

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 A P R I L, 1784.

Embellished with the following Engravings:

1. A striking Likeness, beautifully engraved by Angus from an original Painting, of Sir William Hamilton, K. B. And 2. The Monument erected in Westminster-Abbey to the Memory of the late Earl of Chatham, drawn by Stothard, and engraved by Walker.

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L O N D O N :

PRINTED FOR SCATCHERD AND WHITAKER, AVE-MARIA-LANE;
J. SEWELL, CORNHILL; AND J. DEBRET, PICCADILLY.

[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

* * In the Account we gave of the Gentlemen who spoke in the Royal Society, we omitted Dr. HORSLEY, the principal among them, because we had given some account of this celebrated Mathematician and Divine in a former Number of this Work.

Ofwald and Lilly: a Poem, has not sufficient merit to atone for its extreme length.

The Lines on *Betsy Hold* are too odd to please any one but the Lady.

The *Two Fables* are under consideration.

L. R's Impromptu has neither rhyme nor reason.

J. Harcourt's Traveller is far from being either interesting or entertaining.

The *Tale of the Man of the People* is a very indifferent imitation of the Author of *Crazy Tales*.

The *Reflections on the indelicate Conduct of a certain Duchess* are better adapted to a News-Paper than a Magazine.

A *Word to the Wife* we have taken *other-wise*; and sincerely believe this scribbler takes us for incorrigible fools.

The *Lines on Miss H—yes* may be very descriptive; but we do not think them very poetical.

L. shall find us pay proper attention to his *Hints*, which shall be adopted in our next publication.

Z's Letters contain some truths, but nothing new.

The *Story of Mrs. Graves and the Right Hon. Mr. C. Fox* is trite, and therefore out of date.

A LIST of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BRADY's Historical Treatise of Cities and Boroughs.

The Works of George Berkeley, D. D. late Bishop of Cloyne, in Ireland, 2 vols. 4to.

The Law of Simony. By T. Cunningham, Esq.

Essays on Rhetoric: abridged from Dr. Blair.

A Letter from a Northamptonshire Freeholder. Pamph.

An Epitaph on the late illustrious Earl of Chatham. Pamph.

An Historical Account of the Rights of Election. By T. Cunningham, Esq. 2 vols. 8vo.

The Universal Calculator. By J. Thomson. Epistolary Correspondence, Visitation Charges, Speeches, and Miscellanies of Bishop Atterbury. Vol. III. and last.

The Origin and Progress of Writing, as well Elementary as Hieroglyphic. By Thomas Astle, Esq. 4to.

A System of Anatomy; from Monro, Winslow, Innes, and the latest Authors. 8vo. 4 vols.

Elements of Mineralogy. By Richard Kirwan, Esq. F. R. S. 8vo.

A Physical Enquiry into the Cause and Cure of Fevers. By Garrett Hufley, M. D. 8vo.

The Rival Brothers: A Novel. In a Series of Letters founded on Facts.

Curious Observations on a Treatise intitled, "Medical Advice to the Consumptive and Asthmatic People of England." By Philip Stern, M. D. Addressed to the Consumptive People of this Kingdom. By Thomas Hodson.

The Progress of Politicks; or, a Key to Prior's Alma. First Canto. Pamph.

A Discourse, shewing the beneficial Effects of virtuous Principles and Industry. Pamph.

Chambaud Improved; or, French and English Exercises. By James Nicolson.

A Call to the Jews.

Curious Remarks on the Importance of Agriculture. By William Lampat.

Popular Topics; or, The Grand Question Discussed. Pamph.

Sermons on several Subjects and Occasions. By the late James Riddoch, A. M. 2 vols. 8vo.

Letters from a Mother to her Children. 2 vols.

An Investigation of the Native Rights of British Subjects.

Commentaries and Essays; published for the Society for promoting the Knowledge of the Scriptures. Pamph.

Poems. By a Native of the West-Indies.

Observations on the Oheroo; a curious, beautiful, and useful Palm Tree of South-America. Pamph.

Observations on one of the Names of God in Holy Scripture.

Peru: A Poem. In Six Cantos. By Helen Maria Williams.

The Independent: A Novel.

The State Coach in the Mire; being an interesting Account of several popular Drivers. By T. Brice.

The Genera Vermium Linnæi, exemplified by Figures of the various Animals which hold the Rank between Insects and those inhabiting Shells. In English and French. By James Barbut. 4to.

Unfortunate Sensibility; or, The Life of Mrs. L——. Written by Herself. In a Series of Sentimental Letters.

Impartial Advice relative to the Receipt-Tax. Pamph.

Thoughts on the late Proceedings of Government, respecting the Trade of the West-India Islands with the United States of North-America. By Brian Edwards, Esq. Pamph.

T H E

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

A N D

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

F O R A P R I L , 1784.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

S I R W I L L I A M H A M I L T O N .

HAVING been disappointed of a memoir of this Gentleman which we were promised, and which we still hope to receive, we must postpone until a future opportunity entering into a detail of his life and literary transactions. We shall therefore briefly observe, that he is a native of North-Britain, and has distinguished himself as well in the political as in the polite world, and equally as a politician, a philosopher, and a man of letters. His residence at Naples has given him an opportunity of observing the extraordinary phenomena of that country; and his munificence and politeness have done honour to the Sovereign he represents. Few

persons of any rank, who have travelled into Italy, but have received civilities from Sir William Hamilton; and scarce any return to England but are profuse in their acknowledgments of favours conferred. With the courage of the elder Pliny, but with better fortune, he has explored the terrific scenes of devastation which *Ætna* and *Vesuvius* have of late years presented; scenes which appal the brave to view, and which the timorous shudder even to contemplate. We could enlarge on the public and private virtues of this accomplished Gentleman; but as we have hopes of a more enlarged account, we must refer to a subsequent month.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, in MARCH 1784.

No. II.

THE political events of the present month have neither been numerous nor striking. A cessation of public business, in this country, has taken place;—an interregnum in the senate, which reflects more honour on the spirit and magnanimity of the nation, than the highest success of fleets or armies, or the establishment of the most extensive plans of policy. The House of Commons, the preponderating power in the British Constitution, has been annihilated, and its Members forced to mingle with and seek protection from those very men on whose rights they sought to trample; an event which the lofty spirit of independence beholds with equal complacency and delight. Even a Prince of the House of Bourbon*, when he beheld the conduct of the electors of Westminster, must, for a while,

have forgotten his high descent, to contemplate the majesty of British subjects.

From the returns that have already been made, it appears, that the sense of the people runs strongly in favour of the New Ministry. Mr. Pitt will sit down in the ensuing Parliament with a powerful majority at his back. It is, however, unfortunate, that the hopes that are universally entertained from Mr. Pitt's virtue and abilities are so extravagant; for circumstances must inevitably occur, in the course of his Ministry, that will disappoint such aerial expectations: new laws of commerce must be passed, and new taxes must be imposed. It is probable, therefore, that new parties may at length arise. In the mean time, the Rockingham interest in Yorkshire is broken: the power of coalition is demo-

* The Duke de Chartres.

lished, which will at least bestow the relish of variety on the endless and destructive party contentions, of which some men are so excessively fond.

The present Ministry, as we before observed, are likely to experience a stronger opposition in Scotland, than any former cabinet ever did. This unusual conduct is not to be explained by any feature in the national character of the Scotch. In the early periods of society they were attached to some popular leader of abilities and family; and in late reigns they have been found to adhere to some nobleman of distinction, whose influence in the administration of the country had procured him eminence. But we recollect none whose shining talents or good fortune have raised him to that pre-eminence among his countrymen, since the great Duke of Argyll, and the celebrated Commander and Statesman the Earl of Stair. The progress of society and government has now worn off all national distinctions among the inhabitants of North and South-Britain; the ties of friendship and political interest have made them one people. It is not Edinburgh, but London, that is now considered as the metropolis of his country by every Scotchman. It is at St. James's, and not at Holy-Rood-House †, that he looks for preferment, and is ambitious of receiving honours.

From the moderate restraint which the late Parliament has imposed on the press, the sons of Freedom may learn to avoid using their liberty as a cloak of licentiousness. That measure has been much censured; but when

it is recollected to what a pitch of profligacy the Irish printers had carried their privileges, the injustice of the censure will immediately appear. It is painful to us to remark farther, that the idea of assassination which defines the Dublin Papers, is a proof that the Irish nation is behind most others in Europe in point of humanity and civilization: such an instance of barbarity did not disgrace the civil broils which lately subsisted in Poland. The late conduct of the Irish, like that of the British Parliament, illustrates and confirms the progressive nature of ambition; and shews how much great bodies of men are governed, when in the same circumstances, by similar passions. The Irish Parliament not only withstood the parade and clamour of military association, but even ventured to check the overgrown and dangerous liberties of the press. It was something in this manner that the Long Parliament, having defeated the prerogative, proceeded to infringe the liberty of the press; and, of consequence, to subvert the rights of the people. Although the motives which led to these two cases were different, yet the conduct of the passions in both was the same.

There is a remarkable similarity between the present situations of Great-Britain and Holland; the Princes in both States being leagued with the people in opposition to powerful aristocracies. The House of Brandenburg, the ancient allies of the Republic, will yet protect her against the machinations of the French, and the attacks of her ancient Lords the Austrians.

STRICTURES on a YOUNG LADY'S DRESS.

Both bodies in a single body mix,

A single body with a double sex.

NOTHING appears more becoming the soft and captivating qualities of the fair-sex than an inviolable decency in whatever regards the minutest article of dress. The beauty which shines independent of embellishment or art, is an object of universal admiration and love. The charms of a country girl, unaided by the meretricious associations of folly and fashion, especially when her shape, her features, and her complexion discover no tincture of deformity and vulgarity, are irresistible.

The real temper of a young woman's mind is in nothing so fully and literally portrayed, or so unequivocally marked, as by her taste in disposing, or attention to, personal decoration. True modesty may receive as gross an injury from the garb as from the

gait of a harlot. The look, the gesture, and the dress, will always correspond. She whose intentions are uniformly innocent, will not, in any station, on any occasion, or from any motives whatever, be readily distinguished for giddiness, gaiety, or extravagance, in any part of her behaviour. It is your light, fantastical fools who have neither heads nor hearts, in both sexes, who, by dressing their bodies out of all shape, render themselves ridiculous and contemptible. These are they who affect to take a lead in whatever is most opposite to decency and nature; who prefer the most preposterous innovations, and sedulously inflame and pamper the passions of others, as well as their own, by a constant adoption of every thing newest or most in

* Where the Scotch Viceroys used to hold their Levees.

But what are these modes in which the worthless of the sex are so proud to place their distinction? Are they not the laborious invention of idleness and luxury, and regularly imported from a people whose profligacy, dissoluteness, and caprice, are proverbial? Are they not calculated to deprive society of decency, and the sex of purity; to invite the prying eye of wanton curiosity; to bring certain ridicule and infamy on every vestige of female honour; and to render lewdness of the grossest kind an avowed object of traffic?

A desire to excel by such unhallowed means as these, can originate only in the loosest inclinations: and wretched is that woman's condition, who depends for admiration, regard, or attachment, on the form, the colour, the quality, or the fashion of her clothes.

In former times, dress was deemed one of the most palpable distinctions in rank. Ladies then took their precedencies, and understood their respective stations, by what they wore, and their manner of wearing it. This ancient and easy mode of discrimination is no longer known in society. The very servant not only apes but rivals her mistress in every species of whim and extravagance. All sorts of people are consequently confounded or melted down into one glaring mass of absurdity or superfluity. The lower orders are intirely lost in a general propensity to mimic the finery of the higher; and every woman we meet would seem by her gesture and apparel to possess at least an independent fortune: and no difference at all in this respect is left to tell the mere spectator, whether her circumstances be narrow or affluent.

Proportion, therefore, ye parents, the dress of your daughters to their situations in life. Every approach to excess in this article must be followed with the worst effects. It is a deception easily detected, and will never be forgiven. An appearance of wealth cannot be supported on nothing; and the shifts to which it is sometimes a temptation, are not always the most reputable.

On the great UTILITY of MODERATION in POLITICAL CHARACTERS.

THE spirit of party is a spirit of enmity; and whether politics or religion, philosophical opinions or family feuds, have called it into being,—it has always been hostile to the peace, and obnoxious to the virtue, of mankind.—At different periods it has unfurled the two-edged sword of persecution; but, at all times, when it has prevailed, the private

Nor is an inordinate love of dress a very promising scheme for obtaining the most respectable matrimonial connections. Young men are now too wary to be thus duped. Though it were certain to succeed, who could wish those dear to them to commence so serious an enterprize, by means thus subtle and crafty?

It is dangerous to tamper with truth or decency in any case. Candour, simplicity, and fair dealing, never subject to the least risque, are always safe, and always honourable.

The following description of the toilet, from Pope, exposes the labour and refinement of this prominent but pernicious foible:

And now unveil'd, the toilet stands display'd,
Each silver vase in mystic order laid.
First, rob'd in white, the Nymph intent adores,
With head uncover'd, the cosmetic powers.
A heavenly image in the glass appears;
To that she bends, to that her eyes she rears:
The inferior Priestess, at her altar's side
Trembling, begins the sacred rites of pride.
Unnumber'd treasures ope at once, and here
The various offerings of the world appear:
From each she newly culls with curious toil,
And decks the Goddess with the glitt'ring spoil.

This casket *India's* glowing gems unlocks,
And all Arabia breathes from yonder box:
The tortoise here and elephant unite,
Transform'd to combs, the speckled and the white:

Here files of pins extend their shining rows,
Puffs, powders, patches, bibles, billet-doux.
Now awful beauty puts on all its arms;
The fair each moment rises in her charms;
Repairs her smiles, awakens every grace,
And calls forth all the wonders of her face;
Sees by degrees a purer blush arise,
And keener lightnings quicken in her eyes.
The busy Sylphs surround their darling care;
These set the head, and those divide the hair;
Some fold the sleeve, whilst others plait the gown;

And Molly's prais'd for labours not her own.

peace of society has been disturbed, and domestic felicity interrupted by it.

If a real and unfeigned zeal for the welfare of their country, operating upon different principles, warmed the bosoms of publicmen;—if a genuine spirit of patriotism animated every one whose abilities or situation of life had raised him to the senatorial dignity;—their contents would have but one object,—which would

would be the Public Good:—and though there would, nay there must be a frequent difference in opinions, yet neither artifice nor malevolence would be employed in the support of them.—The victorious party would not be insolent with success, nor would they who failed retire from the conflict pale with disappointment and growling forth revenge. But as this, I fear, is rather the vision of a fanciful mind than a true and faithful representation of any thing which actually does or will exist; we must suffer it, though perhaps reluctantly, to pass away, and apply to less pleasing realities for assistance in our reasonings upon the subject.

If then the spirit of party be a spirit of violence, it does not require any great sagacity to determine, that reason and the cool suggestions of deliberative wisdom can have little connection with it. Passion and prejudice will be its prevailing directors, and that they will ever lead it to good must depend upon accident, and is rather the object of our idle wishes, than of any rational expectation.—It might, however, be reasonably imagined, that violence opposed to violence would soon find an end;—but, like the wandering tribes of Arabia, when driven away by superior power, or having exhausted all the produce of its local habitation, it shifts its ground, and goes in search of another spot, where it may luxuriate in plenty.—Ministerial power may, for a time, and in particular cases, give an effectual check to the flames of opposing faction; but, on the first supply of fuel, the slumbering embers will rekindle with more than redoubled fury.—Here then the utility, and even necessity, of a moderating power appears with irresistible evidence, not only to prevent public dissensions from continuing their mischief, but to avail itself of them in such a manner as to produce

good.—When the contending parties become wearied with contention; when the same subjects have been considered, and the same arguments supported even to satiety; when, fore with alternate scourgings, they languish for repose, and this will sometimes happen; a favourable opportunity presents itself for men of moderation to enforce some salutary measure, and to effectuate, if possible, some general, comprehensive plan for the service of their country.

The man of party is a man of violence, and sees every thing through a medium tinged with prejudice. The man of moderation is a man of reason, and deliberates before he determines to act. The measures of the former, arising from the force of passion, are hasty, inconsiderate, and frequently injurious to the cause he means to serve; while those of the latter, being the result of a wise and calm survey of what he is about to do, in all its connections and consequences, are decisive and effectual.—The one acts upon the narrow ground of private cabal, or rests his power on the weak basis of partial association; while the other listens not to any cabal, nor turns his attention to any man or set of men whatever, but deliberates without prejudice, and determines from his own mature judgement.—The man of party is ever on the wing, always hurried and easily enflamed, catching at every opportunity to declare his opinions, and using every means to enforce them; while the man of moderation is never inattentive to his duty, though he is not always in the actual exercise of it:—he never steps forth to action, but when the occasion demands his services;—at such a season, with an independent spirit and a calm dignity, he comes forward, secure of an useful and commanding influence.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE.

THE *Quacks*, a new comedy of two acts, performed at this theatre on Wednesday evening, the 21st of April, was not much relished by the audience. It was calculated to expose foreign Empirics to the ridicule their ignorance and knavery merit; but the piece was of too slight a texture as a drama, and its dialogue too pointless, to afford much pleasure, or to make it worth while to repeat its representation. Perhaps the author only meant to serve Mr. Baddeley on his benefit night; and if so, his friendly intention ought to rescue him from the severity of criticism.

The character of the French Doctor appeared to be designed for a well-known Italian Charlatan, who preyed upon the credulity of the English with great success, while

he continued here, and lately decamped for the continent. This character was well sustained by Mr. Baddeley.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Saturday evening, April 17, a new comic opera was performed, called *Robin-Hood, or Sherwood Forest*.

We are the more inclined to be favourable to the productions of dramatic genius, as we see it daily harrassed by writers, who probably have not been well received by the Public, and who attend the theatre

“To take their revenge upon the coming
“scenes:

“For that damn'd poet's spar'd who damns
“a brother,

“As one thief 'scapes that executes another.”

Mr. M'Nally, the author of this opera, has judiciously formed his fable on the fa-

vousrite and well-known traditions concerning Robin-Hood, Goldsmith's Edwin and Angelina, &c. &c. For it is truly observed, that "with us the art of framing fables, as well as apologues and allegories, which was so frequent among the writers of antiquity, seems to be, like the art of painting upon glass, but little practised, and in a great measure lost."

The characters of Robin-Hood and Clorinda; of Edwin and Angelina; of Little John, Ruttekin, &c. are drawn with considerable skill: What painters call the *Costumé* is generally preserved, without placing the persons of the drama quite out of the knowledge of the audience. If Mr. M'Nally is sometimes defective in this respect, it is owing to his desire to correct modern abuses; and, with many people, the design will justify the error. Of this kind are his farcatic and severe allusions to the practices of our law courts. It was (lately) the triumph of Lord Loughborough, that, amidst the excesses of licentiousness against every thing good and venerable (another phrase for the complaints of virtue against atrocious oppressions), the Judges and the administration of the laws had escaped. We always thought it a pity they should escape; and the unanimous and heart-felt approbation given by the audience to the farcatic allusions of Mr. M'Nally on the subject, furnishes a pre-

sumption, that the public opinion of the manner of conducting our civil transactions is not much more favourable than that which must be entertained of all our political measures, and all our political men.

Many of the songs have been selected from English and Irish ballads, and applied to the purpose of the present drama.

The music has been partly compiled, and partly composed by Mr. Shields; and it is not necessary to inform many of our readers, that it furnishes the most affecting and most charming portion of the entertainment.

Both the writer and composer have shewn considerable address in suiting the parts and music to the particular talents of the principal performers; who made the best return, by doing the utmost justice to their several parts.

Though we are of opinion the management of our theatres for the last ten years has been on injudicious and impolitic principles; whether by mistake or design, we are not competent, or even solicitous, to determine; yet it must be allowed that, at Covent-Garden, when pieces are taken up, they are introduced in a liberal manner. The dresses, scenes, and decorations of Robin-Hood were prepared with attention and expence; and we have no doubt that the Manager will be amply repaid.

ROYAL ACADEMY, 1784.

SIXTEENTH EXHIBITION.

"Quamvis illum cujus sit effigies, non prius contigerit vidisse, tabula tamen propter artificis ingenium voluptatem feret." Arist. Poet. Cap. iv.

MR. Gainborough having been refused an indulgence in placing some important Pictures, which has been generally allowed, especially to eminent artists, it is said has in consequence occasioned his secession from the present year's Exhibition. But though it will doubtless be much lamented by every admirer of the arts, and friend to genius, that Gainborough should, either through pique or provocation, have withdrawn the productions of his all-powerful pencil, men of candour will agree, that the shew is such as does credit to the institution, and proves the Royal Academicians to make rapid strides towards that degree of excellence, which will not more redound to the fame and fortune of the individual Artists, than to the credit of their country.—In the present Exhibition, Sir Joshua Reynolds stands so proudly pre-eminent, that it adds to our regret, that Gainborough should not have kept his ground, when he would, doubtless, have shared the

prize of public applause with the President, and have afforded good ground for solid and substantial doubts, which of the two deserved the better half. Circumstanced as the Exhibition of this year stands, Sir Joshua bears the palm away with an uplifted arm from all competitors. Not that the writer of this article means to insinuate that there are no other excellent pictures in the exhibition than those of the President.—Mr. West certainly is entitled to a very conspicuous place in the roll of superior artists, from his pictures of this year. His three paintings for his Majesty's chapel, the Call of the Prophet Isaiah, Moses receiving the Law on Mount Sinai, and the Call of the Prophet Jeremiah, do him infinite honour. They are not only marked with all his wonted strength, correctness, and propriety of design and colouring, but fraught with a peculiar spirit and glow of animation. The figure of Moses is sublime, and the whole of the picture extremely

tremely beautiful and uncommonly noble.—The Apotheosis of the two young Princes also has great merit, particularly the countenance of the Angel. Sir Joshua has some admirable portraits: his Mrs. Siddons is a grand picture, and approaches to sublimity. Mr. Louthenbourg has this year no less than ten pictures, and all of them capital pieces. Dominick Serres has several sea pieces, each extremely masterly. Mr. Elmer has five, Mr. Chamberlin five, and Mr. Northcote three pictures. Mr. Opie has eight pictures—his School has great merit, but his peculiarity of colouring may create prejudices against him, and in some fort counterpoise the weight of his abilities.

As it is our intention to take another opportunity of noticing the present Exhibition of the Royal Academy, we shall take our leave for the present with barely remarking, that Mr. Hone has five pictures, each of them possessing great merit; that the *Lady in the protection of the Comic Muse*, by Mr. Richard Cowley, is the portrait of Mrs. Cowley, very spirited, and a strong resemblance. In the lower room Mr. Bacon has one, and Mr. Nollekens three excellent pieces of sculpture; there are also many admirable drawings, among which Mr. Rowlandson's Italian Family, Vauxhall, and Serpentine River, stand conspicuous for genuine humour. Leverton's two designs do him credit.

Description of the MONUMENT erected in WESTMINSTER-ABBAY, by Vote of Parliament, to the Memory of the late EARL OF CHATHAM.

IT is with peculiar satisfaction we find ourselves enabled to present our readers with the representation of a monument erected at the public expence, to celebrate a man whose name will ever be held in veneration by a grateful, admiring, and enlightened people. As the tribute of public gratitude, now displayed in Westminster Abbey to the memory of Lord Chatham, will remain to after-ages as an honourable testimony to the merit of departed worth, so it will at the same time serve as a memorial to mark to posterity the improvement and perfection of the arts in Great Britain at the present time. Roman virtue is here eternized by Grecian elegance. Sculpture derives credit, and communicates immortality at the same instant. We record with exultation, that the present monument, worthy of ancient Greece, has been produced by a person who is indebted to no foreign aid for his distinguished reputation. Mr. Bacon may here boldly call upon his contemporaries, to equal the present effort of his art, fearless of a competitor, and confident in the success of his challenge.

This excellent monument was opened on the 9th of March, 1784. It contains six figures, and yet the idea on which it is designed is the simplest possible. Lord Chatham, with Prudence and Fortitude on a sarcophagus, occupy the upper part; the lower groupe consists of Britannia, seated on a rock, with the Ocean and the Earth at her feet, by which is exhibited the effect of his wisdom and fortitude in the greatness and glory of the

nation. The statue of the Earl is in his parliamentary robes; he is in the action of speaking, the right hand thrown forward and elevated, and the whole attitude strongly expressing that species of oratory for which his Lordship was so justly celebrated. Prudence has her usual symbols, a serpent twisted round a mirror; Fortitude is characterized by the shaft of a column, and is clothed in a lion's skin. The energy of this figure strongly contrasts the repose and contemplative character of the figure of Prudence; Britannia, as mistress of the sea, holds in her right hand the trident of Neptune; Ocean is entirely naked, except that his symbol the dolphin is so managed that decency is perfectly secured with the least possible detriment to the statue: his action is agitated, and his countenance severe, which is opposed by the utmost ease in the figure of the Earth, who is leaning on a terrestrial globe, her head crowned with fruit, which also lies in some profusion on the plinth of the statue. The inscription is as follows:

Erected by the King and Parliament,
As a Testimony to
The Virtues and Ability
of
WILLIAM PITT, Earl of CHATHAM;
During whose Administration
Divine Providence
Exalted Great Britain
To an Height of Prosperity and Glory
Unknown to any former Age.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT of the LIFE of DR. THOMAS WILSON.

DR. THOMAS WILSON has rendered himself so much the object of conversation by his extraordinary, and, we may add in some measure, ridiculous interference in the political disputes of the present times, that we apprehend a short account of his life and character may not be unacceptable to our readers.

He was born, August 24, 1703, in the parish of Kirk Michael, in the Isle of Man, where his father, the venerable bishop of that diocese, then resided. His mother was Mary, daughter of Thomas Patten, Esq. of Warrington, in Lancashire, who was married to his father on the 27th of October 1698. He was the youngest child of his parents, and his mother survived his birth but a short time: she died on the 7th of March, 1705. From the character of Bishop Wilson, we may presume that he himself superintended the education of his son, who in due time was sent to Christ Church College, Oxford, where he took the degree of Master of Arts, Dec. 16, 1727. On the first day of January, 1725, in going from Liverpool to visit his father, he was in a tempest driven to the coast of Ireland, where he was shipwrecked, but had the good fortune to escape with life. Pursuing the steps of his excellent father, we find him in 1730 proposing to establish a Fund for the support of Clergymen's Widows and Children in the Isle of Man, which was the more necessary, as from the smallness of the livings few were able to make a provision for their families. By the assistance of the Bishop, Mrs. Crow, Mrs. Levinz, Lady Elizabeth Hattings, and others, a sum of money was raised, and placed in the English Funds, the interest of which, amounting to twelve pounds a-year, was appropriated to that purpose. This Fund was afterwards considerably enlarged by him, partly by the purchase of the living of Kirk Michael, which he made over to trustees for the use of the Charity for ever; and in the year 1780 it amounted to the sum of 54l. 19s. 8d $\frac{1}{2}$.

He early entered into holy orders, and in July 1737 was appointed one of his Majesty's Chaplains. Before this period, he had written a pamphlet entitled, "Distilled Spirituous Liquors the Bane of the Nation," which recommended him to the notice of Sir Joseph Jekyl, who interested himself much in his favour. By his means he was presented, in Dec. 1737, to the rectory of St. Stephen Walbrook, on the death of Dr. Watson the 7th of that month. On May 10, 1739, he took his degrees of B. and D. D. at Oxford, and being in possession of his mo-

ther's jointure, he went out as Grand Com-pounder.

We find Dr. Wilson, in the year 1741, exerting himself in a very exemplary manner for the service of the Isle of Man. The corn of the island being well nigh exhausted, the inhabitants, in the utmost distress, dispatched a letter to London, representing their situation, to the Duke of Athol and the Doctor, and in the most earnest manner desiring them to get the embargo taken off. But as this favour could not be obtained, Dr. Wilson proposed sending for some corn to Holland; which being approved of by the Duke, two ship-loads were immediately contracted for, and bonds of indemnification for ships and cargoes given by Dr. Wilson. These ships arrived just time enough to save the inhabitants from starving.

In the year 1743 he was appointed Prebend of Westminster by the King; and, at the same time, Sub-almoner by the Bishop of Salisbury. On this occasion his father acknowledged his Majesty's kindness to his son, in the following letter, which we shall give the reader entire:

May it please the King's Most Sacred Majesty,

"To receive the most grateful acknowledgements of the ancient Bishop of Man, for his Majesty's great condescension and late royal favour to the son of a Bishop whose obscure diocese and remote situation might justly have forbid him all expectations of so high a nature from a royal hand. May both the father and the son ever act worthy of so distinguishing a favour! And may the King of kings bless his Majesty with all the graces and virtues which are necessary for his high station, and for his eternal happiness; enable his Majesty to overcome all the difficulties he shall meet with abroad, and bring him back to his kingdoms here in peace and safety, and finally to an everlasting kingdom hereafter; which has been, and shall be, the sincere and constant prayer of his Majesty's most grateful, dutiful, and faithful subject and servant,

THO. SODOR and MAN."

Isle of Man, May 3, 1743.

Besides the preferments we have already mentioned, Dr. Wilson obtained no addition, except the Rectory of St. Margaret's, Westminster; and when we consider how much he was connected with the Tory party, we shall not wonder at his being neglected during the remainder of the reign of King George II. So closely was he united with the opposers of Government, that he took under his protection the most obnoxious person

then living: this was the celebrated Dr. Shebeare, whose son he educated at his own expence. We do not mean to lessen the credit of any charitable action, and therefore are willing to ascribe it to the best motives, independent of any party considerations. This young gentleman was employed to assist him in drawing up a defence of the window placed in St. Margaret's church. The pamphlet put forth on this occasion was entitled, "The Ornaments of Churches considered; with a particular View to the late Decoration of the Parish Church of St. Margaret, Westminster. To which is subjoined, an Appendix, containing the History of the said Church; an Account of the Altar-piece, and stained-glass Window erected over it; a State of the Prosecution it has occasioned; and other Papers." 4to. 1761.

In the dawn of the present reign, it was Dr. Wilson's fortune to preach very early before the new King, whose favour was not conciliated by the means which were taken to obtain it. Dr. Wilson's sermon was couched in terms of flattery so gross, as to be noticed with some degree of censure. Can we after this wonder that a patriot and opposer of Government should start up on the first opportunity? At a very advanced age

he disgraced his grey hairs and clerical character, by engaging in all the follies and extravagancies of faction. He became a member of the Bill of Rights Club; a Liveryman of London: he enrolled himself in the Joiners Company, and had the distinguished honour of being Master of it. He was foremost at all popular meetings, trifling with his sacred character in a manner which could only excite pity or contempt, and sometimes both together.

As we have more pleasure in recording worthy actions, than those which degrade any character, we shall pass over his friendship and quarrel with Mrs. Macaulay, with a reference only to our account of that lady in our Magazine for November last. In 1776 he caused the chancel of the church of Kirk Michael, where his father was buried, to be taken down, and rebuilt at his own expence. He also caused a very elegant edition of his father's works to be printed, to which he subscribed a sum not less than 500l. in presents to public libraries foreign and domestic, and towards a Manks edition of the sermons. This one of the last acts of his life deserves every praise. At length, having completed his eightieth year, he died at Alfred-House, in Bath, April 15, 1784.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

Gentlemen,

The publication of our countryman Dr. Smollett's Letters in your last Magazine, has afforded much pleasure to many gentlemen in this city, who were acquainted with him. I approve your intention of commemorating the lives of worthy and remarkable persons, and apprehend the communication of original letters will contribute, in some degree, to the completion of your design. The three letters I now send you, containing a correspondence with Dr. Secker, Archbishop of Canterbury, are faithfully copied from the originals now in being, and are transmitted to you for publication. I am,

Edinburgh, A constant reader,
April 19, 1784. J. B.

Copy Letter from John Garden to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury, dated Brechin, April 24, 1767.

MY LORD ARCHBISHOP,

May it please your Grace,

I AM a layman, content with the fruit of my labour, and have nothing to ask for myself. I am a Scots Whig and a Presbyterian; not quite so rigid indeed, but I could conform to the church of England, were it by law established: but I shall never wish to

see it so here: our country is too barren and poor; and from the experience I have had of the clergy here, I shall never wish to see them possessed of power, the constant concomitant of great riches; so apt they are to domineer, or to side with those who are disposed to do so, when they can see their own interest in it.—This, I am sensible, is no very plausible introduction in addressing one of your station; but plain truth tells best, and is always more prevalent than fiction.

I have lately read a book, published this year at Edinburgh, titled *Principles Political and Religious*, by Mr. Norman Sievwright, minister of the authorized Episcopal congregation here, to be sold at A. Donaldson's shop, London. I am pleased with the performance; the more so, as an essay of its nature, from one of his profession in this country, would have been looked upon as quite exotic some years ago.—The design is certainly laudable, to open the eyes of, and introduce loyalty among, a blind, deluded, and disaffected people; a design wherein the interest and happiness of Great Britain is not a little concerned, and of consequence worthy of your Grace's attention, whom kind Providence has placed at the head of the church of England.

I am absolutely unconnected with the author

thor either by blood or alliance, but I know him to be a good man and a loyal subject; and that the character I give will be confirmed by every honest man that knows him; and though altogether unknown to your grace, and even void of the improper and presumptuous ambition of being so, I have, without Mr. Sievwright's knowledge or participation, from the mere motive of public spirit, ventured to address you in this way, and, under your correction, to suggest, that the countenance your Grace may be pleased to shew him, and your approbation of his design, will be a spur on him, and others, to exert themselves strenuously in the same way, and cannot miss to have a tendency to make us in this country more unanimous, if not in religious, at least in political matters; which would be no small point gained: two rebellions in my time demonstrate the truth of this.—Though my acquaintance and Mr. Sievwright's is of pretty long standing, sixteen years or thereby, I was yesterday in his house for the first time; I saw his wife, a grave genteel woman, big with child, and six young children, all clean and decently dressed, and every thing orderly. Mr. Sievwright was not at home. He has only 40l. annually to support all this. Great must be the economy, considering the enormous price to which every thing has risen; for cold, I know, is the charity of the place. I never heard Mr. Sievwright complain; and I believe no man else ever did. I own I was moved at the decent solemnity which I observed; and, upon consideration, nothing could have hindered me from giving that relief which a good God and generous nature prompted, but want of ability. To whom shall I pour forth the emotions of my soul so properly on this affecting subject, as to him who, next to our amiable king, is God's vicegerent for good in the island of Britain?—The humanity, generosity, and godlike disposition of soul, for which you are famed even in this remote corner, leaves no room to doubt, that you will unexpectedly send Mr. Sievwright that relief, which, upon due consideration, you shall find his merit deserving of, either by calling him to some small benefice in England, or otherways as to your great wisdom shall seem most meet.—These great wisdom and charitable suggestions are submitted to you with all humility.—Begging pardon for this great and uncommon piece of presumption, I have, with the most profound regard, the honour to be,

My Lord,

Your Grace's

Most obedient, and most humble servant,

[Signed]

JOHN GARDEN.

Copy Letter by the Archbishop of Canterbury to John Garden, in answer to the above, dated Lambeth, May 25, 1767.

S I R,

I BEG your pardon, that I have suffered your letter, in this busy time, to lie so long unanswered. And I hope the plain speaking of an English Episcopal Whig will be as acceptable to you, as that of a Scots Presbyterian is to me. Your established church hath as much power, I believe, as ours hath, or more, though less wealth. And its wealth, perhaps, is not so much less as you may imagine, allowing for the different prices of things; only with you the shares are nearly alike. I wish the incomes of your ministers were somewhat greater, and those of ours somewhat more equally divided*. I wish too, that all your Episcopal clergy were friends to the government; and that all the Presbyterians were as candid as you towards such of them as are. But however vain it may be to form wishes about others, each person may endeavour to act rightly himself. My business is not to abuse either my power, by lording it over God's heritage, or my wealth to the purposes of luxury or covetousness, but to do as much good as I can with both. One part of it I am sure you have done, by recommending Mr. Sievwright to me. I have heard of a performance of his relative to the Hebrew language, for which I am enquiring. I have got his *Principles Religious and Political*; a work that shews much good sense and reading, and hath given me much information concerning the state of Episcopacy in Scotland. I should be glad to see him rewarded in proportion to his merit; but one half of the preferments in my gift are no better, all things considered, than what he hath already; and there are, amongst the English clergy, thrice as many claimants, on good grounds, for the other half, as I shall live to gratify. Besides, I should do Scotland an injury by taking such a man out of it. I must therefore content myself with desiring you to put the inclosed little note into his hands, and to tell him, that if I live another year, and do not forget, which last I hope you will prevent, notice shall be taken of him again by,

Your friend and servant,

[Signed]

THO. CANT.

Copy Letter John Garden to the Archbishop of Canterbury, in return to his Grace's before mentioned Letter, (dated as it is thought) June 5, 1767.

MY LORD ARCHBISHOP,

May it please your Grace,

I AM instantly favoured with your's of the 25th ult. and have communicated the

* From this passage in Dr. Secker's letter, we may presume that Bishop Watson's plan would have met with his Grace's countenance and support.

fame to Mr. Sievwright. The honour you have conferred on me by your speedy and effectual reply, though far beyond what I could have hoped for, is at present swallowed up in the more substantial joy which I feel in living in those days when one is found at the head of the church of England who knows so well to make a proper use of that power and those riches, which Almighty Goodness, out of mercy to mankind, has been graciously pleased to bestow upon so much merit. Methinks at present I feel and fully understand what St. Paul meant when he said, "that for a good man one would even dare to die." What Mr. Sievwright's feelings are, your Grace will best understand from himself, for he also is to write you. Sure I am I surprised him. From the experience I have of

him, I have reason to think, that the more your Grace knows of him, the better you will be pleased with him, and the less you'll think your favours misapplied. He is a man of learning, and one whose walk and conversation seem worthy of his calling. He has now got the seventh child, and the wife is presently on the straw, so that the ten pound note came seasonably. May those sensations that a good man feels upon doing a generous action, be your Grace's constant attendant; in one word, may God bless you, and preserve you long to bless others!

