.

The *brochure* before us—and, in fact, it is little more than a *brochure*,—contains no *new* anecdotes. What a pity!—Yes; great indeed is the pity, when we consider that at the present moment, the whole world (whether Sam. Johnson be, or be not, the object) seems disposed to cry out with one voice, “Anecdote! Anecdote! Anecdote! Anecdote for ever!”

Structures on Female Education; chiefly as it relates to the Culture of the Heart. By a Clergyman of the Church of England. Small 8vo. Cadell.

**T**HE united exertions of the divine and moralist cannot be directed to a more laudable purpose than that of correcting the predominant abuses in the system of female education. In the Structures before us we find much ingenuity and much learning; more indeed of learning than it was necessary for the author to display in a treatise which, though not expressly addressed to the ladies, has for its sole object, —and an object of greater importance we know not,—their improvement in the virtues of the heart.

The work consists of four Essays, all penned with elegance, and fraught with observations evidently dictated by the feelings of an enlightened mind, spurning at the idea of what, under their present management, our young females of the day *are*; and rationally pointing out what, from a reformation in that management, they *might be*, not less to the promotion of our happiness than their own.

In the First Essay, our author takes a view of the education and treatment of women in different ages, and in different countries; and endeavours to ascertain the

several causes by which the cultivation of their manners has been so long obviously, and, with truth it may be added, shamefully neglected.

In the Second, he makes some pertinent remarks on the opposite effects which a good and a bad education of the sex necessarily produce on the happiness of a whole nation, as well as on the taste, the habits and pursuits, the manners and morals of individuals.

In the Third, we have an enquiry (rather *curious* indeed than *useful*) on the nature, the quality, and extent of the talents supposed to be peculiar to women; with ideas on the comparative merit of the sexes in point of understanding.

In the Fourth, which of all these Essays we consider as the most important, the author gives a lively picture of the abuses and dangers of our modern boarding-schools, those blessed seminaries of female education; and it is *such* a picture that we sincerely recommend it to the attentive view of all parents who wish to promote the felicity, or to preserve the virtue of their female offspring.

A concise Account of some Natural Curiosities in the Environs of Malham in Craven, Yorkshire. By Thomas Hurtley, of Malham. 8vo. Robson.

**O**UR author, we understand, was born in the midst of the sublime scenes and romantic situations which he has undertaken to describe, and to which, from

the descriptions of other travellers, (particularly Messrs. Gray, Pennant, and Walker) the public were no strangers, before the appearance of the work before

us. Mr. Hurtley's account, however, though he styles it a "concise" one, has the merit of being more copious, as well as more accurate, than any other we have seen or heard of.

To his description of the natural scenes and natural curiosities of this romantic spot, our author annexes a pedigree of the Lambert family, who have resided in the

county since the Conquest; as also memoirs of the noted John Lambert, general of the parliamentary forces in the unhappy days of Charles I.

Upon the whole, this work has a considerable claim to applause.—The descriptions are in general striking, picturesque, and conveyed in language uncommonly animated.

The History of the Ministry of Jesus Christ, combined from the Narrations of the Four Evangelists. By Robert Willan, M. D. Second Edit. 12mo. 1786. Rivington, &c.

THE intention of this work, as we are informed by the preface, is to exhibit the events of the Gospel History in their proper order of succession, and by combining the accounts of the four Evangelists, to relate every circumstance at length in their own words. Dr. Willan, contrary to the opinion of Dr. Priestley, and in conformity with that of Dr. Newcome, Bishop of Waterford, allows three years for the duration of the pub-

lic Ministry of Christ. To decide which of these able writers is warranted in their different hypotheses, is not at present within our province; but admitting that of the Bishop to be well founded, we think the present writer has compiled a very useful and agreeable compendium, which will afford much information within a narrow compass, and at a small expence.

The Retort Courteous; or, A candid Appeal to the Public, on the conduct of Thos. Linley, Esq. Manager of Drury-lane Theatre, to the Author of DIDO, containing original Letters, and just Remarks on the Manager's arbitrary and indefensible Rejection of that Tragedy. By the author of the Register Office. 8vo. 1s. Printed for the Author.

MR. REED, the author of several dramatic performances, complains in this pamphlet of the Managers of Drury-lane Theatre, for refusing to receive a Tragedy, which was produced twenty years ago with some applause, at their house. We remember to have been present at the representation of this proscribed play, and at that time thought it possessed some merit; and are certain that worse performances have been brought forwards by the now-Managers with success. We shall, however, suspend our judgment of the piece for the present, as Mr. Reed intends to "print it, and shame the rogues," when the Public will be enabled to judge between him and his adversaries, and we doubt not with impartiality.

Mr. Reed has, however, assumed a liberty in one of his letters, which should not pass uncensured. In mentioning the notice taken of his Tragedy in the *Biographia Dramatica*, he has introduced the names of two Gentlemen as the *reputed Compilers* of that work, who ought not to have been named without better authority than he appears to have had. In justice to these Gentlemen, we think it right to assert, that they were NOT the Compilers of that work; and we have reason to believe are at this moment entire strangers to the merit or demerit of the Tragedy in question.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.  
LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

[Continued from Page 106.]

From HOLLAND.

The following Questions proposed by the Batavian Society of Experimental Philosophy at Rotterdam, remain unanswered, and no particular Time for the Solution of them fixed.

1. Whereas the plague among the black cattle continues to rage without interruption, in this country, exposing the pro-

prietors of land, their tenants, and the inhabitants in general, to immense losses; whereas there is reason to despair of an effectual anti-

dote.

dote ever being discovered against the infection, however great a reward be promised; and whereas it is incontestibly proved that in other countries the spreading of the contagion is prevented by killing the infected cattle, the moment the infection appears, whether they be in the stall or in the meadow: The Society offers a gold medal of 30 ducats value, to the person who shall propose the most effectual means of bringing this prevention into general use; and at the same time, shall give the clearest and most convincing refutation of those reasons and notions, which have hitherto prevented this practice, adopted in other countries, from being followed in this.

2. As materials for a good history of the variation of the needle, it is required to shew,

1. In what year there was no variation at Boulogne, Rome, Paris, London, Utrecht, Berlin, Copenhagen, Stockholm, and as many places of the earth as possible, with the necessary information of their longitude and latitude.
2. The time of the greatest variation in the said places from which it has deviated, and its amount.
3. When the greatest and when no variation has taken place, whether discovered directly by accurate observation, or calculated from observations made before and subsequent to the periods in question.
4. As there is a possibility of errors having crept into the reckoning, either in the printing or otherwise, it is required, that the observations themselves be compared with one another, that these errors, if any, may be discovered.
5. It is also required to point out, as accurately as possible, in what places the difference of variation has increased or diminished yearly, and particularly if it has been diminishing yearly in this country, during the last 30 or 40 years.

The observations must be made at land by skilful persons, all observations made at sea being subject to too many inaccuracies to be depended on.

N. B. The writers are requested to mention the useful inferences which may be deducible from the solution of these questions.

3. An history of the simple sea-compass, or mariner's compass, is desired, comprehending

1. The time, as near as possible, of its invention.
2. Its construction at that period.
3. The improvements made in it down to the present time, with the reasons of each,

4. The defects which still remain in it.

5. The necessary information how these defects may be supplied; in particular how the needle may be preserved from the influence of lightning and from rust.

6. An accurate account of the length, breadth, thickness, and depth, which each of its constituent parts ought to possess, in a card or rose of a given diameter; likewise the places for the axes of the rings, and every particular necessary to a perfect sea compass, wherein particularly the needle is neither too slow nor too quick, and of which the card cannot easily fall from the pivot by the motion of the ship.

4. Whereas it is imagined that the manner of distilling arrack, as it is described in the 2d volume of the *Verhandeligen Van het Bataviaesche Genoodschap*, p. 162. is susceptible of considerable improvements, on the principles of modern chymistry, the Society promises the ordinary gold medal to the person who shall point out these improvements, founded on chymical experiments, and over and above, a similar medal of equal value, when it shall appear that they have been, on trial, approved in the Indies.

5. In what respects do the late experiments and observations on the different sorts of fixed air, improve our knowledge of the nature, manner, and effects of the corruptions of animal and vegetable substances; and of the causes by which these are produced; and of the means by which they may be prevented and stopt?

6. What progress have mankind made in ascertaining the theory of refraction? Do the changes which refracted rays undergo in the atmosphere, depend entirely on its different degrees of density and warmth; and are they proportioned thereto? Or are there other causes by which they are affected? If there be, what are the laws to which they are subject?

7. Are scirrhus and cancerous swellings, and intermitting fevers, peculiar to man? If they be, what particular reasons can be assigned for it? By what symptoms are the first-mentioned disorders to be perfectly distinguished from others of a similar nature? Are there good reasons for hoping that mankind shall ever be so successful in the prevention and cure of them as of the last-mentioned ones?

8. Whereas, previous to the introduction of cochineal, scarlet or crimson used to be dyed with the *crimson grains* yearly gathered in Poland and other northern countries, which are found cleaving to and between the roots of the *Polygonum* or the *Scleranthus*; and whereas the cultivation of this useful pro-

duction, as a dye-stuff, is become neglected there; it is asked, Do the heats and sandy grounds of this country produce that sort of Polygonum which is known by the name of Polygonum Cocciferum? Is this crimson grain to be found any where in this country in the month of June, cleaving to the balls and roots of perennial plants of this kind, after they are dried? By what means can these plants with the said grains be cultivated in these provinces, in the abovementioned soils, in sufficient quantity for the purposes of dyeing and medicine?

9. To what useful purposes can the *Soss* of turf, wood, and coals be applied, either in agriculture, manufactures, the making of sal ammoniac, or in other departments? And what are the best means thereto?

10. What are the instruments best calculated to give relief to persons afflicted with deafness? Are there any fixed rules to be observed in the construction and use of them?

11. To point out on chymical principles the difference between the richest and the poorest clay-soils, particularly in this country; and in consequence of this, to establish certain rules and means for the improvement of the latter?

12. What are the means of ascertaining with certainty, or, at least, with more than has hitherto been obtained, both in the time of storm and in moderate and calm weather, the directions of the currents at sea?

13. What are the defects in all the hitherto-invented anemometers, wind-measures? How must an anemometer be constructed, so as to ascertain with certainty and accuracy the force of the wind in all cases? and of what advantages would such an instrument be productive?

The following questions not having been answered to the satisfaction of the Society, are proposed anew, and answers are expected to them before the 1st of September 1787.

1. Whereas comparative Anatomy has discovered so much resemblance betwixt the mechanism of the human body and that of the more perfect animals, it is asked, Whe-

ther any natural reasons can be assigned why man has more sicknesses and disorders to struggle with than any of these? If there can, how far may attention to these disorders be made subservient to the greater perfection of medical rules, and the preservation and restoration of health?

2. What are the properest means and instruments for preventing the farther increase of the *Sand Bank* in the *New Maecze*, immediately above and below Rotterdam, at the least expence; and for diminishing, and, as far as possible, removing the same?

The answers to these questions, and the discoveries therewith communicated, must be signed, each with a motto, in place of the proper name of the author, accompanied with a sealed billet, bearing the same motto, and containing the writer's name and address. They must be written in a legible hand, either in Dutch, French, English, German, or Latin, and forwarded, free of charges, before the day abovementioned, under cover to Mr. L. Bicker, Secretary to the Society.

The authors are not allowed to print their Essays which are entitled to the medals, without the approbation of the Society, nor to make any public use of them before they shall have been published by the Society. The last-mentioned condition is to be observed with regard to all other Essays, Discoveries, Experiments, and Observations, which may be communicated: these the Society will accept of with pleasure, by whomsoever they may be sent, and on their being approved, will publish them among their Essays, provided they are signed with the names of their authors: or if these do not chuse to be known, accompanied with a sealed billet, containing their names and places of abode. These billets will not be opened until the Essays to which they belong be approved: if not approved, they will be burnt unopened. The Society will return no Essays; and they reserve to themselves the liberty of printing such as they may receive, either in whole or in part, or not at all, as they shall see reason.

## J O H N S O N I A N A.

[Continued from Page 199.]

WHEN a Scotsman was one day talking to him of the great writers of that country that were then existing, he said,—We have taught that nation to write, and do they pretend to be our teachers? Let me hear no more of the tinsel of Robertson, and the foppery of Dalrymple. He said, Hume had taken his style from Voltaire. He would never hear Hume

mentioned with any temper:—A man, said he, who endeavoured to persuade his friend who had the stone to shoot himself!

Upon hearing a lady of his acquaintance commended for her learning, he said,—A man is in general better pleased when he has a good dinner upon his table, than when his wife talks Greek. My old friend, Mrs. Carter,

Carter, said he, could make a pudding, as well as translate Epictetus from the Greek, and work a handkerchief as well as compose a poem. He thought she was too reserved in conversation upon subjects she was so eminently able to converse upon, which was occasioned by her modesty and fear of giving offence.

Being asked whether he had read Mrs. Macaulay's second volume of the History of England;—No, Sir, says he, nor her first neither.—He would not be introduced to the Abbé Raynal, when he was in England.

He was very well acquainted with Palsmanazar, the pretended Formosan, and said, he had never seen the close of the life of any one that he wished so much his own to resemble, as that of him, for its purity and devotion. He told many anecdotes of him; and said, he was supposed by his accent to have been a Gascon. He said, that Palsmanazar spoke English with the city accent, and coarsely enough. He for some years spent his evenings at a public-house near Old-street, where many persons went to talk with him. Johnson was asked whether he ever contradicted Palsmanazar;—I should as soon, said he, have thought of contradicting a bishop:—so high did he hold his character in the latter part of his life. When he was asked whether he had ever mentioned Formosa before him, he said, he was afraid to mention even China.

He thought Cato the best model of tragedy we had; yet he used to say, of all things the most ridiculous would be, to see a girl cry at the representation of it.

He thought the happiest life was that of a man of business, with some literary pursuits for his amusement; and that in general no one could be virtuous or happy, that was not completely employed.

Johnson had read much in the works of bishop Taylor; in his Dutch Thomas a Kempis he has quoted him occasionally in the margin.

He is said to have very frequently made sermons for clergymen at a guinea a-piece; that delivered by Dr. Dodd in the chapel of Newgate, was written by him, as was also his defence, spoken at the bar of the Old-Bailey.

Of a certain lady's entertainments, he said,—What signifies going thither? there is neither meat, drink, nor talk.

He advised Mrs. Siddons to play the part of Queen Catherine in Henry VIII. and said of her, that she appeared to him to be one of the few persons that the two great corrupters of mankind, money and reputation, had not spoiled.

He had a great opinion of the knowledge

procured by conversation with intelligent and ingenious persons. His first question concerning such as had that character, was ever, What is his conversation?

Johnson said of the Chattertonian controversy,—It is a sword that cuts both ways. It is as wonderful to suppose that a boy of sixteen years old had stored his mind with such a train of images and ideas as he had acquired, as to suppose the poems, with their ease of versification and elegance of language, to have been written by Rowley in the time of Edward the Fourth.

Talking with some persons about allegorical painting, he said, I had rather see the portrait of a dog that I know, than all the allegorical paintings they can shew me in the world.

When a Scotsman was talking against Warburton, Johnson said he had more literature than had been imported from Scotland since the days of Buchanan. Upon his mentioning other eminent writers of the Scots,—These will not do, said Johnson; let us have some more of your northern lights, these are mere farthing candles.

A Scotsman upon his introduction to Johnson said,—I am afraid, Sir, you will not like me, I have the misfortune to come from Scotland.—Sir, answered he, that is a misfortune; but such a one as you and the rest of your countrymen cannot help.

To one who wished him to drink some wine and be jolly, adding,—You know, Sir, *in vino veritas*: Sir, answered he, this is a good recommendation to a man who is apt to lie when sober.

When he was first introduced to general Paoli, he was much struck with his reception of him; he said he had very much the air of a man who had been at the head of a nation: he was particularly pleased with his manner of receiving a stranger at his own house, and said it had dignity and affability joined together.

Johnson said, he had once seen Mr. Stanhope, Lord Chetterfield's son, at Doddsley's shop, and was so much struck with his awkward manners and appearance, that he could not help asking Mr. Doddsley who he was.

Speaking one day of tea, he said—What a delightful beverage must that be, that pleases all palates, at a time when they can take nothing else at breakfast!

To his censure of fear in general, he made however one exception, with respect to the fear of death, *timorum maximus*; he thought that the best of us were but unprofitable servants, and had much reason to fear.

Johnson thought very well of Lord Kaimes's Elements of Criticism; of other of his writings he thought very indifferently.

and laughed much at his opinion, that war was a good thing occasionally, as so much valour and virtue were exhibited in it. A fire, says Johnson, might as well be thought a good thing; there is the bravery and address of the firemen employed in extinguishing it; there is much humanity exerted in saving the lives and properties of the poor sufferers; yet, says he, after all this, who can say a fire is a good thing?

Speaking of schoolmasters, he used to say, they were worse than the Egyptian taskmasters of old. No boy, says he, is sure any day he goes to school to escape a whipping: how can the schoolmaster tell what the boy has really forgotten, and what he has neglected to learn; what he has had no opportunities of learning, and what he has taken no pains to get at the knowledge of? yet for any of these, however difficult they may be, the boy is obnoxious to punishment.

He used to say something tantamount to this: when a woman affects learning, she makes a rivalry between the two sexes for the same accomplishments, which ought not to be, their provinces being different. Milton said before him,

For contemplation he and valour form'd,  
For softness she, and sweet attractive grace.

He used to say, that in all family-disputes the odds were in favour of the husband, from his superior knowledge of life and manners: he was, nevertheless, extremely fond of the company and conversation of women, and was early in life much attached to a most beautiful woman at Lichfield, of a rank superior to his own.

He never suffered any one to swear before him.—When ———, a libertine, but a man of some note, was talking before him, and interlarding his stories with oaths, Johnson said, Sir, all this swearing will do nothing for our story, I beg you will not swear. The narrator went on swearing: Johnson said, I must again intreat you not to swear. He swore again: Johnson quitted the room.

He was no great friend to puns, though he once by accident made a singular one. A person who affected to live after the Greek manner, and to anoint himself with oil, was one day mentioned before him. Johnson, in the course of conversation on the singularity of his practice, gave him the denomination of, This man of *Greece*, or *grease*, as you please to take it.

Of a Member of Parliament, who, after having harangued for some hours in the House of Commons, came into a company where Johnson was, and endeavoured to

talk him down, he said, This man has a pulse in his tongue.

He was not displeas'd with a kind of pun made by a person, who (after having been tired to death by two ladies who talked of the antiquity and illustriousness of their families, himself being quite a new man) cried out, with the ghost in Hamlet,

— This eternal blazon must not be,  
To ears of flesh and blood.

One who had long known Johnson, said of him, In general you may tell what the man to whom you are speaking will say next: this you can never do of Johnson: his images, his allusions, his great powers of ridicule throw the appearance of novelty upon the most common conversation.

He was extremely fond of Dr. Hammond's Works, and sometimes gave them as a present to young men going into orders: he also bought them for the library at Streatham.

Whoever thinks of going to bed before twelve o'clock, said Johnson, is a scoundrel:—having nothing in particular to do himself, and having none of his time appropriated, he was a troublesome guest to persons who had much to do.

He rose as unwillingly as he went to bed.

He said, he was always hurt when he found himself ignorant of any thing.

Being asked by a young man this question, Pray, Sir, where and what is Palmyra?—Johnson replied, Sir, it is a hill in Ireland, which has palm-trees growing on the top, and a bog at the bottom, and therefore is called Palm-mira; but observing that the young man believed him in earnest, and thanked him for the intelligence, he undeceived him, and not only gave him a geographical description of it, but related its history.

He was extremely accurate in his computation of time. He could tell how many heroick Latin verses could be repeated in such a given portion of it; and was anxious that his friends should take pains to form in their minds some measure for estimating the lapse of it.

Of authors he used to say, that as they think themselves wiser or wittier than the rest of the world, the world, after all, must be the judge of their pretensions to superiority over them.

Complainers, said he, are always loud and clamorous.

He thought highly of Mandeville's Treatise on the Hypochondriacal Disease.

He would not allow the verb *derange*, a word at present much in use, to be an English

lish word. Sir, said a gentleman who had some pretensions to literature, I have seen it in a book. Not in a *bound* book, said Johnson; *disarrange* is the word we ought to use instead of it.

He thought very favourably of the profes-

sion of the law, and said, that the *ages* thereof, for a long series backward, had been friends to religion. Fortescue says, that their afternoon's employment was the study of the Scriptures.

A JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MARCH 16.

**I**N a Committee on the Mutiny Bill, when the clause was read, which renders Brevet officers liable to a court martial for any misconduct,

Lord Stormont rose, and reprobated the general principles of the regulation, as productive of dangerous consequences. When he had delivered a speech of considerable length, he moved an amendment, that, after the words "commissioned and in full pay," be added, "and in a situation of discharging military duty."

This produced a debate, in which the speakers were, Lord Hawkebury, Lord Rawdon, Lord Porchester, the Duke of Richmond, Earl of Balcarras, Lord Sydney, Lord Hopeton, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Loughborough.

The question was put upon the amendment, which was negatived without a division.

The original motion was then carried.

MARCH 26.

Lord Rawdon, as a preliminary to his subsequent motion, ordered the reading of the first and second articles of the Convention between his Britannic Majesty and the King of Spain.—These clauses of the Convention specify the boundaries of the British and Spanish territories at the Bay of Honduras; and mention, that "his Britannic Majesty's subjects, and the other Colonists, who have hitherto enjoyed the protection of England, shall evacuate the country of the Mosquitos, as well as the continent in general, and the islands adjacent, without exception." His Lordship argued, that the spirit of the whole articles of the Convention were derogatory to the honour and happiness of Great Britain; and that we had made very extraordinary cessions to Spain, without any equivalent. Such a system of politics might be admissible at the conclusion of war, but at the present period could not be justified. Besides, the community having an interest in our colonial possessions, had a right to demand of the Minister his reasons for surrendering valuable territories to Spain, without an adequate return.

He recommended to the House the consideration of the fourteenth article, in which "his Catholic Majesty, prompted solely by motives of humanity, promises to the King of England, that he will not exercise any act of severity against the Mosquitos." This he viewed as a shameful sacrifice of honour, by abandoning our allies to the disposition of an enemy. Although he condemned the articles of Convention, yet he bestowed many compliments on the noble Marquis whose name was subscribed at the end. The motion he meant to make, he hoped, would not be deemed of an intemperate nature. After a few other remarks, he concluded by moving in substance as follows:—"That the terms of the Convention between his Britannic Majesty and the King of Spain, signed at London on the 14th of July 1786, did not meet the favourable opinion of that House."

The Marquis of Carmarthen confessed himself much indebted to the noble Lord for the polite manner in which he had been pleased to mention his name. He defended the articles of Convention as founded in wisdom and sound policy. It was no precipitate system of the Cabinet. As the preliminary articles of a treaty had been approved of, the honour of the country was pledged to acquiesce in some settlement of a conclusive and an amicable nature. This had always been his opinion; and there were many noble Peers present who could testify the truth of the assertion. He thought it would be unnecessary at present to enter fully into a justification of the measure, being apprehensive that it would tend to the discovery of certain particulars which affect the public safety, and are therefore necessary to be concealed.

The Duke of Manchester in several particulars coincided in opinion with the noble Marquis. He approved of his concealment of certain transactions when the safety of the public demanded it. The Convention between this country and Spain, he imagined, might in some degree tend to destroy that jealousy and enmity which had so long existed;



existed; but he condemned its extent, as Ministers had certainly proceeded further than was at first designed.

The Lord Chancellor insisted, that the Mosquitos were never strictly considered in alliance with this country, consequently could not be said to be under our protection; that we might have lived with them on peaceable terms, was an argument admissible; but it could not be advanced as an establishment of an alliance, no act ever having acknowledged such a principle. He entered into a geographical account of the Mosquitos, and represented them as a miserable and enervat-

ed race, without any regular form of government; and that this country could never with propriety be considered as bound to protect them; therefore what had been asserted with regard to a surrender of honour, was justifiable in every point of view.

Lord Rawdon, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Stormont, were several times up, but their speeches were merely explanatory.

Upon the question being put, the House divided,

Contents,	—	17
Not contents,	—	53

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MARCH 12.

**M**R. GILBERT represented the situation of the Committee to enquire into the state of the Poor Laws, who were not invested with sufficient powers to pursue their investigation with any good effect. They had not even authority to enforce the attendance of the persons whom they wanted to examine, and in many instances the parish officers refused to produce their books. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill for enlarging the powers of the Committee, which was granted.

MARCH 13.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer reminded the Committee of some hints he had before thrown out relative to the necessity of reducing the import duties on spirits, so as to enable the fair trader to meet the smuggler on terms of equal advantage. Much had indeed been effected by former measures, but there still remained something to be done, and the means he wished to recommend, were a reduction of the duties. It might indeed be alledged, that by such a proceeding the revenue would probably be injured, but he had provided against this, by a plan for making up the defalcation in raising the price of licences. After obviating some other objections, he went into a statement of the average of legal and illegal importation of brandy. In the average of five years the legal importation amounted to about 600,000 gallons, and the illegal importation was estimated at no less than 3,400,000 gallons. There was, he said, no danger of the brewing being injured by such a regulation, as in the first year of his present Majesty, when the duties on spirits were lowered, the brewery flourished in an unusual degree. And for the accuracy of the statements, he could pledge himself to the Committee, as his information was obtained

by sending circular letters to the collectors in the different ports. He then moved, that it is the opinion of the Committee, that the duty on brandy should be lowered to FIVE SHILLINGS, and that on rum to FOUR SHILLINGS per gallon.

Lord Pemblyn contended, that this regulation would wholly destroy the rum trade, and ruin our West India islands. We were now debarred of the American market, and indeed of all other foreign ones, and if a preference was given to brandy in the home market, which from the difference of freight, insurance, &c. &c. must be the case under this new regulation, the rum trade would be nearly at an end.

Mr. Sheridan wished to know why this regulation did not accompany the Commercial Treaty; and thought it strange that so salutary a measure as this was represented to be, should have escaped the sagacity of the Minister so long a time as since the commutation act.

Mr. Pitt replied, that from the variety of considerations in which this subject was involved, he had not been able to make up his mind before. In answer to Lord Pemblyn's observations, he said, there was every reason to think that the West India merchants would be perfectly satisfied; and, indeed, benefited under the regulations now proposed. After some further trifling conversation, the resolutions were agreed to.

Mr. Dempster's motion for papers relative to India affairs, was negatived by a majority of 74, the numbers being 94 to 20.

MARCH 14.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee,

Mr. Grenville made a speech of considerable length concerning the trade between this country and America. It consisted chiefly of minute statements, from which he drew a comparison between the increase and diminution of the present and past times. Af-

ter a variety of observations, he moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill for the continuance of the old laws relative to the American trade; and that permission be given to insert a clause for the melioration of any acts which appear defective.

Lord Peurhyn, Mr. Dempster, and Mr. Grenville, were up several times; when the motion was agreed to.

MARCH 15.

The order of the day being read, for a Committee of the whole House to resume the consideration of the charges against Mr. Hastings, the Honourable Mr. St. John took the chair on the occasion.

Sir James Erskine moved, that Mr. Baugh, formerly Secretary to the Supreme Council of Bengal, in the department of the revenue, should be called to the bar.

This gentleman having made his appearance, was questioned by Sir James Erskine concerning the contract for the supply of opium. After undergoing an examination for the space of a quarter of an hour, he was commanded to withdraw.

Sir James Erskine now rose, to bring forward against Mr. Hastings, a general accusation, computed of the eighth, tenth, eleventh, and twelfth charges, relative to contracts, and the augmentation of establishments. Though the Directors had given express orders, in cases of contracts, to advertise for proposals, and accept those which should appear to be the most reasonable, the Governor-General had not complied with these injunctions. They had also ordered, that the contracts for supplying the army with bullocks should be annual; but, in this respect likewise, Mr. Hastings had disobeyed. He had granted a contract for bullocks, in 1777, to Mr. Johnson, for three years; and while eighteen months of this period were still unexpired, he had, without any justifiable reason, offered another contract for similar supplies to Mr. Crostes, for five years. The additional amount of the charges of the second contract, allowing for the difference in the number of bullocks, was 46,800*l.* a year.—This was a striking instance of unnecessary and corrupt profusion. And, to add to its enormity, the Governor-General had unjustly extorted from Cheit Sing the sum of 50,000*l.* for the purpose of paying the exorbitant demands of the contractor. Having detailed this point at large, he proceeded to

contract for elephants, given to Mr. Tempal; and, in the next place, treated of the agency granted to Mr. Bell, private Secretary of Mr. Hastings, for supplying the garrison of Calcutta with provisions. Sir James then treated of the contract for repairing the pools that served as receptacles of water on

VOL. XI.

the overflowing of the rivers. Though Mr. Thomson proposed to execute such a contract at a less expensive rate, Mr. Hastings had thought proper to grant it to Mr. Fraser. In this contract Sir Elijah Impey had also some concern.

The increase of establishments next came on the tapis. On this head he stated, that from 1766 to 1785, during the administration of Mr. Hastings, the mere increase of the expences of the civil establishment had amounted to 33,000*l.* per annum. The charges of the military establishments had likewise been greatly augmented, particularly in the appointments allowed to Sir Eyre Cooté. He adverted to the contract granted by the Governor-General to Mr. Mackenzie, in 1777, for the supply of opium, on terms which the Directors severely reprobated; notwithstanding which Mr. Hastings had, in 1781, granted a similar contract to Mr. Sullivan, on the same terms.

After a very long speech, Sir James moved, that it is the opinion of this Committee, from the evidence already exhibited on these articles, that Warren Hastings, Esq; is guilty of a high crime and misdemeanor.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and gave it as his opinion, that, of all the articles of accusation alledged by the Honourable Baronet, only three would form sufficient foundation for an impeachment, namely, the second contract for the supply of bullocks, the opium contract, and the increase of Sir Eyre Cooté's appointments. He therefore moved, as an amendment, that instead of the words, "the said articles," the three points which he had just stated should be inserted.

Mr. Burke, after paying many compliments to the abilities, ingenuity, accuracy, memory, just observations, and manly conclusions of the Honourable Baronet, went through the several parts of the charge, and concluded by moving an amendment to the amendment moved by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, "That the charge of Mr. Belli's and Mr. Auriol's agencies be likewise added."

After whom spoke Major Scott, Mr. Francis, Alderman Le Mesurier, Mr. Dempster, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Vanstuart; upon which the Committee divided upon Mr. Burke's amendment,

Ayes	—	66
Noes	—	57

Majority 9

The Committee then divided on the original motion.

Ayes 60.—Noes 24.—Majority 36.

Adjourned at three o'clock.

M m

MARCH

MARCH 16.

A petition from Lord Newburgh (grandson of the Hon. Charles Ratcliffe, beheaded in 1746; and grand-nephew of the Earl of Derwentwater, beheaded in the year 1715, for the part these two unfortunate brothers took in the rebellion of the year 1715), praying for a restoration of some part of the forfeited estates of his family; and a petition from Mr. Jenkinson, were presented, and his Majesty's recommendation signified by Mr. Pitt.

The House resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Gilbert in the chair.

A motion was made, and carried, that 650,000*l.* be granted to his Majesty, for the building and repairing of ships in his Majesty's dock-yards.

MARCH 19.

Mr. Dempster rose, he said, to submit the motion which he had promised some time ago to the consideration of the House. He attached his objections chiefly to that clause of the bill he wished to amend, which subverted the established constitution of juries. It subjected every Englishman who had the fortune to serve in India to the most intolerable inconvenience and disadvantage. He enumerated many other hardships to which our countrymen in the East-Indies are exposed by this new and arbitrary law. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill for amending and repealing so much of the acts of the 24th and 25th of Geo. III.

Mr. Francis seconded the motion; and having stated a great variety of pointed objections, pressed the House to consider the nature of a casting vote, as proceeded for in this bill. It was neither more nor less than establishing a power of influencing at all events the decision of the new tribunal. He called upon the crown lawyers to reconcile the flagrant inconsistency of the measure.

The Solicitor-General contended, that India delinquency was of a nature superior to the comprehension of those who constituted the common juries of this country.

Mr. Burke ridiculed the learned Gentleman's idea of the parts and comprehension of a common jurymen. He stated the fact with respect to juries as now existing in Scotland; and he argued at considerable length, to shew that the learned and Right Honourable Gentleman, Mr. Dundas, of the new tribunal, would render himself as irreputable for his assiduity in destroying the trial by juries, as one of his ancestors had done, by introducing them into the criminal jurisprudence of Scotland. He then, with his usual acuteness, pointed these facts to the question under consideration.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer inferred from a circumstance which the Right Hon. Gentleman had mistated, that the whole of his reasoning was inapplicable and inconclusive.

Mr. Burke said, the Right Hon. Gentleman had done by his argument as it was usual with those who dealt in corn. He had selected the only grain in his sack which did not suit those by which he wished the whole to be judged, and because they were inadequate to the pattern, therefore all the others were equally so. He was then restating some of his arguments for explanation, when he was called to order. He apprised the House, however, that he meant to move the question of adjournment. He then insisted at some length, when

The Speaker called him to order, which he stated to the House.

Mr. Burke alleged, that instead of these being the orders of the House, they were only reasonings on the orders; so that the Speaker was rather teaching logic, than stating what was the rule of procedure.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer appeared whether it was orderly in the Right Hon. Gentleman, after moving an adjournment on the question which he supported, to go into the same field of argument which he had already stated at large to the House.

Mr. Fox endeavoured to shew that his Hon. Friend had been strictly in order.

The Speaker, Mr. Dundas, and Mr. Burke, said each a few words, when a division took place on the question of adjournment—

Ayes 22      Noes 123

The original motion being then rejected without a division, the House adjourned.

MARCH 20.

The order of the day was read, for a Committee of the whole House to take into further consideration the charges against Warren Hastings, Esq.

Mr. Courtenay having taken the chair,

Mr. Francis informed the Committee, that he should examine the gentlemen who had been ordered to attend this day, principally on the subject of the collection of the East-India Company's revenues.

Mr. William Young, who had been examined on a former day, concerning some of the contracts granted by Mr. Hastings, now appeared at the bar, and was interrogated by Mr. Francis, between three and four hours, chiefly with regard to the collection of the Company's revenues in the province of Bahar.

It appeared from the answers of this witness, who was formerly a Member of the Provincial Council of Bahar, that Mr. Hastings

tings had, in 1781, abolished the Provincial Council established for the collection of the revenue; that he had been induced to take this step by some public motives, not by any neglect or mismanagement of the Members; that, in the witness's opinion, his true reason for such a measure was to augment his influence in the country; that, after the suppression of the Council of Bahar, by which the Members have been reduced to very great inconveniences in their circumstances, he had nominated two Rajahs to collect the revenues of that province; that, according to public report (which the witness would not vouch for) these two men had made Mr. Hastings a present of four lacks of rupees (40,000); that this sum was supposed to have been given him, as a gratification for his appointing them collectors; that these Rajahs, in the exercise of this employment, had desolated the country, ruined agriculture, and reduced most of the inhabitants to such distress, that many of them had been under the necessity of quitting the province; that one of the Rajahs, named Kellaram, had been imprisoned for the balance that remained due of his collection; that Kellaram, who, in his own defence, might have accused Mr. Hastings of corruption in receiving the sum above-mentioned, was unwilling to bring forward such an accusation, from the fear of Mr. Hastings's vengeance, which he apprehended would prove fatal to him; that the loss of revenue sustained by the Company, in consequence of the ruin and desolation produced by the Rajahs during the time of their acting in the capacity of collectors, was very considerable, &c.

Mr. Young had also a few questions put to him by Mr. Burke, Mr. Baring, Sir James Johnstone, and Mr. Beaufoy.

When he was asked, for what reason the Rajah Kellaram, when he was imprisoned, forbore to accuse Mr. Hastings of corruption, he expressed very great reluctance to answer that question; but the Committee being of opinion, that, unless the giving an answer to it should tend to his own crimination, it was incumbent on him to answer it; he replied, that it would not, by any means, tend to criminate himself; but that he had the strongest objections to answering the question. Being required, however, to comply with the desire of the Committee, he gave that answer which we have hinted at above, namely, that the cause of the Rajah's silence, was the apprehension of meeting with the fate of the Rajah Nund-comar, who was hanged in India some years ago.

When Mr. Young's examination was concluded,

Mr. Francis remarked, that, as the examination of the witness had extended to a much greater length than he had at first been aware of, it would be adviseable to defer examining the other gentlemen who had been required to attend. He would therefore move, that the Chairman should leave the chair.

Mr. Burke expressed his wish, that the charges against Mr. Hastings might not be delayed. He had no objection, however, to the motion.

Mr. Alderman Townsend said a few words; after which the motion was carried in the affirmative.

The Chairman then quitted the chair, reported progress, and desired leave to sit again.

MARCH 21.

The House resolved itself into a Committee to consider a message from his Majesty, for granting a pension of 2000l. per annu, free of all deductions, to Sir John Skynner, late Chief-Baron of the Court of Exchequer.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after bestowing many encomiums on the above-mentioned gentleman, concluded with moving, that leave be given to bring in a bill to empower his Majesty to grant a pension, by way of annuity, to Chief-Baron Skynner, as an acknowledgement of his services to the public.

Mr. Burke said he coincided in opinion with the Right Hon. Gentleman.

The motion being then agreed to, the House resumed, after which the report was received, and orders were given to bring in a bill.

A motion being next made for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the consolidation bill,

Mr. Bastard said he wished to divide into two bills, two very important matters which were blended in the bill then under consideration. The French treaty, and the consolidation of duties, would afford ample discussion singly. It was possible that some gentlemen might approve of the one, and wish to reject the other; but they could not exercise that freedom of voting, if both were united in one bill; as they must then be driven to the alternative of rejecting what they approved, lest what they disapproved should pass into a law, &c. The splitting of the bill into two would remove this difficulty, and prevent a dangerous precedent from appearing on the Journals of that House. He concluded with moving,

That it be an instruction to the Committee to divide the bill into two or more, as might be convenient.

Sir William Lemon seconded the motion, and was followed by Mr. Viner, whose speech consisted of some of the well-known objections to the impolicy of a Treaty with France.

Mr. Pitt and Mr. Grenville opposed the motion, and Mr. Dempster and Mr. Martin declared themselves for it.

Sir Grey Cooper was going into a chain of observations, referring to dates and precedents, till having unfortunately mentioned that the new regulations, respecting the import duties on timber from Russia, Prussia, &c. would raise the price of SPIRITS a farthing in the GALLON—Mr. Pitt found means to turn the laugh against him, at which Sir Grey, after some little explanation, sat down a good deal displeas'd.

Mr. Bastard propos'd to withdraw his motion, provided any resolution was placed in the Journals, to prevent this being made a precedent in future. But the proposal not being agreed to, the House divided on the motion, which was lost by the following numbers :

For the Minister	184
For Opposition	65

MARCH 22.

The order of the day being read for a Committee of the whole House to resume the deliberations on the charges against Mr. Hastings, and Mr. St. John having taken the chair,

Mr. Wyndham, Member for Norwich, rose, to bring forward that charge against Mr. Hastings which relates to his treatment of Fyzoola Khan. After a short preamble, he stated, that after the battle of St. George, which had put an end to the Rohilla war, Fyzoola Khan, who was Nabob of Rampore, Shawabad, and other parts of the Rohilla country, had retired up the country for safety. Not long afterwards, he formed the intention of throwing himself into the arms of the Company, and propos'd to the Nabob Vizir of Oude, our ally, the payment of a certain sum, in consideration of his granting him a particular district. This proposal was accepted by the Vizir and Mr. Hastings; and the treaty of Lall-Gaug was concluded on the occasion, by which, among other stipulations, Fyzoola Khan agreed to furnish five thousand troops when they should be demanded. Mr. Hastings guaranteed Fyzoola in the possession of the territory granted to him by the treaty. This guarantee was afterwards renewed for a valuable consideration. This, he conceived, was a transaction that merited severe reprehension;

for it was an acceptance of a reward for giving a person what he already possess'd. Fyzoola afterwards voluntarily made an offer of 500 cavalry for the service of the East India Company; for which he received their formal thanks. On another occasion, Mr. Hastings made a demand of 5000 horse from Fyzoola, pretending that he was bound by treaty to furnish that number. This demand was not acceded to. He afterwards demanded only 3000, threatening that if Fyzoola should not comply, he would protest against his conduct, as tending to a violation of the treaty. At the time of this demand, he was inform'd by Fyzoola himself, that he had only 2000 horse. And indeed, the terms of the treaty were, that he should furnish, not 5000 horse, but 5000 troops. Having copiously detailed these particulars, he gave it as his opinion, that Mr. Hastings's demand of horse was only a pretext for withdrawing his protection from Fyzoola. He then adverted to the treaty of Chunar, which he term'd the source and spring-head of all the late oppressions of India. On pretence that Fyzoola had forfeited the protection of the Company by a breach of his engagements, Mr. Hastings permit'ted the Vizir, by an article of the treaty of Chunar, to resume the territory granted to Fyzoola. He thus deliver'd that Prince into the power of the Vizir. Having reprobated Mr. Hastings's conduct in this instance, he observ'd, that he made some efforts to procure money from Fyzoola, as a commutation for the aids he was to furnish. On this occasion, he proceeded to some unjustifiable measures, which were perfectly consistent with his former treatment of this Prince. He concluded his speech with moving, That this Committee, having taken the said charge into consideration, is of opinion, that there is sufficient ground for accusing Warren Hastings, Esq. of a high crime and misdemeanor, for his conduct in this affair.

Major Scott again labour'd to defend the Governor-General, and was followed by

Mr. Martin, who made a few general observations on the subject.

Mr. Pitt hop'd, before the Committee broke up, that Mr. Burke would name a day for bringing forward the grand question of impeachment.

The House then divided on the main question, That there are grounds for impeaching Warren Hastings, Esq. of high crimes and misdemeanors—

Ayes	—	96
Noes	—	37

Majority against Mr. Hastings 59

The

The House being resumed, Mr. Pitt arose to move (if agreeable to Mr. Burke) that the resolutions of this Committee be reported on Tuesday next.

Mr. Burke said, that the charge relative to the revenues of Bahar would be of a very great and important nature.

Mr. Francis did not wish to give the Committee unnecessary trouble, therefore instead of calling six, he should only produce four witnesses, who were all men of rank in the councils of India.

Mr. Pitt did not object to any number of witnesses which the Honourable Gentleman might think proper to call for, but wished the charges to be narrowed, particularly with respect to Benares.

The motion was then made, that (as Tuesday next would be too early a day) the resolutions of that Committee be reported on Monday fortnight. Agreed to.

After the motion had passed,

Mr. Burgess rose to recommend a later day for the discussion of that important business, as he should be out of town; and an honourable friend of his, the Solicitor-General, would be engaged on one of the circuits.

This modest request brought up

Sir J. Johnstone, who said, he did not understand why the business of that House should be retarded, because all the lawyers who were Members of it, were not present. Those, said the Honourable Baronet, who were in town, would attend to their private concerns; and when they had nothing else to do, would make their appearance in that House.

A desultory conversation took place between Mr. Fox, Mr. Pitt, and Mr. Dundas:—after which the House adjourned the further consideration of the charges against Mr. Hastings.

#### MARCH 23.

Resolved, That a bounty of 20s. per ton be allowed to the owners of every bufs of not less than fifteen tons, the crew of which shall take in one year, in the deep sea fishery, such a quantity of herrings as shall amount, when completely cured, to the proportion of six barrels for every ton of her burthen; and that a bounty of 1s. per barrel be also allowed on the quantity of herrings so taken and cured, notwithstanding such vessel may not have been fitted out with the quantity of nets, salt, and barrels required by the said act.

#### MARCH 26.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved that the House do now resolve itself into a Committee for simplifying the Duties of the Customs and Excise.

The House being resolved into a Committee, and Mr. Steele in the Chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he now rose to move the reduction of the Portugal wines, of which he had formerly given notice. He owned the Treaty was not so forward as to render this step unnecessary: It had made some progress. The distinction between this country and Ireland, he understood, would not be urged. But a great many points were yet unsettled, and many complaints of a very serious nature required to be redressed. These he stated at length, and what expectation it was reasonable to entertain that they would be satisfactorily answered. In the event of the Court of Lisbon persisting in disregarding what she owed to this country, to the British trade, and to her own, he trusted Government would be supported in asserting its rights and dignity. He was in hopes, however, that he should be enabled, by a more favourable termination of the negotiation now going on at that Court, to announce it to Parliament early next session, or even perhaps the present. He could also inform the House, that the duties on Spanish wines would be lowered, and that there was no objection to that measure. He therefore stated a string of motions to the Committee: the substance of the leading one was, That a duty of thirty-three pounds and ten or odd shillings be charged on every ton containing two hundred and fifty gallons of wine, the produce of Portugal, imported into the port of London.

Mr. Fox was happy that the business was now brought into the proper train, and trusted he had the assurances of the French Ministry, that no objection would be made by that Court against lowering the duties on the Spanish wines.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer assured the House, and the Right Hon. Gentleman, that his authority for what he had said was the best that could be obtained.

The Motion was agreed to.

#### MARCH 28.

Mr. Beaufoy rose, and stated to the House the hardships which the dissenters at present laboured under from restrictions of various kinds. He then mentioned, that it was his object to submit to the consideration of Parliament a motion, preparatory to a repeal of the obnoxious laws. He entered deeply into the subject, and said, that in the year 1672, in the reign of King Charles II. an act was passed, entitled, "An act for preventing dangers which may happen from popish recusants;" by which it is enacted, "That all and every person or persons that shall be admitted, entered, placed, or taken into, any office or office, civil or military, or shall receive any

pay, salary, fee, or wages, by reason of any patent or grant of his Majesty, or shall have command or place of trust from or under his Majesty, his heirs or successor, or by his or their authority, or by any authority derived from him or them, within this realm of England, dominion of Wales, or town of Berwick upon Tweed, or in his Majesty's navy, or in the several islands of Jersey and Guernsey, or that shall be admitted into any service or employment in his Majesty's household or family—shall receive the sacrament of the Lord's Supper, according to the usage of the church of England, within three months after his or their admittance in, or receiving their said authority or employment, in some public church upon some Lord's-day, commonly called Sunday, immediately after divine service."

The circumstances of the time when this bill passed, were very remarkable. Papists were indulged in their religion, and many of them were employed in the great offices of state. The King himself was suspected of popery, and the Duke of York, his presumptive heir, had openly declared himself of that religion. This bill was introduced in direct opposition to the court, the penal laws having been suspended, contrary to acts of parliament, by the royal proclamation, chiefly in favour of papists, at the very time when a war was begun to destroy the only protestant state by which England could expect to be supported in the defence of her religion and liberties. On these accounts, the minds of all zealous protestants were in the utmost fear and consternation; and accordingly, the design of the act was, as the preamble declares, "to quiet the minds of his Majesty's good subjects, by preventing dangers which might happen from popish recusants."—The protestant dissenters apprehend, therefore, that this act, as the title sets forth, was made wholly against papists, and not to prevent any danger which could happen to the nation or church from the dissenters. Indeed, so far were the protestant nonconformists from being aimed at in this act, that, in their zeal to rescue the nation from the dangers which were at that time apprehended from popish recusants, they contributed to the passing of the bill; willingly subjecting themselves to the disabilities created by it, rather than obstruct what was deemed so necessary to the common welfare. Alderman Love, a Member of the House of Commons, and a known dissenter, publicly declared, that nothing with relation to them might intervene to stop the security which the nation and protestant religion might derive from the Test Act, and declared that in this he was seconded by the greater part of the nonconformists.

Mr. Bury concluded by moving, that a

Committee be appointed to take the complaints of the dissenters into consideration, in order that a bill might be introduced to remedy their grievances.

Sir H. Houghton seconded the motion.

Lord North spoke decidedly against the repeal of the act. In giving his sentiments, he was sorry that the ill state of his health was such as prevented him from declaring himself so fully and so explicitly as he should otherwise have done. But, however, he had to observe, that the dissenters, in being exempted from this necessity of qualification, would open an avenue to innovation, that might ultimately tend to undermine the constitution of the church. Their present moderation should not be an argument to induce Parliament to dispense with the requisition of taking the sacrament of the Lord's Supper; for it was on this necessity that the establishment of the church's constitution depended. He observed likewise, that it was contrary to the intention and spirit of the Union; and if it were repealed, it might be the cause of such a contention between the two countries, as might be subversive of that unanimity which had constituted the happiness and prosperity of both the nations constituting Great-Britain. This Corporation and Test Act was the barrier of not only the privileges of the established church, but also of the constitution. If therefore this barrier was taken away, by the repeal of the act, the same might occur in the reign of future kings as had happened in the reign of Charles II. These dissenters having this disqualification dispensed with, might be called into a service inimical to the constitution itself. To avoid this danger, he objected to the motion; for he conceived it replete with all that was formidable as a barrier to the liberties of church and state.

He then adverted to the necessity of an established church, which could only be preserved from innovation by retaining these disabilities. The principle of toleration was granted to every opinion of faith, provided it did not interfere with civil or secular employments. This was the characteristic of our government. It unfettered the mind, while it chained innovation from possessing the privileges which only the established church should enjoy. If the dissenters were relieved from this injunction, what would not the papists have to ask? They would, with the greatest justice, complain of their being deprived of the power of qualifying themselves by taking only the oaths of supremacy. None could be more attached to the present family and constitution than they were. And if the dissenters were relieved from a conscientious difficulty, they had certainly a right to expect the same exemption.

Lord

Lord Beauchamp spoke at considerable length in favour of the motion.

Mr. Smith spoke strongly in favour of the motion.

Sir James Johnstone spoke in favour of the motion; but he had no particular wish to establish or encourage one religion more than another.

Mr. Pitt urged principally on the policy of the Test Act; it was, he said, a fence to the constitution, and ought not to be removed. He asked where the necessity lay, and where the grievance existed? Look into the various departments of the State, the army, the navy, and every corporation in England, and you will there find men of various persuasions, whose consciences were not hurt by associating with their fellow-citizens of the Church of England. He contended against several of Mr. Beaufoy's positions, and said, many of them were not fairly stated; he was against the motion.

Mr. Fox poured forth a wonderful torrent of eloquence in support of the motion, and entered largely into the history of the times when the act passed.

Sir William Dolben, in a speech which put the Members in great good humour with the question, opposed it; and placed it in various points of view, by which he kept the House for some time in a roar of laughter.

After a word or two from Mr. Isaac Hawkins Browne, &c. the question was loudly called for, and the House divided,

For the motion	98
Against it	176

Majority 78 against a repeal of any part of the Test Act.

Adjourned at half past one o'clock.

MARCH 29.

Lord Morington having presented the report of the last Committee on the Consolidation of the Customs, the first resolution, which related to the reduction of the wines of Portugal, was read, when

Sir Grey Cooper renewed his former objection to the proceedings of the Committee, and insisted they were not empowered to come to such resolves. The privileges of the House could only be preserved by a strict observance of its rules. He would therefore move, that the resolutions be re-committed, in order to empower the Committee to act regularly on the Portugal wine reduction.

Mr. Pitt could not agree with the Hon. Baronet. If the whole of the subsisting duties are to be repealed, can there be any reason for a particular instruction?

After a few more words from Sir Grey Cooper and Mr. Pitt, the motion was put, and negatived without a division.

The other order of the day being now read, for a Committee of the whole House to consider of the bill for the Consolidation of the Customs, Mr. Steele took the chair on the occasion.

Mr. Rose proposed, that the blank left in the bill for the date from which it was to take effect, should be filled with the words "the 10th of May, 1787." He also filled up some other blanks.

Mr. Francis wished to be informed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, for what reason the duties on the importation of French laces were not reduced by the Commercial Treaty, as well as those upon cambric. He stated, there were two kinds of laces imported into Great-Britain from France. One sort was called thread-lace, which, though received by us from the French, was manufactured in Flanders. On this lace there existed a duty of 17s. 6d. for every dozen yards, which, he thought, was a very absurd impost, considering the small value of the lace. The other sort, to which his question was principally directed, was silk-lace, of which there was a great consumption in this country, though, as the law now stands, it is prohibited. Whatever we received of this species of lace came from the French smugglers. If this should be subjected to a moderate duty, the sum of at least 30,000l. per annum would accrue to the revenue, as the importation of it into Great-Britain would not then be in the hands of the smuggler.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that the thread-lace was in the number of those articles which, not being included in the tariff, was to be admitted on the terms allowed to the most favoured nation. But with respect to silk-lace, that was in the same predicament in which other silk manufactures stood—it was subject to a prohibition. The Treaty, he observed, would not have been so generally acceptable to the manufacturers of this nation, if it had bound us to the admission of silks—a branch of manufacture in which the French are acknowledged to be our superiors. If the Hon. Gentleman would convince our manufacturers, that the removal of the prohibition upon silk-lace would be beneficial to this country, he should have no objection to such a measure; but, under the present circumstances, it was politic to prevent the importation of silks.

Sir Grey Cooper spoke to that part of the bill which imposed additional duties on several species of foreign timber. This augmentation of duty, he thought, was inexpedient; particularly as the owners of ships of Newcastle and Sunderland had already complained of the dearness of ship-timber. It was also improper, he conceived, for the Committee to resolve upon these additional duties with-



out instruction, as the alteration was somewhat greater than what would have arisen from only simplifying the former duties. He finally moved, that the resolutions relating to the duties in question be left out of the bill.

Mr. Rose observed, that the builders or owners of ships would not be injured by these additional duties, for they were imposed on what was not used in ship-building. He thought the Committee competent to the increase of the duties on these articles without an instruction, for the reasons stated by his Right Hon. Friend.

Mr. Fox was of opinion, that the Committee were not authorized to do any thing more than simplify the duties, having been formed for that very purpose.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer wondered that these objections had not been stated at the time when he had signified to the House his intention of augmenting some of the duties. He also expressed his disapprobation of the motion.

Sir Grey Cooper's motion was then rejected.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed a clause to be added to the bill, relative to the alteration of the security of the public creditor, in consequence of the consolidating plan.

The clause was agreed to, and added to the bill.

At half past five o'clock, the House adjourned.

MARCH 30.

The House resolved itself into a Committee to proceed to examine the remaining wit-

nesses whose evidence was supposed to be connected with the charge intended to be brought forward on Monday against Mr. Hastings, for receiving a variety of pecuniary presents from the Princes of India.

Mr. Markham, the private secretary of Mr. Hastings, in India, was called to the bar, and examined at considerable length. He begged leave of the Committee to produce, as part of his evidence, an extract of a private letter to Mr. Hastings from one of his civil officers in India, tending to exculpate him from the acceptance of two lacks of rupees from Cheit Sing. The extract being deemed partial and improper evidence, was strongly resisted by Mr. Burke, Mr. Sheridan, and Mr. Powis; and the propriety and necessity of it supported by Major Scott.

Mr. Anderson, who concluded the treaty with the Mahrattas, was also examined. His evidence principally consisted of his opinion and information concerning the revenue of the East-India Company; that Mr. Hastings had at no time acted injuriously, or prevented the necessary collections; and that, so far as he knew, he had never received any presents, although he admitted that reports had been propagated to that effect.

Sir James Johnstone took an opportunity of asking a few questions on the subject, and very warmly condemned Mr. Hastings for accepting bribes in his official capacity.

He was answered very pertinently by Major Scott, who alledged, that the Hon. Baronet's warmth originated in erroneous principles. The Committee then proceeded, when, after an examination of some hours, the House was resumed, and adjourned.

[To be continued.]

## AN ACCOUNT OF BISHAM ABBEY, in BERKSHIRE.

The SEAT of Mr. VANSITTART.

(With a VIEW of It.)

**BISHAM ABBEY** is about two miles to the north of the road from Henley to Abingdon and Oxford; and was formerly a Precentory for Knight Templars, to whom Robert de Ferrarus gave the manor in the reign of King Stephen. The Templars, before their dissolution, granted it to Hugh Spencer, and it afterwards came to William Montacute, Earl of Salisbury, who in the year 1388 founded a priory for Augustine Monks in its place, which was valued at 285l. 11s. per annum, at the

dissolution of monasteries. King Henry VIII. after the surrendry of it, re-founded and endowed it with lands to the amount of 667l. 14s. 9d. per annum, for the maintenance of a mitred Abbot and thirteen Benedictine Monks; but about three years after, a second surrendry was made of it, and in the 7th year of the reign of Edward VI. it came into lay hands. After passing through the possession of several persons, it settled in the family of Vansittart, by one of whom it is now held.

PICTURE

PICTURE OF THE MANNERS AND CHARACTERS OF THE GERMANS,  
[From the Baron RIESBECK'S "Travels," lately published.]

DRAMATIC EXHIBITIONS.

GERMANY has, for some years past, been struck with a rage for theatrical exhibitions. The booksellers' shops are from time to time overrun with new plays, and theatrical almanacks; and writings of the dramatic kind always occupy a third part in the catalogues of new books. Dramatic poetry is certainly the highest species of poetry, as historical painting is the highest species of painting; nor can any thing be more useful than to represent man in his various characters and situations with truth and justice. But such men as appear at present in most of the German plays are rarely met with in the world; and when here and there such do make their appearance, the police of the place, if there is any police, takes the charge of them upon itself, and lodges them in Bedlam, or a workhouse.

You must know, my dear brother, that the characters most frequent on the German stage, are frantic lovers, parriocides, highwaymen, ministers, mistresses, and men of fashion, with their pockets full of daggers and poison, melancholy and raving men of all sorts, and incendiaries, and grave-diggers. Perhaps you will not believe me, but I could name to you above twenty pieces, the chief characters in which are mad, and where the poet has endeavoured to exhibit his *forte* in the display of folly and distraction of mind. I assure you too, upon my honour, that that part of the German public with which I have had the honour to be acquainted hitherto, admire and most violently applaud those scenes which shew the madman in his wildest transports. There are plays in which the chief character successively murders from twelve to fifteen people; and by way of crowning the meritorious deed, plants a dagger in his own breast. It is a fact, that the pieces which have most madmen and murderers in them, meet with the greatest approbation; nay, several actors and actresses have complained to me how difficult they found it to invent new ways of dying on the stage. It must be difficult, for there are scenes in which the principal performers must remain for half an hour in the last agonies, uttering broken words, and under continued convulsions, and it is certainly no easy task to sustain such a death with propriety. I have often seen no less than

VOL. XI.

five people at once dying on the German stage, one ringing out his knell with his feet, another with his arms, a third with his belly, and a fourth with his head, whilst the pit seemed agonizing with joy, especially if the sport lasted, and clapped every convulsive movement.

The next in rank on the German stage, after madmen and murderers, are drunkards, soldiers and watchmen. These characters correspond too much with the national humour not to be welcome to the audience. But why the phlegmatic Germans, who are troubled with so few violent passions, and delight so little in desperate transactions, and tragical events, should take such pleasure in the dagger and bowl, is not at first so easily accounted for. Let us see what is to be said for the audience and the poets.

On the part of the public it may arise from ignorance of life and manners. The different classes of people do not mingle so much in the German towns as they do in France. To every thing which belongs to nobility, or which has the name of nobility, or is in any way attached to the court, the German in the middle life can have no access. His knowledge of life and taste of social pleasures is much more confined than that of our people, nor does he, like the inhabitants of a moderately large French town, enter into the innumerable incidents and accidents of common life. This want of interest in usual virtues and vices; this insensibility to the little events of ordinary life, oblige the German to look for strong emotions and caricatures to entertain him on the stage; whereas the Frenchman is contented with a piece of a much finer wrought plot, and willingly sees the people he lives and is acquainted with, represented on the stage. The Saxon dramas are not so monstrous and extravagant as those which are exhibited in the western and southern parts of Germany, because a more enlightened morality, and a freer intercourse than there is here, obtains in that part of the country, and consequently the picture of a scene in common life is more striking than it can be here. In general the majority in this part of the country, (Munich) consists more of *mob* than in France, and the mob, you know, are notorious for running to see an execution or a funeral.

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BAVA-

## BAVARIANS.

A PICTURE of the Bavarian character and manners by Hogarth, would be extremely interesting. Great singularity of character is often to be met with in England; but what Bavaria offers exceeds any thing to be seen elsewhere. You know I am no painter; so if, I endeavour to point out to you the peculiarities of Bavaria in the abstract, my descriptions will have none of that life and expression which distinguish Hogarth's groups, or Shakespeare's scenes. However, I will do my endeavour.

To proceed methodically—for you cannot conceive what a method sticks to me in all I do, since I have breathed the air of Germany—I shall anatomize the body of the Bavarian, before I proceed to the analysis of his mind. In general the Bavarian is stout bodied, muscular, and fleshy. There are, however, some slender people among them who may pass for handsome. They are something less rosy-cheeked than the Suabians, a difference probably arising from their drinking beer instead of wine, as the others do.

The characteristic of a Bavarian is a very round head, a little peaked chin, a large belly, and a pale complexion. Many of them look like caricatures of man. They have great fat bellies, short clubbed feet, narrow shoulders, a thick round head, and short necks. They are heavy and awkward in their carriage, and their small eyes betray a great deal of roguery. The women in general are some of the most beautiful creatures in the world. They are indeed something gross, but their skin surpasses all the carnation ever used by painters; the purest lily white is softly tinged with purple, as if by the hands of the graces. I saw some peasant girls with such clear complexions, that they appeared quite transparent. They are well shaped, and more lively and graceful in their gestures than the men.

In the capital they dress in the French style, or at least imagine that they do so, for the men are still too fond of gold and mixed colours. The country people dress without any taste at all. The chief ornament of the men is a long, broad waistcoat, strangely embroidered, from which their breeches hang very low and loose, probably to give free play to their bellies, which is the chief part of a Bavarian. The women disguise themselves with a sort of stays in the shape of a funnel, which cover the breast and shoulders, so as to hide the whole neck. This stiff dress is adorned with silver beads, and thickly

overlaid with silver chains. In many places the housewife has a bunch of keys, and a knife appendant to a girdle, which reach almost to the ground.

As to the character and manners of the Bavarians, the inhabitants of the capital naturally differ very much from the country people. The character of the inhabitants of Munich is a riddle to me, and would remain so if I were to stay here many years. I believe, indeed, that it may be truly said, that they have no character at all. Their manners are corrupt, as must be the case with forty thousand men who depend entirely on a court, and for the most part go idle at its expence.

Amongst the great nobles you meet here, as well as elsewhere, with very well bred, and polite people; but the people, taking the word in its full extent, are in an eminent degree destitute of any sense of honour, without education, without any activity for the state, attachment to the country, or generous feeling whatever. The fortunes of this place are from 1500 to three or four thousand pounds per annum, but the possessors know no other use of their money, than to spend it in sensual gratifications. Many good houses have been entirely ruined by play. The fashionable game at the court was formerly called *zwicken*, or *pinch*; but since Hombesch, the minister of finance, has pinched their salaries so confoundedly, they call it *Hombesch*. Many of the court ladies know of no other employment than playing with their parrots, their dogs, or their cats. One of the principal ladies whom I am acquainted with, keeps a hall full of cats, and two or three maids to attend them: she converses half the day long with them, often serves them herself with coffee and sugar, and dresses them according to her fancy differently every day.

The small nobles, and servants of the court have a pitiable passion for titles. Before the present elector came here, the place swarmed with excellencies, honourables, and right honourables. As this was not the custom at Manheim, an order was made to ascertain the different ranks of noblesse. All those whom it deprived of excellency, honourable, &c. and particularly (would you think it?) the women, were sunk in despair, and for the first time complaints were made of tyranny, of which none before seemed to have any conception.

The remainder of the inhabitants are immersed in the most scandalous debauch. Every night the streets re-echo with the noise

noise of drunkards issuing from the numerous taverns where they have been revelling and dancing. Whoever is at all noble here, must keep his mistress; the rest indulge in promiscuous love. In this respect things are not much better in the country.

Bavaria, indeed, well deserves the character given it by an officer of Gascony, of being the greatest brothel in the world.

The country people are extremely dirty. A few miles distant from the capital, one would hardly take the hovels of the peasants for the habitations of men. Many of them have large puddles before the doors of their houses, and are obliged to step over planks into them. The thatched roofs of the country people, in many parts of France, have a much better appearance than the miserable huts of the Bavarian peasants; the roofs of which are covered with stones, in order that the slates may not be carried away by the wind. Mean as this looks, cheap as nails are in the country, and often as half the roofs are torn away by strong winds, yet cannot the rich farmer be persuaded to nail his shingles properly together. In short, from the court to the smallest cottage, indolence is the most predominant part of the character of the Bavarian.

This great indolence is contrasted, in an extraordinary manner, with a still higher degree of bigotry.—I happened to stroll into a dark, black country beer-house, filled with clouds of tobacco, and on entering was almost stunned with the noise of the drinkers. By degrees, however, my eyes penetrated through the thick vapours, when I discovered the priest of the place in the middle of fifteen or twenty drunken fellows. His black coat was just as much bedaubed as the frocks of his flock, and like the rest of them, he had cards in his left hand, which he struck so forcibly on the dirty table, that the whole chamber trembled. At first, I was shocked at the violent abuse they gave each other, and thought they were quarrelling; but soon found that all the blackguard appellations which shocked me, were only modes of friendly salutation among them. Every one of them had now drank his six or eight pots of beer, and they desired the landlord to give each a dram of brandy, by way, they said, of locking the stomach. But now their good humour departed, and I presently saw, in all their looks and gestures, the most serious preparation for a fray. This at length broke out. At

first the priest took vain pains to suppress it. He swore and roared at last as much as the rest. Now one seized a pot and threw it at his adversary's head, another clenched his fist, a third pulled the legs from a stool to knock his enemy on the head. Every thing, in short, seemed to speak blood and death; when on the ringing of the bell for evening prayer, 'Ave Marie, ye ——!' cried the priest, and down dropped their arms, they pulled off their bonnets, folded their hands, and repeated their Ave Marie. It put me in mind of the adventure of Don Quixote, where peace is suddenly restored in the great fray on account of the helmet of Mambrino and the as's collar, by the recollection of what passed in the Agramantine camp. As soon, however, as prayers were over, they were all seized again with their former fury, which was the more violent from the momentary interruption it had met with. Pots and glasses began to fly. I observed the curate creep under the table for security, and I withdrew into the land lord's bedchamber.

The same scenes occur in the inland towns among the citizens, officers, clergymen, and students. They all salute each other with abusive language; all vie in hard drinking; and close to every church, which are scarce less than 28,700, there is regularly a beer-house and a brothel. A student at the university of Ingoldstadt must carry a thick cudgel, and wear a neat cut hat; he must be able to drink from eight to ten quarts of beer at a sitting, and be always ready to fight, right or wrong, with the officers of the garrison that is quartered there. You may suppose that this does not tend to raise the reputation of the university, which is, indeed, but thinly visited, though the professors are able men, and do their duty, although a proclamation came out some years since, to forbid any Bavarian from studying out of the country.

No pen can describe the ridiculous mixtures of debauchery and devotion which every day happen. The most notorious is that which took place in the church of St. Mary, Oettingen, a few years since, when a priest actually deflowered a girl whom he had long pursued, and could only make a prize of there before the altar of the Virgin.

The country people join to their indolence and devotion a certain ferocity of temper, which often gives rise to bloody scenes. When they mean to praise a

church holiday, or some public festival which has lately been kept—they say, such a one was a charming affair; there were six or eight people killed or made cripples at it. If nothing of this kind has been done, it is called a mere nothing, a fiddle-faddle business. In the last century, and the beginning of this, the Bavarian troops maintained the first reputation among the German forces. At the battle of Hockstedt, they kept their ground and imagined themselves victors, till the elector who led them was informed that the French had given way in the other wing. Under Tilly and Mercy they likewise did wonders; but since the time of these generals, military discipline has so far relaxed amongst them, that they are no longer soldiers. Indeed no people can shew more abhorrence to every thing which is called discipline and order, than the Bavarians do. They might, however, still be useful as freebooters, whose robberies and all irregularities are more pardonable than those of regular troops. There are bands of robbers about, which are one thousand men strong, and would undoubtedly make good ravaging parties in time of war. There have been instances of their fighting against the military, under bold leaders, to the very last man. But the poorest peasant considers it as a hardship to be drafted into the regular troops of his prince.

The inhabitants of the capital, on the other hand, are the most weak, timid, and subservient people in the world. They have no quickness of parts at all, and you will seek in vain in the town for that liberty, which sometimes degenerates into coarseness of manners, but is still the most agreeable trait in the character of the country people. Under the last government, while the people of Munich were crouching under a despotic minister, and only ventured to murmur in secret, the country people discovered their discontent with a freedom which threatened dangerous consequences. At the same time, an unbounded and inexpressible love for their prince prevailed on them to pull down the inclosures of their fields at the command of the master of the hounds, in order that the game might pasture there. They spoke with raptures of the amiable qualities of their lord; indeed they did not pass over his faults, but tried to excuse him for them, and loaded his servants, without reserve, with their heaviest curses, and thus gave every stranger a just idea of the court, while the inhabitants of the town, in the dedicatory addresses of

books and poems, extolled the tyrants of the land to heaven. The country people judge as impartially of the present government. I should not, however, have obtained any account of the prince or his servants, if I had not got acquainted with some foreign artists belonging to the court, who were more interested in the state of them both, than the natives, who are infatuated with their beer pots. Every shoe-black in Paris knows all the great people of the court, pries into their private life as well as their politics, and condemns or approves at discretion; but here you meet with many court-counsellors and secretaries, who know nothing of the great people except their names. To conclude, the unadulterated Bavarian peasant is gruff, fat, dirty, lazy, drunken, and undisciplined; but he is brave, economical, patriotic, and such a slave to his word, that when it has once been given it is never broke. As to his hatred of regular discipline, it is partly owing to the discouragement thrown upon the military way of life by the clergy, and partly to there being no provision for disabled soldiers. Something too arises from the prince's not being military; for in the year 1778, when the imperial troops were recruiting at Straubingen, and carried about with them a picture of the emperor in his uniform, many of the natives immediately enlisted, on hearing that the emperor was a soldier.

#### SOCIAL AND CONVIVIAL MANNERS.

WHAT distinguishes the people of Vienna from the Parisians is a certain coarse pride not to be described, an insurmountable heaviness and stupidity, and an unaccountable propensity to guzzling. The hospitality of the table, about which you have heard so much, is only an effect of pride. During the four weeks I have been here, I have hardly been able to dine above four times by myself. It is the custom when a man is first introduced into a new house, to fix a day in every week for him to be a regular guest there. In the first house I dined, I conceived that the people had a real pleasure in seeing me; but I had not sat long before I had invitations enough, from the company present only, to last me a month. But when they ask you, they all do it with such faces which seem to say, 'Is not it true that we are far more hospitable than your Parisian gentry?' Sometimes they go still farther, and make themselves very merry (that is, according to the Vienna mode of being merry) with  
our

our sparing niggardliness. It is certainly true, that a man eats much better here than he does at Paris; and he certainly also eats a great deal more. At the common tables of the people of a middling rank (such as the lower servants of the court, merchants, artists, and the better kinds of mechanics), you commonly see six, eight, or even ten dishes, with two, three, or even four kinds of wine. They commonly sit two hours at table, and they took it as a very uncivil thing of me that I refused to taste many dishes, though I was compelled to do so, to save myself an indigestion. But, alas! so soon as the body is satiated here, so soon does the mind long for the friendly *soups* and *soups* of Paris, which you know are more intended for the feast of reason, and the flow of soul, than the dainty pursuit of indigestions, choleras, and apoplexy. Here the only entertainments, mingled with the very serious business going forward, are some very bad low jokes. At the best tables here, (I mean those of the second order) you commonly meet a monk, but more commonly a player, whose very refined wit entertains the whole company. The monk is commonly seated by the lady of the house, whom he coquets with; the player is seated at the other end, and laughs at him till the whole route breaks out into shouts of laughter, far above the capacity of common lungs or ears either to join in or bear. When the conversation takes a more serious turn, it is always about the theatre, which is the utmost length to which criticism or observation ever extend in this country; but the players are far from being the company here, that they are at Paris. None of those with whom I am hitherto acquainted know their mother tongue. At Paris, undoubtedly, we should not admit into good company, men who neither by their wit or their manners can raise themselves at all above the lowest of the vulgar.

Upon the whole, you meet here with none of the briskness, the spirited pleasure, the unconstrained satisfaction, and the interesting curiosity about what is going forwards, that you find at Paris, even amongst the lowest orders of society. No body here makes remarks upon the ministers or the court; no body entertains the company with the novelty or anecdote of the day. You meet with numberless people of the middling ranks who have nothing to say of their ministers, their generals, and philosophers, and who

hardly know even their names. Nothing is taken care of but the *animal* part. The breakfast till they dine, and they dine till they sup, with only the interval of, perhaps, a short walk and going to the play. If you go into a coffee-house, or into a beer-house, which are the most elegant and best furnished of all the public houses, (I saw one with red damask tapestry, pictures with gilt frames, looking-glasses, clocks a-la Grecque, and marble tables) you will see nothing but a perpetual motion of jaws. One thing you may rest assured of, that no one will come up to you, or be troublesome with questions; no man there talks at all, except with his neighbour, and then he most commonly whispers. You would conceive you were in a Venetian coffee-house, where they all take one another for spies. When I say all this, I desire to be understood as speaking of the *middling ranks* only, who in all countries are what properly may be called the people; for as to the *people of rank*, they, with a few shades only of distinction, are the same throughout all Europe; and the *lowest classes* hardly mix with society.

#### NOBILITY OF VIENNA.

MOST of the great houses are in debt, which may be very easily accounted for; as in other countries some one favourite luxury or other has the ascendant, here they all reign; nor is there any species of them you can name, either horses, servants, the pleasures of the table, play, or dress, but what is carried to the utmost excess. Here are several families of fifty, sixty, or more horses; whoever has an estate of fifty or sixty thousand florins, must have from twenty-four to thirty horses; and it is a moderate establishment, which consists only of a *maitre d'hotel*, a secretary, two *valets de chambre*, two running footmen, one or two huntmen, two coachmen, five or six footmen, and a porter. The houses of Lichtenstein, Eferhazy, Schwartzenberg, and some others, keep fifty footmen: beside which the two former have a body guard. A single plate of fruit often costs from sixty to seventy florins, and count Palm once appeared in a coat that had cost 90,000 guilders. It is common to give from thirty to forty thousand florins for a lady's dress; and though hazard is forbidden, there are several games at which you may lose from fifteen to twenty thousand florins at a sitting.

Prince

Prince Rohan\*, who some time since was ambassador from France here, endeavoured to vie in expence with the inhabitants of the place, but, besides getting considerably into debt, he was obliged to confess, at going away, that though a man spends his money with more taste at Paris, a great deal more may be spent at Vienna. It is, indeed, very true, that they spend their money without taste or enjoyment, and several of them would do better to throw half their incomes out of the window, and set the populace a scrambling for them, for they would have as much pleasure themselves. At Paris every man has some branch of œconomy, something upon which he saves, that he may afford to be expensive upon other occasions. There is likewise some discernment shewn in the choice of pleasures, and the poor, the arts, and even the native country, come in for some share of the expence; but here all is idle pomp and magnificence. Amidst the wretched scenes exhibited by the mixture of superfluity and misery at Paris, the friend of mankind recollects that there is a *Beaumont*, and a *Cure de St. Sulpice*, who divide among the indigent a great part of the superfluities of the rich. But here there is no source of consolation for the old, and often sick beggars, who sink into the coffee-houses and beer-houses at dusk to procure alms, whilst the great spend upon a single meal, what would feed a private family for a year.

The arts enjoy as little from the riches of this place as the poor do; amidst all the palaces and gardens bespeak nothing but a tasteless profusion; and as to collections of pictures, I have seen none but the *Lichtenstein* gallery, that deserves any notice. It is true indeed that this may stand in the place of many; it consists of six hundred pieces by the best masters, and is divided into twelve rooms, which have a magnificent appearance, but then

this is all that is to be seen besides the imperial collection.

I had forgot to mention one *trait* exceedingly characteristic of the country. In some houses, the masters of which affect to live in the highest style, it is customary, when an entertainment is given, to provide doses of tartar emetick, and set them in an adjoining room; thither the guests retire when they happen to be too full, empty themselves, and return to the company again as if nothing had happened.

Music is the only thing for which the nobility shew a taste; several of them have private bands of musicians, and all the public concerts attest that this branch of the arts is in the greatest esteem here. You may bring together four or five large orchestras, which are all incomparable. The number of private virtuosi is small, but there is no finer orchestra of music in the world. I have heard thirty or forty instruments play together, all which gave so just, so clear, and so precise a sound, that you would have thought you heard only a single very strong instrument; a single stroke gave life to all the violins, and a single blast to all the wind instruments. An Englishman, by whom I chanced to sit, was astonished not to hear in a whole opera, I will not say a single dissonance, but one halty stroke, one too long pause, one too loud blast. Though just come out of Italy, he was enraptured with the justness, and the clearness of the harmony. There are about four hundred musicians here, who divide themselves into particular societies, and often labour together during a long course of years. On a particular day of the year they have a general concert for the benefit of musicians widows; I have been assured, that the four hundred play together as distinctly, as cleanly, and as justly, as when there are only from twenty to thirty.

#### SKETCHES of the LIFE of the late Mons. D'ALEMBERT.

[Extracted from the "EULOGY" of the MARQUIS DE CONDORCET.]

JOHN LE ROND D'ALEMBERT was born at Paris, in 1717. He derived the name of *John le Rond* from that of the church near which, after his birth, he was exposed as a foundling. His father, informed of this circumstance, listened to the voice of nature and duty, took mea-

sures for the proper education of his child, and for his future subsistence in a state of ease and independence.

He received his first education in the College of the Four Nations, among the Jansenists, where he gave early marks of capacity and genius. In the first year

\* The celebrated Cardinal of that name.

of his philosophical studies, he composed a Commentary on the Epistle of St. Paul to the Romans, and thus began as Newton ended, as our author silyly observes. The Jansenists considered this production as an omen that portended, to the party of Port-Royal, a restoration to some part of their ancient splendor, and hoped to find, one day, in M. d'Alembert, a second Pascal. To render this resemblance more complete, they engaged their rising pupil in the study of the mathematics; but they soon perceived that his growing attachment to this science was likely to disappoint the hopes they had formed with respect to his future destination: they, therefore, endeavoured to divert him from this line; but their endeavours were fruitless.

At leaving his college, he found himself alone and unconnected in the world; and sought an asylum in the house of his nurse. He comforted himself with the hope, that his fortune, though not ample, would better the condition and subsistence of that family, which was the only one that he could consider as his own. Here he lived, during the space of forty years, with the greatest simplicity, discovering the augmentation of his means only by increasing displays of his beneficence, concealing his growing reputation and celebrity from these honest people, and making their plain and uncouth manners the subject of good-natured pleasantry and philosophical observation. His good nurse perceived his ardent activity, heard him mentioned as the writer of many books; but never took it into her head that he was a great man, and rather beheld him with a kind of compassion. "You will never," said she to him, one day, "be any thing but a philosopher—and what is a philosopher?—A fool, who toils and plagues himself during his life, that people may talk of him when HE IS NO MORE." When we cast an eye upon a certain set, or sect, of philosophers, we cannot help thinking that this woman was no fool.

In this peaceful and plain mansion M. D'ALEMBERT applied himself entirely to the study of geometry, and he soon proceeded so far as to enjoy the pleasure of making discoveries: but this pleasure was short; for, by consulting writers on that science, he quickly perceived, that the truths of which he looked upon himself as the first discoverer were already

known. This disagreeable surprise led him to conclude (we know not why) that nature had refused him genius; and that nothing more remained for him, but to acquire the knowledge of what others had discovered. To this he willingly submitted, and was persuaded that the pleasure of study, even without the fame acquired by discoveries, would prove sufficient for his happiness. This anecdote our author had from M. D'ALEMBERT himself, and he deems the morality of it precious. "It is rare," says he, "to observe the human heart so near to its natural purity and simplicity, and before it has been corrupted by self-love."

As M. D'ALEMBERT's fortune did not far exceed the demands of necessity, his friends advised him to think of a profession that might enable him to augment it. He accordingly turned his views to the law, and took his degrees in that line; but soon abandoned this plan, and applied to the study of medicine. Geometry, however, was always drawing him back to his former pursuits, and, after many ineffectual efforts to resist its attractions, he renounced all views of a lucrative profession, and gave himself over entirely to mathematics and poverty.

In the year 1741 he was admitted member of the Academy of Sciences, for which distinguished literary promotion, at such an early age, he had prepared the way by correcting the errors of a celebrated work\*, which was deemed classical, in France, in the line of geometry. He afterwards set himself to examine, with deep attention and assiduity, what must be the motion of a body, which passes from one fluid into another more dense, in a direction not perpendicular to the surface separating the two fluids. Every one knows the phenomenon which happens in this case, and which amuses children under the denomination of *ducks and drakes*; but our author observes, that M. D'ALEMBERT was the first who explained it in a satisfactory and philosophical manner.

Two years after his election to a place in the Academy, he published his Treatise on Dynamics.—Our author gives an elegant and ingenious account of the new principle, and the profound and accurate spirit of investigation that distinguish this celebrated work, which was published by M. D'ALEMBERT in his twenty-sixth year. This new principle consisted in

\* The *Analyse démontrée* of F. Reynau.



establishing equality, at each instant, between the changes that the motion of a body has undergone, and the forces or powers which have been employed to produce them: or, to express the thing otherwise, in separating into two parts the action of the moving powers, and considering the one as producing alone the motion of the body, in the second instant, and the other as employed to destroy that which it had in the first. Our panegyrist considers the discovery of this principle, so remarkable for its simplicity, as the epocha of an important revolution in the physico-mathematical sciences. He acknowledges indeed, that several of the problems, solved in this treatise, had been previously solved by particular methods, different in appearance, for each problem; but he maintains, that these methods differed only in appearance, that they were, in reality, but one and the same method, and that the principle above mentioned lay concealed in them, though none had been able to discover it before M. D'ALEMBERT.

So early as the year 1744 M. D'ALEMBERT had applied this principle to the theory of the equilibrium, and the motion of fluids; and all the problems before solved by geometricians, became, in some measure, its corollaries. The discovery of this new principle was followed by that of a new calculus\*, the first trials of which were published in a Discourse on the general Theory of the Winds, to which the prize-medal was adjudged, by the Academy of Berlin, in the year 1745, and which was a new and brilliant addition to the fame of M. D'ALEMBERT. This new calculus of partial differences he applied, the year following, to the problem of vibrating chords, whose solution, as well as the theory of the oscillations of the air and the propagation of sound, had been given but incompletely by the geometricians who preceded him, and these were his masters or his rivals.

In his discourse on the theory of the winds, he only considered the effect that may be produced by the combined action of the moon and of the sun upon the fluid which surrounds the earth. Here the objects of his inquiry were, the form that the atmosphere must assume, at each in-

stant, in consequence of this action, the force and direction of the currents that must result from it, and the changes that must be produced, in their velocity and direction, by the form of the great valleys, which furrow the surface of the globe. In the year 1749 he furnished a method of applying his principle to the motion of any body of a given figure, and he solved the problem of the precession of the equinoxes, determined its quantity, explained the phenomenon of the nutation of the terrestrial axis †, and thus finished what Sir Isaac Newton had left incomplete.

In the year 1752, M. D'ALEMBERT published a treatise on the Resistance of Fluids, to which he gave the modest title of an essay. It contains a multitude of original ideas and new observations, and by it the theory of the motion of fluids is, at length, really subjected to calculation.

About the same time he published, in the *Memoirs of the Academy of Berlin*, *Researches concerning the Integral Calculus*, which is greatly indebted to him for the rapid progress it has made in the present century.—Thus M. D'ALEMBERT shewed himself, at the age of 34, a worthy successor of NEWTON, by solving the problem of the precession of the equinoxes (a solution which has confirmed, by irrefragable proof, the theory of universal gravitation)—by pursuing, like him, the study of the mathematical laws of nature—by creating, like him, a new science, and by inventing, also, a new calculus, the honour of which discovery no competitor has ever pretended to contest or to share with him.

While the studies of M. D'ALEMBERT were confined to geometry, he was little known or celebrated in his native country. His connections were limited to a small society of select friends: he had never seen any man in high office, except Messrs. d'Argenson. Satisfied with an income which furnished him with the necessaries of life, he did not aspire after opulence or honours, nor had they been hitherto bestowed upon him, as it is easier to confer them on those who solicit them, than to look out for men, who deserve them. His cheerful conversation, his smart and lively

\* This discovery of a new calculus appeared necessary to the successful application of M. D'ALEMBERT'S principle to the theory of the equilibrium and the motion of fluids, because in the theory of fluids, as in that of the motion of bodies susceptible of change in their form, this principle led to equations, which were not furnished by the methods before known.

† Discovered by Dr. Bradley.

falies, a happy knack at telling a story, a singular mixture of malice of speech with goodness of heart, and of delicacy of wit with simplicity of manners, rendered him a pleasing and interesting companion, and his company, consequently, was much sought after in the fashionable circles. His reputation, at length, made its way to the throne, and rendered him the object of royal attention and beneficence. He received also a pension from government, which he owed to the friendship of Count D'ARGENSON.

The tranquillity of M. D'ALEMBERT was abated when his fame grew more extensive, and when it was known beyond the circle of his friends, that a fine and enlightened taste for literature and philosophy accompanied his mathematical genius. Our panegyrist is so gracious to his hero, and so unkind to those who do not embrace his philosophical ideas—all their detail, as to ascribe to envy, detraction, and to other motives nearly as ungenerous, all the disapprobation, opposition, and censure that M. D'ALEMBERT met with on account of the publication of the famous Encyclopaedical Dictionary of Arts and Sciences, in conjunction with DIDEROT. This is not analyzing and deciding with the accuracy which distinguishes M. DE CONDORCET's investigations of mathematical truth; and if we do not attribute his inaccuracy here to the prejudices of a party-spirit (for *infidelity* has its bigots as well as *credulity*), we must bear hard upon his candour. None, surely, will refuse the well-deserved tribute of applause to the eminent displays of genius, judgment, and true literary taste, with which M. D'ALEMBERT has enriched the great work now mentioned. Among others, the Preliminary Discourse he has adixed to it, concerning the uses, progress, connexions, and affinities of all the branches of human knowledge, is, in our opinion; one of the most capital productions of which the philosophy of the present age can boast. Nor will it be disputed, that the master-builders of this new and stupendous temple of science, for the worship of NATURE, had also really in view the advancement of human knowledge, and the improvement of the arts and sciences. This, no true, no candid philosopher will call in question. But that, in the inner court of this temple, there was a confederacy formed against all those who looked higher than nature, for the principal object of their veneration and confidence, is a fact too palpable, nay,

VOL. XI.

too boldly avowed, to stand in need of any proof; and if opposition was made by many good and learned men to the violent and unnatural divorce that was attempted between religion and philosophy, we think it rather unfair, that all opposition to such an attempt, from whatever quarter it came, should be indiscriminately stigmatized with the odious appellations of detraction and slander.

Some time after this colossus of science reared its head to the clouds, and bestowed, with authority, the literary world, M. D'ALEMBERT published his *Philosophical, Historical, and Philological Miscellanies*. These, says our author, increased the number of his detractors; that is, of those who did not think themselves bound to subscribe implicitly to his opinions. Here discussion is again identified with detraction. What then becomes of toleration and freedom of inquiry? Oh! they are the exclusive prerogatives of our philosophers, who, like the learned ladies in *Moliere*, tell the world plainly, that the first law of their empire is,

*Nul n'a a de l'esprit que nous et nos AMIS.*

The *Miscellanies* were followed by the *Memoirs of Christina Queen of Sweden*; in which M. D'ALEMBERT shewed that he was acquainted with the natural rights of mankind, and was bold enough to assert them. His *Essay on the Intercourse of Men of Letters with Persons high in Rank and Office*, wounded the former to the quick, as it exposed to the eyes of the public the ignominy of those servile chains, which they feared to shake off, or were proud to wear. A lady of the court hearing, one day, the author accused of having exaggerated the despotism of the great, and the submission they require, answered sily, "If he had consulted me, I would have told him still more of the matter."

M. D'ALEMBERT gave very elegant specimens of his literary abilities, in his translations of some select pieces of *Yacitus*; but these occupations did not divert him from his mathematical studies; for, about the same time, he enriched the *Encyclopaedie* with a multitude of excellent articles in that line, and composed his *Researches on several important Points of the System of the World*, in which he carried to a higher degree of perfection the solution of the problems of the perturbations of the planets, that had, several years before, been presented to the Academy.

In 1759, he published his *Elements of Philosophy*; a work remarkable for its precision

precision and perspicuity; full of important truths, analyzed with such clearness and simplicity, that they are intelligible to those who are the least accustomed to abstract notions, and therefore adapted to general use. Such is the substance of our panegyrist's opinion of this work; in which, however, other writers may find some tenets, relative both to metaphysics and moral science, that are far from being admissible.

We pass over our panegyrist's account of the resentment that was kindled (and of the disputes that followed it) by the article Geneva, inserted in the Encyclopædic. The story is old and stale; its subject is local; yet, in the course of the controversy, talents were displayed, and incidental objects were exhibited, which gave rise to discussions more generally interesting. We shall only observe, that M. D'ALEMBERT did not leave this field of controversy with flying colours. The contest certainly was neither fair nor successful on his side, though our panegyrist is at no small pains to disguise his defeat; a thing not unusual with his superiors in battles of another kind. Voltaire was an auxiliary in this contest; but as, in point of candour and decency, he had no reputation to lose; and as he weakened the blows of his enemies, by throwing both them and the spectators into fits of laughter, the issue of the war gave him little uneasiness. It fell more heavily on D'ALEMBERT, and exposed him, even at home, to much contradiction and opposition.

It was on this occasion that the late King of Prussia offered him an honourable asylum at his court, and the place of President of his Academy; and was not offended at his refusal of these distinctions, but cultivated an intimate friendship with him during the rest of his life. He had refused, some time before this, a proposal made by the Empress of Russia, to entrust him with the education of the Grand Duke;—a proposal accompanied with all the flattering offers that could tempt a man ambitious of titles, or desirous of making an ample fortune: but the objects of his ambition were tranquillity and study.

In the year 1765, he published his Dissertation on the Destruction of the Jesuits. This piece drew upon him a swarm of adversaries, who confirmed the merit and

credit of his work by their manner of attacking it.

Beside the works of this eminent man already mentioned, he published nine volumes of memoirs and treatises, under the title of *Opuïcules*; in which he has solved a multitude of Problems relative to Astronomy, Mathematics, and Natural Philosophy; of which our panegyrist gives a particular account, more especially of those which exhibit new subjects, or new methods of investigation.

He published also *Elements of Music*, and rendered, at length, the system of Rameau intelligible; but he did not think the mathematical theory of the sonorous body sufficient to account for the rules of that art. He was always fond of music; which, on the one hand, is connected with the most subtle and learned researches of rational mechanics; while, on the other, its power over the senses, and the soul, exhibits, to philosophers, phenomena no less singular, and still more inexplicable.

In the year 1772, he was chosen secretary to the French Academy. He formed, soon after this preferment, the design of writing the lives of all the deceased Academicians, from 1700 to 1772; and, in the space of three years, he executed this design, by composing seventy Eulogies.

M. D'ALEMBERT died on the 29th of October, 1783. There were many amiable lines of candour, modesty, disinterestedness, and beneficence in his moral character; which are here described with a diffusive detail, whose length and uniformity (as these lines exhibit nothing very striking or extraordinary) make their impression more faint than it would have been, if the description had been reduced within a narrower compass. M. CONDORCET concludes this moral portrait in the following manner:

“M. D'ALEMBERT passed the last days of his life in a numerous company, listening to their conversation, and animating it frequently by witty jokes and pleasant stories. He was the only person of the company who remained calm, and could occupy his mind about other objects than himself; the only one who had strength of mind sufficient to give himself up to merriment and frivolous amusements.”

## P O E T R Y.

A POEM addressed to the Right Honourable PHILIP, EARL OF CHESTERFIELD. By Thomas Newburgh, Esq. Written in 1745.

TO THE LORD CHESTERFIELD.

MY LORD,

THE freedom of an address from a person wholly unknown to your Lordship, I am sensible stands in need of an apology. The best I can make is, that I happen to be one of the many, that have sensibly experienced the happiness of your Lordship's administration in this County;—and that if benefits are to be estimated by their importance and extent, those we share with the community, must, of all others, lay the justest foundation for acknowledgment.

With regard to the inclosed lines, they pretend, my Lord, to no other merit than that of speaking truth. The person who writes them, is no Poet, Courtier or Dependant. Content with his paternal acres, he has been more solicitous to improve, than to add to them—Never yet has brib'd for an Election, or apply'd to a great man for a favour. But if this were not the case, your Lordship could easily distinguish between the servile incense of flattery, and the disinterested offerings of gratitude that flow from the heart.

If the inclosed lines are worth a further remark, it may be observed, that what is further said in them, with regard to the manners of the times, is intended to be clearly understood in the *reverse*: as descriptive, I am sorry to have occasion to say, by no means of what they *are*, but what they *ought* to be; and what your Lordship's example and happy administration plainly tend to have made them.

But our national luxury is too melancholy a topic to dwell upon; I quit it, with my hopes that the offspring may not as frequently prove destructive to its over indulgent parent, our public prosperity.

Thus, my Lord, I take the liberty of talking to you as to a friend; I mean, as to our country's friend,—for such you have

*Pocimus, si quid vacui sub umbra  
Lusinus tecum, quod et hunc in annum,  
Vivat, et plures; age dic Latinum  
Barbute carmen;*

*Lesbio primum modulate civi:*

*\* Qui ferox bello, tamen inter arma  
Sive jactatam religaret udo*

*Littore navim.*

eminently proved, and such, in your benevolent dispositions, I am persuaded you still continue. To your Lordship therefore, in this capacity, my humble offering, with all its imperfections, flies for pardon and acceptance; and which, I am persuaded, will be the more readily granted, being meant as a proof with how real and disinterested an esteem, I have the honour to be, my Lord

CHESTERFIELD'S

Most obedient, and

Most faithful humble servant.

TO THE LORD CHESTERFIELD.

In Imitation of some Passages in Horaces Ode 3<sup>d</sup> Lib. 1. and in Ode 5. Lib. 4.—The Poet addresses himself to his Lyre as follows.

**I**F e'er in shady grove or bow'ry  
Thy sounds have charm'd the silent hour;  
Attun'd by thee, if e'er my lays  
Should reach to future distant days;  
Then let thy strains harmonious flow,  
And give to STANHOPE what they owe:  
\* Who thro' on Britain's weal intent,  
Great, good, and wise is eloquent,  
The patriot, who hath firm withstood,  
And stem'd corruption's rapid flood;  
† Yet when retir'd, can care beguile,  
And make the sportive Muses smile:  
Whether he strikes the sounding lyre,  
The charms of virtue to inspire;  
Or whether tun'd to beauty's praise  
He modulates his melting lays;  
Still first and the tuneful throng,  
The Sirens warble in his song.

O! might I live to hail the day  
When Stanhope's delegated sway  
Once more might bless *Hibernia's* Isle,  
And make her drooping mutes smile:  
His lenient arts might then assuage  
Our little, selfish, factious rage;  
To pride fix bounds unknown before,  
And teach ambition when to soar.

Me thinks reviv'd at Stanhope's sight  
Each latent virtue springs to light.  
‡ Prudence restrains each wild excess,  
And gives to wealth the power to bless.

† *Liberum & Musas, Veneremque, & illi  
Semper haerentem puerum canebat,  
Et Lycum, nigris oculis nigroque  
Cine decorum.*

‡ *Jam Fides, & pax, & honor, pudorq;  
Piscus, & neglecta redire virtus  
Audet. Carmen seculare.*

Q o

The

The vain, the lavish sons of pride,  
Their gaudy trappings lay aside ;  
Nor sell the birth-right to maintain  
Lewd riot, or a pageant train.

Debauch abash'd, with fluster'd face,  
Lurks in the cells of foul disgrace :  
While \* stripling fots no longer dare  
To mingle with th' assembled fair.

† The laws, and manners of the age  
Correct the frenzies of wild rage.

‡ Who—now the sword vindictive draws  
In bold defiance of the laws ?  
Or madly prodigal of life,  
Seeks honour in blood-thirsty strife ?  
Honour—that thuns th' opprobrious deed,  
Prompt for the natal soil to bleed.

Fair decency with guardian aid,  
Attends her charge the blushing maid.  
The maid address'd by sober sense,  
Checks the vain sop's impertinence ;  
The sop, t' attract the nymph's bright eyes,  
No more assumes the sot's disguise.

Justice prevents the shameful dun.  
The felon-gamster's wiles we shun.  
Expell'd his haunts, new climes, new shores  
The guilty fugitive explores.  
Like the gaunt wolf, nigh starv'd at home,  
Who prowling seeks a distant roam ;  
The cottage, grave, explores for food,  
Lur'd with the scent of human blood.

See ! § arts revive and § commerce spread,  
The naked cloth'd, the hungry fed.  
The labours of the furrowing plow  
With harvests gild the mountain's brow.  
With toil subdu'd, the barren plain  
With plenty cheers the labouring swain.

Such were the pleasing scenes display'd,  
When CHESTERFIELD *serne* sway'd.  
Who—when rebellion's bold alarms  
Great GEORGE himself rous'd up to arms :  
When war around its terrors spread,  
And fill'd each panting heart with dread ;  
With gentle, sage, yet firm command,  
From hostile rage preserv'd the land :  
Rul'd in our hearts, bid faction cease,  
And Rome's fierce zealots charm'd to peace.

Ye hards, to Stanhope tune your lyres,  
Who first awoke your latent fires ;

\* Or, sloven fots.

† *Mox et lex maculosum edomuit nefas.*

‡ *Quis Parthum paveat ? Quis gétidum  
Scythæ ?*

§ *Nutrit iura Ceres, almaq; Faustitas :  
Facatuta volant per mare navitæ.*

Lib. 5. Od. 3.

Who from the shade call'd merit forth,  
And patroniz'd neglected worth :  
Nor ever from the plaints of grief  
Withheld the gen'rous prompt relief.

But cease, fond muse, with barren praise  
To lessen Stanhope in thy lays.  
For Horace seems with smile satiric,  
To check thy rambling panegyric ;  
And while, methinks, I see the sage,  
Thus I resume his classic page.

“ Badge of the God, celestial lyre,  
“ Who cheer the feasts of Heav'n's great  
“ Sire,  
“ Accept this tributary lay,  
“ And charm the cares of life away.”

LORD CHESTERFIELD'S ANSWER to the  
preceding LETTER.

S I R,

IF I better deserved the good opinion you  
entertain of me, I should more regret  
not having the pleasure of being known to  
you. But as there are many objects, which  
to admire, one should not see too near ; and  
as I very sincerely think myself one of them,  
I will enjoy the distance from which you  
view me, and to which I owe the most  
pleasing poetical incense I ever received.  
*Laudari a laudato Vno*, was always looked  
upon as the most sensible flattery to self-  
love ; and such I now find it, from one who  
can think, act, and write as you do.

If, while I had the pleasure of residing in  
*Iceland*, I exerted my utmost endeavours for  
the service of that country, it was only what  
the duty of the post I was in, required.—  
And if I retain the truest affection for it, and  
the warmest wishes for its prosperity, as I  
shall ever do, it is no more than a return of  
gratitude for the marks of its good-will and  
confidence.

Here which you, in particular, give me  
of your's, have justly excited in me the sen-  
timents of the truest regard and esteem, with  
which I am,

S I R,

Your most faithful,

Humble servant,

CHESTERFIELD.

*Blackheath,*  
June 14th, 1753.

*Quo Musa tendis, desine pervicax  
Referre sermones deorum : et  
Magna modis tenuare parvis.*

Od. 3. Lib. 3.

*O decus Phœchi, & dapibus supremi  
Grata tepudo Jovis, O laborum  
Dulce lenimen, mihi cumque salve  
Rite vocanti.*

M A D.