With the greatest regard and affection,

I am,

My Lord, your Grace's, &c.

JOHN GARDEN.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ESSAY towards ascertaining the TRUE CHARACTER of QUEEN ELIZABETH.

A Sad and fatal experience attests to us, that in all ages and countries successful ambition has triumphed in the applause of humility and adulation, and that where authority has existed, votaries have never been found wanting to bow down to and worship the image which fortune has set up. But that, in after-times, posterity should protect the reputation which fervility with reluctance had fostered, is a problem seemingly contradictory to its own principles, and cannot be resolved by the known rules of interested baseness. When the over-awing spirit of despotism is fled, venality has nothing further to hope, or honest indignation to fear. Persecutions cease; personal regards disappear; and returning truth re-asserts its dominion. The eternal necessity however that there is of exalting the characters of some Princes, at the expence of others of the same rank, in order to serve the purposes of political advantage, has given rise to a prejudice among men for particular persons and families, by which friendly assistance, the profligate and the unworthy have often become the chartered libertines of history, whose names it is a crime to utter without respect, and whose actions to depreciate is the omen of constitutional disaffection.

At the distance of near two centuries, we come to view a Princess whose memory seems much to be indebted to such a delusion: I mean Elizabeth, the last and most renowned of the Tudors. From hardships and injuries Fortune gave her to rule over a nation, which, distracted by the capricious tyranny of Henry VIII. weak under the minority of Edward,

inundated in blood by the bigotry of Mary, had now arrived at that ultimate * point of depression, at which the tide of human affairs is said naturally to ebb and flow back in a contrary course. The circumstances of the times, the amiableness of her sex, and above all, the popularity of her religion now established by authority, were sufficient inducements to a people less susceptible of affection towards their Princes than the English, for unbounded admiration and respect. If the aspect of foreign nations be regarded, we shall not, I think, discern those Gorgon eyes of terror, which the blushing merit of this virgin Queen is fabled to have encountered.—The restless ambition of Philip was lulled, by the delusive expectation of espousing the rich inheritance of the Queen, into a state of impolitic inaction; the power of France, enfeebled by the arms of Austria, was soon to be dissolved in the weakness of its own Princes; and Scotland, the province of France, was alone formidable to itself.

That the Crown then possessed a very strong prerogative, capable of over-leaping the bounds by which royal authority began to be circumscribed, is a fact too apparent in the annals of each preceding reign to stand in need of further confirmation. We must not, therefore, in reviewing the conduct of Elizabeth, expect to see her, unlike her predecessors in an action she most wished to resemble them, summoning her Parliament in order to regulate her councils by their resolves, or waiting 'till their liberality had enabled her to carry into execution the more extensive schemes of state; but we are still

* Hume's Hist. Engi. vol. 2. p. 441.

to look for, under so renowned a Princess, some regular system of government concerted; some pecuniary resources constitutionally derived, independent of the misery of appropriating to national uses the occasional revenues of unfilled Bishops; in short, some firmer political edifice erected, than that baseless fabric of duplicity and artifice, which only wanted the weak vices of her immediate successors, to be pulled into ruins of anarchy and civil dissension. Let any one cite to me a single instance in the whole of her administration, in which the prerogative of the Crown, or the rights of the people, were asserted or denied with the becoming confidence and resolution of a Sovereign! Division amongst ministers carefully maintained, the authority of Parliaments encreased by the mysterious concealment of their bounds, condescension shewn to the people, the better to lord it o'er the nobility, one faction depressed by the exaltation of another, give us some, though not an adequate, idea of the undecisive, qualifying, negative abilities of Elizabeth for government. Insulated from posterity by a determined vow of celibacy, and consequently not tied or bound by those hostages* of conduct which persons in the marriage state leave behind them unto fortune, she possessed a competent degree of cunning and address to insure power to herself, and seems to have been little solicitous for its continuance with the invidious family of Stuart, whose succession, as well as future welfare, her maxims were not calculated to promote.

Commerce and navigation, then in their infancy, by what charters and immunities were they protected?—But why do we talk of charters and immunities? Could Commerce, that sensitive plant, shrinking at the rude touch of oppression and tyranny, thrive under the rough hands of rapacious monopolists? Could the Navigator, transporting himself o'er seas at that time as unknown to the English as the world which they joined had been before to all Europe, find a reward for the perils he had undergone, in sharing the small pittance the waves and enemy had left him, with a mistress whose avarice was not to be restrained by the laws of composition she herself had enacted?

But I hasten to that period of History, when in the Low Countries the united force of seven provinces had broken the chains of their tyrant, and established a religion and government of their own; when the Hugonots in France, up in arms, with the Admiral Coligny at their head, were yet unconscious of the approaching slaughter of St. Bartholomew; and when Philip in Spain, aided

by the thunders of Rome, the gold of Mexico, and the genius of the Duke of Parma, threatened subjection to all around him. The necessity of the times demanded a person of an active and enterprising disposition, capable of uniting the scattered forces of a persecuted religion, in order to compose a single one which might shake the proud league of its enemies, and be the destruction of those that laughed it to scorn. Elizabeth should herself have been the center of so glorious a confederacy, and not have committed to the unhop'd-for accidents of adverse winds and waves, the dispersion of that invincible armament of Spain, which, skilfully conducted, must inevitably have triumphed over her resolute but unaided resistance.

Success in arms, especially if they are borne against the natural or religious enemies of state, has ever been the source of popular affection. It was impossible for the Romans to condemn the guilty Manlius in sight of the capitol, which that celebrated warrior had saved. The same cause has on us too the same effect in passing judgment on the characters of our Princes; we elevate before our eyes the trophies erected in each reign, pass over with neglect the less conspicuous but more important duties of a Sovereign, and give the suffrage of our praise to the successful warrior, which we refuse to the only candidates for true applause, the upright magistrate, and the patriot King. The memory of Elizabeth has, it must be confessed, an undoubted claim to the immunities of Prosperity.

Perhaps the timely death of this Princess is not to be reckoned one of the least circumstances of that wonderful fortune which ever attended her. Liberty, like an infant Jove, protected from the rage of persecution, by the deafening cries of priestly fanatics, now began to shew itself abroad, under the ferocious features of the Puritan, whose inflexibility of temper did not admit of those lenient mollifying arts, which had ever been the favourite and successful instruments of her policy.

If from the political we turn to the moral part of this celebrated character, we shall there too observe the same mixture of female artifice and envy, sometimes wanton by refinement, and sometimes, though rarely, cruel in the extreme. I have hitherto omitted mentioning the execution of the Queen of Scots, as an action in which Elizabeth's avowed passions of rivalry were much more intimately concerned, than the well-feigned purposes of interest or religion. The subject has already been so thoroughly canvassed, tha

* Baconi Serm. de Nuptiis et Cælibatu.

a further scrutiny cannot be made into the conduct of either party, without the repetition of insipid tautology: And I think we may plainly discern on the part of the British Princess a mind wholly devoted to its own purposes, an ear inattentive to the distress of another, a face that could not blush, and a heart that could not feel. The capricious warrant for the death of Essex is perhaps another remaining instance equally injurious to the humanity of Elizabeth's disposition.

Her discernment of the characters and abilities of men, has been the fruitful subject of eulogium; and some seem willing to represent her as the Aspasia of Britain, at whose school the Socrates and Pericles of the age were educated in the persons of Bacon and Walsingham. But that the human genius is not called forth by the wand of power, and that there is a time of its sleep and death, as well as of its activity and life, which it cannot interrupt or advance, is an evidence easily collected from the universal testimony of History. If, therefore, the age abounded in men of superior talents, it was not owing to the plastic hand of Elizabeth: the merit of employing them in high offices, is still apparently hers, though that in a great measure must have depended on the indulgence of

Fortune, and the reciprocal advantage of mutual assistance.

Her liberality, the fortunes of a few court minions excepted, was by no means extensive; and that its influence was ever distinguishedly shed on the head of Genius or of Public Service, is not on record. Let it not however be denied, that in the great events of five-and-forty years of success, such small incidents may have escaped the crowded eye of History. The Athenians* dedicated an altar to a God without a name. We too will erect a monument to Virtue, which has not been celebrated. But the fairest method of determining such unknown merit, would be by the measure of its reflection on immediate posterity. All who die are honoured with tears. The friend is lamented by his surviving companion, the father of a family by his children; the funeral of a Prince should be followed by the universal mourning of the people he governed. It is well known that the behaviour of the nation on the death of Elizabeth amounted to something more than indifference; and we cannot suppose those private virtues to have had the brightest lustre, whose departing rays left so faint a gloom of melancholy behind them.

A MEDITATION on the DISSOLUTION of the LATE PARLIAMENT.

WHILE the learned, the speculative, and the witty of every description are viewing this important event under the influence of particular systems, opinions, or partial attachments, it strikes me as having an aspect peculiarly interesting to the manners of the public. To suppose even this seasonable exertion of prerogative a complete antidote to all the various evils which molest society in its present debilitated condition, would be to suppose a revolution which would infallibly astonish the world. I will, notwithstanding, for once in my life-time, indulge the happy illusion, and, laying aside for a moment the severity of truth, feast my heart with the delicious fiction.

It is well known that shadows may fascinate when realities cease to delight, and that when our wishes are not supported by the substantial basis of reason, we are not without some resource in the prolific creations of imagination.

The youth, the innocence, the principles, and the genius of the Minister, mingling with all that mildness and benignity which constitutes the glory of the British throne, once more affords a prospect of salvation to this degraded country. On this auspicious oc-

currence, the tinsel drapery of pride, which dazzles and deludes extravagant imaginations, which embroiders every public appearance, and loads all our most secret retirements, which disguises every object we see, and hides every heart from our view, vanishes like a vision of the night.

We shall no longer behold the heads of our wives and daughters become the terror and derision of wife men; nor can our sight henceforth be confounded with that tawdry glare of jewels, and trinkets, and stones without number, which often form so mortifying a contrast between living and petrified dust. Lo! Nature once more bursts that cruel, artificial cloud, which has so long concealed her finest forms, and, by smothering her charms, destroyed her powers.

Happy period! My old exhausted heart gladdens, the first time for many a wretched year, and leaps within me for very joy, at the arrival of so interesting an epocha in British manners, when a frightful swarm of foreign *friseurs* shall no longer invade these delightful plains; when the present importation of French fashions, follies, and crimes, shall come to an end; when men shall no longer impose on one another by a gaudy and

* Acts, chap. xvii. ver. 23.

disguis'd exterior; when mere nominal honours shall give way to acknowledged integrity and worth; and when all ranks of society, through the whole gradations of vulgar and polished life, shall put on, in public and private, the pious ornament of a meek and quiet spirit.

Thus it is that ancient simplicity and truth descend from their native skies, and with a lustre equally bright and beauteous enlighten the abodes of humanity. No more do mankind pique themselves on their dexterity in the arts of hypocrisy. The very mask of deceit, and the impenetrable garb of villainy, in which the species have been enveloped for ages, seem now torn to pieces, and individuals as solicitous to expose their hearts as they have long been to hide them.

You cringing, fawning, fantastical groupe, who bow, and simper, and strut, in theatrical starchiness, sink down at once into all their original insignificance. The Genius of gambling, diversion, and parade, is supplanted by that of humanity, sobriety, and meekness. The Fiends of discord and treason withdraw their ugly antiquated faces, and give room to all those public and magnanimous Virtues which are of heavenly extraction, and without which the various impositions of society could not be borne.

Generosity, with a heart as large, a hand as liberal, an eye as inviting, and a countenance as open and serene as heaven, leads the van in this celestial assemblage of national felicities.

Honesty, emancipated from a tedious proscription, blunt and undisguis'd as he is, with an air of native majesty and hereditary independence strides consciously along.

Courage, with a firm step, and a commanding mien, a figure equally bold and sedate, affecting nothing great, and discovering nothing little, always cool, yet always ready to act, sits aloft on a throne of triumph.

Patriotism, roused by a laudable enthusiasm for the public welfare, lifts up her lofty head, and with the magic of an aspect full of maternal affection, and a voice in which authority, simplicity, and sweetness happily combine, insists the congenial Virtues in their service.

Benevolence, the essence of humanity, kindles affection in every heart, and incircles all the different classes of society in one wide and cordial embrace.

O Modesty, Modesty! thou greatest of all strangers on this impudent unfeeling earth, thou chastest emanation of goodness that ever beamed on benighted minds, how heartily do I welcome thee with thy thousand and ten thousand blushes! The painted face, the

naked shoulders, the heaving bosom, the ogling eye, and the wanton gestures disappear in thy presence. Our ladies, whose charms have been celebrated from one end of the world to the other, whose beauty can derive no addition from the highest embellishments of art, literally array themselves in modest apparel, with shame-facedness and sobriety, and not with braided hair, or gold, or pearls, or costly ornaments of any kind, but with good works.

Last of all comes public and domestic *Peace*, the sweetest semblance of divinity that ever brightened the mansions of mortality. She has love in her heart, benignity in her eye, mercy in her hand; and her head is encircled with an olive diadem. Society resumes her vigour and harmony at her approach; while Humanity, in concert with the Graces, perfumes her steps with a profusion of kindness. Violence, oppression, murders, ravishing women and virgins, burning, spoiling, depredations of every sort are no more felt, or seen, or dreaded, in all these blessed dominions. The national debt is gradually discharged; commerce, unmolested, flourishes anew; taxes decrease without impairing the revenue; the army is discharged and dispersed with honour and gratitude; and the several officers retire from the field of *Mars*, some to that of *Venus*, and others to guard, from the villainy and licentiousness of the rest, the chastity of those they love, with maimed bodies indeed, but unadulterated hearts.

A friend of mine, whose exquisite taste and genius for the charms of true poetry are the admiration and pleasure of all his acquaintance, has celebrated this happy event by a sweet assemblage of the most affecting images of nature, in the following beautiful stanzas:

THE storm o'er-blown, the genial Sun
Salutes our ravag'd Isle;
The Hills display their gilded heads,
And all the Vallies smile.

The Fiend retires, and at his heels
His hungry hell-hounds stand:
While Britain's guardian God appears,
To save a sinking land!

And who's the Sun? 'Tis GEORGE our King,
Whose royal aspect cheers:
And who the Hills with gilded heads,
But GEORGE's patriot PEERS?

The Vallies picture those by whom
Life's humbler paths are trod:
Fox is the Fiend, who rais'd the storm,
And PITT our guardian God!

ON FRAUD and RETALIATION.

WHEN the man of benevolence and humanity suffers, as he too often doth, by fraud and imposition, our indignation is very deservedly excited at the rascal who takes that advantage of the goodness of the heart, which he would perhaps in vain have sought from any weakness of the head of the person on whom he means to impose.

Frequent instances of imposition do, indeed, manifestly tend to restrain and check not only the benevolence of the persons of whom the advantages are taken, but also that of others who chance to be witnesses of such imposition.

Nor is this the worst consequence of fraud and imposition, practised by the rascally upon the honest part of the community; for, although all acknowledge the excellency of that admirable precept of "doing as they would be done unto," yet are most very much inclined to make a small variation in the reading of the divine command, and, instead of "doing as they *would* be done unto," to "do as they *are* done unto."

This cannot indeed be defended upon the strict rules of morality; but mankind are somehow most exceedingly inclined to consider the community in an aggregate light; and a man even of a naturally honest disposition, who hath often suffered by the imposition of some, doth in general feel no small inclination to make reprisals on others of that community. This is so much the case, that the French have a proverb, chiefly indeed used in reference to gaming, but capable, most certainly, of very general application,—"That he who begins by being dupe, finishes by being rogue."

But although honest men are too often cheated by those who are not so honest as themselves, yet such is the retribution of Divine Providence, that this is much more often the case of the knave than it is that of the honest man.

Were we inclined to select a character for the subject of imposition in any transaction, we should certainly look out for one whose object we should suppose it would be to impose; for (exclusive that the consideration that the person whom you have cheated would have cheated you, if it had been in his power, converts robbery, as it were, into a fair war, and gives that sanction to injustice which we so often see injustice take no small pains to obtain) we should look upon ourselves as in much more likelihood of success in our aim, when dealing with one of an acute, tricking, over-reaching, in short, dishonest, than with another of a fair, open, candid, and honest disposition; as, in fencing,

those most intent upon assaulting their adversaries lay themselves the most open to an home thrust.

Whilst those, indeed, who, like Pistol, consider the world as their oyster, but who choose rather to use wit than steel to get at the fish, confine their operations to persons of a similar disposition, we cannot say that we feel any very ardent desires of disturbing them in their vocation; and indeed so well versed are those gentry in common in human nature, that we generally see their attacks pointed at the very persons who are, according to our ideas, the most easily, and at the same time the least unjustifiably, imposed upon.

Thus we find those respectable personages of either sex, who travel about the country under the idea of being people of great estates, but which they are kept out of, according to the old phrase, by the right owners; and who are in want of only very small assistance to raise both themselves, and those who will be so far their own friends to afford them such assistance, to the pinnacle of affluence, generally apply to those amongst the country people who are most esteemed by their neighbours and by themselves for discernment and sagacity, and that such their well-judged applications very seldom fail of success.

The usual plan also of those gentlemen who labour in the vocation of money-droppers about this town, is to pick out for their intended dupe some one who has no small opinion of himself, whom they persuade to join with them in a plan to cheat some one of their own gang, who assumes the garb of folly for the occasion. It is indeed so almost constantly the case upon these occasions, that he who goes home thorn came with the intent of hearing, that we have, when present at the trials of persons accused of such offences, had our doubts whether the jury ought to convict the man whose ability has made him triumph over equal rascality.

We are, indeed, no small admirers of the *lex talionis*, and much delight in the punishment of offences without the intervention of the law, or which the law hath not adverted to. Of the latter kinds are those frauds which persons of the turn we have been adverting to very often attempt to practise upon the liberal professions, such as the endeavouring to steal the advice of the Physician or the Lawyer in the course of accidental conversation. The former is commonly obliged to parry these attempts with as much decency as possible, as the consequences which might attend any attempt at punishment might perhaps be rather more serious than would be
wished

wished to be inflicted; but we remember a very excellent and a very adequate punishment which was inflicted by a Lawyer upon such an offence.

A rich old country neighbour of the late Mr. Fazakerley, who had often endeavoured to steal his advice, taking an opportunity one day, in the course of a morning's ride, to ask his opinion upon a point of some consequence, he gave it very fully, positively, and explicitly upon the business; but some time afterwards, the 'Squire coming to the other's chambers in town, in great hurry, says, 'Zounds, Mr. Fazakerley! I have lost four or five thousand pounds by your advice.' 'By my

advice, neighbour! how so?' replied Fazakerley. 'Why, you were wrong in the opinion you gave me in such an affair.'—'My opinion!' says the Serjeant, turning to one of his books; 'I don't remember giving you any opinion upon the subject; I don't remember having had any such thing before me: I see nothing of it in my book.'—'Book! no,' says the other, 'it was as we were riding out together at such a time.'—'O!' says the Serjeant, 'I remember it now; but that was only my travelling opinion; and, to tell you truly, neighbour, my opinion is never to be relied upon, unless the case appears in my see-book.'

O N B E A U T Y.

MANY have been the attempts to define, and Hogarth has endeavoured to analyze beauty; but we do not recollect that such attempts have produced any thing like definition; and what Hogarth calls an analysis, although a treatise abounding with ingenious observations on, is very far from making us acquainted with, the constituent parts of beauty.

The true reason of this ill success we apprehend to be, that the object which has been attempted to be defined is chiefly arbitrary, and subsists mostly (if not entirely) in the feelings and ideas of the beholders.

We shall not adduce the various make and the various colour of the different inhabitants of different regions in support of this assertion; there may be distinct characteristics of beauty peculiar to each variation, as the beauty of the spaniel is not the beauty of the greyhound, nor the beauty of the racer that of the war horse. But the many artificial modes of beauty, as it is thought by those who are accustomed to the view of that which strikes the stranger as deformity, militate very strongly in support of our position. Thus one people mould the head into the form of a sugar-loaf, whilst another put that of the infant between two boards, and squeeze it in such a manner that it is ever after as flat as a pancake: now each of these certainly regard the other, and both look upon him who wears his head unlooked upon as highly deformed.

A small ear is with us accounted beautiful; in many countries the taste is to extend the ears until they hang down upon the shoulders like the cape of a great coat.

With us, pearls are the simile for beautiful teeth:

In China none hold women sweet

Unless their snags are black as jet;

King Chilia put nine queens to death,

Conviert on statute ivory teeth. PRIOR.

Indumerable in fact, and far beyond our

EUROP. MAG.

limits to relate, are the various modes in which man attempteth to add, as he supposes, to the beauty of his form by fantastical alterations.

The eye is indeed always reconciled to, nay even pleased with, that which it is accustomed to behold. Thus we are told, that a very handsome Englishman coming into the church of a village in the Alps, where from the use of bad water all the inhabitants are what we should call afflicted with large wens or excrescences in the throat, (which are in their language termed Gother) he was much pitied for the want of that adventitious ornament, as the whole congregation allowed that he would have been a complete figure, had he but had a gother.

The French have, it must be confessed, a proverb which saith, 'Dans le pays des aveugles les borgnes sont rois'—In the country of the blind, the one-eyed are kings: but this is meant figuratively, and as having reference to the qualities of the mind; for, with respect to beauty, the man with one eye only, would in that country be looked upon as deformed, although not indeed quite so hideously so as him that had two.

But we have no occasion to travel out of our own country for instances in support of our principles; for although the English may stare at

"Prince Giolo and his royal sisters

"Scarr'd with ten thousand comely blisters,"

PRIOR.

there are, and always were to be found in this island, to the full as whimsical ideas of beauty, as any that ever existed either in Guinea or any other country upon the face of the earth. And with this further absurdity are the inhabitants of this and others which are stiled civilized nations liable to be charged, that whereas what is now beauty in Africa or in America, was beauty in those countries a thousand years back, and the negro has scarified the

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face,

face, and the Otaheitean the other end, for time immemorial; with us beauty is fluctuating, and it is by no means certain but what is esteemed exceedingly beautiful to-day, will, in the course of no very long time, be looked upon as altogether as frightful.

With the face, however, we play not many tricks. The lilies and roses which fate has denied, are indeed sometimes sought for in the colour-shop; and when the skin is too thick to suffer the veins to shew their elegant meanders, a little ultramarine serves to trace their course; or now and then an old lady sits, according to Congreve, to that picture which she formerly sat for. But it is not upon imitations of nature that we mean to animadvert, although the British dame who rubs her skin with pearl powder, because it is not so fair as she could wish it, reads with astonishment the account of the Hottentot belle, who performs a similar operation with foot, because her skin is not so black as that of a rival beauty.

The leg and foot are also in this country suffered to remain pretty much in the same state in which they were received from nature. Upon the leg, indeed, no innovation is ever attempted, save, perhaps, now and then a pair of false calves stuck on by some honest gentleman, who, although he would, as is observed by the Spectator, have been in the height of the fashion in the reign of one of the Edwards (the renowned Longshanks), is now forced to have recourse to art, to avoid having the opprobrious term of Spindles applied to those supporters, which would, in the time of that monarch, have been esteemed so eminently beautiful. Nor are the feet often tampered with, except, per-

haps, by some fair-one, who is content to suffer torture as acute as was ever inflicted by an inquisitor, in order to reduce their natural size.

Addison, speaking of the attention paid by the women of his days to the ornament of their heads and of their feet, apprehends them to be actuated by the old housewifely maxim, "That if you light the fire at both ends, the middle will take care of itself;" but the greater caution of this age is, it seems, unwilling to trust to the proverb; and equal attention is at present paid to the center, as is to the extremities of the fair.

The present idea of beauty, as applied to this part of the female, seems to be entirely of Dutch origin; that wise people, as is observed by the author before cited, estimating their beauties as they do their butter, by weight; he instancing, for example, that a celebrated English beauty of that time, who had taken a trip to Holland, was not esteemed so handsome as Madam Van Briskett by nearly half a tun.

Thus, then, the *Venus à belles fesses* of the present times, would be a *Venus à grosses fesses*; whereas in a few years hence female beauty may consist in being as lank as a greyhound.

It is impossible to follow this subject through its full extent; we shall therefore only observe, that ideas of beauty are very often regulated by the relation in which the parties stand to each other. Thus parental partiality in this particular is so notorious, that it hath given rise to the forcible though coarse proverb, "It's a beauty, as the devil said when he —— a monkey."

PICTURES of the TIMES:

WITH

ANECDOTES of MODERN CHARACTERS.

[From the ROYAL REGISTER, just published.]

Lord C.—B.—SK.—R.

A Calm inflexibility of character is essentially necessary to the wise administration of public justice. Without this quality, the man whose station elevates him to watch over the property, reputation, and life of every individual in the state to which he belongs, will, in spite of the best intentions, acquit himself, at times, with disgrace, if any irregular passion, however right its object may be, should live upon the surface of his mind. To preserve a rigid partiality upon every occasion, a Judge must know how to forget his prejudices, and to sink the feelings of the individual in the character of the magistrate. Even the love of virtue may be too ardent for the right exercise of the

judicial office; and a veneration for religion, when tinged with enthusiasm, may sometimes tend to disarrange the equal balance in the hand of justice.

The rigid integrity of the Roman Brutus is admired with horror; and though in the administration of our laws, such a trial of magisterial virtue would be wisely avoided, nevertheless, a British Judge, were such an harsh duty to present itself, inevitably, before him, should be able to fulfil it, and equal the celebrated Justice of the Roman tribunal.

The horror of vice is natural to virtue, but sober virtue will not condemn the mere suspicious exterior; it must appear in the full face of day to call forth the merited indignation.

dignation. But the aversion to vice becomes less distinctive in proportion as the ardor of virtue approaches to enthusiastic piety,—which sometimes knows not the difference between the unhappy person who is presented to trial, and the convict labouring beneath the weight of a just sentence.

To commiserate misfortune, is also natural to virtue; but when humanity to an individual is obnoxious to society, the ends of virtue are rendered abortive, and sympathetic benevolence becomes an unjustifiable weakness. The laws, which consider every man as innocent till his guilt is fairly determined, do not hesitate, when that solemn period is passed, to prepare the exemplary punishment*.

* Sir Thomas Fairfax, an English judge of a former century, being solicited by a near relation to favour him in some depending suit, made the following honest and noble reply: "Come to my house, and I will give you half I am worth in the world;—but when I am seated on the bench, I shall do justice."—

† These observations are extremely characteristic of two learned sages of the law, who were both living at the period when they were written. One of them is no more;—the other still lives, and is universally beloved for the excellence of his heart.—The former of these public Magistrates had been observed, for some years before he quitted the bench, to be under the growing influence of methodistical Enthusiasm; and tho' I cannot suppose that his religious impressions, or, indeed, that any thing could affect the integrity of his mind, yet he sometimes exercised, on the bench, a stern, implacable severity, which disfigured the amiable appearance of justice.—The other learned judge, from the force of his benevolence, and an easy, unsuspecting temper, which is the natural companion of it, may, perhaps, have sometimes verged towards a contrary extreme.—But, without any further remarks upon either of them, two different sentences, which are said to have been passed by these law officers on criminals condemned to die for capital offences of a very different nature, may convey a full and striking example of characteristic variety in men of the same profession, and in the performance of a similar act of duty. In the one, a most intemperate rigour is observed towards an offender, whose comparative guilt, however necessary to be punished, is but small;—in the other, a most mistaken lenity is exercised towards a criminal of the greatest magnitude.

The first sentence.—You Thomas Johnson, the prisoner at the bar, have been indicted for burglariously entering the dwelling-house of Alexander Bilson, and stealing thereout three polished-steel cork-screws, five brass cocks, and two Squirrel chains and collars, value 1l. 19s. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ d.—On this indictment, you have had a fair and public trial, and a jury of your peers, on the most uncontrovertible evidence, have found you guilty. The punishment which the law inflicts upon such horrid offenders as you are, is death; and it is my office to pass the irrevocable sentence upon you.—But previous to the discharge of that solemn part of my duty, I must advise you not to entertain any hopes of pardon in this world: indeed, such a grievous offender as you are, can scarce have any hopes of pardon in the next. The omnipotent Judge of quick and dead can alone save you from sharing the fate of those damned Spirits, who are doomed, by the rigour of the gospel, to pass millions of millions of millions of years in unextinguishable fire. May you, by an heartfelt contrition and torrents of tears, draw down a gleam of heavenly mercy upon your deplorable condition!—What an horrid wretch you must be to give yourself up so entirely to the influence of the Devil, that, in the language of your indictment, at his instigation, you should enter the dwelling-house of your neighbour Alexander Bilson, and rob him of three polished-steel cork-screws, five brass cocks, and two Squirrel chains and collars, value 1l. 19s. 4d $\frac{1}{2}$.—May your Maker and eternal Judge forgive you for this horrid robbery! but the laws cannot. Thus have you made an ignominious death certain in this world, and your salvation doubtful in the next, for the precarious possession of another's goods, to the value of 1l. 19s. 4d $\frac{1}{2}$.—The laws, however, in justice remember mercy; and to give you some glimmering hopes of divine compassion, a clergyman is established by them to point out to you the consolation which religion affords to your lamentable condition.—To his pious care I consign the few hours that will remain to you.—Your ignominious death will

General R—— S——.

Did I say you were a fishmonger?

SHAKSPEARE.

IF a man could possess himself of the spirit of *Democritus*, he would, sometimes, find infinite amusement in comparing the different parts of the same individual's life.—The weeping Philosopher, in looking towards the same picture of human change, would find also a frequent subject of lamentation.—Is it not, alas! too true,—that the ridiculous and the lamentable fill up almost the whole of our lives!—Who is there that can boast a situation which overawes the laughter, or arrests the tears, of these contrasted fages!

In matters of this nature, every one can judge for himself.—Some part or other of

the show is continually passing before us, and it requires no particular gift or uncommon penetration to remark its progress.—We observe the change in others,—and we feel it in ourselves.

Let any one quit, for a few years, the scene of his early life, and, on his return to it again, he finds a new country, new inhabitants, and new manners.—The *lively flirt* of his day is sunk into a *snappish prude*, and the *shrinking virgin* is become a *teeming mother*.—His former *jolly companion* is changed into an *emaciated Methodist*;—*Hospitality* is ruined, and has retired into an *alms-house*;—the *ostler* has long been *master of the inn*; and it is not beyond the limits of possibility, that his father's *cheese-monger* may strut a general officer*.

B——

soon satisfy your offended country; may your repentance enable you to think *without despair* of meeting an *offended God*!—The sentence of the law is, and this court doth adjudge, that you Thomas Johnson be taken from the place where you now stand, &c. &c. &c.

The second Sentence.—John Thomas;—you have just been tried on an indictment for the murder of Anne Wilkinion: the charge against you has, *alas!* been too clearly proved; the Jury have, in consequence of the evidence, been *obliged* to find you guilty; and it is a very *melancholy* duty which belongs to me, to tell you that the sentence of the law is no less than death. I am *concerned, most truly concerned*, that the circumstances of the murder, which you have committed, are of a very *singular and untoward* nature. It seems to have been carried into execution without one article of alleviation. The natural principle of self-defence did not urge you to the deed: no ill usage aroused you to vengeance; no certain prospect of ample gains held forth a temptation to you; no disappointment of ungratified passion drove you on. The object of your wanton, *frantic and sudden* rage was a young woman of the most amiable character, beloved and admired by all who knew her; of a family respected by the whole country, and by whose bounty you had frequently been relieved: nay, it has appeared upon the trial, that the benevolence of the deceased had been oftentimes exercised towards you. In short, it is not in the power of the most *ardent* humanity to find out a single point whereon to rest its attention for a moment.—Your situation, *my friend*, is truly lamentable. The repentment of an whole county is loud against you. Your punishment is anxiously desired by *almost all* who behold you. No pity will follow you to your destiny—no tear will be shed upon your grave. [The learned and benevolent Judge forgot that he was about to deprive the murderer of all rights of burial, by consigning his body to chains, and to a gibbet.]

But, though it becomes me to tell you that, cut off as you are from all possibility of pardon in this world, I should *shudder at the presumption of dealing forth the allotments of another*. The *repentant sinner* is invited by the Gospel to *expect mercy*; and though the law, with a view to encrease an horror of the crime, allows to persons convicted of murder but a very short time to prepare for their end; yet repentance is not considered in the eye of heaven, by the *length, but the sincerity of it*.—To such an *healing repentance*, therefore, I most sincerely recommend you.—Every aid that religion can afford, the pious clergyman, appointed, on these occasions, by the *wise humanity* of our laws, will unfold to you; and I *hope and trust* that you may feel, through the *mercy of God*, in your own mind, some ground of expectation that the punishment you are to undergo in this world *will be found sufficient to expiate your crime*, and *be the last* you will receive for the commission of it. And now, *my honest friend*, I proceed, though with a *painful reluctance*, to pass the sentence of the law upon you; and that sentence is, that you John Thomas are to be taken from the place where you now stand, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

* The origin and history of this military *Nabob* is well known.—In the annals of the *King's Bench* he will long be remembered.—The business of bribery and corruption caused him to pass a summer in that agreeable jurisdiction;—and Mr. Justice *Alton* did not spare the Indian officer in the sentence which he passed upon him.—Few men have been deeper gamblers than himself.—At *Spa*, he was considered as a genius of the first rate; and, at *Paris*, he had the honour of shaking a dice-box with Princes of the Blood, and the good fortune to replenish

E—S—, Esquire.

AN opposition is the hot-bed of sprouting patriots.—How many of them, like mushrooms, appear in a moment, and spring from a dunghill!—Some of them, indeed, by the force of their own perseverance, or an happy combination of circumstances, have arisen into strength and importance; and others, who are treading in their footsteps, seem to have their claim, also, upon the gifts of fortune. These are curious, but oftentimes very useful figures on the theatre of contending party.—Raised, beyond their hopes, to a station of high importance in their own eyes, they make a willing sacrifice of principle at the altar of ambition; and, by the most submissive obedience to the patronising power, they prepare somewhat of a foundation for their future fortune, whatever it may be.

A versatility of talent is necessary to men of this description.—To whisper, to babble, and to harangue; to write a song, to pen a paragraph, or form a pamphlet, are qualifications essential to those persons, who are introduced into political life for no other purpose but to forward the designs of any set of men who pant after power.

These light troops of factious party do not grow fat with present plenty:—want and inconvenience keep their vigilance on tiptoe, and the ardor of activity is excited by the hopes of future plunder.

This, I believe, is no inaccurate picture of Parliamentary Opposition. Yet the encrease of public corruption is a theme on which

angry patriots declaim with continued and ardent eloquence. Nor is it the Minister alone who is accused of promoting it; but the Crown itself is declared to be guilty of encouraging this bane of public virtue, with a design to extend the prerogative beyond the natural limits of the constitution.

When the orators of Opposition are at a loss for some immediate abuse against the servants of Government, they find in this common-place subject an abundant source of declamatory accusation.—But where is the man, at all acquainted with the course of public affairs, who will venture to assert, that the anti-ministerial retainers do not act with a zeal inflamed by the hopes of emoluments and honours, and which is not more violent than that which actuates the conduct of those who possess them?—This is evident from the conversion to tranquil acquiescence which so frequently accompanies a removal from the opposing to the ministerial party.—When the mathist has got the sop,—he growls no more *.

The man who employs the last effort of his expiring credit to purchase a seat in Parliament, as a step to some sort of provision, or a security against the menaces of insulted law, is a subject of melancholy speculation to a real lover of his country.—But when that man takes upon him to arraign Ministers of profusion,—to propose plans of public reformation, and to declare himself the Champion of public virtue,—the contempt for such a man can only yield to the astonishment which must be called forth by such bold and unblushing effrontery †.

replenish his almost exhausted purse, at their expence. He is not supposed at present to be so rich as in times past. Hence it is that he looks, with so keen an eye, to another appointment in *India*.—Whether it is by certain acquittances or friendly helps at the gaming-table that he has conciliated the regard of Mr. C—F—, I do not know;—but that Right Honourable gentleman is determined to forward the interests of his friend.—Some are of opinion, that he will be actually appointed to the military supremacy of the *East-Indies*.—That he is acquainted with the affairs of our oriental possessions, may be reasonably supposed.—He was a favourite of the late Lord *Clive*, which is a circumstance in his favour;—he has also been permitted to take somewhat of a leading concern in the parliamentary enquiries concerning the transactions of *India*.

His manners are extremely ungracious, and the whole of his demeanour is accompanied with a rude, unpolished, and singular affectation of self-importance.—Indeed it is well remembered, that he afforded a most laughable subject for the inimitable ridicule of the modern *Aristophanes*.

* Sir *Robert Walpole* used to complain with much ill-humour, that when the most barking whelps of Opposition were converted to his service, they sunk at once into languor, inactivity, and silence. That Minister might pretend to be pettish upon the business;—but no man knew better than himself, that attack and defence are very different branches of service.—Common strength may pull down a wall.—but the skill of a workman is absolutely necessary to rebuild it.

† It could not happen in any country but *England*, that a young man, the son of a player, who had exhibited with his father as an oratorical lecturer, and afterwards married the daughter of a musician, should refuse, though in very distressed circumstances, to let his wife sing at a royal

Sir J—B—W—.

*When house and land are gone and spent,
Then learning is most excellent.*

THE knowledge of a profession is useful in every station of life, and a wife education will never pass over such a necessary branch of it.—The utility of habituating the mind to the attainment of science, whatever it may be, is evident to the most common reflection. The changes of fortune are among those events which happen to all; and the present age, above every other, affords continual examples of that dissipation which sinks wealth into poverty and plenty into want.—In such unhappy circumstances, whether they arise from accidental misfortune or particular folly, a profession offers the means of preventing despair, or the fatal, but too common application to the resources of vice, if it should not restore the affluence of former prosperity*.

Dr. T—r, Dean of G—.

RELIGION is the only guide that can teach man what he has been, what he is, and

a royal concert, and at an enormous salary, because it would degrade his character as a Gentleman.

That this Gentleman, after having written a successful piece or two at one theatre, should find the means of raising sufficient sums of money to become the purchaser of a considerable share in another, and, afterwards, the chief proprietor of a third.

That this author and manager, having, by the success and merit of his productions, established his character as a man of wit, and, by his wife's concerts, made an acquaintance with the fashionable world, should live in a style of elegance and expence that would soon beggar a large fortune.

That this man of fashion, being so embarrassed as not to find the most common credit, and apprehensive even of fatal inconveniences to his public property, should desert the comic muse for politics; contrive, with the last guinea of a borrowed purse, to get elected into Parliament; and set up, at once, for an active politician, exclaiming against Placemen and Ministers, and boasting the loudest zeal for patriot integrity and public virtue.

That this upright Senator, after having been very generally black-balled at some of the fashionable clubs, having no money to lose, and being the object of real dislike to some very respectable members of one of those societies, should be able to prevail on men of rank and fashion to concern themselves in a very pitiful and dirty artifice, to secure a clandestine admission for him.

That this worthy member of B—, by his utility as an active Member of Parliament, and other little qualifications, useful in the runner of a faction, should, on a change of public men, be, at length, appointed to a place of real ostentatiousness, and, living in the defiance of all economy himself, become an economist for the nation.—

Such a little progressive biographical history is peculiar to Old England; a country, favourable beyond all others to the political adventurer.

* This honourable Baronet, in his early youth, took a passionate affection for a seafaring life.—He built vessels of various constructions, made voyages, and even purchased the Island of Lundy in the Bristol Channel, where he designed to establish a little maritime colony.—But, in the midst of his marine speculations, he became the prey of those land sharks which hang about the course of young men of fortune; and, to use the fashionable phrase, was soon done up.—Having made himself an excellent sailor from inclination, he now pursued that profession from, at least, a partial necessity; and, I doubt not, will, one day, hold a very conspicuous rank among our best naval officers.—Who knows but the time will come, when, covered with laurels and glory, he may exclaim with the philosopher, *I should have been ruined, if I had not been undone!*

† If the Commission: of the Peace for the different, and more especially the distant countries,

what he ought to be. The precepts it contains afford the only means of possessing that sovereign good which the antient philosophers sought for in vain.—Religion is the only source of true greatness, and possesses, in a supreme degree, the power of giving utility to our actions, excellence to our characters, and happiness to our lives.

Religion, being the act of worshipping that Power by whom we live, move, and have our being, embraces every thought and action of our lives; and the good which arises from the life of a good man, bears an extent proportionate to the operation of his actions.—The objections, therefore, which are made to the Lay occupations of the Clergy, seem to be, in every respect, partial, narrow, and erroneous,—the remains of monkish prejudice, and inconsistent with the enlarged and comprehensive system of the Gospel †.

It is no uncommon practice with those who think the clerical character a proper object for humour and ridicule, to speak of its professors as idle drones in the hive of society, who live upon the fat of the land without

labour; and, for a trifling duty on the *seventh* day, are nourished through the other *six* in sloth and inactivity.—On the other hand, an attention to civil affairs, a disposition to encrease his revenue by any honest means, or a fondness for active sports and recreations, however innocent, are considered by others as inconsistent with the duties of a Clergyman, and in direct opposition to the mild, diffident, unassuming, and devout character of the real Christian Instructor*.

Whatever tends to the good of mankind is the business and duty of ecclesiastical as well as civil men; nor can I conceive, that, because a man has dedicated himself to be a spiritual teacher in the pulpit, he is, therefore,

to be excluded from instructing or being useful to mankind out of it. To neglect his professional duties, or to give other pursuits a preference to them, would be criminal in a very high degree; but the utility of a Clergyman is not to be confined to his church or his parish, or even to spiritual matters.—There are examples of very holy men in our own, as well as in every former, age, who, without neglecting their flocks, have aided the improvement of Art and Science; and, without turning aside from the strict discharge of spiritual duty, have employed their leisure in framing codes of civil instruction, not only for their own times, but for future ages †.

ties, were not well furnished with clergymen, so great is the resort of country gentlemen to London, and so idle are many of them when they are in the country, that the common parochial and provincial business, so essentially necessary to public peace and domestic security, would be, in a great measure, neglected.

* There is an old Act of Parliament which was made to prevent the Clergy from farming land beyond a certain amount, except their own glebe.—I have known some few instances where malice has operated so far as to put this penal statute in force, not only to the disgrace of the prosecutor, but to the dishonour of our laws.

† This reverend and learned Dignitary, from his great knowledge in the commerce and revenues of this country, and the preferment he has obtained, has been said to make *religion his trade*, and *trade his religion*.—There is, however, more wit than truth in the charge:—for skilled as he is in every branch of the former, he has given evident proofs of his laborious and profound erudition in the latter. Dr. T——'s first preferment was in the city of *Bristol*, a great commercial port: his parishioners were all merchants, or engaged in trade; and it was impossible for a man of an inquisitive turn to shut his eyes against the only objects which were before him, especially when they were of such an interesting and important nature as the various branches of that commerce which forms the prosperity of his country.—But he did not sacrifice his parochial duties to these objects, or any other.

As Dean of a large and wealthy Chapter, he has the superintendance of all the temporal possessions which belong to it: of these possessions he is a most faithful and active steward. Every member of his cathedral is sensible of his careful services; and while he is seen to perform, with assiduous attention, every article of spiritual duty, no one is so unjust as to sneer at his attention to those revenues which provide for the functions of it. The excellent *Bishop Hayter* did not think he disgraced the character of the Christian Priesthood, when he proposed to Dr. T—— to form an history of taxes for the instruction of his present Majesty, then under his Lordship's instruction; nor will any reasonable man consider the learned Dean as passing the natural limits of his sacred profession, in endeavouring, by the public investigation of great political subjects, to advance the prosperity, promote the happiness, and, by so doing, to encrease the real glory of his country.

That he is known more as a political than a theological writer, arises from politics being more universally considered than religion, and that sermons are less read than political pamphlets.—The Dean is a very able Divine, and perhaps the best polemical writer in divinity of the present period; and fills, with unremitting attention, the duties of his clerical station.—The man who employs his leisure in promoting public peace, in an endeavour to avert or lessen the horrors of war, to make men satisfied with the government under which they live, to inspire them with courage to defend its rights, and to promote, as far as in him lies, the encrease of public virtue, deserves the grateful applause of every good citizen.—Nor is it inconsistent with the character; nay, on the contrary, it becomes the duty of every Clergyman, who has talents, knowledge, and leisure, to instruct his country.—The narrow system of the Cloister has long been abolished;—the age of monkery is no more.—The liberal spirit of Christianity is unrestrained, and the preachers of it are admitted to all the social rights of other men.

Classical learning has received almost all its embellishments from the labours of men engaged in the service of religion. Divines of great reputation, and Prelates of eminent piety, have not thought the study of Pagan writers a relaxation or amusement unworthy of their character,

THE HIVE: A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

A Specimen of SARAGON POETRY: on a
CAT killed in a Dove-House.

SWEET Puff, whom as a child I lov'd,
And as a child now mourn;
From home ungrateful hast thou rov'd,
Ah, never to return!

Nor doubts you felt, nor fears express'd,
Though creeping to your fate;
While on my fond prefiging breast
Unbidden bodings fate.

Into the Dove-cot soft and slow
You steal your cautious way;
But once an entrance found, not so
You seize your flutt'ring prey.

But in thy steps swift vengeance treads,
And winds thee in her snare;
The hunter where the toils he spreads,
Himself should perish there.

The tender Dove with curious scent,
Say, wherefore you pursued;
Nor rested, wretched Puff, content
With mice, thy proper food.

That every food of life the spring,
Should be of life the bane;
Can't be such dainty feasts as bring
Destruction in their train.

The following was written by the celebrated Sterne, upon a Mr. Lumlee, of Gisborough in Yorkshire (at his own request), a remarkable toper.—It was taken from a manuscript copy in the author's own handwriting. Though it is certainly inferior to the general style of that inimitable writer, yet it must as certainly be allowed to carry with it some point, and pleasantry.

E P I T A P H.

At length, tho' much against his mind,
Poor Lumlee, drunk, quite out of wind,
Lies here extended on his breech
Dead, or dead drunk, no matter which!
A Bacchanalian true and stout,
As ever push'd the glass about;

Whither he's gone, I cannot tell;
But if he's sober, he's in Hell;
Or, if to Heav'n by chance, pray God
The funner like his new abode!
And much I fear he's not content,
Nor takes the thing as it is meant!
For solid joys must be insipid
To one, who thirsts for nought but liquid!

E P I T A P H.

BENEATH this friendly stone is laid
A spirit none could e'er subdue;
The task was oft in vain essay'd,
It never fear'd what man could do,
At length kind Death has laid it here
To ease a haunted husband's pain,
Who bade this massy tomb appear,
That it might never rise again.

A N A G R A M.

IF you transpose what ladies wear, *Veil.*
'Twill plainly shew what harlots are; *Vile.*
Again if you transpose the same,
You'll see an ancient Hebrew name; *Levi.*
Change it again, and it will shew
What all on earth desire to do: *Live.*
Transpose these letters yet once more,
What bad men do you'll then explore. *Evil.*
J. M. O.

ELECTIONEERING BONS MOTS.

Mr. Fox, on his late canvass, having accosted a tradesman, whom he solicited for his vote; the man answered, "I cannot give you my support; I admire your abilities, but d——n your principles." Mr. Fox replied, "My friend, I applaud you for your sincerity, but d——n your manners."

Mr. Fox having applied to a shopkeeper in Westminster for his vote and interest, the man produced a *halter*, with which he said he was ready to oblige him. Mr. Fox replied, "I return you thanks, my friend, for your intended present; but I should be sorry to deprive you of it, as I presume it must be a *family-piece*."

rather, or contrary to their profession. And who can hesitate, for a moment, between the comparative merits of those labours which only aid the purposes of elegant accomplishment, and such as instruct mankind in the various duties of a good Citizen?

I would not be considered as a partizan of all Dr. T——'s political opinions; though I highly approve of many, and think well of the motives which have engaged him to deliver them to his country.—This eminent writer will be remembered both as a politician and a divine, when the far greater part of those who spit their malice at him will have long been forgotten.

In an accidental conversation, I once heard the reverend Dean assert, that he could prove beyond a doubt the practicability of cultivating the *West-India* plantations without slaves; and that he could make it appear to be the interest of the planters to pursue such a mode of cultivation. I could not be mistaken in his assertion; and why he has not employed his distinguished talents upon a subject in which the honour of human nature is so deeply concerned, I cannot conceive.—The man who should suggest the means even of alleviating the sad allotment of slaves in the *West-Indies*, would deserve a statue to his memory; but he who should be an instrument, in the hands of Providence, to abolish Slavery itself, would not only, in his own time, but in every future age, be venerated as the first and best of men.

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.

An authentic Narrative of the Dissentions and Debates in the Royal Society: Containing the Speeches at large of Dr. Horsley, Dr. Maskelyne, Mr. Maseres, Mr. Poore, Mr. Glennie, Mr. Watson, and Mr. Maty. Debrett. 1784.

THERE is a principle of animosity in mankind that disposes all societies, even where no apparent cause of dissention exists, to fall into parties that persecute each other with the most rancorous hostilities. In universities, in convents, in clubs, and societies, in all associations of men, we discern this irascible part of our nature. But the Royal Society of London has of late proved it in a very striking and very formal manner. The pursuits of science have for some time given way to the agitations of the passions. The party that conceived themselves to be injured, have published an authentic narrative of their debates. This was not unnatural, especially in this free government, where men are not entirely governed in their opinions by authorities, and a plurality of voices, but in all matters of doubtful disputation are accustomed to appeal to the Public.

The origin of the war in the Royal Society is related by the author or authors of the Narrative in the following manner:

“The dissentions which have lately taken place in the Royal Society, have unhappily arisen to such a height, as to engage, in some degree, the attention of the Public. The notion that is gone abroad seems to be, that some members of the Society (represented perhaps as few in number and obscure in character and situation) taking fire at an affront, which, as they conceived, was put upon their friend, by a resolution of the Council, have, to gratify a resentment, just perhaps and honourable in its origin, but unjustifiable and extravagant in its aims, stepped boldly forward, and threatened to impeach the whole official conduct of the President. The gentlemen who profess to arraign the measures of the President’s government, cannot sit silent under the opprobrium of having rashly disturbed the peaceful labours of a Society, instituted for better purposes than the pursuit of private quarrel,

EUROP. MAG.

and the agitation of contentious debate. They find it necessary to declare who they are; of what abuses they complain; and by what fair and honourable means they would seek to redress them. They find an appeal to the Public, upon these articles, necessary, on account of the controul that is laid upon the freedom of debate in the meeting-room of the Society. They have recourse, as to the last resort of Englishmen, to the freedom of the Press. They are sensible that it will be for their advantage, however contrary to their feelings, to transfer their cause from the bar of their own Society, where it might have been for the interest of the President to have suffered it to be tried, to the bar of the Public; at which all causes, once brought to it, are sure to receive, soon or late, a fair decision. They are conscious that it will soon be made appear to the Public, what is already well known in the Society, that their number is neither so small, nor their situation so low, nor their characters so insignificant, as to create a prejudice against any business of which they are the promoters. Their number is not less than five-sixths of the true effective members of the Royal Society; five-sixths of those who constantly attend its meetings from an attachment to its pursuits. By their literary fame, and by the rank which they hold in liberal and venerable professions, they conceive that the Public will allow them some title to respect; and they hope to make appear to the Public, what they have not been allowed to explain to the Society, that their views are to serve the Society in its most essential interests: That the Society must owe to the success of their exertions, the renovation of its credit, if not the continuance of its existence.

“They conceive that, to put the Public in possession of the full merits of their cause, little more is necessary than a circumstantial narrative of the proceedings at Somers-Place on the eighth of January, and the 12th

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of

of February, prefaced with a concise summary of things previous to the meeting on the eighth.

“ The office of the Society’s corresponding Secretary, an employment of great honour, much trouble, and little profit, the annual salary being no more than 20*l.* had been held, and the duties of it had been ably and punctually discharged, for some years, by Dr. Charles Hutton, Professor of Mathematics in the Royal Military Academy of Woolwich. On the 20th of November, the President summoned his Council for the purpose, as afterwards appeared, of depriving Dr. Hutton of his office. This purpose was effected by a resolution of the Council, which was said to be a method of *letting down the Doctor easy*; namely, that it was expedient for the foreign Secretary to reside constantly in London. In this resolution, which was supported by an *insinuation* only of a negligence on the part of Dr. Hutton, in the duties of his office, the Council unanimously concurred; with the exception only of the Astronomer Royal, who desired that his friend might be heard before he was dismissed, and of Mr. Maty, one of the principal Secretaries, who, out of duty to one of the first principles of equity, seconded the Astronomer’s request.

“ Dr. Hutton conceiving himself to have been affronted by this resolution of the Council, of which the purport was too plain not to be understood, came to the Society, on the 27th of November, and resigned his place, in a speech, which, though couched in modest words, and apparently conveying no more than an ordinary resignation, strongly spoke the language of injured merit.

“ On Monday December 1st, the Society, assembled for the anniversary election of the Council and officers, was surprised to find the name of the Astronomer Royal omitted in the list of the intended Council. Their surprise was the greater, because no gentleman of eminence in the same branch of science was substituted in his place. The Astronomer’s friends conceived, that, whatever might be pretended, his independent conduct in council was the real cause of his dismissal. Their indignation was inflamed, and in the interval between the 30th and the Society’s next meeting, it was determined, that some notice should be taken of these arbitrary proceedings. Accordingly, on the eleventh of December, Mr. Poore, in an elegant and temperate, but very pointed speech, proposed a vote of thanks to Dr. Hutton.

“ He was seconded by Mr. Maty, who said, he rose to second with the utmost pleasure, as he had been extremely hurt at Dr. Hutton’s resignation, which he was satisfied

the Council could never mean to take place. In the use of these expressions, he made some sacrifice (a crime of which he is seldom guilty) of his sincerity to his complaisance. His own testimony, confirmed by what came from others, in the progress of the business, proved beyond a doubt, that the resolution of the Council was meant for no other purpose than that which it immediately produced.

“ The President, extremely surpris’d, at first made some very strong attempts to stop debate entirely, not only for that time, but for ever: but being reminded of the positive obligation laid upon him by the statutes of the Society, to put every question regularly moved and seconded, he expressed a desire that a Committee might be appointed to enquire into the merits of the services for which Dr. Hutton was to be thanked, at the same time suggesting, that perhaps the Council itself might be a very competent Committee for that purpose. Mr. Poore rose again and said, that Dr. Hutton’s friends desired nothing so much as a fair and strict enquiry into his services in his office, and he thanked the President for the equity and condescension of his proposal. Notwithstanding this declaration from Mr. Poore in the name of Dr. Hutton’s friends, no regular motion came from the chair, or from any of those who discovered the warmest zeal for the support of the President’s measures for the formation of a Committee; nor was any step taken to give either form or opening to enquiry. The President seem’d very ready to let his own proposal drop, when he discovered that Dr. Hutton’s friends were willing and prepared to meet it. Dr. Horsley, not averse to enquiry, (the contrary appeared by the very forcible expressions which he used without effect to *elicit* censure from the President) but jealous, as he has since declared, of the mode to which the President seem’d inclined, urged the question; saying, that unless the President would support his general charge of negligence, by allegations of particular instances, it would be exceedingly improper that a gentleman of Dr. Hutton’s high character should retire from the service of the Society without their thanks. That unless specific accusations were set up instead of vague and general insinuations, the general merit of Dr. Hutton’s scientific character would be the only circumstance which ought to influence the ballot. An attempt was made to get rid of the business by the previous question. This was rejected by a majority of five, the numbers being 33 and 28; after which the main question was carried by five, the numbers being 30 and 25.

“ No sooner was the meeting broken up,
than

than the President summoned a Council for the Wednesday following; perhaps it would be more accurate to say, he would have summoned one; the fact is, that neither the President, nor the Secretary, nor the clerk, nor any officer, nor any servant of the Society, was informed of the actual residence of Mr. Brander, whom the President had put into Council upon the supposition that he lived in London; whereas for some time past he has retired to his country seat on the coast of Hampshire. For want of this information, no summons could be sent to that gentleman, and for that reason no statuteable Council could be held. However, a sufficient number assembled; a number which might have been sufficient but for the informality of the meeting. The company paid no attention to a defence which Dr. Hutton had sent in writing to the Secretary; and although no special matter of complaint was alledged against him, it was thought proper to declare that the resolution of the former Council was a very wise one, and ought to be enforced.

"The sequel shewed how little these measures were calculated to restore the peace of the Society; the end which the President and his Committees professed to have in view. On the meeting of the Society on the next day, Dr. Horsley moved, that Dr. Hutton's defence, which the Council had treated not only as nugatory, but as a full justification of the vote of the former Council, should be read to the Society. The motion was introduced with a short speech, in which the proceedings of the Council of the preceding day were treated with great freedom, and the injustice shewn to Dr. Hutton, with high indignation.

"This motion was seconded by Dr. Mafkelyne, who had not been present at the former meeting, in which the vote of thanks had been carried; but he now came forward with great spirit, and in a speech declared to the Society that he had moved to have Dr. Hutton heard before he was dismissed, but had been refused. No reply being made to this, Dr. Hutton's defence was read."

Dr. Hutton's defence, supported by respectable testimony, having made a considerable impression, the President of the Society, Sir Joseph Banks, summoned a cabinet council of his friends to deliberate what was best to be done. The result of their deliberations was, that some motion should be brought forward which should quash all inquiry into the President's official conduct, by a general vote of thanks or approbation. In the first week of January a card was sent round to all the Members of the Society, in which their attendance on the 8th was re-

quested. At the meeting on that day, the following motion was made by Mr. Anguish: "That this Society do approve of Sir Joseph Banks for their President, and will support him." This motion was seconded by the Hon. Henry Cavendish; and warmly opposed, in a very sensible speech, by a Mr. Poore. This speaker was supported by Mr. Maferes, who, among other pointed things, said, that "the President, after a plain proof of an unjust removal of Dr. Hutton from his office, had not given those signs of repentance and reformation that the Society had a right to expect from him." Dr. Horsley, in a modest manner, mentioned the time he had devoted, the contributions he had made, and the high office he had borne in the Society. This he did as a presumptive evidence that he would not be willing to disturb the peace of the Society, and call off its attention from his own favourite pursuits. But abuses, he alledged, had been long practised, and were still going on, which must affect the honour and prosperity of the Society, which threatened its very existence, and for which debate was the only remedy. This general outline or prospectus he illustrated in a well-arranged, judicious, and animated speech. Towards the close of this speech, there was a clamour for the question, with accompaniment of sticks excessively loud; on which Dr. Horsley in a true vein of indignant irony, said, "Sir, since it is the resolution of your friends, that I am not to be heard upon an argument to which they are conscious they can frame no reply, I shall struggle no longer with their clamour.—I shall say but a few words more. Sir, it would be absurd to vote the present question without a discussion of its merits. Approbation is no approbation, unless it be accompanied with a conviction that it is deserved on the part of those who bestow it. Sir, I well know the generosity of your high spirit will reject an approbation voted in ignorance. Sir, you will say to us, Give me no approbation till you are satisfied that I deserve it. Approbation given, while a suspicion may remain that it is undeserved, is a false compliment.

*Falsus honor juvat—
Quem nisi mendosum et mendacem?*

"Let the charges, which have been set up against my conduct, be fairly discussed and fully investigated. When they are found to be groundless and nugatory, then give me your approbation. Your approbation given then will gratify me; because it will be at the same time an approbation of me, and a censure of those who have dared, without cause, to arraign my conduct. Approbation given

“ now, before these charges are done away, were premature. It will not gratify me. It will offend. These, Sir, I know to be your sentiments: I concur with you in these sentiments: and I move the previous question.”

Dr. Maskelyne, the Astronomer Royal, rose next, and, after a short speech, seconded the motion for the previous question.

Lord Mulgrave having said, that “ some broad hints might be necessary to convince the gentlemen who seemed so active in promoting these dissentions, how highly their conduct was disapproved by the majority of the Society,”

Dr. Horsley rose, in some warmth, and addressed the President in these words:

“ Sir, what has fallen from the noble Lord seems so directly pointed at me, that I must beg leave to say a few words, to inform the noble Lord what may be the effect of *broad hints*. Sir, we see and confess the extent of the President’s personal interest. We see that great numbers may be occasionally brought down, to ballot upon particular questions, who do not honour the Society with a very regular attendance. We are well aware, Sir, that oppressive statutes may be framed in the Council, and, with this support in the Society at large, received. We understand, that motions personally offensive and injurious may be brought forward, and perhaps may be carried. And by these means the remedies, which the scientific part of the Society would wish to apply to the abuses which exist, may be prevented. But, Sir, I am united with a respectable and numerous band, embracing, I believe, a majority of the scientific part of this Society; of those who do its scientific business. Sir, we shall have one remedy in our power when all others fail. If other remedies should fail, we can at last *secede*. Sir, when the hour of secession comes, the President will be left with his train of feeble *Amateurs*, and that toy * upon the table, the *ghost* of that Society in which Philosophy once reigned and Newton presided as her minister.”

Dr. Horsley has integrity, abilities, and great powers of eloquence and satire.

We reflect with some pain on what excluded Swift from the House of Peers.

The Astronomer Royal hoped there would not be any necessity for a *secession*; but that if there should, “ the best Society would be the Royal Society, in fact, though not in name.”

Mr. Glenie, in an eloquent speech, contended for the freedom, the independency,

the honour, the reputation, and the dignity of the Society.

“ But how (said he) are these to be supported? Is it by the catalogue of its members? Is it by the list of wealthy, or even noble names, that are to be found in it?” [Here Mr. Glenie was interrupted—The remainder of what he was going to say, is what follows:] “ Is it by the authority of the President and an over-ruling indecent interference in the election of candidates? Is it by the formation of a Council incapable of examining or even perusing the various papers on mathematical, mechanical, astronomical, optical, and chemical subjects, &c. that may come before them? Is it by the expensiture of money intended for the encouragement of science on useless pompous show and decorations? Clearly not; but by the materials contained in its publications, and the cultivation and improvement of those sciences, which first brought this Society itself into credit and repute, which first made Englishmen boast of it, and foreigners admire it.—But how are these materials to be procured, if such members, as are most capable of supplying them, are discountenanced, oppressed, discouraged? and such persons, as are most likely to furnish them, when proposed as candidates, excluded by an influence, which at elections ought not to be exercised? These sciences have always been admired in every age and in every country;—and although they may frequently cease to be fashionable, they never can cease to be estimable. —But if they are to be discouraged and totally renounced for fashionable pursuits and trifles, the reputation of this Society must become as changeable and transitory as fashion itself—Then this house, instead of being the resort of philosophers, will become a cabinet of trifling curiosities, and degenerate into a virtuoso’s closet decorated with plants and shells.”

After Mr. Glenie had spoken, Mr. Maty once more attempted to gain a hearing of the specific charges against the President, by appealing to the numerous Members of both Houses of Parliament, who were present; asking them, whether, if a general vote of approbation of a Minister’s conduct had been moved for in either of the Houses, it would not have been regular in any Member to have adduced any particular instances, which he might think could not be approved. To this no answer was made, nor were two excellent speeches from Sir Henry Englefield and Mr. Watson, the purport of which was to desire, that before the previous question was

* Pointing to the mace.

put, the main question should be further investigated, more successful. About eleven the previous question was put, when the numbers were for it, 59, against it 106, the President's vote included. The main question was then put, and the numbers were against it 42, for it 119—the President's *own vote*, in *his own cause*, again included."

Our limits will not permit us to enter even slightly into the other matters of dispute contained in this Narrative. We regret that the calm pursuits of science should be swallowed up in the boisterous seas of passion. We regret that the vanity of the President, and the noble and rich *Amateurs* who support him should bend all their efforts, not to objects of science, but to trifling curiosities, and to matters of form, order, and decorum. These men seem to be actuated not by the noble pride of science, but by the mean vanity of keeping what is called good company. Hence, as is abundantly proved in the Narrative before us, they have excluded from their fellowship men who deserve well of the Republic of Letters, and endeavour to convert the Royal Society into a place of rendezvous, into a *dram* or *route* for the *virtuosi* of men of rank and fashion. Yet, as Sir J. Banks is not unwilling to expend his fortune on objects of science, and as altercations in the Society tend to bring it into contempt, it would have been better if the opponents of the President had suppressed their just indignation, and endeavoured to convert even his vanity into the means of promoting knowledge. But the spirit of science is high, and has a quick sense of truth and falsehood, justice and injustice, right and wrong, *celestibus animis iræ*.

ANECDOTES OF THE SPEAKERS.

Mr. Edward Poore is a native of Wiltshire. His father, as far as the Biographer knows, was a man of good character among his neighbours, and had the merit to rear his family upon the honest profits of sheep and wool, the staple commodities of that county. From school he was sent to the university of Oxford, where something singular in his habits and appearance first introduced him to notice. The younger and more superficial part of his acquaintance were accustomed to stare at the incessant parade of his literary pursuits; while the grave and judicious perceived, that Poore's knowledge, though general, was not profound; and his parts, though quick and shewy, were far from being solid.

He quitted the university, and went to reside in the metropolis, where his admiration of the man of letters soon gave place to that of the man of fashion, though the tonfure and habit of St. Francis would have better become his figure and deportment, than the parti-coloured drapery of a *petit-maitre*. To abuse

religion, especially in the presence of a clergyman, he fancies to be characteristic of a *bel esprit*; but being constitutionally prone to fear, the parent of superstition, he has been observed to turn pale at the wild effusions of his own infidelity.

His acquaintance are by no means agreed whether his constant attendance at Tyburn on execution-day proceeds from an innate passion, or from an affected singularity of character. But from whatever cause this rather inhuman propensity may take its rise, he declares he never eats his breakfast with more pleasure than at a certain bow-window a few paces from the gibbet.

Children and persons insane, it is observed, have a strange perception of whatever is odd and uncommon in the aspect of such objects as happen to fall in their way. For this reason, Mr. Poore is frequently the subject of their pleasantry and laughter; and has been seen to excite, particularly in the latter, sudden starts of a kind of instinctive and unaccountable resentment.

He was admitted a Member of the Royal Society about ten years ago; but I have never heard of his having contributed to the purposes of its institution any thing more than a pretty regular personal attendance. At the beginning of the present disputes between the President and the scientific Members, he ranged himself on the side of liberty, and reproached with zeal the despotic administration of Sir Joseph Banks; but no sooner had the President's followers, who are generally men of fashion, appeared in defence of the chair, than he began to find in the conduct of his friends a culpable want of moderation. His desertion of his party was announced by himself at a moment and in a manner somewhat extraordinary. One of the President's most violent adherents had just made a pointed and personal attack upon the character of a particular friend of Mr. Poore, and a very respectable Member of the Society. Mr. Poore whispered his friend, and voluntarily offered to reply in his defence; but, to the astonishment of the Society, and even of the chair itself, he began and ended with gravely praising the graceful modesty and dignified conduct of the President, and declaring how much he admired the manners and education of men of fashion.

As Mr. Poore's merit as a literary character is only known to his own acquaintance, he has been advised by his friends to favour the world with some work of genius or taste, by which the extent of his abilities may be ascertained, and his reputation established with the public. This, however, we are assured, he positively declines, having always associated something mean and beggarly with the character of author.

Francis

Francis Maferes, Esq. one of the Worshipful Benchers of the Temple, and Currier Baron of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer.

This gentleman is originally of a French extraction, being a descendant of a wealthy family of the protestant refugees. He was educated at Clare Hall, in the university of Cambridge, where he was equally distinguished for his nice taste in polite literature, and his penetration in the mathematical sciences, which were his favourite pursuits. When he left the university he chose the law for his profession, and was called to the bar. After the conclusion of the peace in 1760, he was appointed his Majesty's Attorney General for the province of Quebec, in which office he resided in America for some years. In the first appointment of judges for the East Indies, he was thought of to be one of the six. But he preferred the enjoyment of a competent fortune in his own country to the most lucrative and conspicuous situation abroad. He has been the author of the Elements of Trigonometry, in 8vo; of a Dissertation on the Use of the Negative Sign in Algebra, in 4to. in high esteem with the more learned algebraists; and of a very considerable work lately published, upon the value of Life Annuities, in 2 vols. quarto; besides many mathematical papers in the Philosophical Transactions, one of which contains a method of extending Cardan's rule for the resolution of cubic equations, to what is generally called the irreducible case. It is remarkable, that while Sir John Pringle was president, and Dr. Horsley secretary, this gentleman's communications to the Society were frequent. In those days mathematical learning had fair play. That the Society's volumes have not of late been enriched with Mr. Maferes' lucubrations, is supposed to be owing to a contempt which was thrown upon a paper of his by the committee which manages the Society's publications, soon after Sir Joseph Banks became president. The distinguishing character of Mr. Maferes's mathematical style is precision and perspicuity. He never speaks of quantities less than nothing; nor of negative roots; nor ever uses the negative sign, without taking the pains to prove, that the quantity which follows is less than that which stands before it. This gentleman is no less respectable as a man and a citizen, than a scholar. In politics he is a true Whig, adhering steadily to the principles of the Revolution, and warmly attached to the illustrious house of Hanover. He has been the author of several political tracts. He is a zealous protestant; but he refused to take any part in Lord George Gordon's measures, and would not so much as give his name to the Protef-

tant Association, which he considered as a dangerous and seditious conspiracy.

The Rev. *Neville Maskelyne*, D. D. Astronomer Royal, was a younger son of a gentleman of moderate patrimony in the West. By the death of his brothers, the paternal estate, with the whole acquired fortune of the family, is centered in him. He was bred at Westminster School and at Trinity College, Cambridge. His inclination and genius for Natural Philosophy in general, and for Astronomy in particular, appeared very early. He was sent by the Royal Society to St. Helena, to observe the first transit of Venus. Upon the death of Mr. Bliss, he was appointed to the office of A. R. which he has ever since filled with great credit to himself, and great emolument to science. To him the method of finding the Longitude by the Moon owes much of the perfection to which it is now brought. He was the projector of the Mathematical Almanack, and superintends the execution of it. He is a diligent observer, an excellent philosopher, and a profound mathematician. Had promotion been his object, his connections, together with his merit, might have raised him to a considerable situation in the church. He was the brother-in-law of the late, and is the uncle of the present, Lord Clive.

Charles Hutton, LL. D. Professor of Mathematics in the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. This gentleman's beginnings are unknown; he is supposed to be an autodidact. Before his appointment in the Royal Military Academy, he was a teacher of mathematics at Newcastle upon Tyne, and had distinguished himself by a very considerable work upon the Mensuration of Surfaces and Solids, an Essay on the Principles of Bridges, and other publications. A few years ago he gained the medal given annually by the President and Council of the Royal Society under the will of Sir Godfrey Copley, by his experiments for ascertaining the initial velocities of cannon balls.—At the request of the Royal Society, he undertook the very laborious task of deducing the quantity of the attractive force of the Mountain Shehallion from Dr. Maskelyne's observations. The dexterity with which he conducted those embarrassed and operose computations, displayed the greatest inventive powers; he may justly be ranked among the first mathematicians of the age. He is soon to publish a very considerable work upon the History of the Logarithmic and Trigonometrical Canon, of which the learned entertain the highest expectations.

The *Rev. Henry Maty*, son of the late Dr. Matthew Maty—bred at Westminster and Trinity College, Cambridge; Chaplain to Lord Stormont while his Lordship was Ambassador at the Court of France, relinquished the church, in which he had the highest expectations, on account of scruples about subscription: A man of much learning, quick parts, and the strictest probity.

James Watson, Esq. Barrister at Law. The profession to which he was bred, was that of a preacher among the dissenters. Not finding a sufficient field for his great talents in that occupation, he betook himself to the profession of the law.

Lieutenant *Glenie*, of the Corps of Engineers. This Gentleman is a native of Perthshire, in North Britain: his father, we understand, was an Under Commissary in the Army. James Glenie, for that is our author's name, after the common course of school education, was sent to the university of St. Andrew's, where he studied seven or eight years. He afterwards went to Edinburgh. He lived in the family of Mr. Davidson, a gentleman of the law, distinguished by his historical knowledge and polite erudition. Mr. Glenie, who superintended the education of Mr. Davidson's son, and was at the same time a very fit companion for Mr. Davidson, won very much on his favour, and this gentleman determined to promote his fortunes. With this view he recommended him to the Duke of Buccleugh, who effectually recommended him to Lord Townshend, then Master General of the Ordnance. In this recommendation Mr. Davidson was seconded and supported by the Earl of Kinnoul, Chancellor of the university of St. Andrew's, where Mr. Glenie had very much distinguished himself as a classical, a metaphysical, and a mathematical scholar. Lord Townshend, who happened to be in Scotland, readily undertook,

with his usual frankness and generosity, to enter a person so strongly recommended by friends whom he respected, on the line of preferment in the Artillery. On the strength of Lord Townshend's promises, Mr. Glenie came to London: he found he was put off from day to day for many months, and began at last to apprehend a total disappointment of his views. In this situation, he wrote a very plain letter to Lord Townshend, requiring a categorical answer to the question whether he meant to serve him or no? Lord Townshend, struck with the blunt boldness of a person in Glenie's dependent situation, sent for him, was highly pleased with his manly and intelligent conversation, and delighted with certain peculiarities of manner which so frequently accompany men of genius. He soon provided for him; and Mr. Glenie, very much to his honour, carried with him into the army the decency and the gravity of deportment which become the sublime views and pursuits of science. The literary character he ever considered as higher than the military. Far from joining, he scrupled not to animadvert, on all occasions, on those fashionable follies and excesses in which young gentlemen of the army too often indulge themselves.

To these estimable qualities Mr. Glenie adds that of a calm and deliberate courage.—Of this he gave a signal proof in General Burgoyne's expedition in Canada; an expedition distinguished by rashness and by weakness. A part of our troops, on an occasion which we cannot stop to describe, having been repulsed by the enemy, Lieutenant Glenie, with an handful of men, in the face of vastly superior numbers, carried off in safety several pieces of cannon.

Mr. Glenie having published a Treatise, concerning the *quantum* of the resistance of the air to cannon balls, and other projectiles, and having also sent various papers which were well received, was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society.

Observations on the Present State of Denmark, Russia, and Switzerland. In a Series of Letters. Cadell, 1784.

AS different reflections are suggested by the same objects to different minds, a succession of intelligent travellers over the same tracts will enrich their tours with a variety and novelty of observation.—Mr. Wraxall and Mr. Coxe went over the same ground, and nearly at the same time with the author of the Travels before us. But the same objects have frequently presented themselves to these writers in different points of view, and their travels may all of them be read, after one another, both with delight

and with advantage. If, however, we were to estimate the comparative merits of these travellers, we should not hesitate to affirm, that the very ingenious author of the publication before us has taken a nobler flight than his predecessors in the same course, and been more attentive to mark and to record all that can interest a good heart and a capacious mind.

Having arrived in Denmark, he describes the capital of that kingdom, in which it appears there are many monuments of antiquity and

and of art. Hurrying over the earlier periods of Danish history, he hastens to give an account of the famous revolution, when the king rescued his people, and vindicated the regal dignity from the oppressions of the nobles. He gives an account of the present military and naval establishments of Denmark, of its finances, taxes, and mode of levying them, which is indeed most excellent, and worthy of the imitation of our *political reformers*. Few countries, our author remarks, from an equal sum raised, can produce an equal sum in the public Treasury. The population of Denmark and Norway, we learn from this writer, according to a computation made under the direction of the unfortunate *Count Struensee*, amounts to two millions seventeen thousand and twenty-seven. The agriculture and manufactures of Denmark are in a wretched state; which is owing not only to the slavery of the peasants, but to other causes, some of which our author investigates. What he says of the trade and settlements of Denmark is not, in our opinion, equal to his researches and observations on other subjects.