## M A D N E S S.

**I** WE lost my love, I know not where,  
 I ask'd her of the fiend Despair;  
 He look'd aghast, and bade me go  
 To the dark abode of Woe.  
 I'll seek her in the glare of day,  
 I'll seek her in the milky way,  
 I'll seek her o'er the raging deep;  
 Yon wave shall rock her soul to sleep:  
 Ye wanton sea-gods! O beware!  
 And do not violate my fair.  
 On some far mountain lone and drear,  
 With arms across she sits to hear,  
 How the torrents rage in vain,  
 Emblems of her lover's pain:  
 Or where moon-light shuns the shade,  
 Throws her down my pensive maid,  
 'Tis the Roebuck bounding by,  
 'Tis the zephyr seems to sigh,  
 As his careless pinions rove;  
 'Tis perhaps the voice of love.  
 Do not start, nor haste away,  
 I have sought thee all the day;  
 Yes, I sought thee in the cave,  
 Where the frantic Furies rave:  
 Dreadful was the brand they bore,  
 One, her breast was stain'd with gore;  
 One, her snaky locks display'd,  
 And told me of my beauteous maid,  
 Told me she was sunk to rest  
 On my rival's burning breast;  
 And the other smil'd to hear:  
 Curse on her malignant sneer!  
 Now I steal the Eagle's wing,—  
 Like the bird of sorrow sing;  
 I will hover o'er my fair,  
 And my song shall pierce the air;  
 Song of fury mix'd with woe,  
 Deep, pathetic, wild, and slow:  
 Echo, if she chance to hear,  
 Shall only answer with a tear.  
 Once around my fair I twin'd,  
 Where the rose embrac'd the wind,  
 And the plaintive shepherd's lay  
 Sooth'd the parting ear of day.  
 Was it rapture, was it pain,  
 Was it hope that fir'd my vein,  
 As I press'd my ravish'd fair?  
 She I lov'd was never there.  
 Some are mad for love, they say,  
 Others fight, and others pray,  
 Others lay them down and weep,  
 Hush, my tyrant sinks to sleep.  
 Not a leaf shall trembling move  
 To disturb the maid I love;  
 Near her bed, of many a flower,  
 I will guard her slumb'ring hour  
 With the mighty sword of yore  
 That the ruthless giant bore.  
 Not the Genius of the storm  
 Shall approach her lovely form.

Ruffian! wouldst thou dare possess  
 Her I love with rude caresses?  
 There's my love, I see her there,  
 I know her by her streaming hair  
 I know her by her bosom's snow  
 By her frozen heart below;  
 I know her by her flaming eye,  
 'Tis she, have mercy, for I die.

R. M.

## O D E T O D U E L.

**A** VAUNT, thou fiend accurst!  
 Back to thy savage ancestors return,  
 To dwell for ever with intestine discord,  
 There where fierce Alaric,  
 Surrounded by his ruthless chiefs,  
 Pollutes the barbarous feast with social gore,  
 Would thou hadst perish'd then,  
 When, beckon'd by the frantic Eremité,  
 Tancred and Raymond, and the valiant Godfrey,  
 Led their accoutred knights  
 Against the unknown Saracen,  
 Dispeopling Europe to waste Asia's plains.

But if thou still wilt stay,  
 Recall Ordeal, with the glowing shores,  
 And Tournaments, and Champions sheath'd  
 in iron;  
 Let such compose thy train:  
 Offspring of feudal anarchy!  
 Thou ne'er shouldst be without thy Gothic Sire.

Achaia knew thee not:  
 When Agamemnon claim'd the bright,  
 cheek'd maid,  
 And with rash words incens'd the son of  
 Peleus;  
 The hero, in his wrath,  
 Let Hector humble the proud King,  
 But never ting'd his sword with Grecian  
 blood.

Nor didst thou e'er appear  
 While Tiber's sons gave laws to all the  
 earth;  
 Yet much they lov'd to desolate, and slaug-  
 ter:  
 Carthage, attest my words!  
 To glut their sanguinary rage,  
 Not citizens, but gladiators fell.

Slavery, and vassalage,  
 And savage broils twixt nobles are no more;  
 Vanish thou likewise from enlighten'd Eu-  
 rope;  
 Bethy wild deeds forgot;  
 Or only noted in the page,  
 That we may learn the progress of man-  
 kind,

B. G.

AN IMPROMPTU (never yet published)  
written by the Rev. W. TASKER, at Bath,  
in the summer of the Year 1785, on see-  
ing a Monument erected by Philip Thick-  
ness, Esquire, at his Hermitage, to the  
Memory of the late unfortunate CHAT-  
TERTON.

IF breath of mortal fame can pleasure yield  
To shades of Genius in the Elysian field;  
—Spirit of injur'd CHATTERTON! rejoice,  
And hear of fame the late-applauding voice!  
Chill Penury depress'd thy Muse of fire,  
And SUICIDE's rude hand unstrung thy lyre.—  
Tho' all the Muses smil'd upon thy birth,  
And shew'd thee as a prodigy on earth;  
Lo! such the hard conditions of thy fate!  
Living despis'd, lamented when too late:  
Thy thread of life (by too severe a doom)  
Was early cut, e'en in thy youthful bloom,  
Nor was thy name yet honour'd with a }  
tomb.

O Chatterton! if thou may'st deign to smile  
On one recess of thine ungrateful isle;  
Suppress a while thy just indignant rage,  
And view well-pleas'd the WANDERER'S\*  
hermitage;

There thy delighted eye at last may see  
The grateful monument arise to thee:  
One worthy individual thus supply'd  
What all thy boasted patrons have deny'd.

#### ODE TO DARKNESS.

DAUGHTER of Styx, whose ebony wand  
Can call forth airy shapes from nought;  
Oh thou, whose death designing band  
(By Fancy's groundless terrors wrought)  
Prowl nightly o'er the blasted heath,  
Or faintly glide along some lonely path!  
Hail! Goddess of th' Tartarian shade!  
Whether in smiling garb array'd  
Thou com'st, as when 'neath Love's soft  
bowe

Thy influence hastes the ecstatic hour;  
Or clad in stole of fabled hue,  
O'erlaid with leaf of baleful yew;  
Ever welcome to thy sight,  
Parent of imperial night!  
Thou wast e'er Nature's self began;  
E'er form'd that self-sufficient thing call'd  
Man,

Thy Stygian belt engirted all,  
And wrapt in chaos gloom this earthly ball:  
Till He—the wondrous unknown,  
From out his awe-compelling throne,  
Where thousand glories round him shine,  
Bade myriads atoms so combine  
And act upon the orbs of sight,  
As to produce all-cheering light,  
'Twas then thy influence 'gan to fade,  
As thro' each deep embow'ring shade

The quick effluvia darting wide,  
O'erwhelm'd thee with its lucid tide,  
Explor'd thy realms, thy secret caves explor'd,  
And thro' the void immense on daz'ling wing  
high soar'd.

#### ODE TO SILENCE.

O THOU, whose spirit breathes in each  
lone vale,  
As gently o'er the quivering gale  
Thy stilly influence hovering binds  
In magic chain the whistling winds,  
Soft Silence, hail! I love thy genial sway;  
I love the calmer transports of thy reign,  
That gives to sleep the busy day,  
To rest the care-worn wanderers of the plain.  
Lo! on yond' mountain's murky brow,  
Round whose huge base the impetuous waves  
oft' foam,  
Thy solemn sister bids the welkin glow,  
And purple fires re-lume the midnight  
hour.

The darksome umbrage of the wood  
Views her pale image in the flood:  
Ev'ry rustling leaf is still;  
Hush'd each distant murmur'd ill.  
Now the Elfin train are seen  
Lightly tripping o'er the green;  
Sprites and fairies dance along,  
To the thought-revolving song;  
'Till the moon's declining ray  
Trembling points the break of day:  
Then, ah then! thy influence dies,  
As through the azure fields of air  
Thousand jocund notes arise,  
Sweetly warbling far and near:  
Whist in one jovial, full, concordant strain  
Sounds the shrill-echoing horn, enlivening all  
the plain.

#### ON PAIN.

By HARRIETT FALCONER.

COME, gentle Patience, with thy heavenly  
train,  
And teach me how to bear the pangs of  
Pain.  
Like some poor bird, become the fowler's  
prey,  
That struggles hard, and strives to fly away,  
In vain it strives to quit the fatal snare,  
And what it can't avoid is forc'd to bear:  
So, when no human aid can ease our grief,  
Of thee, sweet Patience, we implore relief,  
The best of comforts our distress can prove;  
Our woes thou canst relieve, tho' not re-  
move.  
In vain the tuneful sisters wake the lyre;  
The languid flames before they burn expire

\* Mr. Thickness wrote many strictures under that signature.

The freshest blossoms lose their brilliant dyes ;  
 All nature seems to fade before my eyes.  
 No scenes of bliss are pleasing to my sight ;  
 Nor sun by day nor silver moon by night ;  
 'Tis Pain alone that harrows up my breast,  
 And robs my mind of intellectual rest.  
 Hither, O Patience, haste to my relief,  
 And in thy precepts let me have belief ;  
 Or I must sink beneath this weary load,  
 And fall, with Sickness bent, in Sorrow's  
 road :

Let thy Humility to me be given,  
 And Meekness fix me in the path to heav'n.

### T H E C H O I C E.

By MARIA FALCONE !

WERE it permitted by the heavenly  
 pow'rs,  
 To chuse the state where I would pass my  
 hours,  
 A cottage by whose side clear streamlets run,  
 And gilded only by the rising sun,  
 Free from tormenting care and bitter strife,  
 In rural solitude I'd spend my life.  
 When bright Aurora with her purple ray  
 Sheds the first promise of approaching day,  
 Cheerful I'd tread the daisy-coated vale,  
 And breathe the fragrance of the morning  
 gale ;

View the sweet blossoms open on the plain,  
 And hear the birds chaunt forth their native  
 strain :

At close of day retir'd to woodbine bow'rs,  
 When evening dews revive the drooping  
 flow'rs ;

Or oft, whilst Nature's beauties are display'd,  
 Invoke the Muses 'neath the moon-light  
 shade.

Thus blest with fair Content, my hours should  
 glide

As streams that calmly thro' their channels  
 glide.

To guard my steps be fair Religion given,  
 And as I sink in life ascend to heaven.

### T H E F O R S A K E N.

" *The Song of the Heart, and the Offspring of  
 Love.*"

OPPRESS'D by the weight of my woe,  
 Yet loth my fond cares to unfold ;  
 Since none wish my sorrows to know,  
 And few will regard them when told.

Alas ! for they know not my swain,  
 The charms of his person and mind ;  
 But now he's forsaken the plain,  
 Nor left one his equal behind.

Ah, Damon ! why riches pursue ?

They cannot true happiness give ;  
 They cannot add value to you,  
 Or mental distresses relieve.

Upon thee may Fortune e'er smile,  
 And her brightest enjoyments be yours !

Yet think what I suffer the while ;

Ah ! think what thy Delia endures.

Remov'd to a far-distant shore,  
 Some happier maiden may prove,  
 What Delia must hope for no more,  
 Thy tender embraces and love.

Tho' fairer her form to the eye,  
 Her portion more splendid and great,

Her tenderness never can vie

With mine, tho' forbidden by fate,

For Damon alone I admire,

Independent of wealth or of power ;

Pure love having kindled the fire,

'Twill burn until life's latest hour.

With him e'en a desert would smile,

Nor aught of its horrors appear ;

What now can the hours beguile,

Since Damon, my world, is not here ?

O Memory ! 'wakener of woe !

Recall not the hours that are past ;

Unless to remark, as they flow,

The present, tho' sad, cannot last.

DELIA.

### T O S C A N D A L.

ENLIVENER of the vacant hour,  
 When Sense and Candour lose their  
 pow'r,

Dear Scandal, Envy's darling child,

Of a cold heart, yet aspect mild,

But for thy aid, how tasteless all

We meek-ones Conversation call ?

Falsely by man thou'rt said to be

President o'er our harmless tea ;

That fav'rite post you now resign,

To reign triumphant o'er his wine.

Sick'ning as sweet, the draught would be,

But for the acid mix'd by thee ;

That sharp infusion adds a zest

To every tale and every jest.

DELIA.

### S O N N E T.

By BERTIE GREATHEED, Esq.

WHEN Emma first I saw, divinely fair,  
 On Arno's banks she gaily seem'd to  
 rove,

Her azure eye was full of Joy and Love,  
 And sportive ringlets grac'd her auburn hair.

Final



Fatal reverse ! Now clouded with despair  
Is that sweet brow ! All sad she seeks the  
grove,  
With sorrow-swollen eye, and, like the  
dove,  
Bewails her mate, with breast of heaving care.  
Nor do I cause, nor can I cure her woe ;  
Alas ! not I : Were mine the soothing art,  
Endless embraces should relief bestow.  
Too much her chearful mien inflam'd my  
heart ;  
But now those pearly tears incessant flow,  
My tortur'd soul must feel incessant smart.

INSCRIPTION for the Tomb of NAPIER.

By the EARL of BUCHAN.

NO, Napier, thou wert not that thing  
The creature of a pageant king,  
Which people call a lord ;  
A squire thou wert, but such a squire,  
As might have held Apollo's lyre,  
Nay, touch'd its tuneful chord.

With purple flowers, O strew the grave ;  
Ye sons of science, where he lies !  
And when ye lightly tread the sod,  
Say, here's the peer was made by God,  
Who made him great and wife.

S O N G.

By PETER PENDAR, Esq.

DOOM'D by my Fortune's fickle star,  
Dear maid ! I seek the dang'rous waré,  
Condemn'd, from thee to wander far—  
To Love and Delia's charms a slave.

Yet e'er thy balmy lips I leave,  
And quit that bosom's snowy white,  
Oh ! Nymp'h ! my tears, my sighs receive,  
And grant me thine, my last delight.

On each bright tear shall Fancy dwell,  
And Mem'ry each soft sigh restore ;  
Thus doat upon the sweet farewell,  
Like misers on their golden store.

T H E A T R I C A L J O U R N A L.

E P I L O G U E

To the last New Comedy, called

S E D U C T I O N.

Spoken by Miss FARREN.

IN former times—'tis long ago, I own—  
Man, seated on the haughty husband's  
throne,

The wife by such absurd restraints enclōs'd,  
Not one gallant had she—as he suppos'd :  
But modest, meek, his jealous doubts ap-  
peas'd,

And footh'd her lord and master—when she  
pleas'd.

Then, women led such exemplary lives,  
Daughters, almost, as humble were—as  
wives !

“ A savage Salique law the men maintain'd :

“ O monstrous ! we were slaves ! and hus-  
bands reign'd.”—

Strange were these customs, obsolete ; bu-  
we

Consolidate our customs—and, you see,  
Such wise designs no opposition find :  
A fair free trade is good for all mankind.  
The lib'ral spirit of our lib'ral beauties  
Has quite annull'd prohibitory duties.

The Cicerō, and the *chacanie*,  
On the broad base of reciprocity,  
Are exports now and imports duty free. }

As for this Lady Morden's motley merit,  
With her half-ancient, her half-modern spirit ;  
You'll imitate the part you most approve ;  
Her modish licence, or her maukish love !

Of that no more—The subject of my  
speech,

The doctrine I came purposely to teach,  
(Nay, look not louting, than of mighty  
sense)

Is rival woman's super-eminence—\*

“ Yes, we have proofs where wit, where  
taste combin'd

“ To deck, with blended charms, the fe-  
male mind.

“ Sav, shall not we, with conscious pride,  
proclaim

“ A female critic rais'd—ev'n Shakespear's  
fame !

“ Yes, lordly man—look furlly if you  
pleate,

“ But women beat you out and out, with  
ease !

“ In tales of fancy, tenderness, distress,

“ If you dare but doubt us—study *The Re-*

\* The verses between inverted commas, were requested from, and written by, a gen-  
tleman, whose literary abilities are great, and well known ; and the following were,  
consequently, omitted :

" And oft let soft *Cecilia* win your praise,  
" While reason guides the clue in Fancy's  
mize.

" In tragedy our triumph all attest;

" Your tears the genuine proof who acts  
the best—

" In comedy - But hold—I dread to say

" How much, of late, ev'n there you've  
lost the day."

No, I'll not humble your proud sex so far,  
Till you no more remember—SUCH

THINGS ARE.

Gladly our Author owns, all this is true,  
Nor thinks he's robb'd when others have  
then due:

Yet, owning, hopes you've kindly heard his  
cause;

Hopes to participate your just applause.

And, should your hands some grateful wreath  
combine,

And should that wreath his anxious brow  
entwine,

The prize most precious mem'ry holds in  
store,

It there shall bloom—till mem'ry is no  
more!

March 29. *Mrs. Siddons* performed the character of *Lady Rattle* in *All in the Wrong*, for the benefit of her brother *Mr. Kemble*. Considering this merely as an effort of affection for the service of so near a relation, it might be uncandid to say more of this representation, than that it did not entirely satisfy many of her friends and admirers. As the performance has not been repeated, it may be presumed, that she did not altogether approve it herself.

April 14. *Julia*: a Tragedy, by *Mr. Jephson*, author of *Bianca*, *The Count of Narbonne*, &c. was acted the first time at *Drury Lane*.

The Prologue, by *Mr. Malone*, announces the Fable of the play to be a real transaction; and precludes the office of criticism in deciding on its probability.

A lover, on the eve of matrimony, is found murdered on the shore of *Genoa*; and no traces of the murderer are discovered for some time. His mistress is plunged in sorrow, endangering her life; and her father, to divert her thoughts into another channel, favours the pretensions of a young nobleman who had long loved her with an ardent passion. The hopes of this nobleman are checked by the arrival of the brother of

Is rival woman's super-eminence  
In wit, as well as beauty? Proofs I could  
But will not cite, to make th' assertion good.  
Why should I speak, what's known to fame  
and you, [Peru?  
Young *André's* woes? the wrongs of old  
Vol. XI.

the deceased, bearing a striking resemblance to him. Circumstances fan his jealousy into rage; and he challenges the brother. To prevent the accumulation of evils that might arise from the event, the unfortunate heroine solicits an interview with the frantic lover. On receiving the message, he is uttering blasphemy to her picture, hurried to his state of mind. The message so unexpected, makes him pass into opposite extremes of exultation and in hostile putting up the picture, he drops it. His sister, who is the messenger, on seeing it so hopelessly set, imagines such a proof of attachment might soften his mind; and leaves it on her tablet. The mother of the deceased, from the impressions of an anonymous letter, and the interview between *Julia* and her passionate adorer, conceives suspicions of her sincerity; and while upbraiding her, sees the picture on her toilet, which her son had worn when he was murdered. It is traced to the young nobleman, and who is accused and tried for the murder, and *Julia* as his accomplice. He has recourse to artifices to avoid conviction; but, on his condemnation, he plunges a dagger into the heart of *Julia*, and is led away to punishment.

We might have disputed the propriety of some circumstances in this fable, if it had not been copied from *Italy*. Such is the penetration of criticism!

The plot is simple, though the incidents are numerous and artfully interwoven. The characters are drawn by a masterly, but unequal hand.

The Italian lover is the boldest and most original. The variations of impetuosity in an ardent, undisciplined mind; the whirlwind of ungovernable passion contending with insurmountable difficulties; and the infernal calms of malignant jealousy, are touched with colour truly Italian, and delineated with considerable success. The character of *Julia*, though not so prominent, or so original, is drawn with great force; and, in general, with great truth. We think more pains might have been well bestowed on the brother of the deceased lover, and the Jew is too evidently introduced as an instrument to remove difficulties.

The language and sentiments are elevated, and often sublime. The soliloquies and declamation of the Italian lover are in a prophetic style. They abound with splendid images.

Why the Belle's Stratagem, or Perce's name?  
O! sweet Cecilia's never ending fame?  
Our comic, or our tragic, triumph's more;  
Or tell how *Siddons* acted, *Burney* wrote?  
No, I'll not humble, &c.

gery, which passions never produce, but when heightened into frenzy.

The play was judiciously cast, and, on the whole, well performed.

Mrs. Siddons gave the resolute and noble parts of Julia's character, with great truth and spirit; but not the plaintive and desponding. Mr. Kemble, in Mentevole (the Italian lover) was nearly every thing the poet could have intended or wished.

20. Mr. Kelly appeared, for the first time, at Drury Lane, in the part of Lionel

in the School for Fathers. Mr. Kelly's person and manner are genteel and unembarrassed; his knowledge considerable. But he is so much the disciple of the Italian school, in reciting as well as singing, that he does not personate an English character. If he should have the skill and condescension to bring himself down to the pronunciation and manner of this country, or blend them in the style of Mrs. Billington with those of the Continent, he will appear to much greater advantage.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE Emperor of Morocco attacked the town of Oran, belonging to the Spaniards, on the 27th of January last, with an army of 20,000 men; but after firing on the place three days, he left it, with the loss of 300 men, and was encamped three quarters of a league from the town, when the advices came away. The garrison of Oran had only four men killed, and 15 wounded, during the three days.

*Florence, March 12.* The inhabitants of Rimini have lived in the fields during the months of January and February, notwithstanding the inclemency of the season, the earth having been in a constant motion, and the houses which appeared best able to resist the shocks having successively given way to their violence. The great church of Saint Francis, the sumptuous monument of the munificence of the Counts of Malatesta, is entirely overthrown; the famous arch of Augustus, which termed of strength sufficient to defy the effects of time for ages to come, is split in the middle; and Trajan's Bridge has suffered considerable damage. The Custom-House is wholly in ruins, and more than forty persons have lost their lives from the fall of buildings in the city and its environs.

*Paris, March 25.* On the 23d instant the son of the Emperor of Cochinchina was presented to his Majesty by the Marshal de Castries. The princely child is in his seventh year; he fell on his knees before the King, who took him up in his arms, whilst two of the child's relations lay prostrate with their foreheads to the ground. He had in his train three pages, and next to him stood the Missionary Bishop who accompanied him to France. The young Prince staid at Court the whole day, and made himself a welcome guest. He is much more graceful in his deportment than is customary at his tender years. His dress consists of a loose muslin robe, covered with a kind of a mantle of gold tissue. It appears from the

account given by the Prince's followers, that the Utterer of the sovereignty is the Collector of the Customs and Taxes. The de-throned Emperor has retired to the remotest part of his dominions towards the sea. There the unfortunate Monarch, who has not yet completed his 30th year, defends himself at the head of a handful of trusty subjects who have followed his fortunes.

*Frankfort, April 2.* The conduct of the Prince of Hesse, with respect to the young Count de Lippe Buckhous, engages the conversation of the German Empire. The late Count de Lippe Buckhous, who died about two months ago, married a lady whose rank, according to the ancient laws of the Empire, was not sufficiently noble to entitle her issue to inherit the privileges of a member of the Germanick body.

The Countess, at the death of her husband, was left with a son about two years old. No sooner was the news of the old Count's departure brought to Cassel, than the Prince of Hesse sent a body of troops to take possession of the territory, as having fallen to him by the failure of an heir duly qualified to inherit. The country was obliged to submit, except a little fortress, called Wilhemstern, where an officer and forty brave soldiers determined to maintain their ground, in behalf of their mistress. The Countess, with her son, was obliged to retreat to Minden, where she is now waiting the issue of remonstrances, which the King of Prussia and the Elector of Hanover are making against the measures of the Prince of Hesse.

*Berlin, March 24.* We have accounts from Warsaw, that the King of Poland arrived at Zlowow on the 9th, after a most disagreeable and perilous journey, on account of the deep snow that lay on the ground, which obliged his Majesty often to go some distance on foot; and in crossing a river the King had the misfortune to fall through the ice up to his arm-pits, but happily his Majesty received no further hurt than being wet.

*Vienna,*

*Vienna, April 2.* On the 28th of March last the Emperor caused the following notice to be sent to the French Minister: 'That he received with pleasure the French King's declaration of the 19th, of his determined intention to preserve the peace of Europe; but that, as great disputes still subsisted between the Porte and Russia, which had not come to any one point of decision; and a war seeming to him inevitable, from the difference which there was in opinion between the Divan and the mob\* of Constantinople, he declared, in case such event happened, he would remain neuter. However, in the mean time, following the example of the French King, he would use every means to settle all difficulties, if the Turks were disposed to peace; but should his endeavours prove unfortunate, he should observe a rigid neutrality.'

*Paris, April 14.* On Sunday evening his most Christian Majesty was pleased to remove

Monf. de Calonne from the office of Comptroller General of the Finances, and on Monday evening Monf. de Fourqueux, Councillor of State, was appointed to succeed him. His Majesty has also thought proper to dismiss Monf. de Miromesnil from his office of *Grand Secrétaire*, and Monf. de Lamignon, one of the presidents of the parliament of Paris, is named to succeed him.

*Paris, April 11.* At this moment the utmost confusion reigns here, owing to a general distrust and want of currency cash. The bankers offer 12 per cent. for money to support their credit; and, to add to their calamity, a run on the *Casse d'Escompte* has already begun. It is no wonder that there should be want of confidence between man and man, on the discovery of the most knavish gambling and speculations in men of such rank as Calonne, Miromesnil, and Aligre &c. It is much apprehended, that many great houses will be ruined by this total stop to credit.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

MARCH 22.

Contrary to all former statements, a late survey makes the provinces of the Chinese empire amount to seventeen—the measurement of land 110,000 square German miles—the population 104,069,254, on the computation of nine to a family—the revenue two hundred millions of roubles.—Every seventieth man is a soldier.

On the authority of M. Herman, a counsellor of the Court of Peterburgh, Tobolski is said to be about the fifth part of the Russian empire; its annual revenue is one million of roubles, and the number of its inhabitants 510,000.—The *sale of children* forms one branch of their traffic.

24. The following are the particulars of the Pope's Nuncio's expulsion from Brussels: The Pope having, *in his wisdom*, thought proper to *subornate*, by a bull *ex cathedra*, against a small treatise of theological disputes, approved by the Emperor, but a stumbling-block to all the slaves of Rome, the Nuncio had it printed clandestinely, and after distributed it among the faithful. The Attorney-General soon discovered the printer, and found in the palace of the Cardinal Archbishop of Malines three printed copies, of

which instant notice was given to their Royal Highnesses the Governors-General of the Netherlands. On the 14th ult. the Nuncio received orders to quit Brussels in four days, and in the space of four more all his Imperial Majesty's dominions. The Cardinal Archbishop was at the same time commanded to repair to Vienna, there to account for his conduct.

26. The following extraordinary circumstance happened at Naples on the 8th of February, at a concert before the Royal Family. The famous singer D. Sivaria Sivilla, well known for his extraordinary vocal powers, being in the midst of a very fine passage of music, which occasioned the greatest admiration and profound silence, expired instantaneously without a groan, and seemingly as if carried off by the sound. The surprise such an event occasioned may be better conceived than described.

Such is the versatility of talents, and such are the vicissitudes of time and chance, that the worthy prelate, the Right Reverend Dr. Thunlow, lately promoted to the see of Durham, was, in the outset of life, apprentice to the late Jeremiah Ives, Esq. of Norwich, who died lately,

\* When the mob of Constantinople disapprove of the measures of the ministry, as they have not the opportunity of abusing them in newspaper, they express their dissatisfaction by setting fire to the city, and burn down 12 or 1400 houses.

† The offices in the French Government filled by these great men, are the same as our first Lord of the Treasury, Lord Chancellor, and Lord Privy Seal.—Whatever may be objected to British Ministers of State, it is scarcely possible that they can be so corrupt and infamous in their conduct as the French.

His Majesty, highly approving the laudable views of the Benevolent Society of St. Patrick, has been graciously pleased to permit his Royal Highness Prince Edward to be the patron thereof.

30. This day the Lords, authorized by virtue of his Majesty's Commission, gave the Royal Assent to

An Act for granting rates of postage for the conveyance of letters and packet between Great Britain, and the port of Waterford, in Ireland, by way of Milford Haven.

An Act to continue the laws now in force for regulating the trade between the subjects of his Majesty's dominions and the inhabitants of the territories belonging to the United States of America, and to render the provisions thereof more effectual.

To five other public, and to two private bills.

The claims of the inhabitants of St. Fustatius were finally argued before his Majesty's most honourable Privy Council; and counsel being heard on both sides, it was decreed, that Lord Rodney and General Vaughan are to refund the money to the said claimants.

31. An express arrived from Edinburgh, with an account of the result of the Scots election. The votes of the new-created English Peers were accepted, with a protest, according to the usual practice; for the Lord Register has it not in his power to refuse an offered vote, either in person or by proxy; and, these votes included, the noble Lords returned were, the Earl of Selkirk and the Earl of Kinnaird.—The latter had a majority only by one vote, and was honoured with the Prince of Wales's proxy.

Same day the purser of the Swallow East-India packet-boat, Capt. Anderson, came to the India-Route, with the agreeable news of her safe arrival in the Downs on Friday last, with dispatches from Earl Cornwallis, Governor-General of India, and Sir Archibald Campbell, Governor of Fort St. George. The Swallow left Bengal on the 16th of November, arrived at Madras on the 1st of December, sailed from thence on the 14th, got to St. Helena the 31st of January, and left that place the 7th of February.

There is no particular news of a political nature; every thing remained quiet, and the whole settlement, in times as well as Europeans, seemed to rejoice at the appointment of Lord Cornwallis as Governor General.

Several gentlemen belonging to the Board of Trade in Bengal have been lately dismissed for their quiet transactions in the purchase of silk, which have been discovered in the course of a prosecution carrying on against Messrs. Aldersey and Dacres.

April 2. When Macklar, a few nights since, played his "Man of the Wind" before the King, his Majesty was to sit at the ex-

ertion of his powers, that he sent behind the scenes to know exactly from himself how old he was. The veteran, highly pleased with this mark of Royal condescension, begged his humble duty might be presented to his Majesty, and to acquaint him that he was born the last year of the last century, and hoped to have the honour of entertaining him in the next.

4. Mr. Bowes has been admitted to bail, before Sir Wm. Ashurst, himself in ten thousand pounds, and two sureties in five thousand each. The bail are Mr. Wilson, Mr. Bowes's Solicitor, and Mr. Gretton.

5. This day the Royal Assent was given by command to

An act to enable his Majesty to grant a certain annuity to the Right Hon. Sir John Skynner, Knight.

An act for the more effectual encouragement of the British Fisheries.

An act relative to the County Gaols and Vagrants.

Also to three other public, and to five private bills.

10. His Grace the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland has given the Royal Assent to the bill for establishing a Commercial Treaty between the Most Christian King and his Britannic Majesty.

A person of the name of Leonard Pille, has lately invented a method of manufacturing paper from the bark of trees and from other parts of vegetables. This sort of paper is particularly well suited for the hangings of rooms. It comes cheaper than that made of rags, and will bear to be coloured and figured very well. Besides this, the same artist has been able to make a finer sort of paper from the same materials. Some produced from the plant called marsh-mallow has borne the impression of letters. Specimens of printing upon this vegetable paper have been published in a small volume in twelves. The Royal Academy of Sciences have published a favourable report of it.

12. Came on the ballot for six Directors of the East India Company, at the close of which the numbers were,

James Moffat, Esq.	-	744
William Devaynes, Esq.	-	729
Stephen Lushington, Esq.	-	708
Nathaniel Smith, Esq.	-	673
Thomas Fitzgibbon, Esq.	-	663
Thomas Pakenham, Esq.	-	559
James Frazer, Esq.	-	553
Sir Benjamin Hammet	-	448
John Lewis, Esq.	-	45

Whereupon the first six gentlemen were declared duly elected.

Mr. Pattle, Sir Benjamin Hammet, and Mr. Lewis were not in the House list.

The Court of Directors afterwards elected John Motteux, Esq. chairman, and Nathaniel

Smith, Esq. deputy chairman, for the year ending 1815.

13. The ceremony of the installation of a poor Knight was performed on Sunday at Windsor, in Saint George's church, during divine service in the afternoon, he was introduced in the usual manner, between two of the junior Knights; and being introduced to his Hall, his patent of creation was delivered to him.

The name of this gentleman is Redman, by profession a dancing-master, and who taught his adopted children, as well as the present King, to dance. The manner in which this poor gentleman (for he is in the 8th year of his age) brought to his present condition, is that he ought not to be so profane as to notice, his Majesty, who for a long time had been unacquainted with him, and who had been informed that he had been a private tutor to the late King's children; direct orders were given from the King to arrest him, and his confinement, and his Majesty, out of his own private mercy, having had his creditors give him the price of a poor Knight, with a view to enable him to end the remaining few days of his life in peace and comfort.

The late Earl of Northampton's estates, disposed of by order of the co-heiresses of his lordship, at Garraway's, were purchased by the following gentlemen:

The Grange, bought by Mr. H. Drummond for the sum of	£. 40,000
It is supposed the furniture, deer in the park, &c. &c. will produce full	5,000
Bradley manor, &c. bought by Mr. H. Blackburn and Slide, for	13,080
The Grewell manor, with woods, &c. bought by Mr. Richardson for	12,900
Charstock and Crasle, disposed of by private contract, are supposed to be purchased by a branch of the family for about	21,000
The manors of Seares, and other estates produced	24,200
	<hr/>
	£. 111,180

The pictures, it is supposed, when sold, will produce an additional 5,000

14. Mr. Oide, Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, has informed the Irish House of Commons, that the negotiation with Portugal respecting the Irish trade, would soon be concluded to the wishes of the people, in which the rights of Ireland had been asserted by the British Minister. He added, that it was determined Great-Britain and Ireland were to go on together, and that no difference was to be made hereafter in their interests.

17. The Parliament of Paris entered on their journals, on the 31st of March, the letters patent which abolish the *Droits d'Ancienne*; and by which all English subjects dying in France are to be considered as natural-born subjects.

The first dividend on his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's debts is nine per cent. which the creditors are about to receive.

20. This evening Mr. Murphy's play, called *The Way to keep Him*, was performed at Richmond house.

The following were the dramatis personæ:  
 Lovemore, Lord Derby.  
 Sir Brilliant Fashion, Hon. Mr. Edgecombe.  
 Sir Bashful Constant, Major Arabin.  
 William, Sir Harry Englefield.  
 S. Jeboard, Mr. Campbell.  
 Widow Belmour, Hon. Mrs. Hobart.  
 Mrs. Lovemore, Hon. Mrs. Damer.  
 Lady Constant, Miss Campbell.  
 Ann, Mrs. Bruce.

It would not be very easy to find the vivacity and benevolence of the *Widow Belmour* better portrayed than by Mrs. Hobart. — In the prologue she was not equally fortunate; a manner too hurried, and without waiting for effect, was visible.

Mrs. Damer boasts strong sensibility, but her tones are too frequently depressed, and sometimes not audible at the conclusion. This was more peculiarly felt in the delivery of the epilogue, which added to her own talents for elocution, and was written expressly for her.

Mrs. Campbell, in *Lady Constant*, had not much room for effect—the belt was her little air on the larp.

The Music of Mrs. Bruce was excellent.

Lord Derby's Lovemore had much good in it; and the concluding rhymes of the "Way to keep Him," were never better spoken.

Mr. Edgecombe's *Sir Brilliant* it was not so fortunate.

The *Sir Bashful of Major Arabin*, was every thing by turns, but nothing long. His powers of mimicry are so strong, that in the course of a part, he gives you a little of every thing.—The management of his person, however, was well.

Sir Harry Englefield did better than the part did for him.

Perhaps, upon the whole, no private play was ever better acted, certainly none better managed in point of scene and stage arrangement.

The dresses of this evening were increased in magnificence, that of Mrs. Hobart in particular. Among the audience present were his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Lord and Lady Stormont, Mrs. Fitzherbert, the Duchesses of Devonshire; Mr. Dundas, Sheridan, and, what was most wonderful, Mr. Fox and Mr. Pitt came in together!

Some additional lines were added to the prologue, in compliment to the Prince, who very condescendingly noticed this attention in his Grace.

After the play his Grace gave a grand supper, which was served up about twelve o'clock, and consisted of two courses with a desert.

The Duke was sole attendant, and master of the ceremonies on this occasion.

## BOOKS and PAMPHLETS, MARCH and APRIL, 1787.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

**T**HE Works of Dr. Samuel Johnson, 11 vols. 8vo. 3l. 6s. Buckland, &c.

The Works of Dr. Samuel Johnson, vol. 12 and 13, 8vo. 12s. Stockdale.

Advice to Mothers, Wives and Husbands, with admonitions to others in various situations of life, 12mo. 2s. 6d. B. I.

Considerations on Parochial Music. B. William Vincent, D. D. 8vo. 1s. Cadell.

Louisa, or, The Cottage on the Moor, 2 vols. 12mo. 6s. Kearsley.

Georgina; or Memoirs of the Ballinour family. By a young Lady, 4 vols. 12mo. 12s. Baldwin.

An accurate and descriptive Catalogue of the Pictures at the Escurial. By Richard Cumberland, esq. 12mo. 2s. 6d. Dilly.

Collection of original Letters, written by Charles I. and II. James II. and the King and Queen of Bohemia, &c. from the year 1619 to 1665, 8vo. 10s. 6d. Stockdale.

Supplement to the Tour through Great Britain, By Mr. Gray. 12mo. 2s. Kearsley.

The History of Mexico, translated by Charles Cullen, 2 vols. 4to. 2l. 2s. Robinson.

The Epistolary Correspondence of Sir Richard Steele, 2 vols. 8vo. 6s. Nichols.

Sir John Prestwich's Republica, or a display of the Honours, Ceremonies, and Emblems of the Commonwealth, under the Protectorship of Oliver Cromwell, 4to. 7s. 6d. Dilly.

## POETICAL.

Paulina, or the Russian Daughter. Poem, in 2 Books, by Robert Merry, esq. 4to. 3s. Robson.

The Fane of the Druids. 4to. 2s. 6d. Murray.

Seduction, Comedy, by Thomas Holcroft, 8vo. 1s. 6d. Robinson.

A Poem, Written during a shooting excursion on the Moors. By the Rev. Wm. Greenwood. 4to. 2s. Baldwin.

Elegies and Sonnets, By Samuel Smith A. M. 4to. 3s. Cadell.

Congratulatory Epistle to Peter Pindar, esq. on his various publications, 4to. 1s. Turpin.

Elegy, By the Rev. A. Freston, A. M. 4to. 6d. Wilkie.

## POLITICAL.

Considerations on the Political and Commercial Circumstances of Great Britain and Ireland as they are connected with each other. 8vo. 2s. Debrett.

The People's Answer to a Court Pamphlet entitled "A Short Review of the Political State of Great Britain, &c." 8vo. 1s. 6d. Debrett.

Observations on the Agricultural and Po-

litical Tendency of the Commercial Treaty. 8vo. 1s. Debrett.

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Letters to the Court of Directors of the Society for improving the British Fisheries, 8vo. 1s. Cadell.

## DIVINITY.

A Sermon preached at the Dissenting Chapel in Cross-street, Manchester, on occasion of the Establishment of an Academy in that town. By R. Harrison. With a Discourse delivered at the public Commencement of the Academy. By Tho. Barnes, D. D. 8vo. 1s. Johnson.

Discourses on several Subjects, preached at Winchester Cathedral. By James Webber, B. D. Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. 8vo. 4s. Davis.

Eight Sermons on the Prophecies respecting the Destruction of Jerusalem, preached at Oxford, 1785. By Ralph Clayton, M. A. Fellow of Brazen-nose College. 8vo. 5s. White.

Letter to the Jews; with Occasional Remarks on Dr. Priestley, 8vo. 6d. Wilkie.

Sermons on various Subjects. By John Dupre, M. A. vol. 2. 8vo. 6s. Cadell.

Letters to the Rev. Dr. Horne, &c. By Joseph Priestley, L. L. D. 3s. Johnson.

## PREFERMENTS, APRIL 1787.

**JAMES SETON**, esq. to be Captain General and Governor in Chief of the island of St. Vincent, vice Edmund Lincoln, esq. deceased.

Arthur Phillip, esq. to be Captain-General and Governor in Chief of the territory of New South Wales.

William Green, esq. to be Standard bearer to the honourable Band of Gentlemen Pensioners, vice John Lee Warner, esq. who retires.

Giles Templeman, esq. of the Inner-Temple, to be Recorder of Weymouth.

Thomas Rogerson, esq. to be assistant Comptroller of Stores and provisions at Antigua.

Charles Colston, esq. to be clerk of the Yarmouth road, vice Mr. Widman, dec.

The Rev. Dr. Evans prebendary of Worcester, to the archdeaconry of Worcester, vacant by the death of Dr. Warren.

The Earl of Leicester, the Rev. Dr. Lort, the Rev. Dr. Douglas, and Thomas Adie, esq. to be Trustees of the British Museum, vice Lord Charles Cavendish, Mr. Duane, Mr. Tyrwhitt, and Mr. Brander.

Edward Darrell, esq. to be Governor, and Mark Weyland, esq. Deputy Governor of the Bank of England for the year ensuing.

George Stewart, esq. to be Surgeon General to the army in Ireland, vice Archibald Richardson, esq. dec. and John Neale, esq. to be Surgeon to his Majesty's State in that kingdom, vice George Stewart, esq.

General Sir Joseph Yorke, K. B. to be Colonel of the 11th regiment of light dragoons, vice Thomas Gage.

Major-General John Douglas, to be Colonel of the 14th regiment of foot, vice Robert Cunningham.

## MARRIAGES, APRIL 1787.

**A**T Manchester, William Rigby, jun. esq. to Miss Eliza Philips.

Lieut. Bidworth, late of the 72d regiment, to Miss Parker, of Bellingham-Lodge, Lancashire.

Alexander Cobham, esq. of Shinfield-place, to Miss Slade, of Hammer-smith.

Wilfred Lawton, esq. only son of Sir Gualfred Lawton, bart. of Brayton, in Cumberland, to Miss Hartley, second daughter of John Hartley, esq. merchant, in Whitehaven.

W. Martin, of Horkley-park, esq. to Miss Sarah Rowley, daughter of Sir Joshua Rowley, bart.

James Uiquhart, esq. Major in the army, to Miss Elizabeth Davies, widow of Henry Pelham Davies esq. late collector of his Majesty's Customs for the port of Harwich.

The Rev. Humphrey Julian, M. A. vicar of Egg Buckland, to Miss Georgina Warren, daughter of the Rev. Vincent Warren, of Plymstock.

William Dawson, esq. of Holles-street, Cavendish-square, to Miss Sophia Aufrere, second daughter of Anthony Aufrere, esq. of Hoveton Hall, Norfolk.

Dr. Peter Crompton of Derby, to Miss Crompton, of Chorley.

Edward Oliver, esq. of Wollescote, Worcestershire, to Miss Harper, daughter of the late Joseph Harperry esq.

Philip Bushton, esq. to Miss Burlton, of Shaftesbury.

His Excellency Count Bazzza, patrician of the Republic of Venice, to Miss Paradise, of Charles-street.

The Hon. William Forward, second son to Lord Viscount Wicklow, and Member in the Irish Parliament, to Miss Caulfield, daughter to the late Hon. Francis Caulfield, and niece to the Earl of Claremont.

Joseph Smith, esq. Private Secretary to the Right Hon. Wm. Pitt, to Miss Anne Martin, youngest daughter of the late Joseph Martin, esq. formerly member for Tewkesbury.

Dundas, esq. Solicitor-General of Scotland, to Miss Dundas, daughter of the Treasurer of the Navy.

The Right Hon. Lord Carysfort, to the Hon. Miss Grenville, sister to the Marquis of Buckingham.

The Hon. John Townshend, son of Lord Townshend, to Miss Georgiana Anne Poyntz, eldest daughter of William Poyntz, esq; of Midg'am, in Berks: and late wife of Wm. Fawkner, esq; from whom she was divorced by an act of parliament passed this session.

Major Duff, of the 26th regiment, to Miss Skelly, of Yarm, niece to Lord Adam Gordon.

William Gossip, esq; to Miss Hatfield, only daughter of John Hatfield, esq; of Hatfield in Yorkshire.

Captain Jacobs, in the India service, to Miss Lucy Corke, late of Southampton.

The Rev. Edmund Mapletott, rector of Ailly, Herts, to Mrs. Mapletott, of Saffron Walden.

Abraham Whittaker, esq; lieutenant of the King's, own regiment of dragoons, to Miss Ann Cam, the eldest daughter of Dr. Cam, of Hereford.

The Rev. Thomas Ward, M. A. Prebendary of Chester, to Miss Bayley, of Colchester.

At Evesham, the Rev. Mr. Evans, A. B. to Mrs. Pratt, a widow lady.

Mr. Blayney, attorney, of Evesham, to Miss Walth.

The Rev. Mr. Uphill, to Miss Barret, of Corton.

Mr. Hatchet, coachmaker, of Long Acre, to Miss Collet, of St. Martin's-lane.

The



The Rev. William Jackson, son of the Rev. James Jackson, vicar, of Farnham, to Miss Chitty.

Joseph Yates, esq; of Peel Hall, Lancashire, son of the late Sir Joseph Yates, knight, to the Hon. Miss Charlotte St. John, youngest daughter of Dowager Lady St. John, and sister to the present Lord.

Lord Herbert, son of the Earl of Pembroke, to Miss Beauclerk.

The Hon. George Keith Elphinstone, to Miss Mercer, daughter of William Mercer, of Aldie, esq.

Richard Lowndes, esq; of Lincoln's inn, to Miss Brougham, youngest daughter of the late Henry Brougham, esq; of Brougham-hall, Westmoreland.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY, APRIL 1787.

MARCH 17.

**A**T Weddington Castle, Northumberland, Lady Dowager Loraine, mother of Charles Smith Loraine, Esq. Member for Leicester.

18. At York, in the 68th year of his age, John Rotherham, M. D. Physician to the Infirmary and Lying-in Hospital, in Newcastle.

Lately at Menlow Castle, Ireland, Sir Thomas Blake, Bart.

22. Stephen Chempston, esq. at Clapton.

23. Mr. William Daman, Town-Clerk and Clerk of the Peace for Southampton.

Lately at Berlin, Dr. William Baylis, a Physician, formerly of Evelham, in Worcestershire, and author of several Tracts on Medical Subjects.

25. Capt. Blake, at Limehouse, aged 97.

27. John Bicknell, esq. Barrister at Law, author of the Musical Travels of Joel Collyer, and the Dying Negro, a Poem.

Robert Knight, esq. Apperley-bridge, Yorkshire.

Richard Gamon, esq. aged 73, father of the Dukes of Chandois.

At Farlar, near Edinburgh, aged 70, Dr. John Ogilby, Physician.

28. John Miers, esq. of Cannon-street.

James Lundin, esq. of Drums, in Scotland, aged 86.

At Brampton-park, in Huntingdonshire, John Shrimpton, esq. Major of the Tower of London.

29. Mr. Joseph Fry, at Bristol, one of the people called Quakers.

30. At Teilton, in Kent, Mrs. Menzies, relict of the late Rev. Mr. Menzies, vicar of the above place.

31. Ezekiel Ward Anstie, esq. formerly of the Custom house, in the 95th year of his age.

Mr. Thomas Barker, master of Will's Coffee-house, Cornhill.

Lately at Westerham, in Kent, Jacob Doyle, a day-labouring man, at the age of 107 years, of which he had worked above 70 in the parishes of Westerham and Braystedt.

APRIL 1. Floyer Sydenham, esq. at his apartments in the Strand, aged 77. He was formerly of Wadham-College, Oxford, where he took the degree of Master of Arts, April 30, 1734.

The Rev. Allen Hall, of Plesley, Derbyshire.

Mr. Christopher Brookshank, of George-street, St. Martin's le-Grand.

2. In Portland-place, General Gage, who commanded at Boston at the beginning of the late American war.

3. Mr. James White, master of the Castle Inn, Marlborough.

At Southampton, the Lady of Archibald Stewart, esq. sister to Sir Harry Harpur, esq.

4. Mr. Hickman Young, of Hatton Garden.

At Bath, George William Faintax, esq. Lord Carnwarth, of Kirk Michael house.

Lately in Ireland, the Rev. James Dixon, Dean of Down.

5. Mr. Lewis Lochee, of the Royal Military Academy, in Little Chelsea.

At Edinburgh, Mrs. Helen Sinclair, relict of Lieut. Col. Alexander Campbell, of Balcaidhill.

Mary Countess Dowager Talbot, relict of William Earl Talbot, deceased.

The Rev. Dr. Hamilton, Professor of Divinity in the University of Edinburgh.

Mr. Joseph Dixon, one of the Bridgemasters of the city.

John Hulsey, esq. brother to Lord Beauclieu.

6. At Liverpool, aged 71, George Overend, esq. Deputy-Commissary and Muster for the Northern District of the county of Lancaster.

Sir Merrick Burrell, Bart.

At Bristol, Evelyn Pierpoint, esq.

7. Mrs. Purcell, in Paradise Row, Islington.

Lately, Reuben Foxwell, esq. of Church street, Spitalfields.

8. At Stanwell, near Staines, the Rev. George Burgess, D. D. upwards of 40 years vicar of the parish.

Mr. George Seatown, Jeweller, in Guttor-lane, and one of the Common Council of Farringdon within.

9. At Brussels, Joseph Browne, Viscount Montague.

10. James Worsley, esq. of Stenbury, in the Isle of Wight.

12. At Honnington, Suffolk, Robert Quince, esq.

13. At Horsham, ——— Evers, late a lieutenant in the East-India Company's service, and author of a Journal kept of a Journey from Bassora to Bagdad, published about three years. In a fit of desperation he shot himself.

In Grosvenor-place, the hon. Thomas Moleworth.

# 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 A P R I L , 1787.

[Embellished with, 1. A Striking Likeness, engraved by HOLLICOMBE, of the DUCHESS of DEVONSHIRE. 2. A VIEW of BISHAM-ABBEY, in BERKSHIRE. And 3. A Portrait of the celebrated EMANUEL SWEDENBORG.]

## CONTAINING

	Page		Page
An Account of the Duchess of Devonshire	219	Butt's Isaiah Versified	256
Fragment by Leo. No. XI. Biography		Good's Maria. An Elegiac Poem	257
Parodied: or, The History of Peter, a		Dr. Towers' Essay on the Life, Character,	
Buck-hound	220	and Writings of Dr. Samuel Johnson	ib.
Character of St. Paul Pindar	222	Structures on Female Education	ib.
Structures on Sir John Hawkins's Life of		Willan's History of the Ministry of Jesus	
Dr. Johnson	224	Christ, combined from the Narrations	
Errors and Omissions in Sir John Haw-		of the Four Evangelists	258
kins's Edition of Johnson's Works	22	Reed's Retort Courteous,	ib.
Shakspeare's Characters of King Richard III.		Literary Intelligence from Holland [contin.]	ib.
and Macbeth discriminated	ib.	Johnsoniana [contin.]	260
An Account of Emanuel Swedenborg	229	Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth	
Change of Entertainment of Crowned		Session of the Sixteenth Parliament of	
Heads at Cambridge, at the Expence		Great-Britain	263
of the University, in the Regis of		An Account of Bisham Abbey, in Berk-	
King Charles II. King William, Queen		shire, the Seat of Mr. Vauflant	272
Anne, and King George I. and II.	231	Picture of the Manners and Characters of	
The London Review, with Anecdotes of		the Germans: including Dramatic Ex-	
Authors		hibitions—Bavarians—Social and Con-	
Dr. Thomson's Translation of Cunning-		vivial Manners of the Inhabitants of	
ham's History of Great-Britain, from		Vienna—Nobility of Vienna	273
the Revolution in 1688 to the Accet-		Sketches of the Life of the late Monf.	
tion of George the First; with Anec-		D'Alembert	278
dotes of Mr. Cunningham	233	Poetry: including A Poem addressed to	
The Curse of Sentiment: a Novel	235	the Right Hon. Philip Earl of Chester-	
Savary's Letters on Egypt, &c. [conclud.]	241	field. By Thomas Newburgh, Esq.—	
Veres by John Frederick Bryant, late		Madness—Ode to Duel—An Im-	
Tobacco-pipe-maker at Bristol	247	promptu, written by the Rev. W.	
The New Annual Register, for the Year		Taker, to the Memory of the late un-	
1785	ib.	fortunate Chatterton—Ode to Dark-	
Baron Riefbeck's Travels through Ger-		ness. Ode to Silence—On Pun. By	
many. Translated by Mr. Maty.	251	Harrier Falconer—The Choice. By	
Excessive Sensibility; or, The History of		Maria Falconer—Inscription for the	
Lady St. Laurence. A Novel	253	Tomb of Napier. By the Earl of	
The Conversations of Emily. Translated		Buchan, &c. &c.	283
from the French of Madame la Com-		Theatrical Journal: including Epilogue	
tesse d'Epigny	255	to the Comedy called seduction—Fable	
Lane's Annual Novelist	ib.	of the new Tragedy of Julia, &c. &c.	288
The Adventures of Anthony Varnish; or,		Foreign Intelligence	
A Peep at the Manners of Society	ib.	Monthly Chronicle, Preferments, Mar-	
Lucinda Osborn. A Novel	256	riages, Monthly Obituary, Baro-	
Boyce's Harold. A Tragedy	ib.	meter and Thermometer, Prices of	
		Stocks and Grain, &c. &c.	

L O N D O N :

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

T. S.—*Essay on the Properties of Tea*—C. S.—T. C. Rickman—G. H.—*Memander and R. S. M.* are received.

Also the Letters between Sir Hans Sloane and Sir Richard Blackmore.

Two Letters from Stockton are inadmissible. We never admit personal reflections on obscure persons.

If C. D. will send the piece he mentions, it shall be inserted.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from April 16, to April 21, 1787.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	4	6	3	4	1	11	3	3		
C O U N T I E S I N L A N D.										
Middlesex	4	6	0	2	11	2	5	3	9	
Sury	4	10	3	0	3	1	2	4	4	5
Hertford	4	6	0	2	10	2	3	3	11	
Bedford	4	6	0	2	10	2	1	3	6	
Cambridge	4	4	3	2	9	1	10	3	2	
Huntingdon	4	4	0	2	8	1	10	3	5	
Northampton	4	10	2	6	2	6	2	0	3	8
Rutland	5	1	0	2	11	2	1	4	5	
Leicester	5	1	0	2	10	2	1	4	5	
Nottingham	5	5	3	7	3	2	2	4	4	5
Derby	5	8	0	3	4	2	5	4	7	
Stafford	5	3	0	3	2	2	5	4	9	
Salop	5	4	4	1	3	1	2	2	5	2
Hersford	4	2	0	3	3	2	1	5	1	
Worcester	4	10	0	3	2	2	3	4	1	
Warwick	4	9	0	2	10	2	2	3	11	
Gloucester	4	6	0	2	9	2	1	4	3	
Wilts	4	7	0	2	8	2	0	4	4	
Berks	4	5	0	2	9	2	3	3	10	
Oxford	4	3	0	2	10	2	3	3	11	
Bucks	4	4	0	2	9	2	3	3	7	

C O U N T I E S upon the COAST.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans					
Essex	4	5	0	0	2	9	1	11	2	11
Suffolk	4	3	3	1	2	8	2	0	3	1
Norfolk	4	5	3	3	2	7	2	3	0	0
Lincoln	4	7	3	0	2	6	1	11	3	9
York	4	11	3	5	3	3	2	2	4	6
Durham	4	11	4	0	3	4	2	0	4	0
Northumberl.	4	5	3	6	2	9	1	10	3	11
Cumberland	5	11	3	7	2	6	2	2	4	2
Westmorl.	5	4	4	0	2	11	2	1	0	0
Lancashire	5	4	0	0	2	8	2	4	4	4
Cheeshire	5	11	3	8	3	0	2	3	0	0
Monmouth	5	1	0	0	3	2	2	0	0	0
Somerset	5	1	3	6	3	4	2	2	4	2
Devon	5	5	0	0	2	9	1	7	0	0
Cornwall	5	4	0	0	2	10	1	7	0	0
Dorset	5	2	0	0	2	10	2	2	4	4
Hants	4	7	0	0	2	8	2	1	4	1
Suffex	4	5	0	0	2	10	2	2	0	0
Kent	4	5	0	0	2	10	2	3	3	0

W A L E S, April 9, to April 14, 1787.

North Wales	5	3	4	6	2	11	1	10	4	1
South Wales	4	10	3	9	2	8	1	6	4	2

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

M A R C H.

BAROMETER.	THERMOM.	WIND.
29—29 — 27	50	S. W.
30—29 — 16	52	S. S. W.
31—29 — 50	48	S. S. W.

A P R I L.

1—29 — 61	46	S. E.
2—29 — 94	47	E.
3—29 — 69	47	N. E.
4—29 — 74	48	N.
5—29 — 84	48	N. E.
6—29 — 73	50	E.
7—29 — 78	49	E.
8—30 — 05	49	N. E.
9—30 — 09	47	N. E.
10—30 — 10	46	N.
11—30 — 06	46	S. E.
12—30 — 06	43	N. N. E.
13—29 — 98	44	N.
14—29 — 80	44	N.
15—29 — 82	46	S. S. W.
16—30 — 09	47	S. S. E.
17—30 — 37	44	N. N. E.

18—30 — 18	51	W. N. W.
19—30 — 14	47	N.
20—30 — 30	44	N.
21—30 — 47	44	N. W.
22—30 — 26	50	W.
23—30 — 20	54	W. N. W.
24—30 — 22	51	N.
25—29 — 78	51	W. S. W.
26—29 — 60	51	N. N. W.
27—29 — 73	52	W.

P R I C E of STOCKS,

April 28, 1787.

Bank Stock, shut,	New S. S. Ann 76 $\frac{1}{2}$
New 4 per Cent.	India Stock, —
1777-95 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{1}{2}$	India Bonds, —
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	New Navy and Vict.
114 $\frac{1}{2}$	Bills
3 per Cent. red. 76 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	Long Ann. 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ 11-
76	16ths
3 per Cent Conf. 77	30 yrs. Ann. 1778, 13
3 per Cent. 1726, —	5-8ths a 11-16ths
3 per Cent. 1751, —	Exchequer Bills, —
3 per Ct. Ind. An. —	Bank for May
South Sea Stock, —	Consols for May 77 $\frac{1}{2}$
Old S. S. Ann. —	a $\frac{1}{2}$





*Georgiana Dutchess of Devonshire*

*Published by J. Powell, Cornhill 1787*

THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
For MAY, 1787.

An ACCOUNT of JOHN EARL of SANDWICH.

[With a PORTRAIT of HIM.]

JOHN EARL of SANDWICH is the eldest son of Edward-Richard Viscount Hinchinbrooke, who died in the life-time of his father. Lord Sandwich succeeded his grandfather, in 1729, in his title and estates; and after a liberal education at Exon, and Trinity College, Cambridge, he went abroad for further improvement. In this tour he did not confine himself to the usual route, but extended his travels to Grand Cairo, in Egypt, and pursued art and science with avidity and perseverance. During his residence in Egypt, he purchased a remarkable marble which he brought to England in 1732; it contained a minute account of the receipts and disbursements of the three Athenian Magistrates, ascribed by that people to celebrate the Feast of Apollo, at Delos, in the 101st Olympiad, or 374 before Christ, and is the oldest inscription whose date is known with certainty. On this marble Dr. John Taylor, Rector of St. Paul's, published a learned Dissertation, entitled, "Marmor Sandicense cum Commentario et Notis," 4to. At this period his Lordship attended to literary pursuits, which he has never entirely neglected, and became a member of a club composed of Dr. Shaw, Dr. Pecoche, Mr. Gordon, and other gentlemen who had visited Egypt. Mr. Norden, in his Travels, speaks with great deference and respect of Lord Sandwich.

He very early took his seat in the House of Peers, and though at present not an old man, he is perhaps the oldest senator now remaining there. His talents early claimed attention, and pointed him out as one able to assist or direct a Minister. In his early days he united with the party of the Duke of Bedford, and in 1744, when that nobleman was nominated First Lord of the Admiralty, he was joined with him in the commission, and continued at that Board until he was appointed Minister Plenipotentiary to the States General, November 18, 1746. At the Congress of Aix la Chapelle, he was

named as one of the negotiators, and concluded the general peace which was ratified there in October 1748. He was also one of the hostages given to the enemy for the performance of some of the articles stipulated in that treaty.

On the 20th of February 1749, he was constituted First Lord Commissioner of the Admiralty, having on the 1st of the same month been sworn of the Privy Council. In 1748 and 1750 he was one of the Regents in the King's absence abroad. He resigned his post in the succeeding year, and continued out of employment until December 1755, when he was declared joint Vice-Treasurer of Ireland, and Secretary of War there.

From this period Lord Sandwich seems to have devoted his attention to business, with steadiness and success. At his Majesty's accession to the Throne he was continued a member of the Privy Council, and had a renewal of his former grant of the Vice-Treasurership of Ireland. On the 19th of February 1763, he was nominated Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Court of Spain; but that legation did not take place; for Mr. Gænvile being appointed First Lord of the Treasury, he was succeeded, April 16, 1763, as First Lord of the Admiralty by Lord Sandwich, who about this time resigned his post in Ireland. On August the 9th, in the same year, he became one of the Secretaries of State, and held this employment until the change in the Ministry occasioned by the introduction of the friends of Lord Rockingham. In 1764 he was the unsuccessful candidate for the Stewardship of the University of Cambridge.

During the administration of the Marquis of Rockingham, Lord Sandwich strongly opposed the measures of Government, and on its dissolution he again returned to power. On the 20th of January 1768, he was appointed Post-Master General, which he exchanged on the 19th of December 1770, for the Secretaryship

of State for the Northern department. This place he quitted on the 12th of January 1771, to become First Commissioner of the Admiralty, a place he held until the close of Lord North's administration.

Since that period Lord Sandwich has been unemployed, though from his abilities it might be presumed that he would

fill some post in Administration with advantage to the State. His Lordship's social qualities have rendered him the delight of his intimates, and whether in or out of place he will always be entitled to regard for qualities which he is allowed to possess, and which are seldom to be met with in a Statesman.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

APRIL 23.

**T**HE Mistake of a Minute, a musical drama, was performed at Drury-lane, for the benefit of Mr. Baddeley. This is one of those unimportant performances which appear at benefits, and are very deservedly consign'd to oblivion.

24. Nina, an operatical piece, translated, as it is said, by Peter Pindar, was performed at Covent-garden, for Mrs. Martyr's benefit. The original piece, we are informed, has obtained great celebrity at Paris, where it has been acted many nights with excessive applause. It has here been thought of sufficient consequence to obtain the assistance of Mr. Johnstone and Mrs. Billington in the principal characters, since the first night, instead of Mr. Brown and Mrs. Martyr; but will, we apprehend, never be popular in England. The story is simple and the music pretty, but ill adapted to an English audience. Since the first night a prologue has been spoken by Mr. Holman.

MAX 1. Bonds without Judgment, or, The Loves of Bengal, a farce, by Captain Topham, or, as reported by others, a Mr. Beckeley, was acted at Covent-garden for the benefit of Mrs. Wells, of which the following is a sketch:

Colonel Fury	- - -	Mr. Quick.
Congou,	- - - -	Mr. Wewitzer.
Japan,	- - -	Mr. Ryder.
Capt. Manly,	- - -	Mr. McCready.
Nankin,	- - -	Mr. Fearon.
Sophia,	- - -	Mrs. Wells.
Charlotte,	- - -	Miss Wilkinson.
Gouverness,	- - -	Mrs. Pitt.

The scene is laid in Calcutta.—Sophia and Charlotte are two young ladies, who come to India under the protection of their Governess, on a matrimonial scheme.—They are consign'd to the care of Mr. Nankin, who has engaged one of them to Colonel Fury, the Commander in Chief; and the other to Mr. Congou, a wealthy merchant, of very weak nerves. The Colonel is drawn an amorous old fool, and particularly fond of a *well-turned ankle*, on which circumstance the plot turns. Charlotte, previous to her leaving England, has conceived an attachment for a young officer, of the name of Manly, who follows her to India, in a different ship. On

the arrival of the ladies, the Commander comes down in great state to visit his future bride; but meeting with the old Gouvernante, mistakes her for the lady intended for him. A very ludicrous scene ensues; and he quits the stage in high wrath at the imposition which he supposes Nankin has put on him. In the mean time, Capt. Manly, who has just landed, is making every enquiry for Charlotte, but in vain, till he falls in with Japan, the Colonel's confidential servant, who proves to be his elder-brother, and enters heartily into his service. Accordingly he introduces himself to the young ladies, and by a feigned story of Manly having shot himself soon discovers Charlotte to be his mistress, and engages to introduce him speedily, as also to rid Sophia of her old lover the Colonel, whom she appears heartily to dislike. To accomplish this scheme, he tells the Colonel, that Nankin has imposed on him, for that the young lady has a *cork leg*. This gives the *coup de grace* to the Colonel's affections, whose favourite object is a *well-turned ankle*. He goes off with Japan, determined to laugh at his intended mistress. Accordingly on their interview, which is sufficiently ludicrous, the Colonel every moment turns the conversation on *cork*, and then begs the lady's pardon for mentioning it before her, till at last she gives him the retort courteous, by telling him she believes he has drawn *too many* of them that evening, and leaves him in dudgeon.—He determines to palm her on Congo, and marry the other sister himself; and with that view, by Japan's advice, tells Congo that Charlotte is engaged to a hot-headed young officer, who will certainly cut his throat. Congou, being naturally timid, immediately quits his pretensions; but, in order to clench the business, Japan introduces Manly to Charlotte before him, the sight of whom effectually deters him, and he in consequence gives up the contract of marriage. The Colonel now supposing the field open for him, determines on marrying Charlotte; but by the contrivance of Congo, who discovers the trick played upon him, by Japan and the ladies, is trepanned into marriage with the old Gouvernante, the ceremony being performed in a close palanquin in a dark grove. In the last scene, when the Colonel comes on

exulting

exulting in his success, and laughing at Con- go, Captain Manly enters with Charlotte, whom the Colonel supposes himself to have just married. This circumstance alarms him; but his confusion is completed by the arrival of the bride in a most superb palanquin, who, on drawing the curtain, appears to be his old friend the Gouvernante. All the parties join in the laugh against him, Charlotte gives her hand to Manly, and Sophia determines to return to England with her sister.

Such is the outline of this piece, which is nearly on a level in point of merit with Mrs. Wells's anniversary farces. The situations are monstrously strained, and probability every instant violated; but these are trifles now-a-days easily dispensed with. The audience were in high good humour, to which the inimitable acting of Quick and Ryder materially contributed. \* The scene of the cork leg went off with singular eclat.

Mr. Holman spoke a very indifferent prologue very indifferently. The sole thought in it was borrowed from the picture of the sale of British beauties in the East-Indies, which indeed seems to have given the first hint of the piece.

3. The Distressed Baronet, a farce, by Mr. Charles Stuart, author of *Green Green*, was acted at Drury-lane. The Dramatis Personæ are

<i>Sir George Courteous,</i>	-	Mr. Palmer.
<i>Peter Pop,</i>	- - -	Mr. Suett.
<i>Mr. Quirk,</i>	- - -	Mr. Baddeley.
<i>Aminadab,</i>	- - -	Mr. Burton.
<i>Levohr,</i>	- - -	Mr. Wal Iron,
<i>Sopby Pop,</i>	- - -	Mrs. Wilson.
<i>Mrs. Termagant,</i>	- - -	Mrs. Hopkins.
<i>Ninny,</i>	- - -	Miss Collins.

The fable of this piece, though composed of slight materials, displays much skill in the texture, and novelty in the arrangement.--- Sir George Courteous, a Baronet of fashion, but reduced to extreme distress, is compelled to recur to matrimony, as the *dernier resort* for repairing his broken fortune. In this research he fixes on Sophia, the eloped daughter of a pawnbroker, who has retreated with much of her father's valuable property, and passes for a rich heiress; and who, tho' enamoured of his person, retains sufficient prudence to try his affections. Thus she does by pretending that she is under the controul of two maiden sisters, the one delicate even to the height of fashionable effeminacy, the other fond of rustic sports, and coarse in an opposite extreme. She then personates each of these ideal sisters, and Sir George, caught by the deception, alternately makes love to each; but finally discovering his mistake, makes his peace by pretending he knew her under every disguise. The intermediate distress of

the *Baronet*, his application to Peter Pop, the pawnbroker, who proves to be the father of his Sophia---the expedients of Quirk, his attorney---with the final interference of his uncle the Colonel, make up the other business of the scene, which concludes of course in his union with Sophia.

There is much humour in the drawing of several of these characters; the embarrassments of the Baronet and the transformations of Sophia are happily hit off;---and what is still better, there is much satyric exposure of the practices of Jews and attorneys, those harpies of the *distressed*, which, though often touched on, were never, that we recollect, so fully dramatized.

The following Prologue was spoken by Mr. Bannister, jun.

(*The Band, previous to the speaking of the Prologue, play "The Highland Laddie."*)

To check effeminate man, each British  
maid,  
Secure of conquest, wears the Tartan plaid;  
A gab that oft hath made the hostile smart,  
And, arm'd by beauty, now assails the heart,  
Round Highland shoulders it subdu'd the foe,  
Round ladies waists it vanquishes the beau.  
This plaid the world of fashion so bewitches,  
Should it extend, pray who will wear the  
breeches?  
See Patties tending all their fleecy flocks,  
[pointing to the green boxes,  
That fill each green---I mean each snug green  
box;  
While Peggies listen to this vocal grove,  
[pointing to the orchestra,  
Where every flute and fiddle tings its love,  
Methinks I hear a goddess cry---" For sartin,  
[pointing to the gallery.  
" I'll, like my betters, wear a sath of  
Tartan:  
" Give me the laddies with their Highland  
plads,  
" Not red rags now catch mackerels and  
maids."  
Says Pat, who's next her---" Woman, hold  
your bodder,  
" Else I will your two lips with kisses  
smother.  
" What is this plaid?---'Tis thin---'tis poor---  
'tis shabby:  
" Give a stout Irish blade a good rich tabby."  
" Hoot, hauld your tongue, mon!"---says  
his neighbour Sawny,  
" Arn't we like you, haith gude, and  
bould, and brawney?"  
" Ois true," cries Pat, " Old England's fair  
we pouch;  
" Arn't all we English, Irishmen or Scotch?"  
" Lies"---says hot Taffy, bang hard his  
nails;  
" 'Tis lies---de English all be now in Wales,  
" Driven



Driven tere by Saxons—hur hur pleasure  
 seeks,

And hur lives tere like Kings, on sheefe  
 and locks."

"Hold!" says the Jew, "think more and  
 speak much less;

"Vatch dat to do with Bar'netch in Distress?"

"I wil relieye him—let him come to me,

"Dat ish if he has jewels, d'ye see;

"Poor man, from tem I soon will set  
 him free."

Critics, if any jewels you descry,  
 Deb not their lustre to the public eye.

And, oh, ye fair, pray fan to-night applause,  
 I hope we've here no croaking *monstrous*  
*traws!*

Our bard to no presumpt'ous skill lays claim;  
 To please by decent humour is his aim;  
 No rancorous pers'nal satire he applies,  
 But strikes at general foibles as they rise.

On the same evening a young lady nearly  
 related to Mrs. Kennedy appeared for the  
 first time at Covent-Garden, in the charac-  
 ter of Arbaces, in Artaxerxes.

7. Mrs. Siddons represented Alicia in *Jane  
 Shore*, for her own benefit. This character,  
 which is a composition of rage, remorse, ex-  
 travagant love and madness, is so peculiarly  
 adapted to Mrs. Siddons's powers, that no-  
 thing but the want of a performer for the  
 part of *Jane Shore* could warrant the man-  
 agers in permitting her to perform (however  
 excellently) any other character in this play.  
 The exhibition of this evening, so far as  
 Alicia was concerned, accordingly gratified  
 every wish of the audience, and left them  
 nothing to regret but the absence of an actress  
 competent to second, in some degree, so  
 perfect a performance.

14. Mr. Howerdine (for the gentleman  
 in the bills of the day was above concealing  
 his name) appeared for the first time on any  
 stage at Covent-Garden in the character of  
 Young Philpot. The confidence with which  
 he exhibited himself before the public could  
 be equalled only by the imperfection of his  
 performance. We do not remember to have  
 seen so complete a failure; so little moueffy  
 and so little merit.

16. At Drury-lane a new interlude called  
*The Box-Lobby Loungers* was performed.  
 This piece is in the manner of Mr. Garrick's  
*Farmer's Return from London*. It had sev-  
 eral temporary and local allusions which gave  
 satisfaction to the audience, and it has been  
 since represented at the same theatre.

The Theatre Royal in the Haymarket  
 opened with the *Spanish Fryar*, and a new  
 comic opera by Mr. Dibdin, called *Harvest  
 Home*. This piece in fable and dialogue is  
 little more than a vehicle for the music; and  
 the structure and a few airs have some merit.

Between the play and entertainment an  
 occasional address was spoken by young Sef-  
 tini, in the character of a Merry Andrew  
 inviting customers to the Little Theatre. The  
 address was pointed and witty in a great de-  
 gree; but the manner and spirit of young  
 Sestini surprised the audience, and his per-  
 formance in France confirmed and heightened  
 the favourable impressions he had made.

18. The play of *Hamlet* was performed  
 at the Haymarket, when Mr. Browne from  
 Edinburgh, and Mrs. Kemble, late Miss  
 Sachel, were introduced in the parts of  
 Hamlet and Ophelia.

Mr. Browne's person is below the middle  
 size, something like that of Henderson, but  
 more manageable, and more susceptible of  
 passionate Expression. His countenance is  
 intelligent, his manner unembarrassed, and  
 his voice clear, full, various, and agreeable.  
 He seems likewise perfectly to comprehend  
 his author. With these qualifications he  
 would be a performer which the stage hath  
 absolutely wanted since the death of Garrick,  
 if he attended less to the pronunciation of  
 syllables, and suffered all the great passions  
 to give spirit and rapidity to his speech. His  
 manner and execution, as a reciter, often  
 excels any thing we ever heard, but it is the  
 manner of a model for pupils, not of a per-  
 former, to delude and interest the audience.  
 It lengthens the scene into weariness, and  
 makes the passions hang heavily and oppress  
 the mind. If Mr. Brown would attend and  
 improve by hints of this nature, he would  
 soon move in the first order of dramatic per-  
 formers.

Mrs. Kemble is well known and deserved-  
 ly esteemed on the Theatre. Her return to  
 London was properly welcomed, and her  
 performance of Ophelia was in a stile of af-  
 fecting simplicity and real excellence, to which,  
 we are sorry to say, the stage is a stranger.  
 She wants spirit and vigour; perhaps she is  
 too modest for the strong and declamatory  
 parts of tragedy, but we have not seen me-  
 lancholy madnets tolerably represented on the  
 stage, since the days of Mrs. Cibber, till this  
 evening.

21. The *Cantabs*, a farce, was acted at  
 Covent-Garden for the benefit of Mr. Wild.  
 This piece was not heard out by the audience,  
 nor can we dissent from the verdict, as it  
 possesses little to entertain and less to interest.  
 The plot turns on the old idea of one sister  
 accompanying another in the character of her  
 servant, whilst her lover is attended by his  
 friend as a confidential valet. The conse-  
 quence of their meetings is a mutual passion  
 between the different pairs, which leads to an  
 elopement, in which the ladies disguise them-  
 selves as *Students*. This last circumstance  
 gives its title to the piece.

AUTHENTIC COPY  
OF THE  
ROLOGUE

THE WAY TO KEEP HIM,

Performed on Thursday Night, the 17th of May, at the Duke of Richmond's Theatre, Privy-Gardens, before their Majesties, and their Royal Highnesses the Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, Princess Elizabeth, Princess Mary, and Princess Sophia.

Written by the Right Hon. Gen. CONWAY.

Spoken by the Hon. Mrs. HART.

SINCE I was doom'd to tread the awful stage,  
Thank Heaven, that plac'd me in this polish'd age!

There was a time, we're told, when in a cart  
I might have play'd our lovely Widow's part;  
Or travell'd, like a Pedlar with a pack,  
And my whole homely Wardrobe at my back;  
But, troth, I feel no fancy for such mumming;  
And sure one's drefs should be at least becoming!

No Rainbow Silk then flaunted in the wind;  
No Gauzes swell'd before, nor Cork behind;  
No Diamonds then, with all their sparkling train,

Nor Rouge, nor Powder, e'en a single grain.  
But these were simple times, the learn'd agree—

Simple, indeed! too simple much for me!

Another age produc'd a different scene;  
All grand and stately, as the first was mean;  
The change indeed was total, *à la lettre*;  
But I can hardly say 'twas for the better.  
For was't not strange to see a well-drest Play'r  
Strut on high bulkins in the open air;  
Then hawl to Galleries high as any steeple;  
Or squeak thro' Pipes to forty thousand people!

Good Heavens, how horrid! what a monstrous notion!

'Twould quite deprive one of all speech and motion.

And then to wear one settled, strange grimace,  
Or endless simpers on a pattenboard face;  
To hide the beauties bounteous Nature made,  
Beneath a stifling Vizard's filthy shade;  
To lose of Siddons' glance the proud controul,  
Or swimming eye that paints the melting soul;  
Th' obedient brow that can be stern, or meek;  
The dimpling blush that dwells on Farren's cheek;

The well-tun'd airs that suit each varying part;  
And looks that talk the language of the heart!

"Those Ancients, we're assur'd,  
wond'rous wits;

"In taste I'd rather trust our honest City;  
"They might be learned, with their many rules,

"For me, I set them down as arrant fools;  
"And must conclude, 'midst all those boasted arts,

"Their Audiences had neither eyes nor hearts."

To modern Stages too, in my conception,  
One fairly might produce some just objection;  
'Tis such a concourse, such a staring show,  
Mobs shout above, and Critics snarl below;  
But when their Battle, in its dire array,  
Vents its full rage on Players or on Play,  
You'd think yourself a hundred leagues from shore:

The Boatwain whistles, and the Monsters roar,  
"True; for Ambition, 'tis an ample field—  
"Vast crops of praise its fertile region yields;  
"But rankling thorns infest the genial soil,  
"And keenest tempests blast the planter's toil."

While here, in this fair Garden's calm retreat,  
At once the Virtues' and the Muses' feat;  
Where friendly Suns their kindest influence shed,  
Each tender plant may dauntless rear its head.

*Tho' no tall pine with its stately charms,  
Nor cedar spread around its Tragie arms;  
Here Venus' myrtle may its sweets disclose,  
Or virgin blazes tinge the new-blown rose;  
And sister arts their friendly aid may join,  
For some fair brow a mingled wreath to twine.*

*But quitting Metaphor;—this humble band,  
Who own your pow'r, and bow to your command;  
Shall scorn the noisy plaudits of the crowd,  
The vain, the great, the fickle and the loud;  
Blest in the candour of a chosen few,  
Whose hearts are partial to their judgments true;—*

"You to their faults will be a little blind;  
"You to their talents will be very kind.  
"And such th' applause we covet for our play;  
"Where the heart dictates and the hands obey.

*The above appears as it was originally spoken. The lines with inverted commas were omitted, in order to introduce the following on the right of performance before His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cumberland—and those printed with italics, as well as those with inverted commas, were omitted in order to introduce the following lines, which were spoken on the night*

# THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

*night of performance before the King and Queen.*

*Lines introduced on the Representation before the Prince of Wales.*

And should those favour'd seats this happy night  
 Shine with a lustre eminently bright;  
 Should Royal greatness humbly condescend  
 To lay the Prince aside, and *as* the friend;  
 Indulgent to the liberal arts they love,  
 They'll strive to pardon faults they can't approve;  
 And could their flattering smiles with equal ease,  
 As the ambition, give the pow'r to please,  
 We'd fill the mimic, as the real part,  
 And pay with duty what we want in art.

*Lines introduced on the Representation before the King and Queen.*

Here, in the peaceful silence of the Grove,  
 Sacred to Friendship, and to friendly Love;  
 If an Unlicenc'd, tho' not Venal Band  
 Have dar'd with zealous, yet with trembling hand,  
 Ent'ring with pious awe their hallow'd shrine  
 To raise an Altar to the Heavenly Nine;  
 If, strongly ardent in to fair a cause,  
 We have transgress'd, whils we revere, the laws;  
 Ev'n Cæsar's self, their Guardian and their Friend,  
 Will thro' our error see its nobler end.  
 Patron of Arts, he'd own the gen'rous flame;  
 The friends of Taste and Freedom are the same!  
 And should those gracious Pow'rs, who might restrain,  
 Ev'n by their presence consecrate our Scene;  
 Kindly indulgent to the Muse they love,  
 Should they protest attempts they might reprove;  
 With condescension that each fear beguiles,  
 You'll read our Licence in their favouring smiles.

## AUTHENTIC COPY OF THE EPILOGUE.

Written by the Right Hon. Lieut. Gen.  
 BURGONYNE.

Spoken by the Hon. Mrs. DAMER.

“THE Way to Keep Him”—is the task  
 so hard,

When His best lot is the assur'd reward?

Does man, unthinking man, his share despise;  
 Or does weak woman throw away the prize?  
 'Tis in ourselves our empire to maintain:  
 I've trac'd the happy image in my brain,  
 Smiling she sits, and weaves her rosy chain.  
 Oh! could my humble skill, which often strove  
 In mimic stone to copy forms I love,  
 By soft gradation reach a higher art,  
 And bring to view a sculpture of the heart!  
 I'll try; and cull materials as they're scatter'd—  
 Not from one object, lest 'twere said I  
 flatter'd

First, temper—gentle, uniform, obedient—  
 Yes, mighty Sirs—we know your grand ingredient:

I have it in that face [writes] th' example's  
 down—

That seldom wears, and never meets a frown.  
 Vivacity and wit [looks round] I'll take from  
 you--

And sentiment, from Lady I know who.  
 Truth and discretion---there---how they  
 adorn her!

And delicacy peeping from that corner.  
 For sensibility, where smiles and sighs  
 In pain or joy with blended softness rise,  
 I see th' breaking thro' yon lovely bloom---  
 For a besite to please-- I'll look at home.  
 Hypocrisy--don't start---she wants one grain,  
 One little atom, just to cover pain,  
 When not content with blessings in her power,  
 Her truant robs her av'rice of an hour.  
 My compound's right, ere next we meet,  
 I'll mould it;

And find among you a fit case to hold it.  
 Ye Sons of Taste, who would such charms  
 obey,  
 Could you but find them wrapt in mortal  
 clay,  
 Complete Pygmalion's part—adore and  
 pray!

For the most worthy Venus shall decide,  
 Awake the Statue, and present the Bride.

*On the rights of the performance before the  
 King and Queen, the seven last lines of the  
 above were omitted, in order to introduce the  
 following.*

Such are the gifts th' attentive loves should  
 bring,

A hoop of gems to guard the bridal ring.  
 Need I, here, point to virtues more sublime!  
 Unchang'd by fashion, unimpair'd by time.  
 To higher duties of connubial ties!

To mutual blessings that from duties rise!  
 Your looks---your hearts---the bright as-  
 semblage own,

Which Heav'n to emulative life has shown,  
 And plac'd, in double lustre, on a throne.



HERRN ROPHEL W. MULLER

Elymhills (inventiv)

My husband will visit me at mychelmas  
at on the second year of his ~~year~~ tenure of our foreign  
lord King Edward the 1st returned by me as heretofore follow

First of July 1875  
Hours of his land cars for each year  
1875

Edw. Muller  
Herrn Rophe W. Muller

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

EXTRACTS from a BOOK of ACCOMPTS made in the Fourth Year of King EDWARD the SIXTH, (1550,) and written by Sir WILLIAM CAVENDISH, of CHATSWORTH, Knight, and ELIZABETH his wife, the Daughter of JOHN HARDWICKE, of the County of DEVONSHIRE, Esq. afterwards COUNTESS of SHREWSBURY.

THESE extracts are promiscuously made, and chiefly consist of such articles as may serve to inform or entertain our readers, by exhibiting the prices of ancient commodities, or affording a glance at antiquated customs, and manners obsolete.

Sometimes the items that compose the following account are entered by the Knight, and sometimes by his wife. This couple, who produced a numerous family, appear to have lived in perfect confidence with each other. She (and to her praise let it be observed) was the very reverse of a modern fine lady, for her own expenses were never such as she was ashamed to register for the constant inspection of her husband. She could not be said to deceive the character of an idle woman as drawn by Robert Warrar, in his *Amoris Iliades*, *five quid sit amor?* "Neque talis inter contorta humana, sed inter pecunia numeranda est mulier. Thalami supplex, & marite ornamentum. Sic cum ulla quemadmodum cum catella ludatur. Non digitis hoc quodcumque avicet, cui pigritie & luctus tempora sola permittenda sunt, &c. Hæc vitæ intervalla, et respirandi parenthesis, et vacua actionum, vix satis implet.— Ego has humani generis expletivas particulas quasi muscis in orbe conditas existimo, in humanis rebus vacuum contingat. Ego totum hoc futile genus medium quoddam animal semper duxi, quod h. n. m. centium instar; cum fera componit, & quæ utriusq; naturæ & metamorphosis confinio detinet. An vero hoc consortium dicitur, quod id unum homini præstat ac solus sit?"— Lady Cavendish, however, like Mrs. Page in Shakspeare's *Merry Wives of Windsor*, seems to have "taken all, paid all, &c." and the book before us perhaps was never out of her keeping, except when she lay-in, or was confined to her bed by any other transient indisposition.

The title of this book, which contains fifty-six pages, is given in the FAC SIMILE annexed, together with the signatures of Sir William and Lady Cavendish.

VOL. XI,

EXTRACT.

- Item, geven to me by my brother vi.
- Item, Retayc of mayster cavendyshe the day that he wolde have made me to have charged my selfe it more then I refused — — vii. ix s.
- It. geven to my norse at har fourste comynge by the handes of my hosbande — — iii s. iii d.
- It. payed to the norse that I put a way, of her wagons — xv s. iii d.
- It. for a bofell of otmele — xv d.
- It. geven to my dougter catelyn at my hosbande comandement — xx s.
- It. geven to the woman that hath my norcys boue [boy] — viii d.
- It. payed for genger, leceries, [liquorice] any sedes, sugar and candy, for to make a drage [dragee, a medicinal confection] for my hosbande — iii s. ii d.
- It. delyvered to Besteney at my hosbande rydyng to my lady may's grace the xxiii of Octobre — c s.
- It. payed to reyes the golfinethe for my botones — vii. xv s. vi d.
- It. for fore ches of clothe for carchers [kerchiefs] for my hosbande, at ii s. vi d. the che — — x s.
- It. for a bofel of solte — x d.
- It. for a bofel of baye solte — viii d.
- It. for vii chekenes — xv d.
- It. for ix chekenes — xvii d.
- It. geven to my brother clarkes boue that brought a sulder of venyson ii d.
- It. delyvered to Besteney, at my hosbande goyng to london the iii of novembre — — — iii l.
- It. geven to nan, at my hosbande comandement, to by har a petycote - v s.
- It. payed for ii yerdes of clothe for ii charcous for mege — xvi d.
- It. for vi ounies of fatyn scylke, to shelynges the ounie — xii s.
- It. for a honderyt noles — viii d.
- It. geven to my lorde chancelir tyfycyon — v s.
- It. to ii thousande pynnes — xx d.
- It. for a nonce of gold [thrcad] vs. iii d.

For my daughter ane.

- Fyrste, a crepyn [crespine, a French hood] — — vs.
- It. a uertyngall [fastingale] - iii s. iiii d.
- It.

R r

- It. to cules [caul. for caps] — xii d.  
 It. a nelle of clothe to make har fleues,  
 — — — — — iiii s. iiii d.  
 It. gerdeles, wyte, rede, and volo xviii d.  
 It. a nonce of fatyn sylke to worke  
 w<sup>th</sup> all — — — — — ii s.  
 It. halfe a nelle of camberycke - ii s. vi d.  
 It. a nonce of lace for har enteles [but-  
 tles] and har laces — — — — — xv d.  
 It. for a pauer [spinnet] and [m] ve-  
 norue, [ivory] and conteres [coun-  
 ters] — — — — — xiii d.  
 [This was a child's plying, or an im-  
 plement of gaming.]  
 For francys.  
 Item, a knete waite cote — iiii s. iiii d.  
 It. a rede mantyl — — — — — ii d.  
 It. to knete capys — — — — —  
 It. to a coral for har tethe — — — — —  
 For my doughter catryn.  
 It. to elnes of holand to make har  
 putesles [partlets, a sort of ruffs for  
 the neck] fleues and other thynges, at  
 iiii s. iiii d. the elne — — — — — vi s. viii d.  
 It. aucle [mell] of tafyta for francys x s.  
 It. for a care to cary my coleres frome  
 my lady challynnes to london - s. l.  
 It. geven to a poe man — — — — — iiii d.  
 It. to a dofen of larkes — — — — — viii d.  
 It. to james crompe, as aperyt he bys  
 byll, for rydngge to my lady mary's  
 grace — — — — — i s. iiii d.  
 It. payed for a verde and a helde of clothe  
 wyche made me a pety cote — — — — — xv s.  
 It. payed to botteler for iii knytes  
 [knives] — — — — — viii d.  
 It. for iijen yedes of rolles [quills]  
 for my aunte, at ii s. iiii d. the yerde,  
 xvii s. iii d.  
 It. for sylke to make me a roync [que-  
 ry]  
 It. geven to my feber swatche by  
 my husbnde to by ha a carpyt,  
 — — — — — xxxv s. viii d.  
 It. geven to my lodes burde by my  
 husbnde — — — — — xv d.  
 It. to my husbndes atony or th flay-  
 ryd chambre — — — — — xvii s. iiii d.  
 It. payed for ktyl pecus [pieces] of gol-  
 fineth worke for francys — — — — — x s.  
 It. geven to my ladys grace towards har  
 porce — — — — — iiii s. iiii d.  
 It. payed for the pites [pieces] of golde-  
 fineth worke for my cape — — — — — xxxv s.  
 It. payed for vi poyete, iiii s. a poyete  
 — — — — — xviii s.  
 It. for a conyete (or corvyete) payette xv s.  
 [The two last articles want explanation.]  
 It. for ii pare of heten — — — — — iiii s.  
 It. geven to a barbar — — — — — viii d.  
 It. loite at plaie w<sup>th</sup> my lady and my  
 lodes admyral — — — — — ii s. iiii d.  
 It. payed for wyte bowene [bone] worke  
 for roules [ruffs] for my smokes  
 — — — — — v s. iiii d.  
 It. for narowe bone worke for my smokes  
 coleres — — — — — xvii d.  
 It. loite at plaie — — — — — viii d.  
 It. geven to lodes mane for ronnyng  
 by me at my conyngge frome lon-  
 don — — — — — xv d.  
 It. geven to gorge daues at hys goyngge a  
 waye, for a fortentyt bordes wages, and  
 for his quarters wages - xiiii s. iiii d.  
 It. payed to the skner [turner] for sayng  
 of my damayk gone, as aperyche by  
 byll — — — — — xviii s. iiii d.  
 It. to my mothers man that brought  
 sylke — — — — — iiii s. iiii d.  
 It. geven to my lorde choncecler tefycon  
 — — — — — xviii s. iiii d.  
 It. to my syster for har quarters wages  
 dew at our ladys day late pette - xv s.  
 It. payed for store that I boughte of a  
 pedler — — — — — viii s.  
 It. geven to my mothers mene that  
 broughte the oxen and shepe — — — — — ii s.  
 It. geven to hawe stynche for lokyng to  
 my woods for half a yere ended at lady  
 day A. D. 1500 R. E. vii. - — — — — viii s. viii d.  
 It. geven to Will<sup>m</sup> Mynteridge, Will<sup>m</sup>  
 Shave, Edmund Platts, Peter a pete,  
 Will<sup>m</sup> Morgane, francys Whyte-  
 feld, Otswell Greyves, and Thomas  
 Waryn, to by hem bowes and arrowes  
 every of them vs. — — — — — x s.  
 It. geven to my cofen clarkes man that  
 brought quales [quails] — — — — — xv d.  
 It. to gaves for a yerde of yelawe cot-  
 ton — — — — — viii d.  
 It. to hym for a poyer of gloves - viii d.  
 It. payed for iii yerdes of cassey, at ii s.  
 the yerde for a petycote to cely  
 It. payed for xx cines of clothe at ii s.  
 the elne, to make shertes for my hus-  
 bande — — — — — x s.  
 It. for xii yerdes of bone worke for  
 iii smokes at xviii d. the yerde — — — — — xviii s.  
 It. for xii yerdes of nulle worke for  
 iii shertes at xviii d. the yerde - xviii s.  
 It. for a quarteren of threde for my hus-  
 bande shertes — — — — — ii s.  
 It. delyvered to my husbnde that he loite  
 at plaie with my cofen clarke and  
 others — — — — — x s.  
 It. delyvered to my husbnd whenn  
 he went to london, in Taitons - xviii s.  
 It. delyvered to my husbnd in grotis whenne  
 he wente to lond in — — — — — x s.  
 It. delyvered to ludy to by thynges  
 agereste my lyenge yn, as a peryche by  
 a byll — — — — — xv s.  
 It. for makynge of xii pare of shertes - iiii s.  
 It.

- It. geven to my mydwyfe — — 1s.  
 J. geven yn almes — — vs.  
 It. geven to my noercys hosbande when he broughte lateres frome my mydwyffe — — — — 11s.  
 It. for clothe to lycene [line] eccely to gones — — — — 11s.  
 It. for clothe to lycene my ii opetbodes [upper bodies] — — — — xvjd.  
 It. for a quarter of fyne thered to loue [few] the lyncen that was made yncente my lady Waryck comynge - n. s. iij d.  
 It. for a quarter of cote at the same tyme — — — — 11s. iij d.  
 It. delyved to my aunte lyncaker, whanne my wyff and I went to london after her churching — — — — xls.  
 It. geven by my hosbande and me at a noteryage — — — — 11s.  
 It. loste at playe by my hosbande - 11s.  
 It. loste at playe — — — — 11s.  
 It. paye to maysters albe wyche my hosbande boord of har wyche he loste at playe — — — — 11s. xvjd.  
 It. geven to greves for makynge of a wyllete for my hosband and mendyng 11s. v. act cote — — — — 11s.  
 It. geven to hary my mother man when he broughte the brown and capons - 11s.  
 It. payed for ii knete wade cootes for Temperance — — — — 11s.  
 It. payed for a ponde of golde - 11l. vs.  
 It. payed for a ponde of sylver - 11l. vs.  
 It. payed for a payer of hosen wyche I sente my aunte — — — — xx d.  
 It. payed for sylke for the ymbrother [embroider] to worke it - 11s. iij d.  
 It. payed for a quarter of clothe to make quaynton borders and ruffes for hys seyntes [saints] — — — — vjd.  
 It. payed for the glaze [glass] that I sente to my ladys glaze — — — — viis.  
 It. geven to the man that brought yt — — — — iij d.  
 It. payed for botones for my ymbrother cote  
 It. payed for ii candeltycles [candlesticks] for the ymbrother — — — — xx d.  
 It. payed for the thynges that the ymbrother wyndes hys golde on — — — — xvjd.  
 It. geven to boteler to by hys leueray cote — — — — 11s. vjd.  
 It. payed for iij yelnes of clothe to make the ymbrother ii thytes after x d. the yelne — — — — 11s. iij d.  
 [Here follow other articles purchased for the embroiderer, from which it appears he was a servant retained in the family.]  
 It. payed for ii payer hosen for my selfe — — — — 11s.  
 It. geven to the woman that makes fylke hosen — — — — 111 d.  
 It. payed for a pare of shoues for eccely — — — — 111 d.  
 It. geven to a pore woman — — — — 111 d.  
 It. geven to greves for makynge of my hosbande ii fouryed [furred] gerkenes — — — — 11s.  
 It. payed for geges [eggs] to make cakes — — — — vjd.  
 It. geven to my ladys talar [tailor] to by cote a gone of clothe — — — — xx s.  
 It. payed for the makynge of my carpyt — — — — 111 s.  
 It. payed for clothe for kyerchers and handkerchers for my hosband - 111 s. x d.  
 It. payed for ii payer of shoues [scissors] — — — — 111 s. iij d.  
 It. payed for the loke for the clofete doer — — — — vs.  
 It. payed to mayster fares for his anenetyt [annuity] — — — — xs.  
 It. payed tyve shelynges for demokes belyment, [habillment] the wyche monay was tolen  
 It. payed for the payntyng of my armye — — — — 111 d.  
 It. payed to the haredeken [archdeacon] of lute l. bones — — — — vi s. 111 d.  
 It. for a ponde of carawayes - 111 d.  
 It. for a dozen of parfumes [perfumes] — — — — 111 d.  
 It. payed for fortyngge of a velvet gone, and a gone of clothe, and a clothe gone for cate — — — — xviii s. 111 d.  
 It. geven to barnes the layer [lawyer] - vs.  
 It. geven to a barber — — — — vjd.  
 It. payed for iij thousande beletes after seven shelynges the thousande - 11111 s.  
 It. payed for skynes to make my hosband a payer of hosen  
 It. payed to my yntres duperte for perle — — — — vl. vii s.  
 It. for a payer of thouyes for my hosband — — — — 111 d.  
 It. geven to cate to by har smokes - vii s.  
 It. geven to a sinethe that shulde have openyed a letyll cofer — — — — 111 d.  
 It. to Will<sup>m</sup> Clerk for my wyffs Tabelett — — — — vii. 111 s. 111 d.  
 It. paid to my lord Marques of Northampton's baly for my half yeres rent of my ferme in newgate streat due at michelmas last past as apperyth by his acquytaunce — — — — 1111111 s. iij d.  
 It. to Chere for chersyng [inquiring] how my lorde of Westemore lande yn darbyshyer ys hoden [holden, i. e. thought of, respected] — — — — xs.  
 It. geven to a pore man at neweresthyde — — — — 111 d.  
 R r s  
 It.





to which the money raised by the foregoing sales was applied, &c. &c. This circumstance is mentioned to intimate the perfect regularity of the accomptants,

whose economy supplied means to their liberality, and thereby created the happiness they diffused among their children, neighbours and dependants.

OF Sir WILLIAM CAVENDISH and his LADY, from whom the house of Devonshire is descended, it may not be improper to give some account. Sir William was a man of learning and business, and employed by King Henry VIII. In the 31st of his reign, he was made one of the Auditors of the Court of Augmentation, and discharged the trust with such fidelity and expedition, that the King promoted him in the 27th year of his reign, not only to be of his Chamber, but to be one of his Privy Council. He bore the same relation to King Edward VI. and Queen Mary; receiving the honour of Knighthood, and a large accession of estate, by grant of lands belonging to several dissolved priories and abbeys, in exchange for his manors of Northall in Hertfordshire, and Northwberry in Lincolnshire. In the early part of his life, he had been Gentleman Usher to Cardinal Wolsey, of whom he has left some memorials. He was married three times, and left children by each of his wives, whose names may be seen in Guthrie's Peerage, page 304. Sir William died the 25th of October, 1557.

ELIZABETH, his third wife, was the daughter and coheir of John Hardwick, of Hardwick, in the county of Derby, Esq. by Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Leak, of Loatland, Esq. She is described by Bishop Kennet as a beautiful and discreet woman, and had to her first husband Robert Bulby, of Bury, in the county of Derby, Esq. whose large estate she got settled on her and her heirs,—having no issue by him. Under these good circumstances, she took for a second husband the above Sir William, by whom she had eight children, viz. Frances, Temperance, Henry, William, Charles, Elizabeth, Mary, and Lucrece. After the death of Sir William Cavendish, she rejected many offers, and then accepted Sir William St. Loe, Captain of the guards to Queen Elizabeth, owner of a great estate, which, in articles of marriage, she took care should be settled on her and her own heirs in default of issue; and accordingly, having no child by him, she lived to enjoy his whole estate, excluding his former daughters and brothers. In this third widowhood, she had not survived her charms of wit and beauty; by which she captivated the then greatest subject of the realm, George Earl of Shrewsbury, whom she brought to terms of the greatest honour and advantage to herself and children; for he not only yielded to a considerable jointure, but to a union of families, by taking Mary, her youngest daughter, then living, to wife of Gilbert his son, and towards his heirs; and giving the Lady Grace, his youngest daughter, to Henry her eldest son. On November 18, 1590, she was a fourth time left, and to death continued, a widow. A change of conditions, says Bishop Kennet, that perhaps never fell to any one woman, to be four times a creditable and happy wife, to rise by every husband into greater wealth and higher honours, to have a numerous issue by one husband only, to have all these children live, and all, by her advice, be creditably disposed of in her life-time; and after all, to live seventeen years a widow in absolute power and plenty.

This Countess Dowager of Shrewsbury built three of the most elegant seats that were ever raised by one hand within the same county, viz. Chatworth, Hardwick, and Old Cotes. At Hardwick she left the ancient seat of her family standing, and at a small distance, still adjoining to her new fabric, as if she had a mind to preserve her cradle, and set it by her bed of state. That old house has one room in it of such exact proportion, and such convenient lights, that it has been thought fit for a pattern of measure and contrivance to Blenheim. It must not be forgotten that this Lady had the honour to be keeper of Mary Queen of Scots, committed prisoner to George Earl of Shrewsbury, for seventeen years. Her chamber and rooms of state were and probably are still remaining at Hardwick; her bed was taken away for plunder in the civil wars. At Chatworth, the new lodgings that answer the old, are called the Queen of Scots apartment; and the island flat on the top of a square tower, built in a large pool, was called the Queen of Scots' garden; and some of her own royal work is said to be still preserved among the treasures of the family. The Earl's own Epitaph betrays that he was suspected of familiarity with his royal prisoner: "Quod a malevolis propter suspectam cum captiva Regina familiaritatem sapius male audivit." However the rumour of it was, no doubt, an exercise of temper and virtue to the Countess, who carried herself to the Queen, and the Earl her husband, with all becoming

coming respect and duty. Full of years and all worldly comforts, she died the 13th February, 1607, and was buried in the south aisle of All Hallows Church in Derby (where she had founded an hospital for twelve poor people) under a fair tomb, which she took care to erect in her own life-time; and whereon a remarkable epitaph was afterwards inscribed. A very curious letter from the Queen of Scots to Queen Elizabeth concerning some information from this Lady about her Sovereign, and which is supposed never to have come to her hands, is printed in Murden's State Papers, page 558. See also the 42d chapter of Hume's History of England.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

IN my last I said before you a few remarks on the Life of Johnſon, as given to the world by Sir John Hawkins. Your candour in publishing them induces me to proceed with the remainder of the work, in the same manner as I attempted the former part; not as a critic merely, but as a friend to the memory of departed genius, and virtue which is now no more; as an advocate for those who can no longer defend themselves, and who, were they living, would little need the present defence. The critical courage of the Biographer appeas from his selection of the objects of his censure. Contrary to every received principle that living authors are the objects of detraction, and that the dead are safe from their situation, Sir John suffers even the living rivals of his biographic fame to pass without a comment, but gluts his spleen where he fears not retaliation. Of Mr. Botwell he is silent; of Madame Piozzi he is afraid to speak out, and lets her down with an apparent delicacy, and a real timidity; but Addison, Fielding, Goldsmith, and Johnson, cannot now retort, else durst Sir John as soon have taken the lion by the beard, as fastened on their fame: but finely this hungry hyæna shall not break through the sacred fence of death, and root up the canonized dust of the ornaments of England and of human nature with impunity. Let him not think to walk in credit to his grave, or to escape the rebuke of every man who has a heart sensible of the ties of private friendship, or a mind capable of feeling the force of morality, the brilliancy of wit, or the powerful fascination of empyrean poetry.

But to proceed—The vulgar opinion, says the Biographer, is, that we owe the perfection of our style to Addison, whose characteristics are *feebleness* and *inanità*, whose periods are *cold* and *languid*, and whose prose is but of the *middle style*! After a sanction of upwards of seventy years admiration, in which time the superior excellence of Addison's style in prose has never been even doubted, it is not

easy to say whether this impudent censure is more deserving of our indignation or contempt. An answer it deserves not, nor shall have. Thus much may be said, that almost every man who reads Addison, is so struck by the apparent ease with which his periods flow, as to think that himself could write in the same style; and yet, from his days to ours, of the numbers who have attempted it, not one has succeeded. His is the genuine *litera scripta* of England, formed in that unaffected graceful simplicity, which in another language has immortalized the writings of a Plato and a Xenophon. In the hurry of indiscriminate censure, the critic has run into a verbal error. Johnson had said that Addison's is the model of the middle style of writing; therefore, says the Biographer, (by a small mistake of *middle* for *middle*, *as*) he is but a *mediocris*, and not to be imitated; because, adds he, with equal novelty and sagacity, of examples the best are always to be selected.

But this is not all. Addison in some instances adopts vulgar phrase; as when he calls an indiscreet action a *piece* of folly; and too often uses the expletive *along*, as come *along* with me. Where in his works he may have used the first of these vulgarisms, or whether it may not be put in the mouth of a speaker whose character may justify such an expression, I cannot say; but as to the second, admitting the vulgarity of it, the charge rests on no better foundation than Sir John's veracity, as he has not adduced the passages; of these therefore I shall say nothing, but proceed to prove from the Knight's History the truth of an ancient proverb, "that it is easier to preach than to practise," and that even his fastidious delicacy has occasionally admitted vulgarisms that would be vulgar in a resident of St. Giles's. "Mr. Sylvester Biowne, according to Sir John, was a poetic writer, who *fed* the Gentleman's Magazine with many a *nourishing morsel*." "Doctor Johnson and myself, *that is might be getting something*, praised Mr.

Mr. Dyer to write the life of Erasmus.\* "Johnson, on settling accounts with his bookseller, found he had eaten his cake." "The complexion of Johnson's linen shamed his wife." And here the mention of Mrs. Johnson introduces a most wanton and flagitious attack on Doctor Johnson; an attack that on the very face of it, and even from the very words of this mirror of biographic friendship, carries indisputable evidence of its falshood. "In the year 1752, the death of Mrs. Johnson left her husband, after seventeen years cohabitation, *a childless widow, abandoned to sorrow, and incapable of consolation.*" How does Sir John account for this anguish of mind? In a manner unworthy of a friend, unworthy of a gentleman, he goes back thirty-five years to rake up accusation against one, whose sex at least, if not her relation to the man he called his friend, should have been her protection. He tells us she was *old, full of children, and inattentive to time, at least of the duties of a wife, as appeared from the countenance, as he elegantly calls on it, of her husband's linen.* From these matters, that if the affection of Johnson was not *dissembled*\*, it was *a passion got by rote*, in practising which he knew not when to stop till he became *indignant* that their mutual behaviour was *entirely* on his part profound respect, and the sense of an antiquated duty on hers. Such are the positions of Sir John Hawkins, and in the light in which he has laboured to place the most amicable sentiment in the character of his friend. Even the little circumstance of Johnson's writing his wife's name, after her death, in her books, with endearing memorandums annexed; a "This was dear Betty's book," "This was a prayer my dear Betty used to say;" a weakness, if we had not it he, that smooths the ruggedness and mellows the austerity of his general character; even this cannot escape the sagacious obliquity of the censure of his Biographer; for this he calls *an effort to raise his opinion of her* and when Johnson was carried with a divine to preach her funeral sermon, which it is probable he meant himself to have written, Sir John, who has indeed given sufficient proof how little he is touched by the weakness of humanity, calls this last tender and mournful office of conjugal affection, a consequence of his having *worked himself up to the highest pitch of remembrance.*

In speaking of Johnson's pension, his Biographer is strangely ambiguous:—First he tells his readers that Johnson's sole support was the labour of his brain, and that he apprehended a decay of his intellectual faculties; and this, he admits, was a strong inducement for him to accept it. Then he confesses that Johnson's definition of the word *pension* was rather *mal-à-propos*.—Then, as being a dubious point, he piously leaves it to God to judge of his motive in accepting it.—Then he asks, *Who will have the face to say his acceptance was criminal?*—Then he confesses it is *impossible to justify him in becoming a pensioner.*—And lastly, in a note, he tells us, that some of Johnson's friends and *all his enemies* would have been glad he had imitated the conduct of Andrew Marvel, and refused the royal bounty. From this sarrago of assertion and contradiction it is not easy to glean a meaning, or to find out on the whole whether Sir John approves or condemns his conduct. What Andrew Marvel has to do in the business it is hard to discover. No two cases can be imagined more opposite than the maintenance of George and the corruption of Charles.—Marvel, in accepting the title of the Earl of Danby, must literally have sold his constituents, but Johnson was under no such tie; so that the comparison appears introduced merely to show the Knight's historical knowledge. *What all his enemies should be glad he had followed that line of conduct which Sir John appears on the whole to think would have most conduced to his reputation, is another inexplicable difficulty.*—The enemies of men are not often so solicitous for the glory of their adventures; and if the Biographer be right in this assertion, we can only say, that Johnson's character has been better treated by his avowed enemies than by his reputed friends.

The celebrated author of the Traveller is the next subject that has had the honour to fall under the censure of Sir John Hawkins. He protests in the spirit of a faithful historian to record as well his *singularities* as his *merits*. Accordingly he tells us, that, at his outset, Goldsmith was little better than a *vagrant*; a mode of life, however, which furnished him with ideas and true knowledge, which he afterwards improved by various reading; but to all the graces of urbanity he was a stranger, an affecter of polished manners,

\* *Quere*, What is the difference between an affection which is but *dissembled*, and an affection *got by rote*?

yet rude, and most absurd where he least meant it: he too, as well as Johnson, was envious; he had some wit, but no humour, and never told a story but he spoiled it. Such are the *merits* and *singularities* of Goldsmith; in which there is, however, nothing that is meritorious, and nothing that is singular.—Whether telling a story be the test of humour may perhaps be doubted; but if admitted, it is a principle that will very little advance the humorous fame of Sir John Hawkins.—Until this touchstone was discovered, the world erroneously thought that the characters of Croaker, in the Good-natured Man, and of Tony Lumpkin and Hudcastle, in the Mistakes of a Night, were characters of something like humour. It was thought that a very rich vein of humour ran through Goldsmith's Essays; but this has, it seems, been tried by chemical process, in the smoky laboratory of the Biographer's brain, and pronounced not sterling. As Goldsmith has thus been dispossessed of his title to humour, what are we to call that faculty he did possess? It is not wit; for of that, according to Sir John, he had but little, and little wit will not generate a great deal of laughter.—It is not humour; for humour is henceforward to be defined the art of story-telling, and Joe Miller the most humorous of authors.—Fun is a term too vulgar to be admitted. Whatever we may call this faculty, or, as Sir John has it, *refault*, of Goldsmith's mind, it was an agent sufficiently powerful to work a total and instantaneous reformation in the public taste; to wipe away the tears which had so long sullied the face of poor Thalia, and in their stead to deck it with her own native smiles; to banish turgid sentiment to its proper province; and, in one word, to clear the stage of that heavy load, the *comédie larmoyante*, which had for so many years sat like an incubus on the bosom of nature and common sense.

Sir John tells us that Goldsmith was a boaster of his musical skill, though in truth he was ignorant of the musical character, possibly not having nerves to counter the History of Music. It is almost ludicrous to defend such a man as Goldsmith on the ground of his musical knowledge; but even this imputation shall not be granted to the Knight. The writer of

this is acquainted with a gentleman who knew Goldsmith well, and has often requested him to play different pieces from music, which he laid before him; and this Goldsmith has done with accuracy and precision, while the gentleman, who is himself musical, looked over him; a circumstance utterly impossible, if we admit the fool's story related by Sir John Hawkins of Roubillac's imposition on Goldsmith.

The Biographer calls him an *idiot* in the affairs of this world; and what is the instance of idiocy produced in support of the charge? It is simply this:—The Earl (afterwards Duke) of Northumberland, when going as Lord Lieutenant to Ireland, sent for Goldsmith, and told him that from his present situation he was enabled to serve him, and should be happy if he would point out the mode; to which the *idiot* answered, that he was not himself in need of any favour, being under the patronage of the public, but that he had a brother whom he loved, a man of merit in obscurity, to whom if his Lordship extended his goodness he should be ever grateful.—Of this charge and instance of idiocy the writer of this will not so far insult the public taste and feeling as to offer a syllable in way of refutation.—Every man will judge for himself.

For its singular modesty the following passage deserves to be noted: "As he wrote for the bookseller, *we* of the Club looked on Goldsmith as a mere literary drudge, equal to the task of copying and translating, but little capable of original, and still less of poetical composition."—Sir John Hawkins looked on Goldsmith as a mere literary drudge! That such inordinate vanity should ever have visited even his dreams is most strange; but that at twelve years interval from the death of Goldsmith, he should have the effrontery to confess it, is a stretch of audacity little short of the miraculous. Such being the sketch of Goldsmith's *merits* and *singularities*, according to Sir John Hawkins, it may be curious to contrast with it the inscription on his tomb, by Johnson himself.—Not having, to speak in jesting, the monument beside me, I must venture to give the substance of it from memory. We are told he was (not a

\* The world is malicious enough to say, that Sir John has received two hundred pounds from his bookseller, for the Life of Johnson. If the anecdote be founded, it adds not a little to the modesty and candor of this passage.—A Knight has a more extended liberty of action than a simple Doctor.

"That in the officer's but a choleric word,  
"Which in the soldier is rank blasphemy."

literary,

literary, compiling, translating drudge for bookellers, but) a poet, a naturalist, and an historian; one who left scarce a single branch of literature unattempted or unadorned; a potent but a gentle monarch of the passions, irresistible in the comic as in the pathetic; whose genius was vivid, versatile and bold; and whose language was a vehicle suitable to the ideas it conveyed. Such was the opinion of Johnson, and the world is now to decide between him and Sir John Hawkins.

It will hardly be supposed that the Biographer is serious in the following character of the Prince of moral Painters. "Hogarth was a man who had spent all his life in and about Covent-Garden, and looked upon it as the school of manners, and epitome of the world."—Is the Biographer mad, or does he suppose that his readers are mad? Had he himself or did he suppose them to have one atom of intuition, he could not, he durst not have ventured so impudent an assertion. It is needless to retive what is mentioned, but to be despised:—it is the solitary dictum of *vanitas*; and weak indeed must that man be who could be misled by *his* judgment.

Thus far, Gentlemen, of the characters introduced in the work.—Having trespassed too much on your Magazine, I shall add but a very few remarks on the language and style of it, and conclude.—The Biographer dates the production of an old play with all the formality of Croke or Plowden, *Temp. Car. 1. or Car. 2.* The preterite of the verb to read, he, with a vile affectation of propriety, spells *red.* Some one had said that such was probably the right mode of spelling it, and wished that some writer of eminence would adopt it; and therefore with singular modesty, Sir John Hawkins is the first to do so.—Johnson did not venture it, and even in his life of Milton discourages innovation: "Quid te exempta juvat spinis de pluribus una? To change all is impossible, to change one is nothing." The word *versatility* Sir John does not understand. Page 166 he says, "Johnson fixed on forty-nine subjects, but from the *versatility* of his genius never finished one of them."—It is presumed he meant unsteadiness, as versatility of genius would rather be of service where the subjects were

so various. He introduces in one line two new words; *exemplar*, which is not English; and *sapiential*, which is all but Latin. He talks in another place of a spark *illuminating* a mass of gunpowder. A spark might *kindle*, but certainly never illuminate a mass of gunpowder. Speaking of the style of Rasselas, he says, "It is refined to a degree of *immaculate purity*, and displays the whole force of *turgid eloquence*. Turgidity is totally incompatible with immaculate purity. The following sentence has all the ludicrous quaintness of legalism. Infidelity and patriotism are inseparable; "for as the injunctions to obedience imply religion, the want thereof, *quoad* the person who is to pay it, vacates the obligation, and leaves him at liberty to form an alliance with the other side."

But these are comparatively no objections to the History of Johnson; the great solid principle that secures its condemnation, is the spirit of malevolence to the dead, which breathes all through it. Sir John Hawkins, with all the humanity and very little of the dexterity of a Clare-market butcher, has raised his blunt axe to deface the image of his friend. Malice even when gilded with wit is too bitter to be relished, but when wrapped up in thick and glutinous dulness is not to be forced down.—Had the Biographer "carved him like a dish fit for the gods," in the magnitude of the attempt and the ability displayed, he might have found a refuge from contempt; but to "hew him like a carcase for the hounds;" to shew the will without the power to hurt; to crawl as a snail over the Belvedere Apollo, and endeavour by leaving his filthy slime behind, to obscure the beauty of the figure; such idle malevolence does as little honor to the heart of Sir John Hawkins, as the following remark, with which he closes his history of a life of seventy-five years spent in the service of morality and virtue, does to his head.—"The conduct of Doctor Johnson in regard to his will, may serve as a caveat against ostentatious bounty, favor to negroes, and testamentary dispositions in extremis."

Such is the inference he draws from a collective retrospect on the life of such a man as Samuel Johnson.

PHILO JOHNSON.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of Mrs. M. A. YATES.

SUCH of our readers as remember the entertainments of the Theatre twenty years past, will, at the same time they are informed of the death of the celebrated

actress of that period, claim from us, according to our usual custom, some memoirs of the transactions of her life.

The maiden name of Mrs. Yates was

Graham, and the time of her birth, from conjecture, may be fixed about the year 1730. If we are not misinformed, the place of her birth was Birmingham. Of this last circumstance we would speak with diffidence, not having certain information; and for the same reason shall pass over the early part of her life, which is said to have been marked with unhappiness. Her first theatrical essay was in Dublin, about the year 1752, when the theatre of that city was under the direction of Mr. Sheridan. To this gentleman Mrs. Graham applied, and was permitted to perform the part of Anne Bullen, in *King Henry VIII.*; but at that time, though in the bloom of youth, her figure was so incumbered with bulk, and her voice so very deficient in power, that after one or two essays she declared herself satisfied with Mr. Sheridan's opinion, that she was not likely to make any respectable figure as an actress, and quitted Dublin apparently with a determination to give up her theatrical pursuits.

Fortunately for herself and for the publick, she did not adhere to this resolution; as in the year 1754 we find her in London, a candidate for fame at Drury-Lane Theatre, and from the circumstance of Mr. Garrick's introducing her to the town in a new play with a prologue written and spoken by himself, in which he mentioned the fears of the new actresses with some address, we may suppose he was not without hopes of her becoming useful, if not eminent. The play was *Virginia*, written by Mr. Crips, of the Custom-House, and the part she performed was that of Ischia. It was first acted February 25, 1754. As the lines with which Mr. Garrick concluded his prologue, particularly belong to Mrs. Yates's history, our readers will not be displeas'd to see them here.

If novelties can please, to-night we've two;  
Though English both, yet spare them as  
they're new.

To one at least your usual favour shew,  
A female asks it. Can a man say no?  
Should you indulge our novice yet unseen,  
And crown her with your hands a tragic  
queen;

Should you with smiles, a confidence impart,  
To calm those fears which speak a feeling  
heart;

Assist each struggle of ingenuous shame,  
Which curbs a genius in its road to fame;  
With one wish more her whole ambition  
ends,

She hopes some merit to deserve such friends.

This play, one of the most indifferent

which Mr. Garrick brought forward during his management, was acted nine nights; and when his own excellent performance, with the assistance of Mrs. Cibber and Mr. Moslop, are recollected, it will not excite much surprize. Mrs. Graham, however, displayed but little appearance of talents; and though at her benefit she performed *Jane Shore*, and about the same time *Hermione*, in the *Distress'd Mother*, she afforded scarce any promise of excellence. Accordingly, at the end of the ensuing season, May 1755, we find her dismissed from Drury-Lane Theatre, as no longer worth retaining.

After a year's absence she returned again to the same theatre, having in the interval changed her name by her union with Mr. Yates. The merit of this gentleman as an actor, and his experience on the stage, must have afforded his lady many opportunities of improvement. Her genius however ripened so slowly, that the characters she represented seem still to have been chosen more for the advantage of her figure than any other requisite. In December 1756, she performed *Alcmena*, in *Asiathuryon*, altered by Dr. Hawkesworth; in 1758, *Sandane*, in *Agis*; *Harriet*, in the *Upholsterer*; and sometimes supplied Mrs. Cibber's place in a principal character, when that actress was disabled by illness from performing. In 1759 she represented the beautiful *Cleopatra*, in Mr. Capel's abridgement of *Shakespeare's Antony and Cleopatra*; and on the revival of *The Ambitious Stepmother*, early that year, she filled the character of *Amestris*, which fell to her share by Mrs. Cibber's indisposition after the first night, with more reputation than she had yet acquired. Her fame at this period began to establish itself, and an incident which soon afterwards occurred fixed it on a firm basis.

The tragedy of *The Orphan of China*, after being rejected by Mr. Garrick, was by the joint award of the author and manager referred to the determination of Mr. Whitehead, then Poet Laureat. This gentleman's opinion being in its favour, Mr. Garrick was obliged, however reluctantly, to receive it. "The manager," says Mr. Davies, who on this occasion we must quote for our authority, "was not a little mortified to find his judgment contradicted by his friend and admirer the Poet Laureat. However, the parts of the play were now cast and divided. Mr. Garrick, Mr. Moslop, Mr. Holland, and Mrs. Cibber, were to be the principal actors; but Mrs. Cibber's state of health at that time was so precarious, that she could

could not be depended upon for the character of Mandane. In this distress, the manager advised the author to reserve his play till the great actresses should be so far recovered as to be able to do justice to her part in his play.

"Mrs. Yates was then a young actress of merit, who had occasionally given some proofs of genius, but was so unacquainted with the stage, that it was thought hazardous by the manager to trust so great a part as Mandane to her performance. However, Mr. Murphy having privately consulted the lady, she promised to undertake it, if he would take the pains to instruct her. When the author proposed to Mr. Garrick the disposal of the part of Mandane to Mrs. Yates, he was extremely apprehensive that she would never be equal to so great a task. "Sir, you had better wait till Mrs. Cibber's indisposition is abated." However, he could not refuse to hear her read the part. Mrs. Yates, from a concerted plan, contrived at the first rehearsal to appear unacquainted with the part of Mandane, though she was then almost mistress of the character. Mr. Garrick thus deceived, declared it was impossible the play could be acted till Mrs. Cibber's health was restored. Mr. Murphy persisted in his resolution to try the abilities of the young actress, and put off a further rehearsal for a week or ten days: during that time he constantly attended Mrs. Yates, and gave her such lessons, that he was persuaded her efforts would exceed the manager's and the public's expectations. At the next rehearsal Mrs. Yates now gave such proofs of superior intelligence and perfect acquaintance with her part, that Mr. Garrick appeared to be quite transported with joy; in a seeming rapture he took Mr. Murphy by the hand, and declared he was quite satisfied with his Mandane, and that the play should be infallibly acted as soon as possible."

The play was accordingly acted 21st of April 1759, and with the greatest approbation and applause; and Mrs. Yates, from her excellent acting of Mandane, became immediately a favourite with the publick.

In 1760 she performed Mrs. Lovemore in *The Way to Keep Him*, in which character she shewed herself possessed of very considerable comic talents; and from this period the frequent returns

of Mrs. Cibber's illness occasioned her to appear in the principal characters of tragedy. During the next year, she performed Emmeline in *Edgar and Emmeline*; and Churchill's *Rolciad* was about this time published, wherein he noticed Mrs. Yates in the following lines.

Might Figure give a title unto Fame,  
What rival should with Yates dispute her  
claim?

But Justice may not partial trophies raise,  
Nor sink the actress in the woman's praise.  
Still hand-in-hand her words and actions go,  
And the heart feels more than the features  
shew:

For thro' the regions of that beauteous face,  
We no variety of passions trace.  
Dead to the soft emotions of the heart,  
No kindred softness can those eyes impart.  
The brow, still fix'd in Sorrow's fullest  
frame,

Void of distinction, marks all parts the same.

Though these lines mark with severity the defects of Mrs. Yates's performance, they were not without some degree of truth. Of the faults here pointed out, she amended the principal in the course of a few years.

During the summer of the next year, she performed at Drury-Lane, then opened by Mr. Foote and Mr. Murphy, and represented Belinda in *All in the Wrong*; in 1762, *Araminta* in *The School for Lovers*, and *Julia* in *The Two Gentlemen of Verona*; the next year, *Bellarion* in *Philaster*; in 1765, *Lady Falkland* in *The Platonic Wife*; and *Fidelia* in *The Plain Dealer*. In 1766, by the death of Mrs. Cibber, 31st January, Mrs. Yates was left without a rival. In December she performed with great success *Margaret of Anjou*, in *The Earl of Warwick*. She had at this period reached the summit of her fame, without a competitor to dispute with her the favour of the Town. In this year Mr. Kelly published two poems, called "*Thetis*," in the first of which he celebrates Mrs. Yates in the following lines.

Yates, with such wondrous requisites  
to charm,  
Such powers of face, and majesty of form;  
Such genuine grandeur, with such sweet-  
ness join'd,  
So clear a voice, and accurate a mind;  
In Fame's first seat must certainly be plac'd,  
While Britain boasts of judgment, or of  
taste.



Say, in what walk of greatness, or of  
grace,

This matchless woman justly shall we place,  
In which she still possesses not an art  
To melt, to fire, to agonize the heart ?  
If in Cordelia to our minds we raise  
The more than magic softness she displays,  
Will not a gush of instant pity spring,  
To mourn the father, and lament the king ?  
Or, when the hapless Belvidera's tale  
Or brutal Kenault turns her husband pale,  
Does not the force with which she then ex-  
claims,

Light every eye-ball into instant flames ?  
Rage with a fire too big to be express'd,  
And spread one Etna thro' the bursting  
breast ?

But tho' unequal'd in those tragic parts  
Which fall with weight, and hang about our  
hearts ;

'Tis not on those she wholly rests her name,  
Or builds a title to dramatic fame.—  
Mark, in the gayer, polish'd scenes of life,  
The sprightly mistress, or the high-bred  
wife,

What wond'rous grace and dignity unite  
To fill us still with exquisite delight :  
Mark, how that nameless elegance and ease  
Can teach e'en ———'s ribaldry to please ;  
With actual life his cold Belinda warm,  
And tell that whining Lovemore how to  
charm.—

Peace to thy shade, and may the laurel bloom  
With deathless green, O CIBBER, on thy  
tomb !

Peace, wond'rous OLDFIELD, ever wait thy  
shrine,

Thou once-chosen priestess of the sacred  
Nine !

For while this YATES the utmost reach  
can show

Of comic grace, or soul-distracting woe,  
We find no reason for the sorrowing tear,  
Which else would fall needless on your bier.

Curse on that bard's malignity of breath,  
How bold sue'er, or exquisitely drest,  
Who once through YATES's requisites could  
trace,

Yet find no dawn of meaning in her face.—  
Oft CHURCHILL, often when Bellamy's  
tears,

His faith, his wrongs, have plung'd us into  
tears—

Was the sweet anguish in this YATES's  
sighs

Forc'd that stern bosom instantly to rise.  
Oft as a fine ductility of breath  
Some new-born passion on her visage prest,  
Taught the soft ball more meltingly to roll,  
And dash out every feature into soul ;  
Then have I seen the censor who cou'd find  
No glance whatever vivified with mind ;

Lost in a storm of unaff-cted woe,  
Till pitying nature hid the torrent flow ;  
Reliev'd the tortur'd bosom thro' the eye,  
And gave his sentence publicly the lye.—

Yet high soever as the poet rates  
The well-known worth and excellence of  
YATES,

He cannot give perfection to her share,  
Nor say she's wholly faultless as a player.—  
Sometimes her sense, too vehemently strong,  
By needless force will deviate into wrong ;  
And sometimes too, to throw the fault  
aside,

She blends too little tenderness with pride :  
What need Cordia, entering on the stage,  
Exclaim, " Be dumb for ever," in a rage ?  
Her faithful woman gives her woes relief,  
And Justice calls for Temper, tho' for  
grief.—

Again ; when Modely stands reveal'd to  
view,

And comes all suppliant to a last adieu,  
What need that cold indifference of air,  
That stiff unbending haughtiness of stare ?  
'Tis true, the wretch deserves our utmost  
scorn—

Yet her repentment is but newly born ;  
And we should read distinctly in her eyes,  
That still she loves, howe'er she may de-  
spise.—

Where women once a passion have pro-  
fess'd,

They may resent, but never can detest ;  
Nor where the basest fav'rite they discard,  
Conceal all marks of pry and regard.—

In 1767, she performed Medea and Dido, in the plays of those names, greatly to her and their advantage. She had at this time performed two seasons with Mr. Powell, who was about to become one of the managers of Covent Garden ; and there being no obligation upon her to remain at Drury-Lane, she accepted the offers of the rival managers, and remov'd with Mr. Yates to Covent-Garden. The terms upon which she was engaged, were five hundred pounds for the season, with a benefit for herself, and ten pounds a week and a benefit for Mr. Yates.

In 1768, she performed Mandane in Cyrus, and in 1769, Clytemnestra in Orestes ; and Sophia in The Brothers. It was in this year that a difference arose between herself and Mrs. Bellamy, which occasioned the publication of the following letters.

Mrs. YATES desires Mrs. Bellamy would inform her, why, in her advertisement of yesterday, she concealed the reasons Mrs. Yates had given her for declining the part of Hermione, which if she had done, Mrs.  
Yates

Yates flatters herself she must have stood excused to the public; Mrs. Yates has therefore (to exculpate herself from any imputation) published those letters which passed between them on the occasion. The public may now judge whether it was in Mrs. Yates's power to play *Hermione*, *Medea*, and *Maudane* in *Cyru*, three successive nights.

Mrs. Yates likewise desires Mrs. Bellamy will also publish the many notices she received from Mr. Younger the Prompter, wherein he informed her, that Mrs. Yates had given up the part of *Hermione* long since, and that he had given her the last year's bill by mistake, and begged her to decline advertising it.

In consequence of Mrs. Bellamy's continuing her advertisement, the following letters passed:

Mrs. YATES to Mrs. BELLAMY,

MADAM,

UPON seeing my name advertised for the part of *Hermione* in the *Distress'd Mother*, for your benefit, a part which did not belong to me, but done merely to prevent confusion last season, I immediately acquainted Mr. Younger, that as I had refused playing it for the managers, I could not with propriety do it for any performer; therefore desired he would acquaint you, that you might not be disappointed; but as you still continue advertising the same play, hope you will not take it amiss (lest any mistake should have happened between you and Mr. Younger) that if you rely on me for the part, you will be disappointed, as it will be impossible for me to play two such fatiguing parts as *Hermione* and *Medea* two nights successively—beg you'll not attribute it to any want of inclination to oblige, but really the want of ability.

I am, Madam,

Your humble servant,

M. A. YATES.

Mrs. BELLAMY'S ANSWER.

MADAM,

I AM very sorry I did not know your resolution before my tickets were printed, and many of them dispersed. Could I have supposed any performer had a right to refuse a part they had done in the company, I certainly should not have fixed upon the play, as I would on no account have an obligation to a performer.

Indeed, the chief motive of my resolving upon that piece was, that *Andromache* was a very easy part, and my late severe indisposition prevents my being able to perform any other.—It gives me concern that any uneasiness

of this kind should happen, as theatrical disputes are what I always wished to avoid.

I am, Madam,

Your humble servant,

G. BELLAMY.

James-street, Golden-Square,

Wednesday 9 o'clock.

P. S. If I am obliged to change the play, I must give the reasons for it—and fear the public will not think Mrs. Yates's playing *Medea* for Mr. Yates the next night, a sufficient reason for not playing for the benefit before.

Mrs. YATES'S REPLY.

MADAM,

I AM as sorry as you can be that you should be deprived of the play you intended, but the cogent reasons I have already given you should (I may say ought) to any reasonable lady plead my excuse; therefore, I think the sooner you advertise your reasons for altering your play, the better, that the public (to whom I have the greatest obligations) may not be deluded: The managers have long since known my determination never to play *Hermione* again.

I am, Madam,

Your humble servant,

M. A. YATES.

Mrs. BELLAMY thinks the postscript of her letter might have informed Mrs. Yates why the reasons she gave for declining the part of *Hermione*, were not inserted in the advertisement. If Mrs. Yates is overburthened with business, she should apply to Mr. Yates and the manager to unload her of *Medea* and *Maudane*, not to Mrs. Bellamy to ease her of *Hermione*, and for the following equitable as well as cogent reason, that *Tuesday* precedes *Wednesday* and *Thursday*.

Mr. Younger never did inform Mrs. Bellamy that he had given her last year's bill by mistake; nor did he write to her at all concerning Mrs. Yates having declined the part of *Hermione*, till she had published her bills and tickets, and dispersed many of them; and Mrs. Bellamy will venture to affirm, that Mr. Younger never knew Mrs. Yates had refused to play *Hermione* for the managers, till after the play was advertised; and if Mrs. Yates had really acted *Hermione* last year to prevent confusion only, the managers, surely, would never have ventured to have advertised *The Distress'd Mother* for Friday the 8th of October last.

As Mrs. Bellamy resolves to trouble the public no more with the impertinent disputes between herself and Mrs. Yates, she will finish with asking that lady one question, viz. Would it not have added to Mrs.

Yates's

Yates's wanted benevolence, if she had condescended to have played *Hermione* ~~once more~~—particularly as Mrs. Bellamy had distributed many of her tickets, and had declared in her letter that her late severe indisposition had rendered her incapable of performing any other character but the very easy one of *Andromache*?

It should be here mentioned to Mrs. Yates's honour, that she afterwards forgot the quarrel so entirely, that when Mrs. Bellamy's circumstances required her theatrical assistance, she returned to the theatre more than once, and performed capital characters for her.

In 1770 she represented *Ismena*, in *Timanthes*; and the next year *Clementina*, in Mr. Kelly's very indifferent play of that name, and also in *Zobeide*. At this juncture a coolness had taken place between her and Mr. Colman, which occasioned her to quit Covent-Garden. Accordingly in the winter of 1772, Mr. and Mrs. Yates left London, and undertook the management of the Edinburgh Theatre; where they produced the *Prince of Tunis*, by Mr. Mackenzie, in which Mrs. Yates performed the principal character. Their stay in Scotland was however but short. In the winter of 1774, we find Mrs. Yates restored to Drury-Lane Theatre; where, in 1775, she performed the *Dutchess of Braganza*; in 1776, *Semiramis*; and in 1777, one of the characters in the *Roman Sacrifice*. In 1778, she helped to support the feeble *Battle of Hattings*. In 1779, she recited very successfully, Mr. Sheridan's *Monody on the Death of Mr. Garrick*; and also performed *Zoraida*, in Mr. Hodson's play of that name. In the winter of 1780, she removed again to Covent-Garden; and in 1781, assisted her friend Mrs. Brooke, by performing in the *Siege of Sinope*; and Mrs. Cowley, in an unsuccessful piece called *Second Thoughts are Best*: this was her last new character. In 1782, she

quitted Covent Garden, and performed no more, except on the 24th of May 1785, when she for the last time appeared at Drury-Lane, in the character of the *Dutchess of Braganza*, for the benefit of Mrs. Bellamy, then in great distress.

We do not find that Mrs. Yates was a voluntary absentee from the theatre. On the contrary, she was desirous of contributing to the entertainment of the publick, and somewhat impatient at being prevented. We are informed that a few months before the death of Mr. Henderson, she proposed to unite with him in continuing the readings at Freemasons-Hall; for which she was extremely well qualified, from her excellence in recitation. It was rumoured at the beginning of the present theatrical season, that she would again appear at one of the theatres. A diopical disorder, which had some time encroached on her constitution, however, prevented her design; and after undergoing much pain and languor, she died at her house at Pimlico, May 1787.

Yet, hapless artist! tho' thy skill can raise  
The bugling peal of universal praise;  
Tho' at thy beck applause delighted stands,  
And lifts, *Biazens'* like, her hundred hands;  
Know, fame awards thee but a partial breath!  
Not all thy talents brave the stroke of death.  
Poets to ages yet unborn appeal,  
And latest times th' Eternal Nature feel.  
Tho' blended here the praise of bard and  
player,  
While more than half becomes the actor's  
share,  
Relentless death untwists the mingled fame,  
And sinks the player in the poet's name.  
The pliant muscles of the various face,  
The mien that gave each sentence strength  
and grace;  
The tuneful voice, the eye that spoke the  
mind,  
Are gone, nor leave a single trace behind.  
LLOYD'S ACTOR.

### For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

#### FIDDLING DEFENDED.

SOME people are unreasonably severe against Fiddlers; but surely there is no absurdity in attracting the eyes of the Fair, in displaying a white hand, a ring, a ruffle, or a sleeve to advantage. Who can blame the Performer who is successful enough to saddle himself into a good fortune? Whatever the rigid and austere may think, the approbation of the Ladies is no

small spur to a proficiency in Music, as well as in many other sciences. It is highly probable that Achilles (though the blind Bard is silent upon this head) would not have strummed his harp with so much glee, if the ears of Deidamia and Briseis had not been tickled by it.

A FIDDLER.

THE

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 M A Y, 1787.

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The Life of Samuel Johnson, L. L. D. By Sir John Hawkins, Knt. 3vo.  
7s. 6d. Buckland.

**H**ISTORY within these few years has been greatly improved in arrangement and investigation: biography has also been assuming a new manner, but a manner which bears no resemblance to the advantages acquired by history. The one has improved in authenticating its facts, and placing them in the strongest and most useful light of moral and political philosophy. The other has been *vastly busy* in raking together all the trash within their reach, which had much better have been swept to Oblivion by the stream of Time. In a word, the one has been rising in manly dignity, the other has been sinking to the mere gossiping of old women.

In his Life of Savage, Johnson has introduced an almost continued digression of moral reflection and disquisition. This species of writing\* was Johnson's *forte*, and the reader is highly pleased with it. But some of his own Biographers, who have seemed wishful to copy *that* model, ought to have remembered the fable of the Ass and the Lap-Dog; and that there is a great difference between telling an anecdote which reflects a discriminating light on character, and an idle tale, most gravely told, in what peculiar manner such a one, when a child,

—† knuckled down to taw—  
or played at tee-totum.

But unmeaning trifling idleness is not

\* Notwithstanding all the merit of Johnson's Life of Savage, there are some letters from Aaron Hill, which have been published, and addressed to that unprincipled genius, which convey a much more forcible, distinct and discriminating idea of his character, than has been attained by his celebrated Biographer. (For these letters see our Magazine for September and October 1784.)

† Churchill.

the worst charge against some of our late Biography. We can see no good but rather much latent evil, much triumph to the Libertine and Infidel, in holding forth as a public spectacle every caprice and human infirmity of a moral and respectable character. M. de Saxe says, that no man appears a hero to his valet; but certainly M. de Saxe would not have wished that his valet should write his life; though now—But we add not; only we must say, that it is pity that more than one person had not had the curse of Ham before their eyes, *honest Ham*, who, we dare say, would have written his father Noah's life with the same sagacious fidelity as others have lately thought proper to treat the *manes* of poor Johnson. One thing, however, must be said in their excuse; they have only followed the Doctor's own precept, though with a latitude extended to the utmost stretch. "Johnson," we are told, "when accused of mentioning ridiculous anecdotes in the Lives of the Poets, said, he should not have been an exact Biographer if he had omitted them. The business of such a one, said he, is to give a complete account of the person whose life he is writing, and to discriminate him from all other persons by any peculiarities of character or sentiment he may happen to have." From hence it follows, that however the public may be scandalized

and the cause of true,\* piety ridiculed, Johnson himself, were his spirit to *revivify the earth*, would have no right to complain of his Biographers.

On opening the work now before us, the title-page presents us with an egregious error. To the Life of SAMUEL JOHNSON ought to have been added, *and all his acquaintances*; for what properly relates to Johnson would hardly make a sixpenny pamphlet. It has been said that Grainer's biographical work is the finest *lounge* book in the English language. And it may be so; for it is a *Yarrago* of entertaining anecdotes unconnected with each other. But the same cannot be said of the work of Sir John Hawkins, for it is too dull. Much of it is gleaned from the News-papers and Magazines, and much of it from Mr. Boswell and Mrs. Piozzi, without the least acknowledgement to either of them. In a word, though the greatest part of our Author's narrative is downright *gossiping*, there are many passages happy and sensible. He is throughout a steady and sober friend of morality and religion; and if in one instance or two he *seems* to lean a little towards superstition, it is only when he would apologise for his friend Johnson. He seems anxious to take every opportunity to express his loyalty; on which occasions we think we see the great wig, and are sure to meet all the consequential importance of his WORSHIP the JUSTICE.

We proceed now to a cursory review of his Worship's work, taking our course in regular progression.

In page 18 we find, greatly to Dr. Johnson's honour, that he was an avowed enemy to that Gothic servile custom at our Universities, of the poor † scholars waiting on the others at table. Sir John is a staunch advocate for this remains of barbarism, which he vindicates because Wulsey (that low-born insolent priest) had Earls, Barons, and Knights in his train,

and among the rest of them the founder of the present Cavendish family, who was his Gentleman-Usher; and he cites a Latin sentence from Erasmus in a note, signifying *that a child laid the table, said grace, and waited on his parents at dinner, and then was ordered to take his own †*. On this Sir John gravely says, "and to justify the practice of personal servitude at meals, we have an example of a child waiting on his parents while at dinner, in the Colloquies of Erasmus." But all this of Wulsey and Erasmus is impertinence and gross pedantry; and not in the least applicable to the servitude of youths engaged in the liberal studies. The old custom of keeping children at *tremendous* distance from their parents, and thereby forcing them to be among servants, shewed little knowledge of human nature. He that is so brought up will hardly ever get totally quit of the ideas of the kitchen and stable. The modern custom of setting down the little ones, from three years of age, at table with their parents, has the most beneficial effect on the spirit and ideas of children of good parts, and is sure to give them an unembarrassed manner during life.

In page 53, Mr. Johnson is shewed in a very degrading light. His patriotism is represented as the miserable result of illiberal discontent at the good fortune of others, and of resentment of his own harder lot. "In speculations of this kind," says Sir John, "and a mutual condolence of their fortunes, *Savage* and he passed many a melancholy hour.—Johnson has told me that whole nights have been spent by him and *Savage* in conversation of this kind, not under the hospitable roof of a tavern, where warmth might have invigorated their spirits, and wine dispelled their care; but in a perambulation round the squares of Westminster, St. James's in particular, when all the

\* If it is said that true piety desires to conceal none of the failings and faults of her votaries, it is here answered, Very true: but piety does not require that these faults and foibles should be made objects of contempt and ridicule; and whatever the Author may intend, dull gravity employed in narrating or extenuating a fault or foible, is sure to excite the ridicule of the more sprightly reader. At the conclusion we shall offer some further remarks on this head.

† Named Servitors at Oxford, and *Sizars* at Cambridge. About eighteen or twenty years ago the University of Oxford abolished, much to their credit, the Gothic custom of the Servitors' wearing a little round cap; it had a very mean appearance, and disagreeably distinguished them in the street. They now wear the square cap, which does not betray their servile situation to strangers.

Adornati parentibus mensa, recito excommunicationem; deinde prandentibus ministris, donec jubent et ipse prandium sumere.

“ money they could both raise was less than sufficient to purchase for them the shelter and sordid comforts of a night-cellar.”

In consequence of these nightly rambles, as may be supposed, there arose a misunderstanding between Johnson and his wife; for we find by Sir John that there was a temporary separation, and that “ she was *harboured* by a friend near the “ Tower.”

In page 60 Sir John says, that Johnson’s spirited imitation of the third satire of Juvenal was “ evidently drawn from “ those weekly publications, which, to “ answer the view of a malevolent faction, “ first created and for some years supported a distinction between the interests of the government and the people.” And in the next page he says, “ that “ Johnson has adopted these vulgar complaints his poem must witness.” Who could have supposed but a slave in heart, that the manly indignation of Johnson’s poem was drawn from such base sources? If his Worship is right it *must* follow, that the ministry and age in 1738, (the date of the poem) were virtuous in a great degree; and that such is Sir John’s opinion is evidenced by his eulogiums on the administration of Walpole, whose encouragement of trade and preservation of peace he contemplates with high approbation. Others, however, will always view Sir Robert as the father and great patron of corruption and venality; who has forever debauched our elections; who most enormously increased the national debt; who purchased peace by the basest pusillanimity; sacrificing the interest of our West India traders and our home manufacturers; cajoling the nation by sending out Hosier with twenty ships of war, *not to fight*, but to wait for further orders in tempestuous seas, where he waited till he and his squadron perished. And all this pusillanimity was to keep Spain in *good humour*, forsooth, and preserve the peace. But such base submission missed its end. The insolence of Spain increased till the British Lion could bear it no longer, and war and much bloodshed were the result; all which might have been prevented, with little blood and treasure, by a spirited exertion on the first insults of the Spaniard. No man but one who has spirit to call forth the spirit of the British nation on the first encroachments of foreign powers, will ever fill the office of British Prime Minister with true honour to himself, and with dignity and permanent advantage to his country. But by Walpole’s system,

the miserable business of managing the elections of counties and boroughs, has become the great concern and object of ministerial attention.

When the licensing of the Play-houses was in agitation, Johnson appears to have been an advocate for the freedom of the stage. But his Worship is no friend to the Theatre. “ A Playhouse,” he says, page 76, “ and the regions about it are “ the very hot-beds of vice: how else “ comes it to pass,” adds he, “ that no “ sooner is a playhouse opened in any part “ of the kingdom, than it becomes fit “ rounded by an halo of brothels?” This fallacious argument reminds us of Defoe’s lines:

“ Wherever God erects a house of prayer,  
“ The Devil’s sure to build a temple  
“ there.”

But we enter not into the dispute on the utility of playhouses, on which much may be said *on both sides of the question*; but cannot help observing, that it is at least better for our health to sit the evening at a rational play, than, as often would otherwise be done, to pass the time at the tavern.

It is well known that Johnson wrote speeches in the Gentleman’s Magazine, ascribed to the Members of both Houses, in which with great ability he adapted his style to the character of the speaker. Of these Sir John fills up his book with one and twenty pages from the said Magazine; and not content with eking out his book in notes which fill near four pages more, he gives two speeches, one of Walpole, and one of Pitt the late Earl of Chatham. In that of Pitt it is worthy of remark, that at his first setting out in the political world, his youth was objected, which he or Johnson severely retorted, and was much more effectually vindicated by his after conduct and actions.

About sixty pages are now swelled out with extracts and accounts of the lives of Savage, Boyse, and others of worthless fame. On Osborne the bookseller, by whom Johnson was employed on a laborious catalogue, our Knight is very severe. But all these pages relate little of Johnson; the most important parts respecting him are the following characters of him. “ Whatever sacrifices of their “ principles such men as Waller, Dryden, “ and others, have made in their writings, or to whatever lengths they may “ have gone in panegyrics or adulatory “ addresses, his integrity was not to be “ warped—he disdained to solicit patronage by any of the arts in common use

with writers of almost every denomination." But Sir John seems in twenty-eight pages afterward, to have forgot the above.

After having in a long account of Lord Chesterfield reprobated his Letters with great justice and good sense, and justly represented him as "a man devoted to pleasure, and actuated by vanity, without religious, moral or political principles, a snatterer in learning, and in manners a coxcomb;"—his Worship certainly is inconsistent on the very face of the following: "Such was the person whom Johnson in the simplicity of his heart chose for a patron, and was betrayed to celebrate as the Mæcenas of the age; and such was the opinion he had conceived of his skill in literature, his love of eloquence, and his zeal for the interests of learning, that he approached him with the utmost respect; and that he might not err in his manner of expressing it, the style and language of that address which his plan includes are little less than adulatory. With a view farther to secure his patronage, he waited on him in person.—But perceiving his Lordship's shallowness, and being one day detained upwards of an hour on a visit to his Lordship, without being admitted to his presence, which he found had been engrossed by Colley Cibber, the spirit of Johnson revolted; and deeming the preference given to Cibber as an insult, he left the house, and renounced his Lordship's patronage with great indignation. Nor would Johnson renew his attention to him, though his Lordship endeavoured by various means to soothe him, so deep was the contempt he had conceived of the noble Peer."

We have now histories of Dr. Birch, Sir John Hill and his Valerian, Dr. Smollet, *Clarissa* Richardson, Sterne, P. I. manassar, George Sale, and George Shelvocke, "who of a boy bred to the sea became a man of learning, and attained to the lucrative employment of Secretary of the Post-Office." But we had almost forgot Fielding, whose history is also given, and whom our author characterises as having "done more towards corrupting the rising generation, than any writer we know of." And our author execrates the Sentimental School. Of the writers of this class or sect, says Sir John, it may be observed, that being in general men of loose prin-

ciples, bad economists, living without foresight; it is their endeavour to commute for their failings by professions of greater love to mankind, more tender affections and finer feelings than they will allow men of more regular lives, whom they deem formalists, to possess. Their generous notions supersede all obligation: they are a law to themselves, and having good hearts, and abounding in the milk of human kindness, are above those considerations that bind men to that rule of conduct which is founded in a sense of duty. Of this new school of morality, Fielding, Rousseau, and Sterne, are the principal teachers; and great is the mischief they have done by their documents."

We own we are sorry to see Fielding included in the above censure, which is not altogether unjust. Fielding, that great master of life and manners, is certainly, on the whole, a moral writer, though the illegal amours of Tom Jones are exceedingly indelicate, such as no rational father would read to his daughters, or wish his sons to imitate. It is an idle excuse to say that poetical justice is at the end passed upon his failings. He is represented on the whole as an amiable injured character; a sure method to palliate every fault, and to make the young and giddy account them as nothing. Who knows not how many a thief has confessed under sentence of death, how his imagination was warped by the gay spirited colours bestowed on highwaymen, in the Beggar's Opera.

The limits of our plan will not allow us to follow Sir John through all the histories of Authors and Physicians, with which he has strangely filled his book. But we must not omit Akenfide's quarrel with Ballow, a little deformed man, bred a lawyer, and of solid learning. "One evening," says Sir John, "at the coffee-house, a dispute between these two persons rose so high, that for some expression uttered by Ballow, Akenfide thought himself obliged to demand an apology; which not being able to obtain, he sent his adversary a challenge in writing.—By his conduct in this business Akenfide acquired but little reputation for courage; for the accommodation was not brought about by any confession of his adversary, but a resolution from which neither of them would

\* In a note Sir John gives an account of a *sort of a duel* between Dr. Mead and Dr. Woodward, which has been controverted in our Magazine for March last.

depart; for one would not fight in the morning, nor the other in the afternoon:—a very excellent method indeed of getting quit of a duel!

The history of Lauder's accusation of Milton as a plagiarist, is introduced at considerable length. It is too well known in the literary world to be repeated here. But this history in Sir John's book is not like most of the others he has *lugged in*, an idle digression, foreign to his professed

subject, the Life of Johnson.—Johnson who had conceived an enmity to the memory of Milton, on account of his political principles, had patronized the attempt of Lauder. But Sir John very fully defends him from the imputation of any knowledge of the fraud, of which Lauder was afterwards completely detected.

(To be continued.)

The Rural Economy of Norfolk: Comprising the Management of Landed Estates and the Present Practice of Husbandry in that County: By Mr. Marshall, (Author of Minutes of Agriculture, &c.) resident upwards of two Years in Norfolk. 2 vols. 8vo. 12s. Cadell.

IT is rather remarkable, that most of the sciences of real and permanent utility to mankind are those to which, in general, mankind have paid the least attention; and in which, consequently, they have made the most insignificant progress.

In England, for example, many of the sciences—the *polite* ones, as they are styled—that tend merely to the embellishment of life; to an improvement in the refinements of sensual luxury; or to the gratification of a restless spirit of curiosity (unprofitable in itself, and frequently to an extreme even pernicious, though proudly dignified with the name of *philosophy*) had been cultivated with zeal, and patronized with munificence, before any steps were taken to promote the invaluable art of husbandry, or to rescue it from that state of *unscientific, unproductive* barbarism in which, after having for generations and generations seemingly undergone few alterations, and certainly experienced no improvements, it was rudely transmitted to us by our fathers.

It was not indeed, till within, comparatively speaking, these few years, that any attempts (any *effectual* attempts, however) were made to convince our countrymen of the infinite importance of attending with a sedulous regard to the numerous minutiae that unite to form the important science of rural economics; to exhibit before them those minutiae in rational, systematic points of view; and, by collecting them, from actual observation and experience, into one general, but comprehensive mass of practical information, to shew how intimately they are all connected with, and essentially dependent upon each other.

Of the writers of the present day, who have devoted their time and attention to

the laudable, and truly patriotic purpose of illustrating the rural economy of England on solid grounds, we know of none to whom more commendation is due than the intelligent and indefatigable author of the volumes before us.

In a prefatory address to the public Mr. Marshall observes, that the utility of full and faithful registers of the present practice of husbandry, in well-cultivated districts, occurred to him about ten years ago, when, in a journey of four or five hundred miles through the central parts of the island, he experienced the inutility of a *transient view*; but, at the same time, clearly saw the advantages which would accrue from a *twelve-month's residence* in the immediate district of the practice to be registered.

At that time, however, he was too busily employed in registering his own practice \* to think of extending his register, in any way, to the practice of others. Being released, however, from his connection in Surrey, and having prepared for publication his "Experiments and Observations concerning Agriculture and the Weather," he found leisure to reflect more maturely on the means of perfecting the system, which he had with much deliberation sketched out, and in part filled up, from his own practice.

Intent on the prosecution of this scheme, our author informs us, that in February, 1780, he submitted to the Society of Arts in London, as the first society, professedly agricultural, in the kingdom, a plan for carrying it effectually into execution.

In this plan, after having laid it down as an axiom, that "the knowledge of agriculture either results from experience, simply, or is acquired through the united efforts of experience and theory," he

\* Alluding to his "Minutes of Agriculture in Surrey."



justly remarks, that though "THEORY may facilitate, by analysing the subject, and giving a comprehensive view of the science in general"—may "elucidate, by commenting on the experience already acquired—may accelerate, by proposing fit subjects for future investigations,"—yet it "cannot convey any certain information without the aid and concurrence of experience."

"The experience of agriculture," Mr. Marshall says, (and with equal justice might he have extended the remark to almost every other practical science) "is acquired through adequate observation, either on self-practice, or on the practice of others." This is a self-evident truth. We perfectly agree with Mr. Marshall also where he adds, that as "the practice of an individual is generally limited to some particular branch of management, on some certain soil and situation," so "a general knowledge of agriculture cannot be expected from the practice of any one man;" but, nevertheless, that "were the knowledge of the ablest farmers in the best cultivated parts of the island collected\*, English agriculture would be found, at this day, to be far advanced towards perfection."

To the attainment of this important desideratum, however, there are such obstacles as, we fear, will long prove in a great measure insuperable; among which none of the least material ones are those stated by our author; namely, that "the individuals who excel in agriculture, are unknown to each other;" that, "if associated, they could not probably communicate their knowledge, with any degree of precision, for their art being the result of habit, it is too familiar to be minutely described;"—that, in short, "their farms are the only records in which it is registered, and even there it is as fleeting as the hour in which it is performed."

From these and other circumstances Mr. Marshall concludes, that "nothing

but actual observation, and immediately registering in writing the several operations, as they pass throughout the year, can render the practice of individuals of extensive service to the public;" and it is a conclusion of which, we must acknowledge, he has very forcibly illustrated the truth in his own practice.—Of that practice during five years he had published a register, before the scheme now under consideration was submitted to the notice of the Society of Arts; in which register † a plan was comprehended for acquiring agricultural knowledge systematically, from self-practice, as well as from the practice of others, provided, as he expresses it, "the observations be performed without remission, and by one who is accustomed to agricultural observation."

Of the mode of observation to be adopted by him in the execution of his scheme for collecting information from the practice of others, he remarked to the Society, that, "having pitched upon the branch of management to be studied, and the district which excels in the practice of that particular branch, he proposed to fix his place of residence, during twelve months, in a farm-house—if possible, in the house of the best-informed farmer in the district pitched upon; and there, with daily attention, minutely observe and register the living practice which surrounds him—not the practice of theoretical, but of professional farmers; or rather the provincial practice of the district, county, or county observed; nevertheless attending to improvements and excellencies, by whomsoever practised."

Nor did our author intend, even then, that his plan should be confined merely to observation. On the contrary, it was his object to acquire by self-practice a competent knowledge of the manual operations incident to the department of husbandry, which was, as it is still, the immediate object of his study; as also to collect such implements and utensils as might appear peculiarly adapted to the

\* And why not, with still more diligence, in the worst-cultivated parts?—In districts where the culture of the earth has already made a considerable progress, little is required, and less expected, from the ingenuity and industry of man, when it is considered (viewing the matter in a comparative light) what a vast field presents itself to him for an exertion of both in the uncultivated districts—those in which, however despised hitherto, he may often have an opportunity, if he choose to embrace it, of producing, as it were, something out of nothing, and of literally blessing himself while he blesseth others.—In this, as in many other cases, we are very apt to complain of nature, and of nature's gifts, while in fact the fault (if a fault there be) is solely to be ascribed to our own negligence and sloth.

† His work above-mentioned, entitled "Experiments and Observations concerning Agriculture and the Weather."

purposes for which they are severally intended; not sketches nor models, but the instruments themselves which he had seen in common use, and of whose uses he had acquired, by manual practice, an adequate knowledge.

A very slight attention to the above short sketch (which forms, indeed, the basis of the volumes before us) will, we imagine, furnish an incontestable proof to our readers, that much public, as well as much private, benefit might have been expected from the adoption of Mr. Marshall's plan on liberal and extended principles; and we are also of opinion that every true friend to agricultural improvement will be sorry to hear that, with all the advantages the scheme held out, the author experienced assistance, either public or private, which could enable him to carry it effectually into execution.

On the eighth of March, 1780, it appears that the Society of Arts, in answer to his plan submitted to their consideration in the preceding month, passed three several resolutions, purporting, that the collecting a general knowledge of the agriculture of the kingdom, as proposed by Mr. Marshall, might be highly useful; that as it was not the practice of the Society to adopt the execution of such plans, the Society could not engage in the undertaking; but that Mr. Marshall might have liberty to consult the books of agriculture in the possession of the Society, and to inspect the several machines and models in their repositories.

"These resolutions," as our author observes, "though they afforded no real assistance, served to establish the usefulness of the plan."—An application to Parliament was next thought of, and strongly recommended. This measure, however, was afterwards declined; and, while we regret the disappointment of his public-spirited hopes a second time, we cannot but applaud the cause he modestly assigns for not soliciting a completion of them; namely, that "at a time when public eco-

nomy had become a necessary and prevailing principle, and when the immediate preservation of the state called for every hour of parliamentary deliberation, it would have been highly improper to have attempted to draw off the attention of Parliament to any other object, however useful."

"Being thus embarked," he says, "it was thought advisable to proceed so far, at least, as to make the plan known to those whom it particularly concerns;—and it was accordingly communicated to several of the principal nobility, and to some few gentlemen of landed property."—"Its reception, however, was not such as he considered it to be entitled to; and in this specimen," he adds, "there were sufficient grounds to convince him of what might be expected from individuals."

Thus denied from every quarter that sanction to his plan, which from its intrinsic merits it was certainly in a very high degree entitled to, in August 1780 Mr. Marshall went down into Norfolk, as agent to Sir Harbord Harbord's estate\*.

In this situation, our author appears to have been singularly fortunate; for "he had not only an opportunity of seeing the effects of improper management committed by those who had gone before him, but of profiting by his own experience (thereby much extended) in endeavouring to do away the evil effects."

With respect to husbandry, too, he had every advantage. "I had an opportunity," says he, "of employing my leisure in actual practice, on a large scale: the agency, of course, afforded me an extent of country to range over, and make my observations upon, at will: and, I am happy in being able to add, a number of sensible men,—some of them at the head of their profession,—were always ready to give me, without reserve, every information I asked for.—Thus, in a manner totally unforeseen," continues our author, "I became possessed of an opportunity,

\* The management of *estates* our author describes as a sister-art to *agriculture*, or the management of *farms*; but candidly acknowledges, that till the period above mentioned, it was an art in a manner new to him; and, though intimately connected with his plan, had never struck him, "as being, what it really is, an inseparable department of *rural economy*." In this remark there is not less truth than candour; for beyond dispute, as Mr. Marshall observes, the management of an *estate* cannot be conducted with propriety by any man unacquainted with the management of a *farm*. And here we must observe, that though Norfolk be, as our author affirms, "not more celebrated for its system of husbandry, than for a superior knowledge in the management of landed estates, yet other counties might certainly be mentioned in which that knowledge is, "reduced to a regular business," and, we may add, a *thriving* one too.

not only of extending my plan to an important purpose I had not thought of, but of executing the part I had proposed, in a manner which the **WHOLE LANDED INTEREST** could not, without an **AGENCY**, have enabled me to have done."

The present article would extend beyond its due limits, were we to add to it all the remarks we have to make on the merits of the work. These must be deferred to a future number. We cannot, however, even now dismiss the subject without observing, that to all

farmers, whether theoretical or practical, and to country-gentlemen in general, the volumes under consideration will be found a most agreeable present; for though Norfolk formed the immediate scene of Mr. Marshall's observations and experiments, yet there are few districts, perhaps, in either Great-Britain or Ireland, where they are not more or less applicable, and where, of course, a serious attention to them will not be productive of essential benefits.

(To be continued.)

Specimen of a new Translation, from the Original, of all the Epistles of the Apostles. By James Macknight, D. D. 4to. 7s. 6d. Robinsons.

**I**T has been matter of deep regret and serious lamentation among all the lovers of the Caledonian Jerusalem, alias the Kirk of Scotland, that so many of her anointed sons, who might have become polished stones of the sanctuary, or nails fastened in a sure place by the Master of Assemblies, should have turned Apostates, as it were, from Orthodox and Biblical knowledge, and deviated into the forbidden paths of heathen learning and human lore. The hill of Zion hath been deserted by them for Mount Parnassus; the pool of Siloam for the waters of Helicon; and instead of tarrying at Jericho till their beards were grown, they have travelled in quest of human wisdom to the Academy, the Porch, and the Lyceum. *Hinc ille lacrymæ!* Hence profane histories have been written by holy men, and have been more read and relished than the incomparable history of John Knox, or the inimitable prophecies of Alexander Peden. Hence revered divines have written commentaries on old Highland ballads; nay some of them have worshipped the Muses, and (terrible to tell!) have been guilty of the horrid and abominable crime of—writing tragedies!

— *Quis talia fando  
Temperet a lacrymis?*

But amidst this universal degeneracy of the age, there are some egregious excep-

#### ENGLISH VERSION.

I. Corinth. ch. x. 17. For we being many are one bread, and one body. for we are all partakers of that one bread.

I. Corinth. ch. vi. 12. All things are lawful unto me, but all things are not expedient.

Romans, ch. xv. 19. Through mighty signs and wonders.

tions, who rise to the admiration of the world, like an icicle in the dog days, or a dark lantern at noon. Dr. James MACKNIGHT, (an admirable name for a commentator!) author of the Harmony, (or rather Discoid) of the Gospels, is a burning and a shining example. Without any acquaintance with vain philosophy, without any pretensions to human learning, and without the least tincture of heathenish and classical refinements, he treads the old and beaten paths of Orthodoxy marked out by Act of Parliament, and plods his weary way faithful to the footsteps of so many grave divines, from Martin Luther to Thomas Boston, who have declared war against carnal reason and common sense. A worthy disciple of the Westminster Assembly of Theologians, he rises to view a GOTHIC pillar of the Church, venerable with the dust, the rust, and the crust of ages and generations.

Should the specimen now presented, prove sweet to the palate and savoury to the taste of the present age, he proposes to publish "an entire new translation of all the Epistles of the Apostles," and, what is still more surprising, "a translation from the original!" We shall give some examples of those ingenious discoveries which Dr. Macknight has made in the Greek Testament, and the marvellous improvements he has suggested of the present translation.

Dr. MACKNIGHT's ditto.

Because there is one loaf *we*, the many, are one body; for we all partake of the one loaf.

All meats are lawful unto me, but all meats are not proper.

By the power of signs and wonders.

ENGLISH

ENGLISH VERSION.

I. Corinth. ch. xvi. 2. Upon the first day of the week, let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him, &c.

Query, How many *first* days are there in a week?

I. Corinth. ch. xv. 11. Therefore, whether it were I or they, so we preach, and so ye believed.

Heb. viii. 8. But finding fault with them, he saith, Behold the days come.

We can assure the reader that these are the most remarkable emendations that Dr. Macknight hath published in this Specimen, except such as are taken from the margin of the quarto Bibles; and he will be able to estimate what a prodigious accession of knowledge, is made to the religious and learned world, and to judge whether such discoveries could have been found out by any *mere* man, without preternatural revelation.

To render his translation more literal and more perfect, Dr. M. generally follows the order of the words in the original. Now though the analogy of the Greek and English languages be as different as that of the old Coptic and the modern Cherokee, this disposition is admirable, because it produces obscurity, which, according to Mr. Burke, contributes mightily to heighten the sublime. As an improvement of this, we would recommend it to him to publish his translation in the Greek characters, which are much more obscure and mysterious than the English. The letter *sigma*, according to an excellent

Dr. MACKNIGHT's ditto.

Let each of you lay by itself *somewhat*, as he may have prospered, putting it into the treasury *every first* day of the week.

Now whether I or whether they preach, thus we preach and thus ye believed.

Put finding fault he saith to them, Behold the days are coming.

memoir delivered to the Royal Society in Edinburgh, contains something in it marvellous and enigmatical; *psi*, *xi* and *omega*, have convolutions in their figures that are amazing or amusing to vulgar eyes, and remind us of the Egyptian hieroglyphics, the earliest symbols of ancient wisdom.

The author proposes to subjoin to his new translation a new commentary, in which a certain kind of *vocables* will be used, which convey the meaning of the inspired writers with more precision and energy, than can be done by any *words of his own invention*.

Upon the whole, this emendation of the New Testament reminds us of an ingenious experiment made by the University of St. Andrew's. Not satisfied with a marble statue of Archbishop Sharpe, by an ingenious artist after a Greek design; that learned and elegant body took special care to have it decorated with a *pari-wig* by a country stone-mason, and white-washed over by a common house-painter.

Pou-Rou: an Historical and Critical Enquiry into the Physiology and Pathology of Parliaments. Including a new Plan for a Constitutional Reform, in two Parts. 8vo. Stockdale.

FOR the title of the very eccentric performance before us, the author has been pleased to travel to the land of Egypt; where by the comprehensive term "Pou-Rou" is understood that branch of the political system which we wish

circumlocution call, "the executive power of government."

With all his other oddities and whimsies, however, (and of oddities and whimsies, heaven knows, he gives us more than a *quantum-jussit*\*) we must not deny him the

\* Of downright *puns*, as well as oddities and whimsies, we have also more than a sufficiency.

What, for example, are we to think of the very brilliant one, when, alluding to the supposition of the Simnites having been elected by a *DIET*, the author observes, with all the ingenuity of a Joe Miller, that the *diet* must have been *hard of digestion*? And what, for *another* example, are we also to think of the following *sally*, *more brilliant still*, relative to Procrustes, of whom our facetious politician remarks, that his subjects, finding him *too tall* (and yet *too tall* for a *hero* one could hardly suspect) took him *shorter by the head*?—In the story itself *too* our author discovers himself ignorant of ancient history, or rather ancient fable; from the records of which it appears, that it was not the people who thus mutilated the tyrant Procrustes, but, on the contrary, it was the practice of Procrustes himself thus to mutilate his guests. Be this

the merit of being a man of an enlightened understanding, though an understanding strangely warped from truth by one of the most pestilential of dæmons—the dæmon of *political prejudice*.

On the statement of the various historical facts he has thought proper to adduce, we may in general rely with tolerable safety; but with respect to the *inferences* drawn from those facts, *caucus lector!*

In his "*physiological*" not less than in his "*pathological*" remarks on parliaments, on the diseases of parliaments, and on the remedies by which parliamentary diseases might be eradicated, so fond is our author of making *experiments*, and so prone to deviate from the established system of *medico-political* practice, that we are apprehensive the public will think him disposed to treat his patient (the good old lady called Britannia, to save whose precious life so many other state-doctors have prescribed, but prescribed alas! in vain) on the principles of an adventurous, enterprising empiric, rather than those of a regular, scientific fellow of the College, whether that College be situated in the purlieus of Warwick-lane, or within the precincts, more venerable still, of St. Stephen's chapel.

What we chiefly dislike in the present work is, the wish the author discovers, and even blushes not to avow, that the prerogatives of the Crown were *extended*.

Actuated by a principle like this, our political curer of diseases preserves a perfect consistency of character, when in most of his *state-recipes*, he treats with superlative contempt all the generations that have ever existed of, what he is pleased with ridicule to call, "*popular reformers*."

And what, it may be asked, is the gentleman himself but a *popular*, or rather, with truth to express it, a *would-be-popular reformer*? Sorry should we be, indeed, to see the day when Englishmen were so neglectful of those dearly-acquired rights and privileges for which they are at this moment indebted, and, it may be added, *solely indebted*, to the upright zeal, and the manly, independent exertions of their fathers, as to give a sanction to many of the doctrines contained in these insidious, though well-written pages.

is simple, is spontaneous, and ceases to have its effect when we perceive in it any thing like *effort*, or—what is more reprehensible still—a puerile *play upon words*. With such play there are doubtless many readers who may be delighted; but we know, or, at least, have good reason to believe, that few of the number are readers of the European Magazine.

What a misfortune it is to keep improper company!—Insensibly, after having reproached the vice of *punning* in others, we have been guilty of committing something like a *pus ourselves*.  
The

But for that zeal, and for those exertions, neither would the prerogatives of the Crown, nor the rights of the People, have been ever ascertained, or established on their present rational, liberal, and (as experience has proved it) salutary basis.—Woe, then, be to the quacks, or sets of quacks, who under the specious pretext of renovating the constitution of our country, and of adding to its longevity, are, in fact, doing all the little they can to accelerate its destruction!

Our author (scidom guilty of much *reserve* in the disclosure of his political opinions) boldly tells the people of England, that the House of Commons should be rendered subservient to the House of Peers, by allowing the members of the latter to influence parliamentary elections *openly*. Both Houses too, on the same very *condemning* principle of *openness*, he would wish to subject to the immediate influence of the Throne.

These, it must be confessed, are *litter pills*; nor would they be found more easy of digestion to Englishmen than the *ditt*, alluded to by our author, was to the Samnites; but we trust the period is not yet arrived, when (deserted totally by the good genius of our island) we must, *per fas aut nefas*, positively *swallow* them.\*

As all pills, however, (adhering still to the *witty* allusion of our author) require a *something* to make them go down, so the physician before us, to render those of his own composition a little more palatable, administers a few remarks, in the form and shape of a *political sugar-plum*, on the necessity of a parliamentary reformation, and on the advantages that would accrue, if the simple jurisprudence of our Saxon fathers were adopted, instead of the laws of Norman extraction, to which so many additions are constantly made, and (when examined) so few real amendments.

Upon the whole, a work fraught with more despotic principles than the present we have not seen lately; nor do we wish soon to see again. Its tendency is, to annihilate the very essence of our constitution, and, after having totally demolished the fabric itself, to present the ruins—the *mighty ruins*—at the foot of *absolute monarchy*.

The London Medical Journal, for the Year 1787, Part the First. 8vo. Johnson.

**T**HIS is the first part of the eighth volume of this valuable publication. The articles it contains are the following, viz.

1. Farther Observations and Facts relative to the Practice of Inoculation of the Small-Pox. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by Mr. John Covey, Apothecary at Basingstoke, in Hampshire.—Mr. Covey, in a plain practical manner, here continues to communicate the result of his experience with respect to Inoculation, which seems to have been extensive; and his remarks on this subject are highly deserving of attention.

2. Some Observations on the Connexion of the new and full Moon with the Invasion and Relapse of Fevers. By Robert Jackson, M. D. Physician at Stockton, in the County of Durham. Communicated in a Letter to Sir Joseph Banks, Bart. P. R. S. and by him to Dr. Simmons.

The doctrine of the Moon's influence on the human body, after having become almost obsolete, notwithstanding the endeavours of the learned and experienced Mead to support it, seems now to be gaining ground again. In the present paper, several curious facts are related, which seem clearly to shew that there is a connexion between the new and full Moon and the attack and relapse of fevers; and we hope these facts will tend to a farther and more ample investigation of a subject which is certainly extremely curious.

3. Case of a Woman at the Hague, on whom the Section of the Symphysis of the Osса Pubis has twice been performed with Success. By Mr. J. C. Damen, Surgeon at the Hague.—The obstetric reader will receive much useful information from this narrative.

4. An Account of the Efficacy of Mercury in the Cure of inflammatory Diseases, and the Dysentery. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by James Lind, M. D. F. R. S. Physician at Windsor, and Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians at Edinburgh.

This paper will be particularly valuable to the practitioners of physic in hot climates. To the author of it the public are already indebted for an excellent treatise on the remittent fever of Bengal, and other works; and what he here says of the

diseases of the East Indies, appears to be the fruit of much experience in that part of the world. He enters into a particular account of a method of employing mercury in the Dysentery, which, happily, he observes, been adopted with great success on the Coromandel Coast; and was first made known to the different Surgeons in the Carnatic, by a letter sent to each of them from the late Mr. Paddy, first Surgeon of the Presidency of Madras.

5. Experiments and Observations on the external Use of Emetic Tartar. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, F. R. S. by Mr. William Blizard, F. A. S. and Surgeon to the London Hospital.—Some curious facts, and of importance to Surgeons, are here related.

6. Case in which the Substance of the Uterus was in a great measure destroyed during Pregnancy; with an Account of the Appearances on Dissection. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons, by William Blackburne, M. D. Member of the Royal College of Physicians, London.—This case is very interesting and remarkable, and well described, but for the particulars we must refer our readers to the Journal.

7. Farther Account of a Case of Mollities Ossium. By Mr. W. Goodwin, Surgeon at East Soham, in Suffolk. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Hamilton, Physician at Ipswich, and by him to Dr. Simmons.

This case is so singular, that we shall extract the whole of Mr. Goodwin's account of it, which is as follows:

“The extraordinary softness of the bones in the case of Mary Bradcock, of Dalinghoe, near Wickham-market, in Suffolk, concerning which I did myself the pleasure of writing to you in August 1755, has been rendered much more singular since by a variety of circumstances, with an account of which I now beg leave to trouble you.

“At the date of my former account she was in the sixth month of her ninth pregnancy, and had been confined to her bed near twelve months. At the usual period she was delivered of a healthy male child that lived fifteen weeks; and, being enabled, by the benevolence of the humane persons who contributed to her relief, to procure all the comforts her forlorn state

mitted, she regained a better state of health than she had known for some time before.

During the spring of 1786 she continued in good health and spirits; but complained at times of pain rising from the bone. About the beginning of April she again became pregnant, but had no alarming symptoms till August, when the pain of her bones increased rapidly, and those which had been broken in 1785 began to separate where they had united with great, or even more, pain than at their first breaking. This excruciating pain, which she suffered for several days previous to the dissolution of the callus, rendered her continually feverish from the irritation, and she declined hastily in health and appetite.

Violent pain now seized fresh parts of the bony system, which, after a continuance of six or seven days, was sufficient to occasion new fractures, viz. of three ribs, and of each arm above and below the elbow, making, together, seven fractures, which, with the eight that happened in 1785, and the dissolution of their union the year following, make no less than twenty-three fractures which this unhappy woman suff'ered within the space of about two years and a half, and all without any violence, and chiefly while confined to her bed, in which she passed the whole of the last year of her life, laying constantly on her left side. You will be pleased to observe also, that in 1785 the pain continued several weeks before a fracture took place, but that of late a few days were sufficient to dispose the bones to give way.

She died on the 19th of December last, aged four and thirty years. Her bones, when examined at her death, were found to be so extremely soft, that even those of her arms could be easily cut through with a small penknife. The bones of the cranium had not escaped the effects of the disease, as they could easily be indented with the pressure of a finger. Of all the bones, those of the lower extremities had suffered the least, and but little softness was observable in them: the back bones on the contrary, was a good deal affected, for it was nearly as soft as cartilage.

With some difficulty the by-standers were persuaded to permit me to raise off the left arm at the shoulder. This I shall keep for a few days for the inspection of such gentlemen in the country, and shall then send it to your friend, Dr. Simmons, to

elucidate and prove the general truth of my narrative.

"It was observed in the former account\*, that several of the patient's family had been afflicted with scrophula, but she herself had no symptoms of that disease externally. How far her extraordinary sufferings might be owing to any acrimony of that kind affecting the bony system, I will not pretend to determine."

To complete the account of this curious disease we must also extract the following remarks on it, by the celebrated Mr. John Hunter, in whose possession the arm sent by Mr. Goodwin to Dr. Simmons, now is.

8. Observations on the Case of Mollities Ossium described in the preceding Article; with some general Remarks on that Disease. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons by John Hunter, Esq. F. R. S. Surgeon extraordinary to the King.

"I beg leave to return you my thanks for your attention in sending me the very curious arm of the subject affected by the mollities ossium; and as you propose to publish the case in the next part of your Medical Journal, I have sent you some general observations upon the disease, with a few remarks on the dissection of this arm: these, if you think they will render the account more complete, may be annexed to it.

"This disease, commonly known by the term Mollities Ossium, in the adult, is, in my opinion, a species of the rickets which is peculiar to youth, and arises from a disposition for absorption of the substance of a bone, or a disproportion between the powers of depositing new matter and those of removing the old: this, in many instances, has been carried to a much greater extent in the full-grown than in the young subject; for in the most rickety child I have ever seen there was always some earth in the bones; but I have seen them in the adult so soft from the loss of the calcareous earth, that they have been almost as flexible as a tendon, and such bones have had little or nothing of the appearance of the natural animal part of a bone when only deprived of the earth; therefore they are not composed of the original animal part, but a new deposit of animal substance in a different form.

"In some of these bones it is curious to see the effects produced by the two different dispositions. In one part of the bone the ossific disposition is taking place, and

\* See the London Medical Journal, vol. VII. page 219.

forming bone in the cavity, and in some places on the surface, of the original bone; but the disposition for absorption goes on too fast for the ossific, and even absorbs portions of the newly-set-up ossifications.

“ Previous to my examination of the arm from the person whose case has been communicated to you, I injected the arteries, with a view to see if any alteration had taken place in that system of vessels; and in the dissection I observed the following appearances:

“ The muscles, blood vessels, nerves, and absorbents, as far as they could be examined, were in no way remarkable.

“ The os humeri was more vascular than is common, from which we may conclude the other systems of vessels were also increased; and it is probable that the absorbents were principally so; for we may remark, that whenever a part has greater actions to carry on than what are natural to it, the number of vessels which are the active parts of the body are always increased.

“ The bones of the fingers were lighter and less compact than common. Those of the metacarpus were in some degree softer; the radius and ulna were still more so; and the os humeri was, if the expression is admissible, completely diseased.

“ As I had not an opportunity of examining the different bones of the body, nothing can be ascertained respecting the disease being confined to particular bones, or its affecting equally those of the trunk and extremities; but the ribs could not have been equally diseased with the os humeri, without affecting the respiration so materially as to have made the patient very uncomfortable from that cause, which, as appears in the account, was not the case; for although the diaphragm might have acted very well, it is necessary

that it should have a circle of fixed points to act from to produce its effects in respiration.

“ The os humeri retained its shape externally, and the cartilages at both articulations appeared not in the least affected.

“ The component parts of the bone were totally altered, the structure being very different from other bones, and wholly composed of a new substance, resembling a species of fatty tumour, giving the appearance of a spongy bone deprived of its earth and soaked in soft fat. The structure was most remarkable under the external lamella, which was not so much altered, making a kind of case for the other, and having the periosteum adherent to it, the whole could be readily cut with a knife.

“ Near to the condyles a portion of this substance had been deficient for nearly two inches of the bone's length, and the outer shell at this part filled with a bloody fluid contained in cells. This part of the bone readily bent, and in the living body had been mistaken for a fracture; there was a similar appearance a little higher up than the middle of the bone for nearly an inch in length.

“ The radius and ulna exhibited the same structure and appearances as the os humeri, and were also free from any absolute fracture, but had portions of the internal structure deficient, and the space filled up by a bloody fluid.

“ It is probable that those parts which gave way first to the action of the muscles and other circumstances, and which appeared to be fractures, had those parts afterwards absorbed from a kind of necessity, stimulating the absorbents to remove the parts so affected.”

[To be continued.]

The Vision; a Poem: To the Memory of Jonas Hanway, Esq. 4to. Dodslley.

**T**HIS *vision* is evidently the production of an *untutored*, and (from various circumstances we are inclined to think) a *juvenile*, follower of the muses.

On the sacred mount of Parnassus he can never, we fear, expect a situation of eminence. In the hallowed Temple of Virtue, however,—if we may judge from the amiable sentiments diffused through the piece before us—he may flatter him-

self with an honourable reception; and certain it is, that as few men laboured more to deserve well of his fellow-creatures than the late Mr. Hanway, so there is a degree of laudable zeal in having attempted, however feebly, to commend the illustrious moral, political, and religious virtues of a character, now exalted infinitely beyond the reach of either human panegyric or censure.



## THE LONDON REVIEW,

Travels through Germany, in a Series of Letters; written in German by the Baron Rastbeck, and translated by the Rev. Mr. Maty, late Secretary to the Royal Society, and Under-Librarian to the British Museum. In 3 vols 8vo. Cadell.

(Continued from Page 253)

IN our last, after having with pleasure accompanied the sprightly Baron over a very extensive tract of *Terra Firma*, nor even lost sight of him in his various excursions into the regions of *Fancy*, we left *bona*—where, at the close of the first volume, he left his *brother*—in the very midst of his observations upon the capital of the Germanick Empire.

Considering our former account then, but as the *first* stage of our journey together, we prepare with alacrity to proceed to the *second*.

On opening Vol. II. Letter I. we find an account of the Imperial library and cabinet of medals, both of which, as represented by our author, have scarce their equal in the world. Beside the court-library, which is open for all persons who choose to come, and furnished with the accommodation of tables, pens, ink and paper, &c. he says, there are several other public places where people may read, and in mentioning these, he takes occasion to "damn to everlasting fame" the court-bookseller Triettein, for his meanness and his avarice, rendered more intolerable still from the wanton tyranny exercised by him over his *brother-possessors*, and the *Literati* of the place in general. The women our author describes as more "composed," more "demeaned," and more "rational" than the French, but not so "correct" as the English. Upon the whole, however, he classes them between the women of France and England, but with this difference, that in low life as well as in high life, they are not less fond of a *Cicero* than even the women of Italy. He next describes the commerce of the country; assigns the different causes by which it was situated so long to decay, and ascribes its subsequent prosperity to the superior skill and industry of *foreigners*, by whom it is chiefly conducted.

In Letter II. the death of the great Theresa, which we were prepared to expect at the close of the last letter, is firmly announced. Her character is exhibited in a very amiable light, both as a mother and a queen; and without hesitation, the Baron pronounces her to have been, with all her weaknesses, one of

the greatest monarchs that ever sat on the throne. Having paid this tribute to her memory, he exhibits the state of the country as the Empire left it Hungary (which is universally allowed to be the richest part of the Austrian dominions) not only, according to our author, "possesses every thing that is produced in the other countries, but feeds them with its overflow, and excels them as much in the quality as in the quantity of what it produces. From this fact (advancing to the axiom, that "the more nature does for man, the less he commonly does for himself," and forcibly illustrating the truth of it in the Swiss mountaineer, who "extracts his sustenance from his nakedness, and has changed wildernesses into cultivated and inhabited lands, as also in the Hollander, who "has turned the muddy sands of the Rhine and Maete into a garden") he laments that "the excellent grounds in Hungary still lie waste," and that "even what is cultivated is not turned to near the advantage it might." To the inhabitants of other countries, *nearer to us than Hungary*, we apprehend this remark to be applicable, and, *where applicable*, may it have its due weight!

In Letter III. after some admirable strictures on Rousseau's celebrated idea of a "social contract," and on the principles of that species of politics called *Machiavelian*, which, however, our author avers, Machiavel did not invent, but merely from the conduct of Nero and Augustus, collected and furnish to modern Italy as a true art or system of government, he has a *beck* (to adopt a phrase fashionable in the days of Colley Cibber, however vulgar it may appear now) at his *dearly-beloved friends* the priests and Jesuits, whom on all occasions, whether right or wrong, the Baron is *sure to remember*; nor does he scruple to add, that "the boasted freedom of Hungary is only a privilege of the nobility and clergy to live at the expense of the whole country."

In Letter IV. we find little or nothing remarkable, unless it be this position (the truth of which we shall leave for the discussion of politicians) that "it is the principle

principle of the English to keep up as much as possible the national spirit of the *troops*, from an idea that the interests of the *government* are the same as those of the *people*, and that they have nothing to fear from a *mutiny*." Impressed with this opinion, he adds, that our patriots "have taken up a notion, *which no doubt will soon be realized*, of making every regiment provincial, by quartering it constantly in the county whose name it bears, and by suffering no man to be enlisted in it but those of that county; whence, they think, a still greater degree of attachment to the native place will be produced." The Imperial council of war, on the contrary, he says, "considers it as a stated maxim of policy to send the soldier as far as may be from the place of his birth, and to compose the regiments of men taken from various countries." "Thus," adds he, "different causes have different effects; and *John Bull* and *Squire South* still act upon different grounds." To this political digression succeeds a lively description of the *Croats*, whom our author in a former letter had represented as being so altered "*since they have been disciplined*," that instead of being a trusty, spirited, and generous soldiery, they are become a band of treacherous, tricking, cowardly robbers."

In Letter V. we are presented with an account of the Hungarian exports and imports; of the mines of the country, its animals, its climate, and the general appearance it exhibits; as also with a description of the uncommonly elegant and magnificent castle of Count Eiterhazy, his very singular puppet-show theatre, &c.

In Letter VI. the author extending his views to other parts of the hereditary dominions of the House of Austria, takes occasion to give a brief description of Tyrol, Inspruck, Carinthia, &c. and gives his ideas relative to the cause of that odd disease peculiar to the inhabitants of those districts, called the *Goutte*. At the close of the letter, there is likewise some account of those strange superstitious visionaries called the *Windes*.

In Letter VII. we have a list of the population of some of the Austrian dominions; a statement of the hereditary income, and expenditures; and a few pertinent remarks concerning the partition of Turkey.

In Letter VIII. outlines are given of the Emperor's plan of reformation, in consequence of the death of his mother.

Letter IX. contains little more than a

farther view of the reformations begun by the Imperial Joseph.

In Letter X. our author gives an account of his journey from Vienna to Prague, with remarks on the state and cultivation of the country of Bohemia, blended, as usual, with agreeable anecdotes.

In Letter XI. he continues his observations upon the Bohemians, their climate, the produce of their country, and their hatred to the Germans, &c.

In Letter XII. the Baron takes a particular view of the town of Prague, and gives a very lively description of the Jews settled there; in the course of which he makes the following apposite remarks, with which we are so highly pleased ourselves, that we should think it a kind of injustice to withhold them from our readers.

"What political inconsistency!" says he. "The government of this place allows the Jews, the professed enemies of Christianity, freedom of thought, and liberty to serve God in their own way, and refuses it to the Protestants, who think as we do in all the fundamental points of religion; whilst a hostile, deceitful, treacherous people are maintained in the full possession of their rights and properties. It is a remarkable phenomenon, dear brother, in the history of the human understanding, that while philosophers all contend, that the more alike men are, the more they love each other, in religion it should be quite different. Here the more likeness, the more hatred. A member of one of the great houses of this place would ten times rather treat with a Jew than with a Lutheran, though the Lutheran's religion and his own are so nearly alike. In Holland, the reformed are much more favourable to the Catholics than to the Lutherans, and the States General had much rather allow the former freedom of religion than the latter. The Anabaptists and Calvinists hate each other much more than either of them do the Catholics; and so, in short, you will find it universally, *the nearer the religions settle approach, the more they hate one another.*"

In Letters XIII. and XIV. among other interesting matters, is an account of Dresden, its fortifications, its manufactures, and its people, whom he commends (as before he had those of Prague) for the happy art with which they blend *sensual pleasures* with *mental enjoyments*.

Letter XV. gives a view of the limited power

power of the Elector, a comparison of Bavaria and Saxony, and an account of the Italian Walshes, their frugality and industry, &c.

In Letters XVI. and XVII. we find our author at Leipfick, of the inhabitants of which, particularly the women, their way of living, amusements, &c. he gives most entertaining accounts.

In Letter XVIII. he makes an excursion to Weimar and Gotha; describes those towns; gives a character of the Duke and his favourite, Gothe; and pays some handsome compliments to Wieland, the celebrated poet.

Letter XIX. is occupied with an account of the Lutheran reformation, which began in Saxony, and which, according to our author, was produced by other things beside theology, as must be evident

to every person acquainted with the history of the century before Luther, who, he adds, "only gave the long-awaited-for signal of revolt."

In Letter XX. we are presented with a slight view of Wittemberg, and the adjacent country; with a description of Berlin, and with ideas on the causes of the dearth of provisions in Saxony, &c.

In Letters XXI. and XXII. a view of Potsdam, and a character of the late King of Prussia present themselves; to which succeeds the comparative state of an English and Prussian farmer, with remarks on the taxes of Prussia, on the influence of high taxes on the necessaries of life, and on the wisdom and happy effects of the Prussian government.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Tailor, with Illustrations and Notes, Historical, Biographical, and Critical. Svo. 6 vols. Buckland, &c.

THE first imperfection that struck us in the present edition of these celebrated "*Incubrations*" (and, indeed, it is the only glaring one we have discovered) was, the want of an index; a want not to be complained of in any of the common editions, and rendered particularly objectionable in the voluminous and classical one before us, from the multitude of anecdotes, notes, and other valuable illustrations which it contains, and which, from the defect in question, cannot be found but with immense difficulty by the numerous class of readers who take up such books for the mere purpose of consulting them occasionally.

It is rather surprising, indeed, that the Editor\* did not foresee the inconveniences that would accrue from this omission; and, in the hope of having it removed soon, we shall proceed to lay before our readers an idea of the nature of the work in his own words.

"The editor of these volumes," says he, "claims no other merit than that of introducing them to the public. Neither the plan, nor much of the execution of it, is his own.

"It is now about five and twenty years since the outlines of the undertaking were sketched, in conjunction with the late Mr. Tonson, by a writer of distinguished taste and talents; who was prevented from pursuing it, by avocations of a far different and more important nature. It had been considerably altered, and car-

ried much farther than was at first intended; but all the information which was obtained by the active zeal and well directed enquiries which that gentleman made among men of the first eminence in the world of letters, though sometimes superseded on indubitable authorities, has been faithfully preserved, and is distinguished by a signature in the accumulated collection which the reader has now before him.

"In all cases where the writers could be ascertained, their names are mentioned, and memoirs of them are now in preparation, which will either be published in a separate work, or interwoven with the illustrations of the *Spectator* and *Guardian*, almost ready for publication, and principally withheld, in hopes of their being benefited and enlarged, by expected communications from aged and literary people, friends to this undertaking.

"These admirable essays, at their first publication generally clear, might be in less need of comment; but as they frequently allude to facts which no longer exist, notes become now indispensably necessary. This part of the work has been the more difficult to execute, because the passages that most require explanation, contain allusions to popular fashions, modes, and folies, seldom recorded in common books, nor very minutely in such as are uncommon, being chiefly to be learnt from personal information. To obtain this, neither trouble nor expence

Dr. Cald'r, as we are informed, assisted by Mr. Nichol, and by the Bishop of Exeter's papers.

has been spared; nor will they be withheld or regretted, if this part of the work should be so fortunate as to meet with the approbation of the public, and become the means of enticing people to a better acquaintance with useful papers, which, for some time back, have been, perhaps, more generally bought than read."

From the present publication we have certainly received, upon the whole, much pleasing, as well as much useful informa-

tion. It has had the effect too of operating as a powerful stimulus to our wishes, that the proposed editions of the Spectator and Guardian may soon appear; for though the Tatler was the first, it was considered by no means the best of those periodical works, which raised the literary fame of England to such a pinnacle, at the commencement of the present century.

**A New and General Biographical Dictionary; containing an Historical and Critical Account of the Lives and Writings of the most eminent Persons in every Age and Nation, particularly the British and Irish, from the earliest Account of Time to the present Period. A new Edition, greatly enlarged and improved. 12 Vols. 8vo. Payne, &c.**

**T**HIS interesting and elaborate performance originally made its appearance in 1751, when it consisted of only eleven volumes, but received the addition of another volume afterwards. With the general merits of the work, the lovers of biographical information have been long acquainted; nor would we have thought

it worth our while to notice the present edition, if it had not, amidst other capital improvements, contained upwards of *five hundred* new lives; some of which, however, we cannot think selected with that judgment, which stamped so much value upon the former edition.

**The History of New Holland, from its first Discovery in the Year 1616, to the present Time. With a particular Account of its Produce and Inhabitants, and a Description of Botany Bay; also a Plan of its Naval, Marine, Military, and Civil Establishment. To which is prefixed an Introductory Discourse on Banishment, by the Right Hon. William Eden. Illustrated with a Map of New Holland, a Chart of Botany Bay, and a General Chart from England to Botany Bay. In 1 vol. 8vo. Stockdale.**

**W**HETHER it was a wise or an unwise scheme in Government to form a colony at Botany Bay, as a future receptacle for our felons, it becomes not *us* to determine. Whatever the event of it may be, *facta est res*—the die is thrown; and the experiment, notwithstanding every opposition, having been at length boldly carried into execution, let all farther conjectures on the subject be suspended, till time and experience shall enable us to pronounce with *some* degree of certainty on the impured policy or impolicy of the measure.

The work before us is a compilation, evidently produced "on the spur of the occasion;" nor has it been *unwisely* so produced. From the voyages of the famous Don Pedro Fernando de Quiros, the first discoverer of New Holland; from the subsequent voyages of Capt. Dampier, and from the very recent ones of Capt. Cook, &c.\* the literati, who

had money to purchase, and time to peruse, a variety of bulky and expensive volumes, were the best sources for information concerning that country, which, whether from its magnitude denominated an island, or dignified with the title of continent, is of little moment to geography. Still, however, our countrymen in general knew little more of the vast tract of land in question (beyond what they occasionally learned from scraps in news-papers and magazines) than it had remained—what the Dutch navigators after De Quiros denominated it—a "*Terra Australis Incognita*."

This being the case, the compiler has our thanks for the industry with which he has so opportunely compressed within a small compass, a variety of important and authentic information, relative to a country, now, in a political light, likely to be considered as a permanent member of the British Empire.

\* It is to Capt. Cook that we are indebted for a knowledge of that part of the country called South Wales; in which lies Botany Bay, the destined residence of our convicts.

With respect to the *introductory* discourse of Mr. Eden, it seems to have no more connection with the work itself,

than the idea of *banishment in general* may be supposed to have with that of *banishment to Botany Bay*.

An Introduction to Reading and Spelling, written on a new Plan, and designed for the Use of Schools. By the Rev. J. Hewlett. 8vo. Johnson.

“DESIGNED for the use of schools!” If Mr. Hewlett had said “*intended, or calculated,*” we should have been prepared to give him some degree of credit for his “Introduction to Reading and Spelling;” and indeed it seems to us rather surprising, that an author, in attempting to elucidate the *elements* of our language, should discover himself incompetent to perceive the difference (and immense in reality the difference is) between two such obvious and simple words as a “design” and an “intention.”

Whatever Mr. Hewlett’s *design* might be, or whatever his *intention*, in the execution of his work there is a lamentable deficiency.—“Many spelling-books,” he tells us, “have been professedly writ-

“ten for the ease of the master and the assistance of the scholar, but little has been done towards *systematizing* the language in order to *simplify* the different varieties of its orthography, more than collecting from a dictionary tables of words consisting of two, three, four, five, or six syllables.”

From these premises our author forms this very *modest* conclusion, that *his own* spelling-book is superior to all similar productions that have yet appeared; but the misfortune of the work is, that, with all its pretended *method*, it is void of that *simplicity* which can alone render such performances intelligible to children, or useful to their masters.

Characters of the Kings and Queens of England, selected from the different Histories; with Observations and Reflections, chiefly adapted to common Life; and particularly intended for the Instruction of Youth. To which are added, Notes Historical. By J. Holt. Vol I. 12mo. Robinsons.

THESE characters are chiefly selected from the elegant pages of Hume and Smollett. They begin with an animated description of the great Alfred, and close with a correspondent one of Edward III. In his observations upon the royal cha-

acters already exhibited, Mr. Holt discovers no small degree of penetration and intelligence; and we shall be happy to accompany him in similar observations upon the characters of our more *modern* Kings and Queens.

The London Adviser and Guide: containing every Instruction and Information useful and necessary to Persons living in London, and coming to reside there, &c. By the Rev. Dr. Trusler. 12mo. Baldwin.

NO subject seems to come amiss to the *multifarious* pen of Dr. Trusler; and though, professionally considered, the immediate office of the reverend gentleman be to watch over the *spiritual* concerns of his fellow-creatures, yet to the promotion of their *temporal* interests his grand attention is generally directed.

For this strong attachment to the affairs of this world, our author has doubtless very *substantial* reasons; and though we have not precisely ascertained how many “*minutes advice*” the publication before us actually contains, yet he will excuse us if we affirm, that (some of his own former productions excepted) we never saw a work manufactured from similar materials, owned by a reverend Doctor

of the Church of England, or indeed of any other Church.

Our Grub-street hirelings (the *doctrs*, for instance, of such *edifying* and *delectable* pieces as the “London Spy,” the “Tricks of London laid open,” &c. &c.) modestly decline the honour of having their names and titles prefixed to their works. Not so Dr. Trusler. He is superior to such paltry scruples; and, knowing *his* name to be a “tower of strength” in the front of a work formed *ad captandum vulgus*, he is rarely so negligent of his interest, whatever he may be of his fame, as to omit it. As for our own part, we should think the present performance would have come forth with a much better grace, if it had been announced as “the *genuine* production

tion of Mrs. —," (we know not the good woman's name) "*housekeeper* to the Rev. Dr. Truster;" for surely *she*, or any other notable housewife, might have informed the world with as much accuracy as the Doctor himself, how much oil one lamp will burn in one hour; what a bullock's tongue should sell for, according to its size and goodness; what, if a good one, its appearance should be; whether it be, or be not, cheaper to give sevenpence for a pound of rump-steaks without

bone, than fourpence halfpenny for the whole rump; with a hundred other particulars of the kind, which give so much *lustre* and *importance* to the pages before us.

Upon the whole, Dr. Truster is not without a very strong claim to praise in one sense; and it would be totally uncandid not to allow him to be one of the best, if not the very best *book-maker* in England, were he a little more accurate in his information\*.

Zonada; or, Village Annals. 3 Vols. 12mo. Axtell.

THE author of this novel possesses a happy knack at drawing characters; nor is the fable of his piece void of *interest*. Upon the whole, however, he offends us

by his gross inattention to propriety of language; and his work, though written with but little regard to elegance, is printed with still less regard to accuracy.

The Happy Release; or, the History of Charles Wharton and Sophia Harley. In a Series of Letters. 12mo. 3 vols. Noble.

A *Happy Release* it certainly was to us, when we had finished the last page of these volumes.—There may be novels indeed, penned with less skill than that before us; but there are few, perhaps, in which there appears a more dangerous tendency to the youth of both sexes. In the character of a friend to virtue, and a foe to the seduction of female innocence, our novelist, in fact, rather *undermines* virtue, and *encourages* that very seduction which, as a moralist, he affects to stigmatize, and to expose.

Whatever the author's intention might be in his *closet*, we fear for the effects which his novel may produce in the *world*; and should fear more, had he discovered himself capable of embellishing it with those graces of composition, which experience shews to be essential, in order to give any work of the kind either a general, or a lasting circulation.—Thus far, then, "The Happy Release" will be harmless.

Juliana. By the Author of Francis the Philanthropist. 12mo. 3 vols. Lane.

THESE volumes are entitled to, at least, the negative praise of not being altogether contemptible; and more than this we can hardly try with justice of one novel in ten with which (to our sorrow, more, perhaps, than the sorrow of any other class of readers) the press at present literally groans.

by a spirit of family-pride, they declare that no man shall aspire to an union with their daughter, who cannot boast of noble blood in his veins. In this dilemma, so injurious to his feelings, and so mortifying to his hopes, young Falconer determines on paying a visit to our oriental regions. Not long after his embarkation for India, Juliana receives from her father the melancholy information, that her lover is no more. This intelligence he accompanies with an intimation—more distressing to Juliana still—that she must prepare for receiving the addresses of some other magnate, more worthy of her. A multitude of adorers now flock round our heroine; but none of them will she in the least degree encourage, or suffer to banish from her heart the image of her dear, departed Falconer. At length, however, it appears, that the hero of the

The general outline of the story—which, by the by, is unskillfully interlarded with a number of episcopal incidents and characters that diminish, instead of increasing, the main interest of the piece—may be comprised in a nut-shell.