The following sketch of the character and disposition of the Danish nation is amusing, and shews in a strong light the connection between liberty and the industry and dignity of mankind:

“The national character of the Danes may be said to exist no more; and though it may still preserve an allowed value in the political scale of Europe, yet, like a worn-out coin, it is sunk in weight, and has lost both its image and superscription. The rights of the mind cannot be sustained by any other force but its own; and where the pre-eminence of station becomes the chief object of consideration, it loses its vigour in its approach to precedence: the dignity of citizen is lost in the pretension to rank, and a proud sense of honour, or sordid motives of interest, remain alone to supply the attachment that is due to one's country, and the duty one owes to society. The lower class of people are ignorant and ill-shaped, and their bodies in general, as inactive as their minds. The middling rank, or petit bourgeois, present a ludicrous picture of dirt and pride. They seem to have inverted the Dutch cleanliness; and, whilst their vanity shews itself conspicuous in their clothing, their houses create the utmost disgust. The vices of the Danes are of a subordinate nature; and though they are frequently guilty of petit larceny, the more glaring crimes of robbery and murder are seldom heard of. The more fashionable set of people are extremely polite and hospitable; and as the train of visiting is chiefly confined to one circle, a stranger that looks no farther,

will certainly meet with nothing but objects of pleasure and delight. The women cannot be called handsome, but are extremely courteous and affable. The mode of living is superb and sumptuous; and whilst I gratefully acknowledge the civilities I received, I hope they will forgive my lamenting the fatal effects of their profusion.

“The court presents a most gloomy picture of fallen majesty, and disgraced dignity; and the unhappy king, when he is led into the levee, conveys only the idea of a cypher that is now and then to be added to increase the value of a court system.”

The following letter, whether wholly written, as our author gives out, by a young student of the university at Copenhagen, or improved as well as translated by himself, breathes the finest sentiments of liberty, and feelings of humanity:

“You ask me why I am so melancholy? Why cannot I learn to be satisfied with my situation? You who know my heart, dare you insult it with such a question? You tell me too, even your slaves enjoy moments of gaiety and content. The idea is a *generous* one; and your arguments would by no means disgrace the preliminary reflections of a Linguist. I thank you, however, for the comparison, and really begin to feel something like a superiority of condition. I would not wish you to know how I have wept over your letter: for heaven's sake, my friend, be just to your own heart; necessity may force you to stifle its emotions, but nothing should tempt you to disown them: and if I must blush for you, let it be rather from the cruelty of your disposition, than the debasement of your sentiments. From the one, as from a moment of delirium, the quiet reproaches of virtue may restore you. The other, like a consumption, preys upon the very vitals of a character, till it leaves it in the end without force, and without hopes of a final recovery. I love you too well to enter farther upon this subject; I would willingly forget the contents of your letter, or attribute them to a voluntary abuse of your reason, from too fond an anxiety for my happiness. No; my dear friend, your ideas cannot vary with situations; they refer to too generous a standard: your mind is not formed to support a system of slavery, and the weakness of your arguments is a convincing proof how unwillingly you undertook its defence.

“Since you left me, I seem lost to every sensation of pleasure; and the moment of your departure was, for me, a kind of annihilation of sentiment. How often do I recal to my memory those happy hours of friendship, when my throbbing heart fled to you for relief, and there unburthening its griefs,

by degrees forgot its load. I have nothing now left me but the pangs of remembrance, which impart an additional agony to every bitter thought. Why was I born? or rather, Why is not my mind better suited to the humility of my condition? Why was I sent here? to lament only the cruel partiality of my parents for giving birth to sensations which conduct me to misery and wretchedness? They think my studies hurt my health, and wish me to try the air of the country; alas! every thing I meet there strikes a dagger to my heart;—though, when I tell the good people so, they are happy enough not to comprehend my meaning.

“ You know the little farm, where we have so often walked with the gentle M——, and remember how we used to admire the neatness of its cultivation. The other day, his father received orders to quit it; his lord, it seems, struck with its beauties, is going to add it to his own domain; and the industry of the old man is to be sent, for new employment, to the most desolate and barren part of the estate. Have you an instance of oppression more deplorable among your poor negroes? and this too, amidst a set of people who boast of the mildness and equity of their laws. Why 'tis in the administration of them alone that those of Turkey are so oppressive. But what can be expected from a nation, where the rich *will not* be independent, and where the poor *cannot*; where the peasant feels no hope to render his industry alive and active; and where his exertions, like those of any other machine, are forced into motion, which is only accelerated by the immediate power that presses? And yet we are continually devising new systems of policy, and reasoning, and writing, on various means of promoting national industry. Who would suppose now, that we had eight volumes in quarto, relative to domestic husbandry, and scarcely eight acres together, to serve as a comment to the text? A stranger was asked, the other day, if he had seen the Flora Danica, and how he liked it? He replied, he was sorry to find so many plants he did not know, and so few that he did. *Monsieur n'est pas botaniste a parerment*, was all that was said to so sensible, so cutting a reproof. Oh! my friend, would that I were no more; and could I but rescue this unhappy land from its accumulated evils,

how gladly, like another Decius, would I plunge into the gulph of death! Sometimes my thoughts grow horrid, and I could drown them in blood; then bursting into tears, I take up my pen, and paint the sad picture of distress. But, alas! what avails the force of arguments to a people overwhelmed with misery, and sunk into a state of debility and despair? Or will the voice of reason be heard by an abject herd of courtiers, who are content to be paid for the chain that binds them, and whose minds become timorous, as their desires become rapacious? But if you will be slaves, cease at least to be tyrants; to a weakness of spirit, add not a depravity of disposition; and lost, as you are, to a sense of your own dignity, pay some respect, at least, to the common rights of humanity. From oppression to oppression what have you left to the wretched cultivator? The hand that feeds your vanity, scarcely supplies the common wants of his master; he is trained, like the camel, to the hardships he is to endure; even the diversions of his prince are taken at the expence of his subsistence; and the infant he has nourished, torn from him at the age when he might afford him comfort and support. But remember, that when the spirit of emulation ceases between man and nature, the contest frequently begins between man and man; and if the fruits of his labour are only destined to the nourishment of luxury and pride; if vassalage and taxes are to deprive him of his child, his cattle, and his corn; he will either abandon, with imprecations, the land that gave him birth, or, roused by misfortune, summon up a resolution more formidable, as having nothing to lose but a life which he would readily part with. Oh Penn*! oh Bernstoff! names dear to humanity; with what reverence do I pronounce them! And whilst the chisel and the pencil are hired to transmit warriors and heroes to the remembrance of posterity; the silent tear of rapture shall oft record your worth, and every feeling heart be your temple of adoration. Adieu, my dear friend, it grows late; and as my mind has really need of repose, I would not willingly quit this momentary consolation.”

We are next presented with reflections on the sudden rise and progress of the Russian Empire, and an account of the general contour of the country, and its natural produc-

* Those that disapprove the religion of the Quakers, when they look on Pennsylvania will at least admire their morality. Mr. Bernstoff, first minister of Denmark, at the loss of a hundred thousand livres, accorded perfect freedom to all his vassals. Such an instance of private virtue was too formidable to remain long at the head of affairs. But he has the consolation now of being amply repaid by the exertions of freedom, and of viewing around him prospects of happiness that most of his countrymen are strangers to. I have seen his country-seat, and that of Mr. Schimmelman, near Altona; at the first, I never ceased making questions; at the latter, the first answer satisfied me.

tions, for which our author acknowledges himself indebted to the writings and the conversation of Professor Pallas. From the natural history he passes on to the commerce of the Russians, and thence to their population, revenues, and naval and military strength.

Having viewed Russia in her present state, he reflects on what she was, and considers her as moulded by the hands of an active sovereign into a national shape, and assuming the various forms of a regular and political body. He makes various observations on the legislation of Peter the Great, and its effects on the nation. He delineates the character of that great prince, and draws a comparison between him and the reigning Empress.

“Catharine, at her accession to the throne, felt what she owed to the memory of her illustrious predecessor. She promised to do nothing unworthy of his name; and posterity will hereafter judge of the solemn observance of her vow. Having already mentioned so many of her institutions, let us consider her as pursuing the unfinished work of Peter’s legislation. He died as he lived, in the full possession of extensive and absolute dominion: he looked upon it as a power of his own creation, and the disposal of it to depend solely on his will. But claims to sovereignty are not so easily set aside; and he seemed to think his daring spirit was to survive, and enforce obedience to his orders. It remained for Catharine to abolish this fatal law, that enforced the nation to recognise the heir of the monarch’s choice; and in the previous convention of hereditary right, secure the repose and tranquility of her subjects. The violence of Peter’s temper brooked not the voice of discontent; the mildness of Catharine’s has produced a willingness to obey. The one, in disposing the minds of his people for great events, overlooked the smaller, though more important blessings of private security. He held the

sword of justice, but neglected the laws that alone should forward or suspend its stroke. The question of equity was the first that was deliberated in the administration of the other: she saw the forms of proceedings intricate and involved; she endeavoured to reduce them into order; distributed into different ranks the several courts of judicature, and assigned to each its precise and separate department. She next affixed to the office of judge, a certain and determinate salary, which before depended on the contributions of the unhappy clients, and left poverty without the hopes of protection. But the most glorious part of the reformation still remains to be completed; and the new code of laws for which she has given her instructions, are yet wanting, to present to an oppressed people the dawning of political felicity.”

Our traveller also describes Petersburg; gives an account of the institutions and improvements of Catharine II. and, with many happy strokes, draws the national character of the Russians.—He arrives in Switzerland, and pursues his journey through various parts of that country. The sublime scenery of a mountainous and bold country; the manners of the shepherds, and also those of the inhabitants of the towns; the agriculture and commerce of the Swiss, and whatever is most worthy of notice, our traveller describes with great judgement and felicity of expression.

Should the pages we have thus reviewed meet with approbation, the author has declared, in a short introductory address, “that he may be encouraged, at a future period, to publish the reflections of his riper years during the course of his subsequent travels.”

The author of these Travels is Mr. Randalph. This gentleman is appointed by the guardians of the Duke of Bedford’s children to make the tour of Europe, not with the young Duke, as has been reported, but with Lord John Russell.

Joseph: A Poem. In nine Books. Translated from the French of M. Bitaubé, Member of the Royal Academy of Sciences and Belles Lettres of Berlin. 2 vols. 12mo. Longman, 1784.

THE history of *Joseph* has, in all ages, and in every country, been deemed one of the most pathetic, interesting, and useful, that ever was recorded. Except in that of our blessed *Saviour*, it never has found an equal. *M. De Voltaire* considered it as a subject highly worthy of the *Epic Muse*; and *M. Bitaubé*, taking up the same idea, thought proper to make it the ground-work of the Poem now before us.

Critics have often been divided in their opinions concerning the *characteristic features* of an epic poem. Agreeably, however, to

the most rational definitions or descriptions of such a work, that which is at present under consideration will be found to lay in a full claim to the denomination of *epic*. Its prevailing character is, *admiration excited by great and splendid deeds*. It is grave and dignified; and the actors that appear in it display their characters, not by the discovery of their sentiments or feelings, but by their deportment, and the deeds which they perform. With regard to the three great circumstances of *subject*, *actors*, and *narration*, it will also be found to support its claim. The subject

is one ; it is great ; it is interesting.—*Joseph* sold by his brethren, and restored to his family, is the only subject of the poem ; and it is assuredly both great and interesting. As to the actors, they are such as tend to improve the mind, and humanize the heart, and therefore very proper ones to appear in an epic poem. They are not all equally noted for their virtues : *Joseph*, the hero of the poem, holds the highest rank in the scale of excellence ; but then, all of them possess some good qualities, and their characters are always consistent, and, for the most part, uniform. When we ascribe to *Joseph* the greatest degree of excellence of any actor in the poem, we allude only to such as are human ; for the poet has, with perfect propriety, introduced celestial spirits on more occasions than one. He has also made some of the heathen deities appear. In handling a work the scene of which often lay in heathen countries, he could do no less. Respecting the narration, *M. Bitaubé* follows the example of the *Odyssey* and *Æneid*. He does not relate the whole story of *Joseph* in his own character ; but makes some of the actors bear a part in the relation. He places his hero immediately in Egypt. *Joseph* himself relates what happened to his family before he was sold by his brethren ; and *Benjamin* takes up the narration, and carries it down to their first appearance before the Egyptian governor at Memphis. This judicious conduct in the poet enables him to abridge the duration of the epic action very considerably ; it also gives him an opportunity of opening his poem at an important crisis of his hero's history.

In laying the plot of his poem, *M. Bitaubé* has discovered a considerable share of invention. The story of *Joseph* was purely historical. There might, as the translator observes, have been many important facts which the historian did not record. In that respect there was left a wide field for fancy ; and provided the poet did not encroach upon the great outlines of the history, by injuring its moral or religious tendency, he was very justifiable in any additions which he might make with a view to enlarge or embellish his work.—The plot runs thus : *Joseph* is a slave in Egypt : he gains the favour of *Butophis*, chief of the slaves : he attaches his companion *Itobal* to his interest ; inspires him with sentiments of the true religion, the influence of which is felt and seen by all the slaves. *Zaluca*, the spouse of *Potiphar*, visits *Joseph's* retreat : she becomes enamoured of him, and engages him to tell her his story ; an account of which will be given when we come to produce a specimen of the author's writing. *Joseph* having related his affecting story, the poet proceeds with a description of the

progress of *Zaluca's* passion and resentment against *Joseph*. Finding the young slave's constancy to his fair *Selima*, whom he had left with *Jacob* (and who, as we shall afterwards see, had been one of the chief motives to the hatred of his brethren), altogether unalterable, she quitted his *but*, with a determination never to see him more, and commanded her slaves to pull it down. *Potiphar* now calls *Joseph* to his palace, having been struck with the report of his sublime but peaceful virtues. *Zaluca* again renews her blandishments : she makes a full and explicit declaration of her wishes, but is rejected. *Joseph* obtains leave to go and visit his father ; but, having done so, just upon his escape from the grove of *Zaluca*, with whom he had left his cloak, she hastens to *Potiphar*, and prevails with him to recal *Joseph* ; who, seated on a camel, and filled with joy, had just got without the city of Memphis. He is imprisoned : the shade of *Abraham* appears to him. *Zaluca* visits the prison, but to no purpose. *Itobal* also forces his way into the dungeon :—his conversation with *Joseph* is described. *Amenophis* and *Darbal*, the butler and baker of Pharaoh, are confined with *Joseph*. The Genius of Egypt arrives in the prison, and inspires *Joseph* with the power of divination. He interprets the dreams of *Amenophis*, *Darbal*, and of Pharaoh ; is raised to high dignity, and lodged in the proud palace which *Darbal*, the chief baker, had reared for himself. *Zaluca* is fired with envy, resentment, and despair, and perishes through the violence of her passions. *Joseph* now visits the shepherds, the partners of his former misery : he embarks on the Nile to visit the kingdom. Description of the Egyptian pyramids, and of the face of the country. *Joseph* returns to Memphis, and makes many salutary regulations, by way of preparing for the famine. During the prevalence of the famine, and while the sons of *Jacob* are journeying to and from Egypt (circumstances already well known), Pharaoh places the greatest confidence in *Joseph*, and makes proposals for introducing the true religion into Egypt. *Joseph* makes arrangements for that purpose. *Simeon*, who had been detained, becomes a penitent in a temple which his brother had consecrated to the worship of the Most High God. His remorse and despair are finely described. *Benjamin* having arrived in Egypt, relates to *Joseph* all that had befallen his father, *Selima*, and his brethren, since the time of his captivity. *Jacob* and his family are put in possession of the land of Goshen. *Joseph* is transported through the air by *Ishuriel*, the Genius of Egypt, and is instructed in the secrets of both the upper and lower worlds.

Jacob's sons having returned to him the second time, he prepares for his journey; but before he set out, he must sacrifice on the altar of Abraham: he takes a tender adieu of the sepulchres of his fathers, and of Rachel. An angel appearing to him, discloses the future prosperity and greatness of his family. He sets out for Egypt in the car which Joseph had sent to carry him: the train of the Patriarch's family is here beautifully described. He meets with Joseph; is presented to the Egyptian king; the famine ceases; Simeon is pardoned; Joseph extols the goodness of the Most High in a song, and is joined in blissful union with the beautiful and chaste Selima. "With Selima he re-enters Memphis: they recommend Jacob to Benjamin; and Joseph often retires from the public cares, to console himself in the bosom of his fathers."—Such are the outlines of *Joseph*. It was needless to particularize the various circumstances of the Patriarch's life that are recorded in holy writ: suffice it to say, that the poet has omitted none of them.

M. Bitaubé's far from being destitute of merit as an epic writer. His sensibility of heart, and his ardent zeal in behalf of virtue, must recommend him to every humane and benevolent person. The moral of his poem is, "That the most exalted virtue is not incompatible with the years of youth." He has expressed it beautifully in his *design*.

The subject which *M. Bitaubé* chose abounded, in its original form, with tender family occurrences chiefly; for although considerable grandeur must have attended the elevation of Joseph by Pharaoh, yet, after all, he was but the second man in the kingdom to which he belonged. The topics, therefore, which gave the freest scope to sublime conceptions, must have been of the poet's own invention; and we really find this was the case. The *Mosaic* story certainly does give occasion to several strokes of the sublime: but the union of grandeur and sublimity is to be found in *Joseph*, only where the Spirits are introduced. The instances of such an union, it must, however, be confessed, are not many. *M. Bitaubé* is by no means so sublime a writer as Milton. *Tenderness* and *elegance* are the qualities in which he excels. In these respects he very much resembles Virgil; whom he often imitates, and sometimes copies.

Joseph presents us with several very beautiful descriptions. Those of the bowers of Selima and Zaluca are of that kind; and we may add that of the departure of Jacob and his household from the habitation of their fathers.

The characters that appear in this poem are well marked. (See p. 16.) *Pharaoh* is represented as proud and despotic; but, at

the same time, not insensible to the charms of virtue. *Putiphar* is humane and generous, *Jacob's* character was already completely delineated. *Naphthali* is distinguished from his elder brothers by being gentle and compassionate. Filial affection and tenderness characterize *Benjamin*. *Judab*, so far as we recollect, is not once mentioned in the performance. This must be looked upon as a culpable deficiency; as the sacred historian makes him intercede not only for *Joseph*, when his brethren fought to spill his blood, but for *Benjamin*, when Joseph proposed to detain him in Egypt. *Reuben* is, in these instances, made to act the part of *Judab*. *Reuben's* character is a composition of cunning and selfishness: sometimes it seems tinged with a small portion of filial respect. "*Simeon's* heart was shut to all the endearments of love and friendship. Never could his eyes shed those tears which are dearer to the soul than laughter. Sul- len and troubled, he courted solitude: his sable locks added to the natural paleness of his countenance: though young, the wrinkles furrowed his brow: never was he heard to sing, nor seen to hold the lyre: he beheld with indifference the flowers spring up, and the morning dawn: though not the eldest of his brethren, so great was his ascendancy, that they regarded him as their chief." The characters of Selima and Zaluca are ably drawn. Selima possesses the virtue of Penelope, with the beauty of Helen. Like the former, she stays at home to mitigate the sufferings of her beloved husband's fire; and, like the latter, she forms with her own fingers a representation of the hapless cause of her misfortunes. She carved a striking likeness of Joseph on an elm that grew hard by the bower in which they once thought to have raised their marriage-bed. Zaluca's character is, almost in every instance, that of Dido. Like her, she is struck with the history of the virtues and disasters of the hero. She becomes enamoured, and tries in vain to stifle her passion. Her love is as violent, and her mind as much agitated as were those of Dido. A slave (*Joseph*) rejects her solicitations, and she fires with resentment at the insult. Both her love and her revenge are expressed in the same terms with those of the queen of Carthage. Like her, she falls, at last, a sacrifice to her immoderate passions.

We have already shewn that *M. Bitaubé* does not scruple to avail himself, at times, of what has been written by the ancients.—He, indeed, acknowledges that he studied them very closely.—If an author must borrow, it is certainly commendable to do so from those who possess the richest treasures.

—In the *Æneid*, Fame publishes to Iarbas the frailties of Dido: an Angel proclaims to Jacob's family the wisdom and virtues of Joseph. Fame walks at one time on the earth, at another, rises and hides her head in the clouds: the angel does the same—"He flies untainted to heaven, and, in spite of the bustle of busy mortals, is sometimes heard upon earth." *Æneas* is conducted by the priests, his guide, through the various mansions in the infernal regions; both Tartarus and Elysium are laid open to his view: In like manner, *Ithuriel*, the Genius of Egypt, having visited Joseph in a dream, admits him to many of the secrets of nature: he sinks down with him through a chasm of the earth, and gives him a prospect and a description of both heaven and hell.—In the latter were those "who had been corrupted by the absurd mysteries of the Egyptian religion." *Jacob*, also, in the vision which he fell into before he left Canaan, sees his posterity pass in review before him. An Angel attends, and opens futurity to his sight. He imparts that sort of information which *Michael* did to *Adam* in the Twelfth Book of Paradise Lost; but he does it in the manner and style of Virgil in the Sixth *Æneid*.

M. Bitaubé has not been inattentive to the manners of the times of which he wrote. He describes very justly, and very magnificently, the *Ægyptian* mode of constituting divinities. That particular one of which he takes notice, was an ox: his account is to be found in the first book of his poem. He acquaints us with the ceremony of committing the care of a flock to a young man:—He was crowned with a garland; a crook put into his hand by the master of the flock; and a day was devoted to festivity. Messages, in those days, were always committed to the memory of the messenger.—Joseph being raised to honour and freedom by Potiphar, dispatched a *slave* to acquaint Jacob and Selima of what had happened to him. The author corroborates the assertion of *Moses*, that shepherds were held in detestation by the Egyptians:—the tranquil virtues of that innocent state did not suit their ideas of luxury and refinement. There was one circumstance, by which, it seems, both the Hebrews and the *Ægyptians* demonstrated their partiality to a guest:—that was, their giving him a larger portion of food than any of those that sat with him: Benjamin was distinguished in this manner. But *M. Bitaubé* has omitted to take notice of the fact.

The poem before us has several merits: it has also some faults. There is much apparatus used in introducing *Ithuriel*, the Genius of Egypt, to Joseph lying in the dungeon. That would have been very proper, had the

Genius acted a distinguished part after he was introduced: but we are not told of any thing that he did, except to contemplate, in silence, the mild resignation of Joseph, and the deep despair of Amenophis and Darbal.—The shade of Abraham, which appeared to Joseph in the same place, seemed to act more like a gentle and benevolent Spirit. We shall mention only one other defect. *M. Bitaubé* never makes use of *interpreters* in the intercourse which he establishes between the Canaanites and the Egyptians. On that account he is guilty of glaring improprieties. For he not only makes Joseph converse fluently with Ithobal the slave, immediately on his arrival in Egypt; but also the other sons of Jacob with Joseph, whom it was necessary to the poet's own purpose, to have represented as an Egyptian. Moses is more consistent in this respect: and the most affecting and beautiful passage in his history depends upon that very consistency.—Vide Genesis, chap. xlii. v. 22, &c.

That the reader may have an opportunity of judging for himself, we shall now make an extract from the Second Book of *Joseph*. We have already observed, that *Zalucca*, enamoured with Joseph, had repaired to his bower: it was there that he related the plaintive story of his family. Having recounted the happiness of his early years, he goes on to shew what were the great causes of his misfortunes.

"The chief source of my happiness became that of my misfortunes; and the love which *Jacob* bore me arouned the jealousy of my brethren. It is true, I was distinguished in his affection: whether because he beheld in me the image of a beloved spouse, and the tender fruit of his old age; or whether, like an oak, which hastens the growth of a young shoot, while that of its ancient boughs is scarcely perceived; my father tended, with particular care, the progress of my opening mind. Perhaps, too, he perceived that my affection for him was greater than that of my brethren. What was my sorrow, when I felt the first marks of their hate! Willing to hide my tears from *Jacob*, I went to weep in the lonely grove which, till then, had been the witness of my sports. Till then I had been a stranger to these painful emotions which shut the heart to joy. Tho' doomed to weep, I was startled at the first tears which grief pressed from my eyes. I demanded of myself, "Is it possible that thou art no longer beloved of thy brethren?" "O my father!" cried I; "since thy love procures me so much hatred, should I wish to lose it!"

"Some days had elapsed when *Jacob* invited to him all his sons. We repaired to his

his dwelling, where we found the preparatives for a grand festival. The most exquisite fruits, beset with odoriferous flowers, were heaped upon fresh leaves. Torrents of milk ran from large vases, and they had killed a kid. An ineffable joy shone in my father's countenance. In the midst of these fruits, and vases overflowing with milk, were placed two chaplets of flowers. We looked on each other with surprise. *Selima's* eyes and mine continually met, and betrayed our hopes and fears. Scarcely was the festival begun, when *Jacob*, seated between *Selima* and me, could no longer suppress the emotions of his soul. He takes up the chaplets of flowers, "*Joseph*," says he, "my son, why conceal from me what passes in thy breast? I have read thy heart. Thou lovest *Selima*. She is virtuous, and shall become thy spouse before the time that the nightingale ceases her song." Then turning towards her; "And thou," says he, "whose tender heart delights to call me father; I rejoice in the name; be thou my daughter. *Joseph! Selima!* may I live to see your sons good and virtuous as their parents!" In saying these words, he takes the hand of the shepherdess, and places it in mine. Penetrated with transport, I pressed it to my heart, and embracing my father, I felt upon my cheeks the tears of his joy and love.

"In the midst of these grateful effusions, *Simon*, his eyes flashing with fury, rises up, and flies the cottage. *Jacob*, struck with surprize, disengages himself from my embrace, lets fall the chaplets of flowers, pursues the steps of my brother, and calls to him with a loud voice, "My son! my son! dost thou thus share in our joy? Whither does a blind hatred hurry thee? Now is the time to forget it for ever." The air dispersed his words, and *Simon* flies with looks of despair. We knew not the cause of his anger, but the joy of the feast was fled.

"We were not left long in suspense. One day when my steps led me to the forest, a confused clamour suddenly saluted my ear. I approach the place whence proceeded the noise, and through the thick foliage descry all my brethren save the young *Benjamin*. *Simon*, pale and trembling, rises in the midst of them like a lofty pine, which, having been struck with lightning, still waves its branches, and seems to tremble. "No!" said he to them; and methinks I still hear that voice with which the whole forest resounded; "No!—my eyes shall never witness his happiness. It was not enough to banish me from my father's breast; he must also deprive me of *Selima!*—You seem surprized? Yes! I love her. I have struggled with a passion which ill suits my haughty temper; and even when I found it too vio-

lent to be overcome, I durst not reveal the secret. Judge then of the ardour of my love. Ever since it grew up in secret in my breast, that obdurate heart, with which you have so often reproached me, has continued to relent. *Selima* was not born for me. *Jacob* could not read my soul, as he did that of his favourite son; and although he had discovered it, I should have been forced to have smothered my flame. You have all witnessed my disgrace: In the presence of you all he has torn me from my beloved *Selima*, to bestow her on that perfidious brother.—It is over.—I fly this dwelling, never more to return. Choose whether you will follow me, or, like *Joseph*, betray me. But how will you forget the affronts you yourselves have received? Does not *Jacob* prefer that son to all his children? *Reuben!* hast thou forgotten that thou art the first-born? that erewhile thou filledst the first place in his heart? Let us depart. Fear not lest we afflict *Jacob* with our absence; he will console himself in the arms of *Joseph*. But if you have not courage to abandon for ever your father's house, let us at least devise some pretext to excuse our attendance on these hated nuptials."

"He said, and they swore they would follow his steps. At this discourse, at these oaths, my blood run chill in my veins."

In the Book from which the above extract is taken, is related the birth of *Benjamin*, and the death of his mother; the adoption of *Selima* into *Jacob's* family; the progress of *Joseph's* passion and her's, and the preparations for the celebration of their nuptials; also the proceedings of the sons of *Jacob* some time before and after they sold *Joseph*.

It only remains now to say something of the Translator. We really think that his execution of the work entitles him to high approbation. His language is classical and elegant: and he has rescued *Joseph* from that intolerable pedantry and dullness which so often disgrace translations. *M. Bitaube's* is under obligations to him. His performance now appears in a foreign garb with its native lustre undiminished.

Of *Joseph*, the hero of the piece, it is not necessary to say much. One sentence from the author's design will be sufficient. "I celebrate," says he, "that virtuous man, who—sold by his brethren,—hurried from misfortune into misfortune,—raised, at last, from the abyss of misery to the height of grandeur and of power,—the benefactor of the country which had loaded him with chains,—exhibited, though a youth, a perfect model of wisdom and piety in every vicissitude of fortune."

The

The Eighth, Ninth, Tenth, and Eleventh Reports of the Commissioners appointed to examine, take, and state, the Public Accounts of this Kingdom. Stockdale, 1784.

TO examine the Reports before us as literary productions, would be estimating their merit by an improper standard; though, were such an examination necessary, their authors would not need to be afraid of abiding the trial.—To the polite reader they afford a number of curious facts, conveyed in a style that is simple, perspicuous, and manly; to the patriot, truths serious, interesting, and important.

The Reports before us seem to have one great object in view, viz. the simplifying as much as possible the examination of the public accounts; a plan by which a very considerable expence might be saved; and such men as wish to encrease their own private fortunes by the use of money dedicated to the service of the public, would not have it in their power to entrench themselves behind the forms, and sometimes unavoidable delays of office.

With respect to the payment of the navy, which is the subject of the Eighth Report, there are two regulations proposed. The first is, that gross sums should be applied for the payment of chaplains, surgeons, widows, &c. in place of the deductions which are now allowed from the pay of seamen and officers for that purpose; the second, that the accounts of the Treasurer of the Navy should not be subjected to the examination of the Auditor of the Imprest. By the first regulation, accounts would be more simple and intelligible; by the second, they would be sooner closed, and the public freed from paying numberless fees of office, which are by no means inconsiderable.

The first of these regulations, in the Ninth Report, is applied with still greater force to the accounts of the army; where the number of stoppages, allowances, and deductions are so intricate, as to be almost unintelligible to those who have not made such subjects their particular study. Such intricacy gives employment to numberless clerks, otherwise unnecessary, who must be paid by the public, and casts a mist over transactions that might be rendered clear to the most ordinary capacity. "The amount of the fund for the widows of officers in 1767, was 15,604l. 17s. 2d. the articles of which it was composed were sixty-four; the poundage was 52,304l. and the number of articles were four hundred and ninety-two. The hospital was 2,637l. 5s. 7d. and the number of articles, three hundred and fifty-nine." The above statement is sufficient to convince our readers of the necessity of a reform.

The necessity of substituting specific funds, in place of the compound funds now in use, consisting of numberless deductions from the gross pay of the army; together with the numberless inconveniences arising from having the army accounts examined by the Auditor of the Imprest, is still farther enforced in the Tenth Report. From the delays and forms of office, there are (we use the words of the Commissioners) "for the extraordinary services of the army, between the year 1746 and May last, sixty-four persons, who remain at this day accountable to the public for the sum of thirty-eight millions nine hundred thirty-three thousand nine hundred and twenty pounds six shillings." The examination of these accounts by the Comptroller of the accounts of the army is represented as sufficient, and 53,120l. saved to the public, the amount of the fees which would be claimed by the Auditor of the Imprest. The next subject to which the Commissioners direct their attention is, the State of the Accounts of the Paymaster-General of the Forces, in the office of the Auditors of the Imprest; where they find, that the public has an unquestionable right on the estate of the late Lord Holland for ninety-four thousand seven hundred thirty-six pounds six shillings and ten-pence. Mr. Rigby's accounts, from some circumstances, were not declared before the publishing of the Report. On the whole, the impossibility of public accounts being conducted in their present form, appears evident from the accounts for the enormous sum of one hundred and seventy-one millions (including the extraordinaries of the army mentioned above) remaining at this time without being examined by the Auditor of the Imprest.

The Commissioners of the Public Accounts in their Eleventh Report, give it likewise as their opinion, that the accounts of the Cashier of the Bank relative to the management of the public funds, should not be submitted to the examination of the Auditor of the Imprest, the same inconveniences arising from the forms and delays of office taking place, as in the case of the navy and army. In this Report there is given an exact state of the national expenditure and debt, which we shall mention for the information of our readers. The former amounts to seven millions nine hundred and fifty-one thousand nine hundred and thirty pounds one shilling.—The charges of management to the Bank, one hundred and thirty-four thousand two hundred and ninety-one pounds thirteen shillings

one penny—Fees to the Auditors of the Imprest, nineteen thousand eight hundred and seventy-four pounds two shillings and eight-pence.—The fees at the other offices, six hundred and ninety-six pounds twelve shillings and four-pence:—in all, eight millions one hundred and six thousand seven hundred and ninety-two pounds nine shillings one penny.—The latter to two hundred and thirty millions two hundred and nineteen thousand seven hundred and ninety-six pounds six shillings and nine-pence one farthing.

In conclusion, the Commissioners alarm the fears, but excite the endeavours and animate the hopes of the nation in the following eloquent and powerful manner: “It is expedient that the true state of the national debt should be disclosed to the public; every subject ought to know it, for every subject is interested in it. This debt is swelled to a magnitude that requires the united efforts of the ablest heads and purest hearts to suggest the proper and effectual means of reduction. The nation calls for the aid of all its members to co-operate with government, and to combine in carrying into execution such measures as shall be adopted for the attainment of so indispensable an end. This aid the subject is bound to give to the State by every other obligation as well as by the duty he owes to his country; and with such general aid, the difficulties, great as they appear, will, we trust, be found not insurmountable.

“A plan must be formed for the reduction of this debt, and that without delay, now in the favourable moments of peace. The evil does not admit of procrastination, palliatives or expedients; it presses on, and must be met with force and firmness. The right of the public creditor to his debt must be preserved inviolate: his security rests upon the solid foundation, never to be shaken, of Parliamentary National Faith.

“The obvious means of reduction is the creation of a fund to be appropriated and invariably applied under direction in the gradual diminution of the debt; this fund must be the surplus of the annual income above the annual expences of the State, to be obtained and increased by the extension and improvement of the sources of revenue, and by a frugal administration of the produce. To accomplish the first of these, does not, in many instances, depend solely upon the will and power of the State. To open new, or enlarge old channels of commerce, to set up new, or to improve old branches of manufacture, often requires the concurrence of other nations, and of other bodies of men; but frugality in the management of the re-

venue, the object to which the Act by which we are constituted has pointed our attention, is within the reach of every government. It needs no concurrence or assistance from without; it possesses in itself full, absolute, and uncontrollable powers to regulate the management of every article of its revenue; it can quicken the passage of a tax or duty into the public coffers; it can direct it from thence without delay to the purpose for which it is intended; it can abolish useless officers, cut off superfluous and unnecessary expences, and reduce those that are necessary within certain and seasonable limits; it can call its officers to account, and reclaim the sums of public money either detained in their hands or converted to their own use; it can correct every abuse, and infuse a spirit of œconomy through every branch of the receipt and expenditure of the revenue. What can be done, the support of public credit, the preservation of national honour, and the justice due to the public creditor, demands should be done; it must be done, or serious consequences will ensue.

“Where the resources of a country are so extensive, so various, and productive, a spirit of frugality universally diffused and kept alive, cannot but be attended with the most powerful effects.

“The subjects of this kingdom are opulent, generous, and public-spirited. Let the distress of their country be fairly laid before them, and let that interest they and their posterity have in the constitution be appealed to, and they will contribute cheerfully and liberally to her relief.

“The subject must place confidence in the integrity and wisdom of the government; he should have no doubt, but his contributions to the public service find their way undiminished, without deviation or delay, to their proper object; and let him no more seek for shifts and subtleties to evade the payment of those duties and taxes which the wisdom of the legislature has deemed the most eligible, and which the necessities of the state fully justify.

“Let public benevolence take the lead of private interest. Example may produce much, and must begin somewhere. An extraordinary and unprecedented conjuncture in the finance of a country, may require extraordinary and unprecedented efforts. Every man may dedicate a portion of his income, or some share of his affluence, according to his faculties, to this great national object. Let the produce of such a general exertion be wisely directed, and faithfully applied; and this debt, enormous as it is, will begin to melt away; and every man who contributes to so great a work

work will feel the consolation resulting from the discharge of the most important of his duties, by having assisted in relieving public

distress, restoring public credit, and averting a national calamity.

The History of Modern Europe. Part II. From the Peace of Westphalia, in 1648, to the Peace of Paris, in 1763. With a View of the Progress of Society during the present Century. In a Series of Letters from a Nobleman to his Son. Vol. I. Robinson; Robson; Walter; Sewell, Cornhill.

WE have formerly had occasion to speak with approbation of the two first volumes of this work: the Second Part confirms us in our opinion of its merit. It is, like the first, a judicious collection of what is most valuable in the most approved historians of the periods it describes; and although it was impossible for any man to unite such a variety of materials in one great design, and that this compilation is improperly dignified with the name of History, it is however no despicable introduction to the study of that science. It is therefore a very useful book for schools, and for all persons who wish to have a general knowledge of the great revolutions in modern Europe. The author knows how to direct the attention of his readers to whatever is truly interesting and instructive in history. If he has made no new discoveries himself, which was not his object, he has selected from the narratives and reflections of other men, a great variety of instances in which history both excites and gratifies curiosity, and teaches men and nations to conduct themselves with propriety and prudence in all the situations of private and public life.