Miss Juliana Monteville, the heroine of the tale, loves, and is tenderly beloved by a Mr. Falconer, who is, of course, the hero; but, like many heroes of a different description, an unfortunate one. To his marriage with Juliana the parents of the young lady will not consent. Actuated

\* Among other lists which our illustrious book-maker gives as necessary for the information of the public, we have a pretended list of the London News-Papers; but so incompetent is he to furnish even so simple, and so idle a species of information as this, that he has omitted to notice the WHITEHALL EVENING-POST, one of the oldest, and to this hour (as numbers of our readers well know) one of the most respectable Evening Papers published in the metropolis.

take "*verily liveth*," and is *not dead*, as had been reported. This being the case, after a reasonable portion of time has elapsed, Falconer returns to England; when (the father of Juliana having

Letters on Faith. Addressed to a Friend.

already *opportunately* taken his leave of this world) the faithful pair are happily, and without farther obstacle, united in the sacred bands of wedlock.

By James Dore. Small 8vo. Buckland.

IN works like the present, the general intention of authors seems to be, not an improvement of mankind in the principles of Christian Virtue, nor even an illustration of the doctrine of Christian Faith, upon those grounds of rational argument, deduced with simplicity from the Gospel itself, by which alone impious scoffers and unbelievers can ever be effectually silenced. Their evident object, on the contrary, is, the promotion of bitter wranglings, dissentions, and animosities, and the display of a scholastic skill in metaphysical subtilities and distinctions, calculated merely to bewilder reason, confound common sense, and add fresh fuel to that destructive flame of zeal without knowledge, which has been always apt to blaze too fiercely of itself, among different sects and parties, even in the most intelligent ages of the Christian world.

LETTERS of the late Mr. STERNE

[ *Contin. from Page 64.* ]

LETTER V.

To

*Coarwood, Monday morning.*

I SHALL forgive the tardiness of your passage hither, if it be true, as a still small voice of a York gossip has insinuated me, that you repose, with your infirm limb, on a sofa in Mrs. ———'s withdrawing-room, and have your coffee and tea handed to you by her two daughters, and one of them has charms enough for the three Graces—and that they play on their harpsichord, and, with voices stolen from Heaven, sing duets to you while you, stretched on damask, command, as it were, that little world of beauty and good sense which surrounds you.

You cannot, my good friend, have known the good people with whom you are to happy more than eight and forty hours at most. Now I make this observation, merely to have the pleasure of making another, which is—that you have learned the art, and a very comfortable one it is, of setting yourself at ease with worthy spirits, when you have the good fortune to meet them. Indeed, I may claim the credit of having taught you the maxim, that life is too short to be long in forming the tender and happy connections of it. 'Tis a miserable waste of time, as well as a very base business, to be looking at each

other, as an usurer looks at a security to find a flaw in it. No: if you meet a heart worth being admitted into, and you really feel yourself worthy of admission, the matter is arranged in five hours as well as five years.

Hail ye gentle sympathies, that can approach two amiable hearts to each other, and chase every discordant idea from an union that nature has designed by the same happy colouring of character that she has given them!—But, *lucus a non lucendo*—I have received a kind of *dish-dish* sort of letter from Garrick, out of which all my chemistry cannot extract a sympathetic atom. I am glad, however, to have an opportunity of writing a short answer to him; that I may address a long postscript to his *cara sposa*.

I love Garrick on the stage better than any thing in the world, *except Mrs. Garrick off it*; and if there is any one heart in the world I should like to get a corner of, it would be her's. But I am too great a sinner to do more than approach the portal of so much excellence—there to bend one knee at least, and ejaculate at a distance from the altar.

I have often thought on what this spirit of idolatry, which is continually bearing me to the feet of some fair image or other, will do with me twenty years hence; and whether, after having had, during my younger days, a damask to smooth pillow, I should find  
 one,

one, in my age, to put on my slipper. However, I need not trouble myself or you about these conjectures; for I well know, that there is not life in me to make the experiment.

This instant brings me a letter from your kind hostess, who is determined not to let you go till I come to fetch you.—To-morrow, by noon, therefore, I shall embrace you, and her—and the damsels.

I am, most cordially, your's,  
L. STERNE.

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L E T T E R VI.  
To -----, Esq.

*Crazy Castle.*

THOUGH I hope and trust you believe that I am not only disposed to laugh with those who laugh, but to weep with those who weep; yet it is most true, my dear friend, that I could not but smile as I read the account you have sent me of your distress and disappointment; and when I gave your letter to Hall, for you see I am at *Crazy Castle*, he laughed the tears into his eyes.

Now you must not suppose, nor can you imagine, that either of us trilled with your sufferings, for you know I love you, and Hall says you are a lad of promise; but we are merry at the amiable simplicity of your nature, in wondering that there is ever any villainy in a villainous world, and at the idea, how little a time you were destined to possess that delicious, for I will call it, with all its scrapes and duperies, a delicious sentiment. You have just opened the volume of life, and startle to find a blot in the first page: alas! alas! as you proceed, you will find whole pages so blotted and blurred, that you will scarce be able to distinguish the characters. 'Tis a sorry business, I must confess, to plant suspicion in a breast that has never known it, and to check the glow of hope which animates the beginning of the journey, by pointing out the interruptions and dangers that will be necessarily encountered in the course of it. But this is the duty of friendship, and arises from the nature of our existence and state of the world. If however, after all, you can acquire an useful experience, and be taught to put yourself on your guard, at the expence of a few score guineas, you have made a good bargain; so be content, and no more of your complainings.

But you will tell me, perhaps, that it is not the matter of the loss, but the manner of it, that you consider as a misfortune. The being treated so ill, and with so much ingra-

titude, is the business that afflicts you. Hall, who is still laughing, bids me tell you for your comfort, that he who *dupes* must be a *rascal*; and he who is duped may be a *honest man*; but he is a *cynic*, and administers his dose in his own way. Now was I to console you in mine, I should tell you, that gratitude is not so common a virtue in the world as it ought to be, for all your sakes; but ingratitude, my dear friend, is not an offspring of the present moment; it seems to have existed from the beginning, and will continue to disgrace the world when we have long been in the valley of *Jehosaphat*: nay, you must have read, indeed I know that I have written a sermon upon the subject, that of the lepers who were healed, but one returned to give thanks for his restoration. I do not, however, tell you these things that you may find consolation in the miserable habits of mankind, but that you may not suppose yourself worse used than the rest of the world, which is very common with young men like yourself, who feel at every pore, and have not yet had that collision with untoward circumstances which awakens caution, or begets patience.

And so much for you and your miseries, which I doubt not will have been dissipated by the bewitching smiles of some fair damsel or other, before my grave see-saw letter shall reach you. Let me know, I beg of you, your plan of operations for the winter, if you have one. You may, I think, though you may think otherwise, fly from the joys and damps of this ungenial climate, and winter serenely with me, in *Languedoc*; your company would do me good, and mine would do you no harm—at least I think so; and we shall return to London time enough to peep in at *Ranelagh*, and look at the birthday. In short, write to me upon the subject, and direct to me here, for here I am to be during this shooting month of September; so God bless you, and give you patience if you want it.

I remain  
Your's most cordially,  
L. STERNE.

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L E T T E R VII.

To W. C. Esq.

*Coxwold, June 25, 1765.*

SO Burton\* really told you, with a grave face and an apparent mortification, that I had ridiculed my Irish friends at Bath for an hour together, and had made a large company merry at Lady Lepel's table during an whole afternoon at their expence. By heavens, 'tis false as misrepresentation can make

\* The present amiable and excellent Lord Cunningham.



it. It is not in my nature, I trust, to be so ungrateful, as I should be, if absent or present, I should be ungracious to them. That I should make Burton look grave, whose countenance is formed to mark the smiles of an amiable and an honest heart, is not within my chapter of possibilities;—I am sure it is not that of my intentions to say any thing that is unurbane of such a man as he is: for, in my life, did I never communicate with a gentleman of qualities more winning, and dispositions more generous. He invited me to his house with kindness, and he gave me a truly graceful welcome, for it was *with all his heart*. He is as much formed to make society pleasant as any one I ever saw; and I wish he were as rich as Croesus, that he might do all the good an unbounded generosity would lead him to do. I never passed more pleasant hours in my life than with him and his fair countrywomen; and soul befall the man who should let drop a word in dispraise of him or them!—And there is the charming widow Moor, where, if I had not a piece of legal meadow of my own, I should rejoice to *batten* the rest of my days;—and the gentle elegant Gore, with her fine form and Grecian face, and whose lot I trust to make some man happy who knows the value of a tender heart:—Nor shall I forget another widow, the interesting Mrs. Vety, with her vocal and fifty other accomplishments!—I adore them!—it must not be told—for it is false—and it should not be believed, for it is unnatural.—It is true I did talk of them for an hour together, but no extravagance or unlucky fibres mingled with my speech: Yes, I did talk of them, as they would wish to be talked of— with smiles on my countenance, praise on my tongue, hilarity in my heart, and the goblet in my hand. Besides, I am myself of their own country: My father was a considerable time on duty with his regiment in Ireland; and my mother gave me to the world when she was there, on duty with him. I beg of you, therefore, to make all these good people believe that I have been at least misunderstood; for it is impossible that Lady Barymore could mean to misrepresent me.

Read Burton this letter if you have an opportunity, and assure him of my most cordial esteem and respect for him and all his social excellencies; and whisper something kind and gentle for me, as you well know how, to my fair countrywomen; and let not an unaverted prejudice or displeasure against me remain any longer in their tender bosoms. When you get into disgrace of any kind, be assured that I will do as much for you.

I am here as idle as ease of heart can make me; I shall wait for you till the beginning of

next month; when, if you do not come, I shall proceed to while away the rest of the summer at Crazy Castle and Scarborough. In the beginning, the very beginning of October, I mean to arrive in Bond-street with my Sermons; and when I have arranged their publication, then they go mad for Italy, whether you would do well to accompany me. In the mean time, however, I hope and wish to see you here: it will, after all, be much better than playing the Strephon with phisical nymphs at the *Quintessence* Fountain. But do as you may,

I am

Most sincerely yours,

L. STERNE.

LETTER VIII.

To \_\_\_\_\_.

I DID not answer your letter as you desired me, for at the moment I received it, I really thought all my projects, for some time to come, were *burned to a cinder*; or, which is the better expression of the two, had evaporated in smoke; for, not half an hour before, an affrighted messenger, on a breathless horse, had arrived to acquaint me, that the parsonage house at \_\_\_\_\_ was on fire when he came away, and burning like a bundle of turgots; and while I was preparing to set out to see my house, after it was burned down, your letter arrived to console me on my way; for it gave me every assurance, that if I were left without an hole to put my head into, or a rag to cover my \_\_\_\_\_ body, you would give me a comfortable room in your house, and a clean shirt into the bargain.

In short, by the carelessness of my curate, or his wife, or some one within his gates, I am an house out of pocket—I say, literally, out of pocket: for I must rebuild it at my own costs and charges, or the Church of York, who originally gave it me, will do those things, which, in good sense, ought not to be done; but which the wise-acres who compose it will tell me they have a right to do. My loss will be upwards of two hundred pounds, with some books, &c. &c. so that you may now lay aside all your apprehensions about what I shall do with the wealth that my sermons have brought, and are to bring to me. I told you *then* that some devilish accident or other would provide me with the ends of getting rid of the means; and I had a cross accident in my head at the time, which I did not communicate to you; but it is not that which has fallen out, nor any thing like it; though this may fall out too, for aught I know, and then the fee simple of my sermons will be gone for ever.

Now these sermons of mine were, most

of them, written in the very house that is burned down, and all of them preached, I fear again and again, in the very church to which it belonged; and they now answer a purpose I never dreamed or thought of; but to it is in this world, and thus are things lugged and hung together; or rather unhinged, or unhung; for I have my doubts at present, whether we shall see the dying gladiator next winter. The matter, however, that concerns me most in the business, is the strange unaccountable conduct of my poor unfortunate curate, not in *setting fire* to the house, for I do not accuse him of it, God knows, nor any one else; but in *setting off* the moment after it happened, and flying, like Paul to Tarfus, through fear of a prosecution from me.

That the man should have formed such an idea of me, as to suppose me capable, if I did not loath his sorrows, of adding another to that number, wounded me to death. For, amidst all my errors and follies, I do not believe there is any thing, in the colour or complexion of any part of my life, that would justify the shadow of such an apprehension. Indeed, he deprived me of all the comfort I made out to myself from the misfortune;

which was, as it pleased Heaven to deprive him of one house, to take him and his wife, and his little one, into another—I mean into that where I lived myself. And he who now reads my heart, and will one day judge me for the secrets of it—he well knows that it did not grow cold within me, on account of the accident, till I was informed that this silly man was a fugitive, from the fear of my wrath.

The family of the C——s were kind to me beyond measure, as they have always been. They are a sort of people that you would like extremely; and before the summer is past, I hope to present you to them: though, at I recollect, you know the charming damsel of the house already, and the rest of it, though not so young or so fair, are as amiable as she is. As I cannot leave you in possession of a better subject for your reflection, &c. I shall say adieu, and God bless you. In a few days you shall hear again from

Your affectionate and faithful

L. S T E R N E.

I write this from York, where you may write to me.

T H E A T R I C A L R E G I S T E R.

D R U R Y - L A N E.

- M A Y 16. MESSIAH. [masked.  
 17. Seduction—Vulgar Un-  
 19. Ditto—Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 20. Cymbeline—The Romp.  
 21. Resurrection.  
 22. Seduction—The Sultan.  
 23. Redemption.  
 24. Seduction—The Sultan.  
 26. She Would and She Would Not—  
 Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 27. Isabella—The Sultan.  
 28. Judas Maccabæus.  
 29. All in the Wrong—The Romp.  
 30. Redemption.  
 31. Count of Narbonne—Sultan.  
 April 2. }  
 3. }  
 4. } Passion Week,  
 5. }  
 6. }  
 7. }  
 9. School for Scandal—Quaker.  
 10. Country Girl—Alchemist.  
 11. Heiress—H:tequin's Invasion.  
 12. Seduction—First Floor.  
 13. As You Like It—The Sultan.  
 14. Julia—First Floor.  
 16. Seduction—Richard Cœur de Lion.  
 17. Venice Preserved—Who's the Dupe?  
 18. Heiress—Double Disguise.  
 19. Macbeth—The Sultan.

C O V E N T - G A R D E N.

- M A R C H 16.  
 17. Duenna—Devil upon Two Sticks.  
 19. Such Things Are—Love and War.  
 20. Man of the World—Ditto.  
 21.  
 22. Such Things Are—Love in a Camp.  
 23.  
 24. Love in a Village—Barataria.  
 26. King Henry the Eighth—Rosina.  
 27. Conscious Lovers—Intriguing Chamber-  
 Maid.  
 28.  
 29. Such Things Are—Love and War.  
 30.  
 31. Careless Husband—Comus.  
 April 2. }  
 3. }  
 4. } Passion Week.  
 5. }  
 6. }  
 7. }  
 9. Such Things Are—Enchanted Castle.  
 10. He Would be a Soldier—Deserter.  
 11. Much Ado About Nothing—Guardian.  
 12. Artaxerxes—Devil upon Two Sticks.  
 13. Merry Wives of Windsor—Love and  
 War.  
 14. Distressed Mother—Comus.  
 16. School for Wives—Stage Coach.  
 17. Chapter of Accidents—Three Weeks  
 after Marriage.

## DRURY-LANE.

20. School for Fathers—First Floor.  
 21. Isabella—The Romp.  
 23. Love for Love—Mistake of a Minute.  
 24. School for Fathers—Harlequin's Invasion.  
 25. Strangers at Home—The Humourist.  
 26. Grecian Daughter—Who's the Dupe.  
 27. She Would and She Would Not—The Padlock.  
 28. Douglas—Double Disguise.  
 30. George Barnwell—Harlequin's Invasion.  
 May 1. Seduction—Virgin Unmistaken.  
 2. School for Scandal—Sultan.  
 3. Isabella—Distressed Baronet.  
 4. Country Girl—Double Disguise.  
 5. Seduction—Who's the Dupe?  
 7. Jane Shore—Bon Ton.  
 8. Love for Love—Foe Civil by Half.  
 9. Twelfth Night—Irish Widow.  
 10. Harlots—Humourist.  
 11. Love in a Village—Distressed Baronet.  
 12. Isabella—Ditto.  
 14. School for Scandal—Who's the Dupe?  
 15. Love in a Village—Distressed Baronet.  
 16. Trip to Scarborough—Foe Civil by Half.  
 17. Mad of the Mill—Distressed Baronet.  
 18. Beggar's Opera—Bon Ton.  
 19. Mourning Bride—First Floor.  
 21. Way to Keep Him—Distressed Baronet.  
 22. She Would and She Would Not—Defier.  
 23. Way of the World—Humourist.  
 24. Cymbeline—Bon Ton.  
 25. Natural Son—Irish Widow.

## COVENT-GARDEN.

18. Careless Husband—Love and War.  
 19. Such Things Are—Rosina.  
 20. He Would be a Soldier—The Defier.  
 21. Duenna—Guardian.  
 23. Way to Keep Him—Love and War.  
 24. Fontainebleau—Intriguing Chambermaid.  
 25. Brothers—Poor Soldier.  
 26. Duenna—Mistress in her Teens.  
 27. Cymbeline—High Life, Below Stairs.  
 28. Love in a Village—Intriguing Chambermaid.  
 30. Miser—Rosina.  
 May 1. Love in a Village—Bonds without Judgment.  
 2. Such Things Are—Ditto.  
 3. Ataxarxes—Intriguing Chambermaid.  
 4. Belle's Stratagem—Poor Soldier.  
 5. Man of the World—Love a la Mode.  
 7. Miser—Love in a Camp.  
 8. Such Things Are—Rosina.  
 9. Cymon—Love and War.  
 10. Cattle of Andalusia—Bonds without Judgment.  
 11. Brothers—Maid of Bath.  
 12. Love in a Village—Barataria.  
 14. Henry VIII.—Citizen.  
 15. Duenna—Nina.  
 16. School for Wives—Hob in the Well.  
 17. Fontainebleau—Nina.  
 18. Chapter of Accidents—Romp.  
 19. Roman Father—Love in a Camp.  
 21. Winter's Tale—The Cantabs.  
 22. Orphan—Midnight Hour.  
 23. Suspicious Husband—Poor Soldier.  
 24. Midnight Hour—Nina—Bonds without Judgment.

## H A Y M A R K E T.

- May 16. Spanish Friar—Harvest Home.  
 18. Hamlet—Ditto.  
 20. Ditto—Ditto.  
 23. Spanish Friar—Agreeable Surprise.  
 25. Much Ado About Nothing—Harvest Home.

A JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of  
 the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

## H O U S E OF L O R D S.

APRIL 5.

His Majesty's Communion was read for passing several bills, and the Lord Chancellor, the Archbishop of Canterbury, and Lord Sydney, having taken their seats in their robes, the Speaker of the Commons attended, when the Royal Assent was given to Sir John Skynner's annuity bill; the Fawkener divorce bill; the bill for repairing county gaols; and to eight road and enclosure, and one naturalization bill.

Adjourned to the 16th inst.

APRIL 19.

The order of the day was read for the second reading of the bill for carrying into effect the commercial treaty with France, and the consolidation of the duties. The bill was read a second time.

The Earl of Coventry rose to move, that it should be committed. The noble Earl said, that the bill was not only expedient, but necessary, in the present exigency of our

affairs, as he verily believed it would save us from ruin. He concluded a short speech with moving for its commitment.

Lord Viscount Stormont said, that he was extremely unhappy to observe so much want of attention or of respect in ministers to the privileges of Parliament, as the bill now on the table indicated them to possess. He trembled for the consequences of that measure. He was afraid it would leave a precedent behind it of the most fatal tendency. It was not merely for a parliamentary form that they were contending, but a constitutional principle--and a principle, the wisdom and utility of which were manifest. To argue that the bill was not complicated and heterogeneous, was to argue in a way very loose indeed. For what could be more opposite than the intermeddling of duties, and the first arrangement of a great external contract. Surely, if these things had been added together by chance, they ought not to be defended by argument. Taking it in no more liberal way than that it had been introduced in the same manner, merely to save time, or to save labour, were they merely for the sake of a convenience to furnish a principle? The constitution was involved in the question, for the standing order of the House stated, that "the annexing any foreign matter to a bill of aid or supply was an unparliamentary proceeding, and destructive of an essential principle of the constitution." It was certain that the most enlightened of our ancestors thought it so essential to prevent the House of Commons from mixing with bills of supply any other matter, that innumerable precedents occurred in the Journals, of the spirit and determination of the House in rejecting bill on that imputation. In a speech of Lord Chancellor Northampton, he said that the measure of any matter incongruous ought to disprove the Lords at all times to reject any bill of supply so presented to them. The noble Viscount professed his astonishment, that the noble and learned Lord on the woolsack, whose vigilance and zeal in maintaining the dignity of the House he had ever remarked with pleasure, should on this occasion be supine and indifferent. The noble Lord pointed out various objections which he had to parts of the bill which respected the commercial treaty, but all which he knew it was in vain to urge while it was coupled with a money bill.

Lord Sydney said, that he could not see the bill in the light in which it was considered by the noble Viscount. The fact was, that the whole of the objects were perfectly homogeneous; they were component parts of one system, and were of necessity brought

together to make that system complete. The consolidation of the duties leading to the regulation of all the custom-house rates, would have been incomplete, unless the duties so now laid upon French commodities by the treaty had been included. The book of rates was thus made up; and certainly the system, though naturally extensive, was perfectly uniform.

Lord Hawkesbury said, that the regulations of the House with respect to complex money bills were perfectly sound and wise. The standing order was founded on the best policy, and he was persuaded their Lordships would constantly preserve their privileges. But he must observe, that after looking through the Journals of the House for precedents, he observed that the protests had been entered against bills of supply for the service of the year, and not against any money bills of the nature of the present, where the money was a diminutive object, and came in not as a matter of supply, but collaterally as a branch of a system. He concluded with a pointed comparison of the miserable and shattered condition of France, as recently exemplified in the dismissal of her ministers on account of the clamours against them--with the flourishing state of England, where, in proposing means for the simplification of the duties, and the collection of the revenue, though the debt was so large, and the taxes so heavy, there was a spirit that made us harmonize in the means, and an ability that made us toil on the task.

Lord Loughborough could not sit silent, he said, under the very strange and very new doctrines thrown out by the noble Lord who spoke last, on the difference between bills of supply and mere money bills. It was a novelty of a most alarming kind, and went to the destruction of the constitutional principles on which the standing order was founded. The noble and learned Lord, in a vein of warm and impassioned eloquence, contended that their dignity was annihilated, and their use in the legislature at an end, if they were not at liberty to use their discretion whenever the House of Commons chose to insert a clause about money in a bill that they wished to rescue from the danger of deliberation. He contended, that the subjects in the bill before them were most opposite in their nature, and that the argument could not be sustained for one moment, that they had the most distant connection with one another.

The Lord Chancellor said, that no one Peer could feel more sensibly than he did the necessity of supporting the dignity and the privilege of the House. It was his most fervent wish to preserve their rights in this

most sacred purity; and he thought no one thing was more essential to their true importance, than the right of preventing any money bill from coming before them coupled with other matter. But the present bill was certainly not of the quality that could excite the alarm of the House. He explained its nature at length, and argued against the idea of its being a money bill, in any respect, more than they would call a turnpike or a canal bill, a money bill.

The question was then put on the commitment,

Contents	75
Not Contents	29
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Majority	41

Adjourned.

APRIL 21.

A business as new as unexpected took place—Earl Tyrone of the kingdom of Ireland was introduced between the Marquis of Caermarthen and Lord Sydney; and after his Majesty's patent of creation was read, he took the oaths and his seat, as Baron Haverfordwest of the kingdom of England. Earl Shannon of the kingdom of Ireland was next introduced by the same noble Lords, and took the oaths and his seat, as Baron Carleton of the kingdom of England. The ceremony being over, a few private bills were read, and the House adjourned.

APRIL 25.

His Majesty being seated on the Throne, gave the Royal Assent to the consolidation of duties bill.

APRIL 26.

The Duke of Norfolk, after having consulted with the Lord Chancellor for a few minutes, moved, That the bill for the relief of insolvent debtors might be read a first time.

The bill was accordingly read a first time; after which the Duke of Norfolk observed, that the prisons of this kingdom were crowded with unfortunate debtors, whose distresses were so great that they claimed the commiseration of the Legislature. In order that sufficient time might be given to make an inquiry into their cases, his Grace moved that the bill might be printed, and that it might be read a second time on Tuesday the 8th of May.

This was agreed to, and the House ordered to be summoned for that purpose.

Adjourned.

MAY 3.

Their Lordships heard counsel in the cause between Parker and Welles. It was brought by writ of error from the Court of King's Bench. This cause is of very great moment respecting the extension of the bankrupt

laws. Mr. Parker, the plaintiff in error, was in the joint possession with his father of a farm of 800 acres: A small portion of the land was let out to a man, who carried on the business or trade of a brick-maker, and at length failed, and was declared a bankrupt. Some time prior to the failure of this man, and the expiration of his term in the brick-kiln, the two Parkers surrendered their case to the Archbishop of Canterbury, to whose fee the lands belong, and a new lease was taken out in the name of Parker the son only, who is plaintiff in error, so that he had the sole possession of the 800 acres at the time the brick-maker became a bankrupt. The brick-kiln falling on his hands by the expiration of the bankrupt's term in it, Mr. Parker purchased the implements of the bankrupt, and carried on the business of brick-making, for sale, on his own ground. Some time after a commission of bankruptcy was taken out against himself, but he disputed the legality of the commission on this principle, that as the work was carried on upon his own ground, and to so small an extent that the profit bore no proportion to his other means of living, he could not be within the meaning of the bankrupt law any more than a gentleman who raises coals upon his own estate. Upon this question two trials at law took place, one in the Court of Common Pleas, the other in the King's Bench. In the former Lord Loughborough was decidedly of opinion Parker's case was within the meaning of the bankrupt laws; and upon his Lordship's recommendation, the jury found that he was not a bankrupt. In the Court of King's Bench, on the second trial, a special verdict was found; and Lord Mansfield delivering the opinion of the Court, declared that Mr. Parker was a bankrupt; and such the Court adjudged him to be. From this judgment Mr. Parker appealed by writ of error to the House of Lords; and eleven out of the twelve Judges of England attended the pleadings, Lord Mansfield alone being absent: But a verdict is not clear that a decision will be given upon the direct merits of the question, as much depends upon the wording of the record of the special verdict found by the jury in the Court of King's Bench. The Lord Chancellor moved that the following questions be put to the Judges for their opinion,—“Are the averments in the record sufficient to support the judgment? If sufficient, what judgment could be pronounced? Whether enough had been found by the jury to enable their Lordships to say that Parker was a bankrupt?” The Judges prayed for time to consider the questions, and the House granted it.

Adjourned.

HOUSE

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

APRIL 2.

**I**N a Committee of Supply, voted the following sums:

- 18,574*l.* 13*s.* 10½*d.* to make good deficiency of annuity fund, 1758.  
 127,796*l.* 19*s.* 3½*d.* to make good deficiency of ditto, 1778.  
 35,039*l.* 13*s.* 5½*d.* to make good deficiency of ditto, 1779.  
 184,234*l.* 3*s.* 2½*d.* to make good deficiency of ditto, 1780.  
 11,235*l.* 5*s.* 11½*d.* to make good deficiency of ditto, 1782.  
 292,448*l.* 14*s.* 7¼*d.* to make good deficiency of ditto, 1783.  
 532,652*l.* 18*s.* 4*d.* to make good deficiency of ditto, 1784 and 1785.  
 533,410*l.* 6*s.* 7*d.* to make good deficiency of commutation tax.  
 172,776*l.* 12*s.* 6*d.* for reduced officers of land forces and marines.  
 223*l.* 7*s.* 6*d.* for allowance to reduced horse guards.  
 55,092*l.* 10*s.* for reduced officers of American forces.  
 3,421*l.* 11*s.* 8*d.* on account of officers late in the service of the States-General.  
 172,525*l.* 15*s.* 10*d.* for Chelsea Hospital.  
 11,812*l.* 8*s.* 6*d.* for pensions to officers widows.  
 3,253*l.* 11*s.* 0¼*d.* for the difference between British and Irish establishment.  
 465,117*l.* 19*s.* 11*d.* for extraordinary of the army.

This day a long debate took place on the eighth charge against Mr. Hastings, relative to the article of Presents. The charge was brought by Mr. Sheridan, who, as on a former occasion, was witty, humorous, eloquent, and brilliant. He observed that there appeared to be two principles on which Mr. Hastings seemed to have grounded his administration, and on which he built his hopes of extorting and amassing money—the one was **ANGER**, the other **CORRUPTION**. Both had been applied successively, and successfully: the former, however, was not always of a long duration; it was too dreadful and violent to be resisted, and therefore it was soon over, when the object for which it was raised had been attained: but his corruption knew no discontinuance. His anger was like a tornado, or hurricane, which soon exhausted its rage; but his corruption was like the monsoon, or trade wind; it continued always in one direction. Mr. Sheridan read part of the Act passed in 1773, for the regulation of the conduct of the Company's servants abroad, by which act they were strictly enjoined not to receive any presents, of any

VOL. XI.

nature, on any pretence whatever: He then instanced the 23,000*l.* taken from Choy Sing, the 100,000*l.* from the Begums of Oude, and various other sums, as direct infractions of the act of 1773. The Court of Directors had always found fault with the Governor-General for taking presents; but they had acted rather in a manner to encourage, than to repress his spirit of rapacity: all their censures and directions on that head might be thus analyzed—"For as much as you have received certain sums of money privately, we are very angry; but in as much as a particular share of them is placed to our account, we are not a little pleased." He said, that if there was any part of the charge to which Mr. Hastings might object, it was that the money taken by him from the different Princes in India, was called by the general name of **PRESENTS**, when, in truth, that money was extorted. The friends that gentleman had represented those Princes as mirrors of liberality and munificence; and so they might be; but when an army of 100,000 men, disciplined and commanded by European officers, was sent forth in all directions, for the express purpose of laying the country under contributions, it might not be just to ascribe the money sent to the Governor-General, to any extraordinary fund of liberality. Some stress had been laid by the friends of Mr. Hastings on this circumstance, that no charges had been brought against him in India, of corruption or extortion, for many years back. But this would not appear surprising to those who remembered the fate of Rajah Nundcomar: when those who had been oppressed saw that a man of the highest rank had been hanged, because he had dared to accuse the Governor-General of corruption, it was not surprising that they had remained silent. Upon the case of Nundcomar he said, he would not dilate, as that business would soon come before the House, in all its shocking circumstances; this much, however, he would venture to say for the present, that no law had ever been so notoriously prostituted or tortured, to give sanction to murder, as was that under which the black and bloody deed of hanging the Rajah was perpetrated. Mr. Sheridan concluded by moving that the eighth charge, relative to presents, contained matter of impeachment against Warren Hastings, Esq.

Major Scott admitted that Mr. Hastings had mistaken the meaning of the act of 1773; but so had the Court of Directors and his Majesty's Ministers of that day. He made the Rockingham administration accessory to

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the death of Nundcomar—he read several letters in praise of Mr. Hastings, and particularly from Lord Cornwallis, which had just been received: He endeavoured to do away the force of the charge, by proving, or attempting to prove, that Mr. Hastings was poor.

He mentioned, among other curious facts, that it had cost Mr. Hastings about 7000*l.* for procuring *intelligence* which, as the agent of the Governor-General, he had applied to various purposes, and had given a portion of it to a MORNING PRINT, which immediately abused Mr. Hastings for his beneficence.

Mr. Burgess defended Mr. Hastings; and Mr. Wilbraham, Sir James Johnstone, Mr. Grenville, and Lord Mulgrave supported the motion. The noble Lord in particular said, that the SHABBY DEFENCE set up by Major Scott, that the Court of Directors was wrong as well as Mr. Hastings, was a severe accusation in itself, as it admitted the whole charge.

The Committee at last divided upon Mr. Sheridan's motion, which was carried by a majority of 111.

Ayes,	—	165.
Noes,	—	54.

The House was then resumed, upon which The Chancellor moved, that the report be now brought up. This brought on a conversation, the substance of which was this:—Some gentlemen desired to know whether it was intended that the question of impeachment should be finally discussed and determined this night. It appeared to be the wish of Mr. Burke and Mr. Fox that it should; but Mr. Pitt wished that it might be deferred till the next day, and that the House should do nothing more on this day than receive the report. There were many gentlemen, he observed, who, though they admitted guilt in Mr. Hastings, found in him also merit enough to cover that guilt; and therefore they would wish for an opportunity to defend upon that ground, and shield him from impeachment; and he thought it ~~strange~~ that they should have that opportunity; he confessed however, that, for his own part, he could see no plea of a SET-OFF with regard to merits on this occasion.

Mr. Pitt's opinion at length prevailed; the report was received, and it was agreed that the question of impeachment should come on the next day, and then the House adjourned.

#### APRIL 3.

The Insolvent Debtors bill was read a third time and passed.

The order of the day was then read, for the adjourned consideration of the resolutions

already adopted by the Committee on the charges against Mr. Hastings.

The question being put, that these resolutions be read a second time,

Major Scott rose and remarked, that if this report was final, he would now state his objections to it; but that, if the general vote of impeachment should not come on till after the report of a select Committee on the subject, he would defer his observations till that time.

Mr. Sheridan observed, that as some gentlemen, he understood, intended to balance Mr. Hastings' services against his guilt, before they determined whether he deserved to be impeached or not, the present was the most proper time for pursuing that line of argument. Gentlemen might now judge whether his general merits were sufficient to preponderate over the charges brought against him, without waiting for the report of any Committee that might be appointed to reduce those charges into a compact form.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was surprised that the honourable Gentleman should think of prescribing to the House the proper times of expressing their objections on this subject. There was another stage, in which objections might be stated. It seemed to have been the sense of the House last night, that a select Committee should be appointed to prepare the articles of impeachment; and that the general vote should not be put till after the report of that Committee should have been received. He did not, therefore, feel himself called upon to state his sentiments on that head at present.

Mr. Sheridan replied to the observations of the right honourable Gentleman.

Mr. Burke was of opinion, that the putting a person's services in the balance against his delinquency, was only to be adopted at the commencement of a prosecution, and not after specific charges had been regularly substantiated against him. There had been no examples of a contrary conduct. There was no occasion, therefore, for such a line of argument in the present case; particularly as the accused person himself, at the bar of this House, had disclaimed every idea of such set-off, or balance.

Mr. Fox thought, that this was the proper time for coming to a general vote, either to impeach Mr. Hastings or otherwise. He also conceived, that the plea of a set-off would be of no weight; for it would be putting general rumours of merit in the scale with specific crimes.

The resolutions were then read in order, and severally agreed to.

Mr. Burke then moved, that the resolutions already voted against Mr. Hastings, the articles

articles of charge on which those resolutions were founded, the minutes of evidence heard on the occasion, and other papers which had been laid before the House, he referred to a select Committee; and that it be an instruction to that Committee to prepare articles of impeachment.

This motion being assented to,

Mr. Burke presented a list of members to form the Committee.

The names of those gentlemen were then read, and the question put separately on each.

The Members nominated were Mr. Burke, Mr. Fox, Mr. Sheridan, the Hon. Mr. T. Pelham, Sir James Esikine, Mr. Wyndham, the Hon. Mr. St. John, Mr. Francis, Mr. Anstuther, Mr. Welbore Ellis, Mr. Adam, M. A. Taylor, Esq. Right Hon. Frederick Montagu, Sir Grey Cooper, Sir Gilbert Elliot, Dudley Long, Esq. Lord Mansfield, Hon. G. A. North, General Burgoyne, and Mr. Grey.

When the question was put, that Mr. Francis should be one of the Committee, a division was demanded, when there appeared,

For Mr. Francis,	56
Against him,	54

Majority 47

Mr. Burke afterwards moved, that the select Committee have power to examine witnesses. He also moved, that this Committee have power to adjourn from time to time; and that they may sit during any adjournment of the House.

These motions being agreed to, the House adjourned.

APRIL 4.

The Commercial Treaty and Consolidation Duty bill being read a third time, Mr. Pitt proposed a clause to be added, for accounts to be made out and delivered to Parliament every year, within fourteen days after their meeting, of the amount of the revenue, and the expence of collection. The clause was agreed to, and added to the bill by way of rider.

Mr. Rose proposed another clause, that the duties collected might be appropriated to the consolidated fund. This clause was also agreed to, and annexed to the bill by way of rider.

A motion was then made, "that the bill do now pass;" when

Mr. Jolliffe rose, and contended against the bill as dangerous to the manufactures, and ruinous to the whole interests of the country.

Mr. Fox said, he would not again trouble the House with the arguments he had before urged against the treaty; but unfor-

tunately he continued still of opinion, that the Treaty with France would be of very bad consequence to the commercial interests of the country, and much worse to the political; and that it would be destructive to the glory and prosperity of this country. In his opinion, the Treaty, so far from being the security of the peace, would by the continual disputes which might arise on its meaning, speedily produce a war.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer declared, that he had so often trespassed on the indulgence of the House, that he did not wish to advance any thing that might provoke a debate on a subject already to perfectly exhausted, that it might be said invention was at a stand. With respect to the reduction of the duty on Portugal wine, the Court of France, and the British Minister resident at that Court, had come to an explanation on this point, and it was agreed that this reduction should take place. As to the Court of Spain, he did not think it proper to urge what he could say on that subject; but if the Hon. Gentleman wished to satisfy himself, he should direct him to documents, which, he trusted, would sufficiently do away his fears on that head.

Sir James Johnstone insisted that the Treaty was so far beneficial as to lower the price of corruption—namely as we got wine, millinery, &c. on cheaper terms than heretofore—and those could not be done without, such was the luxury of the times.

The question being called for, the House divided,

For the bill	119
Against it	43

Majority 76

APRIL 5.

A petition was presented to the House controverting the legality of Mr. Hobart's election for the city of Norwich.

The House resolved, that this petition should be taken into consideration on the 2d of May.

Mr. Steele then moved, that this House should adjourn till next Tuesday se'nnight, the 17th instant.

This motion being assented to, the House adjourned.

APRIL 17.

Sir James Johnstone moved, That leave be given to bring in a bill to amend the laws for elections in Scotland, so far as related to the discretionary powers of returning officers.

The Lord Advocate seconded the motion; which was carried without any opposition; and the Hon. Baronet and the learned Lord ordered to prepare and bring in the same.



APRIL 18.

Mr. Brett moved, That an Address might be presented to his Majesty, to increase the annuities of the widows of surgeons and surgeons mates in the navy, for their present stipends were not sufficient for their support. It was about 20l. a year. The House agreed to this motion, and adjourned.

APRIL 19.

The order of the day being read, for a Committee of the whole House to consider further of the charges against Warren Hastings, Esq.

Mr. Francis rose, to bring forward that charge which relates to Mr. Hastings's mal-administration of the revenues of India. He said, with regard to the present charge, he would affirm, that if Mr. Hastings was innocent in other respects, this alone would be a sufficient reason for impeachment. He represented the lands of Hindostan as the private and inheritable property of the Zemindars; a property which they claimed in consequence of the regulations of the Shaster, the religious code of the Bramins, a book of very great antiquity. This right had been grossly violated by Mr. Hastings, for he established a Committee of Circuit, consisting of persons who went about as collectors of the revenue; and his manner of making the establishment was consonant to his system of oppression and speculation. He had put up the lands to auction; and as it was natural to suppose that the Zemindars, who were the owners of them, would not offer more for them than they were worth, they fell into the hands of knavish adventurers. Thus, by a flagrant act of tyranny, the original proprietors were ejected from their possessions for the space of five years. He also permitted Canto-Baboo, his Banyan, (a servant who acted as agent or broker) to farm many of these lands, to the amount of thirteen lacks and a half of rupees per ann. This was contrary to an express regulation, prohibiting Banyans from taking any farms of the East-India Company. Though Mr. Hastings had pretended that the institution of a Committee of Circuit would tend to the advantage of the revenue, the reverse had taken place; for the balances and remissions had amounted to 230 lacks of Sicca rupees. He had talked of prosecuting the Members of this Committee for peculation; but had afterwards declined all thoughts of a prosecution, thinking, perhaps, that such inquiry would bring to light some particulars that might tend to his own discredit.

The Committee of Circuit was preceded by the establishment of Provincial Councils, in pursuance of Mr. Hastings's plan of making frequent changes in the revenue

system, for the purpose of rapacity and corruption. The Provincial Councils were afterwards abolished to make room for a Committee of Revenue; the Members of this last Committee were mere tools in the hands of Gungagovin Sing, a man of an infamous character, who acted as Douan, or Collector-General, and who was greatly patronized by the Governor-General. The establishment of this Committee of Revenue proved highly injurious to the Company. By these and other means did Mr. Hastings contribute to the diminution of the country's treasure, and the emolument of himself and friends. Having treated copiously of these points, he concluded with moving, That it is the opinion of this Committee, after considering the said charge, and hearing evidence thereon, that Warren Hastings, Esq. by his conduct in this affair, is guilty of high crimes and misdemeanors.

After Mr. Francis had concluded his harangue, Major Scott, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Rouse, Mr. Burke, Mr. Barwell, and Mr. Fox, spoke on the occasion.

At length the House divided on Mr. Francis's motion, when the numbers were,

Ayes	—	71
Noes	—	55

Majority for the impeachment 16

At half past twelve the House adjourned.

APRIL 20.

The order of the day being read for re-committing the bill for abolishing certain powers exercised by Ecclesiastical Courts, and the House having resolved itself into a Committee for that purpose,

Mr. Balfour rose to explain the principles, the nature, and the object of the bill. He owned there were several clauses of the bill about which he wished to hear what the Hon. Gentleman, or indeed any other professional person's opinion was. Notwithstanding this he contended, that the principle of the bill was laudable, and, from the various abuses which had first of all suggested the idea of it, become altogether indispensable.

Mr. Scott contended, that the common law was not adequate to the protection of character, which he conceived the most valuable right individuals derived from society. He illustrated this idea by adducing a variety of instances in which injuries of this sort were left without redress. He also rested much of his argument on the antiquity of the institution against which the present bill was formed.

Sir Lloyd Kenyon thought the Ecclesiastical Court adequate to the punishment of various crimes not cognizable in other Courts. He mentioned particular cases of incest.

The

The Committee divided, when there appeared,

For the bill	91
Against it	80

When the House was resumed,

Mr. Alderman Newnham wished to be informed, whether it was the intention of the Minister to make any provision for the increase of the establishment of the Prince of Wales.

Mr. Pitt replied, that all the proceedings on that subject must come from his Majesty, from whom he had received no instructions.

Mr. Alderman Newnham then gave notice, that he would, on the 4th of May, make a motion to that effect.

On the order of the day being then read, for the House to resolve itself into a Committee, Mr. Pitt rose to state his motion concerning the modification of the existing taxes. He was happy to inform the House, that notwithstanding the vast necessary expenditures of the preceding year, which naturally arose from the contingencies of the last war, yet that the finances of the country were in such a flourishing state as to afford ample resources for every emergency, without adding any new burthens to those which the people already suffered; and it was with more than common satisfaction he could affirm, that, together with a just and adequate provision for the necessary exigencies of the state, the surplusage of one million annually remained for the diminution of the national debt. He then said, that he would not engage the attention of the House in a further preliminary, but only recapitulate the various sums which have been already voted in the Committee of Supply.

He then, in general terms, examined the naval estimates, mentioning, that for the ordinary services 18,000 men had been voted, the necessary expence of which amounted to 936,000l. and that the extraordinaries amounted to 2,288,000l. The next article which came under consideration was the army estimates, the ordinaries of which amounted to the sum of 1,411,165l. and the extraordinaries to 420,000l. Total 1,831,165l. It ought, however, to be recollected by the Committee, that some allowances were necessary in those calculations, as the various averages must be considerably different, according to the exactions of the times; but he hoped at the same time it would be admitted, that every exertion had been made by the present Minister; and that, from an exertion of many articles of importance, great savings had been accomplished. The third statement comprehended the estimates of the ordnance, the amount of which was 312,000l. The fourth and last article of

money voted in the Committee of Supply was comprised under miscellaneous offices, comprehending roads in Scotland, Somerset House, British Museum, and money on addresses, 96,763l. The deficiencies of the taxes to be made good the current year amounted to some extent. These deficiencies did not arise from any mismanagement of the revenue, but from the failure of the crop in the West-Indies.

He afterwards proceeded to state the deficiencies which would probably arise in the revenue and its connections. This calculation was rather speculative, and depending upon particular contingencies, which would only answer certain emergencies, it should certainly be noticed what were the additions expected from the contingencies. The principal of these were the expectancies from the Public Accountants. Of the 240,000l. the sum of 60,000l. had been already received, and other considerable sums were naturally expected. With regard to the army savings, he expected 180,000l. consisting chiefly of sums which were formerly unavoidably expended, but which were now happily retrenched. The consolidation of the customs, with the tax on cambrics, he trusted, would produce 100,000l. and the debt due from the East-India Company was 222,000l. With these additions to the land and malt tax, considered at 2,750,000l. and the surplus of the sinking fund, on the 5th of April, amounting to 1,216,000l. made the total of the ways and means 6,767,000l. From these estimates only, the account of the present year would stand 91,000l. in favour of the public. The extension of our commerce was a very fortunate circumstance for the community, and this must be attributed to the happy adjustment of our new commercial regulations.

With respect to the debt due to the Bank, which amounted to 2,000,000l. he intended to issue 500,000l. in Exchequer bills, which, towards a discharge, had been agreed to be received as the first installment of the sum due, at the interest of twopence halfpenny per diem. Stating the sums already voted, and making observations on them, he referred to the ways and means, the principal article of which was the land and malt tax. In the conclusive parts of this estimate, he congratulated the House and the Country in being enabled to make good all the probable deficiencies, and appropriating the 250,000l. quarterly, towards the discharge of the national debt, without injuring our credit, and without laying any new burthens upon the public, to whose interest and welfare he would at all times carefully attend. To invigorate the national credit, he stated several other

other probable advantages, and entered into a minute calculation of the produce of each quarter, the first ending the 5th of July next, and the other the 5th of April 1788. Hence he estimated, that the annual surplus would amount to 500,000l. which sum he intended to add to the present year. Besides, a sum of 240,000l. was due for money advanced to contractors, army agents, and others of a similar description. There was a sum of greater amount due, 60,000l. of which had already been paid, and the remainder was in a promising state of settlement; consequently it might very soon be expected into the Exchequer.

With regard to some of these articles, many gentlemen, when he had last opened his Budget, had expressed their doubts; he was therefore happy to obviate their objections, by asserting the truth of his positions. The salutary operations of the treaties were already become visible. New markets were opened, and various encouragements afforded to trade, which had never before been discovered. The modification of the taxes, the alteration of the duty on wines, the addition to the revenue on foreign brandy, occasioned by the reduction of the duty, and the many steps adopted for the suppression of smuggling, all tended to the advancement of the public interest. Mentioning very perspicuously the debt due from the East-India Company, the statement of the supplies, and ways and means, the former of which amounted to 6,476,000l. and the latter to 6,767,000l. and explaining each particular with his usual accuracy and happy attraction, he concluded by saying, "That the sum of 1,226,000l. being the surplus of the sinking fund on the 5th of April last, should be applied to the purposes of the current year."

Mr. Sheridan said, that the Minister fed the nation with false hopes, for at the very moment that he was holding out the pleasing prospect of a surplus, he knew very well that the papers on the table demonstrated, that instead of a surplus there was a deficiency in the receipt of the Exchequer.

Mr. Pitt observed, that the deficiency occasioned by an event which God alone could have prevented, a failure of the crops in the West-Indies; in consequence of which there had been a smaller importation than usual of sugar and rum into the kingdom; and hence the duties on these two articles had been less productive. The commerce of the country had also undergone a temporary and partial suspension, during the pendency of the treaties; this was another cause of the deficiency in the revenue. But as commerce would soon find new channels, and begin to flow through them with in-

creased rapidity, he would look in future, not for a deficiency, but for a considerable surplus. After some few observations made by Mr. Fox and Sir Grey Cooper, the question was put on Mr. Pitt's motion, which was carried; and the House being immediately returned, adjourned.

APRIL 23.

Mr. Gilbert having brought up the report of the Committee of Ways and Means, and the same being moved to be read a second time,

Sir Grey Cooper rose, and said he had paid every attention to the statement by the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) on Friday last, but was not of opinion the statement of that Gentleman was perfectly satisfactory. The Hon. Gentleman had stated, that after all the services of the year should be satisfied, and all the ulterior claims provided for, there would remain a million surplus for the purpose of liquidating the national debt. He did not agree with the calculation of the Right Hon. Gentleman; he did not however wish to undervalue the resources of the country, in which he had great confidence, but wished to have the finances of the country fairly stated. Every man who had any property at stake in the country, must wish to see a fair statement; such statement had not been given, and it was to him an unpleasant task (though he conceived it his duty) to go about to persuade them that so favourable a statement was an unfair one. He then read over part of the supply, and on the sum of 96,000l. for extraneous services, contended that it was stated too low, and that the extraneous services for the year would at least amount to 300,000l. He made several observations on the mode of stating what sums were in the Exchequer, and paid several compliments to the Chancellor of the Exchequer for the army savings, and for the purpose of making the old taxes more productive instead of enforcing new ones. The sum of 250,000l. as an expected increase in the Customs, he contended it was improper for any reliance to be laid on, as bad crops or other circumstances might cause a considerable defalcation. What might be gained by some parts of the treaty, and by the duty on cambrics, would be lost by other parts. The loss to the revenue in the reduction of the wines of Portugal and Spain alone he estimated at 200,000l. and the same on brandy. After several other observations, he concluded by asserting, that by one mode of calculating a deficiency would exist in the ways and means of 883,000l. and by another of 921,000l.

Lord Newhaven said, as the Hon. Baronet had stated to the House what he conceived to be the balance against the country, he

(Lord

(Lord Newhaven) would take the liberty of stating to the House what his opinion on the subject was. His Lordship then went into a detail of the ways and means and the supply, and concluded by making the ways and means exceed the supply by 977,774*l.* which sum he said was a balance in favour of the country.

Mr. Steele rose, and went into a reply to Sir Grey Cooper, and argued, that if any sum was wanted in addition to that of 96,000*l.* for extraneous services, it must be very trifling, and would not exceed two or three thousand pounds; and for such addition there was a surplus which could amply supply such want. After a few other observations, he concluded by asserting, that on the 5th of January next all services would be satisfied, and a surplus remain.

Sir Grey Cooper spoke in reply.

Mr. Sheridan urged, that what had fallen from the Hon. Baronet, carried the utmost conviction to his mind; and sorry he was to find, that all the positions he and his friends had advanced last year, were now verified beyond the shadow of a doubt. Considering these facts, that the finances of the country had been misrepresented, and that instead of surplusses, there appeared deficiencies, he was convinced of the necessity of renewing the proposition made last year concerning the appointment of another Committee to examine into the state of the revenue, report their opinion, and inform the House and the publick of the real state of our financial affairs. From the doctrine of the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) we had last year been taught to calculate the average of our income and expenditure from the statement of the year 1785. Nothing, however, could be more erroneous. The income of that year had been estimated at 15,300,000*l.* and subsequent years were reckoned at the flattering calculation of 15,377,000*l.* but these happy prospects were imaginary, and not founded on truth: he therefore could not conceive how they meant to realize the sum of 1,200,000*l.* when it was admitted that our expenditures were considerably above 16,600,000*l.* The article of Ways and Means, including the consolidation plan, the expectations from the cambricks, and various other affairs, were stated in such a complicated manner, that he wished we received a little plain dealing. With regard to the sum exacted from the East-India Company, he differed from the gentlemen who composed administration, and he was justified, from the proceedings of the Directors, who had lately refused their acquiescence.

Mr. Dundas rose to say a few words on the East-India Company. He was obliged

to the Hon. Gentleman for giving him an opportunity of stating to the House what he knew to be the real situation of that very important concern: and happy were it for this country, were her debts within an equal probability of liquidation as those of the Company; for it was his sincere opinion, that within a period of nine or ten years, with any degree of prudence in the government, every farthing of their debt would be completely discharged.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer did not wonder that the Hon. Gentleman affected so much scepticism on a fact it was so natural for him and his friends to wish, as nothing but the falsity of this fact could, in the least degree, alleviate the very daring outrage, which, under their administration, had been offered to the Company. He adverted to the resources which he had formerly stated and explained, as forming a rational ground for expectation, that the exigencies of the public might be altogether supplied, without imposing any new burthens.

Mr. Sheridan replied to both. The speech of the Right Hon. Gentleman, and his Right Hon. Friend, had confirmed instead of resolving his doubts of the importance of the Company. He repelled the insinuation of the Right Hon. Gentleman against the bill of his Right Hon. Friend, by alledging that the miserable argument railed on the word charters, was so perfectly trite, that to mention it was ridiculous; but he desired the House to compare the two cases. The measure of his Right Hon. Friend was bold and manly; that of the Right Hon. Gentleman was only filching what he had not the courage to seize. After some little further conversation, the resolutions were read a second time, and agreed to.

APRIL 24.

Mr. Francis called the attention of the House to a subject which, though of a private nature, and one in which he himself was personally interested, yet he conceived it to be incumbent on him to state it in his place, as it was a gross attack upon him, in his capacity as a member of Parliament. He alluded to a letter in a public newspaper of that day, signed "John Scott," wherein his character had been most grossly traduced in one of the most impudent libels that ever disgraced the press. He did not however come to the House to demand protection—he came to give them information, that he should seek that redress which the laws of his country had provided for such offences.—He had already retained counsel for that purpose, and he was determined to prosecute if the utmost the hon. gentleman, who, by his

his nodding assent, seemed to acknowledge the publication.

Major Scott denied that there was any breach of the privileges of the House in the publication alluded to—He had written that letter to the Hon. Gentleman, not in consequence of any thing he had said in the House, but in answer to a pamphlet written by that gentleman, purporting to be a speech, wherein he conceived that there were some improper insinuations against his character. As the Hon. Gentleman had made no direct complaint to the House, nor stated specifically what the breach of privilege was, he apprehended they had nothing to do with his intentions of prosecuting the business in the Courts of law.

Here the matter ended.

Sir Gilbert Elliott gave notice, that on Tuesday next it was his intention to bring forward a motion for impeaching Sir Elijah Impey of high crimes and misdemeanors.

Mr. Dundas submitted it to the Hon. Baronet, whether it would be proper, at so late a period of the session, to bring forward a question which much necessarily involve an immense mass of investigation. Tuesday was the first of May, and from the present forwardness of the public business, it was probable that the session of Parliament would not be much protracted beyond that time.

Mr. Fox agreed in thinking it was now too late in the present session; but the delay, he said, could not be attributed to his Hon. Friend, who had been prevented by the importance of other business from bringing forward his motion sooner.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose in consequence of the notice given by the worthy Alderman (Newnham) a few days ago, of a motion relative to the situation of the Prince of Wales, which undoubtedly was of much importance, and could not receive too much of the attention of the House. If the Hon. Member meant to persist in his motion, and to agitate a question of such peculiar delicacy and singular novelty, he hoped he would explain himself more fully, by stating the nature and extent of the motion which he meant to bring forward.

Mr. Alderman Newnham said, he was not prepared to say exactly what parliamentary form he should adopt, in submitting his motion to the House; but the object of it was to relieve the Prince of Wales from the embarrassments under which he laboured, and which he trusted would meet with the hearty support of the House. The sole intention of the motion which he should have the honour to propose, was to rescue an amiable Prince from a situation disgraceful to his rank, who, with a magnanimity that would ever

reflect on his immortal honour and glory, had appropriated so great a part of his revenue to the discharge of his debts, that what remained was very inadequate to support the splendour of his birth (a loud cry of hear! hear! hear! from all parts of the House).

Mr. Fox was of opinion that the worthy Magistrate had sufficiently explained himself, by stating the substance of his motion. And he was sorry that the Right Hon. Gentleman, instead of dwelling on the delicacy of the subject, had not informed the House that it was under the consideration of his Majesty's Ministers.

Mr. Pitt explained what he meant by the peculiar delicacy of the subject. The intended motion of the Hon. Member, the House had been informed, was to rescue the Prince of Wales from the embarrassments of his situation. Was it not then a subject of the greatest delicacy to enter into a discussion how that situation was brought about? for such must be the nature of the discussion. It was a subject that was not new to him. It had been often under his consideration, and however painful it must be, he knew too well the duty he owed to himself and to his country, to hold out any expectations of support from Administration. Here this interesting conversation terminated.

Mr. Fox entered into a long detail on the shop tax, which he said was not only partial and oppressive, but also unproductive to the revenue. It was not merely the value of the tax that excited opposition, but the injustice and impartiality of imposing what might be termed a personal mulct on individuals. An additional tax on alehouses would be far preferable to the present impost; but other taxes might be devised that would prove better than either. He finally moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill for repealing the said tax.

Mr. Lambton, member for Durham, in an eloquent maiden speech seconded the motion.

Mr. Pitt observed, as the question had been so fully discussed on former occasions, he should be very concise at present. It was his opinion, that the competition between traders would always be the means of procuring living profit, which would not be much, if at all, diminished by the present tax. After some other observations, he declared his dissent to the motion.

Several other members spoke, and the division the numbers were 147 for the motion, and 183 against it.

APRIL 25.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented the bill for altering the mode of collecting the duty on post-horses.

Mr.

Mr. Marsham said he had several questions to put on that subject, and he should oppose the bringing in a bill at present.

Mr. Pitt apprehended, that unless the honourable Member was very anxious to enter into a debate, it was rather singular in him to object to the bill before it came into the House.

Mr. Marsham acquiesced in this, and the bill was brought in, and ordered to be printed.

APRIL 26.

The order of the day being read for reading the first time the bill to farm the Post-horse tax,

Mr. Marsham wished to know what the right honourable Gentleman's object was in this bill; for he thought the bringing forward a bill which would occasion a general departure from that system of collecting the revenue which has hitherto characterized the government of the country, should be founded and supported upon principles of the greatest necessity and expediency.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the object of the bill was to enforce the full payment into the Exchequer of what was absolutely collected, for there existed now frauds, which, although the country individually paid their quota, yet the channel in a great measure was diverted from the Treasury. He did not think it necessary to enter into any defensive detail of argument on the first reading of the bill.

He knew it might be urged, that farming taxes were creative of corruption, influence, jobs, and oppression. In answer to this he could only say, that he trusted there would be provisions in the bill to prevent the farmers, or those subordinates whom they might depute to enforce the collection, from having the power of any exercise of oppression.

Mr. Bastard objected to the tax being farmed. He thought the measure should not have been brought forward without an explicit statement of the amount, as well as the manner of the frauds that were represented to exist.

Sir Joseph Mawbey said, he had sentiments against the measure; but from what the right honourable Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) had stated, those sentiments were altered.

Mr. Drake recommended the House not to be captious. He thought it was brought forward by Mr. Pitt with no other motive but that of rendering the tax more efficient.

Mr. Jolliffe was convinced it was a measure the most inimical to the constitution of any that could be adopted. He said, the Gallomania was so prevalent, that the first measure of taxation, after the treaty had

VOL. XI.

passed, was brought forward on the positive principles of arbitrary government.

Mr. Fox rose in opposition to the principle of the bill. He replied particularly to the arguments of Mr. Pitt in its defence.

Mr. P. Sloper thought were this tax established, on the same principle he should expect to find the shop-tax farmed.

Mr. Pitt said a few words in reply.

Mr. Sheridan approved of the opposition to the tax, and adduced several pointed arguments to shew its inimical tendency against the principles of a free government.

Lord John Cavendish spoke against the bill.

The House then divided. The numbers were, for the first reading 73, against it 39 Majority 34.

APRIL 27.

In a Committee of the whole House, Mr. Rose moved, that the sum of 340,397l. be granted to his Majesty, to make good the deficiency under the heads of grants.—This motion received the assent of the House, and was followed by a considerable number of others, relative to the Supplies.

Mr. Sheridan then rose, to move for leave to bring in a bill for better supplying his Majesty's ships with seamen, and encouraging volunteers to enter into the naval service. As this was a point of considerable importance, and one that required great deliberation, he did not wish to have the proposed bill passed during this session. He only wished the House to consider the business maturely, that some decisive steps might be taken in it at the commencement of the next session. The motion was agreed to.

Mr. Alderman Newnham then stated the purport of his intended motion concerning the Prince of Wales. He affirmed, that in his proposition, he meant to shew the highest respect to his Majesty and his illustrious family; and that the whole would be grounded in substance as follows: That an humble address he pretended to his Majesty, praying that he would be graciously pleased to order an examination of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's affairs.—To afford his Highness such relief as was necessary to relieve him from his present embarrassed state—and to assure his Majesty that the House would make good the same.

Mr. Rolls expressed his sincere regret that the Hon. Member was resolved to proceed. He begged him to refrain from such a motion. He was convinced it was too delicate a subject for the discussion of the House, and that it might tend to create jealousy and animosity between the Prince and his Royal Father. Whenever the motion came forward, he declared that he would move the

pre-

previous question, and that he was at all times ready to give it his hearty negative. It now became the country gentlemen, he said, to stand forward, and act independently, as he conceived that both the church and constitution were in the most imminent danger.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer briefly mentioned his disapprobation of the measure. He deprecated the motion, as it would involve the promulgation of circumstances of a very delicate nature; which circumstances, when known, would certainly induce the House not to grant the relief which many gentlemen now thought necessary. He confessed that it would be very painful in him to be obliged to reveal the facts alluded to; but he found it a duty incumbent, as a servant to his Majesty, and to the publick.

Mr. Sheridan, and several other gentlemen, gave their opinions, when the subject was dropt for that day.

Mr. Minchin's motion for an alteration of certain Penal Laws was, upon the suggestion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who imagined that it was dangerous to introduce sudden alterations of the Penal Laws, negatived.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose to explain what he meant by his observations on the Prince of Wales's affairs. The circumstances which he had mentioned, he said, were nothing of an extraneous nature. They only comprehended a particular correspondence, and the delicate situation between a father and son, and between a King and an Heir Apparent.

Mr. Sheridan appeared, to receive great satisfaction from the explanation, and expressed his happiness that the Right Hon. Chancellor of the Exchequer meant no other transaction.

#### APRIL 30.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the poor laws, Sir Edward Astley in the Chair; when

Mr. Rolfe expatiated on the pernicious effects resulting to society from the want of a proper system of poor laws. He bestowed many compliments on a certain Gentleman for his exertions, which had been of great utility, but there was still room for considerable amendment. He then took notice of the disagreeable circumstances in which bastard children were involved by the want of a right exercise of the laws. His motion tended to remedy that defect. He afterwards concluded by proposing that the Chairman be permitted to move the House for leave to bring in a bill for regulating the settlement of bastard children.—Ordered.

The House was then resumed, the motion agreed to.

Mr. Alderman Newnham rose to state, that when he had explained the nature and form of the motion concerning his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, which he had before announced to the House, the Right Hon. Gentleman alledged, the manner of it was the most exceptionable that could have been chosen. He hoped the Right Hon. Gentleman would mention that form which he would have liked better. Whether that was done or not, he should think himself bound in honour to persist in taking the sense of the House on the question in some shape or other. He did not, however, think himself pledged to the form which he had mentioned specifically, as he certainly wished to bring on the business in a manner the most unexceptionable. He trusted it would not be imagined the motion originated with him. He did it at the express desire of his Royal Highness. And if he had been that rash man so agitate so important a matter of his own accord, he should even then have brought such a state of nerves with him, as would have prevented his shrinking, notwithstanding the menaces of the Right Hon. Gentleman. He added, that the business was rendered so serious by an Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Rolfe) stating that both church and state were in danger, as to make it necessary for that Hon. Gentleman to explain himself, in justice to his own character, as well as the illustrious personage to whom the remark referred.

Mr. Fox observed, that insinuations of a very extraordinary nature had certainly been thrown out when this business was before mentioned. He was not in the House when these were explained, but he was glad to understand the explanation restricted them to a certain private correspondence. And he could assure the House, whenever that was presented, it would do honour to the loyalty, the duty, and the deference of a son to his father and sovereign. There were, he knew, reports of another nature; and it was supposed these were of too great delicacy to be mentioned in that House. But what would gentlemen say when informed, that the whole tale, which had been fabricated for the purpose, was from first to last altogether void of any foundation. [Here the whole House burst out, "hear him! hear him!" feeling the allusion directed to a certain tender connection; and the Right Hon. Gentleman repeated the declaration.] He never conceived that a slanderer supposed a fact in its own nature impossible, could have received any countenance but from the vulgar. But the abuse was scandalous in the extreme, and a consequence of that

Mr. Gilbert.

that licentiousness by which the first characters in the kingdom were sufferers. This declaration, which he made from authority, he trusted, however, would put an end to the infamous falsehood, which he was sorry to find had been too much and too long in circulation. But if any gentlemen should continue to doubt the fact, it was incumbent on them, in deference to the constitution, to bring forward an immediate enquiry into its truth. For his own part, he was happy that he knew it to be false, and was authorized to make the assertion to the House. Indeed, there was no part of his Royal Highness's conduct which would not bear the strictest inspection, and even appear the more honourable the more it was scrutinized. He apprehended gentlemen would hardly expect the expenditure of every shilling, or even every thousand pound to be particularly specified. This sort of examination of the accounts of an Her Apparent, where gentlemen of liberality were the auditors, could not, he was sensible, take place. But even to this there would be no objection. The Prince would not shrink from any fair and open investigation, however minute. All these circumstances considered, he hoped none but those who were anxious to support an Anti-Brunswick faction could be against the relief which the friends of the Prince and their country were solicitous to administer.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and exculpated himself from ever having the least concern in any of the insinuations alluded to by the Right Hon. Gentleman. He asserted, nothing had been advanced that could relate to any thing ever said or done by him, and for that reason he would not utter a word in reply. It was to correct the statement of the Hon. Gentleman opposite to him, Mr. Newnham, that he had risen. He certainly would bring forward no form, nor mention any, as his objection was to the whole substantially, which he deprecated in the most serious manner. He was in the recollection of the House, but would not now, by any artifice whatever, be induced to anticipate a discussion which he should enter upon at last, not without much real reluctance; though as it was to come forward, he was prepared to meet it. And he did not doubt he would be supported by all who were the real friends of their sovereign and their country.

Mr. Alderman Newnham replied.

Mr. Rolle called upon Mr. Fox to state whether he spoke from authority in the very important intelligence which he had communicated; and at the same time, that the report alluded to had been received, and

made a very general impression in the country.

Mr. Fox said he spoke from authority the most direct and unquestionable.

Sir Edward Ashley signified his entire satisfaction with what he had heard, and regretted the present embarrassments of his Royal Highness. He knew a great number of gentlemen both in the House and out of it, who would cheerfully assist in building his house, and paying his debts.

Mr. Sheridan said, the Hon. Gentleman who had put the question, ought to state to the House, that he was satisfied with the answer which had been given by his Right Hon. Friend.

Mr. Rolle said, he would tell that Hon. Gentleman, that he should always find him a loyal subject.

Mr. Sheridan rose with warmth, and said that the House ought to come to a resolution, that the report was scandalous and seditious, and insisted the Hon. Gentleman, as a man of honour, should say whether his doubts were done away or not.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rescued his Hon. Friend on the principle of freedom of debate, which ought always to be supported.

Mr. Sheridan alledged, that freedom of debate was not concerned in the conduct of the Hon. Gentleman.

A few words then passed between the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mr. Grey, the one pledging himself to prove the motion could proceed on no circumstances of absolute necessity; the other closing with him on that ground, and promising to establish that necessity whenever the discussion was fairly before the House.

MAY 1.

There not being more than sixty Members in the House, at half past three o'clock, to ballot for the Norwich undue election, the House adjourned.

MAY 2.

After the House had ballotted for the Norwich Election Committee,

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge rose to submit the motion he had some days ago announced concerning the representation of the people, to the consideration of the House. All admitted that representation to be imperfect and incorrect; it was therefore in his opinion high time that the abuses which had been so long complained of should be amended. But as he thought gentlemen did not shew much inclination to a discussion which had been already so often brought forward, he would content himself with merely taking the sense of the House on his motion, which was, That a Committee be appointed to enquire into the present state of the representation



presentation of the people in Parliament. There appeared,

Against the motion 101

For it ——— 57

The order of the day was then read, for the second reading of the bill for letting to farm the duty on post-horses.

The Hon. Mr. Marsham rose, and stated his objections to this new mode of collection. There were no good grounds, in his opinion, for the alteration proposed by the present bill. It did not appear to him, that there had been so much fraud and evasion as would justify such an innovation. He also conceived it to be informal, to proceed to any change in the mode of collecting a tax, without having the previous opinion of the Commissioners of the Revenue, in support of the necessity, or, at least, the expediency, of altering the former system. The commission of this business into the hands of farmers, was likewise an improper delegation of the powers of government. One clause of the bill, in particular, was repugnant to the forms of the constitution; namely, that which would continue farmers for a term of years. The blank, indeed, was not yet filled up with a specific number; but the plural years indicated that there would at least be two. The House, he thought, had no power to fix so decisively the continuance of a tax. With regard to the probable event of this experiment, he was apprehensive that the revenue would lose rather than gain by it. The tax, in the way in which it was now collected, began to be very productive. It would, therefore, be advisable to wait till some real necessity existed for altering the collection. For the reasons he had stated, he would give his decided negative to the bill.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer defended the bill from the strictures of Mr. Marsham. He thought the notoriety of evasions a very sufficient ground for the change which he had proposed. He appealed to the House, whether they had not convincing reasons to believe that numerous frauds had been committed, with respect to the tax now under consideration. Where so universal an opinion of fraud prevailed, there was no necessity for the production of written documents to prove it. The Hon. Gentleman had disputed the propriety of altering the collection of a tax, without previously consulting the Revenue Boards. In answer to this, he would observe, that Parliament was competent to any alteration of this kind, without having the opinion of the Commissioners of Revenue. However, he had always wished them to suggest any improvement which they might think expe-

dient. The present bill, by entrusting the collection to persons who would be more directly interested in the prevention of frauds, would render the tax much less liable to evasion. There was, therefore, some reason to expect, that the revenue would be benefited by it. At any rate, no loss would accrue from it; for the tax would be put up at the greatest sum which it had hitherto produced in a certain time. The bill, also, was very unlikely to produce any of those vexatious and oppressive consequences which some gentlemen had apprehended.

Mr. Marsham explained.

Mr. Lambton observed, that he was not induced, by the plausibility of the Right Hon. Gentleman, to vote in favour of the bill; but was rather confirmed in his apprehensions of its sinister consequences. It would furnish a bad precedent, contribute to the undue influence of the Crown, and produce inordinate wealth to individuals. It was also, he conceived, an unconstitutional measure. He looked with horror at the probability of the introduction of a principle which occasioned so much opposition in a neighbouring country.

Mr. Rose was of opinion, that the bill would give no influence to government, but would rather tend to diminish it; as the distributors, who were concerned in the present collection, and who were appointed by the Crown, would be removed, and the tax would be put up to public auction. He also vindicated the bill in other points.

Mr. Bastard went into a very elaborate investigation of the measure, which he condemned with much warmth, as highly unconstitutional, and inadequate to the end proposed. He insisted that it was levying more money on the subject than could come into the public treasury, and mentioned a great variety of other and most serious mischiefs, which it would assuredly introduce and promote.

Mr. Powys wished only, as he meant to vote for the reading of the bill, to state under what head also he meant to give that vote. He then shewed the several objections he had to the measure, and how these might be removed in the Committee, declaring at the same time, if they were not, that the measure would be such as he could not support.

Mr. Martin was of opinion, that the bill contained several advantages, as well as disadvantages. However, he would give to its second reading.

Mr. Rolle defended the principle of the bill.

Sir Richard Hill remarked, that the arguments

ments of the gentlemen who had opposed the bill had operated like a reflecting telescope, so as to convince him of the utility of the measure. He made some humourous remarks on those arguments, and found room for some strictures on the Coalition.

Mr. Wyndham said, that the malice of the Hon. Baronet had outrun his wit. Having rallied him with success, he condemned the bill for several reasons, but principally for its introduction of a principle which might pave the way for a general system of farming.

The Attorney General considered the post-horse tax as peculiarly adapted to the plan of farming, and one that could not be exempted from evasion but by that mode of collection.

Mr. Sloper signified his disapprobation of the bill.

Lord Maitland also objected to it.

Mr. Drake, jun. spoke in favour of it.

Mr. Fox opposed it as an unconstitutional measure.

Mr. Alderman Townsend likewise expressed his objections to it.

On a division for the second reading of the bill, the numbers were,

Ayes	—	162	•
Noes	—	95	
		67	
Majority		67	

MAY 3.

The order of the day being read, for the further consideration of the Hon. Mr. Foley's divorce bill, counsel and witnesses were called to the bar on the occasion; after which the bill was read a second time.

The bill relative to the dock-yard of Kingston upon-Hull being read a second time, a motion was made, that it be committed this day three months, which was agreed to.

Adjourned.

MAY 4.

Passed Foley's divorce bill.

A petition was brought up from the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Common-Council of the city of London, praying for leave to bring in a bill against forestalling and regrating, which were stated as the principal causes of the high prices of provisions. The petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Alderman Newnham being called upon by the Speaker, and anxiously expected by the whole House, which consisted of upwards of four hundred members, rose, and mentioned that it was with the utmost satisfaction he informed the House, that his motion was now no longer necessary.

Mr. Drake was very happy at what had fallen from the Hon. Gentleman, and hoped that the accommodation would be satisfacto-

ry. In the delivery of his speech, he mentioned some ludicrous points with regard to his voice and oratorical powers, which were received very laughably by the House. He concluded by a general eulogium on the royal family, on the King and Queen particularly, and gave his hearty concurrence to the proposed mode of accommodation.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that no man in that House could more rejoice at the satisfaction which the Hon. Gentleman had expressed, than he did; and he felt it as a peculiar happiness, that he had, from certain circumstances, been persuaded to decline his motion. He professed the greatest attachment both to the Sovereign and the Prince; and he hoped that every man would see the impropriety of urging the cause of necessity, as he was fully persuaded there was no necessity in the present case.

Mr. Rolle also expressed his happiness at the Hon. Alderman's speech. He congratulated the country on the supposed terms which were about to be adopted, and he hoped that they would be such as would be honourable to all parties, otherwise he, as an independent gentleman, would be the first to remonstrate against the conciliatory proposition. In the course of his speech he strenuously defended his own former sentiments.

Mr. Fox observed that he had no intention of advancing any thing which would be productive of a debate on the present occasion. He heartily rejoiced in the supposed terms which were about to take place. He hoped that the friendly professions of the Right Hon. Gentleman would be exemplified, not only in words, but in substantial actions; and he insisted that the motion was perfectly necessary, and would always maintain the expediency of it.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer remarked, that with regard to what had fallen from an Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Rolle) concerning particular terms of accommodation, he must affirm, that he knew of no terms; consequently the Hon. Gentleman's observations were entirely unnecessary. As to what had been mentioned by a Right Hon. Gentleman relative to the necessity of the measure, he denied it; and with regard to substantial actions, instead of mere words, he would remind the Right Hon. Gentleman, that the proceedings were not to rest solely on one side, but that equal exertions and equal consistency would also be expected on the other.

Mr. Rolle explained, and mentioned, that when he stated his independence, he only meant that he was entirely unbiassed by any administration.

Mr.

Mr. Fox followed, by asserting, that he was convinced of the merits of the motion, had not a mode of accommodation intervened. He did not wish to say any thing on the subject, which would tend to protract the conversation, as such a circumstance might destroy that harmony which was necessary.

Mr. Sheridan joined very heartily in the general congratulation; but while he mentioned thus far, he wished to be understood that the Prince, if he had been called upon, would never have shrunk from the most minute investigation. He then, with great feeling, adverted to the cruel insinuations which might possibly have wounded the feelings of another person, whom every delicate and honourable mind must wish to shield from unmerited suspicion, whatever conclusion malice or ignorance might presume to draw; it was only from the prejudiced and uninformed that the conduct and character of the person

he alluded to, could fail to meet with the truest and sincerest respect.

The order of the day being read for going into a Committee on the bill for farming the tax on post-horses,

Mr. Sheridan opposed the Speaker's leaving the chair. He renewed his objections to the bill, as unprecedented and unconstitutional, and insisted on dividing the House in its present stage.

On a division, the numbers were,

Ayes,	—	147
Noes,	—	100
Majority		47

The Committee then went through the bill with amendments.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave notice, that on Monday next he would propose the additional duty on retail dealers in spirits.

[ To be continued. ]

#### THE INSTRUCTIONS OF A MEXICAN FATHER TO HIS SON.

From CULLEN'S Translation of the ABBE CLAVIERO'S "History of Mexico."]

MY son, who art come into the light from the womb of thy mother like the chicken from the egg, and like it art preparing to fly through the world, we know not how long heaven will grant to us the enjoyment of that precious gem which we possess in thee; but, however short the period, endeavour to live exactly, praying God continually to assist thee. He created thee; thou art his property. He is thy father, and loves thee still more than I do; repose in him thy thoughts, and day and night direct thy sighs to him. Reverence and salute thy elders, and hold no one in contempt. To the poor and the distressed be not dumb, but rather use words of comfort. Honour all persons, particularly thy parents, to whom thou owest obedience, respect, and service. Guard against imitating the example of those wicked sons, who, like brutes that are deprived of reason, neither reverence their parents, listen to their instruction, nor submit to their correction; because, whoever follow their steps will have an unhappy end, will die in a desperate or sudden manner, or will be killed and devoured by wild beasts.

Mock not, my son, the aged or the imperfect. Scorn not him whom you see fall into some folly or transgression, nor make him reproaches; but restrain thyself, and beware lest thou fall into the same error which offends thee in another. Go not where thou art not called, nor interfere in that which does not concern thee. Endeavour to manifest thy good breeding in all

thy words and actions. In conversation do not lay thy hands upon another, nor speak too much, nor interrupt or disturb another's discourse. If thou hearest any one talking foolishly, and it is not thy business to correct him, keep silence; but if it does concern thee, consider first what thou art to say, and do not speak arrogantly, that thy correction may be well received.

When any one discourses with thee, hear him attentively, and hold thyself in an easy attitude; neither playing with thy feet, nor putting thy mantle to thy mouth, nor spitting too often, nor looking about you here and there, nor rising up frequently if thou art sitting; for such actions are indications of levity and low-breeding.

When thou art at table do not eat voraciously, nor shew thy displeasure if any thing displeases thee. If any one comes unexpectedly to dinner with thee, share with him what thou hast; and when any person is entertained by thee, do not fix thy looks upon him.

In walking, look where thou goest, that thou mayst not push against any one. If thou seest another coming thy way, go a little aside to give him room to pass. Never step before thy elders, unless it be necessary, or that they order thee to do so. When thou sittest at table with them, do not eat or drink before them, but attend to them in a becoming manner, that thou mayst merit their favour.

When they give thee any thing, accept it with tokens of gratitude: if the present is great,

great, do not become vain or fond of it. If the gift is small, do not despise it, nor be provoked, nor occasion displeasure to them who favour thee. If thou becomest rich, do not grow insolent, nor scorn the poor; for those very gods who deny riches to others in order to give them to thee, offended by thy pride, will take them from thee again to give to others. Support thyself by thy own labours; for then thy food will be sweeter. I, my son, have supported thee hitherto with my sweat, and have omitted no duty of a father; I have provided thee with every thing necessary, without taking it from others. Do thou so likewise.

Never tell a falsehood; because a lie is a heinous sin. When it is necessary to communicate to another what has been imparted to thee, tell the simple truth without any addition. Speak ill of nobody. Do not take notice of the failings which thou observest in others, if thou art not called upon to correct them. Be not a news-caster, nor a sower of discord. When thou hearest an embassy, and he to whom it is borne is enraged, and speaks contemptuously of those who sent thee, do not repeat such answers, but endeavour to soften him, and dissemble as much as possible that which thou hearst, that thou mayst not raise discord and spread calumny of which thou mayst afterwards repent.

Stay no longer than is necessary in the market-place; for in such places there is the greatest danger of contracting vices.

When thou art offered an employment, imagine that the proposal is made to thy thee; then accept it not hastily, although thou knowest thyself more fit than others to exercise it; but excuse thyself until thou art obliged to accept it: thus thou wilt be more esteemed.

Be not dissolute; because thou wilt thereby incense the gods, and they will cover thee with infamy. Restrain thyself, my son, as thou art yet young, and wait until the girl, whom the gods destine for thy wife, arrive at a suitable age: leave that to their care, as they know how to order every thing properly. When the time for thy marriage is come, dare not to make it without the consent of thy parents, otherwise it will have an unhappy issue.

Steal not, nor give thyself up to gaming; otherwise thou wilt be a disgrace to thy parents, whom thou oughtest rather to honour for the education they have given thee. If thou wilt be virtuous, thy example will put the wicked to shame. No more, my son; enough has been said in discharge of the duties of a father. With these counsels I wish to fortify thy mind. Refuse them not, nor act in contradiction to them; for on them thy life and all thy happiness depend.

Such were the instructions which the Mexicans frequently inculcated to their sons, Husbandmen and merchants gave their sons other advice regarding their particular professions.

## THE INSTRUCTIONS OF A MEXICAN MOTHER TO HER DAUGHTER.

[From the SAME.]

MY daughter born of my substance, brought forth with my pains, and nourished with my milk, I have endeavoured to bring thee up with the greatest possible care, and thy father has wrought and polished thee like an emerald, that thou mayst appear in the eyes of men a jewel of virtue. Strive always to be good; for otherwise who will have thee for a wife? Thou wilt be rejected by every one. Life is a thorny laborious path, and it is necessary to exert all our powers to obtain the goods which the gods are willing to yield to us; we must not therefore be lazy or negligent, but diligent in every thing. Be orderly, and take pains to manage the economy of thy house. Give water to thy husband for his hands, and make bread for thy family. Wherever thou goest, go with modesty and composure, without hurrying thy steps, or laughing with those thou meetest, neither fixing thy looks upon them, nor casting thy eyes

thoughtlessly, first to one side, and then to another, that thy reputation may not be sullied; but give a courteous answer to those who salute and put any question to thee.

Employ thyself diligently in spinning and weaving, in sewing and embroidering; for by these arts thou wilt gain esteem, and all the necessaries of food and cloathing. Do not give thyself too much to sleep, nor seek the shade, but go in the open air and there repose thyself; for effeminacy brings along with it idleness and other vices.

In whatever thou doest, encourage not evil thoughts; but attend solely to the service of the gods, and the giving comfort to thy parents. If thy father or thy mother calls thee, do not stay to be called twice; but go instantly to know their pleasure, that thou mayst not disoblige them by slowness. Return no insolent answers, nor show any want of compliaunce; but if thou canst not do what they command, make a modest excuse.

case. If another is called and does not come quickly, come thou, hear what is ordered, and do it well. Never offer thyself to do that which thou canst not do. Deceive no person, for the gods see all thy actions. Live in peace with every body, and love every one sincerely and honestly, that thou mayst be beloved by them in return.

Be not greedy of the goods which thou hast. If thou seest any thing presented to another, give way to no mean suspicions; for the gods, to whom every good belongs, distribute every thing as they please. If thou wouldst avoid the displeasure of others, let none meet with it from thee.

Guard against improper familiarities with men; nor yield to the guilty wishes of thy heart; or thou wilt be the reproach of thy family, and wilt pollute thy mind as mud does water. Keep not company with dissolute, lying, or idle women; otherwise they will infallibly infect thee by their example. Attend upon thy family, and do not go on slight occasions out of thy house, nor be seen wandering through the streets, or in the market-place; for in such places thou wilt meet thy ruin. Remember that vice, like a poisonous herb, brings death to those who taste it; and when it once harbours in the mind, it is difficult to expel it. If in passing through the streets thou meetest with a forward youth who appears agreeable to thee, give him no correspondence, but dissemble and pass on. If he says any thing to thee, take no heed of him nor his words; and if he follows thee, turn not thy face about to look at him, lest that might inflame his passion more. If thou behavest so, he will soon turn and let thee proceed in peace.

Enter not, without some urgent motive, into another's house, that nothing may be either said or thought injurious to thy ho-

nour; but if thou enterest into the house of thy relations, salute them with respect, and do not remain idle, but immediately take up a spindle to spin, or do any other thing that occurs.

When thou art married, respect thy husband, obey him, and diligently do what he commands thee. Avoid incurring his displeasure, nor shew thyself passionate or ill-natured; but receive him fondly to thy arms, even if he is poor and lives at thy expence. If thy husband occasions thee any disgust, let him not know thy displeasure when he commands thee to do any thing; but dissemble it at that time, and afterwards tell him with gentleness what vexed thee, that he may be won by thy mildness, and offend thee no farther. Dishonour him not before others; for thou also wouldst be dishonoured. If any one comes to visit thy husband, accept the visit kindly, and shew all the civility thou canst. If thy husband is foolish, be thou discreet. If he fails in the management of wealth, admonish him of his failings; but if he is totally incapable of taking care of his estate, take that charge upon thyself, attend carefully to his possessions, and never omit to pay the workmen punctually. Take care not to lose any thing through negligence.

Embrace, my daughter, the counsel which I give thee; I am already advanced in life, and have had sufficient dealings with the world. I am thy mother, I wish that thou mayst live well. Fix my precepts in thy heart and bowels, for then thou wilt live happy. If, by not listening to me, or by neglecting my instructions, any misfortunes befall thee, the fault will be thine, and the evil also. Enough, my child. May the gods prosper thee.

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

I SEND you what I believe will be deemed a curiosity, though it should not be considered as a literary one. In my junior days I had frequently heard it asserted, that a highwayman had once filed a bill in a Court of Equity for a discovery and equal division of the booty taken on the road; but the improbability of so extraordinary an instance of effrontery ever existing, always inclined me to disbelieve it. The death of a very old practitioner has accidentally thrown into my hands a copy of the bill, with the several orders made upon it; all which I have every reason to believe genuine. If you should agree with me in opinion concerning them,

you will probably allow them a place in the European Magazine.

I am yours, &c.

CAUSIDICUS.

## IN THE EXCHEQUER.

To the Right Honourable the Chancellor and Under-Treasurer, the Right Honourable the Lord Chief Baron, and the rest Honourable the Barons of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer.

HUMBLY complaining, sheweth unto your Honours, your orator John Everett, of the parish of St. James's, Clerken-

well

well, in the county of Middlesex, gentleman, debtor and accountant to his Majesty, as by the record of this honourable Court, and otherwise, it doth and may appear, that your orator being skill'd in dealing, and in buying and selling several sorts of commodities, such as corn, hay, straw, horses, cows, sheep, oxen, hogs, wool, lambs, butter, cheese, plate, rings, watches, canes, swords, and several other commodities, whereby your orator had acquired to himself a very considerable sum of money, to the amount of 1000l. and upwards. And Joseph Williams of the parish of —, in the said county of Middlesex, gent. being acquainted therewith, and knowing your orator's great care, diligence, and industry in managing the said dealing, he the said Joseph Williams, in or about the year of our Lord 1720, applied himself to your orator, in order to become your orator's partner therein; and after several such applications and meetings had between him and your orator for that purpose, your orator depending on the fair promises of the said Joseph Williams, that he would be a faithful partner to your orator, and would jointly settle with your orator on account of the joint-stock, which was to be provided and employed in the manner herein after mentioned; your orator at length agreed, that the said Joseph Williams should become his partner in the said dealing, in buying and selling the above-said commodities and cattle. And although no article was drawn between the said Joseph Williams and your orator for the said partnership; yet it was firmly agreed on by and between your orator and the said Joseph Williams, that they both should equally provide all sorts of necessaries, at the joint and equal expence of both such, as horses, bridles, saddles, assistants, and servants. And it was further agreed, that they both should equally bear and pay all such sums of money, as should be laid out and expended on the roads, at inns, taverns or ale-houses, or at markets or fairs, or elsewhere, for, and on account of carrying on the said joint-dealing; and your orator and the said Joseph Williams were equally to pay all such sum or sums of money, as should be necessary to be laid out in the said dealing, and the said partnership was by the said agreement to end and cease at Michaelmas, which should be in the year 1721. And your orator further sheweth unto your honours, that pursuant to the said agreement, your orator and the said Joseph Williams went on and proceeded jointly in the said dealings with good success on Hounslow Heath, where they dealt with a gentleman

for a gold watch, and from thence your orator and the said Joseph Williams returned to their respective houses in London, and in three or four days after the said Joseph Williams came to your orator, and informed him that Finchley in the said county of Middlesex, was a good and convenient place to deal in, and so persuaded your orator to go along with him there to deal; he the said Joseph Williams at the same time assuring your orator, that the said commodities were very plenty at Finchley aforesaid, and that if your orator and the said Joseph Williams would go to deal there, it would be almost all gain to them. On which persuasions of the said Joseph Williams your orator was prevailed on and encouraged to go along with the said Joseph Williams to Finchley aforesaid, where the said Joseph Williams and your orator dealt with several gentlemen for divers watches, rings, swords, canes, bats, cloaks, boxes, bridles, saddles, and other things to the value of 200l. and upwards. And your orator further sheweth unto your honours, that about a month after the said dealing at Finchley aforesaid, the said Joseph Williams came to your orator, and informed him that he heard there was a gentleman at Blackheath, who had a good horse, bridle, saddle, watch, sword, cane, and other things to dispose of, all which he believed they might have for little or no money; and the said Joseph Williams telling your orator, how much he and your orator might get to themselves, in case they could prevail on the said gentleman to part with the said things, your orator was thereupon prevailed on again to go along with the said Joseph Williams to Blackheath aforesaid, where they met the said gentleman, and after some small discourse had between your orator, the said Joseph Williams, and the said gentleman, they dealt for the said horse, bridle, saddle, watch, sword, cane, and other things, at a very cheap rate, and thereupon returned to London with the said horse, bridle, saddle, watch, sword, cane, and other things; which, as your orator avers, were well worth 50l. and upwards. And your orator further sheweth unto your honours, that your orator and the said Joseph Williams continued in their joint dealings together until Michaelmas aforesaid, during which time your orator and the said Joseph Williams dealt together in several places, viz. at Bagshot in Surrey, Salisbury in Wiltshire, Hampstead in Middlesex, and elsewhere, to the amount of 2000l. and upwards; during which time your orator laid out, paid and expended his share of

† all necessary expences, and money for carrying on the said joint dealing; and your orator not in the least doubting but that the said Joseph Williams would have fairly accounted with your orator, for and concerning the said partnership, your orator, after the expiration of the said partnership, had several further dealings with the said Joseph Williams, for several sorts of goods, wares, and merchandizes. But your orator at length finding that the said Joseph Williams began to *struggle with him*, became very uneasy, and desired the said Joseph Williams to come to a fair account with your orator, touching and concerning the said partnership, which the said Joseph Williams refus'd to do, though often requested thereunto by your orator, in a very friendly manner: And the said Joseph Williams, instead of accounting fairly with your orator as aforesaid, brought an action at law against your orator for 200l. pretended to be due to him from your orator; and by reason of your orator's suffering himself to lie in prison, on account of the said partnership, the said Joseph Williams declared against your orator on the said action, and brought on the same to a trial at the Common-Pleas bar at Westminster in the last term, when by the neglect of your orator's attorney, in not subpoenaing your orator's witnesses, in order to enable your orator to make a proper defence on the said trial, the said Joseph Williams obtained a verdict against your orator for 50l. or some such large sum of money. And the said Joseph Williams now threatens that he will speedily take out an execution against your orator, and levy the said sum on your orator's *stock and goods*, and that he will also bring several other actions at law against your orator. And although your orator did soon after the said verdict apply himself to the said Joseph Williams, to adjust and amicably settle all accounts with your orator, and that he hath since been often requested thereunto by your orator's friends and agents in a very friendly manner, yet he still refuses so to do; and sometimes the said Joseph Williams gives reports out in speeches, that your orator had not any such skill and knowledge in or about the said dealings, as he pretended, and that your orator never acquired to himself thereby, or otherwise, any sum of money whatsoever; whereas your orator expressly charges (as the truth is) that your orator understood the said dealings and affairs as well as any other man did; that thereby your orator acquired to himself the sums aforesaid; and that upon that account, the said Joseph

Williams apply'd himself to your orator to become his partner. And at other times the said Joseph Williams pretends that he never applied to your orator to become your orator's partner, but that your orator applied to him the said Joseph Williams for that purpose; whereas the said Joseph Williams did, as your orator charges, really apply himself to your orator on that account, several times and in several places, before your orator would admit him to be your orator's partner. And at other times the said Joseph Williams pretends and declares that your orator was by the said agreement, to bear *two thirds of all the expences, costs and charges in providing necessaries*, and otherwise, in and about the said partnership, when there was not in reality any other agreement made between your orator and the said Joseph Williams, touching or concerning the said partnership, than what your orator hath herein before set forth. And the said Joseph Williams well knows in his conscience, that the same is true; notwithstanding he now reports, and gives out in speeches, the contrary thereof, well knowing that no witness was present at the time of your orator's making the said agreement with him. And the said Joseph Williams designing to *defraud your orator of his right and title to one moiety of the profits of the said premises*, doth therefore now deny the said agreement. And at other times the said Joseph Williams pretends, that when your orator and the said Joseph Williams dealt for any of the said commodities, that your orator had the disposal thereof, and kept all the money arising by the sale thereof, and that he the said Joseph Williams always paid the money which was paid for the said commodities so dealt for; whereas the said Joseph Williams (as your orator expressly charges) well knows the contrary thereof to be true, and that when your orator and the said Joseph Williams had dealt for many *horses, swords, robes, canss*, or other things, your orator paid as much money for the same, as the said Joseph Williams. And your orator also charges that the said Joseph Williams, who had the possession and disposal thereof, received all the money arising thereby, and never accounted with your orator for the same, or paid your orator part or share thereof; which if he would now do, a considerable sum of money would remain due to your orator, after paying or allowing thereout all the money so recovered by the said verdict on the said action as aforesaid with the costs thereof. Therefore the said Joseph Williams ought not to vex your orator.

orator with any such actions at law. And at other times the said Joseph Williams denies, that he ever brought any action at law against your orator, and that if he did, the same was brought to recover a just and honest debt; whereas in truth, the said action was so brought on the account aforesaid, and on no other account whatsoever. All which practices and doings of the said Joseph Williams and others in confederacy with him, are contrary to right, equity, and good conscience, and render your orator unable to pay the debts which he oweth to his Majesty, at the receipt of this honourable Court. In tender consideration whereof, and for as much as your orator's witnesses, who could prove the truth of all and singular the said premises to be as herein set forth, are either dead, or gone beyond the seas into places remote and unknown to your orator, and for that your orator is remediless in the premises by the strict rules of the Common law, and relievable only in a Court of Equity before your Honours, where just discoveries are made, frauds detected, and just accounts stated: To the end therefore, that the said Joseph Williams, and the rest of the said confederates, may severally upon their respective corporal oaths, true, full, direct, and perfect answers make to all and singular the said premises, as fully as if the same were here again particularly repeated and interrogated; and more especially that the said Joseph Williams may set forth and discover whether your orator had not such great skill and industry in the dealing, affairs, and business aforesaid, as herein before is mentioned; and whether your orator had not acquired to himself thereby, and otherwise, the said sums of money set forth or any other, and what sum or sums of money; and whether the said Joseph Williams did not apply himself to your orator, to become your orator's partner herein, as before is set forth, or how otherwise; and whether such partnership was not enter'd into, and such agreement made as herein before are also set forth, or in why, and what other manner and form carried on; and whether the said agreement, or any other, and what agreement was made between your orator and the said Joseph Williams, touching and concerning the said partnership, or any other, and what partnership. And that the said Joseph Williams may also set forth and discover what sort of commodities he usually dealt in with your orator, and in what manner, and

at what prices were the said commodities paid for, and by whom, and at what times and places; that he may likewise set forth and discover, how much money was really paid in all the said dealings, affairs and bargains, during the said partnership, and who paid the same, or any, and what part thereof, towards carrying on the said joint and joint dealings, and when, and where the same was paid, and what books, papers, writings, and memorandums, and accounts, were ever kept by, or between your orator and the said Joseph Williams, during the time they so continued partners together, and where the same are now, and in whose custody or keeping; and that he may set forth all the said books, papers, writings, memorandums, and accounts, in *hæc verba*; and that the said Joseph Williams may further set forth and discover what other dealings he had with your orator since the said partnership determined, and wherein did the same consist, and when were the same so had. And that the said Joseph Williams may moreover set forth, whether he did not bring such action at law against your orator, as is herein before set forth, or any other, and what action; and when, and where, and why he so brought the same, and what proceedings were had thereon, and whether such verdict was obtained therein as aforesaid, or any other, and what verdict, and for what sum of money: And that the said Joseph Williams may, by the decree of this honourable Court, be compelled to come to a fair account with your orator concerning the said premises, and be ordered to pay to your orator, or stating the said account, what shall appear to be justly due to your orator. And that your orator may be further, and otherwise relieved in all, and singular, the said premises, according to equity and good conscience, and the nature and circumstances of his case; and that in the mean time the said Joseph Williams may, by the injunction of this honourable Court, be enjoined from proceeding any further at law against your orator, upon the said verdict so obtained as aforesaid; and also from proceeding at law against your orator, on any other of the said actions, which the said Joseph Williams threaten'd to commence against your orator.

And your orator shall ever pray, &c.

JONATHAN COLLINS.



IN THE EXCHEQUER.

3<sup>d</sup> October, 1725.

Between JOHN EVERET, Plaintiff,

AND

JOSEPH WILLIAMS, Defendant.

BY BILL.

MIDDLESEX. Upon the motion of Mr. Serjeant Girdler, of counsel with the defendant, praying that the bill filed in this cause might be referred to John Harding, Esq. Deputy Remembrancer of this Court, for scandal and impertinence; and that he may examine into and report the same to this court with all convenient speed, which is this day ordered by the court accordingly.

29<sup>th</sup> NOVEMBER, 1725.

Upon the motion of Mr. Serjeant Girdler, of counsel with the defendant, praying that the report of John Harding, Esq. Deputy Remembrancer of this court, made in this cause the 24<sup>th</sup> of November instant, whereby the said bill is reported both scandalous and impertinent, might be continued; when, upon reading the said report, and on hearing Mr. Philip Ward and Mr. Weldean of counsel with the plaintiff; and upon reading the said report and the plaintiff's bill; it is this day ordered by the court, that the said report shall be, and is hereby confirmed; and that it be referred back to the said Deputy Remembrancer to tax the defendant his full costs in this cause, and that a messenger or tipstaff of this court do forthwith go and attach the bodies of Mr. William White

and Mr. William Wreathock, and bring them into court, to answer the contempt of this court.

6<sup>th</sup> DECEMBER, 1725.

Whereas by an order of this court, made the 29<sup>th</sup> day of November last, the Tipstaff was ordered to take into his custody and bring into this court William White and William Wreathock, the plaintiff's solicitors in this cause—reflecting upon the honour and dignity of this court; and the said William White and William Wreathock being now brought into court, this court, upon consideration had of the premises, doth fyne the said William White 50l. and the said William Wreathock 50l. and commit them to the custody of the Warden of the Fleet until they pay the said fynes: and it is ordered by the court, that Jonathan Collins, Esq. whose hand-writing appears to be set to the said bill, do pay the defendant such costs as the Deputy shall tax, and the court declares the indignity to the court as satisfied by the said fynes, and the Deputy not to consider the scandal in the taxation.

John Everet, the plaintiff, was executed at Tyburn in 1730.

Joseph Williams, the defendant, at Maidstone in 1727.

William Wreathock, one of the Solicitors, was in 1735 convicted of robbing Doctor Lancafter, but was reprieved and transported.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ALBION MILL.

[ Illustrated by a View. ]

WHEN we consider the great works by which civilized nations are distinguished from those which may be said to be still in the state of nature, we are surprized at the comparison, and can hardly persuade ourselves that the creature who has changed the face of nature by cultivation, and covered immense tracts with edifices where every convenience is united, is of the same species with the wandering savage, whose understanding seems scarcely sufficient to overmatch, by subtlety, the stronger and more ferocious animals he is surrounded with. The effects of persevering industry, wonderful as they are, would be insufficient to produce this difference, if the sagacity of contemplative individuals were not continually employed in calling forth the latent powers of nature, for the production of effects which far exceed those of mere animal strength. The winds and the waters have long been subservient to the direction of

man, in performing the laborious operation of triturating our principal food, corn, and various other heavy works, formerly effected by human strength: and the curious spirit of research of modern times has availed itself of a few of those powerful agents which are termed chemical. The invention of gunpowder has changed the art of war, and totally altered the system of attack and defence: an agent not less powerful, namely water in the form of steam, has been applied to purposes of a more peaceful and beneficial kind. That immense edifice, the Albion Mill, on the Surry side of Blackfriars-bridge, of which we have given a Perspective View, calls our attention to the great changes it is probable this agent may hereafter produce in the appearance of the civilized world; and convinces us that our readers will thank us for a short view of the subject.

The first account we have of the application



ALBION MILL, B. LAUKAHLERS BRIDGE

Small vertical text or signature on the right side of the illustration.



tion of the expansive force of steam to mechanical purposes is in the "Century of Inventions," published in 1663 by the Marquis of Worcester. His description of an engine to raise water by fire is sufficiently applicable to the engine afterwards published by Captain Savary as his own invention; though by no means clear enough to justify the charge which Detaguliers brings against the latter of having stolen it. The man who could construct a steam-engine from the account of the Marquis of Worcester, deserves to be ranked in the first class of inventors.

Captain Savary, according to his own account, having drank a flask of Florence at a tavern, and thrown the empty vessel upon the fire, plunged its neck in a basin of water, and saw it suddenly filled by the water which rose in the place of the condensed steam. Detaguliers asserts that he never made such an experiment, because the flask would have been beaten out of his hand by the rushing in of the fluid; which would nor have failed to mention. But the writer of this article has made the experiment without any such effect taking place, though the water rose very suddenly. It is certain, however, that Captain Savary bought up and destroyed all the copies he could procure of the Marquis of Worcester's book: a circumstance by no means conclusive with respect to the charge of plagiarism against him; as a real inventor, after discovering that he has been anticipated, would probably have acted in the same manner.

This first fire engine consisted of a boiler, a steam vessel, and a pipe with two valves opening upwards, of the same kind as the fixed valves in common pumps. The boiler communicated with the steam vessel by means of a pipe passing from the upper part of each; and the steam vessel communicated with the main pipe by a tube issuing from its bottom, and inserted into the main pipe between the upper and lower valves. It was set to work as follows: The boiler being filled with water to a certain height, and heated, and the steam vessel likewise filled, a cock in the pipe of communication between these two vessels was turned. The steam from the boiler immediately passed through, and by pressing on the surface of the water in the steam vessel, forced it through the upper valve of the main pipe; for both valves opening upwards, the water was of course prevented from falling through the lower. When the operator perceived that the whole of the water was forced out of the steam vessel (as might easily be ascertained by its heat at the lower part), he then turned a cock so placed as to cool the outside of the steam vessel by

sprinkling it with water; the cock in the tube of communication from the boiler being first turned so as to prevent the influx of more steam. It is not difficult to determine the consequence. The steam in the vessel thus cooled becomes condensed into drops of water on the inside surface, and a space is left containing neither air nor steam; in a word, a vacuum. It is to be observed, that the lower part of the main pipe is supposed to be immersed in the water intended to be raised. This water will therefore rise by the pressure of the air into the steam vessel through the main pipe, for the same reason as it rises in the common pump, and with the same limitation; namely, that the height be not above 33 feet. The coldness of the external surface informs the operator when the vessel is filled; at which period he turns both the before-mentioned cocks into their original situation, by which means the external stream of cold water ceases, and the steam again passes from the boiler, and by its pressure forces the water up as before.

Nothing need be said in this short sketch concerning the apparatus by which both cocks are turned at once, and the contrivances for filling the copper to a due height, and for ascertaining the strength of the steam. Engines of this construction were usually made to work with two receivers or steam vessels, one to receive the steam while the other was raising water by the condensation. It has since been improved by admitting the end of the condensing pipe into the steam vessel; by which means the vacuum is much more suddenly and effectually made than by water on the outside.

The advantages of this engine are, that it may be erected in almost any situation, requires but little room, and is subject to very little friction in its parts: its disadvantages are, that great part of the steam is condensed, and loses its force upon coming into contact with the water in the steam vessel, and that the heat and elasticity of the steam must be increased in proportion to the height the water is required to be raised to. On both these accounts a large fire is required, and the copper must be very strong when the height is considerable; otherwise there is danger of its bursting.

The art of raising water by steam was greatly improved by Thomas Newcomen an ironmonger, and John Calley a glazier, both of Dartmouth, who, in the years 1710 and 1711, made experiments to ascertain the practicability of working a piston by steam. When we consider the many admirable contrivances which are usually exhibited in mechanical apparatus, we cannot avoid being struck with admiration at the skill and forethought which they so eminently

indicate. But those who have laboured in researches of this nature, well know how many fruitless trials are made, and how much of accidental discovery always accompanies these investigations. The entertaining account in the second volume of Desaguliers' *Course of Lectures*, of the various casual events by which the steam engine with a piston was brought to a considerable degree of perfection, cannot therefore in the least derogate from the merit of these ingenious men, who are certainly entitled to the grateful remembrance of the public.

The following short account may give an idea of Newcomen and Calley's steam engine; one of which has been worked for many years at Pinhoe, near London. Instead of a steam vessel, as in the Marquis of Worcester's engine, there is an upright cylinder of cast-iron, into the lower part of which steam may be admitted from a boiler. A piston, wadded at the circumference so as to be air tight, is suspended from one end of a lever, in such a manner that it may move perpendicularly up and down in the cylinder. At the other end of the lever is suspended a heavy weight, which is attached to the upper part of a lifting and forcing pump of the usual construction. When the engine is at rest, this weight preponderates, and draws the piston up, nearly to the top of the cylinder. It is likewise to be observed, that two other pipes besides that communicating with the boiler, are inserted in the bottom of the cylinder; the one intended to inject cold water, and the other, called the eduction pipe, serving to draw off the water thrown in, either in the form of steam, or in its dense form by the injection pipe. The eduction pipe is carried beneath the surface of a vessel of water, and its end, which is turned up, is covered by a slip or valve. To set this engine to work, the copper must be filled to a certain height, and made to boil. The pipe of communication being then opened, the steam rises to the upper part of the cylinder, and the included air being much heavier, passes out through the valve of the eduction pipe. At this period an operator, by turning two cocks, shuts the steam pipe and opens the injection pipe, which throws a stream of cold water against the bottom of the piston, whence it falls down in drops, and in less than two seconds forms a vacuum by condensing the steam. In this situation the upper surface of the piston is pressed by the whole weight of the atmosphere, at the same time that there is no counteracting force on the other surface; both air and steam being taken away. The piston therefore yields, and is pressed downwards into the cylinder,

moving the lever and drawing up the large weight and pump rod at the other extremity. Before the piston has arrived at the bottom, the operator again turns the two cocks; so that the injection ceases, and steam is again admitted into the cylinder. The weight at the other end of the lever consequently preponderates, and drives the force of the pump into its barrel. A repetition of the process of injection and cutting off the communication of steam causes the piston to descend as before, and thus the work may be continued for an unlimited time.

In this engine likewise the cocks are opened and shut by mechanism attached to the lever itself; so that the attendance required is very little more than is necessary to supply the boiler with water, and to prevent the fire from going out.

The chief advantage of this engine beyond the former is, that the water may be forced to any height without increasing the force of the steam, which never need be much greater than that of the atmosphere; and therefore the boiler is very little endangered. The maximum of its power depends upon the area of the piston; for the larger the area, the greater the column of the atmosphere that presses it, and consequently the heavier the weight or counterpoise may be. If the piston be thirty-six inches in diameter, it will be pressed by a column of the atmosphere equal in weight to a column of mercury of that diameter, and thirty inches in height; that is to say, almost seven ton.

But, notwithstanding the great skill and contrivance displayed in this engine, it is at present almost entirely superseded by one of a much better construction, invented and perfected by Messrs. Watts and Boulton, of Birmingham. In their engine, instead of the piston being depressed by the weight of the atmosphere, the steam is thrown upon it; the upper part of the cylinder being closed, and the rod of the piston, which is smooth and polished, being admitted through a perforation, which is wadded so as to be air tight. The ascent of the piston is obtained by letting the steam out of the cylinder into a vessel at a considerable distance, where it meets with, and is condensed by a jet of cold water, while a vacuum is constantly maintained in the lower part of the cylinder by the action of the pump that carries off the injection water. The force of steam employed in this engine is usually equal to one atmosphere and a greater, and the whole apparatus is regularly worked by the principal lever.

The advantages of this construction are, that by increasing the force of the steam the power of the engine may be increased, with-

not enlarging the diameter of the cylinder; and a less expence of steam is required on account of the condensation being performed at a distance from the cylinder, which is not therefore cooled by the injection of the cold water. This last circumstance renders it capable of making a greater number of strokes in a minute, with a much less expence of fuel than the old engine. In some of the latest improved engines the action of the steam is rendered equal on the lever, by adapting the figure of the arch at its extremity, so that the lever is in effect rendered longer towards the end of the stroke, where the power of the steam is weaker.

Miss. Watts and Boulton, at a prodigious expence, and by the exertion of skill and industry, which not only redound to their credit as individuals, but likewise add to the reputation of the community to which they belong, have applied the immense force of this engine to a variety of purposes. Its utility in supplying large towns with water, draining marshes, and pumping the water out of mines, is great and obvious; but its application as the first mover of mill-work has not been made till within a few years past. The almost infinite advantage which may be derived from the erection of pumps, mills, and every engine hitherto worked by wind, water, or animal strength, in any situation whatever, subject to the single condition that fuel be cheap, need not be pointed out. And if we reflect that the power of wind is variable and not considerable in any of the apparatus yet constructed; that the expence of water, even where it can be had, is no trifling object; and that there certainly is not a place in the world, where horses or other animals can be maintained as cheap as a fire which would produce a sufficient quantity of steam to do the same work; it must be al-

lowed that the condition here mentioned does not deserve to be considered as a limitation; and that the prospect of advantage which may hereafter be derived from these engines can scarcely be estimated on account of its magnitude. We are already in possession of mills driven by steam for spinning of cotton, expretting oil, cutting tobacco, grinding drugs and colours, forging metals, and grinding corn. Of the last, the Albion Mill on the Savoy side of Blackfriars-bridge is a most magnificent example. In this the vertical stroke of the piston causes a rotatory motion by a crank fixed at the other end of the lever, which acts much in the same manner as we every day see the knife-grinder's wheel turned in the streets. One steam-engine turns ten pair of stones, each pair grinding about nine bushels of corn per hour, without intermission day and night; besides which it gives motion to the several apparatus for hoisting and lowering the corn and flour in loading and unloading the barges, fanning the corn to clear it of its impurities, and sifting and dressing the meal from its first to the last state in which it is perfectly cleared for the use of the baker. It is impossible, in a short essay like the present, to describe the many ingenious and happy contrivances by which these several parts are connected with the first mover, so as to be worked either all together, or in parts, which are instantly either set in motion, or detached and stopped by a few superintendant workmen. Every lover of science, and every friend to mankind, will receive pleasure from the inspection of this immense machine; and it will, doubtless, be an addition to their pleasure, when they are informed that the profits are such as have already placed the inventors in that rank of opulence which they so earnestly desire to possess.

P O E T R Y.

LINES WRITTEN A FEW WEEKS SINCE.

**H**OW loud the wind howls! Hark! 'tis  
 like the wave  
 That breaks tumultuous on the rocky  
 shore!  
 Ye spirits of the gale, its force restrain,  
 And save my blossoms, save my wint'ry  
 store!  
 The sun's obscur'd!—and, ere the Muse can  
 tell,  
 Its radiant pow'rs their brightest beams  
 diffuse;  
 And now again the shadowy scene returns,  
 And now again methinks splendour glazes

The clouds impetuous scud beneath the sky!  
 See! see their shadows fleet along the  
 hills!  
 'Tis interesting all! and thro' my breast,  
 So grand the scene, a gentle horror thrills,  
 The feather'd warblers, mounted on the  
 gale,  
 With shrieks affrighted swift are borne  
 along:  
 How wild their cry!—how chang'd their  
 little notes,  
 How chang'd since last we prais'd their  
 evening song.

Alas

Alas, my trees! how wild your branches wave!

Your leaves, your blossoms fly the wasting blast;

Torn from the parent stem they scatter wide,  
See all around the vernal suns call!

See! on the bosom of the neighbouring pool,

The little wave attempt in vain its pow'r:  
See, see! the reeds now lash its thivering breast,

Now rise and spread around the feamy show'r!

The tender corn bows down its infant head,  
Yields to the stern, and to its parent earth

Clings for support—and mark! with many a kiss,

Asks succour there, whence late it ow'd its birth.

Insatiate spirits of the wind, Oh spare!  
Deform no more this transient spring of ours!

Thine is the Winter's reign! O cease thy rage,

Destructive to my fruits and budding flow'rs.

How loud the wind howls! Hark! 'tis like the wave

That breaks tumultuous on the rocky shore!

The voice of Pity and the Muse how vain!  
O spare my blossoms! spare my wintry store.

*Dccc.* D. RUSTICUS.

#### PARODY ON THE RACE-HORSE.

By F. C. RICKMAN.

##### I.

SEE the Ball-Room thick crowded, the dance is begun,

Here thro' the bright circle what soft murmurs run;

An hundred gay characters float in the mass,  
Lords, gamblers, fine ladies, all keep up the gaze;

While with neck like a swan, and with high-beating breast,

With waist nicely taper'd, and form'd to be prest,

Scarcely touching the floor, full of Italian and game,

The elegant fair-one first challenges fame.

##### II.

Now the Park's thickly throng'd, the high Phaeton see,

The delicate hunter, gilt coach, vis-a-vis;

Each grace and each charm every party displays,

And Fashion peeps forth in a thousand sweet ways:

While alike fitly bred for a ball-room or course,

The phaeton to drive, or to curb the fleet horse;

By this time fair virtue is an obsolete word,  
And the elegant fair-one's a whore to a Lord.

##### III.

Crown stale, somewhat ag'd, and unfit for my Lord,

Devoid of all passion, her appetite's cloy'd;

While beaux, and box-tweillers, her pedigree trace,

Tell whose she has been, from the groom to his Grace;

And what style she has liv'd in with pleasure count o'er,

As they louter their time at some bagnio door;

While with poverty sunk, and diseases worn down,  
The elegant fair-one's a girl of the town.

##### IV.

At length, from St. James's to Wapping she's stray'd,

Her blood all polluted, her system decay'd;

On straw, at some bunter's, she gives up her breath,

Of in some filthy kennel's arrested by death:

Who so lately each pomp, and each gaudy knew,

Is now left a horrible sight to the view;

Her sticks a pitying crowd now behold,  
And the elegant fair-one to the surgeon is sold.

#### ON RETIREMENT,

Written by MASTER DREWITT, of the Grammar School, in Plymouth, at the age of 13.

DISTANT from busy Courts, where tumults rise,

And sounds of wild contention pierce the skies,

In a low mansion, happy is the man,  
'Midst rural scenes, who follows wisdom's plan.

From vain allurements safe, detesting strife,  
There, tho' obscure, he leads a peaceful life.

What if Fame's voice no more his ears delights

Nor the shrill trumpet to the war invites;

Yet the soft pipe is heard o'er all the plain,  
Warbling sweet accents in a rural strain.

Thus haud Aurora ushers in the day,  
While echoing hills and vales return the lay.

At noon when Phoebus' scorching rays descend,

The groves a cool and pleasing shade extend;

Where lolly pines exalt their tow'ring heads,

And the firm oak his branches widely spreads.

At eve, the lowing herds pursue their way  
Along the meads, and mourn declining days;

And when night's veil o'er all the earth is drawn,

Fair Cynthia sheds her influence o'er the lawn;

Whose

P O E T R Y:

Whose beams play on the murm'ring rills  
 that glide,  
 In mazy courses, with a gentle tide.  
 In spring, the trees their fruits benignant  
 yield,  
 And blooming verdure decks the flow'ry  
 field.  
 Summer its sweets without restraint affords,  
 And smiling plenty crowns the rustic boards.  
 Autumn its charms displays with bounty  
 here,  
 And paints with beauty the declining year;  
 And when cold winter cloaths the country  
 round  
 With hoary frost, and chills the fruitful  
 ground,  
 The turf quick blazes on the hearth, to  
 cheer  
 The Peasant's heart, when snow and storms  
 appear.  
 Peace in those scenes of sweet retirement  
 dwells  
 With true delight, tho' lodg'd in mossy  
 cells.  
 The mind at ease, by virtuous ardour fir'd,  
 Releas'd from care, by harmony inspir'd,  
 Without restraint there meditates on  
 Heaven,  
 And grateful homage pays for what is given.  
 No love of pomp, no thirst of gold invades  
 The man that lives in these sequester'd  
 shades.  
 Then, O ye great, desist, who 'midst the  
 noise  
 Of splendid Courts seek real solid joys:  
 Know that on riches waits a train of cares,  
 And vain ambition virtue's power impairs.  
 'Tis not to reign, or rule, or heap up wealth;  
 Can e'er procure content, or peace, or health;  
 But virtue, which exalts the mind on high,  
 Will give support, when other comforts  
 die.  
 Seek virtue then, and in that power confide,  
 Which 'e'er will steer your bark thro' life's  
 strong tide;  
 And tho' this world be lost, will firm re-  
 main,  
 Soar to the skies, and there immortal reign.

The VIOLET. A Poem.

I.  
**T**HREE, Flora's first and favourite child,  
 By zephyr nurs'd on green bank wild,  
 And cheer'd by vernal show'rs!  
 Thy fragrant beauties let me sing,  
 Cerulean harbinger of spring,  
 Chaste violet, Queen of flow'rs!

II.  
 Thy velvet birth, in golden groves,  
 The rosy hours and laughing loves  
 With gnat kisses led;  
 And o'er thee peace, as on a day  
 In early innocence you lay,  
 Her sylvan mantle spread.

III.  
 When you in azure robe appear,  
 Thy presence speaks the purple year,  
 VOL. XI.

And promis'd summer sigh:  
 Thus kisses blow the lovers fire,  
 Till the warm season of desire  
 Mature the spring of joy.

IV.  
 Blue skirts the rainbow's arch in air,  
 Blue melts the mass of colours there,  
 The Heav'ns are hung with blue:  
 And she, the nymph that charms my soul,  
 Her eyes celestial azure roll,  
 And best resemble you.

V.  
 What tho' in humble shades you dwell,  
 And lurk in thicker, brake or dell,  
 Waiting your sweets away:  
 Yet shalt thou live embalm'd in song,  
 And thou shalt reign distinguish'd long,  
 The blooming Queen of May!

VI.  
 Then quit the wild, lest some rude thorn  
 Invade thy beauties tender morn,  
 As lovely as thou art;  
 So shall thy Poet lift his voice,  
 And to confirm thy annual choice,  
 Still lodge thee next his heart.

EPIGRAM

On the PROVERBS at the Head of WINO'S  
 ALMANACK.

**W**ING, soothsayer sage,  
 O'er old Almanack page  
 Said, "War begets poverty, poverty peace."  
 This oracle thus  
 Is fulfilled by us:  
 Our foes by late war  
 Made poor as we are,  
 Shake head, and shake hands, and hostilities  
 cease.  
 Now let us proceed  
 The Sage further to read:  
 That "Peace maketh riches flow; Pride is  
 war's ground."  
 When peace makes us rich,  
 And thence pride at such pitch,  
 As not to contain,  
 But to war go again,  
 Is event not so near,  
 As at present to fear.

War begets poverty,  
 Poverty peace,  
 Peace maketh riches flow,  
 Fate ne'er doth cease.  
 Pride is war's ground,  
 War begets poverty,  
 The world goes round.  
 So leave to posterity this to expound,  
 For Fate turns the wheel thus eternally round.  
 Jan. 1784. J. E.

EPIGRAM

On the PRESENT PROFESSED PATRIOTS,  
*Exitus alla probat.* OVID.

**W**HILE jarring parties in the Senate  
 Hall,  
 To serve their country make pretension all;  
 L 3 B Aud



And some for Fox, and some for Pitt contend,  
 In doubtful balance time doth each suspend;  
 Each speaks us fair, but we must wait for facts;

The Exit of the Scene will prove their acts.  
 Let both of them be careful lest they fall  
 Under the sentence on Belshazzar's wall.

J. E.

### OCCASIONAL ODE,

Performed at the CATCH CLUB.

WHEN beauty's soul-attracting charms  
 Shall cease to kindle fond alarms;  
 When at the festive board, disguis'd  
 Like prudence, cold reserve shall sit,  
 And caution's moral laws be priz'd  
 Far, far above the bursts of wit:  
 When manners thus deprav'd we see,  
 Farewell, sweet harmony, to thee!  
 But while the swift electric flame  
 Of beauty darts thro' all the frame;  
 While Britain's darling, Britain's pride,  
 Whose breast with ev'ry grace is stor'd,  
 Shall design, in courteous mood, to guide  
 The pleasures of our social board;  
 While thus we frolick frank and free,  
 All hail, sweet harmony, to thee!

VERSES left at the WHITE-LION,  
 CALAIS, supposed to be written by  
 Mrs. PIOZZI.

OVER mountains, rivers, vallies,  
 Here are we return'd to Calais,  
 After all their taunts and malice,  
 Entering safe the gates of Calais.  
 While confin'd, our Captain rallies,  
 Waiting for a wind at Calais,  
 Wand'ring muse, prepare some sallies,  
 To divert the hours at Calais.  
 Turkish ships, Venetian galleys,  
 Have we seen since last at Calais;  
 But though Hugarth, rogue who rallies,  
 Ridicules the French at Calais,  
 We who've walk'd o'er many a palace,  
 Well content return to Calais;  
 For striking honestly the tallies,  
 There's little choice 'twixt them and Calais.

Its Companion, at the SHIP INN, Dover,  
 apparently by the same hand.

HE whom fair winds have wafted over,  
 First hails his native land at Dover,  
 And doubts not but he shall discover  
 Pleasure in every path round Dover;  
 Envious the happy crows that hover  
 About old Shakespeare's Cliff at Dover,  
 Nor once reflects that each young lover  
 Feels just the same, return'd to Dover;  
 Hoping, though poor, to live in clover,  
 Once safely pass'd the Straits of Dover;  
 But he alone his country's lover,  
 Who, absent long, comes home to Dover,  
 And can, by fait, experience, prove her  
 The best he has seen since last at Dover.

R. Y.

### PANEGYRICK

OF THE LATE  
 FLOYER SYDENHAM,  
 The PLATONIC PHILOSOPHER.

WHILE vulgar souls the public notice  
 claim,  
 And dare to stand as candidates for fame;  
 While Sydenham's worth in shameful silence  
 lies,

Who liv'd unnotic'd, and neglected dies;  
 My muse indignant wakes her dormant fire,  
 And rous'd by friendship boldly strikes the  
 lyre.

Ye lib'ral few, who in his footsteps tread,  
 Rise, and assert the honours of the dead;  
 Genius sublime, who first from barb'rous  
 night

Led wisdom forth, far beaming heav'nly  
 light;

Who first the Greek philosophy display'd,  
 And Plato's depth in English garb array'd;  
 Whose matchless skill his elegance coun-  
 mands,

His graces copies, and his fire expands:  
 For this shall future Bards his worth pro-  
 long,

Example bright, and theme of endless song.  
 Oh! hadst thou liv'd in those exalted days,  
 "When Monarchs crown'd philosophers  
 with bays;"

When Alexandria's godlike sons appear'd,  
 And truth restor'd, her head majestic rear'd!  
 Who rose unveil'd, conspicuous to the  
 wise,

Tho' by the vulgar seen in dark disguise;  
 Then had thy mind with native worth elate,  
 Shone thro' the ruins of a falling state;  
 And far extended wisdom's endless reign  
 O'er Rome's wide-spreading, tottering do-  
 main.

Then had thy genius met its just reward,  
 And from the vulgar and from Kings re-  
 gard;

Then had thy days with plenteous ease been  
 crown'd,

Thy pupils noble, and thy name renown'd;  
 Thy death lamented thro' immortal Rome,  
 And the fair column planted o'er thy tomb.  
 But doom'd to live where Truth's reful-  
 gent light

Yet scarcely glimmers thro' Oblivion's night;  
 Where genuine Science scarcely lifts her  
 head,

For ages bury'd with the mighty dead;  
 Where Wealth, not Virtue, is the road to  
 fame,

And ancient Wisdom is an empty name;  
 Where Plato's sacred page neglected lies,  
 And words, not things, are study'd to be  
 wise;

Here shone thy wisdom o'er this sea of life,  
 Rou'd with perpetual storms of grief and  
 strife,

Like some fair lamp, whose solitary light  
 Streams from a watch-tower thro' the gloom  
 of night;

And

And shines secure, tho' raging waves fur-  
round  
Its splendours beaming o'er the dark pro-  
found.  
Here, while alive thy genius was alone,  
Thy worth neglected, and almost unknown.  
Here, thy disciples and thy friends were  
few,  
Nor those all just, magnanimous and true :  
For some, whom Heav'n had blest with  
wealth and pow'r,  
Turn'd mean deserters in the needful hour ;  
While others prais'd thy genius, and ad-  
mit'd,  
But ne'er to ease thy wretched state desir'd ;  
Barely contented wisdom to receive,  
Without a wish its author to relieve.  
Such was thy fate while Matter's drowsy  
ties  
Held thee an exile from thy native skies :

But now emerg'd from sense and error's  
night,  
Thy soul has gain'd its ancient orb of light ;  
Refulgent shines in Truth's immortal plain,  
And scorns dull body and her dark domain,  
No gloomy clouds those happy realms assail,  
And the calm Æther knows no stormy gale ;  
No vain pretenders there, no faithless friends,  
No selfish motives, no ignoble ends.  
Oh ! may some spark of Truth's celestial  
fire  
My breast like thine with sacred warmth  
inspire ;  
Teach me like thee, with vigour unconfus'd,  
To soar from body to the realms of mind ;  
To scorn like thee, Wealth's despicable  
racc,  
The vain, the fordid, impudent, and base.  
THOMAS TAYLOR.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Berlin, April 28.*

THE following was published in the  
Royal Gazette by order of Government.

It is well known, that after the death of  
the late Philip Ernest de Schaumbourg Lippe,  
which happened on the 15th of February of  
this year, the Landgrave of Hesse Cassel on  
the 17th of the said month took possession  
of the town of Buckebourg, and all the  
county of Lippe Schaumbourg, his Highness  
having looked upon that county as a vacant  
sief, for the House of Hesse Cassel, and  
having contested the right of succession in the  
infant son of the late Count. This proceed-  
ing occasioned movements in the Empire of  
public notoriety. The Directions of the  
Circles of Westphalia and the Lower Rhine  
sent repeated exhortations to the Landgrave,  
and the Imperial Aulic Council issued ordi-  
nances relative to the evacuation of the  
county of Lippe Schaumbourg ; but his  
Prussian Majesty in particular interested him-  
self most zealously in that affair, both as  
Chief and Director of the Circle of West-  
phalia, and as a friend to the House of Hesse.  
The mediation of that Monarch produced  
this happy effect, that the Landgrave, in a  
letter to his Majesty, declared, that he had  
given orders to his Lieutenant General de  
Losberg to draw off the troops from that  
part of the county he had occupied, reserv-  
ing, however, his rights. Thus this event,  
which had made such a sensation in the Em-  
pire, and which might have brought on se-  
rious and disagreeable consequences, is hap-  
pily adjusted by the patriotic care of his  
Prussian Majesty, and will be submitted to  
legal discussion, without its being necessary  
to employ means hurtful to the public  
tranquillity.

*Hague, May 13.* An action took place  
on the 10th instant between a considerable  
detachment of the regiment of Efferen, and  
a party of volunteer Burgeses of Utrecht.  
It having been resolved to cut off all com-  
munication between Utrecht and the other  
parts of Holland, and to reduce that city to  
submission by force of arms, the regiment  
of Comte d'Efferen was ordered to occupy  
the post of Vreeswyk, situated on a branch  
of the Rhine, called the Vaart, and the chief  
channel of communication between Utrecht  
and the southern parts of Holland. On such  
information reaching Utrecht, an opposition  
to the seizure of this important post was im-  
mediately resolved upon ; and a detachment  
of two hundred and fifty, chiefly volunteer  
Burgeses, under the command of Baron  
d'Averhoulk undertook this expedition.—  
They set out about seven in the evening of  
the 10th, and after a march of three hours  
discovered a military party advancing, though  
they could not, from the obscurity of the  
night, discern either their number or dispo-  
sition. Baron d'Averhoulk halted, in order  
to arrange his corps for sustaining the attack,  
when they were fired upon by a party in  
ambuscade, whom it was impossible to dis-  
cover, from a turning in the road ; and this  
discharge was instantly followed by a second.  
The Burgeses, having recovered from the  
confusion occasioned by this unexpected at-  
tack, immediately began a very warm fire  
of their musquetry, supported by two field  
pieces. The action continued about half an  
hour, when Efferen's regiment was com-  
pelled to retire in great confusion.

Among the killed in this skirmish are,  
M. Cornelis Viskker, Adjutant to M.  
d'Averhoulk, killed on the second charge ;  
and

and B. Vander Vleck, of the artillery, killed a short time after. Van Schyppen, a bombardier, had a bullet lodged in his breast; and a child of twelve years old, while supplying a cannon, was shot in the belly.

The Burgesses of Utrecht in this rencounter took twenty seven prisoners, according to whose report about 100 men on their side

were killed; and of the Burgesses seven are killed, and about twenty-five or thirty wounded. Among the booty obtained by the victors are 30 officers chests, 260 muskets, a great quantity of ammunition, &c. &c. together with the military chest, containing 40,000 florins.

## MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

APRIL 18.

**T**HE match between Mendera, the Jew, and Martin, the butcher, was decided, after a hard-fought battle of thirty-one minutes, in favour of the Jew. It was acknowledged by the amateurs to be one of the best battles they had seen since the days of Professor Broughton. The battle was fought on Barnet course, in the presence of many thousand spectators, among whom were the Prince, and several other of the young men of distinction, who countenance this athletic and masculine game.

Last night about 12 o'clock a fire broke out in Tooley-street, Southwark, which consumed seven houses, and greatly damaged four others.

21. On Thursday last the Short Annuities of 1777, which were given as a douceur to the loan of that year, finally expired, by which the Sinking Fund will be benefited 25,000l. per year.

The first divorce bill brought before the Irish House of Lords, since they re-assumed their judicial authority, was rejected unanimously, as tending to encourage breaches of conjugal fidelity.

24. This day the sessions ended at the Old Bailey, when the Recorder passed sentence of death on 13 convicts, who have been capitally convicted this Session.

26. This morning fifteen convicts were executed in the Old-Bailey, pursuant to their sentence.

28. The English Governor of Bombay has taken possession of a small island, called *Die Garcia*, situated 200 leagues north east of the Isle of Bourbon; on which island the deceased Count de Bussy had permitted a French family, and some negroes, to reside, merely for ascertaining to whom it belonged. The English allege they want it for a watering-place, though the French suspect they design it for a lodgment of troops, to attack the Isles of France and Bourbon. The French Ministry have written to our Court on the subject, that the troops may be withdrawn immediately.

Letters from America say, that General Patterson, General Shepherd, Colonel Tupper, Captain Buffington, &c. under the command of General Lincoln, have put an end to the rebellion in the counties of Hampshire and Berkshire. General Shepherd ordered Major Wiley, who commanded the party, to disperse his people immediately, or he would fire upon them. Wiley immediately ordered his people to disperse, which they did. These letters all agree in Wiley's flight to Vermont, and the capture of different parties of rebels almost daily.

## PREFERMENTS, MAY 1787.

**W**ILLIAM FAWKENER, esq. his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary to the Grand Duke of Tuscany.

Lieut. Gen. Lancelot Brough to be Colonel of the 6th regiment of foot, vice Sir William Bromby, deceased.

Wm. Smith, esq. to be Deputy Commissary of Musters in South-Britain, vice George Overend, esq. deceased.

Lieut. Gen. James Cunningham, to be Colonel of the 45th regiment of foot, vice Sir John Wrottesley, deceased.

John Reed, esq. to be Colonel of the Northumberland militia, vice the Right Hon. Lord Lovaine, resigned; and Sir John Edward Swinburne, Bart. Lieutenant Colonel, vice John Reed, esq. promoted.

Mr. Quarne, jun. Deputy Usher of the Black Rod, vice his father, deceased.

Edward Langton, esq. to be Deputy Teller in the Exchequer to the Earl of Hardwicke, vice William Bejdam, esq. dec.

The Rev. Septimus Hodton, L.L.B. to be Chaplain in ordinary to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, vice the Rev. Westrow Hulle, dec.

Major General Scott, to be Colonel of the 58th regiment.

John Edward Ashley, esq. Captain in his Majesty's first regiment of foot guards, to be one of the Equerries to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.

The Earl of Leven, to be his Majesty's High Commissioner to the Assembly of the Church of Scotland.

The Rev. Dr. Hill, to be Dean of the most noble and ancient order of the Thistle, and

## MARRIAGES.—OBITUARY.

and likewise Dean of his Majesty's Chapel Royal in Scotland.

The Earl of Dunmore, to be Captain General and Governor in chief of the Bahama Islands.

Gerald Fawcett, esq. to be Ulster King of Arms, a principal Herald of all Ireland, vice Sir William Hawkins, deceased.

William Cockell, of Gray's-inn, esq. to the state and degree of a Sergeant at Law.

George Wolf, esq. to be Consul for the King of Denmark in the Port of London, and other ports in this kingdom.

Hugh Carleton, esq. to be Chief Justice of his Majesty's Court of Common-Pleas in Ireland.

John Bennet, esq. to be a Judge of his Majesty's Court of King's-bench, in Ireland.

Arthur Wolle, esq. to be his Majesty's Solicitor-General, in Ireland.

## MARRIAGES, MAY 1787.

THE Rev. Edmund Ferrers, rector of Chelton, Hants, to Miss Young, daughter of the late Lord Bishop of Loughlin and Ferns.

At Worcester, the Rev. Mr. Tristram, of Berbrough-ton, to Miss Barrington, daughter of the late General Barrington.

Henry Clarke, esq. merchant at Epsiton, to Miss Dunstable, with a fortune of 10,000*l.*

George Scott Palmer, gent of Norwich, nephew to the late Sir Roger Palmer, to Miss Ann Burlingham, of Market-Harling, Norfolk.

George Hoar, esq. to Miss E. Cook, niece of Major Cook, of New Diamond-street.

The Rev. Thomas Ward, M. A. Prebendary of Chelms, and late Fellow of Queen's College, Cambridge, to Miss Bayley of Colchester.

In Dublin, Capt. Sloper, to Miss Maria Fortescue, niece to the Earl of Clermont.

At Caustice, Richard Lowndes, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Brougham, youngest daughter of the late Henry Brougham, esq. of Brougham-Hall, Westmorland.

Lieut. Pye Bennet, of the Royal Navy, to Miss Mary Pye, daughter of the late Admiral Sir T. Pye.

The Rev. John Salt Lovat, rector of Loughon in Essex, to Miss Mary Cosens, late of Yetminster, Dorset.

The Rev. Nelson Braithwaite, rector of West Lynn, to Miss Upwood, daughter of the Rev. Thorowgood Upwood.

Mr. George Weymer, jun. attorney of Reepham, to Miss Varlo, daughter of Major Varlo.

Dr. John M Namara Hayes, of Golden-square, to Miss Anne White, daughter of the late Henry White, esq.

Christ. Cooke, esq. of the navy pay-

office, to Miss Charlotte Dixon, daughter of Colonel Dixon of the Engineers.

The Hon. George Henry Neville, brother to the Earl of Abergavenny, to Miss Caroline Walpole, daughter of the Hon. Ed. Walpole.

The Rev. Thomas Willis, rector of Upper-Clatford and Hilsfield, Hants, to Miss Erwall, of Andover.

The Hon. and Rev. Mr. Howard, to Jane youngest daughter of Mr. Idle, and niece of Sir Philip Musgrave.

Wm. Grey Cooper, esq. son of Sir Grey Cooper, bart. to Miss Isabella Frank, of Teddington

M. de Rautzen, consul-general of Sweden, to Miss Gorsett, only daughter of Walter Gorsett, esq. and sister to the Hon. Mrs. Walpole.

The Right Hon. Lord Altham, to the Hon. Miss Howe, daughter of Lord Howe.

Mr. Anthony Lechmere, youngest son of Edm. Lechmere, esq. of Harley Castle, to Miss Berwick, only daughter of Joseph Berwick, esq. of Worcester.

— Hedgely, esq. of Grosvenor-street, to Miss Vandeman, of Queen-Ann-street.

Charles Mitchell, esq. Captain in the 49th regiment, to the eldest daughter of Alex. Collingwood, esq. of Ryal, Northumb.

The Rev. John Goodrich, to Miss Good, of Bristol.

Col. Nash, to Miss Louisa Pownal, daughter of Jacob Pownal, esq. store-keeper of Plymouth dock yard.

Captain Talbot, of the 3d regiment of foot-guards, to Miss Anne Preston, of Bath.

The Rev. Henry Heley, vicar of South-Newton, to Miss Seward, daughter of Abraham Seward, esq. of Wilton.

The Earl of Aldborough, to Miss Henniker, daughter of Sir John Henniker, Bart.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY, MAY 1787.

APRIL 14.

MRS. Glover.

15. Mrs. Fitzgerald, relict of the late Col. Anstruther Fitzgerald.

John Beddingfield, esq. of Caistor, in Norfolk.

16. George Crompton, esq. of the Inner Temple, an eminent Special Pleader, and author of a book on the practice of the courts.

Mr. Wm. Burgefs, of Odiham, Hampshire. Lately, James Browne, esq. of Alfred House, Bath.

17. Robert Shirley, Earl of Ferrers, Viscount Tamworth, and a Baronet, born July 10, 1723, married 1755 Miss Caterina Cotton, by whom he has left several children.

Mr. Thomas Garnett, of Lissole's-Inn-Fields, attorney at law.

Mrs.

Mrs. Pearse, wife of Capt. Pearse, of Hartford, in Huntingdonshire.

Mr. Isaac Thornton, formerly of Fleet-street, grocer, and late an officer of the Court of Requests.

At Bath, Lieutenant General Sir William Boothby, Bart. Colonel of the 6th regiment of foot.

Lately, Thomas Davison, sen. attorney at law in Newcastle, and Secretary to the Society of the Sons of the Clergy at Durham.

Sir Nigel Gresley, Bart. at Bath.

19. Henry Major, esq. proctor in Doctors Commons, and one of the Common-councilmen of Cattle Baynard Ward, aged 83.

Mrs. Linwood, relict of Nicholas Linwood, esq.

Mr. James Bendry, tea-broker, in the Old Jewry.

Lately at Hull, in the 73d year of his age, Richard Howard, esq. a merchant of that place.

21. Mr. Jonas, many years Clerk of the Indictments to the High Court of Admiralty.

Wm. Beldam, esq. one of the clerks of the Treasury, and deputy to the Earl of Hardwicke, Teller of the Exchequer.

22. Sir James Paley, Knight.

Mrs. Goodchild, wife of Joseph Goodchild, esq. of Tunbridge.

At Dublin, Alderman Sweetnam.

Samuel Steele, esq. High Sheriff of the county of Dublin.

23. Sir John Wrottesley, Bart. brother to the Dutchess of Grafton, nephew to the Marquis of Stafford, Colonel of the 45th regiment of foot, a Major-General in the army, and Member for Staffordshire.

The Rev. Westrow Hulke, son of Sir Edward Hulke, chaplain to the Prince of Wales.

24. At Oxford, in his 88th year, on his return from the circuit, John Williams, esq. of Bodlaydden, in Flintshire, one of the Welsh Judges.

25. Mr. Ward, Packer, of Bishopsgate-street.

26. John Addison, esq. of Whitby, one of the Justices of the Peace for the North Riding of Yorkshire, and an elder brother of the Trinity House.

27. At Hatfield, in Yorkshire, in the 87th year of his age, Mordecai Cutts, esq.

Joseph Wakelin, esq. of Snaresbrook, Epping Forest.

28. Harbord Evans, esq. of Highmead, in Cardiganshire.

Mr. John Slater, Surgeon, of Great Ealing.

Lately, John Wright, esq. of Hatfield Peversely, in Essex.

Lately in Ireland, Lord Viscount Strangford.

29. James Dawkins, esq.

Mrs. Powel, sister of the Lady of John Lucas, esq. of Fairy-hill, Glamorganshire.

At Paris, the Right Hon. Lord Elcho, 30. Robert Quarrie, esq. Yeoman Usher of the Black Rod, and Usher of the Green Rod at St. James's.

Mrs. Grote, wife of Andrew Grote, esq. of Blackheath.

Lately, in the 84th year of his age, at Newcastle, Captain Jonathan Forbes, Deputy Governor of Clifford's Fort near Tynemouth, and Captain of a company of Invalids.

#### MAY.

1. At Camberwell Mrs. Barbara Medley, in the 101st year of her age. She had been fourscore years an inhabitant of that parish.

2 Mrs. Edmunds, of Somerset Coffee-house.

Mrs. Yates, the late celebrated actress. (See p. 313).

4. Mrs. Riddell, lady of Walter Riddell, esq.

Tho. Moor, esq. late Major in the 3d or Inneriskilling regiment of horse.

Mrs. Bailey, at Liverpool, aged 105 years. Her mother lived to the age of 116 years.

Mrs. Merrill, wife of Mr. Merrill, Bookseller, at Cambridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Wiensch, of Stanmore; they died within a few hours of each other.

5. Mrs. Spotswood, wife of George Spotswood, esq. of New Bridge-street.

6. Richard Jackson, esq. one of his Majesty's Counsel.

Frederick St. John, Lord Viscount Bolinbroke.

Mr. John Godfrey, of Ockam, near Ripley, in Surrey.

7. Mr. Henry Jarvis, surgeon, in May's Buildings.

Mr. Hayes, apothecary, Hampstead.

Timothy Earl, esq. one of the Gentlemen of his Majesty's Privy Chamber.

John Hopkins, esq. at Northallerton, Yorkshire, aged 76.

Mr. Francis, commoner of University College, Oxford.

8. John Bodicote, esq. in Paragon-Buildings, Bath.

Lately, Mr. John Howes, of Gray's Inn, Curator for Sullex and Worcester.

9. Mr. Thomas Athmore, of Ely Place.

At Petersham, Surry, James Tamez Grieve, esq. of Moscow.

Lately, at Acton, Henry Lambe, esq. a Middlesex Justice of Peace, and the original of Major Sturgeon, in the Mayor of Garrat.

10. Sir William Waison, Knight, a Member of the College of Physicians.

The Rev. John Bowen, many years Rector of St. Joan's parish in the Island of Antigua.

11. Abraham Cofnett, esq. formerly a merchant in Crutched Fryers.

12. The Rev. Tho. Williams, at High Wycombe, Bucks, lately a Chaplain in his Majesty's cavalry.

## BANKRUPTS.

13. At Westham, Essex, the Rev. Jonathan Reeves, 18 years Lecturer of that parish, and joint Lecturer of White Chappell.

James Dallaway, esq. of the Fort near Stroud, in Gloucestershire.

The Rev. Carrington Garrick, at Hendon, Middlesex, nephew of the late David Garrick, esq.

Mr. Tho. Wharrie, wine merchant at Hull.

Mr. Charles Lambert, Deputy Register of the Diocese of Lancaster.

14. Evan Pugh, esq. late Alderman of the Tower Ward; he served the office of Sheriff in the year 1780.

15. At Stockwell, James Cranmer, esq.

16. Mrs. Bull, wife of Mr. Edward Bull, Blackwell-hall, Factor.

17. Mr. Townsend, wine merchant, Lime-street.

18. Mr. William Thomas, Linen-draper, at the corner of the Adelphi.

William Blathwayt, esq. of Dirham, in the county of Gloucester.

19. Lieutenant Gen Robert Skeene, Cpl. of the 48th regiment of foot, and Member for the county of Fife.

At Bath, Mrs. Purers, a near relation of Sir John Strange.

20. Joseph Barr, esq. of Hatton Garden, a Portugal merchant.

Mrs. Barr, wife of Wm. Barr, esq. of Southwark.

Mrs. Savage, of Marlborough, a widow lady aged 92.

22. In Charles-street Hoxton, Frederick Havercamp, formerly a sugar refiner.

At Brighthelmstone, Stratford Canning, esq. a merchant.

23. Dr. Dawson, many years a physician at Doncaster.

Lately, at Tewkesbury, the Rev. Mr. Hayward, rector of Dirrock, in Gloucestershire.

23. James Kirkpatrick, esq. Barrister at Law, Town Clerk of the Corporation of Bristol, and Recorder of the Borough of Bridport, in Dorsetshire.

Lately, at Chelsea, Mr. Michael Nowlan, a Madeira merchant.

24. At Bristol Hot-Wells, George Johnson, esq. formerly Governor of West-Florida, and a Captain in the Navy.

William Milsford, esq. one of the Six Clerks in Chancery.

Mr. Hart, printer, in Crane-Court, Fleet-street.

## BANKRUPTS.

**G**EORGE Peirce, of King's-Arms Passage, Cornhill, London, broker. Francis Godolphin Waldron, of Clement's-unn, in the parish of St. Clement Danes, Westminster, bookseller. James Masund, late of Kentish-town, Middlesex, but now of Adam and Eve court, in St. Mary-la-Bonne, brandy-merchant. George Shew, late of Yeovil, in Somersetshire, goldsmith, ironmonger and cutler. John Smith, of Bromyard, in Herefordshire, baker. Wm. Williams, now or late of Bristol, saddler. Joseph Stone, of Bromyard, in Herefordshire, baker and maltster. Benjamin Eyre, Hodgson Atkinson, and William Walton, all of Tokenhouse-yard, in the city of London, merchants. James Freshfield, jun. of West Smithfield, London, watchmaker. William Brightwell, of Milk-street, London, linen-draper. Lewis Harris, of Houndsditch, near Bishopgate-street, London, and Henry Harris, of Dudley-street, Birmingham, wholesale jewellers, hardware and toy-men, dealers, chapmen, and copartners. Thomas Hatch, of Princes-street, Soho, Middlesex, man's mercer, dealer and chapman. Christopher Yates, of St. Catharine's-court, within the liberty of the Tower of London, merchant. Edward Baker, of St. James's Market, Westminster, butcher. George Gregory, of Biggleswade, Bedfordshire, linen-draper. James Draper, of Manchester, cotton and tuffian manufacturer. James Whitehead, of Walsall, Staffordshire, baker and maltster. James Bate and John Nicholls, of Fulford, Staffordshire, carriers and copartners. James Harris, of Bath, salaman. John

Rogers, of Bristol, grocer. Robert Jellet, of Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, innholder and vintner. William Fisher, of Bath Easton, Somersetshire, carrier. Aaron Scott, of Milbourn Place, in the township of North Shields, Northumberland, mariner, dealer and chapman. William Lolley, of Liverpool, wine, rum, and brandy merchant, sweets-maker, dealer and chapman. Hugh Jones, of Chester, broker. Tho. Wright, of Birmingham, distiller. Daniel Constable, of the Old Bailey, London, printer. John Absalom and Ann Ismonger, of James-street, Covent-Garden, Middlesex, milliners, haberdashers, and copartners. Francis Noel, of Hanover-street, Middlesex, confectioner. Edward Hague, of Fenchurch-street, London, merchant. Charles Willes, of Guildford, Surrey, draper. Fowler Bean, of Camberwell Surrey, apothecary. Thomas Bone, of Pickwick Lodge, Wilts, maltster. James Sidgreaves, jun. and James Cardwell, of Liverpool, rum and brandy merchants, and copartners. John Leach, of Damside, in Darcey Lever, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer, dealer and chapman. Abraham Belamy, of Southwark, Surrey, blacksmith. Jeremiah Douton, of Barnet, Hertfordshire, baker. Samuel Corden, of Bedford-street, Middlesex, dealer in coals and chapman. Hen. Tozer, jun. of Brixham, Devonshire, mariner. Joseph Kavanagh, of Rochdale, Lancashire, grocer. John-Christopher Falck, of Moorfields, merchant, dealer and chapman. John Stodart, of South-Cave, Yorkshire, dealer and chapman. Rich. Perry, of Norton-Falgate, ironmonger,

List of Ships Employed in the Service of the East India Company for the Season 1766.

Ships.	Commanders.	Assignments.	Chief Mate.	Second Mate.	Third Mate.	Fourth Mate.	Surgeon.	Departure.
George	Geo. Millett	Bombay & China	C. Gardyne	Abel Vyvyan	Edm. Harrison	Wm. Langford	Wm. Yare	Sd. from Downs Nov. 21
Earl of Chesterfield	Jm. Crauford	St. Helena & Bencoolen	Ch. Chambers	Wm. Johnson	Sam. Millner	David M'Ever	Tho. Willis	Ditto, Feb. 19
Arcton	John Nutt	Bengal	H. Bullock	Iver N-Millan	Cha. Baker	Jm. Davey	Rob. Macara	Sd. from Downs Jan 6
Camden	N. Dince, jun.	Madras & Bengal	G. Gonch	G. Stewart	Jm. Timms	Rob. Vecl	Lach. Maclean	
Reville Castle	Ph. Dundas	Bombay & China	P. Bryton	W. Watton	Nath. Spens	Wm. Reuton	Geo. Use	
Arcton	John Baird	Coast & Bay	C. Samways	Gil. Trow Becket	Giles Newton	Hen. Smith	Jof. Stiles	Portsmouth, Feb. 21
Arcton	Jas. Horncastle	Madras & Bengal	G. Hopper	Steph. Hawes	Cha. Hen. Stone	Jas. Pendergrafs	Arch. Little	
Arcton	Edw. Cumming	China	T. Barrow	Wm. Stubbs	Henry Ridley	J. I. Richardson	Geo. Willon	
Arcton	Ch. Lindgren	Coast & China	G. Pearson	James Hegg	Wm. Buchanan	Wm. Bowers	A. Burdiffe	Sd. from Downs Jan 17
Arcton	R.A. Farrington	Coast & China	Andrew Patton	R. Curtes	Jas. Hutchins	T. P. Auld	To. Durham	
Arcton	Jof. Huddart	Ditto	C. Moore	Ed. Harriman	Tho. Heming	Edw. Manby	Tho. Lec	
Arcton	Jm. Clarkon	Bengal	T. Sarmon	Jas. Nash	Jm. Piercy	Alnah. Vickery	Geo. Brown	Portsmouth, Feb. 21
Arcton	Allen Cooper	Coast & Bay	Jer. Dawkins	Fred. Roberts	Tho. Pearfe	Jm. Campbell	Jm. Nevin	
Arcton	Angus M'Nab	Coast & Bengal	Jr. Hall	Sam. Pittman	Alex. Coalmact	Rich. Concit	Wm. Betty	
Arcton	Allen Chatfield	Madras & Bengal	G. Stevens	Rob Williams	Rob. Scott	John Luard	Jm. Baker	Downs, Feb. 19
Arcton	Jas. Munro	Coast & China	Jm. Bridges	Rob. Hudson	Jas. Stewart	Edw. Foord	Jas. Stormoath	
Arcton	C. Drummond	Coast & China	W. Macnamara	Greg. Lewin	C. M. Verner	Jm. Sinnett	Wm. Kneiler	
Arcton	Jas. Dundas	Madeira, Coast & China	Chas. Raitt	Henry Hale	Jas. Donaldson	Rob. Bayard	T. Williamson	Portsmouth, Feb. 21
Arcton	R. Burrows	St. Helena & Bencoolen	Geo. Saltwell	W. H. Wheatley	Wm. Frazer	J. W. Hilton	Mat. Mainland	
Arcton	R. Fairful	Coast & Bay	J. Baikley	Kennard Smith	Thomas Cheap	Wm. Wells	Jm. Heugh	
Arcton	T. Robertson	Madeira, Coast & Bay	Edw. Coxwell	Hen. Crawford	Jm. Pearson	J. B. Creighton	Jas. Bell	Downs, Feb. 19
Arcton	Steph. Williams	Madeira, Coast & Bay	R. Rivington	John Lambert	Jm. Gale	Jm. Howden	Rob. Morris	
Arcton	R. Pennel	Coast & China	Wemy's Orrock	Owen Ellis	Jm. Smith	Tho. Holmes	Geo. Hewetson	
Arcton	J. H. Dempster	Madeira & Bombay	Ben. Burrough	Jas. Hamilton	W. B. Wallh	Wm. Money	Tho. Baillie	Downs, Feb. 21
Arcton	Ninian Lewis	Madeira & Bombay	Jas. Normand	Schoe Tealing	And. Grievie	Barro. Lanty	James Small	
Arcton	P. Drummond	Bombay	J. W. Leigh	David Milne	Nath. Spens	Jm. Dowfe	Jas. Lumbert	
Arcton	J. P. Larkins	China	Thomas Gale	Thos. Dundas	Rob. Rnoe	Inf. Elmore	Jm. Smith	Sd. from Downs Ap. 1.
Arcton	J. Denis	Ditto	Jas. Young	Wm. Sheppard	John Stewart	P. M. Mills	C. Willjamfon	
Arcton	Dav. Folme	Ditto	Ellex H. Bond	James Tennant	Jm. Pritchard	Rt. Ives Browne	Thomas Lyon	
Arcton	Jm. W. Wood	Ditto	Francis Ellis	Wm. Hird	G. Williamson	Flower Humble	Ste. Aldhouse	Sailed
Arcton	J. Paiba	Ditto	Cha. Christie	Chapman Jacobs	Geo. Stewart	Wm. Hurry	Rafh Bird	
Arcton	Edward Finst	Ditto	James Storar	Sam. Stunner	Jas. Crisp	Greg. Jackson	Jm. Taylor	
Arcton	Arch. Anderson	Ditto	David Dunlop	John Bell	Robert Mangles	Peter Wm. M'erge	Jm. Kitchen	Beginning of May
Arcton	William Greer	Ditto		Muliken Craig	Adam Cumine	G. A. Orton		

N. B. This List being subject to Additions and Alterations, will be corrected every Month.

THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

For JUNE, 1787.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of ISRAEL MAUDUIT, Esq.

(With a PORTRAIT of him from an Original Drawing by J. H. BARRAN, in the  
Possession of B. LETHBRILLIER.)

THE Gentleman whose Portrait or-  
naments the *European Magazine*, has  
for many years past been celebrated in the  
political world for his activity, know-  
ledge, and industry. He had in a  
period the subject of the  
re opinions of the public on a very  
important and interesting question. He  
has efforts the Government of the people of  
Great Britain respect to a subject which  
change in relation to the German war,  
aid by that means an entire alteration was  
effected in the system of European poli-  
tics. Of such a man the world has a  
right to expect some information, and  
that expectation we shall attempt to  
satisfy.

ISRAEL MAUDUIT, Esq. from the  
best information we have been able to ob-  
tain, was born in the West of England,  
and received the first rudiments of his  
education at the Dissenters School at  
Trunton, where he distinguished him-  
self in a manner sufficiently flattering to  
the expectations and agreeable to the  
wishes equally of his relations and of his  
instructors. After the first stages of his  
education were completed, he accompa-  
nied his friends, Joshua and Isaac  
Iremonger, and Benjamin Lethieullier,

in their travels from the  
country, and he always dis-  
tinguished himself by his industry and  
activity. He was employed in the  
management of the affairs of the  
country, and he was always ready to  
assist in any manner that he could  
contribute to the public good. He was  
always ready to assist in any manner  
that he could contribute to the public  
good. He was always ready to assist  
in any manner that he could contribute  
to the public good. He was always  
ready to assist in any manner that he  
could contribute to the public good.  
How long he con-  
tinued in the management of his  
mercantile affairs, we are not  
certain, but it is probable that he  
continued to have been in the  
management of his affairs for a  
short period. After quitting his  
mercantile life, he entered  
into partnership with Isaac Mauduit,  
his brother, as a merchant, and con-  
ducted his business with such  
diligence, activity, and success,  
that at length he obtained a very  
large property. On the death of  
his brother he continued on the  
business with equal credit and  
advantage on his own account.

It was not in the more  
mercantile employment that Mr. Mauduit  
was satisfied to confine his abilities.  
Possessed of great political information,  
and a complete knowledge of the  
interests and views of the Powers of  
Europe, he felt himself competent to  
signify

• We are informed that Mr. Mauduit in his Will bequeaths to Joshua Iremonger, of Wherwall, Esq. the sum of one thousand pounds, to be paid in a lump sum after his decease. and he adds, that being a man of affluence, he begged his acceptance of this legacy as an acknowledgment of his former favours conferred on him on his first setting out in life. To Mr Iremonger, jun. he bequeathed 1000. and an annuity during the first ten years after his decease.



in a higher sphere, and in the beginning of the present reign wrote a pamphlet, which was attended with the most serious and important effects. "At this period (i. e. in 1760) the majority of the publick, says Dr. Smollett, seemed equally to wish and to hope that a new system of politticks would be embraced. They could not reflect without regret, that notwithstanding the prodigious sum of eighteen millions sterling granted in the preceding sessions of parliament for the prosecution of the war, not one expedition was carried into act upon the British element for the annoyance of the enemy; for as to the reduction of Canada, it was the necessary consequence of those conquests made, and those measures taken, in the course of the preceding year. They reflected that a great number of capital ships lay inactive in the different harbours of Great Britain, while the French privateers insulted the Channel, disturbing the commerce of England; and that an armament equipped at a monstrous expence, and seemingly sufficient to reduce all the remaining French settlements in the West-India Islands, was detained in idle suspense at Spithead, until the season for action was entirely elapsed. They saw with concern that the eyes and efforts of the administration were more and more directed to

the operations of Westphalia and Saxony; and indeed their perception in this respect was considerably assisted by a performance published at this juncture, under the title of "Considerations on the present German War;" a performance fraught with such perspicuity, candour, and precision, as could not fail to operate very powerfully on the conviction of the publick, which accordingly thus aroused, seemed to wake at once from an inconsistent dream of prejudice and infatuation."

This pamphlet was read with great avidity, and produced the effect intended by it. Several answers appeared, but none of them deserving of any notice. Our author however thought it advisable the next year to add to his former arguments still more conviction, and published "Occasional Thoughts on the present German War;" in which he resumed the subject with equal ability and effect. To these pamphlets it is probable the British nation may owe more than to any other cause, that state of neutrality which has since been observed respecting the German powers, and which has been favourable in a high degree to the finances of this kingdom, as well as to the general repose of Europe.

[To be continued.]

#### VIEW of LONDON from the PRINCE'S HEAD, BATTERSEA, in SURREY.

THERE have been many Views of the City of London since the invention of printing and engraving. The first of them which we recollect is by Hollar, a very scarce print of great price, highly valued by connoisseurs. To a philosophic mind it may afford matter to ruminate upon, when a comparison is made of the vast alterations which has happened in the course of a century between London in its present increased state, and its former contracted size; between the architecture of ancient times, and the architecture of the present day.

The last views of London are by Mr. Ellis, and do great credit to the improvement of the arts of drawing and engraving. One of them is from the height of Wandsworth, the other from Flamsted-House in Greenwich Park; each commanding parts of the River Thames, and both exhibiting very picturesque appearances.

The View we have chosen differs from all we have hitherto seen, and we venture to pronounce it extremely exact.

an afternoon, when the Sun is in the West. Every building may then be distinguished by the naked eye, from St-George's Church in the Borough, to Limehouse, Shoreditch, Islington, every edifice of height both in the city and its environs, till it ends at Chelsea. The remains of its foreground, beginning at the gate; cattle at water; rich meadows planted with asparagus, intermixed with other vegetables; corn-fields and mills seen over a flat surface for five miles, and terminated by such magnificent buildings as perhaps no city in Europe can excel; form all together as picturesque a scene as perhaps can be found in the most florid describer of landscape that has yet offered himself to public notice.

We shall at a future opportunity present our readers with another View taken in this neighbourhood, when we shall offer some thoughts on the impolitic tenure upon which most part of the property in this neighbourhood is held, and an account of the Penitentiary-houses which were intended to be built in the

FOR JUNE, 1787.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

AS soon as the enclosed Letter from Doctor Johnson to Mr. Baretti has appeared in your Magazine, it will not fail to be copied in the Newspapers, &c.; and most probably without mention of the work that first introduced it to the Public. For your own credit therefore, I advise you to announce this very valuable and singular Article in your previous Monthly Advertisement, especially if you wish for future Supplies of the same Kind from

Your Humble Servant, &c.

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*[WE have followed the Advice offered by our Correspondent;—a Continuance of which Favours we earnestly solicit, thanking him both for the Preference he has already given us, and for his Attention to the future Interests of our Magazine.]*

ORIGINAL LETTER

From Mr. SAMUEL JOHNSON to JOSEPH BARETTI, at MILAN.

YOU reproach me very often with parsimony of writing: but you may discover by the extent of my paper, that I design to recompense rarity by length. A short letter to a distant friend is, in my opinion, an insult like that of a slight bow or curfey salutation;—a proof of unwillingness to do much, even where there is a necessity of doing something. Yet it must be remembered, that he who continues the same course of life in the same place, will have little to tell. One week and one year are very like another. The silent changes made by time are not always perceived; and if they are not perceived, cannot be recounted. I have risen and lain down, talked and mused, while you have roved over a considerable part of Europe: yet I have not envied my Baretti any of his pleasures, though perhaps I have envied others his company; and I am glad to have other nations made acquainted with the character of the English, by a traveller who has so nicely inspected our manners, and so successfully studied our literature. I re-

VOL. XI.

ceived your kind letter from Falmouth, in which you gave me notice of your departure for Lisbon; and another from Lisbon, in which you told me, that you were to leave Portugal in a few days. To either of these how could any answer be returned? I have had a third from Turin, complaining that I have not answered the former. Your English still continues in its purity and vigour: With vigour your genius will supply it; but its purity must be continued by close attention. To use two languages familiarly, and without contaminating one by the other, is very difficult; and the use more than two, is hardly to be hoped. The praises which some have received for their multiplicity of languages, may be sufficient to excite industry, but can hardly generate confidence.

I know not whether I can heartily rejoice at the kind reception which you have found, or at the popularity to which you are exalted. I am willing that your merit should be distinguished; but cannot wish that your affections may be gained.

D d d

I would

I would have you happy wherever you are : yet I would have you wish to return to England. If ever you visit us again, you will find the kindness of your friends undiminished. To tell you how many enquiries are made after you would be tedious, or if not tedious, would be vain ; because you may be told in a very few words, that all who knew you, wish you well ; and all that you embraced at your departure, will carefs you at your return : therefore do not let Italian academicians nor Italian ladies drive us from your thoughts. You may find among us what you will leave behind, soft smiles and easy sonnets. Yet I shall not wonder if all our invitations should be rejected : for there is a pleasure in being considerable at home, which is not easily resisted.

By conducting Mr. Southwell to Venice, you fulfilled, I know, the original contract : yet I would wish you not wholly to lose him from your notice, but to recommend him to such acquaintance as may best secure him from suffering by his own follies, and to take such general care both of his safety and his interest as may come within your power. His relations will thank you for any such gratuitous attention : at least they will not blame you for any evil that may happen, whether they thank you or not for any good.

You know that we have a new King and a new Parliament. Of the new Parliament Fitzherbert is a member. We were so weary of our old King, that we are much pleased with his successor ; of whom we are so much inclined to hope great things, that most of us begin already to believe them. The young man is hitherto blameless ; but it would be unreasonable to expect much from the

immaturity of juvenile years, and the ignorance of princely education. He has been long in the hands of the Scots, and has already favoured them more than the English will contentedly endure. But perhaps he scarcely knows whom he has distinguished, or whom he has disgusted.

The Artists have instituted a yearly exhibition of pictures and statues, in imitation, as I am told, of foreign Academies. This year was the second exhibition. They please themselves much with the multitude of spectators, and imagine that the English school will rise in reputation Reynolds is without a rival, and continues to add thousands to thousands, which he deserves, among other excellencies, by retaining his kindness for Baretto. This exhibition has filled the heads of the Artists and lovers of art. Surely life, if it be not long, is tedious, since we are forced to call in the assistance of so many trifles to rid us of our time, of that time which never can return.

I know my Baretto will not be satisfied with a letter in which I give him no account of myself : yet what account shall I give him ? I have not, since the day of our separation, suffered or done any thing considerable. The only change in my way of life, is, that I have frequented the theatre more than in former seasons. But I have gone thither only to escape from myself. We have had many new farces, and the comedy called The Jealous Wife, which, though not written with much genius, was yet so well adapted to the stage, and so well exhibited by the actors, that it was crowded for near twenty nights. I am digressing from myself to the play-house ; but a barren plan must be filled with episodes. Of myself I have nothing to say, but that I have hitherto lived without the concurrence of my own judgment ; yet I

continue

continue to flatter myself, that when you return, you will find me amended. I do not wonder that, where the monastic life is permitted, every order finds votaries, and every monastery inhabitants. Men will submit to any rule, by which they may be exempted from the tyranny of caprice and of chance. They are glad to supply by external authority their own want of constancy and resolution, and court the government of others, when long experience has convinced them of their own inability to govern themselves. If I were to visit Italy, my curiosity would be more attracted by convents than by palaces; though I am afraid that I should find expectation in both places equally disappointed, and life in both places supported with impatience, and quitted with reluctance. That it must be so soon quitted, is a powerful remedy against impatience; but what shall free us from reluctance? Those who have endeavoured to teach us to die well, have taught few to die willingly; yet I cannot but hope that a good life might end at last in a contented death.

You see to what a train of thought I am drawn by the mention of myself. Let me now turn my attention upon you. I hope you take care to keep an exact journal, and to register all occurrences and observations; for your friends here expect such a book of travels as has not been often seen. You have given us good specimens in your letters from Lisbon. I wish you had staid longer in Spain, for no country is less known to the rest of Europe; but the quickness of your discernment must make amends for the celerity of your motions. He that knows which way to direct his view, sees much in a little time.

Write to me very often, and I will not neglect to write to you; and I may perhaps in time get something to write: at least, you will know by my letters, whatever else they may have or want, that I continue to be

Your most affectionate friend,

SAMUEL JOHNSON.

London, June 10, 1761.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ATOMS of INFORMATION.

*Junctarum discordia semina rerum.*

THE ingenious Mr. Grose, in his Treatise on Ancient Armour, speaking of the *caliver*, observes, "That it was *less* and *lighter* than a musquet [of harquebuse] is evident, from its being fired without a rest." In a note he adds, "This is confirmed by a passage in Shakspeare, where Falstaff, reviewing his recruits, says of Wart, a poor, weak, under-sized fellow, "Put me a *caliver* into Wart's hands, &c." meaning, that although Wart is unfit for a musqueteer, yet if armed with a *lighter* piece, he may do good service.

It appears, however, from "Certain Discourses written by Sir John Smythe, Knight, concerning the Formes and Effects of divers Sorts of Weapons, &c. 4to. 1590." that our author's remark has no solidity. Sir John, p. 5. b. has the following paragraph:

"*Calivers* also (as they terme them) being of a greater length and height of bullet, and more ransforced than harquebuzes, and therefore a *great deal heavier*, they doo better allow of than they doo of light, well-formed, and ransforced harquebuzes; alledging for their reasons, that calivers will carrie further poynt and blanke, and also give a greater blowe than harquebuzes. In the which they doo verie little consider, that neither calivers nor harquebuzes (considering their uncertaintie) are to be used by anie skilfull soldiers with anie volles of shot against the enemy in the field, above three or foure scores at the farthest, and that harquebuzes within that distance will wound and kill as well as calivers; besides that, through the lightnes and shortnes of them they are so manable, that the harquebuziers may strike

of great deal longer, and with more dexterity, than the caliverers with their calivers: as also, that upon a haste retraite they may verie well save and keepe their peeces, being so light, to the intent to make head againe; whereas the *caliverers* in such actions, through the *overmuch heaviness of their peeces*, doo most commonly cast them away, and trust to their heels: whereby with great reason it may be concluded, that light harquebuzes, well-formed, of convenient length, and reinforced, such as the olde hand<sup>s</sup> of Italians and Wallons doo use, are a great deal more maniable, more fit, and therefore of greater effect for soldiers to use in the field, than our ordinarie and *heavie calivers* that our such men of warre doo so much allowe of."

1711.

Dr. JOHNSON, in his Life of Milton, describing the school once kept by his author, has the following paragraph: "Of institutions we may judge by their effects. From this wonder-working academy, I do not know that there ever proceeded any man very eminent for knowledge: its only genuine product, I believe, is a small History of Poetry, written in Latin by his nephew, of which perhaps none of my readers has ever heard."

We may be sure at least, that Dr. Johnson had never seen the book he speaks of; for it is entirely composed in English, though its title begins with two Latin words, viz. "*Trochæus Poëticus*," or, A Complete Collection of the Poets, &c." a circumstance that probably misled the biographer of Milton.

Mr. FENN, the editor of "Original Letters, written during the reigns of Henry VII. Edward IV. and Richard III. &c." is untucky in his earliest remark on the first of these very entertaining and valuable productions.

We are (says he) in this letter acquainted with the first introduction of a young lady to the gentleman intended for her husband, and are informed that she "made him gentil cher in gentyl wife," but it appears somewhat extraordinary, that being heiress of a family of rank and fortune, any intimation should be given to the father of the lover, of presenting her with a gown, and especially as "the same nodyth to be had."

*cedeth to be had*, does not signify that the young lady was the *wife* of a young

man, but that it was necessary such a present, in conformity with established custom, should be bought for her. Every wedding, at this period of time, was prefaced by reciprocal gifts, from the relations on either side, to the young couple. Sir John Nevile paid for the dress of the gentleman who was to marry his daughter,

Item 2 mantilles of skins, for his gown, — — — 48s.  
Item 2 yards and half of black velvet for his gown, — — — 30s.  
Item 9 yards of black sattin for his jacket and doublet, at 8s. the yard, - 3l. 12s. &c. &c.

See the *Forme of Cury*, &c. published from the late Mr. Brander's MS. by Mr. Pegge, p. 171.

IN the Library of the Royal Society, is an ancient MS. [marked 334] which would have afforded much assistance to Mr. Pegge in the foregoing publication. I shall extract one receipt in cookery from it, for a reason that will be subjoined.

"At a feste riall pecokkes schal be dight on this manere. Take and flece of the skynne, with the fedurs, tayle, and the necke, and the hed ther on. Then take the skyn with al the fedurs, and lay hir on a table abroad, and strawe ther on grounden comyn. Then take the pecok & rote hym, and endore hym with rawe yolkes of eggus, and when he is roasted, take hym of, and let him cole a while, and take and sowe hym in his skyn, and gilde his cosibe, and so serve hym forthe with the last cours."

This receipt is given not only on account of its singularity, but because it serves to explain an appearance not uncommon in ancient representations of what is called by painters *still life*. In such pictures we sometimes find a table spread with many dishes, viz. pasties, &c. and among other things, a peacock in his feathers. But for the intelligence the foregoing receipt affords, who would have supposed this bird had already passed the ceremonies of cookery, and was in a state to be eaten?

From the same MS. we may acquaint ourselves, that the respect paid to our ancient nobility extended itself to what in the language of their times might have been denominated *belly-worship*, for the following articles occur in several of the *formule* already mentioned.

"Take conynges parboylet, or pelles rabets, for that ar better *for a lorde* and frie hem in fresh greas, and hole *for a lorde*; and for other, calpon hem on gobettes"—and for a *gret lorde* take squerelles instede of conynges"—"a hole chekyn *for a lorde*"—"and if hit be *for a lorde*, put vi leches in a dische, or v, and make a draage of fyne sugre."—"When he [i pig] is roasted, lay orthwart him ever on barre of silver foile, and an other of golde, and serve hym for the God hole to the borde of a *lorde*."—"Take chekyns and chop hem, but *for a lorde* al hole, &c."—"and *for a lorde* put no leech ther to, but put ther to yolkes of eyen beten, &c."—"and lay *for a lorde* in a dish in trenchers, &c."

REMARKS on the Publication of CAPTAIN COOK'S Last Voyage. 1784.

DR. DOUGLAS has been heard to say, that his sole undertaking was to render Captain Cook's Journals a readable book. He therefore only corrected their grammatical errors, and broke the whole narrative into chapters, paragraphs, and sentences, preserving, as far as possible, every line of the original copy, without disgracing it by such invidious severity and foppish reflections as infect the volumes of Hawkesworth.

Captain Cook would never permit any drawing to be finished, till he had compared it with the objects represented; and if the artist happened to have thrown in a single circumstance, such as a tree, or a rock, to heighten the view, he always required such additional matters to be obliterated.

Plate XXVII. One of the Voyagers assures me (and every spectator must agree with him) that the most valuable part of the present was the Lady herself, these females being as beautiful and well-shaped as any in the world. Till I received this assurance, I suspected Barrolozzi of having thrown some Italian airs

and graces into the figure of this young woman of Otaheite.

Plate XXVIII. These women always cover their breasts with tufts of feathers. See Hawkesworth, vol. II. p. 264. where there is a print by Barrolozzi of a female like that in Sherwin's plate before us.

Plate XXXVIII. This plate has need of a comment. It represents one of the young men who had undergone a state of probation in the woods, by fasting for a week, or more. During this trial, they usually divert themselves by plaiting their hair with grass so elaborately, that it will keep its form for several years, being never disentangled by the comb. After enduring the utmost severity of hunger, &c. these heroes are received back with honour, and are supposed capable of the hardest achievements.

My informant also described their method of catching vermin in their hair, and would have rendered the whole process perfectly intelligible, could a young lady then present have been prevailed on to let him exemplify on her head the manner in which they divide their locks, throwing them over each other, to cut off the retreat of the colony settled in them.

Plate XLVII. The upper part of this woman's face was daubed with red ochre and fish-oil; the lower with chalk and the same very delicate varnish. My informant was once compelled to salute a whole circle of such females in New Zealand, and consequently (as he observed) became as blinking and as many-coloured a brute as the best of them.

Plate LI. Mr. Webber assured me that these animals (ice-horses), however sluggish they appear, are sufficiently dangerous when attacked. They then attack themselves on their hind parts, and strive to pin down their pursuer with their long tusks, which at other times assist them in clambering on to the ice.

[To be continued.]

## To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

I Offer you a curiosity which proves the extreme attention of Mr. Pope to the judgment of others, from the moment he first thought of translating any part of Homer.

The papers from which the inclosed remarks are exactly transcribed, once accompanied his early version of as much of

the Iliad as relates to the acts and death of Sarpedon, afterwards published in the sixth volume of Tonson's Miscellany. These morsels of criticism were communicated to Mr. Pope by a friend; and then were remitted by him to that friend, for further information and advice. They are sometimes a little obscure, for want of the

the marked passages they referred to, but still are sufficient to attest the persevering industry of our great translator.

As these fragments appear alternately in the hand-writing of Mr. Pope and a Mr. Bridges, (of the latter I shall add a short memorial) their names are here subjoined to their respective observations, that all confusion might be avoided. Perhaps the difference in their hands that kept their sentiments distinct in the Manuscript, could not commodiously be expressed by typographical varieties.

The Rev. Ralph Bridges, of Trinity College, Oxford, became Master of Arts, May 13, 1702, and Bachelor and Doctor of Divinity, July 7, 1724. He was the last domestic Chaplain to Dr. Compton, Bishop of London, who presented him a little before his death (viz. June 1713,) to the rectory of South Weald, in Essex: on this preferment he lived till November 23, 1758\*. He was sister's son to Sir William Trumball, who left him guardian of his only son; and through Sir William, he became acquainted with Mr. Pope. This Ralph was younger brother of John Bridges, Esq. of Barton Seagrave, in Northamptonshire; who collected materials for the history of that County, since published, in two volumes folio, by the Rev. Mr. Whalley. Many curious letters of Sir William Trumball, (some of them relating to Mr. Pope) and some original letters of Mr. Pope himself to the aforesaid Mr. Ralph Bridges, are now in the possession of his nephew, the Rev. Brooke Bridges, rector of Oringbury, (near Wellingborough) in Northamptonshire.

In one of these letters (as I am informed) Mr. Pope confesses his ignorance of the Greek language; but at the same time asserts the possibility of making a good version of Homer, by aid of the Latin and English translations, without understanding a word of the original.

Dr. Johnson, at the end of Mr. Pope's life, has printed one of his letters to the same Mr. Bridges on the subject of Homer. I am, Gentlemen, &c.

Master, Iliad, M. line 298.

*ὁ δὲ θεὸς ἄνω—* &c. the whole simile.

while two pointed javelins arm his hands,  
Majestic moves along, and leads his Lycian bands.

\* He published four sermons, as follows.—2. Cor. ch. v. 7. 4to. 1724.—1 Kings ch. iii. 9. 4to. 1727. Before the Lord Mayor.—1 Kings ch. i. 9. 4to. 1728. &c.

So fill'd with sullen rage and stern disdain,  
The proudly lion stalks across the plain, &c.

This simile you seem to have applied to the verses above; whereas, according to Homer, the lines below are applied to it.

BRIDGES.

Pray give me your opinion of the two lines below, which I have added to the end of the simile; and be pleased to read Homer once more in this place, for he seems to me to connect the simile both with what goes before and what follows.

He foams, he roars, he rends the panting prey.  
POPE.

This is not in the original.

BRIDGES.

I own this is not in the original. Would it be better thus?

He rushes to the prey.

POPE.

“Being resolved (says our author) to get his prey, or be wounded in the attempt.” Not that he is already master of it.

BRIDGES.

The two last of the following lines are added, to clear the comparison, according to the sense of it. They immediately follow the simile—

He foams, he roars, he rushes on his prey;  
Thus to the fort divine Sarpedon goes,  
Thus fix'd on death or conquest, dares his  
foes;  
O'erlooks the tow'rs, and meditates their fall;  
To sure destruction dooms th' aspiring wall:  
Then casting on his friend an ardent look,  
Fir'd with the thirst of glory thus he spoke,  
&c. POPE.

—extended \* reign.

I question not but you have good authority for using that word \* so.

BRIDGES.

Mr. Dryden in several places. POPE.

—flows along the plain,——

Some such word that is more agreeable to the plainness required in a speech.

BRIDGES.

The lines as they are now corrected, and made nearer to the sense of Homer, are these

Why boast——

Where——

Our——

And——

Why——

Admir'd——

I wish you had read Sir John Denham's translation of this speech with mine (which is printed in his poems). Do you think it will not be necessary I should make some apology to the world in the argument, or otherwise, for attempting the speech after that author? POPE.

1. The opposition betwixt renown and immortality, to me seems not to be exact. What think you of, *Disgrace or Old Age?*

2. Alter these. This is Homer's sense. "At that rate (say's Sarpedon) I myself would never be foremost in battle, nor would I ever desire you to engage in war."

3. Leave out these two lines.

4. *Let's both.*

5. Leave out these lines also. If I mistake not, the six last do sufficiently and very well express the sense of the three verses in Homer. BRIDGES.

Homer, Iliad, M. line 322 beginning  
Ω πέποι, τί μιν γάρ πάρομαι — &c.

1. 2. The verses were thus when you objected to them.

Could we, by flight, elude the fates' decree,  
1. Or change renown for immortality,  
2. What glorious madman then would vainly dare

In fighting fields to urge thy soul to war?  
Do you approve of this alteration?

Could all our care elude the fates' decree,  
X Or flight secure our immortality,  
For lust of fame I would not vainly dare  
In fighting fields, nor urge thy soul to war.

Or, of this?

Could we, by flight, elude the fates' decree,  
Fame were well lost for immortality;  
Nor should I then for lust of glory dare  
In fighting fields, or urge thy soul to war.  
But since, &c.

Is the sense of either of these clear enough? Is there no objection to the second line of these alterations marked thus X. In short, which do you like best, or do you like none?

3. You would have two lines here left out, which there is a necessity of keeping in to clear the sense, as when we meet I will shew you.

5. These two lines I have left out, as you advise. POPE.

Homer, Iliad, M. line 390.

“Αφ' ἑαυτὸ τείχεος ἔλκε λαθὼν —” He secretly retires from the lines.” That is all Homer says of him.

With deep regret the Lycian king beheld  
His friend retreating, and his troops repuls'd.

It does not appear in Homer that Glaucus's troops retreated with him. I rather believe the contrary. BRIDGES.

Altered thus :

With deep regret the Lycian king beheld  
Disabled Glaucus slowly quit the field.  
POPE.

Homer, Iliad, M. line 397, beginning  
Σαρπηδὼν δ' ἄρ' ἱπαλξίη ἔλατο —  
— πολέσσιν δὲ θῆκε κέλευθον

“and opens a way for the multitude to enter.” This I think ought to be put into another verse, and added to the two excellent lines above. BRIDGES.

Do you approve them thus all together?  
Swift to the battlement the victor flies,  
Tugs with full force, and every nerve applies;  
It shakes, the ponderous stones disjointed  
yield,  
The rolling ruins smother along the field;  
A mighty breach appears, the walls lie bare,  
And, like a deluge, rushes in the war.  
POPE.

Homer, Iliad, M. line 406.

Χάρησσι δ' ἄρα τυτθὰς ἱπαλξίης —

“Then turning to his Lycian troops he thus encourages them.” That is what Homer says. By all means alter these lines. BRIDGES.

The lines objected to are these :

With his own fires his fainting troops he warms,  
Revives their rage, and animates their arms.  
Will the following do?

Then rais'd with hope, and fir'd with glory's charms,  
His fainting squadrons with these words he warms, &c.

For you will find Homer mentioning in this place the hopes Sarpedon had of gaining glory in this battle.

— ἵππῶσι δὲ θυμὸν ἐέλπετο κέρδος ἀγέσθαι.

Iliad, lib. 12, M. beginning at the 413th line.

“Ὡς ἴφραθ' εἰ δὲ θεαυτοὶ ὑποθέσωσιν ἀμοχλῆν.”

This just reproach inflam'd the Lycian crew,  
They join, they thicken, and th' assault renew;  
POPE;

Ulamoy'd, th' embodied Greeks their fury dare,

And fix'd — the weight of all the war.  
As on the confines of adjoining grounds,  
Two stubborn swains with blows dispute  
their bounds;

They



They tug, they sweat, but neither gain nor yield

One foot, one inch of the contended field.

† Thus obstinate alike, they fight, they fall,  
Nor those can keep, nor those can win the wall.

Their manly breasts are pierc'd with many a wound,

Bound strokes are heard, and rattling arms re-  
sounded. POPE.

† Unless you complete the comparison with a *Thus*, your readers will be at a loss to distinguish what *εὐρα* means the swains in the simile, or the troops engaged in fight. BRIDGES.

See the whole passage (as it is altered) above. The 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, lines are newly altered. POPE.

‡ The trench is fill'd, the tow'rs are cover'd o'er

With copious slaughter and with floods of gore.

§ That is not quite agreeable to Homer's simplicity. But, however, it may do. BRIDGES.

Or this?

The copious slaughter covers all the shore,  
And the high rampires drop with human gore. POPE.

— superior might

You need not alter that. BRIDGES.

It was only marked as having been twice used in this translation. The other has since been put out, so this stands. POPE.

The Greek descends.—

Patroclus must be mentioned here expressly by name, or the reader's left to guess who this Greek is. BRIDGES.

Patroclus lights, and sternly waits the war. POPE.

With equal clatters issuing on the ground.

By all means change that verse. BRIDGES.

I could have been glad to have known what it was you objected to in this verse; whether to the expression *issuing on the ground* (which Mr. Dryden uses), or to the *clatters*, which makes a part of the simile in Homer? I do not well know how

to alter it, till you tell me. Is this better or worse?

on the plain  
With equal rage descending on the ground,  
The warrior kings a dubious fight maintain,  
Fought the fierce kings, and wound return'd  
for wound.

It is the simile of the Vulture, in the 16th Iliad, line 428.

Ὡς δ' ὡς αἰγυπιοὶ, γαμφύλωνες, αἰκίλο-  
χειῖλαι, [οὔται.  
Πάτρην ἐπ' ὑψηλῇ μεγάλα κλάζοντε μαχ-  
Ὡς οἱ κεκλήγοντες ἐπ' ἀλλήλοισιν ὄρουσαν.  
POPE.

|| — impending fate.

I see no reason for any alteration there. BRIDGES.

It was marked only on account of having been used in another place, and is to remain here. POPE.

|| You need not alter this. To do you justice here once for all, you have an admirable talent in turning Homer's speeches, which I always thought the best and most difficult part of him. BRIDGES.

¶ By all means alter that. BRIDGES.

Mr. Dryden led me into it. Vug.  
Æneid

The lance drove on, and bore along the death.

This was the following expression.

Not so Patroclus' deadly spear, that surg  
Through cleaving skies, and bore the death along;  
Aim'd at his breast, it pierc'd the mortal part,  
Where the strings close around the solid heart.

Do you approve of this alteration, which is nearer?

Not so the Greek's inevitable dart,  
Which pierc'd his breast and found the  
mortal part  
Where the strings close around the solid  
heart.

SIR,

I observe you have made very few remarks on this second part of the Epitode of Sarpedon, and fear it was want of time, not want of seeing the faults, that caused it to pass with fewer blots than the other. POPE.

THE

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.*

Two Dialogues containing a comparative View of the Lives, Characters, and Writings of the late Earl of Chesterfield and Doctor Johnson. 8vo. Cadell.

THIS is an addition to the many late attacks on the character of Johnson, and such an attack as from the mode of it would, could be now be sensible of it, hurt him most of all others. His contempt for the late Lord Chesterfield is well known.—To be compared with him would be in itself a mortification; but that his Lordship should rise superior in the comparison were intolerable. Happily, however, the opinion of the world is already too well formed with regard to both characters for any ability to overturn it; and much less can it be shaken by the feeble attempts of so frothy a writer as the author of these Dialogues. The interlocutors are a Lady of Fashion and good sense, a Colonel of the Guards, and an Archdeacon. The Colonel very naturally takes up the Peer, and the Doctor is left in the hands of the Archdeacon; and very sadly indeed is he disposed of.—“*Pegnum genus inimicorum luculentum.*”—The Archdeacon is drawn as an enthusiastic admirer of Johnson; and as enthusiasm and reason do not often meet, he is able to assign no one rational cause for his admiration, other than general exclamations of wonder at his ability and his virtue. The Colonel, on the contrary, like a good soldier, carries on the war *in detuit*, and ruins the character of Johnson by little and little. To say the truth, there are some indefensible points; but surely his friend the Archdeacon might have made an honourable capitulation: instead of that, he is a rank coward, and surrenders every post, one after the other, on the very first summons. He throws himself as little master of the attack, and the defence; for he is as feeble in charging Lord Chesterfield, whose character is certainly not impregnable, as he is in defending Johnson. Altogether, the sagacious author of these

Vol. XI.

Dialogues is of opinion, that, as a moralist and as a man, the Peer is far beyond the Doctor.—Such a paradox we should naturally expect to be supported with great ingenuity; but we were disappointed. From the account we have given of the imaginary disputants, it is easy to see that the victory was pre-determined before a sword was drawn. When a man thus disputes with himself, it is easy to set a Catiline above a Brutus; and the issue of such contest therefore proves nothing. This work is introduced by a long-winded, imaginary, and very foolish letter from some fictitious Cantab. to a personage whom he styles his Dear Philosopher. This introductory letter, which has no other use than to tell a needless lie, consists modestly of four-and-twenty pages; but these are the arts of book-makers: “*alter non fit, Ariste, liber.*” The Colonel applies to Johnson several passages of censure from his works, and concludes with declaring, that in his opinion they are more fit to be predicated of Johnson himself, than of those to whom he applied them. The following passage, introduced by the Colonel as prefatory to his defence of Lord Chesterfield, reaches the very acme of absurdity.

“ Then will I speak right on.—  
I'll tell you that which you yourselves do  
know,  
Shew you sweet *Stanbops's* wounds, poor poor  
dumb mouths!  
And bid them speak for me: but were I  
*Brutus,*  
And *Brutus Antony*, there were an *Antony*  
Would rattle up your spirits, put a tongue  
In every wound of *Stanbops*, that should move  
The books around us here to rise and speak.”

In this quotation who is Brutus? and who is Antony? and how does it happen that their ghosts are to be raised by this

L e e

Colonel, who evidently is no conjurer, to defend the character of a man who lived eighteen hundred years after them. The following extract is nearly equal in merit: "Oh, Chesterfield, I have read thee with the eyes of a father, anxious not only for the temporal, but the eternal interest of his children; and my heart tells me, that in the sight of our great all-seeing Parent, the work for which thou art vilified on earth, *must have more of merit than sin.*" Who would look for such a petty, lame, and impotent conclusion, from a beginning so awful and solemn, and where there is a direct appeal to the Deity? We question if the English language affords so complete an instance of the bathos.

With the following extract we will conclude our remarks, premising, that in our idea it contains more good sense than all the rest of the work. It is the opinion of the Lady, after hearing all the arguments pro and con.

"Notwithstanding my brother's panegyric on the friendly qualities of his idol, I cannot think that either he or the Philosopher had a heart truly formed for that tender connection. They seem to me to have possessed an equal degree of selfishness, though it shewed itself under very different shapes: one was continually trying to bully, and the other to inveigle the world into an exclusive admiration of his particular talents. The men accuse our sex of being actuated by a spirit of rivalry and mutual injustice to each other; yet surely this is not only as visible among themselves, but more productive of general disadvantage.—

What the Archdeacon observed of Johnson and Garrick, leads me to make a similar observation on Johnson and Chesterfield. Had these two men, of rare and different talents, instead of kindling into a contemptuous animosity, contracted a solid friendship, on the noble plan of honouring, of enjoying the perfections and correcting the deficiencies of each other, how infinitely might such conduct have contributed to the pleasure, improvement, happiness, and lasting glory of both! But the defects in each were too strong to let him derive all possible delight and advantage from the faculties of the other. Great as they both were in their separate line, I cannot think that either was truly

entitled to the epithet of amiable or good. For I am equally offended by truth that is delivered with brutality, and by politeness that is utterly insincere: I own myself as much an enemy to the spleenic malevolence of Johnson, as to the licentious vanity of Chesterfield. Could they have blended their better qualities; could the gaiety of the Wit have cured the spleen of the Philosopher; and could the strong intellect of Johnson have annihilated the libertinism of Chesterfield; each might have been, what I think neither was, a truly accomplished and happy man; and each might have been rendered, by such a process, a more perfect and delightful writer. For, as it is, though we admire the wonderful understanding and energy of mind displayed by Johnson, though we are charmed by the wit, elegance, and knowledge of the world, that we find in Chesterfield, yet it is certain that each fails us in the very point where, from his particular pursuits, we might naturally suppose it most safe to take him as a guide. The literary judgments of Johnson, and the worldly admonitions of Chesterfield, appear to me equally unsound. The first are surely not consistent with truth and justice; and for the latter, I am afraid no apologist can perfectly reconcile them to honesty and virtue. Yet there is such a mass of real, though different excellence united to the gross failings of those two authors, that, as a parent anxious to collect every thing that may render me useful to my children, I read them both with equal eagerness; and I find much innocent instruction in Chesterfield, that a mother's heart is inclined to adopt. Let rigid moralists tell me, if they please, that all his parental merit is of the womanish kind; and that he is, at best,

Fine by defect, and delicately weak.

As to Johnson, I have indeed many jarring ideas of his excellencies and defects; yet, I believe, I may give you my notion of his character comprized in a line by which Pope has described the whole species. I will conclude, therefore, by telling you, that he was, to my apprehension,

A Being darkly wise, and rudely great."

London Medical Journal. Vol. VIII. (Concluded from Page 331.)

FURTHER Observations on the Action of Lime-water and Magnesia on common Peruvian Bark. By Thomas Skeete, M. D. Physician to the New Finsbury Dispensary.

Dr. Irvine having, in the last volume

of the Medical Journal, endeavoured to invalidate the conclusions which our author has drawn on this subject in his treatise on Bark, he has here added some remarks which he thinks will confirm his former opinions.

10. An Account of the successful Excision of a remarkable Schirrhous of the Scrotum. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons by Mr. Richard Hall, Surgeon to the Manchester Infirmary.

The man from whom this enormous tumour was extirpated, was about fifty years of age. It began as a small indolent swelling in the coats of the scrotum, and in the course of eleven years gradually enlarged, so as to hang down below his knees. At the time it was removed, the dimensions of this enormous mass were as follows, viz.

“ From the os pubis to where the prepuce appeared, three inches and a half.

“ From the os pubis to the lower extremity of the tumour, twenty-two inches and a half.

“ Lesser circumference of the tumour below the os pubis, eighteen inches.

“ Largest circumference, three feet four inches, after excision; and when free from all fluid contents, it was found to weigh thirty-six pound and a half.”

11. An Account of a curious Case relative to the Effects of crude Mercury. Communicated in a Letter to Dr. Simmons by Michael Underwood, M. D. Physician to the British Lying-in Hospital, and Licentiate in Midwifery of the Royal College of Physicians, London.

This is the case (and a singular one it is) of a clergyman, who for more than thirty years had been in the habit of mistaking the attacks of his asthma, by swallowing crude quicksilver; and in the course of that time had taken to the amount of more than an hundred weight of it, without the least bad effect. At length his old complaint having ceased to trouble him, he for several months laid aside the use of his remedy, but in the interim was seized with an intermittent, for which he took a great deal of bark. While he was under this latter course, a friend, who had been lately attacked with asthma, happening

to call on him, the clergyman advised him to make a trial of his favourite medicine, and his friend, upon hearing such a satisfactory account of it, was ready enough to comply, but enquiring with solicitude how he might be able to swallow so unmanageable a fluid, the clergyman very readily furnished him with the best directions, by swallowing an ounce of it in his presence. The consequence of this friend's recommendation of his catholicon was a salivation, which took place in about eight and forty hours, and continued very severely for eight or ten days.

12. An Account of the late Dr. Hugh Martin's Cancer Powder; with brief Observations on Cancers. By Benjamin Rush, M. D. Professor of Chemistry in the University of Pennsylvania.

Of the remedy here mentioned, the principal ingredient appeared to be arsenic, and in this respect it resembles the remedy of Plunket. Dr. Rush gives some judicious remarks on its application, and on the treatment of cancers in general.

13. The Antiseptic Virtues of Vegetable Acid and Marine Salt combined, in various Disorders accompanied with Putridity. Communicated in a Letter to John Mouron, M. D. F. R. S. and Professor of the Theory and Practice of Physic at Philadelphia, by William Wright, M. D. of Trelawny, Jamaica.

That vegetable acids and marine salt are antiseptics has long been known, but their effects, when mixed, seem to have been but lately discovered. Dr. Wright recommends a mixture of three ounces of lime or lemon juice, with as much marine salt as the acid will dissolve, and the addition of a part or any simple distilled cordial, or if necessary with a sufficient quantity of sugar. To adults he gives a wine-glass full of this medicine every two, four, or six hours; and the complaints in which he particularly recommends it are the dysentery, diabetes, remittent fever, biliousness, and putrid sore-throat. In all disorders where a gargle is necessary, Dr. Wright makes use of the above mixture in preference to any other; and he finds that it speedily cleanses the tongue, gums, and fauces, and sweetens the breath.

An Abstract of the Bill for manning the Royal Navy with Volunteers. With a full Defence of its Principles and Operation: Being the Substance of Six Letters addressed to William Pitt, and of Ten Letters to the Right Hon. William Pitt; with Additions: in which the Rights of British Seamen are strenuously defended; and all the Objections made to the Bill, both in and out of Parliament, are fairly stated, and fully refuted. Also a Letter addressed to the Gentlemen of the Faculty; with Copies of Answers thereto. By John Stevenson. 8vo. 1787.

THE little work before us—more to be noticed certainly from its author's

division of a gentleman, who to much

tive survey of the various *manueries* that agitate the *terra firma of politics*) adds, in no small degree, that *rough*, but manly and disinterested spirit of independence, which, amidst all his *glories*, and amidst all his *sufferings*, is still allowed to be one of the most honourable distinctions of a British Seaman.

The present object of Mr. Stevenson is, to expose the gross absurdity, the palpable injustice, as well as inefficacy, of the mode so long sanctioned by *custom*, of manning the Royal Navy by an *IMPRESS*;—a mode which, while it confessedly sets at defiance every principle of our constitution, is not in itself, confessedly also, less *impolitic*, than from its origin it has been found *oppressive*; and which, wonderful to add! is suffered alone to exist in a nation, proudly, and in many other respects justly, styled the *freest upon earth*.

After having presented his readers with a correct abstract of the well-known, though rejected Bill, which is the express purpose of these pages to illustrate and to defend, the author, without farther preliminary or preface, proceeds to his announced statement of the substance of his Letters on the subject to Mr. Pulteney and to Mr. Pitt.

With the contents of those Letters, as published at large a considerable time ago in the Papers, we must presume our political readers in general to be already amply acquainted. Sufficient is it then to deserve of the substance of them now submitted to our consideration, that Mr. Stevenson, without losing sight of a single argument he had formerly advanced, pay, without omitting an opportunity of *strengthening* the argument, while endeavouring to *compress* it, vindicates, in various additional points of view, the rights of British Seamen; whom, with more less propriety than emphasis, he affectionately styles his “*brethren of the WAVE*.”

Of his Letter to the Gentlemen of the Faculty, the object is to know, “if they think the present mode of forcing Seamen into the service, together with that confinement which is necessary for *forming* them, are often productive of dis-

\* Who is there, unless it be he who never trod—who rather, it should be said, never crept or crawled beyond the portals of a court or a deposition, that will dispute the truth of the following observation?—“Those,” says our author, “who think that Seamen ought to be *forced* into the service of Government upon its own terms, must know, that even their throats, and chimney-sweepers would laugh in their very faces, were they to attempt the commanding of their services upon the same conditions. Necessity may sometimes oblige Government to command the service of Seamen in the Royal Navy; but the right of Government to fix the precise terms or value of that service, is never possibly to be found from the time to time in almost every

scales and death, and in particular, whether that depression of spirits, which may reasonably be supposed to flow from such arbitrary proceedings, has, or has not, a strong tendency to injure the human frame?” To this important question we have a very satisfactory reply in the affirmative by Dr. Buchan, the celebrated author of “*Domestic Medicine*.” The truth of it is also very pointedly illustrated by quotations from Dr. Blane’s “*Observations on the Diseases of Seamen*,” and Mr. Rymer’s “*Chemical Reflections*,” as also by the very judicious observations contained in a Letter from a Navy-Surgeon of Great Hat-mirage-street.

We will not presume to affirm that the plan proposed by Mr. Stevenson for rescuing from slavery the most useful set of men in our dominions is practicable *in toto*; but we perfectly agree with Dr. Buchan, when shortly commenting upon the subject, he expresses his astonishment “that the wisdom of the British Legislature should not hitherto have been able to devise a mode of manning the Royal Navy, without violating every law of the constitution, and every feeling of humanity.”—Perfectly do we also agree with our author himself, when he observes, that “nothing but insatiation in the extreme can dispose any man to believe, that the robbing our brave Seamen of *their rights* will induce them to *defend* those of their *enslavers*,” and that “the honour and interest of the nation are deeply wounded, by the *impudent, disgraceful, and expensive custom of commencing hostilities against its best friends, preparatory to its attacking solely against the common enemy*.”