The author having, in the first seven Letters, given an account of the transactions of England, Scotland, and Ireland, from the accession of the House of Stuart to the English throne, to the execution of Charles I. proceeds next to a general view of the European continent, from the peace of Westphalia in 1648, to the Pyrenean treaty in 1659, and the peace of Oliva in 1660. This forms the subject of the eighth Letter, of which we shall give an extract as a specimen of the publication before us:

“ Though the peace of Westphalia restored tranquillity to Germany and the North, war continued between France and Spain, and soon broke out among the northern powers. France was, at the same time, distracted by civil broils, though less fatal than those of England.

“ These broils were fomented by the coadjutor-archbishop of Paris, afterwards the famous cardinal de Retz, so well known by his admirable *Memoirs*, which deserve your serious attention. This extraordinary man founded to the most profligate manners a profound genius and a factious spirit. Conscious

of his superior abilities, and jealous of the greatness of Mazarine, whose place of prime minister he thought himself better qualified to fill, he infused the same jealousies into the nobility and princes of the blood; while he roused the people to sedition, by representing, in the strongest colours, the ignominy of submitting to the oppressive administration of a stranger. Yet that minister had highly contributed to the grandeur of the French monarchy, by the important possessions obtained, and secured by the treaty of Munster; nor were the taxes complained of more weighty than the necessities of the state required, or half so burdensome as those which the civil war soon brought upon the kingdom, besides its destructive rage, and the advantage it gave to the Spanish arms.

“ But although the coadjutor seems to have had nothing less at heart than the good of his country, such a pretence was necessary to cover his ambitious projects; and, in order still farther to give a sanction to his pretended reformation, he artfully drew the parliament of Paris into his views. Inflamed with the love of power, and stimulated by the insinuations of an intriguing prelate, the parliament boldly set its authority in opposition to that of the court, even before any of the princes had declared themselves. This was a very extraordinary step; for the parliament of Paris, though a respectable body, was now no more than the first court of justice in the kingdom, the ancient parliaments, or national assemblies, having been long abolished. But the people, deceived by the name, and allured by the successful usurpations of the English parliament, considered the parliament of Paris as the *Parent of the State*: and under its sanction, and that of the archbishop, they thought every violence justifiable against the court; or, as was pretended, against the minister.

“ Lewis XIV. was yet in his minority, and had discovered no symptoms of that ambitious spirit, which afterwards spread terror over Europe. Anne of Austria, the queen-regent, reposed her whole confidence in cardinal Mazarine; and Mazarine had hitherto governed the kingdom with prudence and moderation. Incensed, however, to see a body of lawyers, who had purchased their places, set themselves in opposition to

that authority by which they were constituted, he ordered the president and one of the most factious counsellors to be arrested, and sent to prison. The populace rose; barricaded the streets; threatened the cardinal and the queen-regent; and continued their outrages, till the prisoners were set at liberty.

“ Thus encouraged by the support of the people, the parliament and the archbishop proceeded in their cabals. The queen-regent could not appear in public without being insulted: she was continually reproached with sacrificing the nation to her friendship for Mazarine; and ballads and madrigals were sung in every street, in order to confirm the suspicions entertained of her virtue, or rather to circulate the tale of her amours. In consequence of these disagreeable circumstances, and apprehensions of yet greater evils, the queen left Paris, accompanied by her children and her minister, and retired to St. Germain. Here, if we may credit Voltaire, the distress of the royal family was so great, that they were obliged to pawn the crown jewels, in order to raise money; that the king himself was often in want of necessaries; and that they were forced to dismiss the pages of his chamber, because they could not afford them a maintenance.

“ In the mean time, the parliament, by solemn arret, declared cardinal Mazarine a disturber of the public peace, and an enemy to the kingdom. This was the signal of hostility and revolt. A separation of parties now became necessary; and the prince of Conti, the duke of Longueville, the duke of Beaufort, the duke of Bouillon, and their adherents, instigated by the factious spirit of the archbishop, and flattered with the hopes of making the wild proceedings of the parliament subservient to their ambitious views, came and offered their services to that body. Seduced by the example of Paris, other cities, other parliaments, and even provinces revolted: the whole kingdom was a scene of anarchy and confusion. But the conduct of the insurgents was, every where, ludicrous and absurd. Having no distinct aim, they had neither concert nor courage to execute any enterprize of importance; but wasted their time in vain parade, till the great Condé, who, though dissatisfied with the court, had undertaken the royal cause at the earnest entreaties of the queen-regent, threw the capital into alarm, and dispersed the undisciplined troops of the parliament, with no more than six thousand men. A conference was agreed to, and a treaty concluded at Rouel; by which a general amnesty was granted, and a temporary quiet

procured, but without any extinction of hatred on either side.

“ While the parties remained in such a temper, no solid peace would be expected. The court, however, returned to Paris, and the cardinal was received by the people with expressions of joy and satisfaction. It is this levity of the French populace, the absurd mixture of a frivolous gallantry with the intrigues of state, with plots and conspiracies! and the influence that the duchess of Longueville and other libertine women had in making the most eminent leaders several times change sides, that has made these contemptible wars to be considered with so much attention by philosophical writers. A fresh instance of that levity was soon displayed. The prince of Condé, always the prey of a restless ambition, presuming on his great services, and setting no bounds to his pretensions, repeatedly insulted the queen and the cardinal. He also, by his haughtiness, disgusted the coadjutor, and entered into cabal against the court with other factious leaders. By the advice of this intriguing prelate, Condé was arrested at the council-table, together with the prince of Conti and the duke of Longueville, the very heads of the malcontents; and the citizens of Paris, with bonfires and public rejoicings, celebrated the imprisonment of those turbulent spirits, whom they had lately adored as their deliverers!

“ But the triumph of the minister was of short duration. The imprisonment of the princes roused their partizans to arms in every corner of the kingdom; and the duke of Orleans, the young king's uncle, whom the cardinal had slighted, became the head of the malcontents. Mazarine, after setting the princes at liberty, in hopes of conciliating their favour, was obliged to fly, first to Liege, and then to Cologne; where he continued to govern the queen-regent, as if he had never quitted the court. By their intrigues, assisted by the coadjutor, who, though he had been deeply concerned in these new disturbances, was again dissatisfied with his party, the duke of Bouillon and his brother Turenne were detached from the malcontents: Mazarine re-entered the kingdom, escorted by six thousand men: Condé once more flew to arms; and the parliament declared him guilty of high-treason, nearly at the same time that it set a price upon the head of the cardinal, against whom only he had taken the field!

“ The great, but inconsistent Conde, in this extremity of his fortune, threw himself upon the protection of Spain; and, after pursuing the cardinal and the court from province to province, he entered Paris with a
body

body of Spanish troops. The people were filled with admiration of his valour, and the parliament was struck with awe. In the mean time Turenne, who, by his masterly retreats, had often saved the king when his escape seemed impracticable, now conducted him within sight of his capital; and Lewis, from the eminence of Charonne, beheld the famous battle of St. Antoine, near the suburb of that name, where the two greatest generals in France performed wonders at the head of a few men. The duke of Orleans, being doubtful what conduct to pursue, remained in his palace, as did the archbishop, now cardinal de Retz. The parliament waited the event of the battle, before they published any decree. The people, equally afraid of the troops of both parties, had shut the city gates, and would suffer nobody either to go in or out. The combat long remained suspended, and many gallant noblemen were killed or wounded. At last it was decided in favour of the prince of Condé, by a very singular piece of female intrepidity. The daughter of the duke of Orleans, more resolute than her father, had the boldness to order the cannon of the Bastille to be fired upon the king's troops, and Turenne was obliged to retire. "These cannon have killed her husband!" said Mazarine, when informed of this circumstance, knowing how ambitious she was of being married to a crowned head.

"Encouraged by this success, the parliament declared the duke of Orleans *Lieutenant-general of the Kingdom*; an incomprehensible title that had formerly been bestowed on the duke of Mayenne, during the time of the League: and the prince of Condé was styled *Commander in Chief of the Armies*. Their new dignity, however, was of short continuance. A popular tumult, in which several citizens were killed, and of which the prince of Condé was supposed to be the author, obliged him to quit Paris, where he found his credit fast declining; and the king, being now of age, in order to appease his subjects, dismissed Mazarine, who retired to Sedan. This measure had the desired effect: the people every where returned to their allegiance; and Lewis entered his capital amid the acclamations of persons of all ranks. The duke of Orleans was banished the court, and cardinal de Retz committed to prison. Condé, being condemned to lose his head, continued his unhappy engagements with Spain. The parliament was humbled, and Mazarine recalled; when, finding his power more firmly established than ever, in the exultation of his heart at the universal homage that was paid him, the subtle Italian looked down with an eye of contempt on the levity of the French nation, and determined to

make them feel the pressure of his administration, of which they had formerly complained without reason.

"During these ludicrous, but pernicious wars, which for several years distracted France, the Spaniards, though feeble, were not altogether inactive. They recovered Barcelona, after a tedious siege; they took Casal from the duke of Savoy, and attached the duke of Mantua to their interest, by restoring that place to him; they reduced Gravelines, and again made themselves masters of Dunkirk. But Lewis XIV. being now in full possession of his kingdom, and Turenne opposed to Condé, the face of affairs was soon changed; in spite of the utmost efforts of Don Lewis de Haro, nephew to the late minister Olivarez, who governed Spain and Philip IV. with as absolute an ascendancy as Mazarine did France and her young king."

We cannot help thinking that this judicious compilation suffers somewhat from the levity of constantly introducing, at every turn, in imitation of Lord Cheltenham, the expressions, *my dear boy*, and *my dear Philip*. This is no proof that our author has caught the genius and turn of the noble writer just mentioned. This is only wearing his lordship's livery. This is downright mimicry; and it is offensive.

Nor can we dismiss this useful publication without animadverting on that bouncing advertisement which is prefixed to it.

"There is nothing so hard to execute, (says Lord Bolingbroke) as those political maps, which must be so *concise*, and yet so *full*; so *complicate*, and yet so *clear*." Sensible of this difficulty, the Author of these Letters on the *History of Modern Europe*, meant to have brought his narration no farther down than the peace of Westphalia; but a general desire to see them continued, in conjunction with other motives, has induced him to carry forward the chain of events to the peace of Paris, through a period filled with the greatest wars, and the most intricate and important negotiations, of any of the same extent in ancient or modern times. In the execution of so arduous a task, he must have much need of indulgence. He pleads, however, none of the common excuses; want of health, time, talents, or opportunity of information. If he had thought himself deficient in any of those respects, he would either never have engaged in the work, or never have offered it to the Public. He has already experienced the kindness of that Public, and again commits himself to its candour."

We should be surpris'd to find so much
N n 2 good

good sense and observation in the body of the work, after reading so very extraordinary a preface, if we were not fully aware that human nature is made up of inconsistencies;

Sketches of History. In Six Sermons. By William Godwin. Cadell, 1784.

DISCOURSES which aim at establishing some point of faith only, may improve the heart; but they do not much inform the understanding. To obtain these important ends in any high degree, the doctrines of morality must be unfolded. The discourses before us, both from their plan and their execution, are calculated to promote these ends; they must, therefore, be allowed to possess considerable merit. The author's mode of conveying scriptural knowledge, in the form of history, has a farther advantage—it unites entertainment with religion; a quality, in a sermon, which every enlightened christian will commend.

The subjects of these Sermons are, the Resignation of *Aaron*, Leviticus x. 3.; the Degeneracy of *Hazaël*, 2 Kings, viii. 11.; the Arraignment of *Jesus*, Luke xxii. 61.; the Crucifixion of *Jesus*, Matthew xxii. 42.; the Resurrection of *Jesus*, John xx. 16.; the Character of *Jesus*, John i. 36.

From the author's choice of subjects, one might form a very shrewd conjecture of his turn of thinking. He seems very fond of describing the operation of the passions; and he is, sometimes, very happy in his descriptions. He uses many apostrophes, some of which breathe the genuine language of the heart. Throughout the performance, there appears much more of the *man of feeling*, than of the *logician*. His topics, indeed, required that sensibility should be the characteristic of the work. The reader will, nevertheless, find a great many useful lessons prescribed to him.

The author's style is figurative, and abounds with points of exclamation and interrogation. It is very often negligent; so much so, indeed, that one is sometimes disposed to think that he discovers a want of *taste* in the writer. The following instance, from the first discourse, betrays a defect both in *taste* and in *sentiment*: "God himself has not a right to be a tyrant."

We shall now produce a specimen of the author's writing, from Sermon II. which treats of the degeneracy of *Hazaël*. After having paved the way to the interview which took place between *Hazaël* and *Elisha*, by shewing the despondency and meanness of *Benhadad*, king of Syria, in the message he sent to the prophet by *Hazaël*, he goes on thus:

"In this interesting interview, after the original business of their meeting was trans-

acted, we have this incident recorded by the sacred historian. *And he settled his countenance steadfastly until he was ashamed; and the man of God wept*:—words, whose most natural sense, as bishop Patrick observes, is this: He looked upon *Hazaël* so long with a settled countenance, that *Hazaël* was ashamed, and he himself fell a-weeping. Why did he weep? *And Hazaël said, Why weepeth my lord?* *And he answered, Because I know the evil thou wilt do unto the children of Israel; their strong holds wilt thou set on fire, and their young men wilt thou slay with the sword, and wilt dash their children, and rip up their women with child.* His tears were the tears of the good man and the patriot. He saw the impending distresses of his country. He saw in his now client the instrument of their fate. *And he settled his countenance steadfastly.* He would read, as it were, in the lines of his physiognomy the history of Palestine. He would see what were now the traits of that savage temper which was shortly to break out into cruelty and brutality till then unheard of. He did not look into long futurity. He did not seek out the aged villain in the countenance of a blooming youth. He only looked into the next incident of *Hazaël's* character. He only sought out the very next scene in the drama of his life. In his return from the gate of the city in which he met *Elisha* to the palace of *Benhadad*, he conceived the traitorous plan of his master's murder. Immediately he delivers the fictitious message, *Thou shalt surely recover.* On the morrow he prepares the instrument of death.

"And in this circumstance let us ask, What sign does he betray of that obdurate heart, which was shortly to stamp him to all future ages a villain of the first magnitude? Does he treat the inuendo of the prophet with contemptuous self-confidence? Does he treat it with the suspicious passionateness of conscious guilt? Far otherwise. When simply rendered the object of the intranced gaze of the prophet, without being able to penetrate the reason of his conduct, we find him manifesting all the tokens of ingenuous shame. Ingenuous shame is one of the clearest marks, is one of the strongest barriers of exalted virtue. The undistinct bluish, that sits upon the cheek of youth; the honest tongue, that falters under the essays of falsehood; the trembling nerve, that refuses to wield the sword

sword of death, and the instrument of destruction; these, my friends, are some of the noblest prerogatives humanity has to boast. They shall entwine like a deathless laurel, in the crown of righteousness, that is reserved to immortalize her. And yet Hazael we find knew how to blush. Scarcely shall we meet any where with a story calculated to set in a higher point of view the modesty and simplicity of its hero. When the prophet runs over the fatal catalogue of his future cruelties, he is yet far from rash assurance and angry disdain. He yet gives himself the unassuming, the unresentful style, *thy servant*. He yet puts the feelings of his heart in the modest, hesitating form of a question. And lastly, he manifests the most generous abhorrence of the character the prophet had drawn for him. *Is thy servant? Is thy servant? Is thy*

servant a dog,—that he should do this great thing?

“There is not a crisis in the universe more affecting than this. To see virtue hovering over the edge of the precipice; to see conscious innocence, her eyes bound over with the fillets of unsuspecting simplicity; to see her about to pass the Rubicon of vice; to enter a country from which she shall never return; to set her foot upon the trap-door of that eternal destruction from which she shall not recover herself,—if indeed there be *joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth*, sure I am that this is a scene for angels to weep at. Well mayest thou weep, Oh Elissa!—Thy country’s ruin is a subject to demand thy tears. But to see its author, to settle thy countenance steadfastly on his, to see Hazael ashamed, is an object to touch, to wound, to tear the heart by a grasp still more sensible, more generous, more heroic.”

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the late Reverend Thomas Baker, D. D. of St. John’s College, in Cambridge. From the Papers of Dr. Zachary Grey. With a Catalogue of his MS. Collections. By Robert Matters, B. D. and F. S. A. White, 1784.

IT appears that Mr. Baker was accustomed, in every book he read, to make observations, and set down an account of the author; that he was a great antiquarian and collector of manuscripts; that he lived much esteemed and beloved, and died as much lamented by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. But why a man, whose talents do not seem to have been great, although his learning was considerable, how a person little known as an author, and who never filled any public station of life, should be made the subject of a very decent octavo volume, appears to

us indeed wonderful. The philological rage for comments on distinguished writers, we imagined, was much abated even in the schools, and almost wholly extinct among liberal philosophers and men of rank and politeness. But, lo! a publication whose object it is to explore every trifling circumstance and literary scrap of a man who amused his leisure by writing notes on the margins of his books, and who, having caught the infection of the times in which his taste and habits were formed, was at great pains to collect all kinds of manuscripts!

A View of the Last Judgement. By John Smith, one of the Ministers of Campbellton.

IT is generally acknowledged, even by the adversaries of christianity, that no other religious system accumulates so many circumstances of grandeur, or impresses imagination with such an assemblage of majestic and interesting scenes. Apart from the long contested question of its origin and authenticity, this is a fact which renders it of infinite weight and utility to society. Human authority, without the influence and co-operation of that which is supernatural and divine, has seldom been sufficient to keep the multitude in awe. Every religious doctrine, precept, or institution, is consequently valuable only in proportion as it answers or realizes this primary and important purpose.

Perhaps no system of any kind has suffered more than the christian, from the levity and rage of speculation and theory. All the tremendous sanctions under which it was originally published, have not been able to deter

the curious from *adding to* and *taking from* this *book of life*. But the most culpable of these reformers, in our opinion, are those who would divest the gospel of all its native splendour and sublimity; and, by stripping the sacred books of every vestige and semblance of divinity, reduce them to a level with every other species of literary composition.

It is that *marvellous* in which the scriptures excel, to which they undoubtedly owe much of their celebrity and success. Mankind are naturally charmed and delighted with whatever interests them in futurity. We are formed and destined to press forward. All the various pursuits in life, and most of those which engage the general attention of society, originate in this obvious circumstance. Add to this, the objects of our holy religion are admirably calculated not only to operate on hope and fear, but also to give unbounded scope to fancy, and chiefly to elevate and expand the under-

understanding, by extending her conceptions to prospects of the most awful and interesting immensity and magnificence.

We are therefore happy to congratulate our readers on the very serious and orthodox *view of the last judgement*, now before us. It is probably by such genuine exhibitions of religious truth, that the world can ever be brought back to an adequate sense of its worth and influence. We have often seen, but never without concern, this great and solemn subject occupying the muse, and adapted rather to please the taste than to save the souls of men. The celebrated Dr. Young and a long list of servile imitators have expended, in its description and eulogium, all the imagery of the most splendid and picturesque poetry. Surely matters of so much grandeur and importance, so eminently sacred and awful, ought to be detailed in other language and with other views than common fiction.

Our author, in the true spirit of his profession, considers the subject as greatly superior to all hyperbole. He ventures not therefore to treat of it but in the words of soberness and simplicity. His imagination, however, is lively and vigorous, and he possesses very strong powers of expression. Though his book would have made him popular and conspicuous in the age of puritanism, it will do him no little credit with a certain class of readers even in this. It seems a faithful picture of his own religious convictions. Nor is it possible to read it with any degree of impartial attention, and not be sometimes deeply interested in what he says. He aims not much at swaying the judgement, but he can allure and alarm the affections at pleasure. The licentious may deem him an enthusiast; infidels may affect to pity his delusion; and critics, inattentive to the pressure of his subject, may find him sometimes chargeable with puerility of sentiment and impropriety of diction. But these peccadillos affect not the intention, and, we sincerely hope, cannot mar the success of the work. A fulness of matter every where hurries the author through a variety of scenes with dignity and rapidity. His habit of composition is declamatory and flowing, but he is always in earnest; and though he may frequently offend a classical and correct taste, he will generally interest a warm and pious heart.

Genuine Memoirs of Ahaticus: In a Series of Letters, to a Friend, during Five Years Residence in different Parts of India, Three of which were spent in the Service of the *Nabob of Arcot*. Interspersed with Anecdotes of several well-known Characters, and containing an impartial Account of the Confinement and Death of *Lord Pigot*; and of the Share the *Nabob of Arcot* had in that memorable Transaction. By Philip Dormer Stanhope, Esq. late of the First Regiment of Dragoon Guards. Kearsly. London, 1784.

THESE Letters, though probably composed in London, contain a variety of

The following extract from his *Reflections on Scepticism and Infidelity* is not without energy and address: "Suppose christianity (says he), which is eternal truth, were no more than a solemn cheat, I should not thank the man who would officiously undeceive me. To be under the power of principles that could influence and support me in life and death, I should call a happy delusion; and if I had been all this while in a dream, I should think that man a villain who designedly awoke me to truth and misery, to know my real state to be real sorrow. Yet, strange as it may seem, it is this man, who would rob me of my truest peace, of my eternal reversions in heaven, that is recommended, applauded, admired as a man of genius, and an assertor of the rights and liberties of mankind; while another who robs me of a trifle of my property, to which he may have been infatigated by this man's tenets, is turned over to judgement, and doomed to execution.—If your criticism imagines there is some inconsistency in the genealogies given us by the Evangelists, and if your philosophy cannot clearly admit the evidence of miracles; yet if the tendency of your discoveries be so hurtful to society, what motives of conscience, what spirit of benevolence compel you to publish them to mankind? We find both joy and peace in believing. We feel ourselves, while under the power of christian principles, filled with hope, big with immortality. We are satisfied with God's presence in this world, and love and long for his appearance in another. Why, then, cruel critic and philosopher, will you rob us of the joy of our heart? why remit us to the elements of nature, the doubts of scepticism, and the melancholy imagination of no paternal providence, no future state, and no redeeming love? Enjoy your guilt and your gloom alone. Go, utter your complaints to the woods and rocks; breathe out your wretchedness in solitude and in the desert, and infect not the world with the poison of your principles. Go, herd with the brutes, whose appetites you adopt, and whose death you are willing to die; but curse not me with your discoveries, nor kill me with your notions! O, tear me not from my God and Saviour, the rock I find rest on; nor press me down the precipice of destruction before the time."

matter; part of which is not uninteresting.— They are written in a flowing style, and exhibit

hibit several negligencies that are not at all ungraceful in a letter.

The first letter is written from the Downs, where the author had embarked for India on board the Euphrates Indiaman. It gives an account of an intrigue which he had carried on with a *Miss Rivers*, a young lady residing at her father's house in the country. He passes the highest encomiums on her beauty and her virtues. He had used her father's house as an asylum, when persecuted by his creditors; and while he enjoyed its protection, he formed his connexion with *Miss Charlotte Rivers*. He laments his misfortune in being torn from her, as a circumstance to distressing, that all the grandeur of the East could not, at that moment, have compensated his loss.

He writes from Madeira, and describes that island; as also from the Cape of Good Hope. In his letter from the last of these places, he takes notice of the great quantities of turtle they had caught at the island of Ascension; and very pleasantly expresses his wonder, "that the aldermen of London do not establish a turtle fishery upon the spot." His next epistle is dated August 1774, at Madras: it speaks in high terms of the elegance of Fort St. George; and of the hospitality and affability of the Governor and other great men, whom he expected to have seen assuming all the arrogance and pomp of eastern despots. In October 1774 he writes to his friend from Calcutta. He makes several sensible observations on the appearance of the town, and on the manners and amusements of the place. The town is very irregular—"here stands the palace of an English chief, and there the miserable hovel of a cooly."—Calcutta is furnished with a noble *play-house*, but has no church. Divine worship is performed in a large room adjoining to the *black hole*.

Every gentleman of property in Calcutta keeps his farcar, or cash-bearer.—The inhabitants are much addicted to dancing; which the author thinks does not contribute to the loveliness of the ladies in that warm climate. The author, Mr. Stanhope, had been introduced to Mr. Hastings by Mr. Hancock of Calcutta. He extols the benevolence of Mr. Hancock; and of Mr. Hastings he says, "His manners are extremely engaging, and his deportment totally void of all that ostentatious pride which often attends exalted stations. He possesses a great fund of classical learning, and is perfect master of the oriental languages. But the most amiable part of his character is his attention to the distressed of the indigent." A division in the Council having prevented Mr. Hastings from promoting Mr. Stanhope in the military line, which he wished to pursue, he recommends

to him to set out for Madras, where he might, through his interest, hope to be more successful. He sets out with a warm recommendation to the Governor of Fort St. George, but is shipwrecked a few days after he left Calcutta. He relates his adventures, and the sufferings of several of his fellow-travellers, who fell a prey to disease, or to the rapacity of tygers, serpents, and other wild animals.

Arrived at Madras, he is kindly received by Mr. Adams, Master Intendant at Fort St. George. Mr. Hastings' letter to the Governor having produced no sort of settlement to Mr. Stanhope, he is introduced by General Joseph Smith to the Nabob of Arcot; and from the Nabob he soon receives the command of a troop of horse. In one of these letters, which he wrote soon after his promotion, he makes some judicious observations on the nature and effects of despotic government.—He informs us of the progenitors of Mahomet Ally, Nabob of Arcot; shews how much the Gentoos are bigotted to the Pythagorean doctrines of religion; mentions the strange opinions which the natives of Indostan entertain of the antiquity of their country; and gives an account of their invincible superstition. In some subsequent letters, he gives a description of the garrison at Pondicherry, and of the surrounding country. He also relates the ceremony used when women are burned on the funeral pile of their husbands; he had witnessed one of these dismal spectacles.—With regard to the imprisonment and death of Lord Pigot, Mr. Stanhope thinks that Colonel Stuart, commander in chief of the Company's forces, was privy to the designs of the Nabob of Arcot; and that the deed was accomplished between them.—He denies that his Lordship died of poison; grief, and a broken constitution, he affirms, were the causes of his dissolution. He now gives some account of Tillicherry and Bombay, which he has occasion to visit in making his way to England. From experience, he is obliged to give a much less favourable idea of the manners and disposition of the Indian despots, than he was at first led to form of them. Bombay was at that time (September 1776) much more agreeable than either Calcutta or Madras; because it was not so violently torn by party. At Bombay he had the pleasure of meeting with ELIZA (*Mrs. Draper*). The reigning passion of a Gentoos is *avarice*; that of a Mahometan, *ambition*.—A Gentoos cannot rise to eminence in the state, because his religion enjoins his following the profession of his father. *Hyder Ally* was once a *private sepoy*. The author arrived in London in October 1778.

We cannot positively inform our readers who *Asiaticus* is; but we take him to be *Philip Dormer Stanhope*, Esq. The

The Repository : A Select Collection of Fugitive Pieces of Wit and Humour, in Prose and Verse, by the most eminent Writers. Vol. III. and IV. 12mo. Dilly. 6s.

THIS collection was begun, and the first two volumes published, before the commencement of our Review. We agree with the compiler in his remark, adopted from Dr. Johnson, "That there is no nation in which it is so necessary, as in our own, to assemble from time to time the small tracts and fugitive pieces which are occasionally published." Those that are here assembled together, are confined to wit and humour; and form a very pleasing selection, capable of affording much entertainment. We shall enumerate the several performances, with a few observations on them; by which our readers may form a judgement of what they are to expect.

Vol. I. contains,

Ver Vert; or, The Nunnery Parrot: An Heroic Poem, translated from Greffett. By John Gilbert Cooper, Esq.

The Council in the Moon: An excellent Satire on the Debates at Cambridge, relative to an Application to enable Fellows of Colleges to marry.

Garrick's Ode on Shakspeare; and the Parody on it to Le Stue, the Duke of Newcastle's cook.

An Account of the Giants lately discovered. Supposed by Mr. Horace Walpole.

The Splendid Shilling. By John Phillips.

The Crooked Six-pence. By Mr. Bramston.

The Copper Farthing. By Miss Pennington.

The School Boy. By Mr. Maurice.

The three last Imitations of the Splendid Shilling.

Ode on an Evening View of the Crescent at Bath. By Mr. Ansty, Author of the Bath Guide.

Free Thoughts, and Bold Truths: A politico-critical Essay. By Lord Chesterfield.

Two Satires of Horace imitated. By Richard Owen Cambridge, Esq.

The Folly of useless Words exposed.

Heroic Epistle from Donna Teresa Pinna y Ruiz, of Murcia, to Richard Twiss, Esq. By William Preston, Esq.

The Battiad: Two Cantos. By Moses Mendez, Dr. Schomberg, and Paul Whitehead.

The Hotel; or, The Servant with Two Masters: As it was performed at the Theatre-Royal, Smock-Alley, with distinguished Applause. By Robert Jephson, Esq. 12mo. Printed for Wilson, at Dublin. 1784.

THIS dramatic performance, which its author has not thought proper to distinguish either as Comedy or Farce, is of the

latter species, and is founded on a plot which has already been exhibited on the Stage at Drury Lane Theatre, by Mr. Vaughan. That gentleman

Vol. II.

Dissertation upon Laughter.

Essay on Humour.

The Fribleriad. By Mr. Garrick.

Gray's Church-yard; and four Parodies thereof.

The Advantages of Politics to this Nation.

A Scheme for a Coalition of Parties.

The Art of Dressing Hair. A Poem.

Origines Devissianæ. By Dr. Davies.

Specimen of Alliteration.

Vol. III.

City Latin, and Plain English. Both by Bonnel Thornton.

A Pastoral Cordial; or, An Anodyne Sermon. And a Pastoral Puke, a second Sermon. Both by John Hall Stevenson, Author of the Crazy Tales.

Essay towards abridging the Study of Physics. By Dr. Armstrong. (Not in his works.)

The Coronation. A Poem.

Advice to Mr. Logan, Fan-painter; and Answer thereto. By Mr. Kidgell.

Pieces of Humour. By Bonnel Thornton.

Some Thoughts concerning Happiness. By Benjamin Stillingfleet.

Vol. IV.

The Hilliad. By Mr. Smart.

Patriotism; a mock Heroic Poem. By Mr. Bentley.

Essay on Nothing: and Philosophical Transactions. By Henry Fielding. (Not in his works.)

Epistle to Gorges Edmund Howard, Esq. With Notes. By George Faulkner, Esq.—(This admirable piece of humour is supposed to be the production of Mr. Jephson, and other wits of Ireland.)

An Account of the Progress of an Epidemical Madness.

Heroic Answer from Richard Twiss to Donna Teresa Pinna y Ruiz. By William Preston, Esq.

An Archæological Epistle to Dr. Milles, on his superb Edition of Rowley's Poems.

The entertaining and facetious History of John Gilpin.

gentleman in the year 1776 produced a Farce, called *The Hotel, or, The Double Valet*, which, by the assistance of excellent acting, was suffered to be represented just long enough, if we remember right, to entitle its author to the usual advantages attending a successful piece. The only difference we perceive between the present and Mr. Vaughan's Drama is, that the scene of the former is laid in Grenada, and the latter in Covent Garden; and as Mr. Jephson has omitted to mention his predecessor's performance, we conclude that both of them, though neither gentleman has thought proper to tell us so, are indebted to some French or Spanish work for their plot.

The incidents upon which the chief circumstances of the play depend, are the mistakes of a servant who hires himself to two masters, and in some respects resemble those which we see in *The Comedy of Errors*.

Mr. Jephson's merits in the tragic walk are sufficiently known by his plays of *Braganza* and *The Count of Narbonne*. His comic powers are yet unknown to the public. We shall therefore give the following scene from the performance now under consideration, as a specimen of what may be expected when our author employs himself in the service of the comic muse, which we understand is at present his intention. We should, however, in justice to Mr. Jephson, add, that this piece was written merely to serve a favourite performer at his benefit, and was produced with the most careless celerity.

SCENE changes to the Hotel.

Two Doors are placed obliquely at opposite sides of the Stage, as entrances to different Chambers.

Enter Lazarillo.

Lazar. I have often heard that gentlemen, that is fine gentlemen, had no conscience; but I believe the truth is, they have no stomachs: they seem to think of every thing but eating, and for my part I think of nothing else. But here comes one of my masters.

Enter Clara, with a paper.

Clara. Has Don Pedro been here to enquire for me?

Lazar. Truly, Sir, I can't tell.

Clara. Was he here?

Lazar. Ay, that he was certainly.

Clara. Did he leave nothing with you for me?

Lazar. Not that I know of.

Clara. What, no money?

Lazar. Money!

Clara. Ay, money.—I expected a purse with 200 pistoles.

Lazar. I believe I have made a small mistake. The purse belongs to this master, and

I gave it to the other. [*Afide.*] Are you certain you expected a purse with 200 pistoles?

Clara. Certain—yes—what does the fellow stare at?

Lazar. You are sure they were not for another gentleman that shall be nameless?

Clara. Is the booby drunk?

Lazar. It must be with wind then. Why, Sir, I did receive a purse with the sum you mention, and from Don Pedro, but whether it was intended for you is a point that requires some consideration.

Clara. What did Don Pedro say to you?

Lazar. I'll tell you, Sir. Friend, says Don Pedro, there are 200 pistoles for your master.

Clara. Well, dolt-head! and who is your master?

Lazar. There's the point, now—there's the puzzle. Ah, Sir, there are many things you would not find it easy to explain, though you was educated at Salamanca, and are no doubt a great scholar.

Clara. Give me the money, fool; and no more of your impertinence.

Lazar. There it is, Sir. Heaven do you good with it; I think I know some people who would be glad of just that sum, especially if they thought they had a right to it.

Clara. No more—I expect Don Pedro. Bid Borachio get a good dinner; and here take this letter of credit, lock it up carefully, I shall have occasion for a good deal of cash, and this way 'tis most portable: be careful of it, and make no mistakes; I expect dinner to be ready as soon as I return. [*Exit.*

Lazarillo, alone.

You shall not wait a moment. This is the pleasantest order I have yet received from either of my masters. Here comes Borachio—I'll try if my host understands any thing of a table.

Enter Borachio.

Signior Borachio, or Master Borachio, or Don Joseph de Borachio, you come most opportunely. We must have a dinner immediately.

Bora. Name your hour. I am always prepared; two hours hence, an hour, half an hour;—my cooks are the readiest fellows—

Lazar. Ay, but this must not be one of your every day dinners, the first thing comes to hand, tof's'd up and warm'd over again, neither hot nor cold, like a day in the beginning of April—that's villainous.

Bora. Do you think I have kept the first tavern in the city so long, not to know how to please a gentleman?

Lazar. Some gentlemen are easily pleas'd, other gentlemen are hard to be pleas'd; now I'm of the latter order.

Bora. Gentleman, forsooth!

Lazar. A gentleman's gentleman; that is, my master's master in most things, but in the business of his eating, absolute and untroutable.

Bora. Very well, Sir, then let me know your orders.

Lazar. Master Borachio, learn to respect a man of science. I lived two years with a Canon of Estremadura—the greatest eater in all Portugal; a church-man who did not eat to live, but lived to eat—he thought of nothing else, dreamt of nothing else: I have rode ten miles in a morning to get him a partridge that fed upon green corn, and a black lobster with the pea in it. What do you think he discharged me for?

Bora. Good faith, I know not.

Lazar. For putting six pullets eggs into a venison patty.

Bora. Indeed!

Lazar. If I had robb'd a church and committed sacrilege, he cou'd not have been more outrageous. He call'd it blasphemy, a crying sin against the first elements of cookery. I see him this moment before me—his huge paunch blown up like a feather bed, his gouty legs resting on two down pillows, his eyes sparkling, his mouth watering, the napkin tucked under his rosy gills, and the whole pie devour'd in imagination before he had tasted a morsel of it: but when it was uncovered, when he saw the eggs—Afs! block-head! villain! (cried he) Eggs in a brown pie! eggs in a brown pie! Out of my sight, and let me never see thee more!

Bora. Was there no way to appease him?

Lazar. I knew it was in vain, so did not attempt it. He died soon afterwards, and disinherited his nephew for eating the breast of a woodcock, when he might have got the thighs; but come, Master Borachio, let us have your idea of a dinner.

Bora. Two courses, to be sure.

Lazar. Two courses and a dessert.

Bora. Five in the first, and seven in the second.

Lazar. Good.

Bora. Why in the middle I would have a savory soup.

Lazar. Made with craw-fish—Good!

Bora. At the top, two delicate white Trout, just fresh from the river.

Lazar. Good! excellent! Go on, go on.

Bora. At the bottom a roast duck.

Lazar. A duck! a scavenger! an unclean bird! a waddling glutton; his bill is a shovel, and his body but a dirtcart: away with your Duck—let me have a roast Turkey, plump and full breasted, his craw full with marrow.

Bora. You shall have it;

Lazar. Now for the side dishes.

Bora. At one side stew'd venison, at the other an English plum pudding.

Lazar. An English plum pudding! That's a dish I am a stranger to. How do you make it?

Bora. You take a proper quantity of plums and raisins, spice, marrow, and brandy, crumbs of bread and flour; mix them well together; boil it, and so serve it up to table.

Lazar. It sounds like a recipe to an apothecary. I'll try it. The English are a good sort of a rich, proud, melancholy, generous, unreasonably, sea-faring sort of people; fight too like their own mastiffs, and bear taxes as an elephant does palanquins and rice bags; but I'm not very fond of their cookery. Now, Signior Borachio, to your second course.

Bora. Roast lamb at the top, partridge at the bottom, jelly and omelette on one side, pig and ham at the other, and olla podrida in the middle.

Lazar. All wrong, all wrong—what shou'd be at the top you put at the bottom, and two dishes of pork at the same side. It won't do—it will never do, I tell you.

Bora. How would you have it? I can order it no better.

Lazar. It will never do. Mind, I don't find fault with the things; the things are good enough, very good; but half the merit of a service consists in the manner in which you put it on the table. Pig and ham at the same side! Why you might as well put a Hebrew Jew into the same stall at church with the Grand Inquisitor. Mind me, do but mind me, see now, suppose this floor was the table. (*Goes upon one knee, and tears the paper left him by his master*) Here's the top, and there's the bottom—put your partridge there (*places a piece of the paper*)—your lamb here (*another piece of the paper*)—there's top and bottom. Your jelly in the middle (*another piece of the paper*)—olla podrida and pig at this side together (*two pieces of the paper*)—and the omelette and ham at this—(*two pieces more of the paper*) There's a table laid out for you as it shou'd be. (*Looking at it with great satisfaction.*)

Enter Clara and Don Pedro.