Let not, however, the Tars of Old England despond. The spirit of the nation has long been powerfully excited in their favour; and we have good authority to affirm, that in the course of the entire session of parliament, something effectual will be done by Government for their relief; though not altogether, perhaps, according to the ideas suggested either by their friend Mr. Pulteney, or by their advocate, more zealous still, Mr. Stevenson.

Travels through Germany, in a Series of Letters; written in German by the Baron Rielbeck, and translated by the Rev. Mr. Maty, late Secretary to the Royal Society, and Under-Librarian to the British Museum. In 3 vols. 8vo. Cadell.

[Continued from page 334.]

THE First Letter of the Third Volume commences with fresh traits of the character of his late Prussian Majesty, which our author exhibits in a very *amiable*, as well as *just* point of view; and in our opinion, from the striking facts adduced, *justly* so exhibits it.

In Letter II. after having pointedly ridiculed the absurd assertion in Linguet's *Annals*, that "the King of Prussia had more *peasants* than *peasants* during the last Silesian war," the Baron gives us a statement of the number of Prussian subjects, when the late King ascended to the throne; with ideas on the subsequent state of science and literature in Berlin, and on the causes of the slow progress of German genius, illustrated with sketches of the most distinguished literati, poetasters, &c.

In Letter III. he takes a view of the contentments at Berlin; laments the contemptible condition of the *actors*, gives a favourable, and (as we have had access to know) an authentic account of the *present* King of Prussia; and produces anecdotes of Frederick I. which represent him (as a Sovereign) in a most despicable light.

In Letter IV. we have a short account of the duchies of Mecklenburg-Streitz, and Mecklenburg-Schwerin; with a character of the inhabitants of both—their revenues, their farmers, their nobility, their women. To this succeeds a description of the Hamburgers—their luxury, and their epicurism; nor does the author, *ex passant*, omit to notice the Lake of Amterilus, the city of Altona and its inhabitants.

In Letter V. an account is given of the *trade* of Hamburg, which our author describes as being "without comparison the most flourishing commercial city in all Germany;" and where, he says, "except at London and Amsterdam, there is hardly a port where you see constantly so many ships."—Having pointed out the bad effects of the Danish government on the Hamburgers, the Baron closes his present epistle with an account of the

Legislative Assembly of the State—the Council—the Income—the Taxes—and with some humorous particulars concerning Goss, the well known "*orthodox*" priest of Hamburg.

In Letter VI. the author, having made an excursion into the territories of Denmark, gives what he deems the characteristics of the Danes; humorously relates the circumstances attending his visit to a Danish priest; represents the government of Denmark as "the most despotic in the universe;" mentions the principles of government recommended by the unfortunate Struensee; and, on his return out of Lapland, describes the town of Lubeck, which, he says, "has scarce half the importance of Hamburg in point either of population, riches, or trade."

In Letter VII. we have a description of the electorate of Hanover, with a character of the inhabitants. An account is also given of the towns of Bremen and Embden, and the duchies of Oldenburg and Delmenhorst. To this account is added a character of our amiable young prince the Duke of York, in his capacity of Bishop of Osnaburg; with a farther description of Hanover, which the Baron affirms to be, "upon the whole, the most miserable part of all Germany."

In Letter VIII. after some remarks on "*ideal beauty*," which, according to our author, is not even to be discovered in Germany, he censures the natives for their national pride; and, after a comparison between them and the inhabitants of the southern nations, gives to the latter the preference in bodily strength and beauty, but attributes to the former a superior strength of mind. To these discussions succeed an account of Göttingen and its university, as also of Cassel and its inhabitants.

In Letter IX. a description is presented of the Hessians, whom the Baron represents as "deformed to a degree," but in some measure to "make up in *strength* what is wanting in *beauty*." We next have a character of the Prince of Fulda

\* The gentleman who drew up the Table of Contents to this volume, was grossly inattentive to his duty when he made the author assert Lubeck to be "*superior to Hamburg in population, riches, and trade*." The Baron's words are precisely as we have above stated them.

and of the people, with an account of Wurtzburg, Bamberg, Nuremberg, the margraviates of Anspach and Bareith, &c.

In Letter X. we have a view of Francfort, its trade, its government, its colleges, its city government, its *literati*, and its *Jews*.

In Letter XI. the author, having proceeded to Mentz, gives a short account of Höchst city and its china manufacture, with anecdotes of Bolongaro, the celebrated Italian mentioned by Moore. He next describes the villages, farms, and inhabitants he had met with on his way from Francfort; and gives us a view of Darmstadt, Hanau, Frederickstorf, the Odenwalde, the Speffart, and the Donnersberg mountains, &c.

In Letter XII. the northern part of the city of Mentz is described, and an account given of the cathedral, and of the clergy of the place; to which succeed several pertinent remarks, brightened with such illustrations as could alone flow from the pen of an enlightened *philosopher*, on the absurdity of "laws compelling seducers of women to marry them."

In Letter XIII. some account is given of St. Boniface, who has so long enjoyed the honour of being styled "the Apostle of the Germans;" and after this account, we are agreeably entertained with descriptions of Rinegau, Rudestein, the Count of Ostein's magnificent palace, and the romantic prospect from it. To these succeed a sketch of the city of Bingen, its inhabitants, its traffic, and (joined with a description of the people of the Rinegau) a comparison of the modern and ancient Germans."

In Letter XIV. the Baron exhibits the state of the military establishment of Mentz, and the nature and extent of its fortifications; ridicules the absurd magnificence and dissipation of the Court of Mannheim; and gives a particular description of the Mannheimers, and their city, which, upon the whole, our author pronounces inferior to Munich.

In Letter XV. dated "Cologne," to which he had travelled by water from Mentz, a very romantic and picturesque view is given of the country near the Rhine. Here, says our author—but, as we hinted before, he is rather fond of *satiric*.—"Here," says he, "we had a Scotchman with us, who had come over land from the East-Indies. The man was like a madman. He found *something* of Scotland in every place we adjoined; but on *asking* him what there was in

his own country like the vineyards which we saw, he swore that, as to these, their uniformity and dull regularity made them an unpleasing sight, and obliged him to *refresh his eyes with a sight of the impending hills*.—I answered him only," adds the Baron, "by bringing him a glass of red Almannshausen wine, which he found very *drinkable*."—The finest spots in this country the Baron describes to be those about Bacharachand, Kaub, St. Goar, and Coblenz; which last, though reckoned a dead town, contains, he says, about twelve thousand inhabitants.

In Letter XVI. our author enters into a description of Cologne, which he affirms, "is in every respect the ugliest town in all Germany," and not possessed of "a single building worth seeing within its walls, which are nine miles in circumference;" and as for the inhabitants, they are indebted to him for this compliment, that a *third part of them* are "privileged beggars, who form there a *regular corporation*." Accounts he also gives us of the "illimited" freedom enjoyed by the ecclesiastics, and of the wantonness of the nuns. Upon the whole, he says, "the obstinacy with which the several corporations of the place defend their privileges, the *excesses* of the common people, which some love to decorate with the name of *liberty*, and the immoderate and unrestrained licentiousness which obtains universally, render Cologne very deserving of the name of *Little London*, by which some of its inhabitants love to distinguish it.—Like the *great London*," he adds, "it is remarkable for the pride of the common people, and the insolence with which they treat strangers."

In Letter XVII. the Baron continues his description of Cologne, and particularly notices the army, the commerce, and the population of the place, which, he observes, is disgraced by the intolerance and bigotry of the inhabitants.

In Letter XVIII. we have a view of the different *provinces* from Cologne to Amsterdam—their *res* and villages, people, trade, manufactures, religion, &c. We have likewise a few *structures* on the government and police of Holland, which he represents to be as extraordinary as the country, every thing bearing a tint of "the *inconvertible melancholy* and *gigantic* humour of the natives."

In Letter XIX. after different opinions concerning the ancient formation of the countries near Amsterdam, and some remarks on the dykes and canals, our author points out the deficiency of the *internal*

internal strength of the republic; gives a description of the States General; assigns the causes of the universal anarchy prevalent there; affirms the reformers, as they are called, and the Memoires to be the real instruments by which the State nobler is oppressed and undermined; describes those instruments to be the same which brought Charles to the block and Cromwell to the proteſtante; and colours in lively colours the poverty and miseries of the Dutch, as exhibited by them in the late war.

A Defence of the Constitution of Government of the United States of America.  
By John Adams, Esq. D.D. Sec. Dith.

THERE are few men who can allege a better title to defend the constitution of government of the United States than the celebrated author of these pages; for few were there, we believe, who took a more active part than himself in discussing the *semina* by which the constitution in question was called into existence, and at length established on their present basis, unchangeable as it may appear to a discerning politician, unwarping by prejudice or local attachment, and capable of looking farther into futurity than a few days, or months, or year.

But what, it may be asked, is the political of this description to be found?—In truth, we know not; for long have we ourselves vainly looked for him in England, in America, and, indeed, in the world of politics at large, Utopia alone excepted; whether, it must be owned, we are rarely inclined to carry our researches.

In the fortunes of the gentleman now before us in his *literary* capacity, as blended with those of America in her *political* one, we behold one of the most signal instances, to be produced in the history of nations, of the revolutions, the *prodigious* revolutions, that may be produced by time—a momentary space of time—to momentary indeed, as to appear, in the circumstances immediately alluded to, but as events of yesterday.

As a reward for having been so instrumental in exempting America from her connection with Great-Britain; and in forming the Provinces, thus before connected, into so many independent States (*independent*, it should be added, so far as necessity, and an attention to their mutual interest and safety, may for a few years hold them dependent upon each other, or as the powers of Europe, in

In Letter XXI. we are presented with accounts of Ostend, Antwerp, and Brussels, followed with a character of the Duke of Saxe-Teschen, the Archduchess, &c.

In Letter XXI. the Baron, drawing his objections towards a close, takes a general review of Germany; which we would with pleasure present for the amusement of our readers, if, from our admiration of the work, we had not made so many copious extracts from it already.

the profundity of their wisdom, may refrain from interfering in their concerns) honours upon honours have been heaped upon Dr. Adams; and of those honours we count as none of the least memorable the measure to *delicately* adopted by his grateful countrymen, of selecting him as the man of all others the most proper to appear in the character of their *first* Ambassador at the Court of St. James's—that identical Court, where we may all recollect to have heard the very name of Adams reprobated, the principles and conduct of the man execrated, and his person with every brand of political intamy profaned; but what, as a proof of the lengths to which the mild, *accommodating* spirit of a nation may go, when fairly put to the test, we now see him treated with all the respect due to an illustrious Minister, the Representative of an Empire, mighty though yet but in its infancy.

This is not the first time that we have had occasion to enquire into the merits of Dr. John Adams, even in the humble character of an *author*; nor do we think so meanly of his literary talents as to wish it may be the last.

In the work now under consideration, we are presented with a series of letters (rather, indeed, should we call it a *collection*, for there is no proper *series*) which our illustrious Doctor seems to have penned in his hours of *otium cum dignitate*, as a relief from the cares and fatigues connected with the duties of his public station.

Whatever foundation there may be for this remark, certain it is, that the letters before us, as bearing, at least, the *semblance* of having been written at different periods, and to different correspondents, are admirably calculated to serve as an apology for the many repetitions which



occur throughout the work, and which, otherwise, a reader of attention might think unpardonable.

From this stricture, however, let us not be supposed to imply a general disapprobation of the present performance, strongly as we are inclined to except to some of its constituent parts.

We are, on the contrary, happy in acknowledging to Dr. Adams, that we have experienced much satisfaction from the liberality of sentiment with which he has touched upon (we may not say, enquired into) several of the political forms of government that at present do exist, that heretofore have existed, and that, at certain future periods, *mutatis mutandis*, will doubtless exist again.

Remarks like these, even though amounting not to actual discussions, were very proper to give an illustration to the subject immediately before our author; and that subject he has farther elucidated with skill by exposing the futility of the various plans so officiously formed by certain visionary philosophers of the political order, and so impertinently obtruded by them upon America, as being (each, it is to be observed, sufficiently of itself) proper to serve as models for the government of her first-born States; where, it must be confessed, it we may judge from the effects that have hitherto been observed, a proper model of the kind (seriously to be adopted, and steadfastly adhered to) is still the grand desideratum that remains to give to the wide, unsettled districts in question either political consequence or commercial prosperity.

\* Among the self-created legislators of America, the French, so lately rendered converts to the principles of universal liberty, seem to carry off the palm with respect to number, whatever they may do with respect to ability.—It is to be remarked, however, (and remarked to the honour of Dr. Adams) that in express terms he disavows the report, so industriously propagated, that he had applied to the Abbé de Mably, for his sentiments relative to the government of America. Of the Abbé's political talents, he, on the contrary, expresses himself in terms of sovereign contempt; nor does he hesitate to represent him, in his legislative capacity, as an author merely specious, and calculated to please no readers but those of the meanest understanding.

† For this grand condescension, Great Britain is certainly not a little indebted to his Excellency; but, alas! so many exceptions, so many capital exceptions does he make in defending the constitutions of his dear United States, that nothing of the good spirit of the British Government seems to be left, beyond what a political Anatomist might be inclined to call the *caput mortuum* of Great Britain. With all the boldness of oracular wisdom, he tells his countrymen what great reason they shall have to exult, if they make their comparison with England, and the English Constitution; nor does he scruple to add, in one of his paroxysms of holy enthusiasm, in comparing every constitution on which he had remarked with the constitution of the United States, the sons of America should “fall upon their knees, to thank Heaven for having been graciously pleased to give them birth and education in that country, and for having destined them to live under her laws.”

What that model is, or what, indeed, it should be, it belongs not to us to pronounce.

It is common with other politicians, and with other philosophers, we certainly have our own ideas upon the subject. Too modest, however, to aspire, like our author, to legislative honours—honours, which might be soon converted into disgraces, if submitted to the scrutinizing eye of the fastidious Dr. Adams—we forbear, at present, from motives of prudence, to reveal what those ideas in reality are.—Who knows but that, in the very next edition, they might furnish a subject to the Doctor sufficient to furnish a second Postscript to his work, more brilliant and more extensive than the first.

Among the writers of the day whose opinions on the subject of legislation Dr. Adams has thought proper to combat, we think him most successful in his attacks upon M. Turgot; at whom, indeed, the artillery of his arguments seems to be, in general, chiefly directed\*.

The present constitutions of the States of America have been said, and are by our author allowed to be, modelled from the constitution of Great Britain; so far, at least, that each of them has a Governor, a Council, and an Assembly—not merely, however, it is to be understood, because it is the British Constitution, but because it is the best of constitutions†.

In the truth of this position M. Turgot had refused to acquiesce; and had, indeed, in direct opposition to the principle on which it is founded, given it as his decided opinion, that all authority should be

collected into one centre—*that of the nation*.

In exposing the fallacy of this theory (though in reality, from the vague, inconclusive language in which it is couched, it is hardly possible to tell with precision what that theory actually is) our author with great ingenuity shews, that if M. Turgot means by it a pure democracy, he has neither reason nor experience to support him; no “*pure democracy*” having ever existed even in the “*smallest States*.”

Again, if by one centre M. Turgot means an *aristocracy*, our author maintains, that, on enquiry, it will be found an aristocracy is perpetually, from principles of jealousy, liable to be broken and dissolved, merely to prevent, what, of the two, is certainly the greatest evil—an oligarchy; and incontrovertibly does he shew, that no countries have been ever rendered rich or happy, in which there were not *different orders*, producing a *mutual balance*.

Dr. Adams concludes, then, that by *one centre* M. Turgot must mean *one assembly*; a conclusion for which he has

the sanction of Dr. Franklin. Here also Dr. Adams shews, with no small political address, that from the natural inequality of men, either in respect of riches, ancestry, or ability\*, in *one assembly* there will perpetually be found all the inconveniences of *two*, without the *BALANCE* which two would produce.

We should trespass in length (trespass, too, upon the patience of our readers) were we to enter more minutely into the present political enquiries of our author. Of the remainder of his work, a considerable portion is occupied with the opinions, and with *comments* on the opinions, of Plato, Machiavel, Sidney, Milton, Locke, Montesquieu, Hume, and other distinguished writers on Government.

In the *truth* of these comments the reader must not always put an implicit faith. In general, he will find them shrewd, plausible, and ingenious; but by no means let them form a part of his *political creed*, though they flow from the *politico-apostolical pen* of his Excellency Dr. John Adams.

Thoughts on the Mechanism of Societies. By the Marquis de Casaux, Fellow of the Royal Society. Translated from the French (under the Inspection of the Author) by Parkyns Mac Mahon. 8vo. Robinson.

THE “mechanism of societies,” according to the enlarged ideas we are apt to annex to the expression, forms but a small part of the subject discussed in the lively pages before us. The author, on the contrary, seems to have set down with no other object in view than that of representing in, what he thought, their true light the *national effects* ultimately resulting from the establishment of a *national debt*; and, in order to give to that object all the magnificence which it could possibly be made to exhibit, he has with great propriety adopted Great Britain for the scene of his speculations.

Of the many topics which, in the course of the present century, have agitated the minds of men as *politicians*, and disgraced their researches as *philosophers*, we know of none in which perplexity, contradiction, and absurdity, have prevailed to so ridiculous an extent as in those connected

with the vast, the varied, and complex science of *public economy*.

In England, with respect to that branch of the system in question which relates immediately to *our own* national debt, so long accumulated, and so long, incredible as it may appear, likely to be accumulated still, the predominant opinion seems to have been *ab origine*, that this same debt, operating like a mill-stone round our necks, would, one day, crush us with its weight into political perdition.

At length, however, as the debts of England increased, her credit and her prosperity were observed to increase also; a circumstance, which, while it checked the croakings of timid, ill-boding, state-mongers, and seemed to evince the entire fallacy of their predictions, produced a new set of speculators, who, not less sanguine in their hopes than the others had been gloomy in their apprehensions, bold-

\* We like not here the epithet “*natural*.” In point of *ability*, Nature may justly be said to have produced a vast inequality among mankind; but with respect to *riches* or *ancestry*, Nature, properly so termed, is totally out of the question.—If one individual be richer, or of a more ancient family than another, he is not so *naturally*, but *fortuitously*.

ly, from the self same premises, maintained doctrines repugnant *in toto* to those of their disponding predecessors.

To this last class of *political theorists* (or rather, as we have heard both classes styled, *political dreamers*) belongs the ingenious, the plausible, but, upon the whole, the superficial, the delusive Marquis de Casaux.

For the merit of *arrangement* in the composition of his work, the Marquis is entitled to little praise. Little, indeed, that, in an introductory dissertation, the editor has thought it necessary to give an *analyse*, or something like an analysis, of its various contents; and incumbent has he also thought it upon him to tell the reader, with all the *nonchalance* imaginable, that, if he finds no change of opinion when he has perused the arguments of the author, tending to shew that taxes, whatever their amount may be, are no evils—that hoarding up treasures to avoid them would be a great evil—that reimbursement, beside being useless, would be detrimental—that England is, at least, twice as rich as at the commencement of the present century, &c.—we ought to *throw the book into the fire*.\*

These positions, with others equally daring, equally paradoxical, the author supports by a variety of most acute arguments and subtle hypotheses; and all we regret is, that, in discussing subjects of such vast national magnitude, he discovers in almost every page, that the solidity of his judgment keeps pace by no means with the vivacity of his imagination.

To gratify that vivacity, he seems proudly to trample under foot the opinions of all other writers who had happened to tread before him in the same path of political investigation. They were, without

exception, *wrong*; and *he, he only*, has yet evinced himself to be *right*. The Marquis does not, it is true, say so in express terms; but what other inference can we draw from the general tendency of his work, which is, to rear a visionary fabric by the mere dint of a luxuriant fancy, after having subverted all the essential rules and maxims that our fathers had handed to us as truths not less sacred than those of the Gospel itself?

In a word, the arguments and hypotheses of our author are always apt to dazzle, seldom to convince. The book, however, may so far have its use, that, in all probability, it will lead to other investigations, more profound, and more satisfactory.

We cannot dismiss the present article, without expressing our disapprobation of the practice, which certain translators have of late years introduced, of announcing their works to have been executed (as in the instance before us) “under the inspection of the author.” Of this practice, the founder, if we mistake not, was Mr. Holcroft; a writer whom the public is by no means disposed to hold cheap, even when he *sloops* to translate; and in whom, of course, when he does so stoop, there is the less necessity to have recourse to any such *frivole* expedient to give a sanction to his labours.—As to the translation immediately under consideration, if it really was executed, as affirmed, “under the inspection of the author,” it is a circumstance from which we are inclined to think an injury has been derived, instead of a benefit; the work being frequently interlarded with Gallicisms, and other impurities of language, which we should not have expected from the pen of Mr. Mac Mahon.

\* To this curious piece of advice, we, for ourselves, reply, that our opinion upon these subjects has undergone no change from this whole string of arguments adduced by the Marquis; yet so it happens, that ~~at the present moment~~, while gravely deliberating upon the general merits of his performance, the weather is so uncommonly sultry, we know not how to obey the injunction in its *literal* sense, without *ordering a fire to be kindled for the purpose*.—Were there, however, twenty opportunities before us of burning our author's printed “Thoughts,” far would it be from our wish to destroy an *ota* of them; and yet the time has been when, in the Marquis's own country as well as in ours, those Thoughts, *as meddling so deeply with STATE-MATTERS*, (might, with all their ingenuity, nay, perhaps, chiefly for their *ingenuity's sake*) have attained a distinction more *honourable* still—that of being committed to the flames, not privately by a Reviewer in his closet, but publicly in the streets by the hands of the common Executioner.—In this respect, then, exultingly may it be ex-  
claimed, *bona in France and England, Tempora mutantur!*

Thoughts

Thoughts on the Education of Daughters  
the more important Duties of Life.  
Johnson.

with Reflections on Female Conduct.  
By Mary Wollstonecraft. Small 8vo.

IT has been asserted by some writers, paradoxically enough, it must be confessed, that *learning* never flourished more than when the art of *criticism* was neither understood nor practised; and that before so many *rules, directions, and systems* for the conduct of the ladies were published (or, indeed, before any were published at all) the manners and morals of the fair sex were infinitely less exceptionable than they are at present.

But we, who delight not much in paradoxes, and entertain a rooted antipathy to pompous absurdity and fraudulence, scruple not to doubt the truth of both these positions, and positively to deny the inferences obviously intended to be drawn from them: for certain it is, that *if* our modern literature is inferior to *very* ancient ones alluded to, (which, after a little reflection, it might be thought, an enlightened *Historian* would hardly have the confidence to admit) the blame is by no means to be imputed to *CRITICISM*; and *if* our modern females have sunk in their accomplishments, or (as it is rather alleged) deviated in their virtues from that standard of perfection which we are so often graciously pleased to allow to their grandmothers (merely, perhaps, were the truth examined, because we never personally saw, or conversed with them) we must refer to *other*, and to *very different* causes than the works that have been *professedly* written for their IMPROVEMENT.

On those causes we have before repeatedly expatiated, and expatiated with reason. To a mind tuned for observation, they require indeed, but little illustration. With respect to the works in question, however, we must remark, that for many of them we are indebted to the most ingenious, as well as most meritorious, characters in the kingdom, both male and female; nor is it long since we had an opportunity of recommending to the particular attention of our readers a valuable, well-written tract of a "*Clergyman of the Church of England*," similar in its tendency to that before us.

In the present performance, we find nothing of that affectation of historical research, nothing of that needless display of *look-knowledge*, which, as being its chief blemishes, we could not help disapproving in the production alluded to; and which, if on such a subject not altogether in character from the pen of a *Gentleman*, would have been perfectly ridiculous from the pen of a *Lady*.

As an authoress, *Mrs. Wollstonecraft* has *other* merits to plead; and though her "*Thoughts*" are seldom new, nor always perfectly just, she yet knows how to communicate them with a perspicuity and judgment which we often look for in vain even in the pages of *professional* writers.

Historia Succincta Hospitalis S. Elizabethæ, extra Muros Imperialis Monasterii S. Marini, Ordinis S. Benedicti, prope Treviros. A Succinct History of the Hospital of St. Elizabeth, &c. 8vo. Cadell.

IN the work before us, the circumstance that chiefly attracts our attention, while it interests our feelings, and commands our admiration, is the *affair* which the author vindicates the rights of humanity, liberty, and justice, as violated with peculiar cruelty in the treatment of the poor.

Of both civil and religious freedom we have certainly known more powerful advocates; but a more pleasing one we hardly recollect. To remove the immediate oppressions of the distressed and helpless part of mankind, however, is (as we have already intimated) his grand ob-

ject, and for this purpose he exhibits, with all the warmth of a virtuous but indignant philanthropist, the horrid and sacrilegious abuses that have, from time to time, crept into the opulent, and truly superb, hospital, of which he has here undertaken to give the history from its origin.

From the account given by our author, it appears, that the said hospital (or rather, properly to denominate it, the said monastery or abbey) was founded in or about the year 1240, by an Abbot named Henry à Broich, and endowed by him as an *asylum perpetually* to be held sacred for

the benefit of the poor, the sick, and the infirm, to the total exclusion of every other class of objects whatever.

By various Popes and Emperors the original grant was confirmed afterwards; and such were the additions made to the funds of the monastery, that the charitable intentions with which it had been founded might, without the base intervention of fraud and treachery, have been greatly extended, and the institution rendered a blessing to the hapless victims of adversity and affliction, not less permanent in itself than diffusive in its effects.

For several ages, we are told, amidst the numberless abuses that were suffered to prevail, from the negligence or corruption of the abbots and inspectors, some laudable efforts were made to restore the institution to its pristine dignity: but ever since the commencement of the present century, it has continued rapidly, and without interruption, to degenerate; nor, in the whole course of that period, has any account been kept of its funds,

which, it appears, have been profusely squandered by the abbots in whatever manner they themselves thought proper.

This being the case, our author makes a forcible appeal to the feelings of the Emperor; and earnestly but respectfully entreats him to persevere in the glorious enterprise he has so successfully begun, of terminating the various ecclesiastical frauds and oppressions that still exist within his dominions; and particularly to take under his cognisance those which are the immediate subject of the pages before us.

From a work written with such laudable views as the present, we cannot withhold our hearty applause. When the cause of humanity is at stake, no liberal mind will ever consider the subject as *local*; and to us, when oppression is suffered to rear its head, it matters not where the scene lies, or whether the objects of it live in Germany or in Turkey, in England or in Nova Zembla.

An English translation of this interesting performance is published.

An Address to Captain Evelyn Sutton; containing Professional Remarks on his Conduct, as Commander of his Majesty's ship *Isis*, on the 16th of April 1781; on the Evidence given by the Witnesses, on his Trial at Portsmouth, in December 1783; and on the Judicial Conduct of his Court-Martial. By a Seaman. 3vo. ss. Nicoll.

THIS author blames Captain Sutton for his *astonishing* backwardness, after the firing ceased, on the 16th of April 1781: he also charges several of the witnesses, especially the officers of the *Isis*, with giving very unseaman-like evidence on the trial; and he animadverts on the judicial conduct of the Court-Martial with peculiar freedom and force. He fairly combats Capt. Sutton's complaint against the Commodore for not ordering a Court-Martial to assemble at Port Praya or Saldanha Bay: he insists that the *Isis* might have yielded immediate obedience to the Commodore's orders for cutting or slipping; and that her damaged *boards* might all have been stoppered and set up in *one hour* after the firing ceased; which would have been *three hours* sooner than that business was actually completed. By a close adherence to facts and fair reasoning, he justifies the Commodore in bringing the Captain to trial; and ably defends the conduct of the former throughout the whole of that trial.

In order to shew the improper conduct of the Court-Martial respecting questions of *fact*, our author contrasts several *questions* opposed by the Court, with others which they thought fit to pronounce

in the course of the trial, with great judgment, perspicuity and justice. But, in order to enable our readers to judge for themselves, we give the following concluding paragraphs in the writer's own words.

"Upon a review of the whole subject in question, I am greatly astonished at your unaccountable conduct on the 16th of April; I am also much surpris'd at the contradictory and unseaman-like evidence produced to the Court in the course of your trial; and I remark on the inconsistency, ignorance and partiality of your Judges, with wonder and indignation. In waiting *four* hours till two o'clock, to answer the signal for all Captains, you must have been blind to that advantage which the dismasted *Hannibal* presented to your view; for otherwise, you would have ordered a piece of *sheet-lead* to have been nailed over that large *shot-hole* which was said to be in your *pinace's* quarter. When you pleaded the disabled condition of the *Isis*, in opposition to the Commodore's orders for cutting or slipping your cable immediately, you must have thought that it was not the duty of the British Commandant to capture the enemy's dismasted ship; for otherwise,

you must have known, that the damages, which the Isis had received, could furnish no good reason for avoiding an immediate pursuit: and you must also have been sensible, that the time, then elapsed, had been fully sufficient for the purpose of completing every necessary repair. In telling Capt. Hawker, between three and four hours after the action, to acquaint the Commodore, that you would follow him as soon as you top-sail-shafts and braces were spliced, you seemed to be ignorant, that one of the enemy's ships was then towing off the dismasted Hannibal. In suffering the Isis to get so far a-stern of the Commodore, and to keep so long out of her station, after you had joined the Romney, you acted very unlike a British seaman; and it seems you had imagined, that the Isis should not be interrupted in towing the Hannibal off *without a mast standing*.

"The evidence given by your officers proved them to have been in several instances egregiously ignorant of their profession as seamen; and their want of that attention to the dismasted ship which would have stimulated them to a laudable activity in every part of their duty, shewed them to have been shamefully regardless of the honour and interest of their country as Britons.

"When the Court asked the Boatswain of the Isis, how long he thought, as a seaman, it would take, with a good ship's company, to put the Isis into a proper condition to go to sea, they must have forgot, for the moment, that the solution of the question belonged solely to them as Judges, not to the witness; and they must also have forgot, in their great zeal to procure such matter as might furnish pretexts for their intended justification of your astonishing backwardness, that the Hannibal was then driving to leeward *without a mast standing*. Again, when your Judges asked the witness, whether he thought, if the Commodore had met your signal to chase, that the Isis, fitted as she then was, could have carried more sail than she did? they certainly ought to have recollected, that the dismasted Hannibal was then towed by one of the enemy's ships, and, consequently, that the sails of the towing ship had to perform the task of impelling both ships through the yielding fluid. In asking Lieutenant Harvey, whether, as a Lieutenant of the Isis and a seaman, he thought the setting of the main-sail would have endangered the mast's going over-board, the Court

VOL. XI.

acted very unlike seamen and Judges. In short, sir, they seem not to have considered, that there were thousands of British seamen well-qualified to write *glaring impropriety* over the question, and *shameful ignorance* over the answer.

"Having declared my sentiments positively on four parts of your conduct, the evidence of your officers, and the proceedings of the Court-Martial; and given my opinion freely on other parts, I think it is incumbent on me to declare, that, throughout the whole, I have strictly followed the dictates of my conscience. Should you, or any of those who are particularly concerned, think that I have erred in any particular, you need only to exhibit your complaint, and I shall shew my readiness to give up freely, or defend strenuously, as the case shall require. Your defence before the Court-Martial was rested chiefly on the damages you received in the action, and the incapacity of your *bad* ship's company to complete the repairs in a short time: but I have clearly proved, I trust, that the former plea was glaringly absurd, and the latter highly unjust. Our seamen, sir, appear to have been, throughout the late war, as brave, and as firmly attached to their King and Country as ever. They have often proved, under Providence, the chief defence of their country; and their gallant achievements have long been the admiration and envy of the commercial nations. But alas, for many of our late naval commanders, by unfortunately becoming political partisans, they forgot, totally forgot their duty as servants to the public; and instead of sedulously pursuing the true interest of their country, they did every thing in their power to promote the base views of their pernicious party. A baseful party spirit, and a general want of discipline, have lately pervaded the Royal Navy; and even our Courts-Martial have honourably acquitted, when they ought to have condemned the prisoner. In short, sir, our Naval Courts-Martial, by acting directly contrary to their knowledge as seamen, and their duty as Britons, have rendered themselves exceedingly contemptible. The most favourable conjecture I can frame upon their injurious conduct is, that when the reputation or the life of a commander has been at stake, they have chosen what they deemed the least of two evils; and under the influence of that sentiment, they have ventured to acquit those whom their conscience pronounced *capitally guilty*. Should any think that I am

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mistaken

mistaken in this conjecture, to such I can only say, they are at full liberty to frame any other which they may judge more probable.

“As your Judges, sir, were not *unanimous* in their sentence of honourable acquittal, what I have said against them is intended to operate against the majority only, without affecting those who did not think proper to concur with them in that sentence. Considering the conduct of the Court as the most bare-facedly had, and the sentence as one of the most exceptionable that ever was pronounced by any Court-Martial in this country, it is *some consolation* to reflect, that the Members who composed it were not *unanimous*. Much more deference is paid to the proceedings of Courts-Martial than they generally deserve. Landmen too commonly say, “the members are gentlemen of great professional knowledge, and of strict honour;” but every seaman, who investigates their proceedings, must conclude, that they have been, in many instances, either shamefully deficient in professional knowledge, or strangers to true honour. To those who may be supposed to ask, Whence could such pernicious conduct in our naval Courts-Martial have arisen? I answer, From that partiality which one Commander has for another, from party prejudice, and from self-interested motives. The partiality of one Commander towards another appears very conspicuously on the trials of Lieutenants, for disrespectful behaviour to their Commanders: As the parties, in such cases, must be considered as standing in that relation which they bear to each other as Commander and subordinate officer, the Courts-Martial ought to be composed of one half Commanders, and the other half Lieutenants; but as Courts-Martial are now formed, Lieutenants are denied one of the greatest privileges which Britons derive from the peculiarly happy constitution of their country; namely, that of being tried by a jury of their *peers*; and, consequently, Lieutenants are sometimes punished for daring to shew a *smile* on their countenance, when they speak to, or look at, their jealous and arbitrary Commanders. Even a smile of complacency is constituted into that of contempt; and the unhappy culprit gets punished, by his jury of Captains, whilst those Commanders who turned their backs on an inferior enemy, and fled ingloriously from the following foe, have been *unanimously* and *honourably* acquitted. I am persua-

ded, sir, that partiality and injustice never appeared more glaringly, in the conduct of any Court-Martial, than it did in that of yours; and, for the sake of my much-injured country, I wish that a power were lodged in proper hands, for the important purpose of *reversing* the sentence, and *punishing* the guilty. In that case, sir, your Judges would only need to peruse attentively the 10th, 13th, and 14th articles of war, review seriously the evidence of several respectable witnesses on the trial, and *trample* for the consequences.

“To conclude, I can truly say, sir, that I am totally unacquainted with you, your witness, and the Members of your Court-Martial; and, therefore, cannot be supposed to have written from personal pique or resentment. Conceiving my country to have been greatly injured by the astonishing backwardness of the *Isis* and the *Monmouth*, on the 16th of April 1781, I have endeavoured to set the several transactions in their true light; and to repel those insults, which were, in the course of your trial, offered to the understanding of every British seaman. There are thousands in the kingdom well able to judge on the subject; to them I appeal, for the candour and justice of my observations. I pretend not to infallibility; nor do I wish to establish any thing contrary to truth and justice. You are, sir, or ought to be a seaman; and you have a number of naval friends; your witnesses, and your Judges likewise, are or ought to be seamen; and they also have many professional friends. If you, or any of them, should think that I have materially misrepresented any particular, it will be incumbent on ye, either to appear against what I have advanced, or candidly acknowledge the irresistible force of truth. Should any think that I have said, on this important subject, operate to the future prevention of such pernicious conduct in our Naval Commanders, Courts-Martial, and witnesses, one great end of my writing will be answered; and I shall rejoice, at being instrumental in promoting the welfare of my country. Fully persuaded, that the arguments which I have used will, when fairly weighed in the professional balance, carry conviction to the mind of every enquiring seaman, I boldly throw down the gauntlet. If there be a seaman in the kingdom, who thinks himself qualified to take it up, I call upon that seaman to meet me in fair controversy at the bar of the public.”

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

P R O L O G U E

T O

BONDS WITHOUT JUDGEMENT.

O R,

THE LOVES OF BENGAL.

By GEORGE MONCK BERKELEY, Esq.

WITH shaft satyric, shot from Phœbus' bow,

'Gainst wisdom's foes to aim th' unerring blow,

To check the rising follies of the age,  
May well be deem'd the province of the stage:

Here, whilst their gentle breasts indignant burn,

Here Fashion's offspring may some moral learn.

This night on India's shore our scene we lay,  
Tho' not for want of game so far we stray.  
When here in vain on Beaux our Beauties smile,Eurag'd they vow to quit the tasteless isle;  
And though 'gainst venal love they loudly rail,  
Yet blushing, for the Lord of Husbands sail;  
Whilst Neptune's self indignant bears the weight,

And with reluctance wafts th' unworthy freight.

When India's guilty shore these damsels reach,  
Unnumber'd Nabobs throng the golden beach;

Who, whilst their feeble frames scarce stand the gale,

Explore the beauties of each living bale.  
To you, ye Fair, belongs th' important cause,  
'Tis you must vindicate blest Hymen's laws;  
For if from th' East this fashion we import,  
And Arcot's customs lead the British Court,  
To Plutus then our ancient sway must yield,  
And vanquish'd Love shall quit fair Albion's field.

Were this the case, should some rich heiress start,

Whose countless thousands charm each throbbing heart,

Why then, th' aspiring youth who wish'd to win, her,

Must e'en go hurt with Christie or with Skinner.

Then some sad Peer, who found 'twas time to wed,

From Ways and Means to Hymen's altar led,  
Would ask his friend, "Pr

And as your courtship I am somewhat slow in;

I got her at the Hammer— Just a-going!  
On you, ye Fair, who haply scorn the plod,  
To seek so far that faithless creature man;  
Who, spurning Plutus, and his fordid art,  
For love alone exchange the generous heart—  
On your support our anxious Bard relies,  
And hopes to take his plaudits from your eyes!For if your critic frowns do not confound him;  
He smiles at all the Nabobs that surround him.

May 21. The Midnight Hour, a Farce of three acts, translated from the French by Mis. Inchbald, was acted for the first time at Covent-Garden Theatre.

This piece might be classed among speaking pantomimes, in the general manner of Beaumarchais. It consists of artifices to elude the care of a guardian, who was averse to the pretensions of the lover of his ward; but who had engaged his consent, if the lover could fix her heart, and take her out of his house before twelve at night. All this is accomplished by a species of mechanism which deceives the galleries; and by a little assistance from the dialogue passes with considerable approbation.

Before the Farce, the following Prologue, written by Mr. Woodfall, jun. was spoken by Mr. Poffe.

*[Several Lines are omitted in delivery from the Stage, on account of the Length of the Composition.]*SENT by the Fair your mercy to implore;  
Who sin's again, tho' pardon'd oft before  
What arts of rhet'ric can your pity raise,  
Disarm your anger, and excite your praise?  
All, all are vain; nor can I well defend her;  
Who is in writing plays an old offender.

Yet not this night she bids your tears to flow

For Halfwell's \* goodness, or for Euston's \* woe;

Yet not this night your patience she assays  
With Widows Vows \*, and Shawls \*, and Eastern Tales \*:A Frenchman's fancy gave the bawling birth,  
Which now, in Paris, source of constant mirth,Reigns the dramatic idol of the day.  
~~And France~~



To France John Bull each harsh term had  
apply'd,

And spirit, elegance or ease deny'd.

" You bring your farce † from France!—It  
shall not pass;

" A Frenchman's drama—is indeed a farce!"  
Thus had he spoke, while pride his bosom steels,  
Nor granted Frenchmen wit but in their heels.

But now no more to *Prejudice* he bends,  
(Since Peace her influence o'er the land ex-  
tends,) [blind,

No more with mists she seeks his sight to  
And cloud the native candour of his mind.

For soon as Peace her gentle reign begun,  
She fled, as phantoms fly before the sun,  
In other climes her baneful pow'r to try,  
To point the insult, and to wing the lie.

Peace, when her radiant smile again she wore,  
And bad our banners stream with blood no  
more,

Aloft in air her wand of olive held,  
And the mists rais'd by Prejudice dispell'd.

O! Prejudice! to Falshood near ally'd,  
Thou stubborn child of Ignorance and Pride:  
Proud without worth, and senseless tho' severe,  
To science hostile, as to folly dear!

Thy slave no more, the Briton can submit  
To truth's decree, and grant a Frenchman wit:  
To give just praise, his lib'ral soul aspires,  
His merit owns, and owning it admires;  
Of *Pig'ro's* tale enjoys each hum'rous stroke,  
Trick following trick, and joke succeed ng joke;  
And hears brave *Richard's* story with delight,  
Tho' chaste, not dull; not frivolous, tho' light.

And should our scenes no ill-spent time  
employ,

But gild the coming hour with harmless joy,  
Forgive the Fair-One, who this night essays  
To dress a French Muse *a-la-moide Angloise*;  
Forgive her error, if when praise inspires  
Her glowing hopes, and fans her mental fires,  
Too oft the task of Author she assume,  
And bid, with rapid halte, the flowers of fan-  
cy bloom. [re!s gain,

But should her MIDNIGHT HOUR no lau-  
Her hopes prove fruitless, and her wishes vain;  
And should it boast nor humour, sense, nor  
ease,

No wit to dazzle, and no plot to please;  
Think, think her version but to please w's  
plann'd,

And scatter censure with no lavish hand:  
But bear in mind the moral poet's line,

" To err, is human; to forgive, divine."

JUNE 20. The new Theatre in Wellclose-  
Square was opened with *A: You Like It*, and  
*Miss in her Teens*, for the benefit of the  
London-Hospital. Some difficulties having  
arisen from the opposition of the rival Man-  
agers of the Winter Theatres, several of the  
principal performers were intimidated from  
appearing in the characters intended for  
them; it would be therefore unfair to criti-

cize a representation, which must have been  
too hasty to be either perfect or correct.

Previous to the play, Mr. Palmer spoke  
the following Prologue.

WHERE'ER fair Science rear'd her lau-  
rel'd head, [spread;

In ev'ry clime where Truth her light has  
Where civil union harmoniz'd mankind,  
And join'd to polish'd manners taste refin'd;  
Thither on eagle wings the Muse has flown,  
There fix'd, and made the favou'd spot her  
own. [flow,

In Greece her tuneful strain she taught to  
And the scene charm'd with imitated woe.  
Terror and Pity seiz'd th' impassion'd breast,  
And the fair MORAL to the heart was press'd.  
The Magistrate soon law, in Virtue's cause,  
The stage a supplement to public laws;  
And from the Nation's fund, with gen'rous  
aim, [flame.

Rais'd the proud dome, and fann'd the Poet's  
The well-proportion'd pile was seen to rise  
On marble columns tow'ring to the skies.

No more the stroller with his mimic art  
Rumbled about each village in his cart.  
No more bedaub'd, and grim with lees of wine,  
He outrag'd modest Nature in each line.

An Amphitheatre,—whose spacious room  
" Could hold uncrowded Athens in its womb,"  
Gave him the splendid scene, the gorgeous hall,  
The buskin'd pride, and the long trailing pall.  
Their vagrant life the actors then gave o'er,  
Deem'd BEGGARS, ROGUES, and VAGA-  
BONDS no more.

In Britain long our scene neglected lay;  
The BULL, the GLOBE, presented every play.  
To Inns and Taverns Shakspeare had resort:  
The Bard's own genius was his best support.

At length fatigued with war and civil rage,  
With monarchy restor'd we rear'd the Stage.  
And now, our minds while bright ideas fire,  
We bid th' night another dome aspire; [fear,  
And hope,—while your protection quells each  
The Mute will find a safe asylum here.

Yet some there are who would our scheme  
annoy;

'Tis a monopoly they would enjoy.

Th' Haymarket, Covent-Garden and Old Drury  
Send forth their edicts, " full of sound and fury."  
Three jarring States are leagu'd in jealous fit,  
And they—whom WIT maintains,—wage  
war on WIT.

But wit, like day-light, nothing should restrain,  
The same in Goodman's-fields and Drury-lane;  
And if the Drama list on Virtue's side,  
Say—can the moral be diffus'd too wide?

If the Sun gild yon West with golden ray,  
The East may feel the beams of rising day.  
Like generous rivals, let all parties boast  
One only struggle—who shall please you most:  
Fines and imprisonment no more proclaim,  
But praise the soil from which our GARRICK  
came.

If still their rage,—our fortune here to mar,  
 “Cry havoc, and let slip the dogs of war,”  
 Our means are honest; our hearts firm and true;  
 The contest glorious! for we fight for you.

At the end of the farce, Mr. Palmer came forwards and repeated the following speech to the audience:

“*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

“I am sorry, on the first night that I have the honor of seeing this Theatre graced by so splendid an appearance, to be obliged to trouble you with the peculiar circumstances of my situation.

“I had flattered myself, that I should be able, during the summer months, to exert my best endeavours in your service.

“This Theatre was built under a letter of approbation from the Lord Lieutenant Governor of the Tower; and being situated in a Palace and fortress, in a district immediately within his jurisdiction, his consent, added to a Licence obtained from the Magistrates, authorising a place of Public Entertainment, were deemed legal authority.

“The first stone of the building was laid on the 26th of December, 1785.

“At that time, the Managers of the Theatres at the West end of the town, made no kind of objection.

“In the course of the last summer, when I performed at the Little Theatre in the Hay-market, Mr. Colman wrote a prologue, which I spoke on my benefit night, and among others, were the following lines:

For me, whose utmost aim is your delight,  
 Accept the humble offering of this night;  
 To please, where-ever plac'd, be still my  
 care,

At Drury, Hay-market, or Wellclose-square.

“As Mr. Colman knew the plan I had then in view, it was fair to conclude that he did not meditate an opposition.

“Mr. Harris, the Manager of Covent-Garden Theatre, gave his consent in writing, that Mr. ~~Smith~~ should be engaged here.

“After all this, to my great astonishment, when a large expence had been incurred, and this house was completely ready for opening, the three Managers thought good to publish in the news-papers, extracts from different Acts of Parliament, accompanied with their joint resolution, to put the Act in force against this Theatre.

“They went a step further, they served me with this notice—

[Here Mr. Palmer read a copy of a notice sent to him, signed by Thomas Linley, Thomas Harris, and George Colman, acquainting him, that instructions were given to lodge informations against him for every appearance he should make in any play, or

scene of a play, at any unlicensed Theatre, contrary to the statute.]

“I have the satisfaction to find, that those three gentlemen are the only enemies to this undertaking; and it will be for themselves to consider, whether they are not, at the same time, opposing the voice of the public.

“For myself, I have embarked my all in this Theatre; persuaded, that under the sanction I obtained, it was perfectly legal: in the event of it every thing dear to my family is involved.

“I was determined to strain every nerve to merit your favour; but when I consider the case of other performers who have been also threatened with prosecutions, I own, whatever risque I run myself, I feel too much to risque for them!

“I had promised a benefit play for the use of the London Hospital; and all the performers agreed with me, that one night, at least, should be employed for so useful a purpose.

“We have not performed for hire, gain or reward; and we hope that the Managers, with the Magistrate in their interest, will neither deem benevolence a misdemeanor, nor send us, for an act of charity, to hard labour in the House of Correction.

“I beg pardon for trespassing thus long upon your patience: circumstanced as things are, and a combination being formed to oppress and ruin me, it is not, at present, in my power to give out another play.

“Under the Act of Parliament, which empowers the Magistrates to allow certain performances, I have obtained a licence; and to whatever purpose of innocent amusement this Theatre may be converted, your future patronage will abundantly compensate for every difficulty I have had to encounter.

“Tumblers and Dancing Dogs might appear unmolested before you; but the other performers and myself standing forward to exhibit a moral Play, is deemed a crime.

“The purpose, however, for which we have this night exerted ourselves, may serve to shew, that a Theatre near Wellclose-square, may be as useful as in Covent-garden, Drury-lane, or the Hay-market.

“All that remains at present, is to return my most grateful thanks for the indulgence with which you have honoured me this night. I forbear to enlarge upon that subject: my heart is too full—I have not words to express my feelings. I shall be ever devoted to your service.

“Until it is announced, that this house shall be again opened with a species of entertainment not subjecting me to danger, I humbly take my leave.”

In consequence of an insinuation in one of the newspapers that Mrs. SIMONS had declined

clined speaking the following EPILOGUE, on account of its indelicacy; Mr. COLMAN has thought proper to publish it in a collection of his fugitive works, just published.

## EPILOGUE

To the Tragedy of

JULIA: or, The ITALIAN LOVER.

Intended for Miss FARRER.

[*On the side scene.*]

MAY I come in?—The Prompter bids me enter—

And yet, I vow, I'm half afraid to venture.

[*Advancing.*]

Be your eyes wet? yes, faith!—nay truce with sorrow!

Julia's quite well; and dies again to-morrow.

To-morrow did I say? To-morrow's Sunday,

So, if you please, she'll die again on Monday.

I've heard the Tragedy with strict attention—

The tale, they say, is fact, and no invention;

And white deep critics ponder on its merits,

I'll tell you how it acted on my spirits.

As by the scenes I took my silent stand,

Each act that pass'd I hail'd this happy land!

Bards who from history or fiction glean,

Rarely in England place the tragic scene;

Led by the Muse they sail o'er distant seas,

Scout Alps on Alps, or pierce the Pyrenees:

Abroad in search of cruelties they roam;

Polites and fraillies may be found at home.

Passions in warmer climes that fiercely burn,

Here lose their rantour, and to humours turn;

Not cark'ring inwards with a treacherous

stealth,

Break nobly out, and keep the soul in health.

No lovers here, contending for a Wife,

Mix poisonous-bowls, or draw the murder'er's

knife:

No Julia here should find her virg'in fame

Arraign'd for crimes she thunders but to

name;

Safe from such horrors in a generous nation,

Where madness only dreams assassination.

Not thro' the moonlight walk, and precious

Picture,

Conspire with jealous Fulvia to convict her;

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

GENTLEMEN,

As I hear Mr. Malone designs to print the Poems of Shakspeare at the end of a new edition of his plays, I inclose a few remarks that occurred to me on reading the same gentleman's former publication of Venus and Adonis, &c.

Your humble servant, &c.

W.

Venus and Adonis.

Page 409.

Leading him prisoner in a red-rose chain.]

So Ronsard, Livre XIV. Ode XXIII.

The merit of the translation.

Tried, fairly tried, in our High Court of Drury,

She'll stand acquitted by an English Jury.

Wife was the man, who each returning morn

Thank'd his kind stars he was in England

And wiser still the fair, that lot possessing.

Who proves she knows the value of the blessing,

With pity who beholds poor Julia's fate,

Yet prize, as she ought, her happier state;

The charms of English worth who can discover,

And never wish for an Italian Lover.

\* \* I did not know that the pen of malice or slander had ascribed the suppression of this Epilogue at the Theatre to the pretended indelicacy of its contents, till I had seen the generous vindication of it by another hand. The Epilogue was written at the particular instance of a very worthy friend of Mr. Jephson, by whom, and by the author, it was received with cordial thanks, and the warmest approbation. Mrs. Siddons, however, seeming to expect the Epilogue, her importance to the piece rendered the friends of the author unwilling to question her claim, and a few alterations were made in the introductory lines, which the change of the supposed speaker required; *supposed*, for Mrs. Siddons, after keeping the Epilogue some days, returned it with a declaration that she would not speak it; and a request of another. The alterations, with an additional couplet, occurred between the sixth and thirteenth lines, and are here subjoined with the variations.

You've heard the Tragedy with due attention—

The tale they say is fact, and no invention.

How ill our bard has touch'd it, or how well,

Many sage Critics will precisely tell:

Let me then, while they ponder on its merits,

Say how it mov'd a Patriot Female's spirits.

While crimes like these on foreign records

stand,

How warmly must we hail this happy land!

Several of Ronsard's Odes had been translated into English. See Puttenham, 1589, as quoted to this purpose by Doctor Farmer.

410.

These blue-vein'd violets whereon we lean.]

So in May's Supplement to Lucan's

Sapphirum pulchro pendente pectore,

vincunt.

413.  
The sun that shines from Heaven, shines  
but warm.]

Mr. Malone very properly explains this passage as follows: "The sun affords only a natural and genial heat: it warms, but it does not burn." He might, however, have elucidated his text by the words of King Lear addressed to Regan:

———— her eyes are fierce, but thine  
Do comfort, and not burn.

416.  
Struck dead at first, what needs a second  
striking?]

So in *Cymbeline*:

What shall I need to draw my sword?  
The paper  
Hath cut her throat already.

420.  
To note the fighting conflict of her hue,  
&c.]

So in *Hamlet*:

Sir, in my heart there was a kind of  
fighting.

Again, in the *Taming of a Shrew*:  
Such war of white and red within  
her cheeks.

422.  
The sea hath bounds, but deep desire  
hath none.]

So in *Macbeth*:

———— But there's no bottom, none  
To my voluptuousness.

426.  
His meaning struck her ere his words be-  
gan.]

So in *King Henry IV. P. II.*

———— Prince found the fire, ere  
he his tongue.

427.  
Shone like the moon, in water seen by  
night.]

So in *K. Henry VI. P. I.*

As plays the sun upon the glassy streams.

429.  
Measure my strangeness with my unripe  
years.]

So in *Romeo and Juliet*:

I, measuring his affections by my own,  
Strangeness is shyness. So in *Cym-  
beline*:  
He's strange and peevish.

458.  
For an *orped* swine.] There is no oc-  
casion for reading, with Mr. Malone,  
*o'er-fed*. *Orped* is certainly the true  
word, though I confess my inability to  
explain the precise meaning of it; or  
even to find its probable derivation. It  
occurs, however, in a *Herring's Tattle*:  
containing "a poetical fiction of divers  
matters worthy the reading." 4<sup>o</sup>. 1598.

"Straight as two lances coucht by *orped*  
knight in rest."

Again, in the 7th book of Golding's  
translation of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*,  
1587.

"—— that *orped* Sinis, who  
"Abus'd his strength in bending trees."

Again in the 3th book:

"—— Yet should this hand of mine,  
"Even maugre dame Diana's hart, con-  
found this *orped* swine."

Again in the 11th book:

"—— from thence a *woolfe*, an  
*orped* wight," &c.

Again in the 13th book:

"—— The *orped* giant Polyphemus  
—— "terriblem Polyphemon."

Bailey says (but without authority)  
that *orped* is an old word signifying *gild-  
ed*, which, however, would not accord  
with the sense wanted in the foregoing  
passages.

*Rape of Lucrece.*

479.  
*Hiding base sin in plaits of majesty.]*

So in *King Lear*:

Time shall untwix *W* at plaited cunning *bidos*.

*Ibidem.*

Nor could she *moralize* his wanton fight.]

Mr. Malone very properly observes,  
that to *moralize* is to interpret. He  
might have added, that the same word  
occurs in *Venus and Adonis*:

Unlike thyself thou hear'st me *moralize*.

So also in Randolph's *Miles Looking-  
Glass*, where two Puritans are made  
spectators of a play, a player, to recon-  
cile them in some degree to a theatre, pro-  
mises to *moralize* the plot; and one of  
them answers,

"—— that *moralizing*

I do approve: it may be for instruction."

Again, Mrs. Flowerdew, one of the  
characters, says—"Play, Sir, continue  
the *moralizing*." The old Registers of  
the Stationers likewise afford numerous  
instances of this custom, which was en-  
couraged by the increase of puritanism.  
See Mr. Steevens's Observations on the

496.

Her lily hand her rosy cheek lies under,  
 Cozening the pillow of a lawful kiss;  
 Who therefore angry, seems to part in  
 fonder,  
 Swelling on either side to want his bliss;  
 Between whose hills her head intomb'd is:  
 Where, like a virtuous monument, she lies,  
 To be admir'd of lewd unhallowed  
 eyes.]

The same thought (though not so fantastically spun out) occurs in a manuscript Tragedy, entitled *The Second Mithras Tragedy*, 1611. of which see an account in the St. James's Chronicle, May 20, 1780; and in the *Biographia Dramatica*, Vol. II. page 331. edit. 1782.

"Tyr. Look on you face, and tell me what it wants,

"Geo. A thousand years sleep, and a marble pillow."

The tyrant is pointing to the dead body of a lady which had been just taken out of its monument.

528.

To dry the old oak's sap, and cherish springs,]

A congenial idea, though water be the object in question, occurs in Golding's version of Ovid's *Metamorphoses*, book XX. p. 291. edit. 1587.

"Here nature sendeth new springs out,  
 and the old in takes."

553.

— from his lips, &c.

To attempt the representation of breath is, I believe, an absurdity of which the most whimsical and servile Dutch painter was never guilty: and why should the breath of Nestor be more visible than that of his companions?

— From his lips did fly

This winding breath that pur'd up to the sky,

conveys an apt idea of an old man smoking a pipe of tobacco at his door in a frosty morning.

Had Shakespeare produced no poetry of a higher strain than is to be found among the happiest parts of this collection, he would have been everlastingly doomed to accompany the quaint, the dull, our Withers's, our Sylvesters, who are rarely mentioned, except as sport for literary ridicule.

554.

— all bold and red ]

Mr. Steevens was guilty of an oversight when he proposed to read *Lucida* instead of *bolus*, for the latter is the genuine word. so in Thomas Newton's *Herball to the*

[Hawkweed] these small creatures preserve themselves from *emboldening* and dropic-like swelling, &c." *Bollen* indeed (as appears from the much-lamented Mr. Tyrwhitt's excellent glossary to Chaucer) is the part. pa. of *Bolge*, Sax. swollen. So in Chaucer's *Complaint of the Blacke Knight*. v. 101.—"Wighthe *bollen* hertis, &c."

Again in Phaer's version of the tenth book of Virgil's *Aeneid*:

"— with what bravery *bolus* in pride

King Turnus prosperous rides—

— *tumidusq;* secundo.

Marte ruat?

Squæet 16. p. 594.

So should the *lines of life* that life repair.]

Mr. Malone confesses the obscurity of this passage. The *lines of life*, perhaps, are *living pictures*, viz. children.

624.

Mr. Steevens, in his note on—"When sparkling stars *twire* not, &c." after the words—"thou mak'st the evening bright and cheerful," might have added—So in the book of Job. ch. 29. "When the morning *stars sing* together, &c."

*A Lover's Complaint.*

P. 742.

A thousand favours from a *maund* she drew.]

Mr. Malone very truly says a *maund* is a hand-basket. He might have subjoined the following instance from *Newton's Herball to the Bible*, 8°. 1587. "Of the greater sort of these rushes, our people use to make mats, horse-collars, wilchins, frames, and little *maunds*."

P. 752.

Who, glaz'd with crystal, gate the glowing roses

That flume through water which their hue encloses.]

A similar allusion is found in one of the most elegant of Martial's Epigrams, viz. *De Cleopatra Uxore*.

Primos passa toros, et adhuc placanda marito,

Merferat in nitidos se Cleopatra lacus,

Dum fugit amplexus, sed prodidit unda latentem,

Lucebat totis cura tegetetur aquis.

Condita sic puro numerantur lilia vitro,

Sic prohibet tenues gemma latere rosas,

Influit, mei susq; vadis luctantia carpsit

Bassa, perspicua plus veteris aquæ.

A JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FOURTH SESSION of the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MAY 7.

THE Judges attended the House, to hear and give judgment in a writ of error, in which Archibald Taylor was plaintiff, and John Blair defendants. This case is of singular importance to the factors who convey goods to the several ports, creeks, and havens of the kingdom, from one port to another by water carriage. The plaintiff loaded a small boat with coals at the quay of Bromielaw, on the river Clyde, and landed them at Rothsay in the island of Bute, which is situated at the mouth of the river or firth; both places are branches of the port of Glasgow.—The defendant is a Custom-house officer in the said town, and by virtue of his office seized the boat and the coals, contending that they were liable to pay the duties imposed upon coals *carried by sea* in any ship or vessel, by virtue of the 9th and 10th of William III. the 5th, 6th, 8th, and 9th of Ann. A special verdict was obtained in the Court of Exchequer in Scotland, in support of the seizure.

The clear question for the determination of the House was, Whether goods conveyed from one branch of a port to another branch of the same port, could be deemed to be *borne by sea*; and as such liable to *out-port duty*. Mr. Wight and Mr. Campbell were heard a considerable length in support of the exemption, alledging that the Island of Bute was land-locked on each side, and that a passage which commenced in fresh water, under any sense of the word, being in *the same port*, could not be deemed a *sea voyage*. The Attorney General and the Lord Advocate were heard in support of the Revenue officer. When the pleadings were finished, the Lord Chancellor put the following question to the Judges, "Whether upon the finding of the Jury, the Judges were of opinion that the goods in question were liable to the duties imposed by the several Acts of Parliament?" Lord Chief Baron Eyre delivered the opinion of the Judges in a very clear and convincing speech, that whatever distinctions might arise with respect to the criminal jurisdiction under the maritime law, with respect to the strict interpretation of the body of water which constituted a *sea*, in contradistinction to a river; yet that for all the purposes of the Revenue laws, and as a clear direction to the Revenue officers, the goods were liable to pay duty, the neglect of which subjected them to seizure. The Lord Chancellor put the question, that the writ of error be reversed. Ordered.

VOL. XI.

MAY 10.

The Lord Chancellor walked down to the bar, when Sir Francis Molyneux introduced Mr. Burke, attended by Mr. Fox on his right, and Mr. Sheridan on his left hand; Mr. Wilberforce, Mr. Windham, Mr. Francis, Mr. Pelham, Sir James Erskine, Mr. Courtenay, Mr. Sawbridge, Sir Watkin Lewes, Lord Mulgrave, with about fifty other gentlemen of the House of Commons.

Mr. Burke, with great solemnity, approached the bar, with an Impeachment of Warren Hastings, Esq.—Mr. Burke holding the resolution in his hand, said, "My Lord Chancellor, I am authorized by the Commons of Great Britain to impeach Warren Hastings, Esq. late Governor-General of Bengal, at the bar of this House, with having committed divers high crimes and misdemeanors in his character of Governor-General of Bengal; and I am further authorized to inform your Lordships, that the Commons will most readily join in every measure that may be necessary to bring the said impeachment to a speedy decision."

Mr. Burke then delivered the *vase* to the Lord Chancellor.

After which the Commons withdrew, and his Lordship, in his place, read the message; after which it was again read by the clerk at the table.

Adjourned.

MAY 14.

Mr. Burke, accompanied by about forty Members of the House of Commons, appeared at the bar, and said he was commanded, in the names of all the Honourable Commons of Great Britain in Parliament assembled, to deliver to their Lordships the Articles of Impeachment which he then held in his hand against Warren Hastings, Esq. late Governor-General of Bengal, accusing him of high crimes and misdemeanors. The articles were received and read in the usual form.

A motion was then made and agreed to, that the further consideration of the business should be postponed till Thursday next.

MAY 15.

The Judges being assembled, the Lord Chief Baron gave the opinion of the Judges upon the Writ of Error, in the case of Parker and Wells. The proceedings were deemed erroneous; the judgment in the Court of King's Bench was ordered to be reversed; and a writ of *Veneris Rescribere* issued, *de novo*, for a new trial in the King's Bench.

## THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

The Lord Chancellor left the Woolfack, and in a short speech expressed his satisfaction with the opinion given by the Judges. His Lordship was upon the point of putting the question, when

Earl Stanhope rose, and spoke for some time; after which

The Lord Chancellor put the question, to agree with the opinion of the Judges.

Ordered.

MAY 18.

Lord Rawdon proposed, that the pawn-brokers' bill, which was originally intended to continue for seven years, should be confined to one; and that instead of being extended all over the country, it should not reach beyond the bills of mortality.

Agreed.

Lord Hopetown rose to move, that as a resolution had passed the House in 1708-9, and further confirmed by that of 1711, that a Scotch Peer, accepting of an English Peer, should have the privilege of voting in the election for a Scotch Peer, a copy of it should be sent down to the Lord Register of Scotland, previous to the next election. He thought this the more necessary, as the Lord Register could not otherwise know how

His Lordship stated a variety of reasons in support of his motion, and trusted the motion would meet with the unanimous approbation of their Lordships.

The Duke of Queensberry thought the parties concerned ought to be heard by Counsel at the bar of the House.

The Marquis of Carmarthen said it was the plainest that could be submitted to their Lordships. What were the resolutions of the House good for, if not adapted as principles of action? Their Lordships had no alternative, but either to agree with the motion, or rescind the resolution.

The Lord Chancellor owned the existence of such a resolution, but contended that it was not law. He denied there were any precedents on the Journals to justify the spirit of the motion. He stated the object of it as involving an absurdity and informality. He alluded to the usage of the House of Commons, and concluded that it would be precipitate in their Lordships to come to an immediate discussion on the subject.

Lord Stanhope totally differed in opinion from the noble Lord. In all cases where the question affected the privileges of their Lordships, a resolution ought to have all the effect of law. He would not allow that the vote of election for a Scotch Peer was a private right. They voted in consequence of holding that right as a public trust. He quoted the authority of the late Sir George Saville on that

Lord Sydney answered the noble Earl, by calling to his recollection some of the arguments suggested by the noble and learned Lord on the woolfack. He was decidedly against the motion.

Lord Kinnaird, in a very manly and conclusive speech, of some length, argued with much earnestness for the motion.

The Duke of Richmond said it was not now a matter of dispute, whether or not the regulation of the year 1709 was proper, but whether or not it should be transmitted to the Lord Register of Scotland, as a direction for his management of elections. If the motion was not consented to, he was convinced it would tend to an infringement of the privileges of the Scotch Peers, who were undoubtedly a numerous and respectable class of men. He would therefore give his cordial vote for the motion, as founded in justice and equity.

An explanatory conversation then ensued between several of the foregoing Peers.

The question was then put, when the numbers were,

Contents	—	—	51
Non contents	—	—	35

In favour of the question 16

Adjourned.

MAY 21.

The Royal assent was given by commission, to 42 public and private bills; the Commissioners were the Lord Chancellor, Lord Sydney, and the Marquis of Carmarthen.

The Lord Chancellor read a message from his Majesty, of which the following is a copy:

GEORGE REX.

“ It is with great concern his Majesty acquaints their Lordships, that from the accounts which have been laid before his Majesty by the Prince of Wales, it appears that the Prince has incurred a debt to a large amount, which, if left to be discharged out of his annual income, would render it impossible for him to support an establishment suited to his rank and station.

“ Painful as it is at all times to his Majesty to propose any addition to the heavy expences necessarily borne by his people, his Majesty is induced, from his paternal affection to the Prince of Wales, to recur to the liberality and attachment of their Lordships for their assistance, on an occasion so interesting to his Majesty's feelings, and to the ease and honour of so distinguished a branch of his Royal family.

“ His Majesty could not, however, expect or desire the assistance of the House but on a well-grounded expectation, that the Prince will avoid contracting any new debts in future.

ture. With a view to this object, and from an anxious desire to remove every possible doubt of the sufficiency of the Prince's income to support amply the dignity of his situation, his Majesty has directed a sum of ten thousand pounds per annum to be paid out of his Civil List, in addition to the allowance which his Majesty has hitherto given him. And his Majesty has the satisfaction to inform the House, that the Prince of Wales has given his Majesty the fullest assurances of his firm determination to confine his future expences within his income, and has also settled a plan for arranging those expences in the several departments, and for fixing an order of payment under such regulations as his Majesty's trusts will effectually secure the due execution of the Prince's intentions.

"His Majesty will present an estimate to be laid before the House of the sum wanting to complete in a proper manner the works which have been undertaken at Cassien House, as soon as the same can be prepared with sufficient accuracy, and recommends it to their Lordships to consider of making some provision for that purpose."

G. R.

Lord Sydney then moved, that the said message should be taken into consideration on Wednesday next.

Agreed to.

The Lord Chancellor having moved that the Post House duty bill be now read a third time,

Lord Stormont said, he did not rise to trouble their Lordships, by entering in detail on the bill, but expected that an innovation of so extraordinary a nature, without precedent, at least since the Revolution, would be supported by some very strong arguments; and in consideration of that supposition, he should wait till he heard what the noble Lord (Lord Sydney) should say in defence of a bill, which carried so many evils on the very face of it, that he was really surprized to think, that Administration should attempt to force it down the throats of the people, even in opposition to the very respectable minorities that protested against it in every stage of debate. He therefore looked to the noble Lord, whose situation, and information, undoubtedly enabled him, nay, even made it his duty, to assign reasons for the introduction of the most objectionable bill that ever had appeared on the table.

Lord Sydney declared, he should be very happy at any time to give every information in his power, but at the same time he thought it hard, that he should be particularly called on to account for the introduction of a bill thus originated in the Commons. He had sat long in the Lower House, and always

understood that if a bill originated in the Upper House, the question relative to the birth or necessity of that bill, should be naturally directed to the House in which it originated. The rule, in his opinion, should be reciprocal; at all events, he thought the preamble sufficiently stated the necessity of the bill.

Lord Townshend spoke for some time against the bill, particularly the principles of it; which, he insisted, were beyond the limits of the constitution.

The Duke of Norfolk took up the matter on much the same ground:

Lord Hawkebury insisted, that the farmers only were to be invested with the power that the distributors of the stamps at present enjoy; and added several other remarks in answer to what had fallen from the noble Lords in opposition to the bill.

Lord Carlisle wished to know why the inn-keepers were excluded from trading, when the duty should be set up to auctioneers; as, in his opinion, they were the most competent to manage it, and to give the highest value.

Lord Sydney replied, that as they had been the cause of necessitating this bill, from their tricks and evasions, it would be rewarding, instead of punishing, to admit them to the privilege.—His Lordship then adverted to some observations made by the noble Lord who had just sat down, declaring, that he verily believed the principal objection to the bill arose from the word *Farm*—and that had the word *Lease* been substituted, the whole, in all probability, would have passed unnoticed.

The Lords Denbigh, Hawkebury, &c. having delivered their sentiments, the question was put, and carried without a division.

The Deputy Serjeant having announced to their Lordships 'A message from the Commons,' the Gentlemen of the Commons were called in.

Mr. Burke presented a fresh charge against Mr. Hastings; at the same time adding, that Warren Hastings, Esq. was then in custody of the Serjeant at Arms, and that it was his desire that he should be given in custody of the Gentleman Usher. On which

Lord Walsingham begged the attention of their Lordships for a few minutes on the subject of Mr. Hastings. He said, he believed it was needless to acquaint their Lordships of the importance of this affair; the Commons of Great Britain, in their justice and dignity, had impeached Mr. Hastings of High Crimes and Misdemeanors. He therefore wished on the present occasion, everything might be conducted with that dignity and gravity



which the subject undoubtedly required. He also wished that the two Houses should preserve that harmony which had, and he trusted soon would, subsist between them. In order to preserve this, he thought the mode of proceeding the most eligible; in consequence of which he intended to make two motions; the first, that Mr. Hastings should be taken into custody by the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod; and the second, that he should find security for his personal appearance as often as the House thought proper to call on him, amounting in ten thousand pounds, and two sureties, each in five thousand. This, his Lordship observed, was as high as any required in similar cases; to verify which his Lordship read a variety of articles from the Journals relative to the sums required on those occasions. He said, he should now move for the appearance of Mr. Hastings at the bar of the House in the custody of the Black Rod, in a situation similar to that in the case of Dr. Hume in 1769; which being done, and without opposition,

Mr. Francis Molyneux was ordered to take Mr. Hastings into custody, which accordingly he did, and conducted him to the bar of the House.

Mr. Hastings prayed at the bar to be admitted to bail, and to have Counsel assigned him. Mr. Hastings being ordered to withdraw,

Lord Walsingham rose and moved, that Mr. Hastings should be bound in ten thousand pounds, and have two sureties, each in five thousand pounds.

The Duke of Norfolk rose and said, that Mr. Hastings had been accused of greater crimes than any man had been, who had ever appeared at the bar of that House, and that they were a disgrace to the British name over the whole world. He thought, therefore, with respect to sureties, they ought not to be confined to precedents, but they should give their proceedings with solemnity to the world. He should therefore propose fifty thousand pounds. He said some men that spent the greatest part of their lives in ease, in the situation of Mr. Hastings, had immense fortunes, of three or four hundred thousand pounds. Mr. Hastings was, perhaps, one of these. However, if he understood that this was any way inconvenient to Mr. Hastings, he would immediately withdraw his motion.

Lord Townshend seconded the noble Duke's motion.

Lord Hopetoun thought that such bail would, perhaps, be inconvenient, and therefore he was rather inclined to the motion of Lord Walsingham.

The Chancellor observed, that if their Lordships were to depart from precedents,

they would, in fact, by the bail they imposed, mark out the heinousness of crimes.

The Duke of Norfolk replied, that if they followed precedents, they should follow the highest, which was forty thousand pounds: this was agreed to, that Mr. Hastings should be bound in twenty thousand pounds, and each of his bail in ten thousand pounds.

Mr. Hastings was called in, when the result of their proceedings was intimated to him. He thanked their Lordships for the great indulgence. He was desired to mention the names of his bail and Counsel, which requisition he complied with.

Mr. Sumner and Mr. Sullivan appeared, and swore that they were housekeepers, and that each of them had, after the payment of all his debts, at least ten thousand pounds sterling. They were then admitted as bail.

Mr. Hastings then named the Counsel, who were Mr. Plomer, Mr. Law, and Mr. Dallas. Upon motion they were admitted.

Adjourned at past twelve o'clock.

MAY 22.

The cause between Sutton and Johnstone came at length to a decision. After Judge Gould had, in a speech of some length, delivered his opinion, a debate arose among their Lordships, whether the matter in dispute should be again referred to the opinion of all the Judges. This was negatived without a division; and then, on the question being put for affirming the decrees of the inferior courts, and reversing that of the Exchequer Chamber, the House divided, and the numbers were declared to be,

Contents,	—	21
Non contents,	—	34

Thus judgment was finally given in favour of Governor Johnstone, by a majority of 13.

The order of the day being read, for the House to go into a Committee on the bill for the relief of Insolvent Debtors,

The Duke of Norfolk said a few words in support of the bill. He observed, that political expediency pleaded no less than humanity in favour of the measure, there being at the present moment three thousand three hundred persons confined in the several jails of the kingdom, on *messe* process, and five thousand, including those who were held in execution. So many hands that might be industriously employed, lost to the public and to their families, could not but be considered as a very serious evil. Without expatiating upon this, and the other forcible inducements that must press upon the minds of their Lordships for passing the bill, he should just move, that the House should then resolve itself into a Committee to take into consideration the several clauses of the said bill.

The Chancellor then rose, and leaving the woolstack,

woolstack, made a very grave and impressive speech against the motion. He first considered the principle on which the laws gave the compulsory power to creditors of seizing and confining the person of debtors. This, he said, had less cruelty in it, than was unthinkingly supposed. There was more cruelty in defrauding an industrious and well-meaning tradesman; and thus perhaps eventually reducing him and a family dependant on him, to beggary, than in imprisoning an idle, an unprincipled, or a dissipated member of society. In reality, he had observed, that there were on an average twenty *real debtors*, for one *real creditor*. The indulgence and humanity of creditors was well known to those who, like him, had received so much experience in bankrupt cases. Nor were the horrors of imprisonment and the miseries of a jail so great as they were commonly imagined to be—if any, they were caused principally by the profligacy, the dissipation, and the wickedness that prevailed in those places. He had the authority of a man, highly respectable for his humanity, and his knowledge of that subject, to say, that the interior management of the prisons in this country, were a disgrace to the whole system of our laws, and to the administration of justice. It was a reform in this particular, that most required the interference of the Legislature. He should be extremely sorry to be supposed capable of resisting the calls of humanity, or of standing in the way of any relief that might be intended to be held out to the unfortunate—but what was the description and character of those who wanted to be relieved by this bill? It was not the trader, who had suffered in consequence of his enterprise, and of a spirit by which the country might be benefited, who would receive relief from it, but, in general, those who, with their eyes open, ran into extravagancies which they could not afford—or, in other words, reveller on the property of others. Our laws had wisely granted a constant and regular relief to those who were deficient to their creditors, in consequence of commercial losses—but made no provision in favour of profligate or extravagant persons, who first undid themselves, and afterwards endeavoured to involve others in their ruin. For, whom did the bill, proposed for their Lordships consideration, embrace? It comprehended no less the inconsiderate and imprudent, than the unprincipled and vicious. He should not consider, as the Noble Duke had done, the number of persons confined in the several prisons, though he knew that number was in general the same, however it might increase as an *involunt act was expected*; but he should consider of that number to whom it would extend. It would include

those who had been in prison one, two, and three months, as well as those who had languished in confinement for years; it would comprehend those who had gone into prison of their own voluntary act, on purpose to procure this indemnity, as well as those, he believed in number, who had been cast into it through the unrelenting cruelty of creditors. And if the relief of this last class only had been intended, he was sure that there would have been little or no solicitation made for the passing of the bill. Were this bill in the form in which it was brought before their Lordships to pass, it would only be an encouragement to knavery. It would encourage others, after involving themselves in this country, to run over to Boulogne or Calais, and there live upon the money they had borrowed, till a bill should be enacted in Parliament to enable them to come back to England, and laugh at those who had been the victims of their own credulity. In the description of persons to be relieved by this bill, officers of the navy and army were mentioned. These men certainly deserved well of their country, and merited remuneration for their services, but he questioned how it could be done with propriety from the *purses of individuals*. It should rather be a reward from the public, ~~than by a sum~~ from their creditors. The Chancellor then considered the various kinds of persons who would be liberated from the ~~state~~ of debtors, by the bill; among whom he particularly reckoned those who had granted annuities to an amount not exceeding 1000*l.* to one person—so that a man would be permitted to grant annuities to a less amount, to as many persons as he thought proper, with a certainty of being able to defraud them. He then recurred to Mr. Howard's declaration respecting the profligacy and dissipation that prevailed in the English prisons, and threw out some hints towards their reform. He could not refrain from mentioning an anecdote which he heard from that gentleman.—He was lately solicited by a Quaker to go with him to the King's Bench prison, to inspire him with fortitude enough to visit a friend, who had been just before arrested and carried to that jail. The reason he gave for desiring that Mr. Howard would attend him, was that he should be too much shocked at seeing his friend in that condition to be able to bear it alone. But how did this Lordship conceive that he found him? He found him had intoxicated *playing at five*, and when his friend asked him if he would just step with him and cheer his depressed spirit with a glass of wine—the unfortunate prisoner, whose wife and family were starving declared, that he had been drinking punch, and did not choose to mix his liquors; but would rather than

## THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

thought *churches*, go in with him and drink another bowl! His Lordship made many other observations of a nature no less keen and decisive against the bill. After a review of the effects of former insolvent acts, and that which is commonly called the Lords Act, he intreated their Lordships to be consistent in their conduct, and not wantonly to supersede laws which they had themselves enacted, and to break through assurances that they had given. He urged, they should found their proceedings no less on justice than mercy—he therefore moved, as an amendment, in order to get rid of the bill, that on that day four weeks it should be referred to a Committee.

Other Lords spoke on the question, but in a stile and manner too minute to be detailed; and the motion for the House resolving itself into a Committee on this business was negatived, so that all prospect of relief was lost during this Session of Parliament.

MAY 24.

The order of the day being read for taking into consideration his Majesty's message concerning the affairs of the Prince of Wales—Lord Sydney immediately rose, and offered his sincere congratulations to the House, on this amicable adjustment of every difference which had taken place between the Sovereign and the Heir Apparent to the Throne. A reconciliation between characters of such elevated rank, whose interests were so intimately connected with those of the public at large, could not but inspire the House, and the nation in general, with the most pleasing sensations. He had not the smallest doubt, that the House would cheerfully accede to his Majesty's proposals for the relief of the Prince, who had assured his Royal father, that he would, in future, take care to prevent his expenditure from exceeding the limits of his income. The House might, therefore, expect no further demands for the payment of any debts which his Royal Highness might contract. His Lordship afterwards entered into a panegyric on the public and private virtues of his Majesty, who had testified, on this occasion, the greatest concern at being obliged to encroach, as it were, on the liberality of the public, and had displayed his patriotism by his sentiments of regard for his faithful subjects, while his conduct towards the Prince his son had exhibited his paternal affection in the most advantageous light.

He concluded his harangue with moving, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, purporting that this House would take the proper steps for complying with the terms which he had recommended to their consideration, respecting the payment of the debts of the Prince of Wales, and the completion of Carleton-house.

No other Nobleman rising to speak, the question was put on Lord Sydney's motion, which was carried *nemine in opposito*.

Adjourned.

MAY 28.

Black Rod, with a message from the Commons, introduced

Mr. Burke, accompanied by about twenty Members, who brought up thirteen charges against Mr. Hastings.

The Lord Chancellor read the heads of the said charges; after which Black Rod informed the House, that Mr. Hastings was in waiting, ready to attend their Lordships commands.

Ordered to attend at the bar.

Mr. Hastings was accordingly brought to the bar, where he prayed the House to grant him a copy of the charges, that he might be heard in his defence by Counsel; (whom he named) that he might have time to prepare his defence; and that he might be admitted to bail. Mr. Hastings withdrew, and the House, without debate, granted his prayer. The same Counsel were assigned, and the same bill accepted, as on the former occasion.

MAY 30.

His Majesty went in the usual state to the House, and at half after three, being seated on the throne, the Commons were sent for.

The Speaker addressed his Majesty as soon as he came to the bar, and stated, that he had brought up with him two bills, by which the House of Commons had granted to his Majesty an additional supply. He said, it was with the highest satisfaction that his Majesty's faithful Commons had been able to provide for the services of the current year, without being obliged to have recourse to any new loan. He mentioned likewise, that the House had attended to the arrangement which his Majesty had lately recommended, and had unanimously voted the necessary provision for a distinguished branch of his own family. He then proceeded to enumerate the transactions of the session, nearly in the order in which they had been recommended to their attention by his Majesty in his Speech from the Throne. He said, they had taken such measures as appeared to them most likely to carry into effect the several articles and conditions of the Treaty of Navigation and Commerce, which his Majesty had concluded with the Most Christian King; that the state of the revenue had engaged their most constant attention, and it had been an especial object with them to secure it in such a manner, as should best support the national credit, and add to the prosperity and safety of his Majesty's dominions; and that they had passed

passed bills containing regulations for the ease of the merchants, and for simplifying the public accounts in the various branches of the revenue.

After which the following Bills received the Royal assent, viz. The Consolidating Fund Bill—The expiring Laws Bill—The Wine allowance Bill—The Excise duties Bill—The Glass duties bill—The Newcastle Playhouse Bill—The Bill relative to the Leith Road, and the buildings of Miln's-square—with six other Bills. His Majesty was then pleased to deliver the following most gracious speech.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I cannot close this session of Parliament without expressing my entire approbation of the zeal and assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the important objects which I recommended to your attention, and at the same time returning you my particular thanks for the proofs which you have given of your attention for me, and for my family and government.

"The assurances which I receive from foreign powers of their good disposition to this country, and the continuance of the general tranquility of Europe, afford me great satisfaction; but dissensions unhappily prevail among the States of the United Provinces, which as a friend and well wisher to the Republic I cannot see without the most real concern.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"The cheerfulness with which you have

granted the necessary supplies, and the ample manner in which you have provided for the several establishments, demand my sincere thanks.

"I see with particular satisfaction that you have at the same time been able to furnish the sum annually appropriated to the reduction of the national debt without imposing any new burdens on my people.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I reflect with peculiar pleasure on the measures which you have taken for enabling me to carry into effect the treaty of navigation and commerce with the Most Christian King, and for facilitating the collection and simplifying the accounts of the various branches of the revenue, which I trust will be productive of the most beneficial effects. And I rely upon your using your best endeavours in your several counties to carry into effect the measures which have been taken for the prevention of illicit trade, and to promote good order and industry among every class of my subjects."

The Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, then said,

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"It is his Majesty's Royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the thirty-first day of July next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the thirty-first day of July next."

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MAY 7.

THE Chairman of the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Salt-sh election reported to the House, that the Earl of Mornington was unduly elected, and that John Lemon, Esq. ought to have been returned as the representative.

Mr. Pitt, on a Committee, called the attention of gentlemen to the proposition which he was about to submit to their consideration for the improvement of the revenue, by laying an additional duty on licences for the sale of spirituous liquors. The system which he meant to adopt tended to the following effect: That the additional rate might not fall heavily at any one period of the year, he proposed that the duties raised under this head should be paid by installments, with an interval of six weeks between each payment. The sum that might be produced by the augmentation now proposed, he would estimate at 80,000*l.* Having stated his sentiments on these points, he moved that every public house where spirituous liquors are retailed,

under the Tent of 10*l.* per annum, should pay an additional duty of 2*l.* for the annual licence; that every house of this kind, whose rent is between 10 and 15*l.* should pay 2*l.* 8*s.*; between 15 and 20*l.* 2*l.* 16*s.*; between 20 and 25*l.* 3*l.* 4*s.*; between 25 and 30*l.* 3*l.* 12*s.*; between 30 and 35*l.* 4*l.*; between 35 and 40*l.* 4*l.* 8*s.*; between 40 and 45*l.* 4*l.* 16*s.*; and between 45 and 50*l.* 5*l.* 4*s.*; at which sum he proposed the additional duty should cease its extension. His reason for precluding any further advance proceeded from maxims of justice, it being generally acknowledged that houses at and about 50*l.* rent per annum seldom or never sell a quantity of spirits equal to those of an inferior rent. After a brief explanatory speech he moved separate resolutions to the foregoing effect.

Sir Benjamin Hammett made a few observations in opposition to the plan, and was answered by Mr. Pitt, who obviated his objections.

The resolutions were then agreed to  
Mr.

Mr. Pitt, in a Committee, (Mr. Steele in the chair) after specifying the hardships which the wine merchants would suffer, if no drawback were allowed for the wines in their possession previous to the date of the Consolidation Act, moved a resolution in substance as follows: That a drawback duty of 8l. a pipe be allowed to those who have 252 gallons, or 3 ton, of wine in their possession previous to the existence of the Consolidation Act---and so in proportion, admitting the sum of 8l. for every pipe; but with this exception, that those who do not possess one ton of wine shall not be allowed any drawback whatever.

Several gentlemen made various observations on the proposition, after which it was agreed to.

The House resolved itself into a Committee, to consider of ways and means for raising the supply, and resolved, That 5,500,000l. should be raised by loans or Exchequer bills; and that towards making good the supply, the following sums should be applied---74,102l. 9s. 10d. interest and other monies remaining in the Exchequer.---44,806l. 2s. 7d. being the amount of army savings and stoppages.---180,000l. remaining in the Exchequer, of monies granted for the use of land forces in 1785

Lord Malgrave, after an introductory speech, presented a petition from a certain description of people in the coal trade on the river Tyne. It was read by the Clerk, and stated, that the proprietors or Superior traders in coals had, by some unwarrantable monopoly, diminished and injured their business considerably.

Sir M. W. Ridley and several others opposed the contents of the petition. It was ordered to lie on the table; when

Mr. Pitt in a Committee moved, that the sum of 12,000l. some odd, should be allowed to claimants for the losses which they had sustained in their property by the cession of East Florida to the Spaniards at the conclusion of the war.

Agreed to.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Dundas rose to open his India budget; and he begged that none of the facts which he was obliged to disclose in the course of this discussion, might be applied to any other business now before the House. This, he observed, he expected from the Gentlemen on both sides of the House equally. Much had been said on a former day concerning a late dispatch from Lord Cornwallis. That Nobleman had undoubtedly sent them such an account of the country, and there sources of which it was capable, as was not very flattering. His statements

were almost as much against the Company, as if they had been made by any of the Hon. Gentlemen opposite to him. He had calculated the net debt of the Company in India at seven millions sterling and odd. He would however own that the debt was somewhat more; and, as he estimated it, the standing debt of the Company in India could not be less than nine crores of rupees, or rather above nine millions sterling. He then mentioned the several sources of Indian finance, and described at the same time the various particulars of which the expenditure consisted; and after taking in all the reductions intended on the Revenue charges, the Civil charges, and the Military and Marine charges, he concluded that there would be a surplus of 180 lacks of rupees over and above answering all the claims of the current year. In Bengal, however, the part of the supreme Government was fixed, and here we were to look for all the excesses in the revenue. The two other presidencies of Madras and Bombay were supported from the Treasury of Bengal. In the former he stated that there remained a surplus of eight lacks of rupees, after clearing every expence. So that by the papers lying on the table it was obvious, he presumed, to every Member of the Committee, that on the whole account there would be a favourable balance, after deducting 30 lacks annually to Bombay, of 138 lacks. The Right Hon. Gentleman then shewed the expence of the Company's investment, and that the sums expended on that head amounted on an average, for a long succession of years, from a million to about a million and a half annually; so that by the surplus he had proved that must remain in the Treasury of Bengal, the Company's investments were amply secured. The resolutions he should move, were intended by him as a plan of government, which, by standing on the Journals, would operate as a check on the servants of the Company for the time to come. The resolutions were then moved, and, after some debate, agreed to without a division.

MAY 8.

Mr. Phelps, chairman of the Norwich Committee, made a report, that the Hon. Henry Hobart was duly elected a Member to serve in Parliament for the city of Norwich

The Post-Horse farming Bill was reported, several amendments disagreed to, and others agreed to. The Bill with the amendments ordered to be ingrossed and printed, and to be read a third time to-morrow, if ingrossed.

Mr. Rose in a Committee of supply, moved, that a duty of 4d. per gallon be laid

on all foreign Geneva, imported into this kingdom. Agreed to.

The order of the day being read for the second reading of the report of the Committee of Impeachment,

Lord Hood, Mr. Wilkes, Lord Advocate of Scotland, and Mr. N. Smith, strenuously defended the character of Mr. Hastings. Mr. Courtenay replied to Lord Hood and Mr. Wilkes.

Mr. Pitt rose and reprobated the idea of a set-off, merits against demerits, in very strong terms. He acknowledged that many measures, during the administration of Mr. Hastings, were uncommonly brilliant; and that in these his merits were unquestionable. But he trusted no man, who seriously regarded the honour of the House of Commons, would expect that the justice of the country would admit of any compromise whatever. The accusations which had been preferred against Mr. Hastings, were now not only the cause of the House, but, in his opinion, involved the honour of every member individually. Nor had he less hesitation from the importance of the subject; it affected the government of the whole empire. It was a question which shook the basis of the constitution, for it was literally a question of responsibility.

On the call for the question, Major Scott wished that the business might be postponed, as he had some important observations to make.

Mr. Fox and other gentlemen had no objection to postpone every part of the articles, excepting the first charge. The House then divided on the propriety of admitting the first article, as the basis of an impeachment in the other House, when there appeared, Ayes, 175; Noes, 89.

MAY 10.

Mr. Burke moved for letters and correspondence between the East-India Company and W. Hastings, Esq. while Governor-General of Bengal, and for correspondence between Majors Pilmer and Drury and Warren Hastings, Esq. The motion was agreed to, and the papers ordered to be laid before the House. He also brought up a further report of the Secret Committee, which was ordered to be printed, and to be taken into consideration on Tuesday.

In a committee of duties on glass, resolved, "That a duty of 5<sup>d</sup>. be charged upon every square foot of French plate glass—11. 9s. upon every cwt. of French flat glass—8s. 1d. upon every cwt. of French spread window glass called broad glass—19s. 10<sup>d</sup>. upon every cwt. of other French window glass—4s. 0<sup>d</sup>. upon

every cwt. of French bottles—1s. 8<sup>d</sup>. upon every cwt. of glass manufactures of France.

Mr. Burke moved that the order of the day for the further consideration of the resolutions against Warren Hastings, Esq. be read.

The clerk read the second resolution—the charge of the Princesses of Oude, and after some little debate between Major Scott, Mr. Burke, and Mr. Courtenay, the question being put, that the charge of the Princesses of Oude should stand as an article of high crimes and misdemeanors against Warren Hastings, Esq. it was carried in the affirmative.

The same question was then put separately on the Farruckabad charge, the charge of Contracts, the charge of Fyzoola Khan, and the charge of Presents, all of which were agreed to.

Mr. Burke then moved, that the said articles be engrossed. Ordered.

He then moved that a clause might be prepared to enable the House to bring further charges against Warren Hastings, Esq. and that he be put to answer them; and that the committee appointed to draw up the impeachment prepare the same, and that they withdraw immediately. Ordered.

Mr. Burke then went to the bar, and brought up the report of the committee appointed to draw up the clause, which was received, read a first and second time, and ordered to be engrossed.

Mr. Burke then moved, "That Warren Hastings, Esq. be impeached," which was carried without a division.

Sir Edward Montague moved, "That Mr. Burke do, at the bar of the House of Lords, in the name of the House of Commons, and of all the Commons of Great-Britain, impeach Warren Hastings, Esq. late Governor-General of Bengal, of high crimes and misdemeanors; and that he acquaint the Lordships, that with all convenient speed the Commons would exhibit the articles of impeachment, and make good the same."

The motion being agreed to, Mr. Burke, attended by the members, went to the bar of the House of Lords, where in form he impeached Warren Hastings, Esq. of high crimes and misdemeanors.

MAY 11.

Mr. Dampster opposed the third reading of the Calico bill, because he thought it would serve the interest of the manufacturers in and about London, at the expence of those in more retired situations. He also thought it would prove hurtful to the revenue.

Mr. Alderman Newnham insisted the bill could not be attended with any of these bad effects.

The question being put on the third reading of the bill, the numbers were, Ayes, 78; Noes 14.

On the third reading of the Farming the Post-Horse Duty bill, a trifling conversation ensued, in which nothing new occurred. The speakers were, Mr. Jolliffe, Mr. Powys, Sir John Miller, Mr. Wilbraham, Sir Richard Hill, and Sir Gregory Page Turner.

On the question being put, the House divided; Ayes, 116; Noes, 56.

Mr. Grey gave notice that he should on a future day make a motion respecting the Post-Office.

MAY 14.

Mr. Orde brought up a clause to be added by way of rider to the bill for disposing of certain Crown lands. It went to empower the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster to appropriate certain surplusses to the purposes therein mentioned. It was twice read, and, after a few words, agreed to.

The resolutions from the Committee appointed to examine into the state of the East India revenues were read a first time, and upon being ordered for a second reading, a short altercation took place between Mr. Dundas and Mr. Hussey; the latter affirming that the accounts as now produced were very fallacious, and that the East-India Company had not been in such a flourishing state as to discharge, in the course of one year, a million sterling of their debt. The former made references to different estimates, proving the truth of his positions. The resolutions were at last read a second time.

Mr. Dempster called on Mr. Pitt to know whether some recompence was not intended to be made to the Commissioners of the Public Accounts.

Mr. Pitt said, he meant to close the commission with the present session, as there was no further occasion for their investigation; and he meant to move, before the rising of Parliament, an Address to his Majesty to grant such a sum as he might think proper as a reward for their services. This he deemed a more honourable way of marking the House's approbation of the Commissioners' merits, than by a vote of the committee.

MAY 15.

In a committee on the Lottery bill, a clause was moved, that upon the payment of the first subscription of twenty per cent. tickets to the amount of ten per cent. should be issued, which might be brought immediately into the market.

Mr. Grey opened his promised motion, by assuring the House his duty as a member compelled him to bring it forward. He disclaimed any personal motives to a noble Lord (Carteret) at present at the head of the Post-Office; and though he must allude to his Lord-

ship, and even mention his name in the course of the present motion, he had no other stimulus for so doing, than to lay open the abuses in that office.

The first abuse he mentioned was a transaction that took place on the resignation of Mr. Barham, agent for the packets at Dover. This gentleman got leave to resign, with a pension of 250l. per annum in favour of Mr. Walcot; the office was afterwards transferred to Mr. Lees, (now secretary to the Irish Post-office) and was accompanied with an annuity of 400l. a year. Besides this, there was an annuity of 350l. granted, to whom, who can tell? for what? we are equally ignorant, in the name of A. B. This, he said, was a corrupt transaction; in which he did not charge his Lordship as personally concerned, but he must be acquainted with the circumstance. For the proof of the assertion he read a long extract from Mr. Lees's letter or memorial on that occasion. Although he exculpated Lord Carteret from this corrupt dealing, yet it was sufficient ground for him, in his place, to move an inquiry into it.

But there were many other causes for the motion he was about to make, that proved the wasteful profusion of this office; and in which it will be exhibited, that the public money is not only lavished away, but that the packets are notorious for smuggling, under the colour of the protection they claim. He then enumerated instances wherein several of the packets were continued in pay, notwithstanding they were laid up as unfit for service, and other causes that keep them out of employ, or wherein they were detained for improper purposes. The Grantham packet took three months and ten days to perform a voyage usually done in a much shorter time. The Tankerville was laid up for ten months, yet she was continued in pay. The King George was seized for smuggling, yet she is continued in pay. The Hampden was also improperly kept in pay.

There were many other abuses, some of which are too indidious to mention—such as a waiter or coachman appointed to the command of a packet; and all this was transacted in the face of Government. The right honourable Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) could not plead ignorance; for his noble Relation (Earl Tankerville) had informed him of these transactions—begun a reform of abuses—was encouraged in it by the Chancellor of the Exchequer—and when he had proceeded to a considerable length—was dismissed from office—and the noble Lord, his coadjutor, who opposed his reformatory, continued at the head of that department. There was no prospect therefore of a reform, but thro' Parliam-  
ment.

ment. No voice in office was there ready to stop the evil; for it derived its source from the fountain where it ought to be checked. Of this the Noble Lord was not clear of suspicion.

For endeavouring to stop these iniquitous proceedings, though encouraged in the pursuit, the world knew his Noble relation, the Earl of Tankerville, was dismissed. It was not from the capricious will of arbitrary power he received this indignity; it proceeded from a worse cause—it was because he complained of these abuses, endeavoured to reform them, and opposed Lord Carteret. Then the Right Hon. Chancellor supported his Lordship, in opposition to his former acknowledgment of Earl Tankerville's good offices; and for this the Noble Earl was dismissed. He concluded with moving, "That a Committee be appointed to inquire into the abuses of the Post-Office."

After the Speaker had read the motion,

Mr. Pitt said he had no objection to it; and as the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Grey) declared his motive for bringing this charge against Lord Carteret and himself (Pitt) was his Parliamentary duty, he hoped the object of his motion would be confined to censure on the persons on whom it might fall. He was at all times open to information, and of course attended to the noble Earl's representations. But he could assure the House, the ground of inquiry did not exist; and to say he paid no attention to future regulations, was not a fact. It must be in the remembrance of the House, that two years ago he moved for certain regulations in every department of the revenue, and amongst them, the Post-Office was mentioned by name, and particularly the packets. This was agreed to, and an act was passed, empowering Commissioners to inquire into the fees of every officer in the Post-Office; as well as into the services, perquisites, duties, and emoluments of every clerk, &c. in all the departments. But as the Hon. mover was not at that time a member of this House, his ignorance of this commission was excusable. From the operations of this act, he expected more good to arise, than from the endeavours of the Hon. Gentleman or his noble relation. The Commissioners were armed with great authority by the legislature, and they were the proper persons to act. It rested only for him to say, in answer to the other part of the complaint, that he only acted officially, in signing the warrant for the annuity to Mr. Lees.—It was in consequence of a memorial, signed by Earl Tankerville and Lord Carteret, then Post-Masters General, representing the state and services of the parties mentioned, (Barham, Walcot,

and Lees) that he issued the warrant as Lord of the Treasury, for the 400l. to be paid annually to the latter Gentleman. This is made a charge against Lord Carteret and me; I therefore hope he will prosecute his inquiry with diligence, and present the whole of the facts as they really are, before the conclusion of the present Session.

After this a long altercation took place, but when the Speaker put the question, the motion was agreed to without a division.

The Speaker then called to Mr. Grey to name his Committee, when the following were appointed: Mess. Sheridan, Fox, Windham, Marsham, St. John, Courtenay, Jolliffe, Francis, Grey, Bastard, Anstruther, and Lambton.

It was then moved, that the Committee have power to call for papers, persons, and records. Ordered.

MAY 16.

Mr. Alderman Le Mesurier moved, that the petition concerning the forestalling provisions, and regulating the conduct of salesmen, be referred to the consideration of a committee, in order that its allegations might be examined, and a report made to the House.

Mr. Alderman Townsend reprobated the motion, and said from a correspondence with every market-place in the kingdom, it appeared the London market was the cheapest, except Inverness; but whether the meat sold there was fat or lean, he could not tell. He was for rejecting the motion.

Mr. Viner rose, he said, to second, not the first, but the second motion.

Mr. Burke acknowledged the influence of the city, the very ignorance of which was more regarded than the knowledge of the other places. He recommended it to them to think more favourably of forestallers. It was by their means our markets were so well furnished: and he certainly thought the present state of these more an object of gratitude than complaint. It was our duty, and our honour, to regard the overflowing bounty of Heaven, in this respect, with sincere acknowledgments. He was happy the business was conducted with so much good humour, and proposed deferring the motion till the month of August, when an abundance of the finest lamb in the world, green-pease, cauliflower, and all the luxuries of the season, would convince the Aldermen, Common-councilmen, and the whole body of citizens, that there was every where enough to make glad the heart both of man and beast.

Mr. Alderman Le Mesurier defended his motion, by stating his dislike of speculation in this as much as in any other branch of



trade. He wished only to have the bill brought in and printed this session.

Mr. Alderman Newham, who meant to have seconded the motion, would have liked it better had the object of it been to prevent those from making it a trade, who were a kind of middle-men between the feller and the buyer.

Sir Watkin Lawes pressed the propriety of adopting the motion, that the bill might have the advantage of a general perusal by the members during the recess.

The motion was however thrown out, on the question being put, without a division.

MAY 17.

The second report of the Secret Committee against Mr. Hastings being read a second time, it was moved that the contents of this report, namely, the revenue charge, should form another article of impeachment against him.

Major Scott expressed his decided disapprobation of this motion.

The question being put, the motion was agreed to.

Sir Adam Ferguson having desired the clerk to read the petition of some British merchants, lately presented to the House, praying for compensation for the loss of their property, which had been seized and confiscated in America, moved that this petition be referred to a Committee. He thought it a great hardship, that their property should have been seized, when so many others who had remitted to America goods equally prohibited by law, had escaped by the connivance of government.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer opposed the motion, as the goods seized were prohibited by law from being sent to any of the provinces then in rebellion against his Britannic Majesty. Besides, granting the demand of the petitioners would open a door to so many applications of a similar nature as would become burthenome to government, exclusive of the impropriety of them.

Mr. Alderman Watton, having stated the particulars of the case, remarked, that half the property of the petitioners had been returned by the captors, their vessel having been taken by an American privateer, which, with its prize, was retaken by a British ship. The question being put, the motion was negatived.

Mr. Denon then rose on the subject of a petition from some merchants in West-Florida, who had sent some articles into Fort Mifflin for its defence, which were seized by the Spaniards on the reduction of that fort. The petitioners prayed the House to grant them a compensation, as the goods were sent on the governor's promise of payment, but

as the Minister, when the petition was offered, would not signify his Majesty's consent to its being received, he would move that an humble address be presented to his Majesty, requesting him to order an enquiry to be made into the claims of the petitioners, and grant them proper relief, which this House will make good.

Mr. Pulteney seconded the motion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that the petitioners had first applied to the Treasury, then to the Ordnance, next to the Courts of Law; and lastly, when their claims were not allowed by those to whom they had been referred, had sought relief from this House. Their claims were inadmissible; for they would have lost the property in question even if it had not been sent into the fort. He would therefore object to the motion.

The motion was decided in the negative.

MAY 18.

Report was made from the Committee appointed to enquire into the abuses of the Post-office department.

Ordered the continuance of their sitting, notwithstanding any adjournment of the House.

Mr. Adam rose to communicate what he promised concerning the sufferings of the late inhabitants of East-Florida. He drew a comparison between them and West-Florida, who had been voted the sum of 13,000*l.* by a resolution of that House. The arguments which had been formerly advanced as a distinction between the two classes of people, he considered as very unsatisfactory, the inhabitants of East-Florida having, by their loyalty and sufferings, an equal claim to the beneficence of the British Parliament. He was convinced that nothing effectual could be done this session, but he thought a Committee might be appointed to enquire into the sufferings of the inhabitants, and report their opinions thereon. He concluded by making a motion to that effect.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer recurred to his observations a few days ago concerning the distinction between the inhabitants of the two Floridas. He would not again enter upon the merits of the case, but would only simply declare, that he found it expedient to oppose the motion.

Sir James Johnstone and several others spoke. At last the question was put and negatived.

MAY 21.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer presented a message from his Majesty, which the Speaker read from the chair. It was exactly the same as that delivered to the Lords.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then stated, that the estimates were preparing,

and would be ready to lay before the House next Wednesday. He therefore moved, that his Majesty's message be that day taken into consideration.

Mr. Alderman Newnham was happy at the event of this day. He by no means arrogated any merit in facilitating the matter, but expressed his satisfaction that nothing done by him had impeded the conclusion, to which the business was now brought; and he sincerely hoped no contingency would henceforth interrupt the harmony thus established.

Mr. Rolle was pleased to see the matter come before the House in the only proper channel in which it could come. But he would meet the question fully, and hoped the accounts of the debts would be laid before the House.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer assured him there was no intention of concealing them, that they were getting ready for the use of the Members, and would soon be forthcoming.

Mr. Burke moved, that Mr. Hastings should, in virtue of an Impeachment carried up against him to the House of Lords, be committed to the custody of the Serjeant at Arms.

After a few words from Mr. Burke and Major Scott, the motion passed.

The Serjeant at Arms then reported, that Mr. Hastings was in his custody.

It being voted that Mr. Burke should acquaint the House of Lords with these proceedings, as he moved towards the door,

The Speaker said aloud, Gentlemen, attend our messenger, on which several members of the House accompanied him.

Mr. Grey reported that most of his allegations had been made out.

Lord Maitland objected to an imperfect report.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was anxious to know when it would be finished, and would have been glad that the report had been perfect.

Mr. Fox stated the progress of the Committee.

Mr. Grey insisted that he had completed what he had proposed.

Lord Maitland alledged the matter would in a day or two be entirely finished.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer was happy the matter would be so soon brought to a conclusion.

Adjourned.

MAY 23.

Mr. Burke appeared at the bar, and reported to the House, that he had, according to the orders of the Hon. Commons of Great Britain, delivered in to the Lords another charge against Warren Hastings, Esq. late Governor-General of Bengal, and that he had likewise informed their Lordships, that the said Warren Hastings, Esq. was in the custody of the Serjeant at Arms, ready to be surrendered to the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, whenever their Lordships pleased.

The Serjeant at Arms intimated, that he had, in obedience to the commands of the House, delivered Mr. Hastings to the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, after the delivery of certain estimates \* illustrative of the Prince of Wales's affairs, and specifying his debts, moved, "That the order for

\* The following papers were laid on the table

State of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's debts to the 5<sup>th</sup> of July 1786, and also an abstract of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's three years expenditure from the 5<sup>th</sup> of July 1783, to the 5<sup>th</sup> of July 1786.

	D	E	B	T	S.	£.	s.	d.
Bonds	—	—	—	—	—	13,000	0	0
Purchase of Houses	—	—	—	—	—	4,000	0	0
Expences of Carleton-house	—	—	—	—	—	53,315	16	5
Trade man's Bills	—	—	—	—	—	90,804	13	7
						161,110	10	0
<b>EXPENDITURE from the 5<sup>th</sup> of July 1783, to the 5<sup>th</sup> of July 1786.</b>								
Household	—	—	—	—	—	29,277	0	0
Privy Purse	—	—	—	—	—	16,050	0	0
Payments made by Col. Hotham, particulars delivered to his Majesty	—	—	—	—	—	37,803	0	0
Other extraordinary expences	—	—	—	—	—	11,406	0	0
						93,936	0	0
Salaries and allowances	—	—	—	—	—	54,734	0	0
Stables, &c.	—	—	—	—	—	37,919	0	0
Mr. Robinson's extraordinaries	—	—	—	—	—	7,059	0	0
						99,712	0	0
						193,648	0	0

continuing

considering the Message from his Majesty on the subject to-day, be discharged." Agreed to. He then briefly stated, that he imagined, for the better satisfaction of gentlemen, the papers now presented might be permitted to lie on the table, and the consideration of the Message returned to-morrow. Having made a motion to that effect, the proposition was agreed to.

Mr. Vyner wished to know, whether the estimates concerning the repairing and enlarging of Carleton House were likewise included in the accounts now presented.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that the estimates for which the Hon. Member appeared anxious, were not included in the papers now produced; that his Majesty had given orders for such an account; that the architect, or director of the works,

had delivered an estimate; but that it was not considered as sufficiently accurate, consequently suppressed, and orders issued for a more ample and explicit detail. Whenever the estimate was completed, it would be submitted to the inspection of Parliament. He supposed that the amount of the expences would be about forty or forty-five thousand pounds sterling, forty thousand pounds for the repairing, enlarging, and completing of Carleton House, and five thousand pounds for pictures. Perhaps he might be mistaken in a trifling calculation; but whenever an accurate statement was received, the Hon. Gentleman, and others, would be amply satisfied.

The subject was then dropt.

Mr. Grsy presented the report \* from the Committee appointed to examine into the abuses

\* REPORT from the Committee appointed to inquire into Abuses of the Post-Office.

The Committee appointed to inquire into certain abuses of the Post-Office met, according to the order of the House, and proceeded to examine the same.

A narrative transmitted to the Post-Office here, by John Lees, Esq. Secretary to the Post-Office in Ireland, was presented to your Committee, and your Committee finding matter therein, which appeared highly deserving of further investigation, examined the Earl of Tankerville, late Postmaster-General; John Walcot, Esq. Agent to the Postmaster-General at Dover; Anthony Todd, Esq. Secretary to the Post-office; and Pellegrin Treves, Esq.

That it appeared to your Committee from the evidence of these persons, that Mr. Lees, on receiving his appointment of Secretary to the Post-Office in Ireland, entered into a security to pay the sum of 350l. sterl. a year, out of the profits and emoluments of the said office, to a person described by the said Mr. Lees by the letters A. B. and whose real name, it appears by a letter from Mr. Lees to Mr. Todd, likewise laid before your Committee, Mr. Lees considered himself bound to conceal. That the annual payment aforesaid was to take place on the death of a Mr. Barham, an ancient and meritorious officer in the service of the Post-Office; and who had, as a reward for his services, been permitted to retire, with the enjoyment of the emoluments attendant upon the office of Agent to the Packet-boats at Dover. That it appeared to your Committee, that Mr. Treves was the person to whom the annual sum of 350l. was to be paid; and that the security for the payment thereof was given by Mr. Lees and Mr. Walcot to Mr. Treves; that the payment of this sum was required of Mr. Lees, as the condition of his appointment to the office of Secretary to the Post-Office in Ireland, vacant by the resignation of Mr. Walcot, who was appointed in the room of Mr. Barham.—That Lord Carteret, who was Joint Postmaster-General with Lord Le Despeucier, at the time of the above appointment, was privy to the same; and that the engagement to pay Mr. Treves 350l. a year, after the death of Mr. Barham, was, in fact, the condition of the appointment of Mr. Lees.—That it appeared to your Committee, that Lord Carteret had been greatly displeas'd and disquieted by the discovery of this transaction, contained in the narrative of Mr. Lees, already mentioned. That Mr. Todd, who has for many years past been Secretary to the Post-Office, informed your Committee, that such a transaction was totally unprecedented; and that he expressed his disapprobation of it to both Postmasters-General at the time it took place.

That it further appeared to your Committee, from the examination of Mess. Todd and Treves, that a payment of an annuity of 200l. a year, had been exacted from a Mr. Dashwood, appointed to the office of Postmaster-General in Jamaica. That this annuity was exacted from Mr. Dashwood, as the condition of his appointment to the last-mentioned office, and has been regularly paid by him to Mr. Treves, who has never performed any public service in the Post-Office, or in any other public department, to intitle him to any public reward.

That it further appeared to your Committee, that Crisp Molineux, Esq. Agent to the Packets at Helveotflays, was permitted, with the knowledge of Lord Carteret, to dispose of his office to a Mr. Hutchinson for a sum of money. That complaints have been made against Mr. Hutchinson for improper conduct in his office. That a letter was written to him in the Post-Office, in the month of January last, by the order of Lord Carteret, informing Mr. Hutchinson, that if he did not perform his engagements to Mr. Molineux, Mr. Molineux must have his place again. That it appeared to your Committee, that Mr. Mo-

abuses of the Post-office. The report was read by the clerk, which stated, in a full and explicit manner, the charges alledged, and particularly specified the annuity of 250*l.* given to a Mr. A. B. whom nobody knew, excepting the noble Lord at the head of the

lineux was, from his situation, incapable of discharging the duties of the office; and that Mr. Hutchinson had not properly discharged those duties.

That it appeared to your Committee none of these transactions were entered in the books of the office, but on the contrary had been kept concealed.

That it further appeared to your Committee, that upon the death of Mr. Allen, a Mr. Staunton, Postmaster at Isleworth, a place worth 400*l.* a year and upwards, was, in addition thereto, appointed Comptroller and Resident Surveyor of the Bye and Cross Road Letter Office, to which a salary of 500*l.* a year, and the perquisites of coals and candles, is attached. That a house has been attached to this department. That his Majesty's First Lord of the Treasury expressed his desire to the Postmaster-General that the house attached to this department might be allotted for another purpose, in order to save the expence of an additional house to the public. That Lord Carteret proposed to the board at the Post-Office, that an allowance of 100*l.* a year should be made to Mr. Staunton, in lieu of his house. That Lord Tankerville resisted the same; that since Lord Tankerville's removal from the office of Postmaster-General, that allowance has been made. That the peculiar motives to these various instances of undue preference, as well as the objections to Mr. Staunton being the object of them, appear more fully from Lord Tankerville's narrative.

That it appeared to your Committee, as well from Lord Tankerville's evidence, as from the correspondence and narrative delivered in by his Lordship to your Committee, that he had made frequent representations to his Majesty's First Lord of the Treasury, respecting the abuses which he had discovered in the Post-Office, and that he was encouraged in the belief, that he would have the support and assistance of Government in redressing the same: that he was, soon after such encouragement, removed from his office of Postmaster-General.

That during these inquiries, the attention of your Committee was directed to a specific charge against Lord Tankerville, stating his having countenanced a corrupt transaction, respecting the appointment of a Mr. Peilly to be coal merchant to the Post-Office, which charge was, upon this inquiry, discovered to have arisen from a misapprehension, and to be totally without foundation.

Your Committee likewise received information respecting the origin of the misunderstanding between Lord Tankerville and Lord Carteret, which is alledged to have arisen in the proposed nomination of a Mr. Dashwood, by Lord Tankerville, to the office of Riding Surveyor, against the opinion of Lord Carteret; and when Mr. Dashwood had been charged with having committed several frauds, as Master and Captain of a Packet, and for which he had been dismissed the service.

The evidence of this transaction appears in the Appendix to this Report; but as this matter is not stated as an abuse practised in the Post Office, but as the commencement of a difference between the Postmasters-General, your Committee do not consider it as within their province to report upon the merits of the case.

That it further appeared to your Committee, that various and extraordinary abuses exist in the management of the packet boats; particularly, that no deductions have been made from the hire of any of the packet boats whilst under repair, seizure for smuggling, or when unemployed, and that they have been for many months together in that situation.

That it further appeared to your Committee, that the receipt of perquisites and incidents by the Postmaster-General, particularly in coals, candles, and tin ware, were excessive; and that various articles of furniture have been improperly, and contrary to precedent, supplied to persons having appointments under the Post-Office; respecting all which matters your Committee have inserted several papers in the Appendix to this Report.

That owing to the short time in which your Committee have been engaged on this inquiry, they are unable to report the different matters which they have inquired into, so particularly as the extent and nature of the abuses seem to require; but they think it their duty to state generally that great and weighty abuses appear to them to have prevailed in the department of the Post-Office, and such as seem to call for a further strict and immediate inquiry, and a substantial reform, the more especially as it appears that the Commissioners appointed two years ago to inquire into fees, gratuities, perquisites, and emoluments, have not hitherto made any inquiry whatever into the abuses of the said department, notwithstanding that the same have been of great public notoriety, and that many of them were distinctly detailed to his Majesty's First Lord of the Treasury by Lord Tankerville, previous to his dismissal from the Post-Office.

That your Committee being pressed in point of time, have not been able to include in their report all the matter contained within their minutes; and therefore, that the House may be fully informed of the nature of their inquiries, they have annexed their minutes to their Report by way of appendix.

Post office department for the time being. Mr. Grey then moved, that the said report should lie on the table for the inspection of the House, and be taken into consideration on Monday next. Agreed to. He afterwards moved, that a sufficient number of copies be printed for the use of the Members.

Lord Maitland opposed the motion.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer resisted the motion for printing.

Mr. Grey persisted in his motion, when the House divided.

Ayes	—	16
Noes	—	120

Sir John Sinclair wished to be informed by an Hon. Gentleman, whom he saw in his place, whether he now sat in that House, representative for the Borough of Lauder, as Francis Charteris, Esq. or as Lord Elcho\*?

Lord Elcho informed the Hon. Baronet, that he now considered himself as sitting in Parliament under the description and title of Lord Elcho.

Sir John Sinclair then observed, that the motion which he was about to submit to the House, did not proceed from any malevolence or disrespect to the noble Lord, but merely from his regard to the rights of the Commons of Great Britain. One of the articles of the Union between the two kingdoms expressly declared, that the eldest son of a Scotch Peer should not officiate as a representative for Scotland in the British Parliament. In corroboration of his assertion he desired the clerk to read a variety of minutes from the Journals of the House, in which it appeared that the article of the Union alluded to had always been held sacred, and that the heir apparent of a Scotch peer had never acted in that capacity. The majority of the minutes bore a reference to a remarkable circumstance in the year 1728, when Alexander Irvine, Esq. of Drum, and several other gentlemen belonging to Aberdeenshire, petitioned Parliament against Lord Haddo, as an instance of an attempt to violate that part of the Union. The prayer of the petition was discussed in a very full House,\*

and the election of Lord Haddo, the son of the Earl of Aberdeen, negatived by a very considerable majority. The election of Lord Charles Douglas, at that time, came under that description, and was consequently declared null and void. After a few pertinent observations, he concluded by moving, "That a new writ be issued for the election of a representative for the borough and district of Lauder and Jedburgh, in the room of Francis Charteris, Esq. junior, of Arncliffe, who, by his accession to the title and honours of Lord Elcho, is rendered incapable of sitting in that House."

Sir Adam Ferguson seconded the motion, and defended the privileges of the Scotch commons.

Mr. Anstruther declared himself against the motion now made by the Hon. Baronet.

Lord Beauchamp opposed the motion. The references now produced by the Hon. Baronet were not conclusive in the present case, as his noble friend had been elected previous to his accession to the title.

The Treasurer of the Navy contended, that the precedents which had been quoted absolutely decided the question. He thought it grossly indecent for the House of Commons to be sitting coolly and deliberating whether they should countenance a direct breach of their fundamental privileges. The noble Lord opposite to him, Lord Elcho, had, as he conceived it, no right to his present seat, and that he could be there only on courtesy. He concluded for the motion.

Lord Elcho declared, that nothing he had yet heard, either of argument or precedent, conveyed any thing like conviction to his mind; but as the matter was before the House, it did not become him to assume any decisive opinion.

Lord Maitland negatived, in strong terms, what fell from the learned gentleman.

Sir Adam Ferguson said a few words in favour of the motion.

The Speaker then put the question, and Sir John Sinclair's motion was carried without a division.

Adjourned.

\* The case of Mr. Charteris, now Lord Elcho, is a new one. By the articles of Union, the eldest son of a Scotch Peer is ineligible as a candidate to represent any place in Scotland—but the exact letter of the articles does not say that a gentleman being chosen shall be incapable of sitting in Parliament, if after his election his father should succeed to a Peerage. The spirit, but not the letter of the Treaty of Union is against Mr. Charteris—but independent of this there is another argument: His father objects to taking up the title, and certainly the Lord Register has not yet declared that he is the heir at law to the title and dignity.—The case of the late Lord Elcho was this: His father, the Earl of Wemyss, forced him to join the Pretender, while he himself remained apparently firm to the House of Brunswick: Lord Elcho was therefore attainted, but remainder was allowed to the heir at law.—Mr. Charteris, the second brother, is the heir at law, and the title therefore devolves on him. Mr. Charteris, now Earl of Wemyss, has an estate of 18,000l. a year.

MAY 24.

The order of the day being read, for taking his Majesty's message into consideration,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and adverted to the concern which his Majesty felt at making any proposals to this House that might contribute to the augmentation of the public burthen. At the same time, he observed, the House would not shew a proper feeling for their constituents, if they should not use every effort to lower, rather than increase those burthens. But in a case so interesting as that which now demanded the deliberation of the House, he trusted that the public in general would feel a sincere eagerness to compleat the wishes of his Majesty, in relieving the heir apparent of the crown from his present incumbrances. He hoped gentlemen would agree with him in considering the manner in which this business was now brought forward, as the only way that was consistent with the dignity of this House, as well as of his Royal Highness himself. The accounts which had been laid before the House, were as accurate as could possibly be expected. These, he trusted, gentlemen would not be inclined to scrutinize too rigidly, particularly as the fullest assurances had been given by his Royal Highness that no fresh demands of this kind would be made. The Prince's income, when augmented by the sum of 10,000*l.* per annum, which his Majesty had directed to be hereafter paid to him, would enable him to maintain a splendor and magnificence fully adequate to the dignity of his princely rank. This business, he hoped, would now be settled in such a manner, with the unanimous consent of the House, as would contribute to the ease and happiness of the Prince himself, and the satisfaction of every branch of the Royal Family. He then bestowed some compliments on his Majesty for his conduct in this affair. He had displayed, he said, all the affectionate feelings of a parent, in conjunction with a regard for the higher duties annexed to his royal station, by his performance of which he had shewn himself the father of his people. He concluded with moving, "That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, assuring his Majesty how sensible this House, at all times, feels the gracious proofs of his Majesty's constant attention to the interest of his people, particularly in the directions which his Majesty has given, for making an additional allowance to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, out of his Majesty's Civil List, in order to remove every possible doubt of the sufficiency of his Royal Highness's income to support amply the dignity of his situation, without occasioning any increase to the annual expence of the public.

VOL. XI.

"That it is with the greatest satisfaction this House learns, that his Royal Highness has given his Majesty the fullest assurances of his Royal Highness's firm determination to confine his future expences within his income, and has settled such regulations as his Majesty trusts will effectually secure the due execution of his Royal Highness's intention.

"That his Majesty may depend on the zeal and affectionate attachment of his faithful Commons, to afford his Majesty the assistance he desires for the discharge of his Royal Highness's debts; and that in full reliance on the assurances which his Majesty has received, this House humbly desires that his Majesty will be graciously pleased to direct the sum of One Hundred and Sixty-one Thousand Pounds to be issued out of his Majesty's Civil List for that purpose, and the sum of Twenty Thousand Pounds on account of the works at Carleton House, as soon as an estimate shall be formed with sufficient accuracy, of the whole expence for completing the same in a proper manner; and to assure his Majesty, that his faithful Commons will make good the same."

The question being immediately put on the Chancellor's motion, it was carried in the affirmative, *nemine contradicente*; and the House resolved, that the Address thus voted should be presented to his Majesty, by such Members as formed a part of the Privy Council.

The order of the day was now read, that the report of the Secret Committee against Mr. Hastings, which was brought up yesterday, be taken into consideration.

The question being put, that the article contained in this report, namely, that which respects the misdemeanours of the province of Oude, be another article of Impeachment against Warren Hastings, Esq.

Major Scott expressed his dissent to it; after which, it was carried in the affirmative without a division.

Adjourned.

MAY 28.

Ordered out a new writ for Breconshire, in the room of Charles Morgan, Esq. deceased.

When it was moved, that the 8th, 9th, 10th, &c. up to the 21st article of Impeachment, should be carried up to the House of Lords by Mr. Burke,

Major Scott rose, and said, he was certain there was no evidence before the House, respecting these articles of Impeachment; and he was as certain there was not ten Members in the House who had read them; and that they were only the misdemeanours of Oude, branched out into thirteen articles: he should therefore submit it to the consideration

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ration of the House, whether this was a proper or a decent proceeding.

Motion agreed to.

The order of the day being read, for taking into further consideration the abuses of the Post office,

Mr. Grey rose and said, that he was not, at present, bringing forward instances of speculation, of violence, and oppression; but, in his conception, the charges which had been fully proved were of a very criminal nature, and stood in need of an immediate rectification. With respect to the first article, the salary of 350*l.* per ann. granted to a man that was formerly unknown, under the initials of A. B. and which A. B. now turns out to be Mr. Treves; this was neither more nor less than the sale of an office. The affair of the 200*l.* mentioned in the report, was precisely of the same nature. And although some things might seem to be of a trifling nature, yet if they were not corrected, this would open a door for the grossest corruption, and prevent investigation and inquiry into abuses. Mr. Todd, Secretary to the Post-office, when he was examined, had given it in evidence, that these practices were totally unprecedented and improper. Mr. Grey hoped that these abuses, which appeared to him to be of very great consequence, would be rectified; and for this purpose he should move, that his Majesty's Ministers should rectify these abuses as soon as possible.

Sir J. Aubrey rose, and threw out a fine encomium on the Earl of Tankerville. He thought it his duty to second the motion.

Lord Maitland went through all the articles of the Report separately and distinctly, and answered each of the charges of Mr. Grey. He observed, with regard to the salary of 350*l.* to A. B. of which so much noise had been made, he certainly should not justify it by any means. He should not conceive it proper to have acted so; but at the same time let Gentlemen compare this abuse with other abuses that exist in the other departments of Government, and it will be perfect purity. It was only to accommodate a particular friend of his own, without in the smallest degree increasing the public expence. With regard to the affair of the 200*l.* this was a transaction similar in its nature to the 350*l.* and was no burden upon the public. The matter of Hutchinson and Molyneux was a matter purely of humanity. It was very certain that Lord Tankerville agreed to this, and when he mentioned this, it was to his honour. When he considered the frivolousness and insignificance of the motion, he should move that it be put off till this day three months.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said he could not help taking notice of the Hon. Gentleman's language who had introduced the business. He had received on his first speech, compliments of which he was not a little proud; but these the Hon. Gentleman had now retracted. He thought it, however, hardly worth while to retaliate on a mode of speaking, which the Hon. Gentleman's ignorance of parliamentary forms only could justify. The abuses of the Post-office which had been stated, were not to be vindicated, and ought to be corrected. It was no excuse for a bad practice that it had the sanction of custom. Lord Carteret, however, had gone into it from no improper motive, and for his own part, he had always condemned it, though frequently solicited to admit it in other instances, and by persons whom he was strongly inclined to oblige.

Mr. Sheridan vindicated his Hon. Friend, Mr. Grey, against the attack made upon his experience by the Right Hon. Gentleman. If youth was disadvantageous to a private Member, it was much more so to a Minister.

Mrs Fox supported the motion, and was very severe, on the conduct of Lord Hawkebury.

Mr. Rolle enlarged on the merits of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and said, that as he held his place by the voice of the people, he had acted uniformly for their interest.

Mr. Grey concluded by apologizing for the language he had used. He was not conscious of intemperance. He assumed no improper warmth. The terms in which he expressed himself were such as offered themselves most readily to his mind. But the Right Hon. Gentleman adopted, while speaking in that House, such a language as out of it he well knew would not be borne.

Mr. Grey's motion was negatived without a division.

MAY 30.

Ordered out a new writ for Argyle, in the room of Lord Frederick Campbell, who has accepted the Chiltern Hundreds.

Mr. Burke intimated at the bar, that agreeably to the commands of the House he had delivered to the Lords the final and conclusive charge against Warren Hastings, Esq.

The Speaker then repaired to the House of Peers, and on his return read his Majesty's speech, a copy of which he had procured for that purpose. He then informed the Members, that the Lord Chancellor had intimated his Majesty's pleasure that the present Parliament should be prorogued till the 31st of July next.

An HISTORICAL ACCOUNT of the ORIGIN of the INNS of COURT in LONDON;  
 WITH  
 Some CURIOUS PARTICULARS of the ANCIENT MODE of EDUCATION and  
 CUSTOMS therein.

[From REEVES'S HISTORY of the ENGLISH LAW, lately published.]

THERE is nothing but a vague tradition to give us any trace of the places where the practisers and students of the law had their residence before the reign of King Edward II. when we find that such places were called *hospitals*, or *inns of court*, because the inhabitants of them belonged to the King's court. One of these, called Johnson's Inn, is said to have been at Dowgate; another in *Fewster's* (i. e. *Fetter*) lane; and another in Pater-noster row. An ancient custom is vouched, to support a belief, that some inn was in the neighbourhood of St. Paul's church. It is said, that the serjeants and apprentices, each at *his pillar*, used to hear his client's case, and take notes thereof upon his knee; a custom which was remembered by a solemnity observed in the time of Charles I. upon the making of serjeants; for it was then a custom for them to go there in their formalities, and *choise their pillar*.

Of the origin of Lincoln's Inn, it is reported by the learned Dugdale, that William Earl of Lincoln, about the beginning of this reign, being well affected to the study of the laws, first brought the professors of them to settle in a house of his, since called Lincoln's Inn. The Earl was only lessee under the Bishops of Chichester; and many succeeding bishops, in after-times, lett leases of this house to certain persons, for the use and residence of the practisers and students of the law, till 28 Henry VIII. when the Bishop of Chichester granted the inheritance to Francis Sulyard and his brother Eustace, both students; the survivor of whom, in the 20th of Elizabeth, sold the *fee* to the benchers for 520l. It seems clear, that Thavies Inn was inhabited at this time by lawyers. Such were the first inns of which we have any account that may be depended upon.

It is beyond dispute that the Temple was inhabited by a law society in the reign of Edward III. On the dissolution of the order of the Knights Templars in the last reign, their possessions came to the Crown. The New Temple, as it was then called, to which they had removed from their house in Holborn, about the beginning of Edward the second's reign, was granted by the late King successively to the Earl of Lancaster, the Earl of Pembroke, and Hugh Despencer his son, upon whose several attainders this property again devolved to the Crown. In pursuance of a decree made by the great council at Vienna, in 1324, respecting the possessions of the Temple, King Edward III. granted this

building to the Knights Hospitallers of St. John of Jerusalem, and they soon after, as the tradition is, devised it, at the rent of 10l. per ann. to divers professors of the law, who came from Thavies Inn in Holborn. At the general dissolution of religious houses, when the inheritance of this house again fell to the crown, King Henry VIII. granted them a lease, and they continued tenants to the crown till the sixth year of King James I. when that King granted the inns and capital messuages known by the name of the Inner or New Temple, to Sir Julius Cæsar and others, to them and their heirs, for the use and reception of the professors and students of the law.

It is said, that some professors of the law resided in Gray's Inn, during the reign of Edward III. under a lease from the Lord Gray of Wilton, who was seised of the inheritance, and had a mansion there. The inheritance was, 20 Edward VI. purchased by the prior and monks of the monastery of Sheene, in Surry, to whom the students continued tenants, at the rent of 6l. 13s. 4d. per ann. At the dissolution of religious houses, Henry VIII. granted the inheritance to the society at the above rent, in fee-farm.

The most authentic memorial of any settling of the law societies in the reign of Edward III. is a demise, in his 18th year, from Lady Clifford *apponticus de Banco*, of that house near Fleet-street called Clifford's Inn.

In the reign of Henry VI. there were lesser inns, which were called Inns of Chancery, each containing at least 100 students. These were designed as places of elementary studies: here they learned the nature of original and judicial writs, which were then considered as the first principles of the law; and, for this reason, these inns were denominated from the Chancery. When young men had made some progress here, and were more advanced in years, then they were admitted into the inns of court, which, as above-mentioned, were four in number, of which the least contained 200 students,

A student could not reside in these inns of court for less than 28l. per ann. and proportionably more if he had a servant, as most of them had. For this reason the students of the law were generally sons of persons of quality. Knights, barons and the greatest nobility in the kingdom, often placed their children there, not so much to make the laws their study, as to form their manners, and to preserve them from the contagion of vicious habits; for, as Sir John Fortescue assures



all vice was there discountenanced and banished, and every thing good and virtuous was taught there: music, dancing, singing, history, sacred and profane, and other accomplishments.

Part of Serjeant's Inn, in Chancery Lane, was inhabited by some serjeants in the reign of Henry IV. when it was called Faynden's Inn: the inheritance of it belonged to the Bishops of Ely. In the reign of Henry V. the whole house was demised to the judges, and apprentices of the law, as appears by tuns accounted for to the bishop. In 9 Henry VI. it obtained the name of Hospitium Jurisconsultorum. In the 2nd Richard III. there is a lease of it, at 4l. per ann. under the name of Serjeant's Inn.—It appears in 21 Henry VI. that the serjeants then, if not before, held Serjeant's Inn, in Fleet Street, under a demise from the dean and chapter of York, at the rent of 10 marks per ann. There was also Scrope's Inn, inhabited by serjeants, which was sometimes called Serjeant's Inn. This was an Inn during the reign of Richard III. and was next to Ely House, opposite St. Andrew's Church, Holborn.

The inns of court were the four which have already been mentioned. The ten inns of chancery in the reign of Henry VI. were the following: Clifford's Inn, which was an inn of chancery as early as the reign of Henry V. and had the sign of the Black Lion. Clement's Inn was a residence for students in the reign of Henry IV. if not before. New Inn had been a common inn for travellers, and from the sign of the Virgin Mary, it was sometimes called *Our Lady's Inn*. This was inhabited by the students who returned from an old inn of chancery, called Storge's Inn, near St. Sepulchre's Church without Newgate. The Strand Inn, otherwise Chester Inn, from its neighbourhood to the Bishop of Chester's house. This inn, together with the church of St. Mary le Strand, was pulled down in Edward the sixth's time, to make room for building Somerset's house. Thavies Inn, we have seen, was a residence for students in the reign of Edward III. It was granted in fee to the benchers of Lincoln's Inn, in the reign of Edward VI. Furnivals Inn, which once belonged to the Lords Furnival, was an inn of chancery 9 Henry IV. The students held it under a lease: in the time of Edward VI. the inheritance was in the then Lord Shrewsbury, who sold it to the society of Lincoln's Inn, under whom the society of Furnivals Inn were afterwards tenants. Staple Inn was an inn of chancery in the time of Henry V. The inheritance of it was granted, 20 Henry VIII. to the society of Gray's Inn. Barnard's Inn was a law society in the time of Henry VI.

The tenth was perhaps George's Inn before mentioned.

These inns of chancery became all of them appendages to one or other of the inns of court; Strand Inn being taken down in the reign of Edward VI, George's Inn long before; and Thavies Inn within this few years.

It appears from a Manuscript of the reign of Henry VIII. relating to the government and discipline of the Middle Temple, that the members of that society were divided into two companies, called clerks commons and masters commons. The first consisted of young men during their two first years standing, or thereabouts, till they were called up to the masters commons. The masters commons was divided into three companies, that is, no utter barristers, utter barristers, and benchers. The first of these were such as from their standing, or neglect of study, were not called upon by the elders and benchers to dispute and argue some point of law before the benchers: these disputes were called mootings. Utter barristers were such as were of five or six years standing, and were called upon to argue at the mootings; so that making an utter barrister was conferring a sort of degree for the party's progress in learning. Benchers were such utter barristers as had been in the house 14 or 15 years; they were chosen by the elders of the house to read, expound, and declare some statute openly to all the society. During the time of his reading, this person was called a reader, and afterwards a bencher.

There were, as they expressed it, two grand times of their learning: these were called grand vacations. One began the first Monday in Lent; the other the first Monday after Lammas; each continued three weeks and three days. It was at these seasons that the readings were; in the former by the benchers themselves; in the latter by the readers. The young members of two years were required to be present at these readings, under pain of forfeiting 20s. for every default. The grand vacations were employed in other exercise for the advancement of knowledge; an utter barrister was to oppose some point alleged by the person reading. The young members were called upon to argue some point in presence of three benchers; they were followed by the utter barristers and lastly the benchers were to decide. This was all carried on in Law French. Such was the form of mooting. Exercises of this kind were performed, not only in the grand vacations, but in term.

After the term and grand vacations, such young men as were no utter barristers, were to argue some point in Law French before the utter barristers, who were to decide in Eng-

fish: these were called mean vacation moots, or chapel moots. Further, every day in the year but festivals, the students of each mess, being three, used to argue among themselves after dinner and supper.

The Middle Temple used to provide two readers, being utter barristers, for the two inns of chancery, Strand Inn and New Inn. These read to the students there in term and grand vacation; the students there mooted as in the Temple, and each reader used to bring two with him from the Temple, to argue and moot. It seems, also, that each of the four inns of court sent two persons to every inn of chancery to argue, and after such debate the reader used to give his opinion.

Such was the education in ancient time in the inns of court and chancery. But this was all voluntary, none being compelled to learn. The young students of the Middle Temple had their studies and places of learning so unfortunately situated, that they were very much annoyed by the walking and communication of those that were no learners. In the term time, they were disturbed by clients and clients' servants resorting to attorneys and practitioners, so that they might as well be in the open streets as in their studies. The same writer complains, that they had no place to walk in, and talk, and confer their learning, but in the church; which place, all the term time, had in it no more quietness than the *Perwyse of Pawle's*, by the reason of the confluence and concourse of such as were students of the law. Owing to this society having no revenue for the support and encouragement of students, it is observed by a late writer, that many a good wit was compelled to forsake study, before he had acquired a perfect knowledge in the law, and to fall to practising, and become a *typer in the law*.

In 32 Henry VIII. an order was made in the Inner Temple, that the gentlemen of that company should reform themselves in their cut or disguised apparel, and not wear long beards; and that the treasurer of that court should confer with the other treasurers of court for an uniform reformation, and to

know the justices opinion therein. In Lincoln's Inn, by an order made 23 Henry VIII. none were to wear cut or puffed hose, or breeches, or puffed doublet, on pain of expulsion; and all persons were to be put out of commons during the time they wore beards. The first serjeants at law that received the honour of knighthood were knighted 26 Henry VIII.

In the 3d and 4th of Philip and Mary, an order was made in the society of the Inner Temple, that thenceforth no attorney, or common solicitor, should be admitted into that house without the assent and agreement of their parliament.

The grievance of long beards was not yet removed. An order was made in the Inner Temple, that no fellow of that house should wear his beard above three weeks growth, upon pain of forfeiting 20s. In the Middle Temple, an order was made 4 and 5 Philip and Mary, that none of that society should wear great breeches in their hose, after the Dutch, Spanish, or Almain (German) fashion, or lawn upon their caps, or cut doublets, on pain of forfeiting 3s. 4d. and for the second offence the offender to be expelled. In 1 and 2 Philip and Mary, a gentleman of Lincoln's Inn was fined five groats, for going in his study gown in Cheap-side on a Sunday, about ten o'clock in the forenoon, and in Westminster-hall, in term time, in the forenoon.

In 3 and 4 of the same reign, the following orders were agreed upon to be observed in all the four inns of court: that none of the companions, except knights or benchers, should wear in their doublets, or hose, light colours, except scarlet and crimson, nor wear any upper velvet cap, or any scarf, or wings in their gowns white jerkins, buskins, or velvet shoes, double cuffs on their shirts, feathers or ribbons on their caps, on pain of forfeiting 3s. 4d. and for the second offence, of expulsion; nor should wear their study gowns, in the city, any farther than Fleet-bridge or Holborn-bridge, nor might they wear them as far as the Savoy, upon like pains as those aforementioned.

### CURIOUS HISTORICAL ANECDOTES OF THE LAW.

[From the SAME.]

BEFORE the Conquest, few were learned in the laws, except the Clergy, who possessed the only learning of the times. In the reign,

therefore, of the Conqueror, in the great cause between Lanfranc and Odo Bishop of Baieux, it was Agelric Bishop of Chichester

\* We have before recited the custom of serjeants choosing their pillar at St. Paul's, and taking down their client's case on their knee. That custom, together with the mention of the *Perwyse of Pawle's*, on this occasion, seems to open a passage in Chaucer's character of the serjeant at law:

A Serjaunt of the law both ware and wise,  
That often had yhen at the *Perwyse*.

PROL. CANT. TALE.

whom they looked for direction. He was brought in a chariot, to instruct them in the ancient laws of the kingdom, *ut legum tenore sapientissimus*. It was the same long after the Conquest.

In the time of Rufus, one Alfwyn, rector of Sutton, and several monks of Abingdon, were persons so famous for their knowledge in the laws, that they were universally consulted, and their judgments frequently submitted to, by persons resorting thither from all parts. Another clergyman, named Rasmph, in the same reign, obtained the character of *invisus et confidens*.

So generally had the clergy taken to the practice of the law, at that time, that a contemporary writer says, *nalius clericus nisi causidicus*.

The clergy seem to have been the principal practitioners of the law, and were the persons who mostly filled the bench of justice.

In the 23d year of the reign of King Henry III. the salary of the justices of the bench (now called the Common Pleas) was 20*l.* per annum; in the 43d year, 40*l.* In the 27th year, the chief baron had 40 marks; the other barons 20 marks; and in the 49th year, 40*l.* per annum. The justices *coram rege* (now called the King's Bench) had in 43 Hen. III. 40*l.* per annum; the chief of the bench 100 marks per annum; and next year another chief of the same court had 100*l.* But the chief of this court *coram rege* had only 100 marks per annum.

In the reign of Edward I. the salaries of the justices were very uncertain, and, upon the whole, they sunk from what they had been in the reign of Hen. III. The chief justice of the Bench in 7 Edw. I. had but 40*l.* per annum, and the other justices there 40 marks. This continued the proportion in both benches till 25 Edw. III. then the salary of the chief of the King's Bench fell to 50 marks, or 33*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* while that of the chief of the Bench was augmented to 100 marks; which may be considered as an evidence of the increase of business and attendance there. The chief baron had 40*l.* the salaries of the other justices and barons were reduced to 20*l.*

In the reign of Edw. II. the number of jurors to increase in the common bench, that whereas there had usually been only three justices there, that prince, at the beginning of his reign, was continued to increase them to six, who used to sit in two places, a circumstance not easy to be accounted for. Within three years after they were increased to seven; next year they were reduced to six, at which number they continued.

The salaries of the Judges, though they had continued the same from the time of Edward I. to the 25th of Edward III. were become very uncertain. In the 28th of this

King, it appears, that one of the justices of the King's Bench had 80 marks per annum. In 39 Edw. III. the judges had in that Court 40*l.* In 39 Edw. III. the justices of the Common Pleas had 40*l.* and the chief of the King's Bench 100 marks.

The salaries of the Judges in the time of Henry IV. were as follow: the chief baron and other barons had 40 marks per annum; the chief of the King's Bench and of the Common Pleas 20*l.* per annum, the other justices in either Court 40 marks. But the gains of the practitioners were become so great, that they could hardly be tempted to accept a place on the bench with such low salaries: therefore, 18 Hen. VI. the judges of all the courts at Westminster, together with the King's attorney and serjeants, exhibited a petition in Parliament, concerning the regular payment of their salaries, and perquisites of robes. The King assented to their request, and order was taken for increasing their income, which afterwards became larger, and more fixed: this consisted of a salary and an allowance for robes. In 1 Edw. IV. the chief justice of the King's Bench had 170 marks per annum, 5*l.* 6*s.* 6*d.* for his winter robes, and the same for his Whitsuntide robes. Most of the judges had the honour of knighthood; some of them were knights bannerets; and some had the order of the Bath.

In 1 Hen. VII. the chief justice of the court of King's Bench had the yearly fee of 140 marks granted to him for his better support: further, he had 5*l.* 6*s.* 11*d.* and the 6th part of a halfpenny (such is the accuracy of Sir William Dugdale, and the strangeness of the sum) for his winter robes, and 3*l.* 6*s.* 6*d.* for his robes at Whitsuntide.

In 37 Hen. VIII. a further increase was made to the fees of the judges: to the chief justice of the King's Bench 30*l.* per annum; to every other justice of that Court 20*l.* per annum; to every justice of the Common Pleas 20*l.* per annum.

The degree of a serjeant at law was considered in a very respectable light: none could be a judge of the King's Bench or Common Pleas, but one who had been first a serjeant; nor was a person to be called to the degree of serjeant, till he had been in the general study of the law sixteen years, which probably meant from his first entrance at an Inn of Chancery. The ceremony and expence attending a call of serjeants, was at that time (from Henry VI. to Edward IV.) very great: in general about seven or eight were called at a time; and on that occasion, seven or eight, there were revels and feasting for seven days together as at a Coronation. The expence each serjeant was at, seldom fell short of 260*l.* out of which one sixth was usually expended on rings. So John Fortescue

one says, that it cost him 50l. in rings: we may conjecture from this what the profits of practice must have been. They were generally called the King's serjeants, because they were called to this honour by the King's writ; and they had a salary from the crown as well as the King's attorney.

It seems that learned apprentices were not always ambitious of the state and degree of a serjeant, but, on the contrary, when called thereto, some of them had tried all ways to avoid it. In 6 Henry V. six grave and famous apprentices, having writs delivered to them to take the state and degree of serjeant, returnable in Michaelmas term, and having in vain tried all means of evading the direction of the writ, upon the return thereof in Chancery made an absolute refusal. Upon this they were called before the Parliament then sitting, and there charged to take upon

them the state and degree of serjeants, which at length they consented to do.

The King's attorney was the only law officer of the crown of that kind till the reign of Edward IV. In his first year we find Richard Fowler was made *Solicitor* to the King, and 11 Edw. IV. William Hufce was appointed *Attorney-general* in England (the first mention of that title). This officer used to be appointed for life.

There were usually in the court of Common Pleas five Judges, sometimes six, but never more; in the King's Bench there were sometimes four, sometimes five. It is said they did not sit above three hours a day in court, from eight in the morning to eleven; but that time, says our author, was left undisturbed, for suitors to confer with their counsel at home.

WARBURTONIANA:

OR,

FRAGMENTS of the late learned Dr. WARBURTON.

FROM ORIGINAL PAPERS in the BRITISH MUSEUM.

Extract of a LETTER from Bishop WARBURTON to Dr. BIRCH, ON THE CHARACTER and COMPOSITIONS of MILTON.

MILTON's moral character as a member of society was certainly the most corrupt of any man's of that age. I do not say so on account of his being either a Presbyterian, an Independent, a Republican, for the Government of one (for many honest men are in every one of these ways,) but because he was all these in their turn as they came uppermost, without (from any thing that appears to the contrary) a struggle, or a blush. Imagine to yourself a thorough time-server, and you could not put him upon any talk more completely conformable to that character than what Milton voluntarily underwent. It is true he was steady in one thing, namely, his aversion to the Court and Royal Family; but I suspect it was because he was not received amongst the wits there favourably; he who was so far superior to them all. I take this to have been owing to the stiffness of his style and manner, so contrary to that of the court wits, who were enervating themselves on the model of France.

The virulency of his pen against his adversaries is certainly another blemish to that great man, which in an apology for the people of England was abominable, as violating and degrading the character he sustained.

His English prose style has in it something very singular and original; it has grandeur, and force, and fire, but is quite unnatural;

the idiom and turn of the period being quite Latin. It is best suited to his English History, this air of the antique giving a good grace to it. It is wrote with great simplicity, contrary to his custom in his prose works; and is the better for it. But he sometimes rises to a surprising grandeur in the sentiment and expression, as at the conclusion of the 2d Book, *Henceforth we are to fight*, &c. I never saw any thing equal to this, but the conclusion of Sir W. Raleigh's History of the World.

He is the author of three perfect pieces of poetry. His Paradise Lost, Sampson Agonistes, and the Mask at Ludlow-Castle. The two Dramatick Pieces separately possess the united excellencies of this famous Epick Poem, there being in the last all the majesty of sentiment that ennobles the Tragedy, and all the sweetness of description that charms in the Mask.

It is said that it appeared by a MS. in Trin. Col. Camb. that he intended an Opera of the Paradise Lost. Voltaire, on the credit of this circumstance, amongst a heap of impertinency (*Essay on Epick Poetry*, p. 120.) pretends boldly that he took the hint from a Comedy he saw at Florence called *Adamo*. Others imagine too he conceived the idea in Italy; now I will give you good proof that all this is a vision. In one of his political pamphlets, wrote early by him, I forget which, he tells the world he had conceived a notion of an Epick Poem on the story of Adam or Arthur. What then will you say must

## THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

with this circumstance of the Trinity College MS. ? I believe I can explain that matter. When the Parliament got upper-hand, they suppressed the Play-houses; on which Sir John Denham, I think, and another, contrived to get Operas performed. This took with the people, and was much in their taste; and religious ones being the favourites of that sanctified people, was, I believe, what inclined Milton at that time (neither before nor after) to make an use of it.

The *L'Allegro ed il Penseroso* are certainly master-pieces of the kind.

All his English prose tracts, those on *Education* are certainly the best reasoned. In his *Controversies* on the times he is a horrid *Whig*. But what was fanaticism and cant in the rest of his party, shews itself in him a prodigious spirit of poetical enthusiasm, and he frequently breaks out into strains as sublime, or if possible more so, than any in his higher poetry.

His apology for the liberty of the press, is in all respects a master-piece.

The Plan of Education to Hartlib, is a very able one.

I am very glad you intend to write *Milton's* life. Almost all the life-writers we have before Toland and Desmaizeau are, indeed, strange insipid creatures.

"I Do not know what you think in town of the Miscellany Papers; but, I protest, the surprising absurdity made me think, that people would imagine I got somebody to write booty, had not the equal virulency of the writer to be in earnest. You surpris'd me much in what you tell me of the London Doctors of my acquaintance; I can only assure you, upon the word of an honest man, they expressed themselves in a direct contrary manner to my face, and pretended to seek my acquaintance and friendship; but as *Donne* says,

Teach me to hear the mermaids singing,  
And to keep off envy's stinging,  
And to find  
What wind  
Serves to advance an honest mind.

Now if this, learned and knowing in *politics* as you are, you cannot do, why should not I be easy under the common lot of my betters?"

"There are several letters of Burnet, Bishop of Salisbury. If you have not yet done his article, and make it in *Salisbury*, I will lend you his letters: There are some singularities in them. They were wrote to Mrs. Wharton the Poetess, Lord Whar-

ton's first wife, whom Burnet rapturously esteemed."

"I hope you read my last; you might perceive I was in a passion against W. when I wrote; but his last letter against me has cured me of it, and I design to take no notice of him in the preface of my sermon. You will wonder at this odd kind of cure; but there is a certain point, at which when any thing arrives it loses its nature; so that what was before only simple calumny, appears now to be madness, and I should have an ill office to endeavour the cure of it."

"I take the liberty of sending the inclosed, which I beg you will carry to Mr Murray, of Lincoln's Inn. It is a case on which I want his opinion; I beg you would give him two guineas with it, which, on the favour of your answer, I will order to be thankfully repaid you."

"I received the favour of your's the 8th, with Mr. Murray's opinion enclosed, for which I return you many thanks. Mr. Robert Atkinson has orders to pay you the two guineas for me."

"There is a book called 'The Moral Philosopher,' lately published. Is it looked into? I should hope not, merely for the sake of the taste, the sense, and learning of the present age; for nothing can give one a worse idea of them than that book's being in any degree of esteem, as a composition of a man of letters. I have some knowledge of the author. An evening's conversation when I was last in town gave me the top and bottom of him. And though I parted from him with the most contemptible opinion both of his candour and of his sense, he has had the art, in this book, of writing even below himself. It is composed principally of scraps ill put together from 'Christianity as old as the Creation;' larded with some of the most stupid fancies of his own that ever entered into the head of man, such as Moses's scheme of an universal monarchy. This, I take it, was a simple genuine blunder from Toland, who had said, with something more pretence, that Moses aimed at a perpetual monarchy; and, by a true Irish blunder, this blockhead took perpetual to signify universal.

"I hope nobody will be so indiscreet as to take notice publicly of this book, though it be only the sag-end of an objection. It is that indiscreet conduct in our defenders of religion, that conveys so many worthless books from hand to hand."

"It is a great pleasure to me that such judges as you approve of my sermon, and almost

almost as great that my enemies are such as W. As I am resolved for the future not only not to answer, but even not to read what that wretch writes against me; his putting

his name to what he does will be of benefit to me. I wish you could contrive what should come to his ear."

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

SKETCH of the LIFE of Sir ROBERT MAXWELL, Bart.

AS your useful Magazine is enriched with the Lives of eminent men, I send you the history of one whose various fortunes and adventures I had from his own mouth; and therefore singular as they are, your readers may depend on their authenticity.

SIR ROBERT MAXWELL, of Orchardston, in the county of Galloway, (who departed this life a few weeks ago) was descended from an ancient Roman Catholic family of that name in the south of Scotland: he was the only child of a recluse bigot, who sent him very young to be educated in a Jesuits College in Flanders; and committed the management of a large but ill-cultivated estate to the boy's uncle, his brother, while he employed the remains of an infirm life in acts of devotion.—It is well known that in Scotland the younger branches of genteel families are but ill provided for; and till trade and professions ceased to be thought dishonourable, they depended much for support on the heads of their families.—This was the case in the family of Orchardston, where the uncle was the sole manager, and might be said to be the proprietor of the estate rather than the Baronet his brother.—Having thus a foretaste, as it were, of the pleasure arising from the possession of a large estate, it is natural (from a view of his future conduct) to suppose he looked on the boy, his nephew, with an evil eye, being next heir.—Whether it was before or after the death of the old Baronet, I cannot remember, that a report prevailed that the boy was dead, and of course, the uncle came into possession of the estate and title, which he possessed for many years. Our young hero, however, was not dead, but suffering reluctantly the severe discipline of the Jesuits College: and as he had entered this seminary too young to know from whence he came, or who he was, had received supplies from his uncle, which were represented as the bounties of the College. He was educated as a Jesuit, and was found of sufficient capacity to make one of that sagacious and learned body.—About the age of sixteen, however, he found the austere life by no means to agree with his disposition; and upon some trifling difference with the supe-

rior, he ran away, and enlisted himself in a French marching regiment. This was in the hottest part of the war between England and France, about the year 1743; when he underwent all the hardships of hunger, long marches, and of continual alarms from a vigilant and successful enemy. He fought the allied army at the battle of Dettingen as a foot soldier; and in his flight from that celebrated action, I have heard him say, he saw a wounded comrade lying in a ditch, whom he wished to assist; but the soldier refused all aid, saying, "Let me die—the colours are gone!"—a curious instance of the attachment of a French soldier to the honours of his regiment. He was also at the battle of Fontenoy; and upon the rebellion of Forty-five breaking out, he was appointed an Ensign, and landed in the Murray Frith with the French troops, who came to aid that political measure. He joined the rebels as a Frenchman a little before the battle of Falkirk, marched with them to Derby, and back into Scotland; was slightly wounded at the battle of Culloden, and fled with a few friends into the woods of Lochaber, in which retreat he spent the greatest part of the following summer, living upon roots, trees, the milk of wild goats, and the oatmeal and water of such peasants as he durst trust. In this manner he subsisted the greatest part of the summer of 1746;—but knowing it to be impossible to pass the winter in such a situation, he cast about how to get back to France, never dreaming that a large estate belonged to him in the very country where he was now suffering all the horrors and distresses of the most criminal exile!—No scheme seemed so feasible as that of getting to the coast of Galloway, where he hoped to get on board some smuggling vessel to the Isle of Man, and from thence to France. In the prosecution of this expedition, he crept through bye-ways by night, and lay concealed among woods or rocks all day, being almost naked, and living upon the charity of the poorest people, whom alone he durst trust!—The hardships he suffered (now the winter was set in) in this hazardous attempt, would take up a volume in the description;—sometimes without food for several

ent days together, walking bare-footed through briars, rocks, and unfrequented ways in the dark, till he arrived in the neighbourhood of Dumfries, where he was seized and taken before a magistrate. As his name was Maxwell (and he did not conceal it) he was recognized as a rebel, and would have suffered as such, had not a French commission been found in the lining of his coat, which entitled him to the treatment of a prisoner of war. This privilege however extended only to the safety of his life; he was confined in a loathsome prison alone on a groined pavement so long, that I have heard him repeat the name, he had given every stone that composed it; and he often amused his friends by pointing them out. Thus, at the very lowest ebb of fortune, it was high time that the tide should turn in his favour; and turn it did in a most marvellous way! The attachment of the lower orders of the Clans in Scotland to their Chiefs, as well as of servants to their masters, is proverbial.—The nurse of Sir Robert (for so I must now call him) was at this time living in Dumfries, where he was a prisoner. This old and faithful domestic had a kind of presentiment that this youth must be the child she had nursed;—his name, his age, and even his squalid looks, confirmed this opinion, and she, with the most maternal affection, administered every comfort in her power for his relief. After an intercourse of some weeks, she made him acquainted with her suspicion, and begged leave to examine a mark she remembered on his body. This proof also answering, she became outrageous with joy, and ran about the streets, making every one acquainted with the discovery she had made! This coming to the ears of the Magistrates, enquiry was made, and it soon became the general opinion that he was the individual son of the late Baronet of Orchardston, who was said to be dead. But as the estate lay but a few miles from Dumfries, and the present possessor was a man of considerable power, and of a gloomy vindictive disposition, people were cautious in espousing the cause of this distressed orphan, till a Mr. Goudy to his eternal honour, took him by the hand, released him from prison, clothed him agreeable to his rank, took him to his own house, and commenced an action against the uncle, who was not inactive in the defence of his usurpation, but took every possible step to prove the orphan an impostor: however, before the remarkable cause came before the High

Court of Justiciary, the uncle, from chagrin and a consciousness of his guilt, died of vexation, and the young man was put into the peaceable possession of an estate worth near two thousand pounds a-year!—He now began to display those abilities which misfortune had obscured, but not obliterated.—He possessed strong stamina of constitution, as may be naturally supposed from surviving so many hardships; and a vigorous, elegant, and generous mind. The gentlemen of the neighbourhood congratulated one another on the acquisition of so worthy a neighbour, and the ladies were not wanting in their attentions to him. He paid his addresses to Miss Maclellan, a beautiful, accomplished, and most amiable relation of Lord Kirkcubright, whom he married, and with wisdom he lived in the most perfect harmony for upwards of twenty-five years. He joined with great spirit and success the passion for farming so prevalent in Scotland; and the produce of his estate was easily transported to the Liverpool market, being situated on the banks of the Solway Frith. He also built an elegant house on a fine eminence above the Frith, which in front commanded the romantic rocks and woods of Galloway, and its back view took in the whole coast of Cumberland. So situated, he became richly recompensed for the sufferings of his younger days; and happy should I be could I close this imperfect sketch, with a continuance of his merited felicity to the time when death removed him from his numerous friends. But, alas! Fortune had not yet exhausted her vengeance. The Ayr bank, so fatal to many middling fortunes in Scotland, dragged into its baneful vortex the estate of Orchardston, leaving only a slender pittance for himself and his lady (for he had no issue); and he was once more obliged to abandon the seat of his ancestors. He bore this, however, with his usual magnanimity—continued the same convivial, open-hearted, worthy fellow he had been in the height of his fortune!—and the calamity seemed but to double the warmth and cordiality of his friends. On a visit to one of them, the worthy Earl of Selkirk, he was taken ill on the road, and expired in a few hours.

I am, Gentlemen,

Your constant reader, &c.

George-street, Hanover-Square, A. W.

6th October, 1786.

\* \* \* By some accident the above communication did not reach us until the present month.

ACCOUNT of the TRIAL of ANDREW ROBINSON BOWES, THOMAS BOWES, MARK PREVOST, GEORGE CHAPMAN, JAMES BOURNE, SAMUEL BIGG, GEORGE LUCAS, &c. for a Conspiracy against ELINOR LEONORA BOWES, (commonly called the COUNTESS of STRATHMORE), in the King's Bench, on Wednesday, the 30th of May.

THE information contained five charges, the substance of which was, that Lady Strathmore has commenced a suit in the Ecclesiastical Court against her husband, Andrew Robinson Bowes, Esq. for a separation and divorce, and that the defendants knowing the premises, had conspired to assault and imprison her (Lady Strathmore) for the purpose of preventing the determination of the same.

Mr. Mingay, Mr. Law, and Mr. Garrow appeared as counsel on the part of the prosecution. Mr. Mingay opened the case in a very concise, but correct and pointed manner—and as the evidence contains the whole of this singular transaction, we shall proceed to state it in the order in which it was given.

After proving the marriage of Mr. Bowes with Lady Strathmore, in the year 1777, by production of the Register; and that a suit of separation was depending in the Court of Arches on the 10th day of May, 1786, to which suit Mr. Bowes had filed an allegation on the 30th of November, that Lady Strathmore and him then lived together on terms of *mutual forgiveness*, &c. which allegation, if it had been proved, would have put an end to the suit for the divorce;

Peter Orme was called, who proved that he was a post-boy living at Stone, in Staffordshire; that on the 14th of October last Mr. Bowes and Charles Chapman, under the fictitious names of Colonel Medecin and Mr. Johnston, with Peacock, Bigg, and others, and after asking him if he wanted a place, hired him as a servant to Mr. Bowes, at the rate of 20l. a year, and one guinea down; that in consequence of this hiring he came to London according to appointment, and met Prevost, Chapman, and Bowes in Covent-Garden, who took him to a house in Norfolk-street, in the Strand, which Mr. Bowes under a fictitious name and disguise had hired; that Mr. Bowes sometimes went out with a large wig on his head, and sometimes in a sailor's dress with trowsers; that he usually went out in a coach with the blinds up; that he (the witness) frequently accompanied the party to Hyde-park, Chelsea, and their environs, and that he understood that some one had robbed Colonel Medecin of his plate, and that all these secret expeditions and contrivances were calculated to detect the thief:—that on Sunday the 23d October, he went with Colonel Medecin, (Mr. Bowes) and Peacock, (viz. Johnston) and was ordered to follow Lady Strathmore's carriage, which they had discovered:—that in consequence of some intelligence he went the

same evening with Bowes, Johnston, and Prevost, to the Cock at Eton, where they dined, and afterwards returned to town.

That on the 10th of November, Mr. Bowes ordered him to hire a chaise with excellent horses, and to wait at the Adam and Eve, on the Barnet road:—That he was there by eleven o'clock, and waited till about three o'clock, when he perceived Mr. Bowes coming with a gentleman's carriage, followed by a hackney coach, the first of which he understood to be Lady Strathmore's, and that Mr. Bowes beckoned to him to follow the coaches with his chaise; that Lady Strathmore frequently cried out murder from the coach; that he went on to Highgate, and from thence to Barnet, and from thence to Stilton, and from thence to Strickland-castle; that at Stilton, Mr. Bowes wanted Lady Strathmore to get out of her coach, and go into the chaise, and on her refusing so to do, he forced her in; that at Strickland castle he carried certain papers to Thomas Bowes, who ordered him to place them where he found them; that he heard the officer of the King's Bench demand the body of Lady Strathmore; that on Monday night last, he was sent for to Conna at Reigate, where he saw Lucas, who offered him money if he would not go against them.

Mrs. Land was next called—she let the house in Norfolk-street to Mr. Bowes and Peacock; they took it about the 14th or 15th October, and staid there till about the 1st November, under the names of C. Medecin and Mr. Johnston.

Thomas Crundell, Lady Strathmore's footman, proved, that in October last, he saw two hackney-coaches in Bloomsbury-square with the blinds up; that he went to see who were in them, and that on perceiving him, the carriages drove away. This was about ten days before Lady Strathmore was carried off. That on the tenth of November Lady Strathmore, accompanied Miss Morgan and Capt. Farrer, went in the coach; that they stopped at Mr. Ford an ironmonger in Oxford-street; that Lady Strathmore and the others had no sooner entered Mr. Forster's shop, than a person came up to him (the witness) and said, that I was his prisoner, charging me with having threatened the life of one Cummings, who afterwards appeared to be Geo. Chapman, one of the defendants; and I was, upon this charge, carried before Mr. Justice Walker.

Daniel Lee, Lady Strathmore's coachman, proved that when her Ladyship, Miss Morgan, and Capt. Farrer, went into Mr. Forster's



Forster's shop, one Saunders, a constable, got upon the box and said, "Damn you, I have got a warrant for you," and that he was taken to Justice Walker's office. This witness also proved, that about ten days before Lady Strathmore was carried away, Lucas came to him in the stable-yard, and after making some remarks respecting the size of the dog in the yard, the strong fastenings which they had to the house, and the great anxiety they seemed to shew to secure themselves, he enquired into the cause of it, and by some artful means or other contrived to get himself hired by Lady Strathmore as a proper person to guard and take care of the house; that on Friday morning of the 10th of November, the morning Lady Strathmore was taken away, Lucas came to Lady Strathmore, laid all danger was over, and that he had taken away the additional watchman; and then asked the witness if Lady Strathmore was not that morning to ride out, to which the witness had replied that he did not know.— He also proved, that he frequently saw coaches in Bloomsbury-square, with people about them, or in them, pointing to, and watching Lady Strathmore's house.

William Saunders, a constable, proved, that on the 9th of November, between eight and nine o'clock, Lucas had called upon him, and told him that he would give him a guinea to go along with him on the morrow; that he went accordingly to the Yorkshire Grey, in Hart-street, Bloomsbury, where he met Meacham, another constable; that presently a coach drove up to the door, and that Lucas introduced a person to them of the name of Cummings, whom they afterwards found to be George Chapman; that Lucas soon after, on looking out of the door, cried, "now we are all ready, my boys!" and that they all got into the coach, and followed Lady Strathmore's coach up Oxford Road, during which time Lucas gave to him and Meacham a warrant against her Ladyship's coachman and footman, for an assault on one Cummings; that after her Ladyship had got out, they took the coachman and footman to Justice Walker's Office, where Cummings had positively said he would be as soon as him.

Mr. Justice Walker proved that he had issued the warrant upon an information made on oath by one Cummings, who, on being questioned whether the assault had put him in fear, had replied, "that it was time to be afraid when a pistol was put to his head;"—that when the coachman and footman were brought before him, they waited some time for the appearance of Cummings, who, not appearing, they were at length discharged. He also proved, that Lucas had been a runner at this office for many years.

Mrs. Morgan, the companion of Lady

Strathmore, was next called, who proved, that upon seeing the coachman and footman thus violently seized, they ran up stairs into one of Mr. Forster's rooms, and locked themselves in; that Lucas in a moment after, tapped at the door, and cried out, "my dear Lady, here is Lucas your friend at the door, pray open it;" that in consequence of this they opened the door, and went down stairs, when Lucas seized Lady Strathmore by the arm, and told her he had a warrant against her, which he was bound to execute at the peril of his life; that Lucas forced her into the coach, and commanded Captain Farrer, in the King's name, to assist him in executing the King's warrant; that Lucas, Lady Strathmore, and Captain Farrer were driven away in the coach, and that she, in consequence of Lucas having insinuated that there was a warrant out against her and she had escaped out of the back door, promising Lady Strathmore to go immediately to Mr. Farrer, her Ladyship's attorney, and inform him of her situation.

Captain Farrer proved, that he had seen Lucas at Lady Strathmore's, and that her Ladyship had innocently hired him to guard her from the machinations which she suspected were forming against her—that on the 10th of November, Lady Strathmore, desirous to take an airing, had requested his company, signifying an apprehension that it was the design of Mr. Bowes to seize and carry her off; that they went to Forster's in Oxford-street, where Lady Strathmore was seized in the manner described by the former witnesses; that Lady Strathmore had refused to go with Lucas, until he, Captain Farrer, was permitted to attend her, which he did without attempting to rescue her, on Lucas's assuring him that he meant to carry her, as it was his duty, before Lord Mansfield at Caen Wood; that they all got into the coach, which drove down Tottenham Court Road,—that a post chaise stood at the turnpike on the road to Highgate—Lucas on the road said, there would be terrible work, and perhaps some lives lost—that in Kentish town, he, the witness, attempted to stop the coach to get assistance, but that he was prevented by Lucas; and that the coach drove on to Highgate—that at Highgate he saw Bowes, and that Lucas proposed to take Lady Strathmore to Lord Mansfield's; that Mr. Bowes asked him who he was, and said Lady Strathmore was his wife; and that on Lady Strathmore's crying out murder, he went out to collect assistance to rescue her, and that Bowes threatened to knock him down—that himself, Lady Strathmore, Mr. Bowes and Lucas, got into the coach, and going down Highgate-hill, Lady Strathmore exclaimed, "This is not the way to Lord Mansfield's; that he, the witness, said, it was not; upon which Bowes said, "Damn you, sir, hold your tongue; you may, if  
" you

"you please, get out of the carriage;" that a number of men surrounded the carriage with arms; and that he was forced out of the carriage, which Lady Strathmore endeavoured to prevent, by laying hold of his arm; and he was obliged to walk back.

William Broughton proved, that on the 10th of November, Lucas ordered a post-chaise and four, at the Red Lion at Barnet, and which he apprehended was for some young couple who were going to Gretna-green; that when the carriage came up, Lucas thrust Lady Strathmore into the carriage, in despite of her crying out murder, and held her down by the neck and thighs.—This evidence was confirmed by that of Emanuel Maria.

William Barker proved, that when they arrived at Sulton, Mr. Bowes called for pen, ink, and paper, and that after having written something, he heard Lady Strathmore say, "that she would not sign her hand to that or any thing of the kind." That at eleven o'clock at night, they forced Lady Strathmore into the carriage, while she cried "murder! murder! is there no body who will assist me?" upon which Lucas jumped up behind the carriage and cried out, "yes, yes, my Lady, I will assist you."

Richard Wade, a postilion at Greta-bridge, proved that he drove Mr. Bowes and Lady Strathmore in the chaise from thence to Mr. Bowes's seat called Strickland-Castle; that when she got out of the chaise she exclaimed, that she was brought there by force, and hoped it would be made public; and that there were three men armed in a chaise behind. And

Thomas Hopkirs proved, that Bourne came to Cockfield in the county of Durham, and went to the house of Mr. Hobson the surgeon, saying that Mr. Bowes had met with an accident by a fall from his horse, and had broke three of his ribs, dislocated his shoulder, bruised his head, and was at the point of death.

Robert Hobson the surgeon, of Barney-Castle, proved, that on the 21st of October Bourne had desired him to go to Mr. Bowes at the Castle; that on his going there, Bowes asked him if he could keep a secret, and then told him, that from the situation of his affairs it was necessary that he should be secreted, and to form a pretence for that purpose, he intended to fall from his horse, and that he, the witness, would be sent for, and that he must say he had broke his ribs, dislocated his neck, &c.—That this scheme was put in execution, and that he had attended; and after seeming to bleed Mr. Bowes, he had put him into a chaise procured for the purpose, and sent him to Strickland-Castle; but that the next day,

when he went to the castle, he heard that Mr. Bowes had left the country in the middle of the night.

Ridgeway, the Tipstaff of the King's Bench, proved that he arrived at Strickland Castle about three o'clock on the 13th of November, with a Habeas Corpus, and demanded admittance, and the body of Lady Strathmore; but that both were refused, and that he put the Habeas Corpus under the door, and there proclaimed the purport of it—that Thomas Bowes put his head out of a window, but refused to hold any conversation with him.

Mr. Farrer, Lady Strathmore's attorney, proved that he arrived at the Castle about noon on the Wednesday; that the Castle was surrounded by a great multitude of people; that he was refused admittance; but upon threatening to break open the door under the authority he was armed with, Mr. Thomas Bowes agreed to admit him alone: that the next day, 16th of November, he was admitted, and asked for Lady Strathmore; that he found her Ladyship had been forced from the Castle in the middle of the night of the 14th—and that Mr. T. Bowes, on his making further enquiry, had said he would not answer interrogatories.

Christopher Smith proved, that on the 20th of November, he came up with Mr. Bowes and Lady Strathmore in a place called Sugbanc-lane; that he requested of Bowes to surrender; that Bowes presented a loaded pistol, and swore that he would be the death of the first man who touched him; that he told Mr. Bowes the country was alarmed, and that he presented the pistol at the whole company; that Lady Strathmore jumped from horseback, and ran for protection to the first man who was near at which moment he, the witness, had led Mr. Bowes to the ground with a cudgel he had in his hand.

Mr. Bevan was then called, who proved that he saw Lady Strathmore immediately after the rescue, in a very deplorable condition; that her ancles were contused and dislocated, from being for a long time benumbed by the severity of the weather, to which she had been exposed; that her life was in great danger; and that it was full a month before she could walk.

Upon this evidence, Mr. Erskine, who, with Mr. Chambre and Mr. Fielding, was counsel for the defendants, endeavoured to separate the defendants Mr. Bourne and Mr. Thomas Bowes from the rest; and contended with great eloquence, ability, and judgment, that although he could disprove many of the facts, which had been actuated by motives of justice, honour, and discretion, yet as the law would not permit men to conspire

conspire to accomplish the most legal, praiseworthy, or necessary ends, he would reserve that evidence till upon a future occasion it should be produced to the virtual accipit of Mr. Bowes, in mitigation of his punishment. Mr. Justice Buller then sum-

med up the whole of the evidence, the length of which prevents us from detailing the able manner in which he left the law and facts to the Jury, who, without any great hesitation, found all the defendants—  
CURRY.

Some Account of the TRIAL of Lord GEORGE GORDON, for TWO LIBELS: one on GOVERNMENT; and the other on the QUEEN of FRANCE, &c.

**W**EDNESDAY June 6 Lord G. Gordon was tried before Mr. Justice Buller, at the Court of King's Bench, Guildhall, London, on an information for having written and published a pamphlet, entitled, 'A petition to Lord George Gordon from the prisoners in Newgate, praying for his interference, and that he would secure their liberties, by preventing them from being sent to Botany Bay.'—This strange performance being read, appeared to be a farrago of vague reasoning and absurd reference, interlarded with a great number of Scripture phrases. The passage quoted in the information was to the following purpose:—"At a time when the nations of the earth endeavour wholly to follow the laws of God, it is no wonder that we, labouring under our severe sentences, should cry out from our dungeons and ask redress. Some of us are about to suffer execution without righteousness, and others to be sent off to a barbarous country. The records of justice have been falsified, and the laws profanely altered by men like ourselves. The bloody laws against us have been enforced under a nominal administration, by mere whitened walls, men who possess only the show of justice, and who have condemned us to death contrary to law, &c."

The Attorney-General opened the prosecution by remarking, that nothing could be more obvious than the purpose for which the publication was intended. It purported to be an address to Lord George Gordon; and, as it would appear, had been actually written by himself, with a view either to raise a tumult among the prisoners within, in an endeavour to procure their deliverance, or, exciting the compassion of those without, to cause a disturbance, and produce the same effect. It was now but a few years since, he said, without meaning any particular application in the present instance, that the citizens of London had seen those effects completed, which this pamphlet went to produce; and the consequences were too well known to need a repetition. It imputed the law and the Judges in indiscriminate abuse. He would not contend for absolute perfection in the former; but those who condemned our laws, should not reside under their jurisdiction. The criminal law was no where attended to with more care, or enforced with so much lenity. This, however, had nothing to do with the present

case, as the defendant had sufficiently shewn by his conduct, that information was not his object.

John Pitt, the turnkey of Newgate, was then called. He deposed that in the month of December last, Lord George Gordon had repeatedly visited the lodge, and asked to see the prisoners, particularly those under sentence of death, which request was as often denied. On the publication of the pamphlet in question, Lord George, he said, had sent a copy to him, the witness, and others to Mr. Akerman, and Mr. Vilette, the Ordinary. A few days after, he found a man and a woman distributing them in great numbers at the doors of the prison. In consequence of this, he waited on the defendant at his house in Welbeck-street, and told him that there was *bad work* about the distribution of the pamphlet; to which Lord George replied, "No matter, let them come on as soon as they please; I am ready for them." He then saw a great number of the books in the room, and took one to Mr. Akerman at Lord George's particular desire; and also gave a direction to the residence of those persons who had distributed the pamphlets in the Old-Bailey.

The records of the conviction of several persons were then read and authenticated; and Akerman, and Hall the keeper of the New Gaol, Southwark, were called on for the purpose of proving that there existed at the time, convicts of the same description as those who were supposed to have addressed the pamphlet to the defendant.

Lord George Gordon asked the witnesses, severally, whether he had ever any conference with the persons mentioned in the record; to which they replied in the negative.

He then entered on his defence, which was delivered in a desultory manner, and made up of materials as heterogeneous as ever went to such a composition. A petty fraud, he said, committed in his own family, had first drawn his attention to the laws against felony, when he found that it constituted a capital crime, though the sum taken was no more than eighteen pence. He then entered into a history of our criminal law, from the time of Athelstan, for the purpose of proving that code in its present state to be by much too sanguinary. This, he said, was a subject which struck his heart. He had communicated his ideas to Lord Mansfield, and to the Recorder, who had admitted

admitted their propriety, and to Judge Gould, who had desired him to put his thoughts on paper.—This was all he had done in the present instance.—His idea was only to enlarge the powers of the Judges; though *wicked* lawyers had attributed to him another intention. He quoted the Act of Parliament for sending the convicts to South Wales, as a proof that the Legislature thought with him on the subject; he quoted the Gazette of Saturday before, as a proof of his Majesty's attention to God's laws, which he said were directly contrary to the present practice; and he assured the Court, that if he had time to send for his books, he could shew them that every word of his pamphlet was actually in the *Bible*!

He complained very much of those vexatious prosecutions which were instituted against him. He quoted Blackstone's Commentaries, Book IV. cap. 23. who says, "that informations filed *ex officio*, by the Attorney General, are proper only for such enormous misdemeanors, as peculiarly tend to disturb or endanger the King's government, and in the punishment or prevention of which a *moment's delay* would be *fatal*." This, he said, had by no means appeared in his case, as one of the informations against him had been pending for *ten*, and the other for *six* months. This extraordinary mode was therefore a grievance on him, which was not justified, as it appeared, by any pressing necessity. He exhorted Judge Buller not to lose the present opportunity of instructing the Jury on the disputed point, whether they were to judge of *law* as well as of *fact*.—He then complained, that spies had been set over him for several months; and concluded with repeating his declaration, that his object had been reformation not tumult.

Judge Buller having briefly summed up the evidence, remarked, that there could be no doubt of the fact of the defendant's having written and published the libel, the former of which he had actually confessed. There remained therefore only to determine, whether the averments in the information were equally true; that is, whether the Judges of the different Courts, his Majesty's law officers, were those alluded to, on which the Jury were to determine.

The Jury without hesitation returned their verdict **GUILTY**.

The Printer, Thomas Wilkins, was tried nearly on the same evidence, and found *guilty* of printing and publishing the pamphlet.

Lord George Gordon then presented an affidavit for the purpose of putting off his trial on the second information, stating that he had on Monday and Tuesday been violently repulsed from the door of Mrs. Fitzherbert, near Grosvenor-Square, by which he was prevented from serving a *subpœna*. He therefore prayed that the trial might be

deferred, as he considered her testimony as essential to his defence.

The Attorney-General said, that he could not possibly allow the merits of this affidavit. The notice of trial had been given near three weeks since, therefore an ineffectual attempt to serve a *subpœna* but two days since, could not form a sufficient claim to any further delay. He wished also to know to what parts of his Lordship's defence the evidence of Mrs. Fitzherbert would be applicable.

Lord George Gordon replied, by mentioning a conversation which he said he had at Paris with Mrs. Fitzherbert, with the relation of which he intermingled so many allusions to the situation of that lady, either too indelicate or too absurd for our repetition, that Judge Buller was compelled to interpose. His Lordship with some difficulty was silenced, and it was then ordered that the trial should proceed,

The information was then read, which stated, as libellous and seditious, two paragraphs which appeared in the Public Advertiser, on different days, in the month of August, relating the particulars of a visit paid by Count Cagliostro, accompanied by Lord George Gordon, to Mons. Barthelémy, the French *Chargé des Affaires*, enlarging on the merits and sufferings of Count Cagliostro, and concluding with some severe reflections on the French Queen as the leader of a faction, and on Comte D'Adhemar, the French Ambassador, and Mons. Barthelémy, as the insidious agents of the Queen and her party.

The Attorney-General opened the case, by mentioning how necessary it was that all foreigners, particularly those in an official situation, should be protected equally in their property and character. The honour of the nation, he remarked, was concerned in the proceeding. If it was not effectual, no foreigner of distinction would visit a country where he was exposed without resource to indiscriminate and unmerited censures on his private conduct and character. The present publication, he observed, bore in it such a palpable tendency to affect in a dangerous degree the amity existing between the two nations, that the French Ambassador had of himself taken up the business, when it was properly determined by his Majesty's servants that it should be punished by an official prosecution.

John Bolt was then called, who proved the purchase of the papers at the office of Mr. Woodfall.

Mr. H. S. Woodfall being called, swore to the hand-writing of Lord George Gordon, and also produced a letter, wherein his Lordship promised an indemnification, in case any prosecution should ensue from the insertion of these paragraphs.

Mr. Frazer, one of the Under-Secretaries of State, proved the official situation of Comte

Comte D'Adhemar and Mons. Barthelemy; He added also, that the abuse contained in these paragraphs, had been known and felt in the capital of France.

Lord George Gordon then entered on his defence, if such it could be called, when he contented himself with re-asserting and justifying every thing which he had written. There *did*, he said, exist a faction in Paris guided by the Queen and the Comte Cagliostro was actually persecuted for his adherence to the Cardinal de Rohan. Comte D'Adhemar he proceeded to say was a low man of no family but yet possessed of some cleverness; in short, said his Lordship, whatever *Jenkinson* is in England *Comte D'Adhemar* is in France. (This allusion to Lord Hawkesbury created an universal laughter). The character of the French Queen, he said, was as notorious as that of

the Empress of Russia. He was proceeding in this strain, and said many things which our respect to such high characters forbids us to repeat, until the Court was again compelled to interfere.

After a short charge from the Bench, the Jury instantly returned their verdict—**GUILTY.**

Lord George Gordon asked what sentence would be passed in consequence of these verdicts, and was answered, that would come on of course in the commencement of the next term.

The Counsel for the prosecution were the Attorney and Solicitor General, Messrs. Erskine, Bearcroft, Baldwin, and Law. On the other side Lord George Gordon stood alone, and pleaded his *poverty* as an excuse for having neither Advocate nor Solicitor.

## KING BIRTH-DAY.

**T**HE Birth-day of this year exhibited but little either of splendour or novelty.

Few new carriages were sported, and of the small number, those of the Earls of Aldborough and Mexborough were the most beautiful; the first a deep purple ground, with an intermixture of silver spots, surrounded by a Mosaic work of green, with straw-coloured foliage; the last, a light grey ground, dotted with blue, and bordered with festoons of variegated dyes. Amongst the sedans, that of Lady William Gordon, preceded by a running footman, was confessedly the most elegant.

The absence of the Prince of Wales prevented the Court from being much crowded. The assemblage within the immediate vicinity of the Palace was gay and elegant, and, comparatively, much more numerous than in the Drawing-room.

Their Majesties, accompanied by the Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, and Princess Elizabeth, and their suite, entered the Drawing-room about nine o'clock, and after paying compliments to the circle, the minuets commenced in the following order:

of Cumberland	{ The Princess Royal, Princess Augusta.
Earl Morton	{ Princess Elizabeth, Lady C. Spencer.
Lord Galway	{ Lady Eliz. Spencer, Lady C. Gordon.
Lord Stopford	{ Lady C. Bertie, Countess of Salisbury.
H. Mr. Edgcombe	{ C. of Mexborough, C. of Aldborough.
Mr. St. Leger	{ Lady G. L. Gower, Lady C. L. Gower.
Mr. Sumner	{ Lady Parker, Lady Susan Fane.

Mr. Graham	{ Lady C. Waldegrave, Lady Ann Bellalyse.
Earl Morton	{ Lady Ann Wesley, Hon. Miss Thynne.
Lord Galway	{ Hon. Miss J. Thynne, Hon. Miss Howe.
Lord Stopford	{ Hon. Miss Dawney, Hon. Miss Craven.
H. Mr. Edgcombe	{ Hon. Miss M. Craven, Hon. Miss Pitt.
Mr. St. Leger	{ Miss Char. Fitzroy, Miss Gunning.
Mr. Graham	{ Miss Boyle, Miss G. Frankland.
Earl Morton	{ Miss Rushout, Miss Erskine.
Lord Galway	{ Miss Mawbey, Miss Curzon.

After the minuets were finished, which were on this evening uncommonly long and tedious, it being near twelve o'clock before they had concluded, the country dances began, and the couples that danced were: Duke of Cumberland and Princess Royal. Earl of Salisbury and Princess Augusta. Earl Morton and Princess Elizabeth. Mr. Edgcombe and Lady C. Spencer. Mr. St. Leger and Lady Charlotte Bertie. Lord Stopford and Countess of Salisbury. Mr. Graham and Miss Erskine.

His Majesty, at the close of the second dance, intimated his pleasure, that the ball might be terminated; on which the parties broke off, and their Majesties and Princesses retired.

The two country-dances were *La Belle Chasseuse* and *La Nymphe*.

### COURT DRESSES.

According to the season and the improved taste of the times, the dresses, both of men and

and women, were light and fanciful; elegant rather than gorgeous.

The female dresses were the silks of Spitalfields, and the poplins of Dublin, beautifully covered with the gauzes of Chambery, and the embroidery of London.—The work upon the gauze was in coloured silk, rather than silver and gold.—Real and artificial flowers were very abundant; and diamonds, if possible, more abundant.

The King appeared in a half mourning suit, and wore black silk stockings,—and was no way distinguishable by his dress—exclusive of the *insignia* of the Garter.

The dresses of the men were silks and poplins—many plain—some embroidered with flowers—and some, fewer still, in silver and gold.—We saw no man would buck for *me e*, than General Trapaud.

## L A D I E S.

HER MAJESTY.—Straw-coloured ground gown and petticoat, trimmed with blond and silver crape, drawn up in festoons, with strings of large pearls, and enriched with clusters of diamonds; tassels of diamonds playing also in the front of the drapery, and relieved by azure blue ribbands.—The magnificence of this dress was distinguished by a display of bull-rushes and eluters, the heads of which were encircled by rows of large diamonds, and produced a most beautiful effect.

The Queen's cap—a loose bandeau of fine blond net, ornamented with diamonds.

*The Princess Royal*.—Pink and brown mixed ground, covered with silver embroidery, chequered and ornamented with two large wreaths of artificial flowers, composed with great taste and variety, suspended from side to side.

The Princess Royal's cap—an elegant blond cap, ornamented with pompons of roses and plumage of feathers.

*Princess Augusta*.—Deep straw coloured ground, embroidered with purple and silver foils, in waves; with bunches of flowers in cornucopiæ, at the point of each festoon.

The Princess Augusta's cap—a fine blond cap, ornamented with feathers a la-Reine Marguerite.

*Princess Elizabeth*.—The same as Princess Augusta, excepting blue ground and blue foils.

The Princess Elizabeth's cap—the same as the Princess Augusta.

The Princesses *Mary*, *Sophia*, and *Amelia*, appeared in robes of white, spangled the ground of which were pale pink.

*Duchess of Marlborough*.—An elegant spangled crape, richly embroidered with blue corn flowers, thrown over a white lustrous petticoat with a crape train and a violet body, also richly embroidered with silver.

*Lady Caroline Spencer*.—A green gown, the body richly embroidered with silver.

A white petticoat ornamented with silver crape fringe, and ribbon spangled with silver.

*Lady L. Spencer*.—Trimmed in the same manner—but the gown pink.

*Duchess of Hamilton*.—A loose dress, beautifully ornamented with spangled stripes and medallions.

*Lady Augusta Campbell*.—A pale yellow Chambery gauze petticoat, ornamented with silver and lilac foil, drawn up in festoons, with an echarpe thrown over the top, and the two ends falling down the left side.

*Duchess of Gordon*.—An elegant gold muslin, richly ornamented with foils, stones and pearls, abundant in fancy, and worthy the acknowledged taste of the wearer.

*Lady Mary Gordon*.—Whose charming figure is well formed to shew off an elegant fancy—was most becomingly dressed in a white and silver muslin, trimmed with blue.

*Lady Charlotte Gordon*.—Body and train white and silver; Chambery gauze petticoat, trimmed with a rich white and silver embroidery, drawn in a festoon to one side with wreaths of white and silver flowers, a silver knot and tassels, and a large bunch of silver wheat issuing from it. Of all the dresses this appeared to bear the palm.

*Lady Sibbory*.—Was peculiarly admired for the delicacy of the design, and the elegance with which it was executed. It consisted of a rich and fanciful embroidery in white and silver, enriched with variegated flowers, and embroidered with a profusion of fine pearls on white crape. This was amongst the most admired.

*Lady Charlotte Bertie*.—Pink body and train, with white petticoat, richly embroidered with large silver spangles solid, and stripes of silver foils drawn up in festoons with fine pink roses. The whole effect ad-

*Lady Melton*.—Blue Chambery gauze train, white petticoat trimmed with rich silver embroidery; blue and silver sash on the petticoat, tied up with small ostrich feathers, embroidered with blue and silver.

*Lady Milner*.—Gold gauze body and train, white petticoat embroidered with gold, and tied up in festoons with gold wheat and white feathers.

*Lady Curysfort*.—Purple body and train, with a white embroidery on the petticoat, of large silver spangles and white and silver flowers.

*Lady St. Asaph*.—White body and train, with an embroidery of silver and blue foil—plain but elegant.

*Polish Princess Lubomirski*.—A rich embroidery of purple foil and silver—the embroidery composed of silver wheat-tied with purple foil knots—diamond ornaments of immense value, in the form of a massy crescent round the tucker.

*Lady Elizabeth Haldegrave*.—Plain blue, with handsome embroidery—the embroidery

y consists of blue and silver flowers, in bunches loosely tied with brown and silver ribband.

*Lady Caroline Waldgrave.*—Beautiful embroidery, purple and green flowers, on white crape.

*Lady Susan Fane.*—Gown and coat white lutealring with pink crape, embroidered with green and white flowers, and tied up in festoons with roses.

*Lady Coste.*—Beautiful gold muslin.

*Lady Weymouth and Miss Thynnes.*—Embroidered white crape, executed with peculiar elegance.

*Lady Viscountess Parker.*—Whole figure or whole face would not lose by a comparison with the Grecian Venus, was most elegantly and becomingly dressed in a Chambery gauze, spotted with purple and silver; the petticoat ornamented with infinite taste, dotted very happily in lilac foil with silver ears of wheat.

*Lady Melborough's.*—Dress was exceedingly rich, and exhibited a very fine taste in the composition; it consisted of an embroidery of lilac foils in the form of crescents covered with blond. The petticoat was crape with knots of foil and bunches of wheat.

*Lady Louvaine.*—A dark green body, richly embroidered on a spangled crape petticoat, with yellow roses strewn over it, with loose diaphery falling down on the left side, in chains.

*Lady Southampton.*—A crape petticoat, superbly ornamented with foil stones and spangled ribbon.

*Miss Fitzroy.*—A plain crape, ornamented with pink spangled ribbon, drawn up in festoons and bows.

*Lady Stowell.*—A crape drapery, embroidered with olive leaves, and drawn up with violet spangled leaves.

*Lady Fawcett.*—A beautiful, rich, embroidered muslin crape, with a drapery thrown

A crape petticoat curiously h trimmed with roses, with a blue gauze train of roses.

#### GENERAL STYLE OF LADIES DRESSES.

FEATHERS universally worn the plume being banished, and a new feather introduced by Lady William Gordon called *La plume de duvet*, adopted in its place.

Very few coloured feathers, or round, were to be seen: mostly flat of the ostrich kind.

Caps very high and large, ornamented with artificial flowers and feathers.

Ear-rings very long, both of diamonds and pearls. Necklaces wore very loose on the neck; most ladies sported two watches.

The gowns are made much longer in the waist than heretofore, and the mode of decoration is with gauze, either embroidered or spangled, laid on in waves, looped up with ribbons, spangled, and trimmed with pearls.

No breast bows or sleeve knots were worn, except those of diamonds, but small narrow ribbons tied round the arm.

The sleeves of the ladies dresses were either trimmed with gauze laid full on, or blond lace plaited above the cuffs like robins; three of which her Majesty wore, and at the head of each a chain of diamonds.

Treble fullies predominant; tippets quite full, and more than usual.

Bouquets, either in front, or on one side, principally dependant on taste.

The principal decoration of the ladies was very fine and broad blond.

White powder was mostly worn, the hair dressed not wide, and principally plain toupes, or small curls.

The gentlemen's dresses were almost unexceptionably plain and elegant. The Duke of Cumberland and Salisbury were the only ones we saw deserving of notice.

#### ILLUMINATIONS.

They were general throughout the cities of London and Westminster, amongst the Royal Servants, and Royal Tradesmen; many were magnificent, particularly in Pall-Mall, St. James's-street, &c.

Lord Salisbury's, in Arundel-street, very fine.

The Opera-House very splendid.

Messrs. Longman's in the Haymarket.

Mr. Colman's Theatre.

The French Ambassador's.

Panton-street, King-street, Covent-Garden, Long-Acre, Strand, the City, &c. &c. &c. furnished: a variety of illuminations, elegantly displayed.

Nor must it be forgot, that Vauxhall displayed a beautiful transparency, &c. The Royal Grove, the Royal Circus, besides their illuminations, added fireworks in honour of the day.

In a word, his Majesty's birth-day was more honoured *without* the palace than *within*.

As the Duke of Beaufort was going through the passage leading from the Court-yard, by the Chapel, two well-drest snappers contrived to cut off the George from his Grace's ribbon. A servant seized one of the fellows, who proves to be the celebrated Henry Sterne, commonly called *Gentleman Hurry*, and who is well known to the Magistrates of Bow street; the other villain escaped, by slipping under the carriages.

## P O E T R Y.

## E P I L O G U E

TO THE  
CARMEN SECULARE OF HORACE.

Performed at FREEMASON'S-HALL.

Written by DOCTOR JOHNSON.

QUE fœdita Romæ dixit Horatius,  
Hæc fœdita vobis dicimus, A giæ  
Opes, triumphos et subacta  
Inperium pelagæ precantes.

TRANSLATED BY HIM.

SUCH strains as, mingled with the lyre,  
Could Rome with future greatness fire,  
Ye sons of England, deign to hear,  
Nor think our wishes less sincere.

May've the varied blessings thine  
Of plenteous peace and prosperous war;  
And o'er the globe extend your reign,  
Unbounded masters of the main.

Translation of a WELSH EPIGRAPH (in Her-  
bert's Travels) on Prince MADDOCK.

By the SAME.

INCLYTUS hic haves magni requiescit  
Omnis,  
Confessus tantum mente manque patrem;  
Savilem tui cultum contemptit agelli,  
Et petit terras per treta longa novas.

ODE to a LADY going abroad.

## I.

FAR, far from me my *Delia* goes,  
And all my pray'rs, my tears, are vain;  
Nor shall I know one hour's repose,  
Till *Delia* bless these eyes again.

Companion of the wretched, come,  
Fair *Hope*! and dwell with me awhile;  
Thy heavenly presence gilds the gloom,  
While happier scenes in prospect smile.

Oh! who can tell what Time may do?  
How all my sorrows yet may end?  
Can she reject a love so true?  
Can *Delia* e'er forsake her friend?

Unkind and rude the thorn is seen,  
No sign of future sweetness shows;  
But time calls forth its lovely green,  
And spreads the blushes of the rose.

Then come, fair *Hope*, and whisper peace,  
And keep the happy scenes in view,  
When all these cares and fears shall cease,  
And *Delia* bless a love so true.

## II.

Hope, sweet deceiver, still believ'd,  
In mercy sent to sooth our care:  
Oh! tell me, am I now deceiv'd,

Then hear, ye Powers, my earnest pray'r,  
This pang unutterable save;  
Let me not live to know despair,  
But give me quiet in the grave!

Why should I live to hate the light,  
Be with myself at constant strife,  
And drag about, in nature's spite,  
An useless, joyless, load of life?

But far from her all ills remove,  
Your favourite care let *Delia* be,  
Long blest in friendship, blest in love,  
And may she never think on me.

## III.

But if, to prove my love sincere,  
The fates awhile this trial doom;  
Then bid me, *Hope*, my woes to bear,  
Nor leave me till my *Delia* come;

Till *Delia* come, no more to part,  
And all these cares and fears remove,  
Oh, come! relieve this widow'd heart,  
Oh, quickly come! my pride, my love!

My *Delia* come! whose looks beguile,  
Whose smile can charm my cares away;  
Oh! come with that enchanting smile,  
And brighten up life's wint'ry day;

Oh, come! and make me full amends  
For all my cares, my fears, my pain;  
*Delia*, restore me to my friends,  
Restore me to myself again.

The MYRTLE and BRAMBLE.  
A FABLE.

By Mr. PYLE.

LUXURIANT with perennial green  
A Myrtle young and lovely stood,  
Sole beauty of the wintry scene,  
The fairest daughter of the wood.

Close by her side a Bramble grew,  
Like other Brambles rude with thorn,  
Who sicken'd at the pleasing view,  
Yet what she envied seem'd to scorn.

Full oft to blast each hated charm  
She call'd the fiery bolts of Jove;  
But Jove was too polite to harm  
Aught sacred to the Queen of Love.

Yet was her rage not wholly cross'd,  
BORRAS was to her wishes kind,  
And from his magazines of frost  
He summon'd forth the keenest wind.

A thousand clouds surcharg'd with rain  
The ruffian god around him calls;  
Then blows intense, and o'er the plain  
A fleecy deluge instant falls.

No more the Myrtle bears the belle,  
No more her leaves luxuriant shew;  
The thorny Bramble looks as well,



Sure some grey antiquated maid,  
The very Bramble of her face,  
To catch invidious power has play'd,  
On eyes and senses to perplex.  
Fashion with more than Boresas' rage  
A universal snow has shed,  
And given the hoary tint of age  
To every lovely female's head.  
O break thy riv'd's hated spell,  
Kind Nature! that whate'er we ramble,  
Thy work from COPPERGOTS we may tell,  
And know a Myrtle from a Bramble.

The following Song is taken from *Beccas the  
Ayrshire Ploughman's Poems.*

S O N G.—*June, Poetic Capital.*

**T**HE gloomy night is gathering fast,  
Loud roars the wild inconstant blast,  
Yon murky cloud is foul with rain,  
I see a driving o'er the plain;  
The hunter now has left the moon,  
The scatter'd coveys meet to dine,  
While here I wander, prest with care,  
Along the lonely banks of *Ayr*.

The Autumn moulds her ripening corn,  
By *cat* Winter's savage torn;  
Aurora's placid, azure sky,  
She sees the scowling tempest fly;  
Chill runs my blood to hear it rave,  
I think upon the stormy wave,  
Where many a danger I must dare,  
Far from the bonie banks of *Ayr*.

'Tis not the surging billow's roar,  
'Tis not that fatal, deadly shore;  
Tho' Death in every shape appear,  
The wretched have no more to fear;  
But round my heart the ties are bound,  
That heart transpierc'd with many a wound;  
There's blood at eith, those ties I tear,  
To leave the bonie banks of *Ayr*.

Farewell, Old Coila's hills and dales,  
Her heathen moors and winding vales;  
The spots where wretched Fancy roves,  
Pursuing past, unhappy loves!  
Farewell, my friends!—farewell, my foes!  
My peace with these, my love with those—  
The bursting tears my heart declare,  
Farewell, the bonie banks of *Ayr*.