Clara. Hey-dey! what are you about on your knees there?

Lazar. Shewing mine host how to lay out your honour's dinner; I'm no novice at these matters—I'll venture a wager—there are the dishes.

Clara. Get up, puppy—What's this? as I live, the letter of credit. I left with him to put up for me, all torn to pieces!

Lazar. Oh the devil! I was so full of the dinner, every thing else slip'd out of my memory. [*Aside.*] Upon my soul, Sir, I quite forgot it. I was so taken up about the main chance,

chance, I quite forgot the value of the paper.

Clara. Dolt! idiot! A letter of credit for no less than four hundred pistoles—what amends can you make for such inconceivable stupidity?

Bora. (To *Lazarillo*.) The merit of a dinner consists, you know, in the manner in which you put the things on the table. This was a confounded dear dinner, truly.

Lazar. Plague upon it, it was your fault, and not mine; it never would have happen'd if you had served up the course properly—Pig and ham at the same side! Such a blunder was never heard of.

Clara. (To *Don Pedro*.) What can I do with this fellow?

Don Ped. The mischief is not without remedy. You must take up the pieces, join them, and paste them on a sheet of paper. Your Bankers won't refuse it.

Clara. Hear you—do you understand *Don Pedro*?

Lazar. Perfectly. But in truth, Sir, *Borachio's* stupidity was enough to drive every thing out of one's memory. He wanted, Sir—

Clara. Silence! take these fragments and join them as *Don Pedro* directed you. Make haste, and attend at dinner.

Lazar. Yes, Sir. They'll make twenty mistakes, if I am not present to direct them. [Exit.]

Don Ped. Really, young gentleman, nothing could be more apropos than your arrival. A day's delay longer had lost you your mistress, and a good portion into the bargain. Have you seen any thing of *Ferdinand*, your rival, since?

Clara. Yes, and was upon the point of a most desperate combat; but your daughter stepp'd in, and he ran to her for protection: but I frightened him soundly.

Don Ped. Indeed!

Clara. It must be some very great, some extraordinary provocation makes me draw, but when once my sword is out, I'm never tir'd of fighting: 'tis as natural to me as the cloaths on my back.

Don Ped. I don't doubt it, I don't doubt it. I was the same myself when I was young; but what with a little gout and rheumatism in my arms, and better than threescore years over my head, my appetite for the duello is somewhat abated; so, do you hear, *Felix*, when your hand's in, if you would frighten *Sancho* a little for me, it would not be amiss. He left me when I saw him last with a menace, and ever since I think I have him before my eyes flourishing a long toledo.

Clara. Leave him to me, I can manage him as easily as his son; I would as soon fight two as one of them.

Don Ped. *Don Sancho* besides was bred a

foldier. Commerce and money-dealing have been my business. To take a man in his own trade is a great disadvantage. I might as soon think of working miracles with *St. Jago*, or killing a man *secundum artem* with *Doctor Fillgrave*, the first physician in *Grenada*.

Clara. Right, Sir, right; leave it to me, and you shall never hear more of it.

Don Ped. 'Tis not that I am afraid, only being out of practice, I am a little unwilling.

Clara. I understand, I understand; I have felt just the same way, more than once.

Don Ped. To think at my time of life of fighting myself out of the world with cold iron, when fur and flannel can hardly keep me warm in it, wou'd be a very absurd piece of precipitation.

Clara. You are perfectly right.

Don Ped. Then do you consider how difficult it is to bring an old man up to my years? As to your young people, they die, and are born every hour; few of them come to maturity, and no great matter—but a hale, healthy, stout old man as I am, is invaluable. Your young, puny, tender shrubs are not mis'd from a plantation; but if the old tree falls, think what a length of time it requires to replace him: my eyes run over when I reflect upon it.

Clara. No wonder; there's something very melancholy in the idea.

Don Ped. That all the care I took of myself shou'd be thrown away—never exposing myself to the night air; never fatiguing myself beyond a gentle perspiration—so careful of my diet, so regular in my hours, so chaste in my amours—and after all this, in the evening of my days to have a long spado run through my guts, and look like a blue-breech'd fly with a corking pin sticking in it!

Clara. Say no more, say no more; depend upon it you shall come to no mischief.

Don Ped. I am prodigiously oblig'd to you: I feel as if a great weight was taken off me. I really am prodigiously oblig'd to you.

Enter Borachio.

Bora. Gentlemen, your dinner will be ready in less than half an hour.

Don Ped. Half an hour! can't you get it sooner? To say the truth, I'm a little hungry.

Bora. What was order'd for you can't be ready sooner.

Clara. Let us have any thing that's ready. Appetite's the best sauce. What say you, *Don Pedro*?

Don Ped. Ay, ay—better than all the cooks in France. Let me have something soft, that can be chew'd easily, some spoon-meat; for to tell the truth, my teeth are none of the stoutest.

Bora. Then be pleased to step into that room, and you shall have something immediately.

Clara. [To Don Pedro.] I follow you, pray

no ceremony.

[Exit.]

For Anecdotes of Mr. Jephson, we refer our Readers to Vol. I. of our Magazine.

A Defence of the Present Ministers; and the Necessity of a Dissolution of Parliament. London. Dixwell, St. Martin's Lane.

THIS publication seems to have been made just on the eve of the late dissolution. The author's arguments in support of the present Ministry are strong ones. There is this remarkable circumstance in the detail of the author's arguments—He is at most pains to defend the Minister who stands least in need of his defence: we mean the Chancellor of the Exchequer; whose *youth* he converts into a virtue, and whose *integrity* he shews to be of more value to this country, than the united wisdom of the *seven Sages*. He offers several good reasons for which this country ought to support the present Ministry: The substance of them is, the *virtue and laudable intentions* which they have manifested, in opposition to the *corruption and rapacity* of the disappointed faction who oppose them.

On the necessity of a *dissolution of Parliament*, we find several arguments that carry weight, and even novelty, along with them. The great advances which bribery and party-zeal had made among the adherents of Lord North, and the want of principle and public virtue in the friends of Mr. Fox, had prepared the way to innovations in the constitution, and had rendered a change both in the legislative and executive branches of government absolutely necessary. "The hungry and insatiable dependents of Lord North were as ready to renounce their faith, as they were to sacrifice their country: it was, therefore, necessary that he should exhaust the public treasures with one hand, in order to pacify their clamour with the other. They were

numerous; it was not in his Lordship's power to give them all a copious allowance; he was obliged to treat them with that œconomy which the commander of a ship uses when he finds his stores run short; but with a very different motive—not to save the ship, but to secure the crew as evidences for the captain, who apprehended a trial for having embezzled the cargo." This is the character which the author gives to Lord North and his friends; and he draws it from their conduct during the American war. Respecting the Rockingham administration, he makes it abundantly clear, that every disadvantage which accrued to Great Britain from the terms of the late peace, "arose from that spirit of concession which belonged to the imbecility of that party. For Mr. Fox had declared, in the House of Commons, that he came into power with the express determination of giving independence to the American Colonies, and to separate them for ever from this country."—Lord Shelburne's friends were therefore, the author thinks, justifiable: the corruption, and want of public spirit and public faith, lay with the Ministry which preceded that noble Earl. On these, and such like grounds, the author proceeds to shew that the late House of Commons were degenerated from their antient purity. He deems it very dangerous to reckon that House incorruptible. "The senators of Greece and of Rome were unchangeable, but corrupt: integrity was expected from the Senate; and thus fell those renowned States."

A Letter to the Right Hon. William Pitt, from a Presbyterian of the Kirk of Scotland. To which is added, A Short Epistle to William Pulteney, Esq. on his Pamphlet, entitled, "Effects to be expected from the East-India Bill upon the Constitution."

THE author having, in a strain of irony, said many things in favour of Mr. Pitt, and of the Presbyterians of Scotland, takes a summary view of the circumstances that have elevated that statesman to his present station. After expressing a hope that the exertions of the present ministry will be attended with happy consequences to the country at large, he proceeds to plead for those of his own persuasion. "The church of England are a degenerate and base-born brood; we are the only good subjects. By the assistance of Lord T——, (Turlow) you may reasonably expect to get that barrier between us and power,

the *Tess*, abolished. We shall then get admission into the House of Commons, and shall be fully able to prove the strength of our attachment, by the vigour of our persecutions. We are zealous and united.—Seize, then, the happy moment.—Your youth will screen you from the suspicion of conspiracy, &c." He next endeavours to explain, to his right hon. correspondent, the characters of the different men with whom he now acts; and he concludes his exposition with these words:—"Who could have expected to have seen the day, when the house of G——le and of P——t would accept the plaid and bagpipe from the hands

hands of D——s; and Johnny W—— become the advocate of kings, and the patron of prerogative? Having seen this conversion to the true Kirk, I think I have lived long enough." The author is not a good writer. He affects to deliver his ideas in a strain of irony and ridicule; but he keeps it up with so little art, and so little uniformity, that we

are sometimes doubtful whether he is serious or no.

In his epistle to Mr. Pulteney, he is serious. But as he confines himself entirely to the consideration of a passage which that gentleman had quoted from De Lolme, and the inferences which were drawn from that passage, his observations are very much limited.

The True State of the Question. London. Debrett, 1784.

THE subject of this pamphlet is, the dispute which lately subsisted between the Crown and the House of Commons; and its object, to explain that subject to such as do not understand it. The author begs of his readers to listen to what he has to say; confident, no doubt, that he meant to say something great. He then leads them into the perilous retreats and walks of secret influence; shews that Lord B. subverted Lord C. and that the present Minister (Mr. Pitt) would do well to consider by what arts Lord C. (his father) was dismissed from office, and all his measures rendered abortive; and also, why the virtuous Lord R. was obliged to resign.

He reminds Mr. P. that he is young; tells him, that he has till now possessed a spotless character; but that, if he do not speedily resign, he will damn himself to everlasting fame. He now comes to the main question, Whether Ministers shall be responsible to Parliament, or to a Secret Influence, which has continued these twenty years? Having discussed this point in two or three pages, he next takes up the principal objections to the East India Bill, and answers them with equal brevity. The author frequently supports his political opinions with a few *flashes* from Shakspeare; to whom he seems to bear much more respect than to his king.

Letters addressed to the Committee of Belfast, on the proposed Reformation of the Parliament of Ireland, by the Rev. Christopher Wyvill. To which is prefixed, the First Letter from that Committee, which occasioned this Correspondence: Also Mr. Wyvill's Address to the Freeholders of Yorkshire. York, 1783. Blanchard and Co. for J. Stockdale, London.

MR. Wyvill, in his Address to the Freeholders of Yorkshire, gives his reason for publishing all the letters which he had written to the Volunteers of Ireland.—“It was, he says, a motive of prudence, as well as of duty to their Committee; for the correspondence which he had held with the Irish Volunteers was liable to *misrepresentation*, as injurious to those generous men as to himself.” The Yorkshire Committee seems to have been conducted with *perseverance*, and “an active, but well-governed zeal.” Mr. Wyvill had the honour of being Chairman; in which station, it would appear, he acquitted himself with much credit and much ability. “He had pledged himself to retire, whenever no public good was to be expected from perseverance.” The Irish Volunteers seem to have been fired with a noble enthusiasm for liberty.—They write a letter to Mr. Wyvill, expressing their high opinion of his integrity and abilities; and request his opinion on some of the points respecting a reform of the representation in Parliament, which seemed most difficult of solution.—Mr. Wyvill complies; and his ideas are, in general, pertinent and manly, and delivered with much perspicuity and force. The following are a

few of them, abridged:—“Populous boroughs ought not to be disfranchised; an extension of suffrages in such will be sufficient. All little depopulated boroughs ought to be disfranchised; and their privilege of parliamentary representation transferred to populous districts, or counties. Roman Catholics, being loyal and peaceable subjects, ought to be allowed the privilege of voting in elections, as well as their Protestant fellow-subjects: no danger could arise from that, as they have it not in their power to vote for Catholic members. All persons paying taxes in counties, cities, and boroughs; and all freeholders, and copy-holders for life, ought to have the right of suffrage. The duration of Parliament ought to be limited to a shorter time than eight years. Triennial—or, perhaps, even annual Parliaments are most eligible.”—Mr. Sharman recommends the preventing of bribery and corruption at elections, as subversive at once of public tranquillity and public virtue. The Yorkshire Committee was the first of the kind in this country; it has made considerable progress in the important business it had engaged in; and it still perseveres with a constant uniformity.

A Letter to a Member of Parliament, in Defence of the Lords and Earl Temple, and on a New India Bill. Dixwell and Stockdale, London.

THE ground-work of the author's reasoning in favour of the Lords is, Their having exercised their own judgement; and, their having preserved the dignity of their legislative authority from the imputation of dependance on the democratic power. On the first of these heads he shows that the Lords were entirely uninfluenced in their decision of Mr. Fox's Bill:—That there was no bias upon their minds, except that which arose from the *daring and rapacious* nature of the bill itself. Lord Temple he owns did give advice to his Majesty:—but he had a right so to do. “There are emergencies when any man may act as magistrate; and he has the best title to give advice, who is best acquainted with the danger.” In treating of the second of these heads, he takes a short view of the present form of the British constitution; and thence points out the danger of suffering any one branch of the legislature to gain an ascendancy over the others. For the Lords to have been silent

would, he thinks, have been criminal: “For there is no difference between the public assassin, and the man who pusillanimously connives at an assassination of the constitution.” He exposes the ambitious views of the Ministry of that day, and the galling disappointment of their hungry dependents in very strong and striking colours. He now comes to speak of the India Company's affairs. He sincerely hopes that a regulating Bill will soon be brought in by the present Ministers. The two grand objects of such a Bill ought to be, to legislate the dominions of India; and, to confine the Company to trade. All that, he is persuaded, may be done without exercising violence or oppression on the Company. To his observations on the conduct of the Peers, and on the passing of a new Bill for the regulation of the affairs of India, he adds a statement of the Company's circumstances. He is a sensible writer, and seems well versed in the business of the India Company.

A Letter from Common Sense, addressed to the King and People. London: Printed for the Author; and Sold by Bew, Debrett, &c.

THE author, in his address to the King, sympathises with him on account of the distresses that have lately flowed from faction and opposition in Parliament, and purposes to explain the causes of them in the annexed epistle to the people.

In that epistle, he traces the rise of the present commotions in the state to the unwarrantable interferences of Mr. Wilkes, “who now passes his time in festive irony at the multitude of his former adherents.” He next adverts to the conduct of Mr. Fox, “in whom was supported an opposition of a more *daring* kind; which is the life of democracy, and the plague of kings.” The late dissention in the state he ascribes to the corruptness of the Coalition: to understand which, “he thinks it necessary to take a peep into the missing millions of the Treasury.” This leads him to give a short delineation of the last years of Lord North's administration, and of the three subsequent cabinets. Except that of Lord Shelburne, none of all these administrations seems to have had either virtue or vigour. He describes him and his colleagues in office, as having saved this country by their timely interposition; and he illustrates the ungrateful return which the sinking Coalition made them, by the following anecdote:—“A Barbary pirate, whose crew, on going to founder,

fired signals of distress, were humanely attended to by some pilots, who stopped the leaks, and prevented the crazy ship from sinking:—however, she was no sooner in smooth water and safe, than the virtuous crew flung the pilots overboard, and hoisted their sails before a fresh breeze, in pursuit of a rich prize, which they were just about taking when the leaks broke out again, to the manifest disappointment of the crew, and to the general joy of society.” It is plain, adds the author, that the present Ministry are those who have now undertaken to prevent both ship and crew from perdition: and yet Mr. Fox says of them, “If they should do a million of virtuous deeds, still he would oppose them.” He makes several pertinent reflections on the British constitution; and says, that it is the duty and the province of *common sense* to interfere, whenever the equipoise is lost among the three great estates of the constitution. He reprimands Mr. Fox warmly on account of the palpable disrespect which he has shown to the sacred name of Majesty, in several of his parliamentary orations; and he cautions the people against being fascinated by his dangerous eloquence, “as bees are by the tinkling of bells:—the sound of that statesman's voice is a sound that lureth men to their ruin.”

A candid Investigation of the present prevailing Topic. Supposed to be written by George Rous, Esq. London. Stockdale.

THE object of this little performance is to shew, that the advice which a noble Peer gave to his Majesty during the investigation of Mr. Fox's East-India Bill in Parliament, the procedure of his Majesty in that important business, and the conduct of the House of Peers in rejecting the Bill, were not only strictly consistent, but highly constitutional.

Before the author proceeds to handle these topics, he makes some very sensible remarks on the danger of transferring the executive to the legislative branch of the constitution. "The late Ministry (says he) were formed and nominated by a combination of factions in the House of Commons. It is the office of that assembly to accuse and controul ministers; but, by its having nominated Ministry itself, their responsibility was fairly done away. As there was, then, none to accuse the guilty, there now remained but one thing to be done; and that was, to render their power irresistible, by assuming all the patronage and consequent influence of the East-India Company."—The author having offered some conjectures respecting the intention of the Coalition in passing their India Bill, enters upon the prerogative of the King. He shews that there is a mighty difference between that power which enables the King to reject a Bill, as *an independent branch of the legislature*, and that which belongs to him as *only the supreme executive magistrate of the country*. In the exercise of the former, he is not obliged to consult with his ostensible

Ministers, because they are not responsible for what the Crown does: and as the King is one branch of the legislature, he must not be controuled; for the most dependence takes place, the character of the legislator is destroyed. On the subject of *Secret Influence* the author is ingenious. He makes it appear, that the noble Lord who offered his advice to his Majesty, did what every man who had an opportunity ought to have done. His Majesty's Ministers had no better a right to counsel his Majesty, than any other set of men. His Majesty was about to give his determination on the *enacting of a law*, not on the *execution of one*; and it was consistent with his prerogative to consult every individual in his kingdom, if he had been disposed so to do. As to the conduct of certain Peers who opposed Mr. Fox's Bill, the author says, "The whole of the alarming violation of the constitution which they made, amounts to this—that the Ministers having, by false pretences, *improperly* obtained the promise of Peers before debate, and the subsequent debate having discovered these pretences to be false, Ministers were deceived in the event." He commends that zeal of the Peers which led them to render it unnecessary for his Majesty to make an invidious exercise of prerogative, in rejecting the India Bill; and he extols the paternal goodness of the King, which made him so attentive to the happiness of his people at that trying crisis.

A Letter to the People of England, and in particular to the Electors of Westminster, concerning the Man of the People. Debrett, 1784.

THIS Letter was written when the report of a dissolution of the late Parliament first began to gain ground. The intention of it is, to open the eyes of the Westminster Electors to the true character of the *Man of the People*, to whom the writer is no friend. It contains several just strictures on the conduct of the *two heads* of the Coalition, par-

ticularly Mr. Fox's: that gentleman is in the motto—*Niger est*. The title of this very extraordinary writer is so stiff, antiquated, uncouth, and ludicrous, that we have been tempted to suppose it a studied imitation of that ridiculous manner which distinguished most compositions in this country about two hundred years ago.

A Speech intended to have been spoken in the House of Commons on the 2d of February, 1784. Debrett.

THE writer of this Speech having observed, that the dignity of the House had received such a stain, by the proceedings of the two former months, that nothing but a total change of conduct could recover their reputation as legislators, goes on to shew what were the causes and concomitant circumstances of those turbulent scenes. The first object of his notice is the East-India

Bill brought in by the Secretary Fox. Under that head he adverts to the enormous influence which the annual handing of *three millions sterling* would have given to the promoters of the Bill; and he demonstrates, that that Bill was equally destructive to the rights of individuals, and to the constitution of this country.

He next reprehends the attempt to deprive

his Majesty of his just right of appointing his own Ministers, and of dissolving Parliament. He also makes some entertaining and sensible observations on the subject of Secret Influence.

The Speech is, throughout, manly and

Some Observations on the Second Edition of the Pamphlet of William Pulteney, Esq. entitled, "The Effects to be expected from the East India Bill on the Constitution, &c." By a late Member of Parliament. London, 1784. Faulder, New Bond-street.

THE author is happy to find that Mr. Pulteney allows, that "Gentlemen of known integrity, and love for their country, have taken different sides of the question in the dispute concerning the India Bill." He does not go so far as to say, that the charter of the India Company "is in itself of trifling moment;" but then he says, "compared with the mischiefs created by the rapine and the plunder of the servants of the Company in India, the very existence of the Company itself is but a feather in the balance." There are three grand desiderata in the Constitution of the East-India Company: "To prevent the controul of the Proprietors over the Directors; the clashing of the interests of different Directors; and the declaration of war by future Governors;" all which defects, the author affirms, would have been supplied by Mr. Fox's Bill. On the last of these heads he is full, considering it as an object of the highest moment to this country. He now proceeds to discuss the following topics: "What were the intentions of the late Bill; in what respect did it constitute an *imperium in imperio*; how far did it encrease or decrease the power of the Crown; and how far did it endanger the liberties of the people?" The principal answer to the first proposition is, That the India Bill was intended to separate the *territorial power* from the *trade*. Mr. Pulteney having insinuated, that that Bill was intended to bestow on the promoters of it, not only an unbounded patronage for four years, but for every year

animated. It makes no indifferent figure in print; but it certainly would have had a much better effect, had the advantages of a powerful voice, and a graceful action, been added to the sentiments which it contains.

that India should belong to this country; the author takes an opportunity of alledging, that if the great object of separating the territorial and the commercial interests of India, could have been effected in less time, the commissions of the new Directors would have been recalled. With regard to the *imperium in imperio*, "The Bill in question did not create any thing of that kind, more than the former mode of conducting the affairs of India; for the present Directors are subject to the controul of Parliament, and the courts of law—and so would the new ones." The India Bill could not have decreased the power of the Crown; because the direction of India is not at present subject to the Crown. It would, the author acknowledges, have *increas'd* considerably the power of the Crown; but then it did so with so many restrictions, that, in his opinion, no danger could attend that increase. Nor would the India Bill have endangered the liberties of the people. An alteration was necessary; and to prevent too much power from being thrown into the hands of the Crown, and thereby injuring the people, Parliament was to partake of the influence.

The author of this performance writes in a polite and candid manner. He does not always quote Mr. Pulteney's words, but contents himself with answering his reasoning. We do not mention this as a defect: it is, in reality, if perfect candour of interpretation be observed, the most concise and dignified manner of writing.

Vulgar Errors. London. Debrett.

THE author reduces the errors of the vulgar, during the late contest in the House of Commons, to six. The first is, That the union between Lord North and Mr. Fox was interested, and without any public principle to support it. The second, That Mr. Fox's India Bill was a violation of charters. The third, That it was a confiscation of property. The fourth, That, in the issue of this contest, the people will take part against the House of Commons. The fifth, That the king must succeed in the struggle by

dissolving Parliament. The sixth, That the opposition to the present Ministers has been carried on with violence. Suffice it to acquaint the reader, that the writer of this pamphlet attempts to refute or to disprove every one of these assertions. He even makes events turn out quite the *contrary* of what the vulgar had supposed. The struggle, for instance, between the Crown and the Parliament will not, in his opinion, "be in the least dangerous to the final success of that party against whom it is levelled." For, "he

“ he ventures to prophesy, that several knights of shires, and members for great cities, who fancy that the Ministry are popular among their constituents, will lose their elections for having supported them :”—And moreover, “ the minister will be discomfit-

ed by the great and irresistible abilities with which he will have to contend.” This author is not deficient in argumentation ; that several of what he calls errors were truths, is however proved by time : so fallacious is the most plausible reasoning !

Observations on Mr. Burke's Speech on Mr. Fox's India Bill. In an Address to that Gentleman. 1784.

THE motto of this letter is, *Audi alteram partem* ; and the general strain of the performance gives us reason to believe that the author had a good title to say so. To many of the most weighty assertions of Mr. Burke he opposes matters of fact, that carry so strong an evidence along with them, as to give his arguments a decided superiority. He convicts that gentleman of having indulged himself so copiously in fiction, misrepresentation, and falshood, that he is led to bewail many disasters, and to rectify many disorders which never took place. In one part

of his speech he discovers him to have added to the possessions of the India Company 14 or 15 degrees of latitude, and upwards of twenty millions of inhabitants, which they always believed to have been subject to some of the Indian princes. This letter is written with a good share of spirit and elegance : it contains several very good satirical strokes. At the end of it several queries are put to Mr. Burke, respecting his moral character ; but it is probable he may not deign to answer them.

The Air Balloon ; or Flying Mortal. A Poem. Macklew. 1784.

THE only stanza in this poem that is tolerable, is the last, where the author, anticipating the improvements and effects of the Air Balloon, exclaims with poetic fancy, if with little judgment,
“ How few the worldly evils now I dread,
“ No more confin'd this narrow earth to tread !

“ Should fire or water spread destruction
drear,
“ Or earthquake shake this sublunary sphere,
“ In Air Balloon to distant realms I'd fly,
“ And leave the creeping world to sink and die.”

The Corn Distillery, stated to the Consideration of the Landed Interest of England. Johnson, St. Paul's Church-Yard. 1784.

THE author of this performance sets out with observing, that spirituous liquors are consumed by almost every polished nation in the world. Wherever the arts are cultivated, spirits will be made ; and it is pity, that the greatest advantage should not be taken of the practice. That, he thinks, can only be had by high encouragement being given ; and as the *landed interest* of the country are the only body that can grant such encouragement, to them he applies for support. The question which the author puts, and on which he builds all his reasoning, is, “ Whether the spirits consumed in England shall be made at home, and of materials of English growth ; or in a foreign country, and of foreign materials ?” The question is of importance, and concerns the *landed interest* very nearly : we therefore hope that they will pay due attention to it. The author remarks, that “ though we import a great deal of brandy from France, the French never think of carrying over any spirits of our manufacturing : we also import largely from Holland, and yet that country

never uses British spirits.” To suffer a commerce so destructive to the welfare of this country, the author thinks, is very blameable in the legislature. He enumerates many of the difficulties and drawbacks which the fair trader labours under. In the first place, he thinks the present duties and imposts on spirits too high ; the consequence of which is, that men who have no fortunes to lose carry on a secret trade, in opposition to the law, and much to the prejudice of the open dealer. Besides, for cheapness sake, they make use of molasses instead of corn ; and so injure the country at large.

The author adverts pretty fully to the unwarrantable practices carried on by the distillers in Scotland.—“ The Scotch have imported corn, the present year, from Flanders and the Baltic, under pretence of wanting bread ; while at the same time they were pouring their spirits into England, as if Scotland abounded with corn. During this time the ports of England were shut. Here then is a new door opened for smuggling, which

is likely to vie with France and Holland; and as England is the market, so England must be the sufferer." He computes the seamen employed in smuggling to amount to ten

thousand, and thinks they might be beneficially employed in fishing. His observations are practical and useful; and highly worthy the attention of Government.

A Refutation of the Memoirs of the Bastille, on the General Principles of Law, Probability, and Truth. In a Series of Letters to Mr. Linguet, late Advocate in the Parliament of Paris. By Thomas Evans, Solicitor in Chancery, and one of the Attorneys of the Court of King's Bench, in England. Murray, 1783.

THE name of Mr. Linguet is well known in many countries in Europe. His disputes with the Comte de Vergennes procured him celebrity, by having first procured him a place in the Bastille, and afterwards forced him to repair to a foreign country. The œconomy and transactions of the Bastille, in which Mr. Linguet was confined, are the subject of the Memoirs of which the performance before us is a Refutation. The Refutation is written with some spirit, and with as much dignity as the occurrences of a Bastille would admit of. The author certainly has detected several considerable errors in Mr. Linguet's work; and, had he exposed them in a polite, good-natured manner, the world would have given him credit for what he has done. Mr. Linguet certainly had much levity and much vanity in his temper; but Mr. Evans attacks him with much more severity than either levity or vanity could deserve. He, indeed, appears either

to have borne some personal enmity to that unhappy man, or to have looked for a recompense from the French Ministry, whose conduct he so highly commends.

The chief of the errors of which he convicts Mr. Linguet, are, "His having reasoned against the *institution* of the Bastille, instead of the *abuses* of it; his having denied that it is proper to confine men before they have been accused or convicted of some specific crime; and his having given a description of the cells, and of the treatment of prisoners, which is not consonant with truth. Mr. Evans accounts for his having attempted to demonstrate and to establish these errors, by his desire of "reproaching the French Ministry, and of impressing on every man who goes to France an idea of danger."—Mr. Evans speaks warmly of the kind reception and the generous treatment which strangers meet with at Paris.

A BRIEF RELATION of a NEW and UNFORTUNATE VOYAGE to the SOUTH SEAS, undertaken by Mons. MARION.

A FULL account of this voyage has just appeared at Paris, from which the following particulars are selected:

"M. Marion du Fresne, animated with an ardent curiosity, similar to that of Capt. Cook (whom he resembled also in his tragical end), for making new discoveries in unknown seas, offered Government to carry back to Taita the young Indian whom M. Bougainville had conducted from thence to Paris. He only demanded the addition of a King's sloop to his own vessel, and with these two ships he set out for the Isle of France, where he was to take the Indian on board.

"Soon after, the young Taitian died, which disconcerted the projects of M. Marion with respect to the South-Sea. He set sail, however, from Madagascar to the Cape of Good Hope; and, after laying in provisions there for eight months, he proceeded for Van Diemen's Land, and arrived at it, after having discovered in his passage several islands. The view of this land, and of New Holland, appeared inviting, as a multitude of circumstances seemed to announce an inhabited country.

"Our adventurers land: the natives come down to the coast, and discover no marks of opposition or hostility; they gather dry wood, and form it into a sort of pile; they present to the strangers some branches of the wood, and invite them, by signs, to set fire to the pile, which the latter did in effect, without knowing the meaning of this ceremony: while the pile was in flames, the savages seemed neither offended, nor pleased, nor surprised. With their wives and children (all black, naked, and cotton haired) they beheld their new guests with an apparent indifference. But when presents of looking-glasses, handkerchiefs, iron, linen, and poultry, were offered to them, they were rejected with disdain and marks of resentment; and this rejection was followed by a declaration of war; for they retired to a rising ground, from which they sent a violent discharge of stones against the Europeans, wounding Capt. Marion and one of his officers, who took to their boats, and made a new landing on another part of the coast. Here they saw a sandy country, covered with heath and small trees, of which the natives burn the bark to dress

the shell-fish, which seemed to be their principal nourishment. They observed in their excursion the tyger-cat, crows, black-birds, turtle-doves, and a parroquet, whose plumage resembled that of the parroquet in South-America.

“ From New-Holland M. Marion set sail for New-Zealand, of which Tasman had perceived a point in the year 1642, and where M. de Surville had anchored in a bay, which he called Laurifon, at the same time that Capt. Cook discovered the two points of the same bay, without knowing, as it seems, that the French lay there at anchor.

“ It was here that M. Marion met his fate. Having erected tents in the island of Motuaro, and conversed with the natives by means of a vocabulary of Otaheite, whose language is the same with that of the New-Zealanders, as is well known, he found, at first, their behaviour promising. They came in crowds, with their Chiefs, on board his ships, and without arms. Thirty days were passed in seeming friendship, and the exchange of good offices; and their manners and way of living are here described at length; but to those who have read the voyage of Sir Joseph Banks and Capt. Cook, published by Hawkefworth, few of these relations will appear new.

“ In the midst of this apparent good intelligence a bloody project was formed, of putting to death M. Marion and his attendants, who ought not to have trusted, with so much simplicity, to the good faith of these savages; more especially if he knew, that, two years before, they had been treated with the greatest and the most absurd severity by Mons. de Surville, who, to punish them for carrying off his canoe, had set fire to their huts, and spread terror and desolation through their villages.

“ Mess. Marion, Vaudricourt, and fourteen

more of the ship's crew, went on shore for the third time, accompanied by several savages, on a fishing party; and were conducted by Tacoury, one of the Indian Chiefs, to whom Marion had shewn particular marks of civility and kindness. In the evening, he was expected in his ship, but did not appear. The next morning a boat was sent out, to take in water and wood; and, about nine o'clock, a man was perceived swimming towards the ship. He was the only one who escaped the massacre of his comrades, whom he had seen murdered, with their unfortunate commander, and their bodies cut in pieces, and divided among the savages.

“ Messieurs de Clesmeur and Crozet, on receiving this fatal news, took all the precautions that were necessary to save the detachments that were posted on the shore; and marched at the head of them through a crowd of savages, whose looks expressed hostility and resentment. In their passage through a village, they found a part of the cloaths of their slaughtered companions, and a human thigh which had been half devoured.

“ After discovering some other islands in the South Sea, our surviving travellers returned to Guam, the largest of the Marianne islands, where M. Tobias, the Spanish Governor, had been active in the introduction of agriculture and other European arts. M. Crozet, in this voyage, gives a circumstantial and accurate description of this island, and particularly of that beautiful and useful tree called the Rima, whose fruit has exactly the taste of our bread, though superior to it in a certain delicious freshness, and is sufficient for the nourishment of the inhabitants. This tree was transplanted into the Isle of France by M. Poivre, who has also transplanted several trees and shrubs from the Spice Islands of the Dutch.”

On the CHARMS of VIRTUE.

THE enjoyment of Virtue is wholly internal; and the chief pleasure of her real votaries is that of doing good.

God, in his Divine Mercy, says Sadi, the Philosopher, introduced a certain vicious man into a society of Religious whose manners were pure and holy. Struck with their virtues, he quickly began to imitate them, to shake off all his former habits—in a word, to be a model of justice, of sobriety, of patience, of industry, and of benevolence. His good works were undeniable, but people imputed them to unworthy motives. They were always for judging of him by what he had been, not by what he was. Overwhelmed with

forrow, he poured forth his tears into the bosom of an ancient Solitary, who was more just, as well as more humane, than the rest.

“ O my Son,” said the old man to him, “ return thanks to the Almighty, that thou art superior to thy reputation.—Happy he who can say, My enemies and my rivals “ stigmatize me for vices of which I am not “ guilty.—If thou art good, what matters “ it to thee, that men persecute, and even “ punish thee as being one of the wicked?— “ Hast thou not, for thy comfort, two uner- “ ring testimonies of thy actions, God and “ thy Conscience?”

SUMMARY ACCOUNT of the PROCEEDINGS in PARLIAMENT.

(Continued from p. 233.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FEBRUARY 18.

MR. Chancellor Pitt and Mr. Fox rose together, which occasioned a moment's contention in the House; but the latter giving way, the former stated, that he only desired to say very shortly what the situation of Ministers was previous to the question now to be agitated. He then declared that his Majesty had not yet, in compliance with the Resolutions of the House, thought proper to dismiss his present Ministers, and that his Majesty's Ministers had not resigned. This much he thought necessary to say, prior to any discussion on the subject of Supplies.

Mr. Fox heard the declaration of the Right Hon. Gentleman, Mr. Pitt, with the greatest astonishment and concern. It was, in his opinion, such a language as this House had never heard since the Revolution, or, however, he might say from the Accession. What was it but a flat and peremptory negative to the sentiments and wishes of his Majesty's faithful Commons, who, ardently and solicitously desirous of the public welfare, and the honour of every branch in the British Legislature, had taken the most cautious and delicate means in their power, not only of preventing every thing like a breach, but even of closing the wound when made?

Would any Member of the House pretend to say, that the present had any parallel in the history of the country, except in such times as one would wish, during the present contest, if possible, to forget? Was there not then actually existing a variance between the House of Commons and the other branches of the Legislature? Was the message now delivered of a pacific or conciliating tendency? Ought not every species of conduct, as things were now circumstanced, to have been as soft and accommodating as possible? Was it friendly to the liberties of this country, the constitutional importance of the people, or the consequence of their Representatives in Parliament, to have answered their wishes in a manner so very unsatisfactory? They were in circumstances in which no House of Commons had been for many years; and as every thing about must consequently bear a new aspect, their present duty was deliberation and attention. There was evidently danger in every step, and it became them to think once and again before they acted. Now was the time to make a pause; and it certainly should be a solemn and decisive one. The subject which demanded their consideration was unquestionably one of the most serious and important that ever did, or ever

could, demand their consideration. It was neither less nor more than what it became them to do under a circumstance so novel and unprecedented in the history of a free Parliament, as to destroy their consequence for ever, unless some method was devised by which their honour and independence could be saved.

For these, and a variety of reasons, he thought the present subject ought to be delayed. Men's minds, at least whoever viewed the matter as he did, could not be in a state of temperature sufficiently cool and collected to view the matter maturely and dispassionately. They ought to be permitted leisure, that they might think on every word they said, and every measure they adopted, lest hurry or precipitation might derange them, so as to produce the greatest public difficulty and inconvenience. He had, from a variety of such considerations as these, rose to suggest to the House the necessity and propriety of waving the question of supplies for a very short date, that Gentlemen might come on a future day perfectly awake to the situation in which they were now placed by his Majesty's answer to the resolutions which, by an order of the House, had been laid before the Throne.

He had often stated his conceptions of the prerogatives of the Throne. The present question involved them very materially. That his Majesty had a legal right to appoint whom he pleased, and even to continue those whom he had appointed to be his Ministers in opposition to the sentiments of this House, he pretended not to dispute. But he was certain, on the other hand, the public money was trusted with the House of Commons, whose right to distribute that money was at least not less legal. When, therefore, either the one or the other of these rights was asserted in the extreme, he could consider it in no other light than as a challenge; and the party thus defied was bound in duty to its own honour, calmly and deliberately to consider with itself whether it should take up the challenge or not.

The point at issue admitted of no parley whatever. It was decided by one party. The other had no alternative but to render their decision as wide, as respectable, and as effective as possible; and he had the most perfect confidence in the prudence and spirit of the House. It was on such occasions as the present, that great and conspicuous talents were called into existence, were roused into action, were often exerted for the welfare of society, and the interests of mankind; and he did not doubt but the ability of the present House of Commons, in spite of whatever artifices were practised against them, would

would bear them honourably through the conflict. They would find resources in the cause of the constitution and the people, which no other cause could produce, and which had always, in the face of every opposition and danger, proved ultimately triumphant.

The measures already adopted he had thought were separately and respectively adopted on the most solid and substantial grounds. These had partly been justified by the event. But it was now obvious they had not produced the whole effect for which they were proposed. Others were consequently still necessary. What these should be did not become him to say, it did not become the House immediately to determine. But, in his opinion, something farther was necessary.

He was not ignorant by what reasoning the adjournment for which he moved would be opposed, though his conception could not furnish him with a single argument against it which would not originate in misrepresentation. Gentlemen on the other side would put a construction on every word he adopted most perfectly foreign to his meaning.

But he very solemnly and earnestly entered his protestation against imputing to this conduct, which originated in delicacy for the honour of the House, any thing like a desire to put off the supplies. He knew the necessity of these, and no man could be more averse than he was to do any thing that must prove distressing to the country. Why then were the House of Commons so circumstanced by the obstinacy of his Majesty's Ministers, or the advisers of his Majesty, as that they could not preserve their own rights, the rights of the constitution, or the rights of the people, without such an assertion of their prerogative as must be attended with the most serious and affecting mischief?

These were a few of the circumstances which at present pressed on his mind the absolute necessity of a solemn pause. This question itself was a question of the last importance, when stated in an abstract and general point of view. He was, however, happy to find, that the particular species of supply now moved was not immediately indispensable, and that no material disadvantage could possibly happen, at least for the very short space to which he wished the House to adjourn.

Mr. Powys said, that the motion of the Right Hon. Gentleman was the only proper course to be pursued in the present circumstances of the country. It was the moderate course; for he confessed that he dreaded to come to the decision on the question of supplies. If the House must be called to that question, if they were yet to come to issue on the point, he trusted he should have constancy of mind to meet it; but he still per-

severed in imploring gentlemen to withhold from the alarming extremity, yet to moderate their temper, and to consider, that while this dreadful pause existed the affairs of their country were running into waste. He must, he said, give his concurrence to the motion which had been made, as the only means of yet giving us a breathing-time, in the prospect that a compromise might yet be brought about, and he confessed that he thought a compromise might yet take place.

Sir Wm. Lemon said, that he wished not for any union on the principles now held forth. The Minister had made every concession which his personal honour and official situation could permit him to make; and as these two must live or die, or stand and fall together, he was in hopes he would not stoop to any improper negotiation. He had never liked the resolutions of the House. He thought them arbitrary, violent, and personal.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt was happy to give way to any Hon. Gentleman, anxious to hear what their sentiments on so important a point were. At the same time he would be thought naturally called upon to say a few words on the very extraordinary speech which had been delivered by the Hon. Gentleman opposite to him. A great part of what had been said was evidently founded in a misconception of what he had stated previous to the debate. He was in the recollection of the House, but he would appeal to all who heard him, whether he had stated what he said as a message from his Majesty. The truth was, that he had not signified any immediate communication with the Throne on the subject; and in order to put the matter out of doubt, he would repeat his words, and leave the House to judge of their accuracy: "That his Majesty had not thought proper to dismiss his Ministers in obedience to the Resolutions of the House, and that his Ministers had not resigned." This declaration he stood pledged to make previous to the present discussion, and thought it his duty to state what he had done; but he little apprehended such a use could have been made of it. He had meant it only as an intimation of the present situation of Ministry, that they were precisely in the same predicament that had produced the Resolutions which had been submitted to the consideration of Majesty.

The Hon. Gentleman, however, had with his usual eloquence and ingenuity laboured this as a direct answer from the Throne. He, for his own part, wished as much to bring the question to an issue as the Hon. Gentleman affected to dread it. An attempt was made to colour the putting off the Supplies, as if it was only the pause of a moment, and that this pause was occasioned by a circumstance which the House had not foreseen, and which put the House, the country, and every thing in quite a new situation.

Allowing

Allowing all this to be true, which he would not allow but for the sake of argument, how could such an explanation of things put a dispute on facts, which the least discerning might see through? The supplies were to all intents and purposes stopped. The Hon. Gentleman affects to call it postponing, but he trusted the people of this country would see that the trick attempted to be put on them and on this House, was too shallow to have effect. It could not, he was well persuaded, succeed against the good sense of the people of this country. But why would not gentlemen come openly and plainly forward? He was sure no man would doubt that he allowed the right to the House of Commons of withholding the supplies, whenever the circumstances of the case would justify such a measure; but he was in hopes no man would say the present was a crisis of that kind. The honourable gentleman, conscious of this fact, was very prudently and consistently averse to push the question. It was then only that the demerit of his Majesty's Ministers could be fully investigated. It was on this ground and for this end he would urge the going into that question; and he challenged those on the other side to meet it fairly, openly, without disguise or subterfuge, and like men.

As Lord North had just rose to speak, Mr. Chancellor Pitt begged to be heard on a point which had escaped him. It was certainly true that his Majesty had been induced, out of his paternal regard for his people, to propose another Administration. But the noble Duke, to whom application for that purpose had been made, put a very summary period to the business. A personal conference had been desired, which however could not, it seems, take place till Ministers resigned their situation; and it was moreover to be a condition in this formation, that the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Fox) was to have the sole nomination of the new arrangement. He had to regret that his Majesty's endeavours did not meet with more success.

Lord North rose up to give his sentiments on the present aspect of affairs. He could not consider them but in the most serious light. He, for his own share, was so much impressed with the awfulness of the crisis, that he was still ready to avow the strongest inclination to sacrifice every thing, to introduce and establish union. On this point he had formerly given his sentiments. To these sentiments he now adhered. He again avowed them, and he hoped gentlemen would at least give him credit, when he affirmed, that no motive would ever induce him to obtrude himself in office, or to throw an obstruction in the way of producing that union between parties which was so ardently desired.

Much had been said of the popularity of

the present Administration. From what sources did the Minister borrow such sentiments, and such nostrums? Was it from those who sat round him? or was it from the tumultuary meeting which had been held last Saturday in Westminster-hall? He was convinced, that on the complexion of that meeting it was extremely difficult to decide. One description of Citizens had cried out *No coalition!* Another had called out *No back-stairs influence!* But which of these popular clamours had predominated, depended on the utmost nicety of ear to determine.

Mr. Brook Watson said, as reference had been made to the sentiments of the people out of doors, respecting the popularity of Ministers, he would state to the House the opinion, though not of the body, yet of a considerable body of the people on that subject. It was that of the Citizens of London assembled in Guildhall last week.—At that meeting, they had given an explicit sentiment in favour of Administration. He dwelt on the hazards arising from postponing public business, as connected with public bankruptcy. He said that the meeting which had given its sentiments respecting Ministry was not assembled improperly, was not tumultuary; there was no hussling or jostling there, but all was decency and respect.

Sir William Dolben said, the motion and the whole of the late conduct and proceedings of the House tended to abridge the prerogative of the Crown, and to leave nothing but the shadow of prerogative. That which would be left would resemble Sancho's feast of prerogatives, where he must not touch one of them. He objected to all this violence, therefore, and hoped that he should see the House return again to moderation and their temper.

Lord Delaval, Mr. Gilbert, Lord George Cavendish, and one or two other Members spoke; but the question being loudly called for, the gallery was cleared for the division, and after the strangers were withdrawn some other Members spoke.

On the division the numbers were,

Ayes	—	208
Noes	—	196

Majority for the adjournment 12

FEBRUARY 20.

Soon after four o'clock the Speaker took the chair, and calling on Mr. Powys, that honourable Member stood up, and said, that he had to beg the indulgence of the House to a motion which he had already intimated, but imperfectly. He was however now fully prepared to state it as distinctly as he had conceived it. The grounds, the objects, and the effects of such a proposition as he now thought proper to mention, claimed

claimed the attention of the House. The pressure of public calamity and embarrassment pointed to the motion he would suggest. He only begged he might have leave to put what construction on his own words and acts he best knew suited the intentions and principles that gave rise to them. He came forward with the motion he was now to make, from a conviction that the Constitution was in danger. This was the idea which pressed upon his mind, and to which he owed his present feelings; and this, as well as every other step he should take, he would direct to the preservation of the dignity, the honour, the utility of the House of Commons. No man, when the right hon. gentleman stated the answer of the Crown to the Resolutions of the House, who thought with him, but were of opinion, that some step ought undoubtedly to be taken previous to stopping the Supplies. Then what was the measure most eligible on that occasion; and which, while the Minister retains his situation without effect, the House was in some degree bound to adopt?

The whole point he had in view was to make the sense of this House still more completely obvious to the Royal mind; and to express that confidence in Majesty which it became them to indulge. Without therefore troubling the House any longer, he would content himself with moving this simple proposition, "That this House, impressed with the most dutiful sense of his Majesty's paternal regard for the welfare of his people, relies on his Majesty's Royal wisdom, that he will take such measures as may tend to give effect to the wishes of his faithful Commons, which have already been most humbly represented to his Majesty."

Mr. Hussey seconded the motion.

Mr. Eden did not by any means rise to oppose the Resolution which an honourable gentleman behind him had just submitted to the House. He certainly would give it all the support in his power, not only on account of the peculiar respect which it derived from its author, but on account also of its own intrinsecal merit.

At the same time that he said this, he thought it necessary to say also, that this proposition, respectable as he did consider it, was, as it struck his mind, materially defective. The object of his rising, therefore, was, with all deference to the author of the motion, to suggest an amendment, to which he trusted the honourable gentleman could have no objection, as it went to the completion of the very object at which the original motion aimed. He therefore begged leave to move, to insert after the word *measures*, the words "by removing any obstacle to forming such an Administration as the House has declared to be requisite in the present critical and arduous situation of affairs."

Capt. Minchin seconded the motion.

The Speaker then connected the two propositions, the original motion of Mr. Powys, and the amendment proposed by Mr. Eden, into one, which in this form was to the following effect: "This House, impressed with a sense of his Majesty's paternal regard and affection for his people, relies on his Majesty's Royal wisdom to promote and effect the formation of such a Ministry as this House thinks requisite in the present difficult and arduous situation of public affairs." The Speaker having put the question, whether this should be the question, it passed unanimously.

After a long debate the numbers on the question were,

Ayes	—	197
Noes	—	177

Majority 20

When the numbers were declared, Mr. Fox and Mr. Pitt rose together, and their friends in pressing for their respective leader were loud. A good deal of clamour ensued. At length Mr. Pitt said, that it amounted exactly to the same thing, whether the sense of the House was taken on his motion for the Speaker to leave the chair, or on the motion for the Address, which he understood the right honourable gentleman was about to propose. He therefore yielded the point.

Mr. Fox then said, that as the right honourable gentleman and his friends had met the resolution of that day with high language, and had treated the House in every respect so cavalierly, it was the idea of the gentlemen with whom he had the honour to act, that a motion should be made, without further delay, for an Address to the Throne on the Resolution of that day, and that it should be presented by the whole House. He entered shortly into the situation into which the obliquity of Mr. Pitt had brought the House, and concluded with moving for an Address to the King in the words of the Resolution.

Mr. Masham seconded the motion.

Mr. Powys said, he was truly sorry that the right honourable gentleman had forced the House to the harsh measure now proposed. He had had sufficient time. They had shewn every indulgence. But he was sorry to say that the disposition to union did not appear to be reciprocal. He conceived the present step to be absolutely necessary. They were no longer a branch of the legislature, if they submitted to the arrogant contempt of their authority which had been shewn by Ministers.

Mr. H. Dundas entered at considerable length into the question, and urged the impropriety of moving so harsh a proposition after two o'clock in the morning. Time and intimation ought to be given; it was a most solemn discussion; for in his conscience

he believed that it put a final end to every prospect of union. Gentlemen talked of the moderation of their conduct, of their wishes for union, of their temper, forbearance and candour, while at the same time they pushed so harsh a question as this, at such an hour. He had objected to their previous measures because he considered them as hostile to the end which they professed to have in view; and this he considered as the completion of the Resolutions they had already passed. He said he had laboured most strenuously for an union. He had exerted every nerve and all his influence to bring it about. He wished to Heaven that the Resolutions had been of another complexion, and more moderate than they were. He said that gentlemen ought at least to postpone the question. They ought not to put union out of our reach, and he thought that this Address would do it effectually.

Mr. Fox said, that as they complained that the present motion was likely to be a bar to union, and that it would be wise at least to postpone it, he, who had through the whole of this most alarming contest shown himself to be a friend to moderation, would inform them, that if the right honourable gentleman, or the learned gentleman, or any other Member in the immediate friendship and confidence of the Minister, would rise and say, that by the postponement of the motion till Monday the smallest particle of benefit could arise, or that thereby any thing like a promotion of union might be obtained, he would most cheerfully entreat the House for leave to withdraw his motion.

Lord North said, that Mr. Dundas had declared, that the carrying an Address to the Throne would be the means of putting an entire end to the hopes of union; but when Mr. Fox offered, that if he or any other gentleman would rise and say, that by putting it off till Monday any thing like union might be obtained, or any sort of advantage, the learned gentleman sat still. It was therefore evident, he did not think that the passing of the Address that night did put any further bar to union than the Resolutions already passed had done. He desired it to be so understood.

Mr. H. Dundas said, he did not think there could be any great difference between moving it to-night and on Monday. He could not presume to pledge himself to the bringing about an union. After seeing that the many gentlemen of independence who had undertaken to promote union, had been so defective and unsuccessful in their measures, he could not presume to venture on that olio which so many abler cooks had spoiled.

Mr. Chancellor Pitt said, that without entering at all into the argument whether the postponement of the motion till Monday could promote an union, or whether the

putting it now could retard one; he would content himself with asking gentlemen, if it was perfectly fair and candid to put it at so late an hour without intimation, and when many friends of his had gone away in the confidence of there being no more business?

The Hon. Charles Marsham concluded the debate with saying, that Ministers must be answerable for the consequences of their obstinacy.

The House divided,

Ayes	—	177
Noes	—	156

Majority for the Address 21

A Committee was appointed to prepare the Address, which, with his Majesty's Answer, see in our last, page 217.

MARCH 1.

About a quarter before five o'clock, the Minister having just come down to the House, Mr. Fox moved that the order of the day should be read, which was for taking into consideration his Majesty's Answer to an Address of the House for the removal of Ministers. This having been done,

Mr. Fox stood up, and begged the House might allow him to preface what he now deemed it his indispensable duty to say, with a short review of those peculiar circumstances in which the House of Commons, the people of England, and the constitution of the country, were all inevitably placed by his Majesty's late Answer to the Address of his Commons. He connected all these particulars into one view, because they were all formed to stand or fall together. It was not in the wit or machination of man to disserve them for a moment, and whoever made the attempt would be taught from the issue that it was nugatory and chimerical.

He went at large into the history and management of the Ministry, and traced every step of their conduct in office as all tending to the disgrace of the House of Commons, as bearing uniformly to that point, and as utterly inexplicable on any other supposition. Why had not Ministers dissolved the Parliament? Was not this an object in which they rested many of their hopes on the commencement of their official existence? The temporary inconveniences which they apprehended were the only reasons on which they had kept together. The means on which they had come in, and by which they had intended to govern the country, were consequently objects of suspicion and dislike.

Having gone over an infinite variety of topics, he observed, that he had always stated it as his opinion, that the House could advise the removal of Ministers without giving their reasons. This was a most important question; but he dreaded the trial of it, as the consequence might be dreadful.

It ought however to appear to the House and the Public what the real debate was, and on what it binged. There was nothing in it personal. The House was the object to be degraded, and there was not another step necessary to complete the catastrophe of the constitution.

He had discussed the subject dispassionately, as men's minds were already but too much fermented to judge of it coolly. He knew and maintained the power of the House of Commons; but, as the country was circumstanced, he still thought intermediate measures most eligible. These he always had, and ever would prefer. His intention therefore was to move an Address, in which no reference was made to any thing which might appear ungracious, and suitable acknowledgments returned for whatever, in any part of it, would bear a favourable interpretation. This task had devolved on him, not because many on his side of the House were not equal to the task, or perhaps from personal circumstances might not have done it with more delicacy and propriety; but the train in which he had thought on the subject, and the constant attention he had given it, besides the satisfaction of avowing his ideas fairly and openly, as well as the large share he had hitherto taken in the debate, were all motives with him for standing forward in the business. He had used as much delicacy to Ministers as he thought consistent with his duty, while the probability of some of them acting as his colleagues in office remained. That probability, however, in his opinion, now ceased, and he saw nothing for the future to forbid his giving way to those feelings and reflections which from every view of the subject were unavoidable.

Mr. Fox then moved, That an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, which see in our last, p. 217, 218.

Mr. Hamilton entered on the argument without any preface. Among other things, he adverted to the management which had been adopted by the other side of the House. He praised the constancy of Ministers, and urged them to persevere.

Mr. Wilberforce expressed his approbation of the Address, as it seemed to him to be more full and explicit than the former, and to express the sentiments of the House in the strongest terms. He thought this was fair and honest, and he hoped gentlemen would view it in this light—He could not, however, give it his consent, as he thought it tended, in all its various circumstances, to establish a power hitherto unknown to the constitution, and which tended to destroy that mixture of government which was the glory and the boast of this country.

Mr. Martin expressed his disapprobation of the Address.

Sir William Dolben agreed with the Address, so far as it went to express the con-

fidence in the wisdom and goodness of Majesty. Such sentiments of gratitude and loyalty were on all occasions becoming the House, and should ever have his concurrence. He could not, however, go along with it in those passages which contained a lamentation on account of the Sovereign's refusing to gratify what was stated to be the wish of the House. He considered the present Address as putting that union at a distance which was so ardently desired, and vesting the House with an unconstitutional power which did not belong to it. The House of Commons had surely a right to advise his Majesty in the exercise of his prerogatives, but it had no title to put a negative on them—and was not this the very power which it wished at present to usurp? If the House of Commons, for reasons frivolous or capricious, were to pass censure, or negative the exertions of prerogative in the choice of Ministers *toties quoties*, the power of appointment must immediately and virtually devolve to that House from the Crown. Had not a similar mode of reasoning been adopted by the opposite side of the House during the reasoning on the India Bill which had lately been thrown out? Was it not on that occasion alledged, that if the Crown had a negative on the appointments of the Court of Directors; if it was authorized to reject them *toties quoties*, the power of election would not rest in the Company, but be transferred to the Crown? And might not the same mode of reasoning now be applied to the case in question?—He thought in justice it might.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer wished to avoid, as much as possible, all those repetitions of argument which had become so frequent, and had mingled themselves of late so much in the progress of debate. He wished to confine himself, as much as possible, to what he considered the point in question, and to deliver his sentiments on this subject with as much conciseness as lay in his power, that those who speak might not be deprived of an opportunity of giving their opinions, and that those who hear might not be tired by a fatiguing and disagreeable reiteration of beaten themes and of hackneyed arguments.

It had been insinuated by an honourable Member, (General Conway) and by some other, that he was averse from union. He could by no means admit this assertion.

He was equally struck at another assertion of the honourable General. It had been affirmed, that the words of the one side of the House aimed at the annihilation of its privileges. Good God! how could such ideas be formed or entertained? Had he in any part of his conduct, or of his past procedure, manifested any peculiar predilection in favour of Monarchy, or of the undue influence of the Crown? Had he, during the progress of his parliamentary actions, wished

to inchoach on, or to destroy the privileges of Parliament? The Constitution and the rights of the House of Commons were circumstances which he had always been taught to venerate. He would therefore appeal to the candour of the House, to its recollections of his expressions on this subject, whether he had not, on all occasions, and under every description of circumstances, maintained its privileges and its dignity? His own opinions, his partialities, and his views favoured those ideas; and he must have been deluded to have acted in opposition to them.

But whilst he expressed his warmest sentiments for the honour and the dignity of the House of Commons, he felt himself under an obligation at the same time to vindicate the doctrines of the honourable Baronet (Sir W. Dolben) behind him, so far as they respected the rights of the other branch of the legislature, so far as they regarded the just and constitutional prerogatives of the Sovereign. These the constitution had defined with as much accuracy as it had done those of the House of Commons; and it was surely the duty of Ministers, and of Members of that House, equally to support the rights of both.

He expressed his approbation of the explicitness of the present Address; he hoped that gentlemen would now speak out, and that they would bring their charges against Ministers. He flattered himself the honourable gentleman's (Mr. Fox) manliness and candour would lead him to this, and that he would not any longer tear in pieces the character of Ministers by distant but dark invective, or unsupported allegation.

He cautioned the House against entertaining an idea that the present motion was calculated to promote union—it seemed rather intended to divide, and to drive parties at greater distance from each other.

He insisted that an union, if established at all, must exist and be formed on honourable principles—without this, all coalition was farce, and could never be permanent.

He concluded with apologizing to the House for delaying them so long; thus much, however, he thought it necessary to say in support of the ballance of the constitution, the prerogative of the King, and the privileges of Parliament.

Lord North, Mr. Drake, Mr. Dempster, and several other Members having delivered their sentiments, the House divided on the question for the Address,

Ayes	—	201
Noes	—	189

Majority 12

MARCH 3.

Lord Maitland rose to make his motion relative to the office of Lieutenant of the Tower; and after desiring that several papers which lay on the table should be read, he

stated, that this office had been considered from time immemorial as a civil office. This he concluded from a clause in the original commission, which entitled whoever held that situation to a certain salary from the Civil List.

Here Mr. Steel interrupted the noble Lord, by denying that there was any such clause, at least in the commission making out, as the clause referred to was an error, which had adhered to the mode of transacting for four score years, but which it was now determined to correct.

Lord Maitland thought this a very extraordinary method of getting rid of the question, by an attempt to change the nature of the office, with an evident view to disappoint or defeat his enquiry.

Colonel North argued on the same side. It was obvious to him, that the alteration suggested was meant as a species of management by which the object of the noble Lord might be evaded. He wished, however, the matter brought fairly to an issue, that the public might be satisfied, whether the office in contest was really civil or military; and as much stress was laid on the new in contradiction to the old commission, and consequently a defect of evidence supposed, he moved, "that the commission appointing Lord George Lenox Lieutenant of the Tower" be laid on the table.

Mr. Anstruther seconded the motion.

Mr. James Luttrell reprobated the question altogether, as brought in and prosecuted for party purposes, as ultimately abridging the privileges belonging to the military profession, and as occupying unnecessarily the time of the House, and that attention which objects of greater and much more consequence ought to have, in his opinion, the preference.

Lord Maitland, Colonel North, and several other Members, having suggested several things on the subject, the noble Lord especially adverting to the Minister nodding significantly his approbation to what had fallen from Mr. Steel in the course of the conversation,

Mr. Chancellor Pitt freely pleaded guilty to the charge; but at the same time begged leave to remark, that he perceived the noble Lord only hurt at the peculiar movement of his head, because he considered it as not having nodded the right way. That as he understood that any signs might be laudable, except those which were directed in his favour, he did not by any means think, however willing he might be to oblige the noble Lord, it was at present in his power to *nod* in such a way as would give him satisfaction: for he could not be of opinion, that the enquiry on which the noble Lord and his honourable friend, Col. North, were so very urgent, was likely to turn out as they seemed somewhat eager it should. The honourable gentleman had moved for a paper which did not exist; but how that would facilitate

facilitate the business, he was utterly at a loss to conceive. The error which his Hon. friend referred to, had undoubtedly subsisted in the mode of drawing up the commission for the time he had specified; but then gentlemen might very well conceive how the title and form of original deeds were continued by the routine of office, without imputing any degree of blame to the Keeper of the Great Seal whatever. He hoped, therefore, the noble Lord and his friends would see this matter in a candid light, and as it undoubtedly had the appearance of personality, they would withdraw the motion.

Col. North had only made the motion in consequence of the Hon. Gentleman's interruption of the Noble Lord, and grounding a defect of evidence on that particular circumstance; but as he thought it was now the sense of the House to withdraw the motion, he had no objection whatever.

Mr. Steel then rose, and, after reading to the House a paper, containing the fees belonging to the office of Lieutenant of the Tower, in which were a great many very ridiculous and laughable articles, read also another paper, stating the fees belonging to the Governor of Jersey. Having stated the reasons which induced him to rise, he moved, "that the appointment of Lord George Lenox, being a military man, to be Lieutenant of the Tower, did not violate his feat in Parliament."

Several animadversions were made on this motion, to prevent any bad use being hereafter made of the precedent. A few questions relative to the execution of the office were also put to professional men, in order to ascertain the nature of it. It was asked whether the Lieutenant was, in case of being found culpable, amenable to the military law? and answered in the affirmative by General Conway. It was also asked, by what right, being a military officer, he could detain for offences against the civil magistrate? and answered by the Attorney General, by prescription.

The motion, however, was, after a good deal of conversation, put, and passed without a division.

MARCH 8.

The House having taken into consideration his Majesty's answer to their address presented the 2d instant, Mr. Fox moved, that a Representation expressing the sentiments of that House be laid before the King.

After a long and tedious debate, the House divided on the question at twelve o'clock at night, when there appeared

Ayes 191
Noes 190

Majority One

[The Representation was inserted in our last, pages 218, 219, 220.]

MARCH 9.

The order of the day being called for, that the House resolve itself into a Committee on the Mutiny Bill, a motion was made that this bill be now committed; which was agreed to unanimously, and Sir George Howard took the chair.

General Smith then called the attention of the Committee to various weighty matters respecting India, accurate accounts of which, he said, were contained in papers of which Ministers were possessed. He asserted, that all military jurisdiction there was at an end; that the Commander in Chief at Madras had been seized and confined; that the Company had arrogated an authority to which they were not intitled over the King's troops; and that they had intimated to their own officers exclusively the instructions which were intended for the commanding officers of his Majesty's troops.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that what had fallen from the Hon. General had surely no connection with the motion under consideration, which was that of the Mutiny Bill. He was not therefore disposed, neither was he prepared, to go into such discussion at present.

General Smith contended, that whilst a bill for the regulation of his Majesty's forces in India was in agitation, any informations regarding the army in India could not be improper.

Mr. Jenkinson said, that what the Hon. General had asserted was wholly inapplicable to the present question. There was, in fact, a separate and distinct bill for the regulation of the troops in India. General Stuart was no British officer. He had nothing to do with the King's service, and was therefore in no way whatever connected with the Mutiny Bill. He was not convinced of the propriety of the Company making a Lieutenant Colonel (such as Lieutenant Colonel Stuart) a General Officer *per saltum*. This, however, was a point of speculation, and on which he would not decide.

After some conversation, in which frequent allusions were made to the late diffusions in the House, the Bill was read, and passed the Committee.

MARCH 10.

The House resolved itself into a Committee on the state of the navy.

Mr. Brett moved, that a sum not exceeding one million one hundred thousand pounds be voted for the extraordinaries of the navy.

Mr. Husley was sorry that so great a sum was requisite. He wished that an accurate statement of its expenditure might be laid before the House. He adverted to former estimates of a similar nature, and said that the present sum was superior to any sum that in any other period had been asked.

Mr. Brett stated the reasons of the present large requisition.

Mr. Hufsey was of opinion, that too much money was laid out in repairing ships, and that it would be much more economical to expend the same sum in building ships. This he asserted was a circumstance which merited consideration.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer wished that the expenditure of the money appropriated for the service of the navy should be accurately stated—It had grown a habit in office to appropriate the sum allotted for one service to another. This was an error which ought surely to be corrected, but which accounted in some measure for large sums of money which were voted for particular purposes.

Mr. Brook Watson was of opinion, that an accurate account should be given of one year's expenditure before another sum was voted.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer expressed the same sentiment.

Several other Members took a part in the above conversation, when the motion being put, was carried.

MARCH 12.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge rose between six and seven o'clock in the evening to move his proposition for the appointment of a Committee to take into consideration the state of the representation of the people in that House.

Mr. Alderman Newnham seconded the motion, and contended for it very strongly.

Mr. Martin said, he must always be for such a motion; but he despaired of seeing the reform, until the non-electors of Britain should meet and form an association for the purpose of reclaiming their rights.

Sir Robert Clayton, Sir Watkin Lewes, Mr. Byng, Mr. Powys, Mr. Fox, and many other gentlemen spoke in favour of the motion.

Mr. Erskine went at some length into the reasons which wrought on him to alter his sentiments on the present motion. Two years ago, when he heard the right honourable gentleman make his motion, he was warmly against the proposition of reform, and he longed for a seat in the House to give his loud voice against it. In this session he saw the necessity of a reform. Ministers called the present House of Commons an assembly that did not speak the sentiments of the people. Could they then refuse to purify it?

Mr. Chancellor Pitt, in a very fine vein of irony, entertained the House at the expence of Mr. Erskine; and then proceeded to the question, for which he argued with great masterly eloquence. The passage in the Address quoted by Mr. Powys, that that House collectively could have no interest distinct from those of their constituents, if it was true, ought certainly to be a reason for denying the present motion; and on the principle of Mr. Powys, all those who thought themselves bound to submit to the Resolution of that House must vote against the mo-

tion, since it was a Resolution of the House, that they, as at present constituted, answered all the purposes of their delegation.

The House then divided,

Ayes	—	93
Noes	—	141

Majority against the question 48

MARCH 17.

Went into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Ord in the chair.

Sir G. Yonge moved that the sum of 173,001l. 15s. 5d. 5-8ths be granted to his Majesty for the pay, &c. of Chelsea Hospital.

Sir Cecil Wray remarked, that the above amounted to the enormous sum of 51l. 5s. per man; therefore, as it was impossible to remedy the evil whilst the Hospital remained, he sincerely wished to see the building pulled down.

The question was then put and agreed to.

MARCH 22.

Mr. Speaker having announced 2,360,992l. 9d. as the whole of the sum granted, and having moved for leave to quit the chair,

The House now went into a Committee, when

The Secretary at War stated the purposes to which the abovementioned sum was to be applied.

Col. Onslow was very unwilling to consent to the requisition, because he did not see that it was to be applied to an object of sufficient importance. The militia had been very unwisely allowed to remain inactive for one year: to have pretended such a ruinous plan as that from being put into execution, he would not have scrupled to grant two millions of money: to most other military purposes it was unnecessary and superfluous. He adverted, in a very particular manner, to the state of our garrison at Gibraltar: every shilling that was laid out on that fort he believed to be thrown away. At the approach of another war we might have no Howe to conduct our fleet, and there might be no storm to discomfit that of our enemies. The most valuable commodities that flowed into our ports from that quarter were white wine and pig-nuts.—Gibraltar, he said, had cost Great-Britain upwards of fifty millions sterling.

Sir Richard Smith started some difficulties respecting the payment of some of the East-India Company's troops.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer solved all those difficulties cheerfully, candidly, and completely.

The sum of 2,360,992l. 9s. 9d. was then voted for defraying the extraordinary expences of the army.

MARCH 24.

His Majesty put an end to the Session of Parliament with the Speech inserted in our last Magazine, p. 238.

P O E T R Y.

P E T R A R C H :

A V I S I O N.

WITH musing wearied, on my couch I lay,
And lost in sleep the labours of the day.
From high (methought) I heard a sacred sound,

A heavenly radiance fill'd the chamber round.
Never (till then) such music charm'd my ear;
So soft, so full, so melting, yet so clear.—
No bursting peal, as if a crowded band;
A strain of few it seem'd, and each a master hand :

At measur'd closes, voice of seraph kind,
In sweet response, or bolder chorus, join'd.

Not such the glory, as of eastern skies,
When cruel suns in tyrant splendour rise;
Nor cold and watry, like the lunar ray,
Confest the want, and wept the loss of day.
Not fierce it flam'd intolerable glare,
As when *Pelides* rose at *Homer's* * pray'r :
Bright as the curtains by th' enamour'd dawn,
In hours of love, o'er young *Tithonus* drawn,
Clear as the chariot of etherial fire,
That wrapt *Cecilia* to th' angelic choir ;
A glad suffusion, an extatic light,
It rais'd the spirit, while it cheer'd the sight :
The central brightness gleam'd a roseat hue,
The border faded to celestial blue.

A holy horror tingled thro' my blood ;
Before my eyes the form of *Petrarch* stood,
Not in religion's humble weeds array'd,
Not such in 'guise as o'er *Valchuse* he stray'd ;
Nor in his garb was worldly grandeur shown,
Or tinsel glare to wretched mortals known.
White flow'd his robe, not dead and paly white,

But liquid tissue of transparent light.
Less thin, the fleece o'er spreads the summer skies ;

Less bright and clear the northern streamers rise.

Sublimely simple, loose, and unconfin'd,
Nor clasp nor plait its airy folds confin'd.

The faintest shade with grace angelic mov'd :

A form it seem'd to love, and to be lov'd.
His polish'd temples bore the immortal wreath

That guards the poet's hallow'd brows from death.

With lambent light, his sober smiles express
The temper'd triumph of the virtuous blest ;
And 'midst those smiles a trait of sadness dwelt,

That spake remembrance of the pangs he felt.—

While from his eyes benignant lightnings roll,

And by their flame I seem'd to read the soul
Distinct to view the unfolded spirit wrought,
I saw the nascent forms of rising thought.

On me (so fancy work'd) his eyes he cast :
Quick to my heart the searching glances pass ;
And words not such as human organs find,
Yet then expressive, thrill'd my wond'ring mind.—

“ Ill fated youth (he said), betray'd to shame,

“ Lur'd by the lover's and the poet's name,
“ Is then thy couch with midnight tears
“ bedew'd ?

“ Is *Petrarch's* cup of woe for thee renew'd ?
“ Nor praise nor pity shall thy plaints engage ;

“ Trust me, young poet, 'tis an iron age ;
“ Thy humble woes shall ne'er in story live,

“ Nor know the pride illustrious sorrows
“ give.

“ Thy love alone with *Petrarch's* may
“ compare,

“ Like *Laura* gentle, and like *Laura* fair ;
“ And since the day that *Laura* was inurn'd,

“ Thy passion only hath like *Petrarch's*
“ burn'd.

“ But would'st thou dare to *Petrarch's* fame
“ aspire,

“ Then learn to emulate his constant fire.
“ Twice twenty years th' unwearied lyre

“ shall sound ;
“ Twice twenty years thy sorrows bathe

“ the ground.
“ Forego thy kindred,—thy companions

“ fly ;—
“ Conceal thy grief from every human eye ;

“ Renounce th' ambitious hope, the selfish aim ;

“ With prudence war, and woo contempt
“ and shame ;

“ To tangled brakes repair, and lonely woods,
“ The cave, th' impending rock, the head—

“ long floods ;

* *Homer*, it is said, when he first meditated his poem of the *Iliad*, prayed, that his hero *Achilles* might appear to him in his glory ; and having offered sacrifices at his tomb, to render the deceased propitious, the shade of the warrior rose encompassed with such a flood of glory, and clad in such a dazzling armour, that the poet was deprived of his sight.

" There feed on anguish; there deserted
 " stray;
 " Become more savage, and more wild than
 " they;—
 " And sure thou may'st—that feeling heart
 " may prove
 " The fiercest pangs of wild delirious love.
 " The starry choirs that stud the nightly
 " sphere,
 " And parted shades, if parted shades are
 " near,
 " May see thee stretch'd along the unwhole-
 " some ground,
 " While mix'd with tears the plaintive songs
 " resound;
 " May see thee glide, like some unhappy
 " sprite,
 " All pale, and blend thy tears with dews of
 " night.—
 " Yet hope not thou to gain th' immortal
 " bays,
 " Mean as thou art, and fall'n on evil days,
 " When harden'd hearts despise the tuneful
 " theme,
 " And impious tongues almighty Love blas-
 " pheme.
 " The time is past;—and never more shall
 " bard
 " On this low earth receive the proud
 " reward.
 " Oh born to feel a doom of double hate,
 " Poet and lover, in the wrath of fate;
 " Behold what joy the poet's guerdon lends,
 " And mark what woe the lover's bosom
 " rends.—
 " On *Petrarch's* birth propitious Nature
 " smil'd,
 " And Fortune too endow'd the wond'rous
 " child;—
 " But ill starr'd Passion shap'd my lot for pain;
 " And Nature's smiles and Fortune's gifts
 " were vain.
 " Mine the clear spirit, mine the matchless
 " lyre,
 " The thoughts of angels, and the words of
 " fire;
 " Mine ev'ry grace to win the female mind,
 " And ev'ry art to sway the manly kind.
 " Contending monarchs woo'd me for their
 " own,
 " Contending cities wreath'd the laureat
 " crown:
 " Yet then, the vilest outcast of the train
 " That toil thro' life in famine, scorn, and
 " pain,
 " Compar'd with me, an envied doom
 " possest,
 " And bask'd in Fortune's smile, and bore
 " th' unclouded breast.
 " In early youth, I lov'd a peerless dame;
 " The noblest spirit in the fairest frame.—
 " Magnetic force her glance resistless drew;
 " Around my neck a chain of flow'rs she
 " threw.
 " No human force could tear that flow'ry
 " wreath,
 " Eternal adamant lay hid beneath.
 " She lanc'd my bosom, took the beating
 " heart,
 " And pierc'd it thro' with many a burning
 " dart:
 " Then quick return'd, while yet the gore
 " distill'd,
 " With wishes, pangs, despair, and frenzy
 " fill'd;
 " And, "Rove (she said), for years of anguish
 " rove,
 " The pride, the martyr of imperious love.
 " Go, bright in sufferings, agonize to fame;
 " Go, like the phenix, feed a matchless
 " flame:
 " Thy parting spirit shall in glory rise;
 " And clouds of incense waft thee to the
 " skies.
 " O wretched man! whom stormy passion
 " bears,
 " To fail to glory thro' a flood of tears!
 " To guide his helm, capricious Fancy stands;
 " And teach'rous Hope conceals the shifting
 " sands.
 " But thou beware, avoid the fatal coast,
 " Ere yet thy pinnacle on the shoals is lost.
 " Trust not the comfort that would dawn
 " on thee:
 " Ah what avails—tho' *Clara* yet is free?
 " Ere yet th' irrevocable word is past,
 " Ere *Hymen* yet the awful die hath cast,
 " Thou dar'st to hope,—What anguish dost
 " thou store
 " Against the time, when hope shall be no
 " more!
 " When to the church, in bridal robes array'd,
 " Some happier youth shall lead the blushing
 " maid!—
 " Why start and tremble?—When the
 " nuptial tie
 " Hath made her his,—thou shalt despair
 " and die.—
 " No wifer thou, anticipate the hour;
 " Ev'n now behold her in a rival's pow'r."—
 " I' woke—the stars were melted in the
 " dawn,
 " And veils of saffron o'er the horizon drawn:
 " Beside my couch I found the unfinish'd
 " strain,
 " Despis'd the warning, sigh'd, and rhym'd
 " again.