#### INVOCATION TO MELANCHOLY.

**C**OME, sober Melancholy, come,  
Lead me to some religious gloom.  
I love thy tresses black and brown,  
That flow thy ivory neck adown,  
Far more than her's whose flying foot  
Wantons to the silver lute.  
With thee I'll stray in musings slow,  
Still moralizing as I go,  
Thro' forest brown, or desert wild,  
Where never wanton beauty smil'd;  
Or where, from cloud incumbent'd steep,  
A cataract pours with founding sweep,

To swell some ancient river's pride,  
That spreads its crystal bosom wide;  
Upon whose mossy margin green  
The pensive Pleasures oft are seen,  
In their silent devious way,  
Atearly dawn, or twilight grey;  
But most at eve, when just, aefcry'd  
Across the green the shadows glide;  
When busy crowds their clamours cease,  
And silence seeks the grot of peace;  
While dew-drops fill the king-cap bell,  
And in the copse soft breezes swell,  
That never told a blushing tale  
To panthe sweet or primrose pale,  
From scenes of hurry let me steal,  
Sublimar joys with thee to feel;  
Where hands, contented with their lot,  
Eate here and there the lowly cot;  
Where care, that vex the wretched dome  
With sleepless nights can never come.  
Here graceful nymph, Simplicity,  
Let me lov'd converse hold with thee;  
As all dissolv'd in bliss I seem,  
"Rapt in some wild poetic dream;"  
Tell in this flow'r-embroider'd bound,  
I'm rou'd by distant sheep-bells' sound;  
Or voices which the echo mocks,  
While culling simples from the rocks;  
Or where yon' elmy row embow'rs  
That run'd castles mouldering tow'rs;  
Where many a gloomy dungeon drear  
Has witness'd to the hopeless tear;  
Or where that lonely turf-clad tomb  
O'er worth was rais'd in early bloom;  
Where Sorrow, ever-bending, wears  
A crown of congelated tears;  
A genius he, whose stubborn woe  
At length impell'd the mortal blow;  
Where never comes the trembling hind,  
But phantoms rush upon his mind  
Of gobins drear, and direful forms,  
Or yelling ghosts that rule in storms.  
There let me meditate—there stray,  
Till the dawn wakes the cares of day.

NRVA.

#### V E R S E S

Written in the CONVENT at MONTSERAT,  
in SPAIN, September 4, 1785.

By T. C. RICKMAN.

**W**ITH solemn step this awful pile I  
tread,  
Nor with indignant eye around me gaze;  
But look with reverence on the sacred dead,  
The bloody cross, and ever-burning blaze.  
No idle prejudice my soul conceives,  
No horrid bigotry my bosom feels;  
I damn not him, who *this*, or *that*, believes,  
Or care before what Saint the good man kneels.  
Still to the great Jehovah! Lord of All!  
In different ways the pious heave the sigh;  
Regardless of the *mode*, he hears their call,  
And loves in *any* way to pray.

The honest mind, in every varied clime,  
Alike demands the approving smile of  
Heaven;

Sincere repentance does away the crime,  
And mercy to the contrite heart is given.

Is not the God you worship boundless love?  
Say then, ye sects of every land, and name,  
How do you dare his dictates disapprove,  
And ever seek each other to defame?

Shall you, who boast a Saviour for your head,  
A Lord who suffer'd, died, and bled for all,  
Still in your actions contradict his creed,  
And wanting *candour*,—low as Devils fall?

Hence ye profane! of whatsoever tribe,  
And perish all the systems that you teach;  
In vain you talk, if you have priestly pride,  
And wanting *charity*, in vain you preach.  
What are your forms—ye Christians, Pa-  
gans, Turks?

If vehicles to serve your God, 'tis well:  
He heeds not what they are, if good your  
works;  
Or cares if psalms you sing, or leads you  
well.

Serve then sincere, that Power who reigns  
above;

O'er all his love extendeth boundless;  
Then *as he will*, his power, *and* *proofs*;  
— *to the pure in heart shall he*  
*show*.

#### CHARACTER OF INDEPENDENCE.

To a FRIEND.

WHO best, my friend, of human kind  
My boast the independent mind?  
Let's search amongst the sons of man,  
And find this phoenix, if we can.  
Is it the courtier, proud of chains,  
Gilded by sycophancy and pains?  
For oft, too oft, the reptile feeds  
On Vaice's and on Valour's needs.  
Let him, whose zeal on freedom's cause  
Dares take up arms against the laws,  
As Interest, Envy, may engage,  
Or the blind monster, Party-rage?  
Is it the wretch who views his ore,  
Yet discontented fights for more,  
Dragging a length of years in pain  
'Twixt fear of loss, and hope of gain?  
Is it this imp of Avarice,  
Or his wold her, the dupe of Dice?  
Squand'ring, not one of these, my friend,  
To independence can pretend.—  
Hence we aser 'tis not in courts  
His independence man supports;  
Tis in life's humbler scenes alone,  
That Independence holds her throne.—  
'Tis true, that in our noble cot  
We well may bless our happy lot,  
Free from oppression's iron rod,  
Nor can 'd not crush'd by power's nod:

Shelter'd by sweet obscurity,—  
Unmix'd is our felicity.  
Well may we spurn the courtly train,  
Who meanly hug the slavish chain:  
Pain tortures pride, care clings to wealth,  
Content is ours—the "mind's best health."  
The miser's poor 'midst opulence,  
We rich in godly competence.  
But is the independent mind  
To us alone, my friend, confin'd?  
And shall we then, at ease reclin'd,  
Thus rashly censure all mankind?  
Condemn the whole of human race,—  
Give those within our narrow space?  
Ah no!—self-praise creates disgust,  
And general censure is unjust.  
E'en where the vices most abound,  
True independence may be found;  
E'en in a court this phoenix dwells,  
And in the patriot's bosom swells.  
More independent far is he,  
Who robs in high authority,  
With firm integrity of soul  
Rejects temptation's poison'd bowl;  
Whom not the hypocritic smile  
Nor tongue of flattery can beguile;  
Whose heart it pride disdains to fear  
The malice he is doom'd to hear;  
Who, wrapt in Innocence pure robe,  
Untung by Guilt's oppressive goad,  
Ne'er lets vindictive thoughts arise  
From undeserv'd odium's;  
Who pities crimes he scorns to share,—  
Whose courage yields not to despair,  
Tho' haply oft compell'd to endure  
His human wisdom cannot cure:  
Safe in his well-steer'd bark he rides,  
'Midst Opposition's foaming tides,  
And to his country's good adheres,  
Which next his God he most reveres  
Loves there to whom this praise is due?  
Your portrait, say it thou, is true?  
If so, we must our claim submit:  
We must indeed,—'tis drawn from *Truth*:  
In him this phoenix, friend, we find,  
The truly independent mind:  
That praise he truly merits most,  
We—but *untempted virtues* boast. G. Y.

#### THE VIRGIN'S FIRST LOVE.

HOW sweet is the joy when our blushes  
impart  
The youthful affection which glows in the  
heart,  
When prudence and duty and reason approve  
The timid delight of the Virgin's First Love!  
But if the fond virgin be destin'd to feel  
A passion she must in her bosom conceal  
Lest a stern parent's anger the flame dis-  
approve,  
Where's then the delight of the Virgin's  
First Love?

If stolen the glance by which Love is  
 confests'd,  
 If the sigh when half heav'd be with terror  
 suppress'd;  
 If the whisper of passion cold caution must  
 move,  
 Where's then the delight of the Virgin's First  
 Love?

Or if her fond bosom with tenderness sighs  
 For a lover who ceases her passion to prize,  
 Forgetting the vows with which warmly he  
 throve

To gain the soft charm of the Virgin's First  
 Love:

If tempted by interest he ventures to shun  
 The gentle affections his tenderness won,  
 With another timo' passion's wild mazes to  
 rove,  
 Where's then the delight of the Virgin's First  
 Love?

See her eye, when the tale of his treach'ry  
 she hears,  
 Now beam'ng with icorn, and now glist'ning  
 with tears;

How great is the anguish she's fated to  
 prove!  
 Farewell the delight of the Virgin's First  
 Love?

No more sweet emotion shall glow on her  
 cheek,

But pale as her bosom's keen agony speak,  
 And dunn'd by affliction that aye shall now  
 prove,

Which spoke the mild warmth of the  
 Virgin's First Love.

And now, sad companion of mental distress,  
 Disease thals upon her in health's flatt'ring  
 dress;

Sure the blush on that cheek w'ry fear  
 must reverse!

Ah! no! 'tis th' effect of the Virgin's First  
 Love.

Still brighter's the colour which glows on  
 her cheek.

Her eye stills a lustre no language can  
 speak;

Yet vain are the hopes th' appearances  
 move,

Find patent! they spring from the Virgin's  
 First Love.

And now not unconscious that Death hovers  
 near,

On her face see the smile of Contentment  
 appear;

No struggle, no groan, his dread summons  
 to prove,

He ends the fond dream of the Virgin's First  
 Love.

Ye nymphs, ere your bosoms with tenderness  
 heave,

Let your choice from a parent glad for you  
 receive,

Left hopeless affection's keen anguish you  
 prove,

And ~~Happy~~ ne'er smile on the Virgin's  
 First Love.

But chiefly beware that the much-favour'd  
 youth

Is wholly devoted to you and to truth,  
 Lest the anguish of slighted affection you  
 prove,

And Death end the dream of the Virgin's  
 First Love.

ODE for his MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY,  
 JUNE 4, 1787.

## I.

THE noblest bards of Albion's quire  
 Have struck of old this fetter'd lyre.  
 Ere Science, struggling oft in vain,  
 Had dar'd to break her Gothic chain,  
 Victorious Edward gave the vernal bough  
 Of Britan's bay to bloom on Chaucer's  
 brow:

Fir'd with the gift, he chang'd to sounds  
 sublime

His Norman minstrelsy's discordant chime;  
 In tones majestic, hence he told  
 The banquet of Cambuscan bold:  
 And oft he sung (how'er the thyme  
 Has moulder'd to the touch of time)  
 His martial matter's knightly board,  
 And Arthur's ancient rites restor'd;  
 The Prince in sable steel that sternly frown'd  
 And G. H. captive king, and Cresty's wreath  
 renown'd.

## II.

Won from the shepherd's simple meed,  
 The whippers wild of Mulla's breed,  
 Sage Spenser wak'd his lofty lay  
 To grace Fitz's golden sway:  
 O'er the press, then, the new lustre to diffuse,  
 He chose the gorgeous allegoric muse;  
 And call'd to his old Uther's Elfin tale,  
 And rovd through many a necromantic  
 vale,

Portraying Chiefs that knew to tame  
 The goblin's ire, the dragon's flame;  
 To pierce the dark enchanted hill,  
 Where Virtue late in lonely toil  
 From falling Fancy's utmost steep  
 A rich romantic robe he bore;  
 A veil with visionary trappings hung,  
 And o'er his virgin-queen the fairy texture  
 hung.

## III.

At length the matchless Dryden came,  
 To light the Muse's clerical flame;  
 To lofty numbers grace to lend,  
 And strength with melody to blend;  
 To triumph in the bold career of song,  
 And roll the unweari'd energy along.  
 Does the mean instance of proudacious  
 praise,  
 Does servile fear disgrace his regal bays?  
 I scorn the pastyctic strings,  
 His partial homage, tun'd to kings!  
 Be mine, to catch his manlier chord  
 That parteth th' impetuous Partisan lord.

By glory fill'd, to pity fill'd,  
 Rouz'd to revenge, by love subdu'd:  
 And still, with transport new, the strains,  
 to trace  
 That chant the Theban pair, and Taccra's  
 deadly vale.

IV.

Had these blest hands been call'd, to pay  
 The vows of this auspicious day,  
 Each had confess'd, a sacred throne,  
 A mightier sovereign, than his own!  
 Chaucer had bade his hero-monarch yield  
 The fame of Agincourt's triumphal field,  
 To peaceful prowess, and the conquests  
 calm  
 That brand the scepter with the patriot's  
 palm:  
 His chaplets of fantastic bloom,  
 His colourings warm from fiction's loom,  
 Spenser had cast in scorn away,  
 And dock'd with truth alone the lay;  
 A treat here, the bard had seen  
 The glories of his pictur'd queen!  
 The tureful Dryden had not flatter'd here,  
 His lyre had blameless been, his tribute all  
 sincere!

E L E G Y.

Occasioned by catching a wounded I EVERET  
 on the SUSSEX Downs.

ALAS! poor wanderer, whither would'st  
 thou fly?

In vain to twittly move thy little feet,  
 The pack quick-scenting, or the huntsman's  
 eye,  
 To-morrow's dawn would find thy last  
 retreat.

For all around thee dwell a hostile train,  
 Athirst for blood, impatient to destroy;  
 Even tender breaths unpitying view thy pain,  
 And o'er thy fate exult with cruel joy.

Not such is he who now thy flight pursues,  
 In rural spots he boasts no barbarous skill;  
 But courts the pensive pleasures and the Muse,  
 Nor harmless blood was ever known to  
 spill.

To heal thy wounds shall be my anxious care,  
 Within my garden thou shalt safely stray,  
 And for thy food each day will I prepare  
 The freshest clover, and the sweetest hay.

Ah me! in this uncertain changeful state,  
 Who is secure from life's impending woe?  
 E'en I thy friend, in some dark hour of fate,  
 May want the succour which I now be-  
 stow.

To foreign climes, by restless fancy led,  
 The prowling wolves may mark me for  
 their prey,  
 Or, the keen sabre brandish'd o'er my head,  
 Some fierce BANDITTI more severe  
 than they

Then may kind Heav'n the wish'd relief af-  
 ford,

And then thy debt some meek-ey'd stran-  
 ger pay,

That to my native fields with joy restor'd,  
 In calm content my life may pass away.

W. P.

S E R E N A D E.

Written by Mr. BIRCH.

Set to Music by Mr. STEVENS.

AWAKE, my love! in smiles awake!  
 For night withdraws her sable veil,  
 The clouds of morn' refulgent break,  
 And odours breathe in every gale.

Arise! and aid the dawn, my fair!  
 Dispute the blush with yonder East;  
 The breath shall mock the fragrant air,  
 The light thy radiant eyes increase.

E P I G R A M,

Addressed to the COUNTESS of JERSEY, on  
 her PICTURE at the EXHIBITION, paint-  
 ed by MARIA COSWAY.

JERSEY! why wave in air thy wand  
 around?

Or trace the magic circle on the ground?  
 More potent charms and strong enchantments  
 lie

Within the magic circle of thine eye;  
 Those are the fascinating spells, that prove  
 Thy proud dominion o'er the realms of love!

ODE to SIMPLICITY.

DAUGHTER of Innocence and virtuous  
 love,

Sweet maid, Simplicity!—whose humble lot  
 To dwell with rustics in the verdant grove,  
 The modest tenant of the straw-roof'd cot.  
 No gaudy trappings deck the Nymph's attire,  
 But all is plain and artless as her mind;  
 Those trifling gewgaws that attract the desire  
 Of town-bred belles, were ne'er thy  
 design'd.

She scorns the splendid ornaments of dress  
 That fashion dictates, or that folly deigns;  
 A slave to neither, happier far, I guess,  
 In the white robe of innocence remains.  
 The lofty mansion and the stately dome,  
 Where dwell the sons of luxury and pride,  
 May fancy pleasure in the crowded room,  
 Which to the lowly cottage is deny'd:  
 Vain are the fancies! Peace ne'er dwelleth there,  
 Nor rich content amidst the gaudy  
 throng,

But envious malice, heart-corroding care,  
 Which ne'er to thee, Simplicity, belong  
 Thy peaceful haunts, O let me, muse, pervade,  
 The tinsel finery of dress to shun,  
 Fly from the glare of folly to thy shade,  
 With thee, blest Nymph, life's little course  
 to run.

# MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

APRIL 19.

**B**y an account delivered to the House of Commons by Mr. Hughson on Tuesday last, there appears remaining in the Exchequer in overplus monies, the sum of 1,226,000*l.* for the disposition of Parliament, after the several annuities and other charges on the Sinking Fund shall have been satisfied.

An account of the total sums paid into the Exchequer, between the 5<sup>th</sup> of April, 1786, and the 5<sup>th</sup> of April, 1787, on account of the duty on hats, plate, additional duty on ale-licences, quack medicines, certificates for killing game, duty on Pawnbrokers' licences, Attornies' licences, gloves, post-horses, and perfumery; distinguishing the sums paid on account of each tax.

Hats	—	—	£ 4,183	1	2
Plate	—	—	17,761	14	5
Additional duty on ale-licences	—	—	23,101	3	5
Quack medicines	—	—	11,311	4	10
Certificates for killing game	—	—	47,805	2	2
Pawnbrokers' licences	—	—	4,881	8	3
Attornies' licences	—	—	26,876	7	7
Gloves	—	—	18,150	0	10
Post horses	—	—	1,3160	0	6
Perfumery	—	—	8,197	0	0
			£ 353,487	8	11

By the accounts laid before the Notables, it appears, that the French army costs 103 millions of livres; the marine 100 millions; and the military establishment of the King 39 millions annually.

25. His Majesty went to the House of Peers and gave the Royal assent to the Consolidation Act, &c. bill

Letters received at Antigua last week, from Providence, Rhode Island, confirm the accounts of their legislature having shut the doors of Justice against the demand of British creditors!—No means are now to be had for the recovery of debts due from the virtuous inhabitants of that part. To have all things in common is certainly recurring to the most primitive situation of those by whose name they are very, very ambitious of being distinguished,—but whose principles and inclinations they have thought proper to abjure—by an act of assembly.

Lord George Gordon appeared in the Court of King's Bench, and being called upon to plead to the several informations exhibited against his Lordship, he desired to plead to each separately; but this requisition being refused, he pleaded not guilty to them all.

At the assizes at Cowbridge, Wm. Owen, for the murder of his sweetheart, and Cornelius Gordon, of Gower, for the murder of his wife, by thrusting her skull with a snade, were

both found guilty, and executed on Friday last at Stalling Down.

The case of Owen was an extraordinary one, in its circumstances very much resembling that of Mr. Hackman and Miss Ray. It was understood that he had paid his addresses to Mary Harris, the deceased; but that, owing to the interference of his friends, all connexion between the parties had ceased. So strong, however, was his attachment, that he renewed the courtship; but such was her resentment of his former conduct, that she persisted in declining any farther communication with him; the consequence of which was, that, in a fatal moment, the excess of his passion precipitated him upon this act of desperation.

He was found guilty principally upon his own confession, (which was upon being asked whether he had abused her more than by this unlucky blow) "I did not touch her any more than that unhappy blow; I loved her to my heart, and am willing to die for her sake." When apprehended, he said, "you need not hold me; I was not going to run away;" and earnestly requested to see the body. After his conviction, he entreated to be buried in the same grave with the deceased.

Office of Ordnance, April 22, 1787.

His Majesty, by warrant of this day's date, has been pleased to direct, that the corps of engineers shall in future take the name of the corps of Royal engineers, and be settled and called; and that the said corps of Royal engineers shall rank in the army with the Royal regiment of artillery; and whenever there shall be occasion for them to take post with any other corps of the army, the post of the corps of Royal engineers shall be on the right, with the Royal regiment of artillery, according to the dates of the commissions of the officers belonging to the Royal regiment of artillery and corps of Royal engineers.—*Gazette*.

In the Court of King's-Bench, Lord George Gordon took his seat among the King's Counsel, and when the ordinary business of the Court was concluded, arose, and addressed the Bench. His Lordship said, he came for information; that he found by the books, that in all cases where information was brought on the part of the Crown, the officers of the Crown only could proceed, whereas in his case not one King's Counsel had appeared; he therefore desired to know, if Messrs. Baldwin and Law, who had moved against him, were Crown officers, or whether, in case they were not, they could act by deputation from the Attorney-General?—Mr. Justice Buller answered, they certainly could.

Lord George then informed the Court, that as a personal enmity was harboured against him by the Sheriff, who he understood was to strike the pannel of the Jury by which he was to be tried, he hoped the Court would order the pannel to be struck by some officer of the Court.—Mr. Justice Buller said, that as the Jury was to be special, of course the Sheriff could not act partially, as he must give in a list of the freeholders at large, from which 48 being taken, each party had a right to strike out twelve. Lord George bowed and retired.

Mr. Bowes appeared in the Court of King's Bench.—During the Vacation he had been admitted to bail in the sum of 20,000l. himself in 10,000l. and two sureties in 5000l. each, to appear at Westminster the first day of term.—Last term an order of Court was made that he should enter into security to keep the peace (on the articles exhibited by Lady Strathmore) for 14 years, in the penalty above-mentioned. Mr. Erskine moved the Court that the time might be lessened, on an affidavit by Mr. Bowes that he could not procure any persons to become bail for that length of time, and mentioned a great variety of cases, many of a very violent nature, in which the parties had never been held to bail for more than 12 months. Mr. Chamberlé, on the same side, observed, that the order both as to the sum and the time was unprecedented.—The Court observed that they were afraid the offence was unprecedentedly heinous, and that the cases mentioned did not apply, since the present was an instance of a breach of peace *after* security had been given for 12 months. The Court, however, at last granted a rule to shew cause on the Monday following.

May 1. At the sale of the late Mr. Bartlett's coins which terminated this day, a copper halfpenny sold for two pounds sixteen shillings; a penny of one of our first kings for eight pounds seven shillings and sixpence; another for ten guineas; a third for ten pound fifteen; an eighteen-penny piece for sixteen guineas; the Oxford Crown (dog cheap) at twenty-six pounds ten shillings. (The purchaser declared he was determined to have it, had it cost him an hundred guineas!) A Ramage's half-crown for thirty pounds. Such is the love of *Verrù*.

At the sale of the library of the late Doctor Wright, the *old plays* produced above 300l. The great buyers have been, the King, Lord Charlemont, Mr. Malone, Mr. Steevens, Mr. Kemble, and Mr. Mason.

Marlow's tragedie of *Dido, Queen of Carthage*, printed in 1594, was sold to Mr. Malone for 17 guineas; *Common Conditions*, (a comedy) 5 guineas, Mr. Steevens; a few

Vol. XI.

pamphlets by Nash, (the only compleat copy) 12 guineas, the King.

*Dido* was supposed to be the only perfect copy extant. Mr. Reed's copy, however, is perfect also. He gave a shilling for it to a man at Canterbury; and has since presented it to Mr. Steevens. Mr. Steevens bid against Mr. Malone up to 16l. Of the *Common Conditions*, there are but a few leaves dirty. Mr. Steevens bought it as a present for the Museum.

The following letter from Lord George Gordon to Mr. Pitt, was delivered to Mr. Pitt before he went to the House of Commons:

SIR.—Mr. Walter Smythe, brother to Mrs. Fitzherbert, accompanied by Mr. Aston, came to my house in Welbeck-street this morning, and Mr. Smythe acquainted me, that he had brought Mr. Aston to be present whilst he informed me, that he would call me to an account if I went to Mrs. Fitzherbert's again, or wrote to her, or to him, or took liberties with their names in public, as Mrs. Fitzherbert was very much alarmed when my name was mentioned. I answered that I looked upon this as a threatening visit; but that I must yet apply to Mrs. Fitzherbert, himself, or Sir Carnaby Haggerstone, as often as I found occasion, till a written answer was sent to me, concerning the just title of their sister, just as if he had not called upon me. Some other conversation passed touching the marriage; but this was the substance and result of the whole.—I think it my duty to inform you, as Prime Minister, with this circumstance, that you may be apprised of, and communicate to the House of Commons, the overbearing disposition of the Papists. I have the honour to be,

Sir, your most obedient and humble servant,  
G. GORDON.

Four o'clock, Friday, May 4. 5. About two o'clock in the afternoon, a most terrible fire broke out at Olney, in Bucks, occasioned by a son of Mr. Broughton, cooper, firing a cask in the yard, the sparks of which being carried by the wind across the street set fire to a tenement, and the flames soon communicating to others spread with such rapidity, that 43 dwelling houses were burnt down, besides barns, stables, two maltings, and other out-buildings. Between two and three hundred quarters of malt were destroyed, besides a great quantity damaged. Mr. Brittain who kept the Rising Sun, lost 25 hogheads of beer with the casks; unfortunately no part of his property was insured. One man, (Thomas Raban, a carpenter) who was assisting at the fire, was killed by the falling of some chimnies; and several others were badly wounded. The loss is computed at about 3000l. mostly uninsured.

7. The rule moved on the part of Mr. N. B. Bowes.

Bowes, to shew cause why the sum demanded for his recognizance to keep the peace should not be lessened, and the time shortened, came on to be argued in the Court of King's Bench, when the Court ordered that the time should be limited to two years; that Mr. Bowes should continue to stand bound in 10,000l. and that instead of two sureties in 5000l. each, there should be four of 2500l. each. Mr. Justice Ashurst observed that the offence was of a very enormous nature, and required great and substantial bail.

Dr. Herschel has discovered two Satellites belonging to his *Georgium Sidus*: The revolution of the first about eight days, and that of the second fourteen. These moons appear like small luminous spots on the disk of the planet.

8. The journeymen bookbinders were brought up before the Judges of the King's Bench to receive judgment, they having been convicted of a conspiracy against their masters, by demanding of them an abridgement of their hours of labour, and leaving their employ when refused. The Judges on the Bench were Messrs. Ashurst, Buller, and Grose; and in order to check the growing evil of combinations in a trading and free country, the sentence passed on them was two years imprisonment in Newgate.

From accounts respecting the Shop Tax duties, it appears, That Scotland pays only 300l. London and Westminster 42,000l. Bath and Bristol 1,000l. each, and the remainder 57,000l. is made up about the country cities, towns, &c.

9. Lord George Gordon appeared in the Court of King's Bench, as Counsel for himself and exhibited articles of the breach of the peace, against Mr. Sneyk, Mr. Aston, and Sir Charles Bampffield, bart. in the usual form of legal proceedings in such cases. The Court ordered the Crown officers to issue out attachments accordingly.

The Judges indulged Lord George Gordon in swearing in the ancient manner, by holding up his right arm, instead of laying his hand upon the Evangelists, or kissing them, which his Lordship refused to do.

At the Anniversary meeting of the sons of the Clergy, the sermon was preached by the Rev. Anthony Hamilton, D. D. Archdeacon of Colchester, from Jeremiah xlix. 11: "Leave thy fatherless children, I will preserve them alive; let thy widows trust in me." The collection this day, and at the rehearsal, amounted to 967l. 16s. 6d.

12. The French Ambassador gave a magnificent entertainment on Thursday night, on account of the Commercial Treaty taking place. Among others were, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Duke and

Duchess of Cumberland, and the Duchess of Devonshire.

13. This morning, about one o'clock, as the Gloucester waggon was proceeding on its journey, owing either to accident or the carelessness of the driver, it was overset between Uxbridge and Gerard's Cross. The waggoner, taking off his horses, knocked at the door of an hovel, in which a labouring man, who had a wife and two children resided, and he was requested to take care of the waggon till the driver should return. He complied; the waggoner attended his horses to a stable at a considerable distance, and when he came back he found the waggon almost consumed to ashes. The person who had the care of it being interrogated as to the cause of the accident, and not giving what was supposed a satisfactory account, he was threatened to be taken into custody; to avoid which, he suddenly slipped aside and cut his throat in so terrible a manner, as almost to sever his head from his body. The value of the goods contained in the waggon is estimated at 1500l.

14. Capt. Walter Smythe and Capt. Aston appeared in the Court of King's Bench, and gave security to keep the peace, upon the articles exhibited by Lord George Gordon.

A Life-guards man, on whom a Court-Martial sat last week, and who was convicted of striking and insulting his superior officer, was publicly trumpeted out of the corps, upon the reviewing ground in Hyde-Park. A crowd of at least 10,000 people attended on this occasion. After the ceremony was over, the populace lifted the soldier upon the shoulders of two men, and carried him off in great triumph.

15. It is a remarkable fact in the history of Scotland, that a gentleman, who is extensively concerned in the salmon fisheries, and who had built a very large ice house, with a view of preserving the fish for the London market, could not procure a single particle of ice for that purpose through the winter; such has been the singular mildness of the season.

18. The following, however extraordinary it may appear, we are assured is a fact that may be depended on:—A horse the property of Mr. Hammond of Brinklesham, in Hampshire, and which he had but a short time before purchased of a person at Poole in Dorsetshire, strayed from the close in which he was kept, to a river in the neighbourhood, where he took to the water, and swam out to sea, and, incredible as it may appear, continued his voyage home as far as Spithead, (above four leagues) where he was discovered, and taken up by the crew of a vessel, and landed safe at the Key Gates at Portsmouth. The horse was afterwards advertised, by mean

whereof Mr. Hammond heard of him, and has since got him home.

21. The Emperor has suppressed the Convent of St. Augustine, at Neunberg, on the Danube, which was the repository of the Arch-ducual Crown. It was founded in 1114, and rebuilt in 1720. The Commissaries who took possession of it, found 20,000 gallons of excellent wine in it, with a great many other valuable effects.

25. A letter from Philadelphia, dated Feb. 28, says, "The insurrections in Mallow's Bay have terminated in favour of government, and a general amnesty has taken place. The old dispute between Pennsylvania and Connecticut, about territory, is also adjusted, and without bloodshed; the claimants of Connecticut having peaceably submitted to the government of Pennsylvania, and accepted a share in the offices of the State.

The Botany-Bay fleet is sailed, and was all well the 20th inst. Lat. 47, 50, N. Long. 11, 30, W.

The Prince was on Guildford course in perfect health, he dined in town, went to the Duchess of Gordon's assembly, and sent word from thence he should be at Lady Gidson's to supper. He accordingly went to Lady Gideon's, but on entering the house found himself so suddenly attacked with a violent disorder, that without going up stairs he returned to Carleton House in a sedan chair.

26. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales continued so ill, with a complaint of his bowels, occasioned by taking a draught of cooling liquors, when he was warm with dancing, and attended with a burning fever, that Dr. Jebb and several of the faculty were immediately sent for to give their advice.

Their Majesties, accompanied by the Princess Royal, the Princess Augusta, and Princess Elizabeth, preceded by the Dukes of Montague and Ancafter, went to view the Plant or Porter Brewery of Mr. Whitbread, in Chiswell street. They were received at the door by Mr. Whitbread and Miss Whitbread; when, after politely declining the breakfast that was provided, they immediately went over the works. The steam-engine lately erected, and first applied by Mr. Whitbread to the purposes of the brewery, took up their attention above half an hour, during which time his Majesty explained to the Queen and the Princesses the leading movements in the machinery, in a manner that shewed his knowledge of mechanic arts. In the great store there were 3007 barrels of beer. The stone cistern raised such wonder, that the Queen and Princesses would go into it, though through a small hole with some difficulty, and the sight rewarded them for

their trouble; for the vessel is of such magnitude, as to hold 4000 barrels of beer. The machinery used by Mr. Whitbread has saved much animal labour, but there yet remains much labour that cannot be saved. This particularly impressed the King—he saw 200 men and 80 horses all in their places. The horsekeeper, yielding to the harmless vanity of office, said, he would show his Majesty "the highest horse among his subjects." The King graciously gave him something more than audience; accurately guessed the height of his horse, which was really remarkable, no less than 17 hands 3 inches; and observed on his muscle not being proportioned to his bone.

Such parts of the brewery as were necessarily dirty, were covered with matting; and lamps lighted what would have been dark.

When they had viewed every part of the premises in a most minute manner, they retired into the house, and were led to a cold collation, as magnificent as affluence and arrangement could make it. The whole service was plates. There was every wine in the world. And there was also that, without which the board would have been incomplete, some PORTER, pour'd from a bottle that was very large, but, as may be thought, with better singularities than the mere size to recommend it.

After partaking of this plentiful regale, it became two o'clock, when the King and Queen took leave of Mr. Whitbread and his daughter.

28. The Grand Festival at the Abbey commenced.

The selection was principally from the Esther of Handel, and arrayed with taste and effect. The band was equally numerous with any that appeared on a similar occasion, and conducted by Bates and Cramer. The vocal performers had Mara at their head. Kelly and Storace have been also added this year.

Their Majesties, the Princesses, and the Duke of Cumberland, attended; but the indisposition of the Prince of Wales prevented his appearance.

30. The sessions ended at the Old Bailey, at which ten prisoners were capitally convicted; forty-five were sentenced to be transported beyond the seas; six to be whipped and kept to hard labour in the House of Correction; seven to be whipped and discharged; and twenty-eight discharged by proclamation.

In the Grand Cartoon Chamber, Buckingham-house, the King and Queen had the Comedy of the Jealous Wife read to them by Mrs. Siddons and Mr. Kemble. Five Princesses, and Lord Harcourt, Lord Aylesbury, Lord Aylesford, Sir Ch. Thompson, the Cheffes of Richmond, Hamilton, and Ancafter.



Lady Sydney, &c. &c. &c. were present. Mrs. Siddons read the parts of Mrs. Oakley, Major Oakley, Harriet, Ruffett, and Lord Trinket. Mr. Kemble read, Mr. Oakley,

Paris, Charles, and John. Icés, and all sorts of refreshments, were in the adjoining rooms; the hour at which the entertainment began was before nine & it finished about twelve.

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

*Frankfort, April 3.*

**T**HE King of Poland arrived at Kiow \* on the 20th of March; the Empress has presented him with two millions of roubles [500,000l.] that the expences of his journey may not be chargeable to the Republic.

*Vienna, May 2.* Letters from Lemberg †, of the 23d of April, mention the safe arrival of the Emperor in that city, and that his Imperial Majesty had made a short excursion from thence to Zarnolch, in Galicia, where several new public buildings are carrying on, and was returned to Lemberg.

*Kaïew, May 7.* Yesterday morning the fleet of galleys having on board the Empress of Russia, with her suite, anchored in the river, opposite this place, at the distance of about a mile from the Polish shore, and was saluted by the discharge of an hundred pieces of cannon from a neighbouring hill, which was returned by the imperial galley, and the other galleys in succession. His Polish Majesty having accepted of an invitation from the Empress to dine and pass the day on board the fleet, her Imperial Majesty was pleased to invest him with the order of St. Andrew; and at eight o'clock the same evening, as the Empress intended to proceed on her voyage early the next morning, she took leave of her Imperial Majesty, and returned hither.

*Paris, May 10.* Mons. de Brienne, Archbishop of Toulouse, is appointed President of the Royal Council of Finances, and has taken his seat in council as Minister of State. Mons. de Villedeuil succeeds Mons. de Fougues, as Comptroller-General; and Messrs. de Lessart, Desforges, Lambert, and de la Malliere, are appointed Intendants of the Finances.

*Paris, May 27.* On Friday last, the 25th inst., his Most Christian Majesty went in state to the Assembly of the Notables,

when, after speeches having been delivered by the King, Monsieur the King's brother, and several of the great officers of state, and principal members, that assembly was finally closed. After which they proceeded to Versailles, to return his Most Christian Majesty thanks for his gracious condescension in having called them together.

The following is said to be his Most Christian Majesty's speech to the Notables, previous to the dissolution of that body:—

"I am content with the zeal and application which you have shewn to the different objects that I have laid before you. I have announced the abuses which it was important to reform, and you have done your duty without disguise; you have at the same time indicated the remedies that you judged the most capable to effect it. I have the consolation to think, that the changes in consequence of your proposals, will considerably lighten the burdons on the people, whose welfare is always the most pressing on the thoughts of my heart."

*Cheïson, May 28.* The Empress arrived here with her suite on Wednesday last, the 23d instant. The Emperor had reached this place so long ago as the 15th instant, but finding that the Empress was not expected to arrive for some days, his Imperial Majesty set out to meet her; of which the Empress having a few hours previous notice, her Imperial Majesty went on shore to receive the Emperor, and their first interview took place a little above Ekaterinoflaw, where the Empress's whole suite disembarked, and proceeded hither by land. This morning their Imperial Majesties set out for the Crimea.

*Amsterdam, May 31.* The burghers of this city, who are not used to commit excesses without a cause, were yesterday unfortunately driven to acts of violence on the following occasion: a few days since a petition was left to sign at a house in a street

\* Kiow is the most considerable city on the side of Russia, which borders upon the Kingdom of Poland. It stands on the banks of the Nieper, which falls into the Black Sea, a little below Cherfon, and affords the Empress and her suite an easy conveyance to the new city. It is supposed that she is waiting at Kiow to hold a conference with the Emperor, as well as the King of Poland.

† This is a city in Poland, a convenient situation for the Emperor's residence, to which both of the Empress of Russia and the Turks, who seem to be upon

called the Reguliers Gracht in favour of the Stadtholder, tending to re-establish that Prince in all the privileges he enjoyed in 1766, and to annul every thing that has been done to the contrary since, and a vast number signed it; however, from the violence of party on each side, such a thing was not likely to go on long without disturbance, which in fact happened towards evening, when the popular fury rose so high that the house was pulled down, and other excesses committed, which however were checked by two companies of burghers being sent to the spot in time; nevertheless, the rumour of this disturbance soon reached Kattenburgh, on which island the dock-yards are, and it immediately spread among the shipwrights, who attacked and plundered the houses of several patriots, drew up the drawbridge, and with some pieces of cannon seemed determined to defend themselves against any who might oppose them: however, a party of our burghers immediately went to the spot, where they were fired upon from the cannon, and were obliged to wait till this morning before they could force the bridge, which they did by means of some pieces of ordnance, and entered the island with charged bayonets: upon this the other party fled; some of them were however taken, and will be tried; six were killed, and several wounded. Whilst this was going on upon the island, the populace plundered several houses in other parts of the town, particularly those of the Burgomasters Rendorp and Beels; that of Burgomaster Dedel was defended by a party of burghers, who just came in time to save it. Where all this will end God only knows, but we fear party spirit runs so high that much mischief will ensue to this Republic.

*Brussels, June 1.* Their Royal Highnesses the Archduchess and Duke of Saxe-Teschen, Governor General of the Austrian Netherlands, having signed a declaration for suspending the execution of the late edicts for altering the ancient laws and form of government of this part of his Imperial Majesty's dominions, it was made public here the day before yesterday.

The disturbances which have subsisted for some time in this country are ceased, and the greatest demonstrations of joy have been manifested throughout the Austrian Netherlands on this occasion.

The *Amsterdam Gazette* of June 5 states, that on the 3d instant, the Stadtholder published a declaration addressed to the States-General, in which he informs them, that having long suffered the most outrageous and shameful, though unmerited abuse, and opposition to his legal and hereditary rights,

in different parts of the United Provinces, especially in Holland; and every remonstrance and private endeavour of his own to quiet these disturbances having proved ineffectual; he now finds himself compelled to call upon and summon such of the States and subjects who are willing to support the constitution of Holland, to join with him in carrying into execution such measures as may be necessary to re-establish good order, and replace himself and every legal subject in the full exercise of their authority.—The Prince concludes this declaration, which is of considerable length, by asserting, that the resolutions which their High Mightinesses have taken against him are hasty and illegal; that as a preliminary to any accommodation, the resolutions relative to his command of the Hague, and his suspension in quality of Captain General of the province of Holland, should be *instantly repealed*; that their High Mightinesses shall perfectly justify him from those infamous slanders which they have suffered to wound his reputation; and that all this shall be done without injury to the dignity of his birth-right and of all his illustrious relations."

This is considered by the Dutch as a prelude to some very serious business; and it is further remarked, as an instance hitherto unexampled, that the Prince commences his declaration in the sovereign stile of—"We, William, by the grace of God, &c. &c." The friends of the Prince however say, that nothing disrespectful is meant to the States; but only against the leaders of that cabal, by which they have suffered themselves to be misled.

In consequence of this declaration, a counter-manifesto was drawn up by the States in opposition to his Highness's, and from Utrecht, the city where it originated, it was circulated with rapidity through the different provinces. The contents of this manifesto are, first, a positive denial of most of the assertions contained in the declaration of his Highness the Stadtholder; secondly, a direct crimination of his Highness as the sole cause of the present dissensions, and, by implication, arraigning him as the enemy of his country; thirdly, an appeal to the people of the several provinces in favour of the measures already taken, which are averred to have been absolutely necessary for the preservation of their liberties; fourthly, an invitation to every well-wisher to the United Provinces to come forward in the present crisis of affairs, and effectually lend their assistance; and, lastly, the manifesto announces a solemn determination to persist, even to blood, in what is termed the cause of liberty, and against the

of his Highness the Stadtholder, whom the faction have the indecency to brand with the appellation of a tyrant.

*Paris, June 12.* The *Bouffole* and *Astro-lore*, which sailed the first of August to make a voyage round the world, under the command of the Sieurs *Peyrouse* and *de Langle*, have met with as much success as could be hoped for with regard to the observations

which were the principal object of the undertaking. But six officers, a pilot, and 14 seamen, are lost. The *Sieur le Poute d'Agelet*, of the Royal Academy of Sciences, has made a number of observations on the longitude of places before unknown in the South Sea. The ships are expected to return to Europe in the spring of 1788, after having traversed about twenty-five thousand leagues.

## I R E L A N D.

*Dublin, May 26.*

THIS day his Grace the Lord Lieutenant went in state to the House of Peers, with the usual solemnity, and the Commons being sent for, gave the Royal Assent to six Bills.

His Grace was then pleased to make the following speech:

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

In relieving you from further attendance in the present session of Parliament, I have the satisfaction of signifying to you his Majesty's entire approbation of the wise and judicious measures by which you have distinguished your zeal for the preservation of the public peace and the tranquility of the country. My strenuous exertions shall not be wanting to carry your salutary provisions into execution, to assert the just dominion of the laws, and to establish the security of property, as well as personal safety, to all descriptions of his Majesty's subjects in this kingdom.

The decided tenor of your conduct assures me of your continued and cordial assistance, and that you will, with your utmost influence, impress upon the minds of the people a full conviction what dangerous effects to the general welfare, and to the growing prosperity of the nation, arise from the prevalence of even partial or temporary disturbances. Admire the benevolent and watchful spirit of the Legislature, which induces it to encourage industry and exertion, and, at the same time, be awake to the correction of those excesses which are the inseparable companions of idleness and licentiousness.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

I thank you, in the King's name, for the support which you have so cheerfully proffered for the support of his Majesty's government. You may depend upon their being faithfully applied to the purposes for which they were granted.

The measures you have taken for increa-

sing public credit and diminishing the national debt, are consonant to that wisdom and affection to your country, which have ever distinguished the Parliament of Ireland.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

A new and powerful incitement to the national industry has been opened by the treaty of Commerce with France, in which the utmost attention is manifested to the interests of Ireland. The claims of this kingdom to an equal participation in treaties between Great Britain and Portugal, have been acknowledged by the Court of Lisbon. These are decided testimonies of his Majesty's paternal regard, and fresh confirmations of his gracious resolution to consider the interests of Great Britain and Ireland as inseparable; a principle which, by uniting the faculties and affections of the empire, gives strength and security to every part of it; a principle which, with your accustomed wisdom, you have still further corroborated by the late arrangement of your laws of navigation.

The loyalty and attachment of his faithful people of Ireland are highly grateful to the King, and by his Majesty's express command I am to assure you of his most gracious and affectionate protection.

To fulfil my Sovereign's pleasure, which constantly directs me to study the true happiness of this kingdom, is the great and settled object of my ambition; and upon this basis I shall hope to have established a permanent claim to your good opinion, and to the confidence and regard of the people of Ireland.

After which the Lord Chancellor, by his Grace's command, said,

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

It is his Grace the Lord Lieutenant's pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 24th day of July next, to be then here holden: And this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the 24th day of July next.

## P R E F E R M E N T S, JUNE 1787.

*Carlton-house, May 23.*

His Highness the Prince of Wales has been pleased to make the following appointments in his Majesty's Household, viz.

John Southampton, Groom of the Stole.

Lord Viscount Parker, Lord Viscount Melbourn, Lord Spencer Hamilton, and Lord Viscount St. Asaph, Gentlemen of the Bedchamber.

Henry Lyte, Esq. Treasurer.

## MARRIAGES.—OBITUARY.

Hon. Hugh Conway, Master of the Robes and Privy Purse.

Col. Samuel Hulse, Comptroller of the Household.

J. Kemys Tynte, Esq. Col. Sir John S. Dyer, Bart. Hon. G. Fitzroy, Col. Stevens, Lieut. Col. St. Leger, Hon. Lieut. Col. Stanhope, Warwick Lake, Esq. Lieut. Col. Sloughter, and the Hon. Edward Bouverie, Grooms of the Bedchamber.

Lieut. Col. Symes, Capt. Wynyard, and Capt. Birch, Gentlemen Ushers of the Privy Chamber.

A. Robinson, Esq. Major J. Mackay, and Wm. Willson, Esq. Gentlemen Ushers Daily Waiters.

Rev. Dr. J. Lockman, Clerk of the Closet. Col. Gerard Lake, first Equerry and Com-missioner of the Stables.

Col. Charles Leigh, Edward Scott, Esq. Major Churchill, Hon. Capt. Ludlow, and Anthony St. Leger, Esq. Equerries.

F. C. Lake, and Edward J. S. Byng, Esqrs. Pages of Honour.

The honour of Knighthood on John Fenn, of East Dereham, in the county of Norfolk, Esq.

1st Battalion of Royals. Brevet Major John Well, from 4th foot, to be Major, vice Nicholls promoted.

6th regiment of foot. Major George Vefey, from the 49th regiment, to be Major vice Hew Dalrymple.

1st Battalion of Royals. Lieut. Col. Fran-

cis Dundas, from 45th foot, to be Lieuten-ant Colonel, vice Nicholls, exchanged.

The Rev. Joseph Palmer, M. A. promoted to the Deanry of St. Patrick, Cashel, Ireland.

Sir Hector Munro, to be Colonel of the 42d (or Royal Highland) regiment of foot.

The Rev. Mr. Stockdale, Vicar of Leebury and Eghunton, is appointed Chaplain to the British Consul at the Court of the Emperor of Fez and Morocco.

Lord Frederick Campbell, to be one of the Vice Treasurers of Ireland.

James Watson, L. J. D. and Counsellor at Law, to be Recorder of Bridport.

The Hon. and Rev. William Annesley, A. B. to the Deanry of Downe, Ireland.

Right Hon. Lord Walsingham to be one of his Majesty's Post Masters General.

His Grace Henry Duke of Beaufort to be Lord Lieutenant of the county of Brecon.

The Rev. Mr. Collins, of Cannock, in Staffordshire, to the valuable living of Burnley, in Lancashire. It is a remarkable circumstance, that Lancashire can boast of the best rectory, the best vicarage, and the best perpetual curacy in England; viz. Winwick rectory, patron the Earl of Derby, estimated at 2700l. a year; Rochdale vicarage, patron Archbishop of Canterbury, estimated value 850l. a year; Burnley curacy, patron E. Townley, esq; of Royle, which requiring neither institution nor induction, is tenable with any other preferment, and said to be worth 400l. a year.

## MARRIAGES, JUNE 1787.

ANDREW Baynton, Esq; son of Sir Edward Baynton, Bart. of Spy-park, Wilts, to Miss Anna-Maria Maud, of Aldersgate-street.

The Hon. Richard Lumley Saville, brother to the Earl of Scarborough, and Member for the city of Lincoln, to the Hon. Henrietta Willoughby, of Marybone.

Paul Dutton, Esq; of Grafton-Hall, Ches-hire, to Miss Lloyd of Hanmer.

Charles Lemon, Esq; to Miss Mary Mor-head, of Caruther, near Liskeard, Cornwall.

Sir Wadsworth Bask, Attorney-General of the Isle of Man, to Mrs. Vane, widow of Godfrey Woodward Vane, Esq; of Twyford-Lodge, near Winchester.

Napper Dutton, Esq; brother to Lord Shelburne, to Miss Truwell, of Slaughter.

The Rev. Sir Thomas Doughton, Bart. to the Right Hon. Lady Ann Windsor.

The Rev. Dr. Morgan, rector of Aston-Clinton, Bucks, to Miss Minshul, daughter of William Minshul, Esq.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY, JUNE 1787.

MARCH last in the Island of Lewis, in the 113th year of his age, Tarquill Macleod. He fought in the battles of Killi-cranky, Sheriffmuir and Culloden.

MAY 26. At Paris, Lord John Murray, the eldest General in his Majesty's ser-vice.

Thomas Selby, Esq. of Biddleston, in Northumberland, aged 77.

27. Mr. Samuel Browne, late of Castle-street, Leicester Fields.

28. John Hubbard, Esq. at Weobury, in Gloucestershire.

Lately Mrs. Fettiplace. sister to Lord

30. Roger Peck, Esq. of Ewell, Clerk to the Commissioners of the Surry roads, and Coroner of the county.

Mr. John Dock, merchant at New-wich.

31. The Reverend Stephen Nason, Vicar of Stratford upon Avon, and Rector of Chis-ford Chambers in Gloucestershire, aged 70.

Grey Elliott, Esq. Under Secretary of State for the Plantation Department, and one of the Secretaries to the committee of Privy Council for trade.

JUNE 1. Thomas Batecroft, Esq. of Sta-thorpe Hall, Norfolk.

The Honourable Francis Colyear, youngest son of the Earl of Portmore.

Lady Jean Home, sister to the Earl of Home.

2. Henry Potts, Esq. late clerk of the Chester road.

Mr. Robert Boyd, merchant, in Ironmonger-lane.

3. Mr. George Healey, aged 83, formerly a tobacconist in York.

5. Mr. Thomas Whittell, late a tobacconist in the Borough.

Percival Beaumont, Esq. one of the Commissioners for licensing hawkers and pedlars, and Steward of Chelsea Hospital.

Miss Dawson, only daughter of Lord Viscount Cremorne.

Francis Leslie, Esq. Deputy Governor of South Sea Castle.

John Dondock, Esq. one of the King's pages of the bed-chamber.

5. Thomas Steventon, Esq. of Queen's Street, Cheapside.

6. Robert Duff, Esq. Vice-Admiral of the red Squadron of his Majesty's fleet.

7. Alleyne Beauchamp, Esq. of Newhouse, near Walthamstow.

At Hamblead, Mr. George Lees, of Furnival's Inn.

Captain John, late in the East India Company's service.

8. Mr. George Chisnan, many years a broker in the Carolina trade.

9. Mr. En Whitley, jun. at Leeds.

Mrs Inge, wife of Mr. Inge, of Islington.

10. Mr. William Andrews, Purveyor of his Majesty's yard at Plymouth upwards of 40 years, but lately resident at the Tower of Dean.

Philip Martin, Esq. at Saffron Walden, in Essex, aged 81, senior Alderman of that corporation.

Miss Langham, eldest daughter of Sir James Langham, Bart.

12. Mrs. Oliphant, wife of Mr. James Oliphant, hatter, in Cockspur-street.

The Honourable Gray Bennet, youngest son of the Earl of Tankerville.

The Reverend Richard Berney, Rector of Horningtolt and Swanton, in the county of Norfolk.

Captain R. Dundas, of the royal navy.

13. Mr. Henry Hudson, hat-maker, Fore-street.

14. Israel Mauduit, Esq. in Clement's-lane, Lombard-street, aged 79. See p. 383.

Mr. Samuel Chambers, Corn Factor at Maidstone, Kent.

Lately Ralph Church, M.A. late student of Christ Church, and many years Vicar of Perion and Sherborne in Oxfordshire. In 1758 he published an edition of Spenser's *Fairy Queen*, in 4 vols. 8vo.

Lately at Cerne Abbas, the Reverend William D'Aubeny, Rector of Isle Brewers in Somersetshire.

15. Mr. William Douglas, Surgeon at Loughborough.

Mr. Higgins, Rector of Telcombe and Piddinghoe in Suffex, late one of the masters of St. Paul's school.

Mr. Thomas Whitaker, clothier at Melksham.

Lately at Glasgow, R. C. Latham, Esq. aged 102.

Lately, Mark Synner, Esq. of Lydd, Kent.

17. At Rotherhithe, Captain Edmund Dootley.

Lately Mr. John Morgan, master of the Griffin Inn in the Borough.

13. Mrs. Moore, of Grocer's Alley, in the Poultry, printer.

Mrs. Winter, at South Lambeth, relict of the late Doctor Winter, formerly of Clare-hall.

Lately at Withy Bush-house, near Havertordwest, Sparks Martin, Esq. father of the corporation of that Borough.

20. Mr. Abell, the celebrated musical composer.

Mr. Wilson, one of his Majesty's Messengers.

21. At his chambers in the Temple, Mr. Newland.

William Cooke, Esq. at Woodford.

22. Mr. Daniel O'Keefe, miniature painter.

Lately at Isleworth, Nathaniel Simon, Esq. late one of the Accountants General of the Excise.

Lately in the South of France, Lord Montague, son of Lord Beaulieu.

24. Mr. Robert Beard, of Princess-street, Rotherhithe.

## BANKRUPTS.

**E**DWARD Thorpe, of Wood-street, hatter. George Woolley of Gloucester, grocer. Isaac Tonge, of West-Houghton, Lancash. suttian manufacturer. William Walter Viney, of Mincing-lane, merchant. John Griffin, of Farcham, Hants, mercer. Charles Court, of George-street, Minorities, merchant. George Setcole, of Bishopgate-street, hatter. David Cay and Matthew McGowan, of Friday-street, merchants. John Powell, of Bath, hatter. James Mac-

donald, of St. George's, Middlesex, merchant. George Clarkson and Joseph Bell, of Grocer's-alley, Poultry, linen-draper. Geo. West, of Portsea, Southampton, hatter. Henry Pool, of Cock-court, Ludgate-hill, butcher. James Fitzgerald, of Holborn, silversmith. Thomas Dewhurst, of Bolton-in-le-Moors, Lancashire, reed maker. Wm. Lightfoot, of Sudbroke, Gloucestershire, skinner. James Samuel Engel, of Pratts-street, Lambeth, money-lender.

# I N D E X

## To VOL. XI. OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ESSAYS, DEBATES, NAMES of AUTHORS, ANECDOTES, &c.

- A**CCIDENTS, 129, 130, 132.  
 Account of the Rev. Wm Coxe, 5 — of the First Floor, a farce, 49 — of William Young, Esq. 59 — of the burning well at Barrahoon, 71 — of an elephant, 73 — of Dr. Robert Bolton, 74, 162 — of Ruffin castle, 83 — of the Man-millener, a farce, 118 — of Such Things are, a play, 119 — of Sir Joseph Mawbey, 139 — of Seduction, a comedy, 207 — of the Duchefs of Devonshire, 219 — of Emanuel Swedenborg, 229 — of Bisham Abbey, 272 — of Julia, a tragedy, 289 — of John, Earl of Sandwich, 299 — of the Loves of Bengal, a farce, 300 — of the Distressed Baronet, a farce, 301 — of Sir William Cavendish and Lady, 309 — of Mrs. Yates, 313 — of Israel Mauduit, Esq. 383 — of the Midnight Hour, a farce, 411.  
 Address of Mr. Palmer to the audience after opening the Royalty-Theatre, 413.  
 Albion Mill, account of the steam-engine there, 367.  
 Aliacin, his pride and end, 17, 18.  
 American bishops consecrated, 131.  
 Ancient architecture, specimens of, 8, 144.  
 Anecdotes of Mrs. Manley, 14 — of Haydn, 25 — of Sir John Elliott, 67 — of hunting, 116 — of the Man of Rofs, 118 — of Dr. Mead, 143 — of Dr. Birch, *ibid.* — of Mr. Pope and Mr. Bridges, 389.  
 Apparatus of a machine for enabling blind persons to perform operations in arithmetic, 128.  
 Apparition, account of one, 86.  
 Architecture, progress of, in England, 151.  
 Art of sinking in prof., 20.  
 Atoms of information, 387.  
 Ballad of an old nurse, learned criticism on, 12.  
 Bankruptcy, remarkable case in, 344.  
 Bankrupts, list of, 56, 136, 216, 375, 464.  
 Barometer, state of, ii, 58, 138, 218, 298, 382.  
 Bavarians, their character, 274.  
 Beattie, Dr. defended, 140.  
 Bill, a remarkable one filed by a highwayman, 360.  
 Biography parodied, 220.  
 Birch, Dr. anecdote of, 143.  
 Birth-day ball, (Queen's,) dresses at, 50.  
 ——— (King's,) dresses at, 448.  
 Bisham-Abbey, Beaks, account of, 272.  
 Bolton, Dr. Robert, account of, 74, 162, — his character of Mrs. Butler, 75.  
 Bowes, Andrew Robinson, and others, tried for a conspiracy, 443.  
 Brews, Margery, her letters to her Valentine, 77, 78.  
 Burning well, at Barrahoon, account of, 71.  
 Burt Samuel, a capital convict, refuses the royal clemency, 54.  
 Butler, Mrs. her character, 75.  
 Cæsarean operation performed by a negro-woman on herself, 101.  
 Calonne, M. his speech to the French Notables, 209.  
 Cambridge, charge of entertainments to crowned heads at that university, 231.  
 Cantab. versus Cantab. 66.  
 Capital punishments abolished in Tuscany, 52.  
 Cavendish, Sir William, and Lady, some account of, 309 — extracts from their account-book, 305.  
 Character of Mrs. Butler, 75.  
 ——— of Thomas Tyers, Esq. 142.  
 ——— of Sir Paul Pyndar, 221.  
 ——— and Memoirs of Mr. Dyer, 145.  
 Characters, most remarkable on the German stage, 273.  
 ——— of Richard III. and Macbeth compared, 227.  
 Clarke, Mrs. her case, 65.  
 Club, the critical, 11.  
 Commerce of Egypt, Mr. Savary's account of it, 254.  
 Corn, price of, ii, 58, 148, 218, 298, 382.  
 Coxe, Rev. William, account of, 5.  
 Critical fragments on Pope's Homer, 389.  
 D'Alembert M. sketches of the life of, 278.  
 Death, remarkable one, 291.  
 Debates in the parliament of Great-Britain, 43 — 46, 123-128, 181-196, 263-272, 342-358, 417-434.  
 Defence of Dr. Beattie, 140.  
 Devonshire, Duchefs of, account of, 219.  
 Distressed Baronet, a farce, account of, 301.  
 Dreams, 15, 113.  
 Dropsy, singular cure of, 129.  
 Duties remitted by France in favour of America, 133.  
 Dyer,

# I N D E X.

- Dyer, Samuel, character and memoirs of, 145.  
 East-India Company, list of their shipping for 1786, 376.  
 East-India directors chosen, 292.  
 Egypt, remains of arts and public works in, 96-101.  
 Egyptians, remarks on their general manners, 176—on their religion and peculiar customs, 178—on the various changes of their government, 181—account of their birds, 243—of their beasts, 244—of their commerce, *ibid.*  
 Elephant, singular account of one, 73.  
 Elliott, Sir John, anecdotes of, 67—his will, 69.  
 England, description of the coasts and internal parts of, 148.  
 Essay on Epitaphs, remarks on, 9.  
 Europe, political state of, 6, 59.  
 Exchequer, remarkable bill filed in the court 360.  
 Executions, 54, 133, 211, 372, 456.  
 Extract from *Milt's* weekly Journal, 65.  
 Faddling defended, 318.  
 Fighting-match decided, 372.  
 Fires, 137, 212, 372, 457, 458.  
 First-Floor, a farce, account of, 498.  
 Foreign intelligence, 52, 134, 209, 290, 371, 460.  
 Fortitude, its difference from resolution, 227.  
 Fox, Mr. sketch of his character, 45.  
 Fragments by Leo II. 220.  
 ——— by the late learned Dr. Warburton, 459.  
 French Glass, duties on, 425.  
 French wines, memento to the lovers of, 156.  
 Genium Sidus, two satellites to it discovered, 458.  
 Germans, picture of their manners and characters, 273.  
 Gordon, Lord George, his behaviour in the court of King's Bench, 130, 131, 456, 457, 458—his letter to Mr. Pitt, 457—indulged in swearing in the antient manner, 458.  
 Huttings, Warren, Esq. impeached at the bar of the house of peers, 417—delivered to the custody of the black-robes, 420—admitted to bail, *ibid.*  
 Hawkins, Sir John, extracts from his life of Dr. Johnson, 143, 145—strictures on it, 227, 310—remarks on his edition of Johnson's works, 227.  
 Haydn, Mr. anecdote of, 25.  
 Holland, disturbances in, 461.  
 Horse, extraordinary voyage of one, 458.  
 House of peers, their address to the king on the commercial treaty, 184.  
 Howard, Mr. his address to the public, 131.  
 Human life, remarks on the shortness of, 210.  
 Hunting, anecdotes of, 116.  
 Inaitching, 23.  
 Incombustible pasteboards, 129.  
 Inns of court, origin of, 435—particular mode of education in them, 436.  
 Intellect, an extraordinary one, 53.  
 Instructions of a Mexican father to his son, 358.  
 ——— of a Mexican mother to her daughter, 359.  
 Johnson, Dr. original letter of, 385.  
 Johnsoniana, 197, 260.  
 Ireland, the lord-lieutenant's speech to the parliament there, 462.  
 Julia, a tragedy, account of, 239.  
 King's message to parliament on the Prince of Wales's affairs, 418.  
 King's speech at the opening the session of parliament, 43.  
 ——— at closing the session, 423.  
 Landscape, English, its peculiar features, 150.  
 Law, curious historical anecdotes of, 437.  
 Leo, fragments by, 11, 220.  
 Letter from the Duke of Wharton to his sister, 18.  
 ———, original, of Mrs. Paston to her husband, 161.  
 ———, original, of Dr. Johnson to Mr. Baretti, 385.  
 Letters by the late Mr. Sterne, 63, 338.  
 ——— from Mr. Fohn's collection, 76.  
 ———, two from Voltaire, 199.  
 List of publications, 104, 296.  
 Literary intelligence, 103, 258.  
 Lithodipnia, or artificial stone manufactory, account of, 112.  
 Love of Bengal, a farce, account of, 300.  
 Machine, a curious one described, 211.  
 Milton's Venus and Adonis, remarks on, 414.  
 Man-Millener, a farce, account of, 118.  
 Marley, Mrs. anecdote of, 14.  
 Man of Ross, farther anecdotes of, 118.  
 Manners, thoughts on, 152.  
 Marcus and Monimia, a tale, 69.  
 Marriage, list of, 54, 134, 213, 295, 373, 463.  
 Mauduit, Israel, Esq. account of, 383.  
 Mawbey, Sir Joseph, account of, 139.  
 Maxwell, Sir Robert, sketch of his life, 441.  
 Mead, Dr. anecdote of, 143.  
 Method for warming beds and coaches, 129.  
 Mexican parents, their instructions to their children, 358, 359.  
 Midnight-Hour, a farce, account of, 411.  
 Milton, John, case of his daughter, 66.  
 Miscellaneous observations, 23.  
 Milt's weekly Journal, extract from, 65.  
 Mollities Ollium, a remarkable case of, 329—331.  
 Monthly Chronicle, 53, 128, 210, 291, 372, 460.  
 ——— Obituary, 55, 135, 213, 296, 373, 461.  
 Murder, remarkable case of, 456.  
 Navy, state of, 211.  
 Nobility, German, observations on, 277.  
 Northington, earl of, produce of his estates, 293.  
 Old coins, prices at which some were sold, 457.  
 Optimism, by M. Mercier, 15, 113.  
 Oriental magazine, extracts from, 71, 73.  
 Original letter from Dr. Johnson to M. Baretti, 385.  
 Ox, a remarkable large one, 53.  
 Palmer, Mr. his address to the public on opening the Royalty theatre, 413.  
 Paston, Mrs. her letter to her husband, 161.  
 Pegu, dress and customs of its inhabitants, 36.  
 Picture of the manners and characters of the Germans, 273.  
 Pitt,

# I N D E X.

- Pitt, Mr. sketch of his character, 41.  
 Political sketches, 41.  
 Political state of the nation and Europe, 6, 59.  
 Post-office, abuses in, 430.  
 Preferments, list of, 57, 135, 213, 295, 372, 462.  
 Prince of Wales, statement of his debts, 429.  
 Proceedings in the house of peers on the address, 43—on the Scotch treaty, 1817—on the Portugal trade, 1827—on the commercial treaty, 1837, 1847, 343—on the Spanish convention, 263—on the post-horse-farming bill, 419—on the impeachment of Mr. Hastings, 420—on the Intolerancy-bill, 421.  
 Proceedings in the house of commons on the address, 44—on the charges against Mr. Hastings, 123, 126, 127, 188, 192, 194, 205, 267, 268, 272, 345, 346, 348, 427, 433—on a motion for repeal of the law, 125—on the commercial treaty, 188, 186, 187, 189—on the consolidation of duties, 191, 293, 111, 267—on the bounty-bill, 197, 269, 271—on the motion for repeal of the test-act, 269—on the budget, 349—on farming the post-horse duty, 353, 356—on the Prince of Wales's embarrassments, 354—on abuses in the post-office, 426, 434—on the Prince of Wales's establishment, 420, 433—on the accession of Lord Elcho to his title, 432.  
 Ptole, art of sinking in, 20.  
 Publications, list of, 104, 296.  
 Pyndar, Sir Paul, character of, 221.  
 Quarrel between the Doctors Mead and Woodward, account of, 151.  
 Remarks on Dr. Johnson's essay on epitaphs, 9.—on taverns, 144.—on Mr. Malone's Venus and Adoni, 474.  
 Report of the committee on the abuses in the post-office, 430.  
 Riots in Holland, 461.  
 Russia-Castle, account of, 85.  
 Russian troops defeated by the Tartars, 53.  
 Sadik, his behaviour in poverty and affluence, 16, 17.  
 Sandwich, earl of, account of, 299.  
 Scurvy in the gums, receipt for, 211.  
 Seduction, a comedy, account of, 207.  
 Serjeant, at law, a respectable character, 438— a call of them very expensive, *ibid.*—the honour attempted to be evaded, 459.  
 Sessions, 54, 372, 459.  
 Sheriff appointed for 1787, 132.  
 Shipwreck, 212.  
 Short annuities granted in 1777 expire, 372.  
 Sketch of the life of Sir Robert Maxwell, 441.  
 Sketches, political, of Mr. Pitt, 41—of Mr. Fox, 42.  
 Social and convivial manners of the Germans, 276.  
 Sons of the clergy, amount of their annual collection, 458.  
 Spain, king of, stricken with the palsy, 53.  
 Specimens of ancient architecture, 8, 144.  
 Speech of the French king on dissolving the notables, 467.  
 Speeches of the lord-lieutenant to the Irish parliament, 46, 462.  
 Steam, its application to mechanical purposes, 364.  
 Steam-engines, their progressive improvements, 365—description of that at Penryn, 366—of that at the Albion-mill, 367.  
 Sterne, Mr. letters from, 67, 63, 338.  
 Stocks, price of, ii, 18, 138, 218, 298, 382.  
 Strictures on Sir John Hawkins's life of Dr. Johnson, 223, 310.—on his edition of Johnson's works, 277.  
 Such Things are, a play, account of, 119.  
 Suicide, 132.  
 Swedenborg, Hon. Emanuel, account of, 229.  
 Tavern, remarks on, 144.  
 Taxes, amount of certain, 456.  
 Theatrical journal, 49, 118, 205, 288, 300, 411.—register, *iv.* 223, 338.  
 Thermometer, state of, ii, 58, 138, 213, 298, 382.  
 Trial, remarkable, 211.—of Andrew Robinson Bowes and others for a conspiracy against the Countess of Strathmore, 443.—of Lord George Gordon for libels on the British government and Queen of France, 446.  
 Tyers, Mr. his character of himself, 142.  
 Vanburgh, Sir John, defended, 154.  
 Voltaire, translation of two of his letters, 199.  
 Utrecht, an action in the neighbourhood of, 371.  
 Wainstoniana, 439.—  
 Wemyngton, Robert, his letter to Thomas Daniel, 76.  
 Wharton, duke of, his letter to his sister, 18.  
 Whitbread, Mr. his brewery visited by their majesties, 459.  
 Yates, Mrs. account of, 313—rises to eminence by slow degrees, 314—breaks out in full lustre, 315—her dispute with Mrs. Bellamy, 317.—  
 Yearsley, Ann, narrative of her disagreement with Miss H. More, 87.  
 Young, William, Esq. account of, 59.



# I N D E X.

## B O O K S R E V I E W E D.

- A** BSTRACT of the bill for manning the royal navy with volunteers, with a full defence of its principles and operation; &c. by John Stevenson, 399.
- Account (a concise) of the kingdom of Pegu, its climate, produce, trade, and government; the manners and customs of its inhabitants, &c. to which is added a description of the caves at Elephanta, Ambola, and Canasa. By William Hunter, A. M. Printed at Calcutta, 35.
- Account (a concise) of some natural curiosities in the environs of Malham, in Craven, Yorkshire. By Thomas Hartley, of Malham, 257.
- Address (an) to Captain Evelyn Sutton, containing professional remarks on his conduct as commander of his majesty's ship Isis, on the 16th of April, 1781, &c. By a Seaman, 408.
- Adventures (the) of Anthony Varnish; or, a peep at the manners of society, 3 vols. 255.
- Antiquities (the) of England and Wales. By Francis Grose, Esq. F. A. S. Vol. VI. 84.
- Asiatic miscellany, (the) consisting of original productions, translations, fugitive pieces, imitations, and extracts from curious publications. No. I. and II. Printed at Calcutta, 34.
- Biographical dictionary, (a new and general) containing an historical and critical account of the lives and writings of the most eminent persons in every age and nation, &c. In 12 vols. a new edit. 335.
- Characters of the kings and queens of England, selected from the different histories, with observations and reflections chiefly adapted to common life, and particularly intended for the instruction of youth. To which are added notes historical. By J. Holt. Vol. I. 336.
- Collection (a) of tracts relative to the law of England, from MSS. now first edited by Francis Hargrave, Esq. barrister at law, 39, 78.
- Conversations (the) of Emily. Translated from the French of Madame la Comtesse d'Epigny. 2 vols. 255.
- Curse (the) of sentiment. 2 vols. 239.
- Defence (a) of the constitutions of government of the United States of America. By John Adams, L. L. D. 403.
- Dialogues, (two) containing a comparative view of the lives, characters, and writings, of the late Earl of Chesterfield and Dr. Johnson, 393.
- Dissertations on the origin, nature, and pursuits of intelligent beings, and of divine providence, religion, and religious worship, &c. By J. Z. Holwell, F. R. S. 165.
- Enquiries concerning lettres de cachet, the consequences of arbitrary imprisonment, and a history of the inconveniences, distresses, and sufferings, of state-prisoners. Written in the dungeon of the castle of Vincennes, by the Count de Mirabeau, 169.
- Essay (Sir Matthew Decker's) on the causes and decline of foreign trade, its effects on the value of land, and the means to restore both. Printed in the year 1740. In which the impolicy of high duties, the necessity of free ports, and French commerce, are impartially considered, 102.
- Essay (an) on the life, character, and writings, of Dr. Samuel Johnson, 257.
- Evidences of the Christian religion briefly and plainly stated. By James Beattie, L. L. D. F. R. S. E. &c. 2 vols. 81.
- Excessive sensibility; or, the history of Lady St. Laurence, 2 vols. 252.
- Excursion (an) to Margate in the month of June, 1786: interspersed with a variety of anecdotes. By Hardwicke Lewis, Esq. 90.
- Generous attachment, (the) a novel, 175.
- Happy art (the) of teasing, a novel, 172.
- Happy release, (the) or, the history of Charles Watton and Sophia Harley. In a series of letters, 337.
- Harold, a tragedy. By Thomas Boyce, A. M. Rector of Worlingham, in Suffolk, and Chaplain to the Earl of Suffolk, 256.
- Hermit's tale, (a) Recorded by his own hand, and found in his cell, 90.
- Historia succincta hospitalis, &c. A succinct history of the hospital of St. Elizabeth, &c. 407.
- History (the) of Great-Britain from the revolution in 1688 to the accession of George I. Translated from the Latin MS of Alexander Cunningham, Esq. By William Thomson: published by Thomas Hollingbery, D. D. 253.
- History (the) of the ministry of Jesus Christ, combined from the narrations of the four evangelists. By Robert Willan, M. D. 258.
- History (the) of New Holland, from its first discovery in 1616 to the present time. With a particular account of its produce and inhabitants, and a description of Botany-bay: also a list of its naval, marine, military, and civil establishment: with an introductory discourse on banishment. By the Right Hon. William Eden, 335.
- Introduction (an) to reading and spelling: written on a new plan, and designed for the use of schools. By the Rev. J. Hewlett, 336.
- Isaiah versified. By George Burr, A. M. Chaplain in ordinary to his majesty, 256.
- Juliana. By the author of Francis the Philanthropist, 337.
- Lane's annual novelist: a collection of moral tales, histories, and adventures, selected from the magazines and other periodical publications for the year. 2 vols. 255.
- Letters on Egypt, with a parallel between the manners of its ancient and modern inhabitants, the present state of the commerce,

# I N D E X.

- the agriculture and government of that country; and an account of the descent of St. Lewis at Damietta. Extracted from Joinville, and Arabian authors. By Mr. Savary. 2 vol. 26, 93, 176, 241.
- Letters on faith, addressed to a friend. By James Dore, 338.
- Life of Samuel Johnson, L. L. D. By Sir John Hawkins, Knt. 319.
- London adviser (the) and guide: containing every instruction and information useful and necessary to persons living in London, and coming to reside there, &c. By the Rev. Dr. Trufter, 336.
- London medical journal, Vol. VII. for 1786, 38, 101, 173.
- London medical journal, Vol. VIII. for 1787, part the first, 329, 393.
- Lucinda Osborn, a novel. By a young lady. 2 vols. 256.
- Maria, an elegiac poem. By J. M. Good, 257.
- New annual register, (the) or, general repository of history, politics, and literature, for the year 1785. To which is prefixed, a short review of the state of knowledge, literature, and taste, in this country, from the accession of Henry IV. to the accession of Henry VII. 247.
- Ode upon ode; or, a prep at St. James's; or, new-year's day; or, what you will. By Peter Pindar, Esq. 181.
- Pleasing reflections on life and manners, with essay, character, and poems, moral and entertaining. 107.
- Poem on several occasions. By Ann Yearley, a milk-woman of Bristol. 4th edit. 87.
- Pan-Rou: an historical and critical enquiry into the physiology and pathology of Parliament; including a new plan for a constitutional reform. In two parts, 327.
- Prize (a) in the present lottery, for servants, apprentices, &c. 86.
- Probationary ode for the laureatship. By George Keete, Esq. written in 1785, with notes, critical and explanatory, by the editor, &c.
- Remarkable occurrences in the life of Jonas Hanway, Esq. comprehending an abstract of such parts of his travels in Russia and Persia as are most interesting: a short history of the rise and progress of the charitable and political institutions founded or supported by him: several anecdotes. and an attempt to delineate his character. By John Pugh. 181.
- Retort courteous, (the) or, a candid appeal to the public on the conduct of Thomas Linley, Esq. manager of Drury-lane theatre, & the author of Dido: containing original letters, and just remarks on the manager's arbitrary and indefensible rejection of that comedy. By the author of the Register-office 258.
- Rural economy of Norfolk, (the) comprising the management of landed estates, and the present practice of husbandry in that county. By Mr. Marshall, author of *minutes of agriculture*, &c. 323.
- School (1) for greybeards; or, the mourning bride, a comedy. By Mrs. Cowley, 33.
- Specimen of a new translation, from the original, of all the epistles of the apostles. By James Macknight, D. D. 326.
- Stricture on female education, chiefly as it relates to the culture of the heart. 257.
- Tatler, (the) a new edition, with illustrations and notes, historical, biographical, and critical, 334.
- Thoughts on the mechanism of societies. By the Marquis de Casaux, F. R. S. Translated from the French, 405.
- Travels through Germany, in a series of letters. Written, in German, by the Baron Riefbeck, and translated by the Rev. Mr. Maty, late secretary to the Royal Society, and under-librarian to the British Museum, 3 vols. 251, 332, 401.
- Verses, by John Frederic Bryant, late tobacco-pipe maker at Bristol, together with his life: written by himself, 247.
- Vision, (the) a poem, to the memory of Jonas Hanway, Esq. 331.
- Zorinda; or, village-annals, 337.

## P O E T R Y.

- A**d Regem, 111.
- Cambridge commencement, (the) 204.
- Character of independence, 452.
- Choice, (the) 287.
- Coalition-song, by Mr. Collins, 111.
- Contentment, 108.
- Decline of wit, by Mr. Holcroft, 109.
- Elegy, written by Dr. J—W—, 110.
- on catching a wounded leveret, 455.
- Epigram on jesting, 111.
- on the proverbs at the head of Wing's aknanack, 369.
- on the present professed patriots, *ibid.*
- to the Countess of Jersey, 455.
- Epilogue to Zara, 121.
- to Such Things are, 206.
- to Mahomet, 209.
- to Seduction, 288.

# I N D E X.

- Epilogue to The Way to keep him, 304.  
 — to Julia, 414.  
 — written by Dr. Johnson, 451.  
 Epistle, 110.  
 — to the Marquis Ippolito Pindemonte,  
 at Verona, 105.  
 Epitaph on Sir Thomas Stanley, 108.  
 — on a young gentleman, 205.  
 Epithet for the present age, 110.  
 Evil company, an ode, 110.  
 Extempore on death, 109.  
 Forsaken, 287.  
 Hymn, 47.\*  
 — to Narayana, by Sir William Jones, 47.  
 Imitations, 201, 205, 283.  
 Impromptu, 286.  
 Inscription for the tomb of Napier, 288.  
 Invocation to Melancholy, 452.  
 Khoofra, by Thomas Law, Esq. 45.\*  
 Lines written by a gentleman, 46.\*  
 — on recovery from sickness, 107.  
 — on recovery of a child, 108.  
 — on contentment, *ibid.*  
 — on the violet, 109.  
 — on a retired cottage, 202.  
 — to a gentleman, 204.  
 — to Mrs. Montague, 205.  
 — to Lord Chesterfield, 283.\*  
 — on pain, 286.  
 — to Scandal, 287.  
 — written a few weeks since, 367.  
 — to Maria, on her birth-day, 46.\*  
 Madness, 285.  
 Myrtle and Bramble, a fable, 451.  
 Occasional ode performed at the Catch-club,  
 370.  
 Ode to Humanity, by E. Knipe, 46.\*  
 — for the new year, 48.\*  
 — from Khoofra, 109.  
 — to the nymph of the Bristol spring, 201.  
 — to Duelling, 285.  
 — to Darkness, 286.  
 — to Silence, *ibid.*  
 Ode to a lady going abroad, 451.  
 — for his majesty's birth-day, 454.  
 — to Simplicity, 455.  
 Panegyric on the late Floyer Sydenham, 370.  
 Parody on the Race-horse, 368.  
 Pastoral, adapted to the meridian of Bengal,  
 204.  
 Prologue to the First-floor, 49.  
 — to the Man-millener, 119.  
 — to Zara, 121.  
 — to Such Things are, 285.  
 — to Seduction, 207.  
 — to Mahomet, 208.  
 — to The distressed Baronet, 307.  
 — to The Way to keep him, 307.  
 — to Bonds without Judgement, 411.  
 — to The Midnight-hour, *ibid.*  
 — at opening the Royalty-theatre, 412.  
 Reflections on viewing a manufactory, 203.  
 Retirement, written by Master Diewitt, 368.  
 Serenade, by Mr. Bich, 455.  
 Softly, an ode, from Hafiz, 203.  
 Song, 204.  
 — by Capt. Morris, 47.\*  
 — by Maria Falconer, 108.  
 — by Peter Pindar, 288.  
 — from Burn's poems, 452.  
 Sonnet on seeing Miss H. M. Williams weep,  
 202.  
 — written in Waldershare-wilderness, 202.  
 — by Bertie Greatheed, Esq. 287.  
 Theatrical character of Mrs. Simpson, 205.  
 Translation by Dr. Johnson, 202.  
 — of a Welch pigram, 451.  
 Triumph of Venus, 112.  
 Verses upon the Road, to Lord John Cavendish,  
 45.\*  
 — left at the White Lion, Calais, 370.  
 — left at the Ship-inn, Dover, *ibid.*  
 — written in a convent, 452.  
 Violet, (the) 369.  
 Virgin's first love, 453.  
 Woman, an effusion, 202.

## NAMES OF MARRIAGES, BIRTHS, DEATHS, PROMOTIONS, &c.

- |  |   |  |  |
|--|---|--|--|
| <p> <b>A</b>BERCROMBY, 134.<br/>         Abel, 464.<br/>         Abercromby, 216.<br/>         Abfalom, 375.<br/>         Acton, 134, 216.<br/>         Addison, 374.<br/>         Ainsworth, 215.<br/>         Aldborough, 373.<br/>         Alderston, 216.<br/>         Aldridge, 134.       </p> | <p>         Allen, 216.<br/>         Altamont, 373.<br/>         Andrews, 134, 464.<br/>         Annesley, 463.<br/>         Anstie, 296.<br/>         Arden, 55.<br/>         Arnould, 136.<br/>         Ashmore, 374.<br/>         Astle, 295.<br/>         Astley, 372.       </p> | <p>         Atkins, 216.<br/>         Atkinson, 136, 216, 375.<br/>         Atwood, 136.<br/>         Aufere, 295.<br/>         Ayscough, 135.<br/>         Bailey, 374.<br/>         Baker, 135, 375.<br/>         Balfour, 136.<br/>         Bamber, 216.<br/>         Bancroft, 213.       </p> | <p>         Barber, 136.<br/>         Barker, 216, 296.<br/>         Barlow, 213.<br/>         Barnard, 135.<br/>         Barr, 375.<br/>         Barrell, 56.<br/>         Barret, 295.<br/>         Barrington, 373.<br/>         Barron, 55.<br/>         Battlett, 215.       </p> |
|--|---|--|--|

# I N D E X.

- ron; 25.  
 -vire, 295.  
 R., 375.  
 R., 372.  
 Rayley, 293, 373.  
 Reilly, 296.  
 Rayntum, 463.  
 Rebon, 375.  
 Beard, 464.  
 Beauchamp, 464.  
 Bewclerk, 296.  
 Beaumont, 463.  
 Beaumont, 464.  
 Beaupree, 216.  
 Beckwith, 215.  
 Beddingfield, 373.  
 Beecroft, 463.  
 Beldam, 374.  
 Belford, 55.  
 Bell, 464.  
 Bellamy, 375.  
 Bondy, 374.  
 Bennet, 213, 373, 464.  
 Benkenhead, 56.  
 Berney, 464.  
 Berwick, 373.  
 Bicknell, 296.  
 Birch, 213, 463.  
 Bishop, 56.  
 Blake, 296.  
 Blackwayte, 375.  
 Blayney, 295.  
 Blencowe, 136.  
 Blithe, 135.  
 Bodicote, 374.  
 Bolingbroke, ibid.  
 Bone, 375.  
 Boothby, 216, 374.  
 Boskovic, 213.  
 Boston, 136.  
 Boulby, 215.  
 Boulton, 136.  
 Bouvier, 463.  
 Bowen, 135, 374.  
 Bower, 210.  
 Bowerbank, 215.  
 Bowles, 56.  
 Bowman, 216.  
 Boyd, 464.  
 Boydell, 216.  
 Bradley, 56, 216.  
 Brithwaite, 373.  
 Brander, 56.  
 Breton, 136.  
 Brise, 213.  
 Brightwell, 375.  
 Britloe, 213.  
 Brook, 55, 215.  
 Brookthank, 215, 296.  
 Brougham, 296, 373.  
 Broughton, 463.  
 Brown, 56.  
 Browne, 296, 373, 463.  
 Bryant, 136.  
 Buchanan, 136.  
 Buck, 135.  
 Budworth, 295.  
 Bull, 374, 375.  
 Burford, 215.  
 Burge, 296.  
 Burges, 334, 373.  
 Burgis, 56.  
 Burlingham, 373.  
 Burston, 295.  
 Burrell, 296.  
 Burrows, 56.  
 Busk, 463.  
 Butterfield, 56.  
 Byng, 463.  
 Cam, 295.  
 Campbell, 463.  
 Canning, 375.  
 Cantel, 56.  
 Cardwell, 375.  
 Carclef, 135.  
 Carleton, 373.  
 Carnwarth, 296.  
 Carter, 55.  
 Cashampton, 56.  
 Carysford, 295.  
 Caulfield, 295.  
 Cay, 464.  
 Chamberlin, 135.  
 Chambers, 464.  
 Chartre, 56.  
 Chawner, 54.  
 Champston, 296.  
 Cherwynd, 54, 56, 135.  
 Chiffman, 464.  
 Chitty, 296.  
 Church, 464.  
 Churchill, 463.  
 Claidge, 56.  
 Clarke, 55, 378.  
 Clarkon, 464.  
 Clifton, 136.  
 Cobham, 295.  
 Cock, 55.  
 Cockell, 373.  
 Coffin, 56.  
 Colborne, 134.  
 Colliton, 55.  
 Collit, 295.  
 Collingwood, 373.  
 Collins, 135, 463.  
 Colton, 295.  
 Colthurst, 214.  
 Colyear, 464.  
 Constable, 375.  
 Conway, 463.  
 Cook, 373.  
 Cooke, 373, 464.  
 Cooper, 55, 136, 213, 373.  
 Copely, 216.  
 Corden, 375.  
 Corke, 295.  
 Cosens, 373.  
 Colett, 374.  
 Cotton, 135.  
 Court, 464.  
 Cracroft, 215.  
 Cranmer, 375.  
 Crew, 216.  
 Crighton, 136.  
 Crompton, 216, 295.  
 373.  
 Cummins, 55.  
 Cunningham, 372.  
 Curtis, 135, 216.  
 Cutts, 374.  
 Daldley, 136.  
 Dallaway, 375.  
 Daman, 296.  
 Dance, 216.  
 Daby, ibid.  
 Darrell, 295.  
 Davies, 295.  
 Davison, 374.  
 D'Aubency, 464.  
 Dawkins, 374.  
 Dawson, 216, 295, 375, 464.  
 Deane, 55.  
 Deulove, 216.  
 Dell, 54.  
 Dewhurst, 464.  
 Dintdale, 373.  
 Divertie, 215.  
 Dixon, 215, 296, 373.  
 Dock, 463.  
 Donaldson, 136.  
 Dootley, 464.  
 Doudie, 464.  
 Douglas, 395, 464.  
 Douton, 375.  
 Dowell, 134.  
 Doyle, 296.  
 Drake, 215.  
 Draper, 55, 375.  
 Duesbury, 54.  
 Duff, 295, 464.  
 Dundas, 295, 463, 464.  
 Dunmore, 373.  
 Durrford, 134, 213.  
 Duthoit, 56.  
 Dutton, 463.  
 Dyer, 463.  
 Dyott, 55.  
 East, 374.  
 Edge, 216.  
 Edmunds, 374.  
 Egerton, 56.  
 Elcho, 374.  
 Elhott, 463.  
 Elhustone, 296.  
 Elwe, 56.  
 Engel, 464.  
 Etwell, 373.  
 Evans, 55, 213, 295, 374.  
 Evers, 296.  
 Eyre, 135, 375.  
 Fairfax, 296.  
 Falk, 375.  
 Falconer, 135.  
 Farmer, 135.  
 Farquharson, 215.  
 Farrow, 56.  
 Faulkner, 373.  
 Penn, 136, 463.  
 Ferrers, 373.  
 Fettiplace, 463.  
 Fielding, 216.  
 Finlow, 136.  
 Fisher, 375.  
 Fitter, 55.  
 Fitzgerald, 216, 373, 464.  
 Fitzroy, 463.  
 Forbes, 216, 374.  
 Fortescue, 55, 373.  
 Forward, 295.  
 Foulkes, 55.  
 Fowler, 56.  
 Foxwell, 296.  
 Francis, 374.  
 Franks, 375.  
 Frederick, 135.  
 Free, 136.  
 Freshfield, 375.  
 Fry, 296.  
 Fuller, 213.  
 Gage, 296.  
 Gamon, 296.  
 Garnett, 373.  
 Garratt, 55.  
 Garrick, 375.  
 Gibson, 215.  
 Glover, 136, 214, 374.  
 Glyn, 54.  
 Goddard, 216.  
 Godfrey, 374.  
 Godin, 216.  
 Good, 373.  
 Goodchild, 374.  
 Goodrich, 373.  
 Gossett, 373.  
 Gossp, 295.  
 Graham, 54, 216.  
 Grant, 55, 136.  
 Gratix, 216.  
 Graves, 215.  
 Gray, 56.  
 Greatrex, 136.  
 Great  
 Greer  
 216, 295.  
 Greene, 135.  
 Gregory, 136, 375.  
 Grenville, 295.  
 Gresley, 374.  
 Grieve, 374.  
 Griffin, 464.  
 Griffith, 55.  
 Grose, 135.  
 Grote, 374.  
 Guntton, 56.  
 Gurary, 56.  
 Hague, 375.  
 Hale, 55, 216.  
 Hall, 296.  
 Hamilton, 464.  
 Hanbury, 215.  
 Hannaford, 136.  
 Harding, 213, 215.  
 Harlow, 136.  
 Hargreaves

# I N D E X.

- Harper, 295.  
 Harrison, 56.  
 Harrold, 213.  
 Harris, 375.  
 Hart, 375.  
 Hartley, 136, 295.  
 Harwood, 215.  
 Hase, 55.  
 Haselwood, 213.  
 Hatch, 375.  
 Hatcher, 295.  
 Hatfield, 295.  
 Havard, 135.  
 Havercamp, 375.  
 Hay, 56.  
 Hayes, 135, 373, 374.  
 Haynes, 135.  
 Hayward, 375.  
 Healey, 464.  
 Heavyside, 136.  
 Hedgeley, 374.  
 Henniker, 373.  
 Herbert, 296.  
 Hetley, 373.  
 Hibbard, 213.  
 Hicks, 215.  
 Higgins, 464.  
 Hill, 372.  
 Hilleison, 216.  
 Hill, 373.  
 Hollhouse, 463.  
 Hodson, 373.  
 Holden, 56.  
 Home, 464.  
 Hooper, 216.  
 Hopkins, 374.  
 Howard, 373, 374.  
 Howe, 373.  
 Howes, 374.  
 Hubbard, 215.  
 Hudson, 464.  
 Hulbert, 55.  
 Hulfe, 54, 374, 463.  
 Hunter, 56.  
 Huntington, 216.  
 Hulle, 296.  
 Huston, 54.  
 Hyde, 213.  
 Jackson, 55, 136, 216, 296, 374.  
 Jacob, 56.  
 Jacobs, 295.  
 Janson, 55.  
 Jarvis, 216, 374.  
 Idle, 373.  
 Jellard, 134.  
 Jellet, 375.  
 Jessup, 136.  
 Jeynes, 135.  
 Inge, 464.  
 Irwindale, 56.  
 Irwindale, 464.  
 Johnston, 375.  
 Jonas, 374.  
 Jones, 56, 213, 375.  
 Joscelin, 136.  
 Jsmonger, 375.  
 Ivatt, 136.  
 Julian, 295.  
 Kavannah, 375.  
 Kay, 135, 216.  
 Kenyon, 134.  
 Kirkpatrick, 375.  
 Kitton, 56.  
 Knight, 296.  
 Lake, 54, 463.  
 Lamb, 57.  
 Lambert, 136, 375.  
 Lander, 136.  
 Lane, 134, 213.  
 Langham, 464.  
 Langton, 372.  
 Latham, 464.  
 Lawrence, 135.  
 Lawson, 295.  
 Leach, 136, 375.  
 Le Blanc, 135.  
 Lechmere, 373.  
 Lee, 464.  
 Lefevre, 215.  
 Leicester, 295.  
 Leigh, 136, 463.  
 Lemon, 463.  
 Le Neve, 213.  
 Leslie, 464.  
 Leven, 372.  
 Lewis, 55, 134, 216.  
 Lightfoot, 464.  
 Lillie, 134.  
 Linwood, 374.  
 Lloyd, 463.  
 Lockley, 136.  
 Lockman, 463.  
 Logan, 55.  
 Lolley, 375.  
 Loraine, 296.  
 Lorn, 295.  
 Lovat, 373.  
 Lowndes, 296, 373.  
 Ludlow, 463.  
 Lundin, 296.  
 Luther, 55.  
 Luttrell, 55.  
 Lymer, 215.  
 Lyght, 55.  
 Lyte, 462.  
 Maccormick, 213.  
 Maccawly, 216.  
 Macdonald, 464.  
 Macgowan, 464.  
 Mackay, 463.  
 Macleod, 463.  
 Macnally, 55.  
 Major, 374.  
 Maitland, 55.  
 Manly, 135.  
 Mann, 215.  
 Mapletoft, 295.  
 Marshall, 56.  
 Martin, 216, 295, 464.  
 Mathison, 56.  
 Mattocks, 136.  
 Maty, 56.  
 Maud, 463.  
 Mauduit, 464.  
 Maund, 375.  
 Maw, 216.  
 Mears, 56.  
 Medley, 374.  
 Melbourn, 463.  
 Mellish, 134.  
 Menzies, 296.  
 Mercer, 296.  
 Merrill, 374.  
 Miers, 296.  
 Miller, 134, 213.  
 Mills, 55.  
 Minshull, 463.  
 Mitchell, 213, 373.  
 Mitford, 375.  
 Mitton, 135.  
 Mollat, 216.  
 Moleworth, 296.  
 Montague, 464.  
 Moor, 374, 54.  
 Moorhouse, 214.  
 Morgan, 55, 134, 463, 464.  
 Morris, 135.  
 Northhead, 463.  
 Moser, 56.  
 Moss, 55.  
 Mullins, 55.  
 Mumby, 463.  
 Murray, 463.  
 Myles, 55.  
 Nash, 373.  
 Nason, 463.  
 Neale, 295.  
 Nelson, 55.  
 Neville, 373.  
 Newell, 213.  
 Newland, 213, 464.  
 Newling, 216.  
 Nicholls, 136, 375.  
 Nicholson, 213.  
 Noel, 375.  
 Norbury, 135.  
 Northcote, 216.  
 Nottingham, 55.  
 Nowell, 55.  
 Nowlan, 375.  
 Ogilby, 296.  
 O'Keefe, 464.  
 Oliphant, 464.  
 Oliver, 295.  
 Osborn, 56, 135.  
 Orend, 296.  
 Owen, 55, 135.  
 Oxley, 56.  
 Pace, 214.  
 Pagitt, 216.  
 Paley, 374.  
 Palmer, 56, 373, 463.  
 Paradise, 295.  
 Pardoe, 56.  
 Parker, 295, 462.  
 Parsons, 136.  
 Pattinson, 135.  
 Peacock, 216.  
 Pearce, 213, 216, 374, 375.  
 Parkes, 136.  
 Peck, 463.  
 Peckham, 55.  
 Pegg, 56.  
 Peirson, 136.  
 Pemberton, 55.  
 Perkins, 134.  
 Perry, 375.  
 Petre, 56.  
 Phillips, 55, 213, 295.  
 Pierpoint, 296.  
 Pigott, 136.  
 Pigou, 55.  
 Pitt, 135.  
 Platt, 216.  
 Pocock, 55.  
 Ponsbury, 213.  
 Pool, 464.  
 Poole, 136.  
 Pote, 215.  
 Potts, 464.  
 Poulton, 55.  
 Powell, 374, 464.  
 Pownall, 373.  
 Poyntz, 225.  
 Pratt, 135, 295.  
 Preston, 216, 373.  
 Pretymann, 135, 213.  
 Price, 55.  
 Pritchard, 55.  
 Pugh, 375.  
 Purcell, 296.  
 Purer, 375.  
 Purling, 56.  
 Purflow, 136.  
 Pye, 373.  
 Quame, 372, 374.  
 Quince, 296.  
 Rack, 213.  
 Randall, 55.  
 Rautzen, 373.  
 Reed, 372.  
 Reeves, 375.  
 Rennet, 56.  
 Rhoder, 135.  
 Riddell, 374.  
 Ridler, 136.  
 Rigby, 213, 295.  
 Riley, 213.  
 River, 56.  
 Roberts, 55, 216.  
 Robertson, 216.  
 Robinson, 56, 136, 213, 463.  
 Rogers, 213, 375.  
 Rogerfon, 295.  
 Rotherham, 296.  
 Rowley, 295.  
 Rush, 56.  
 Salmon, 55.  
 Salte, 215.  
 Salvador, 136.  
 St. Asaph, 452.  
 St. Albans, 136.

# I N D E X.

- St. John, 296.  
 St. Ledger, 463.  
 Saunders, 55.  
 Saville, 463.  
 Savage, 375.  
 Scott, 213, 372, 375, 463.  
 Seatown, 296.  
 Selby, 463.  
 Semple, 134.  
 Setcole, 464.  
 Seton, 295.  
 Seward, 373.  
 Seymour, 135.  
 Shard, 134.  
 Sheehey, 135.  
 Shew, 375.  
 Shrimpton, 296.  
 Sidgroves, 375.  
 Simon, 464.  
 Simpson, 56.  
 Sinclair, 295.  
 Six, 55.  
 Skeene, 375.  
 Skelley, 295.  
 Skinner, 215.  
 Slade, 135, 295.  
 Slater, 373.  
 Sloper, 373.  
 Slaughter, 463.  
 Smith, 55, 213, 295, 372, 375.  
 Smyth, 135, 215.  
 Snow, 216.  
 Southampton, 462.  
 Speed, 56.  
 Spry, 213.  
 Spotwood, 374.  
 Stanhope, 462.  
 Steele, 374.  
 Stevens, 463.  
 Stevenson, 464.  
 Stewart, 55, 135, 295, 296.  
 Stockdale, 463.  
 Spockley, 214.  
 Stoddart, 375.  
 Stone, 375.  
 Strange, 54.  
 Strangford, 374.  
 Strou, 215.  
 Style, 213.  
 Sanderwind, 56.  
 Sweetnam, 374.  
 Swinburne, 372.  
 Sydenham, 296.  
 Syeds, 136.  
 Synes, 463.  
 Syner, 463.  
 Tadoot, 373.  
 Tate, 136.  
 Taylor, 134, 213, 296.  
 Tempelman, 295.  
 Thomas, 375.  
 Thompson, 135, 136.  
 Thornton, 55, 13, 374.  
 Thorpe, 464.  
 Thurlow, 135.  
 Tipping, 276.  
 Toll, 134.  
 Tonge, 216, 464.  
 Torriani, 215.  
 Tottenham, 55.  
 Townshend, 55, 2, 375.  
 Tozer, 375.  
 Tracey, 56.  
 Travell, 463.  
 Trever, 55.  
 Trifram, 373.  
 Tyers, 135.  
 Tynte, 463.  
 Vandeman, 373.  
 Vane, 463.  
 Vail, 373.  
 Vesey, 463.  
 Villiers, 135, 213.  
 Viney, 464.  
 Uplill, 295.  
 Upwood, 372.  
 Urcuhart, 295.  
 Wakelin, 374.  
 Waldron, 375.  
 Walker, 135.  
 Wall, 216.  
 Walpole, 373.  
 Waltham, 463.  
 Waltham, 136.  
 Walton, 136, 375.  
 Warburton, 136.  
 Ward, 295, 373, 374.  
 Wurrell, 216.  
 Warren, 216, 295.  
 Watton, 213.  
 Watson, 374, 463.  
 Watts, 55, 56.  
 Weale, 56.  
 Welsh, 295.  
 West, 463, 464.  
 W. land, 295.  
 Weymer, 373.  
 Wharrie, 375.  
 Whitaker, 55, 136, 295.  
 White, 296, 373.  
 Whitehead, 213, 373.  
 Whitehurst, 55.  
 Whinnel, 216.  
 Whitley, 464.  
 Whittell, 464.  
 Wildman, 215.  
 Willimurth, 56.  
 Wilkinson, 135.  
 Willes, 56, 375.  
 Williams, 136, 374, 375.  
 Willis, 135, 373.  
 Willoughby, 463.  
 Wilson, 55, 463, 464.  
 Windsor, 463.  
 Winter, 464.  
 Wire, 54.  
 Wife, 136.  
 Wolf, 373.  
 Wolke, 373.  
 Worley, 464.  
 Worlington, 373.  
 Worley, 54, 296.  
 Wray, 213.  
 Wrench, 374.  
 Wright, 136, 374, 375.  
 Wrightson, 213.  
 Wrothley, 374.  
 Wynyard, 463.  
 Yaldwyn, 136.  
 Yates, 296, 374, 375.  
 York, 295.  
 Young, 216, 295, 373.

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Frontispiece and engraved Title to precede January.			
Head of Rev. William Coxe, A. M. and F. R. S.		page	5
Antient Architecture, plate II.	_____	_____	8
Head of William Young, Esq.	_____	_____	59
View of the River-God Thames, &c.	_____	_____	112
View of the Mosque at Rajehamel,	_____	_____	122
Head of Sir Joseph Mawbey,	_____	_____	139
Antient Architecture, plate IV.	_____	_____	144
Original Letter of Mrs. Patton,	_____	_____	161
Head of Dukes of Devonshire,	_____	_____	219
Head of Hon. Emanuel Swedenborg,	_____	_____	229
View of Bisham-Abbey,	_____	_____	272
Head of Earl of Sandwich,	_____	_____	299
Fac simile,	_____	_____	305
View of Albion Mill,	_____	_____	364
Head of Israel Manduit, Esq.	_____	_____	383
View of London,	_____	_____	384

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