W. P.

A CLEVELAND PROSPECT.

By JOHN HALL STEVENSON, Esq. of Skelton Castle, Author of *The Crazy Tales*, &c.
Dedicated to my Neighbours.

I Am the first that with advent'rous hand
 In Grecian¹ colours draw my native land;
 Hold the fair landscape to the public view,
 And point out beauties known to none but
 you.

¹ This Poem was originally written in Greek.

See haughty *Leftus* there with Allom stor'd,
Leftus still weeping for her haplefs Lord ²;
Nilton's deep vales, white rills, and fylvan
 gloom;
Freebro's huge mount, immortal *Arthur's*
 tomb;
 And *Hantley* fowling to the diftant main,
 With cloudy head involv'd in murky rain.
Shelton, beneath the jocund mufes bower,
 Smiles on her Bard ³ and antient humble
 tower ⁴,
 Where feeling *Triftram* ⁵ dwelt in days of
 yore;
 Where joyful *Panty* ⁶ makes the table roar.
 Behold *Upleatham* ⁷ flop'd with graceful eafe,
 Hanging enraptur'd o'er the winding *Tees*;
 Whole provinces extended at her feet;
 And crowded feas that feem one endlefs fleet:
 No favage beauties here with awe furprife,
 Sweet heartfelt charms like *Lady Charlotte's*
 eyes.
 Mark *Tockets* ⁸, nurfe and cradle of the Loves,
 Where *Venus* keeps her children and her
 doves.
 Thro' yon tremendous arch ⁹, like *Heav'n's*
 vault bow,
 Lo! like *Palmyra Gifbro'* great in woe:
 Thofe tow'ring rocks, rich hills, and fpacious
 plains,
 Circled with woods, are *Chaloner's* ¹⁰ do-
 mains:
 A gen'rous race, from *Cambro Griffin* trac'd,
 Fam'd for fair maids, and matrons wife and
 chafte.
 Obferve! nor let thofe ftately piles ¹¹ below,
 Nor *Turner's* princely realms unnotic'd go,
 Forc'd like *Rome's* couful, with reluctant
 brow
 He leaves his oxen, cabbages, and plow.
 His all that coaft, and his that wave-wafh'd feat,
Cotham, where *Cleveland Nymphs* and *Naiads*
 meet.
 Next fishy *Redcar* view; *Marfh's* funny lands;
 And fands, beyond *Pactolus's* golden fands,
 Till fhelvy *Saltburn*, cloath'd with fea-weed
 green,
 And giant *Huntliffe* clofe the pleafing fcene.
 I. H. S.

C H A N S O N.

D'UNE maniere imparfaite
 Je vous dirai mon ardeur;
 Quand la bouche eft l'interprete,
 On explique mal fon cœur.

Mais quoi que je ne puis dire,
 Ce que j'ai fi bien appris,
 Dans mes yeux vous pouvez lire
 Ce que les votres ont écrits.
 Si vous pouvez bien comprendre,
 Tout ce que je fens pour vous,
 L'Amour n'a rien fi tendre,
 L'Amitie n'a rien fi doux.
 Loin de vous, mon cœur foupire,
 Près de vous fuis interdit,
 Voila tout que je puis dire—
 Et peut être j'ai trop dit.

I N S C R I P T I O N

Designed for *VOLTAIRE's* Statue.

QUAND les Arts fleuriffoient dans
 Athènes & dans Rome
 Il falloit pour chaque grand Homme
 Cifeler en marbre nouveau.
 Ici l'Artifte plus habile
 A fous fon magique cifeau
 Fait revivre dans ce morceau
Sophocle, Tacite, et Virgile.

ELEGY, on the Approach of SPRING.

By *JOHN SCOTT, Esq;*

STERN Winter hence with all his train
 removes,
 And cheerful skies and limpid streams are
 feen;
 Thick-fprouting foliage decorates the groves;
 Reviving herbage clothes the fields with
 green.
 Yet lovelier fcenes th' approaching months
 prepare;
 Kind Spring's full bounty foon will be
 difplay'd;
 The fmile of beauty ev'ry vale fhall wear;
 The voice of fong enliven ev'ry fhade.

O Fancy, paint not coming days too fair!
 Oft for the profpects fprightly May fhould
 yield,
 Rain-pouring clouds have darken'd all the
 air,
 Or fnows untimely whiten'd o'er the field:

² Zachary Harnage Moore, of North Lofthouse, Esq. See the Crazy Tales.

³ The Author.

⁴ The remains of the Caftle.

⁵ Mr. Sterne, Author of *Triftram Shandy*.

⁶ Reverend Mr. Robert Lafcelles.

⁷ The Seat of *Thomas Dundas, Esq.*

⁸ The Seat of *General Hale*.

⁹ The remains of the antient Priory of *Gifbro'*.

¹⁰ *William Chaloner, of Gifbro', Esq.*

¹¹ *Kirkleatham, the Seat of Charles Turner, Esq. afterwards Sir Charles Turner, Bart.*

But should kind Spring her wonted bounty
 show'r,
 The smile of beauty, and the voice of
 song;
 If gloomy thought the human mind o'er-
 pow'r,
 Ev'n vernal hours glide unenjoy'd along.

I shun the scenes where madd'ning Passion
 raves,
 Where Pride and Folly high dominion
 hold,
 And unrelenting Avarice drives her slaves
 O'er prostrate Virtue in pursuit of gold.

The grassy lane, the wood-surrounded field,
 The rude stone fence with fragrant wall-
 flow'rs gay,
 The clay-built cot, to me more pleasure
 yield,
 Than all the pomp imperial domes dis-
 play.

And yet, e'en here, amid these secret shades,
 These simple scenes of unprov'd delight,
 Affliction's iron hand my breast invades,
 And death's dread dart is ever in my sight.

While genial suns to genial show'rs succeed
 (The air all mildness, and the earth all
 bloom);
 While herds and flocks range sportive o'er
 the mead,
 Crop the sweet herb, and snuff the rich
 perfume;

Why alone to hapless man deny'd
 To taste the bliss inferior beings boast?
 Why this fate, that fear and pain divide
 His few short hours on earth's delightful
 coast?

Ah cease—no more of Providence complain!
 'Tis sense of guilt that wakes the mind to
 woe,
 Gives force to fear, adds energy to pain,
 And palls each joy by Heav'n indulg'd
 below:

Why else the smiling infant train so blest,
 Ere ill propension ripens into sin,
 Ere wild desire inflames the youthful breast,
 And dear-bought knowledge ends the
 peace within?

As to the bleating tenants of the field,
 As to the sportive warblers on the trees,
 To them their joys sincere the seasons yield,
 And all their days and all their prospects
 please;

Such mine, when first from London's crowd-
 ed streets
 Rov'd my young steps to Surry's wood-
 crown'd hills,
 O'er new-blown meads that breath'd a thou-
 sand sweets,
 By shady coverts, and by crystal rills.

O happy hours, beyond recov'ry fled!
 What share I now that can your loss re-
 pay,
 While o'er my mind these glooms of thought
 are spread,
 And veil the light of life's meridian day?

Is there no power this darkness to remove?
 The long-lost joys of Eden to restore?
 Or raise our views to happier seats above,
 Where fear and pain and death shall be
 no more?

Yes, those there are who know a SAVIOUR'S
 love
 The long-lost joys of Eden can restore,
 And raise their views to happier seats above,
 Where fear and pain and death shall be no
 more:

These grateful share the gifts of nature's
 hand;
 And in the varied scenes that round them
 shine
 (Minute and beautiful, or rude and grand)
 Admire th' amazing workmanship divine.

Blows not a flow'ret in th' enamel'd vale,
 Shines not a pebble where the riv'let
 strays,
 Sports not an insect on the spicy gale,
 But claims their wonder, and excites their
 praise.

For them ev'n vernal Nature looks more gay;
 For them more lively hues the fields
 adorn;
 To them more fair the fairest smile of day,
 To them more sweet the sweetest breath of
 morn.

They feel the bliss that Hope and Faith
 supply;
 They pass serene th' appointed hours that
 bring
 The day that wafts them to the realms on
 high,
 The day that centers in Eternal Spring.

The following LINES were written by Lord
 NORTH, when he was at Eton School.
 " Sic eat quæcunque Romanum lugeret
 " hostem."

PRIMUS ovans, raptisque insignis Hora-
 tius armis,
 Tela gravi quassans ibat aliena manu.
 Quem foror ut muris venientem aspexit ab
 altis
 Fila trahens lenta desidiofa colo,
 Vidit, et agnovit cæsi procul arma mariti,
 Agnovit croceam (fecerat ipsa) togam.
 Ipsa dedit, manibus fusi cecidere remissi,
 Quique fuit roseus fugit ab ore color;
 Exiit inde furens, rapidoque ita fervida
 passu
 Evolat, ut magno concita Baccha Deo.

Et procul: "Oh nec adhuc fraterno nomine digne!
 Hæcine fors oculis obvia dona meis?
 Anne pios ultro cupis irritare dolores?
 Et sponſæ occiſi porrigis arma viri?
 Hei mihi! ſacratam tibi caſtæ ad Palladis arcem,
 Sum prece thuricremis devenerata focus,
 Ut reduci poſſim circumdare brachia fratri,

Vivit enim frater, jacet udâ abjectus arenâ.
 Et fratre et vitâ charior ille meâ.
 At tibi Dii meritas fumant de ſanguine pœnas,
 Si qua manet læſo vis pietasque polo,
 Qui ferro tuleris vetitogue (immane) duello
 Rumpere quæ fidus fœdera ſanxit Hymen.
 Redde virum ſponſæ, connubia redde ſorori,
 Hei mihi quo miſeram neſcius error agit.
 Ille procul gelidi friget ſub tegmine cæli,
 Fuſus ad hyberni triſtita ſabra Noti.
 Dignus ad ille tamen cui ſceptrum dextra teneret,

Quem tremeret cælis Roma ſuperba jugis.
 Quid patriæ mihi vanus amor? quid gloria regni?
 Me miſeram luſtus integrat illa meos!"

Cui frater, neque enim modica jam percitus ira,
 Audiit inſanas increpiſſe minas.
 At tibi, quam generi fiſam, et juvenilibus annis
 Non pudet Albanis indoluſſe malis,
 Ipſe necem inveniam—magni vocat umbra mariti,
 I, ſequere egregium, fida puella, virum."

The BACHELOR'S SOLILOQUY.

In Imitation of a celebrated Speech.

TO wed, or not to wed—That is the queſtion;

Whether 'tis happier in the mind to ſiſte
 The heats and tumults of outrageous paſſion,
 Or with ſome prudent fair in ſolemn contract

Of matrimony join—to have—to hold—
 No more—and by that have to ſay we end
 The heart-ach, and the thouſand love-ſick pangs

Of celibacy—'twere a conſummation
 Devoutly to be wiſh'd—In nuptial band
 To join till death diſſolves.—Ay, there's the rub:

For in that ſpace what dull remorse may come,
 When we have ta'en our ſolemn leave of liberty,

Must give us pauſe—There's the reſpect
 That ſlacks our ſpeed in ſuing for a change.
 Elſe—who would bear the ſcorns and sneers
 which bachelors

When aged feel, the pains and flatt'ring fevers
 Which each new face muſt give to roving fancy,

When he might rid himſelf at once of all

By a bare Yes. Who would with patience bear
 To fret and linger out a ſingle life,
 But that the dread of ſomething yet untry'd,
 Some hazard in a ſtate from whoſe ſtrict bond

Death only can releaſe, puzzles the will,
 And makes us rather chuſe thoſe ills we have,

Than fly to others which we fancy greater?
 This laſt reflexion makes us flow and wary,
 Filling the dubious mind with dreadful thoughts

Of certain-lectures, jealousies, and cares
 Extravagantly great, entail'd on wedlock,
 Which to avoid the lover checks his paſſion,
 And, miſerable, dies a *bachelor*.

T. C.—BRE.

To Mrs. BARTHELEMON,

On her performance of *SABRINA*, in MILTON'S *Maſque of COMUS*, at a Nobleman's Country-Seat.

By Dr. GLOVER.

WHILE the ſweet muſic of thy voice
 Inſpires with fortitude the Fair*,
 The Sorcerer's pow'rful ſpell deſtroys,
 And ſraes her from the deep-laid ſnare;

Each liſt'ner to th' attractive ſound
 In mute attention rapt remains,
 By fascinating fetters bound
 A captive to thy charming ſtrains.

Thy mighty magic's wrought by thee,
 Without th' intention to enthrall;
 Since, while it ſets *one* Virgin free,
 Thy warbled ſong enchants *us* all.

S O N N E T.

"Qual onore, qual ricchezza,
 "Han tal forza ſul penſer?
 "Fido amor, gentil bellezza,
 "Son del mondo il ſol piacer."

NOT every pang that worldly cares beſtow,
 Could from my burning eye-lids force a tear;

Nor ſev'riſh pain, that brings ſeverer woe,
 If Laura's heart had only prov'd ſincere.
 Yet ſtill to find the freſheſt-breathing roſe,
 Sweet as herſelf, at early dawn I range,
 And oft, when ev'ning's ling'ring twilight glows,

Gaze on its alter'd pride—and weep the change.

Alas! her love alone, with ſwift decay,
 Fades like the flower by chilling blaſts oppreſt;

The while her beauty ſheds a warmer ray,
 Fixt as the paſſion that uſurps my breaſt:
 That bids my heart to wiſh my tongue to ſay,

"May ſhe ne'er know to mourn, nor I to reſt!"

* The Lady in *Comus*. A& III.

S O N N E T

To a L A D Y.

By Dr. WARWICK.

A CCEPT, fair Patriot! from the Muse's hand
 This myrtle-crown with roses interleav'd--
 This, stretch'd on yonder cliff, thy Poet
 weav'd,
 Embower'd by rocks, by rising breezes
 fann'd;
 Meantime his eye the boundless ocean scann'd,
 Whose waves with pausing sound his ear
 reliev'd,
 And fancy dwelt on naval palms achiev'd
 By sea-girt Albion's tutelary band.
 Nor thou reject, however rudely twin'd,
 Those native emblems of thy face and
 mind,
 Nor scorn the verse which honest warmth
 inspires;
 For well thou know'st, that art can ill controul
 The wild luxuriance of a British soul,
 When freedom animates, and beauty fires.

S O N N E T

To the Author of the DRAMATIC POEM OF
 CARACTACUS.

By Dr. WARWICK.

LO! at the Poet's call from ancient night
 Druid, and patriot-bard, and chieftain
 brave,
 Who bent on freedom, or a glorious
 grave,
 To veteran arms oppos'd their native
 might,
 When past the cliffs that break the Belgic
 wave,
 The Julian eagles wing'd a bolder flight
 To reach the bound where Thule's icy
 cave
 Reflects the doubtful sun's declining light.
 Yet, Masou! yet another task remains
 To fill the trump of Albion's early fame;
 Be thine to paint superior to his chains
 The captive Prince before the Claudian
 throne,
 While Rome beholds with tributary
 shame
 The lofty port of virtue once her own.

S T A T E P A P E R S.

EDICT of the EMPRESS of RUSSIA—"giving leave to all foreigners, of what nation or
 "country soever, to carry on a free and unlimited trade, both by sea and land, with the
 "several countries bordering upon the Euxine, which have lately been annexed to the
 "Russian dominion; and allotting specially to such foreign nations, the ports of Cherson
 "in the government of Catherineoslaw, Sebastopolis (formerly called Acht-iar) and The-
 "odosia (formerly Caffa) both in the province of Taurica, where they may reside and
 "carry on their traffic, with the same immunities and privileges, religious and civil, as are
 "allowed at Peterburgh and Archangel."

WE Catherine the Second, by the Grace
 of God, Empress and Autocratrice
 of all the Russias, of Muscovy, Kiovia, Wo-
 lodomia, Novogorod; Czarina of Cazan,
 Czarina of Astrachan, Czarina of Siberia,
 Czarina of the *Chersonesus Taurica*, Lady of
 Pskof, and Great Duchesse of Smolensko,
 Duchesse of Estonia, Livonia, Carclia, Twer,
 Ingoria, Permio, Viatkia, Bulgaria, and
 other places; Lady and Great Duchesse of
 the country of Lower Novogorod, Cherni-
 gof, Razan, Polozk, Rostof, Jaroslof, Be-
 losersk, Udersk, Obdorsk, Coudinsk, *Wi-
 tygish*, Mtslawsk, and Sovereign of all the
 northern coasts, Lady of the Twerky coun-
 try, of the Carthalianian and Gruzianin Czars,
 of the country of Carbaridia; of the Princes
 of Circassia, and those of the mountains,
 and of other countries, Heirefs, Lady, and
 Sovereign Ruler.

Our endeavours to increase the trade of
 our subjects, and of other nations through
 the Black Sea, and the Mediterranean, have

met with the wished-for success; the treaty
 of commerce, which we concluded with
 the Ottoman Porte on the 10th of June, 1783,
 having finally removed those impediments
 and difficulties, which, from the particular
 constitution of the Turkish Government, had
 obstructed the said trade in every step of its
 progress; and which can only be guarded
 against by the institution of proper laws, for
 the protection of commerce, and by granting
 it that entire freedom which its various spe-
 culations and turns so indispensably require.
 The principles of this unlimited freedom we
 have adopted, and followed from the earliest
 period of our Government, as is manifest
 from the several edicts and regulations which
 have been issued from our throne; and we
 now extend these edicts and regulations in
 their utmost latitude to the trade of the Black
 Sea. The security and convenience of that
 commerce are now fully provided for by the
 annexation of the province of Taurica, and
 the neighbouring territories, to our other
 dominions;

dominions; and we have opened therein divers sea-ports for the use of all persons who will carry away from thence the produce of Russia, and bring thither the produce and manufactures of other countries.

It is well known that the last Turkish war (a war which during the last six years that it lasted was signalized by so many victories of our arms) was no sooner concluded, than we erected within the Government of Catherine-slaw, upon the river Dniپر, and at a short distance from its entrance, the city of Cherson; it having appeared to us, that that situation was particularly commodious, as well for exporting the produce of Russia as for importing, from other countries, such things as might be useful to us; and we secured the trade thereof by the most effectual means of defence, encouraging it moreover by such helps as were best suited to it, and were not inconsistent with the general principles of commerce.

This town, as also Sebastopolis (formerly called Acht-iar) and Theodosia (formerly called Caffa), both which latter are situated in the Province of Taurica, and are provided with excellent sea-ports; we have, on account of the commodiousness of their situation, ordered to be opened to all nations living in amity with our empire, for the purposes of their commercial intercourse with our faithful subjects. Accordingly we most solemnly declare, by these presents, that all such nations are at liberty to come to the said ports, either in their own or hired vessels, and under their own colours, as also to repair thither by land; and they are likewise free to depart from thence at their pleasure, paying the duties of importation and exportation agreeable to the Tariffs established in the respective custom-houses. Moreover all persons, of what nations or countries soever, may remain in these towns as long as their business or inclinations may lead them, and enjoy the free exercise of their religion, agreeably to those laudable institutions which have been handed down to us from our ancestors, Sovereigns of Russia, and which we

ourselves have confirmed and augmented, permitting all strangers residing in Russia to worship the Almighty agreeably to the religion of their forefathers, offering prayers to him, together with our own subjects, that he will encrease the welfare, and strengthen the power of our empire. We give leave to all and every one to carry on their trade with absolute freedom, either singly or in companies, promising by Our Imperial Word, that all foreigners shall enjoy the same privileges in those three towns as they enjoy in Our Imperial City of St. Peterbourg, and in Our Provincial Town of Archangel; and in case of a war every one shall be secured by the principles of that neutral system which we have erected, and which, on our part, shall be kept sacred and inviolable. Finally, if any foreigners should wish to settle in these or any other towns or places of our empire, and to become our subjects, we will receive them most graciously under our dominion, promising that they shall not only be allowed the free exercise of their religion, (as mentioned above) but the full enjoyment of all such privileges and exemptions with regard to trade and navigation, as have been granted to our other subjects; as also to erect fabricks and manufactories, paying only such taxes as shall be paid by our other subjects of the same condition with themselves. All persons, who shall thus become our subjects, shall be at liberty, they and their descendants, to remain under our Government as long as may be agreeable to them, or as their interest may require; and in case they should afterwards chuse to withdraw from the same, they shall be freely permitted so to do, on paying the taxes that had been laid upon them for three years to come. The particular privileges which will be granted to the above-mentioned towns, will be set forth in their respective charters, which are speedily to be published. Given at St. Peterbourg the 22d of February, 1784, and in the 22d year of our reign. The Original signed with her Imperial Majesty's own hand.

A M E R I C A.

By the UNITED STATES, in CONGRESS assembled,

A P R O C L A M A T I O N.

WHEREAS Definitive Articles of peace and friendship, between the United States of America and his Britannick Majesty, were concluded and signed at Paris, on the 3d day of September 1783, by the Plenipotentiaries of the said United States, and of his said Britannick Majesty, duly and respectively authorized for that purpose; which Definitive Articles are in the words following:

AND we the United States in Congress assembled, having seen and duly considered the

Definitive Articles aforesaid, did by a certain Act under the seal of the United States, bearing date this 14th day of January 1784, approve, ratify, and confirm the same, and every part and clause thereof, engaging and promising that we would sincerely and faithfully perform and observe the same, and never suffer them to be violated by any one, or transgressed in any manner as far as should be in our power: And being sincerely disposed to carry the said articles into execution

truly, honestly, and with good faith, according to the intent and meaning thereof, we have thought proper, by these presents, to notify the premises to all the good citizens of these United States, hereby requiring and enjoining all bodies of Magistracy, legislative, executive, and judiciary, all persons bearing office, civil or military, of whatever rank, degree, powers, and all others the good citizens of these States of every vocation and condition, that reverencing those stipulations entered into on their behalf, under the authority of the federal bond by which their existence as an independent people is bound up together, and is known and acknowledged by the nations of the world, and with that good faith which is every man's surest guide, within their several offices, jurisdictions, and vocations, they carry into effect the said Definitive Articles, and every clause and sentiment thereof, sincerely, strictly, and completely.

Given under the Seal of the United States. Witness his Excellency THOMAS MIFFLIN, our President, at Annapolis, this 14th day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand seven hundred and eighty-four, and of the sovereignty and independence of the United States of America the eighth.

CHARLES THOMSON, Secretary.

And in compliance with the 5th article of the treaty alluded to in the foregoing Proclamation, they resolved unanimously: Nine

States present:—"That it be, and it is hereby earnestly recommended to the Legislatures of the respective States, to provide for the restitution of all estates, rights, and properties, which have been confiscated, belonging to real British subjects, and also of the estates, rights, and properties, of persons resident in districts which were in possession of his Britannick Majesty's arms at any time between the 30th day of November 1782, and the 14th day of January 1784, and who have not borne arms against the said United States; and that persons of any other description shall have free liberty to go to any part or parts of any of the Thirteen United States, and therein to remain twelve months unmolested in their endeavours to obtain the restitution of such of their estates, rights, and properties as may have been confiscated.—And it is also hereby earnestly recommended to the several States, to reconsider and revise all their acts or laws regarding the premises, so as to render the said laws or acts perfectly consistent not only with justice and equity, but with that spirit of conciliation which, on the return of the blessings of peace, should universally prevail. And it is also hereby earnestly recommended to the several States, that the estates, rights, and properties of such last mentioned persons should be restored to them, they refusing to any person who may be now in possession, the bona fide price (where any has been given) which such persons may have paid on purchasing any of the said lands, rights, or properties, since the confiscation.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Extract of a Letter from Naples, Feb. 19.
HIS Majesty, the King of Sweden, having expressed a desire to see the experiment of the Air Balloon, there was yesterday a grand exhibition by order of the Court of Naples, and in the presence of their Majesties. Perhaps it was the noblest sight the human eye was ever regaled with. Imagine an immense globe of 150 feet diameter, and 200 in height, gilt, and bearing on the top an enormous crown, sparkling with well-imitated precious stones of various colours; imagine, that to this globe was annexed a building of the most beautiful architecture of the Doric order, formed of pumice-stone, and surrounded by a terrafs or gallery, railed in, with orange-trees and lemon. Imagine, I say, this wonderful machine rising majestically to the heavens in a clear sky at noon, in sight of an applauding multitude, carrying with it an orchestra of eight capital performers, whose music, for the short time it could

be heard, had a most sublime effect. In about twenty-seven minutes it had disappeared by a perpendicular ascent; nor could the people discover any appearance of it by the best telescopes. It was exactly twelve o'clock when the machine began to rise, and at two it had not been again visible. An anxiety seemed to prevail amongst all the spectators, some offering up prayers for the safety of the travellers, whilst others were of opinion that God had taken them into heaven. But their exclamations were excessive, when, at thirteen minutes after three, they observed a small speck in the air at an immense distance, but which soon shewed itself to be the wished-for machine, which gradually descended till it reached the earth, about a mile distance from the place of its ascent, which was from a plain eastward of the town. Every thing succeeded well, and the aerial navigators trod the earth in safety again after their surprising flight! Besides the above-mentioned orchestra,
 and

and two persons (who had contrived the machine) who were there to regulate it, there went up seven persons of rank, consisting of three Neapolitan noblemen; a French, three Spanish, and an English gentleman. On their return they were taken to court in the royal carriages, amidst the inconceivable acclamations of a delighted people. Their account of what they experienced and observed in their flight will be speedily published; at present they affirm that they mounted to the height of twelve Italian miles. It is reported now, that each adventurer will receive some distinguished honour or reward from the two Sovereigns who were witnesses to the whole: and Signor Antonio Lippetti, the person who had the conducting of the affair, has been rewarded with 2000 pounds sterling, and a patent of nobility.

“P. S. The globe was formed of the skins of kids, and covered with silk inside and out, with an elastic gum over it, which took the gilding extremely well: it required several hours filling with inflammable air, but when full, it was so closely stopped, that nothing could evaporate.”

Venice, March 6. The Bey of Tunis has broke the peace with the Republic, on account of our not making him presents four times more valuable than usual. The Senate immediately came to a resolution to send out a Squadron of nine ships of the line, of 70 and 90 guns, four frigates and eight chebecks, and to bring that Regency to reason, and to protest, at the same time, the Venetian flag in the Mediterranean, which is under the command of the Chevalier Emo, a noble Venetian of the highest reputation in the marine of the Republick.

Vienna, March 6. Mr. Busching has published an account of the population of the different estates of Germany by which it appears that Bohemia contains 2,100,000 inhabitants; Moravia 1,000,000; the Circle of Austria 4,150,000; the Circle of Burgundy 1,600,000; and Bavaria 1,148,000. These are only the principal estates, the total of whose inhabitants, according to the above, amount to 21,000,000 souls. The population of Germany has, however, been reckoned at 25,000,000; but Mr. Busching cannot think that the inhabitants of those parts which he has omitted can amount to 4,000,000.

Frankfort on the Main, March 7. We receive from every quarter the most melancholy accounts of the consequences of the thaw and overflowing of the Rhine, the

Mein, and the Neckar. Many houses and mills at Sachsenhausen have been swept away; 13 houses were thrown down at Miltenberg, and a number of persons buried in their ruins; many edifices have been washed away by the torrent at Kittringen; one half of the town of Bonn is under water, as well as the villages of Limperic, Beul, and Schevartz-Shandorffe; the Lutheran Church, and 130 houses have been destroyed at Mulheim.

Hague, April 5. The Prussian Ambassador has, by order of his Master, delivered a letter from the King to their High Mightinesses, in which his Majesty refers them to a letter delivered to them by his Minister on the 21st of January, relative to the public insults offered to the Stadtholder, and says, that it is with the greatest displeasure he perceives those insults still continued by the publication of the grossest libels almost daily. His Majesty brings to the minds of their High Mightinesses, that the Republic was founded by the courage, prudence, and even the blood of their Stadtholders, and that whenever they have been so ill advised as to abolish the Stadtholderate, the State has been torn by internal troubles; and thence his Majesty infers, that no Member who wishes well to the Republic can have the most distant idea of abolishing the Stadtholderate, or to confine its authority to such narrow limits as to render it a mere cypher.—His Majesty says, he is not ignorant that a jealousy for the public liberty has, at times, caused the abolition of that dignity; but without enquiring how far that fear was well-founded at that time or not, he is convinced no such thing can happen now; and was the Republic in any such danger, his Majesty would be the first to interest himself for the Republic; but the King assures them, that neither the present Stadtholder nor his immediate successors wish to do any thing against the liberty of the Republic, of which his Majesty is ready to become guarantee at any time. This being the truth, the King advises their High Mightinesses, as a friend, to put an end to the public insults offered to the Prince of Orange; that they will endeavour to put a stop to every idea of dangerous innovation in their government, and re-establish a good understanding between the Prince and his opponents.

Paris, April 5. According to accounts from L'Orient, the Council of War is broke up, and M. De Grasse entirely acquitted of the charges.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

March 30.

THE Common-Hall held this day for the Election of four Citizens to represent the City of London in the ensuing Parliament, produced no less than eight Can-

didates for the choice of the Livery, viz.
Aldermen Sawbridge,
Lewes,
Newnam,
Pickett,

Mess. Brook Watson,
Richard Atkinson,
Samuel Smith, jun.

And last, though not least in fame,
The Right Hon. WILLIAM PITT
was proposed by Mr. Dornford.

All the Candidates, except Mr. Pitt, were present, and severally addressed the Livery, previous to their names being put up.

After the several Candidates had been heard, and Mr. Dornford had unexpectedly proposed the Right Hon. William Pitt, whose name was received with a thunder of applause, Mr. Alderman Saunderson proposed a resolution to the following purport :

That each Candidate should sign an agreement, promising, upon his honour, faithfully to obey the instructions of his Constituents legally convened in Common Hall for that purpose; or, should his opinions militate with those of his Constituents, solemnly engaging himself to resign his seat to them.

This Resolution was carried with only one or two dissentient hands; as was also another, recommending it to all the other Electors of the kingdom to exact a similar test from every Candidate for their favour.

Finding the resolutions so warmly espoused, and so highly pleasing to the Livery, all the Gentlemen who had offered themselves on the present occasion now came forward, and severally professed their readiness to sign such an engagement.

The names of all the Aldermen, and the other Candidates, were now put up, when the Sheriffs declared the shew of hands to be in favour of

The Right Hon. W. Pitt,
Sir Watkin Lewes,
Alderman Newnham, and
Brook Watson, Esq.

Mr. Pickett, after saying that he did not mean to serve himself, but the Livery, in coming forward on this occasion, declared his intention, since the Livery were not inclined to accept his services, to give them no farther trouble.

A Poll, however, was demanded by the friends of the other seven Candidates; the books of which were opened at four, and closed at five o'clock that afternoon.

The same night, the Right Hon. William Pitt sent a complimentary letter to the Sheriffs, thanking them and the Livery for the honour they intended him in putting him in nomination to be one of their Representatives in Parliament; but he begged leave to decline standing the poll, as he was engaged for another place, and was to set out immediately.

In the course of Mr. Brook Watson's speech to the Liverymen, he pointed to the gallery over the steps, and said, "In that gallery stands the Marquis de Bouillé." The eyes of every person present were instantly fixed upon the Marquis. — Mr. Watson proceeded, declaring the conduct of that Nobleman to have been such as to merit the

gratitude of the whole kingdom; for that, while he was discharging the duty he owed to his King and Country, he had protected the property of such of our fellow-subjects as had fallen into his hands, from rapine and plunder, forgetting the enemy in the captive.

The Marquis de Bouillé received every testimony of applause; he bowed very politely, and seemed much pleased with the reception he met with.

April 1. Came on the election for two Members to represent the City of Westminster in the ensuing Parliament, when an immense body of people assembled in Covent-Garden before ten o'clock. About noon Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray ascended the hustings, attended by a numerous train of friends; and soon after Mr. Fox, preceded by a band of music and several flags, arrived from St. James's-street. The writ, with the act to prevent bribery and corruption, being read, the several Candidates, Lord Hood, Sir Cecil Wray, and Mr. Fox were about to be nominated as Candidates, when the High Bailiff judging it impossible to collect the sense of the Electors, from the tumult which prevailed, was of opinion, that as a poll had been demanded by several of the Electors, a shew of hands was not necessary on the occasion.

At Wood's Hotel, ensigns of the French and Spanish nations taken by Admiral Hood during the late war were displayed, and a band of music, playing "Britons Strike Home," was seated in the windows of the Hotel. A flag was displayed before the Hustings, on which was written "Lord Hood, Sir Cecil Wray; No Bribery, No Receipt Tax;" and under these words the "Ville de Paris" was displayed.

On Mr. Fox's flags were written "Fox and the Constitution, No Tax on Maid Servants, and May Chelsea Hospital stand for ever!"

The whole was one continued scene of riot and confusion till about two o'clock. The poll then commenced, and continued until three.

6. At the final close of the poll, at Guildhall, the numbers were as follow on each day :

	Tu.	W.	Th.	F.	S.	M.	Tu.	Tot.
Watf.	101	717	1148	1057	497	718	551	4789
Lew.	90	637	1078	1008	488	724	537	4554
Newn.	100	635	1066	1010	482	684	494	4479
Sawb.	73	435	673	573	292	420	357	2823
Atk.	57	362	583	614	293	471	424	2816
Smith,	20	237	declined.					
Pitt,	52	3	declined.					

A fire broke out at a house near Paradise-row, Rotherhithe, which consumed the same, with four more, and damaged three.

8. A Common Hall was held at Guildhall for the election of Bridge-master, in the room of Mr. David Buffar, deceased; there were two Candidates, viz. Mr. Henry Gret-

ton, and Mr. George Maynard; but on the shew of hands, there appeared to be five to one in favour of Mr. Gretton, and he was accordingly declared duly elected.

10. At half past one o'clock the Sheriffs attended in Guildhall to declare their return of the Candidates upon the late poll; when the friends of Richard Atkinson, Esq; demanded a scrutiny, which was agreed to; and the books were ordered to be prepared for entering upon that business on Thursday next.

14. The four following convicts were executed at the new gallows, facing the debtors door, Newgate, viz. W. Martin, alias T. Banks, Richard M'Donagh, William Smith, alias Burns, and W. Prouler.

The election of six Directors of the East-India Company came on at the India-House: upon casting up the ballot, the numbers were as follow:

John Manship, Esq;	-	778
Francis Baring, Esq;	-	621
Edmund Boehm, Esq;	-	597
Hugh Inglis, Esq;	-	567
John Motteux, Esq;	-	470
Paul Le Mesurier, Esq;	-	469
James Moffatt, Esq;	-	468
John Harrison, Esq;	-	435
George Cuming, Esq;	-	414
James King, Esq;	-	337
Richard Lewin, Esq;	-	63

18. A packet was received at the India-House, over-land from Bombay, with letters, as late as the 10th of December, containing the following intelligence:

That the cessation of hostilities between the English and Tippoo Saib continued; that it had been confirmed by the Governor-General and Council, who had deputed Commissioners to Tippoo Saib, for the final conclusion of the peace. That the peace between us and the Marattas was inviolably adhered to by them, and that Madajee Sindia had written to Tippoo Saib, to inform him, that unless he strictly complied with the terms of the Ninth Article of the Treaty, concluded between them and the English, they would invade his country, and never make peace with him in future. Tippoo Saib had consented to our effectually relieving Mangalore on the 26th of November.

General Fullerton was on the borders of Tippoo's country, at the head of an army of 1700 Europeans, 17 battalions of sepoy, and 60 pieces of artillery, ready to act if Tippoo should not consent to peace upon equitable terms.

General Stuart sailed from Madras in the Fortitude packet, on the 16th of October, for England.

The Superb man of war was lost in Tellicherry Roads in October; all her people saved, except two sailors.

By exprels from Bombay, over-land, dated the 30th of November, 1783, we have advice, that Mr. Ashburner, supposed to be lost in the Nancy packet, returned from Co-

chin, in the General Elliot: the Europa and the General Goddard, from Fort St. George, arrived at Bombay the 13th of October: the Prime, from London, is arrived at Fort St. George: the Hawke, the Alfred, the Sullivan, and the Clattoo, were dispatched from Bombay for the Coast of Malabar with troops and stores for the army under the command of Gen. Macleod: the Belborough was dispatched from Bombay for Bengal, the 10th of October, without cargo.

21. A Court of Directors was held at the East-India House in Leadenhall-street, when Nathaniel Smith, Esq; was chosen Chairman, and W. Devaynes, Esq; Deputy Chairman of the Company, for the year ensuing.

The same day the session began at the Old Bailey, when 23 prisoners were tried, five of whom were capitally convicted, viz. Thomas Randall, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of John Oldfield, in Coldbath-fields, and stealing several shirts and other things. Robert Gangle, for burglariously entering the dwelling-house of Edward Thompson, at Islington, and stealing a diamond ring, a quantity of silver plate, and other things. Archibald Burridge and Daniel Bean, for stealing a quantity of silver plate, value 25l. and upwards, in the dwelling-house of the Right Hon. Lord Stawell, in the parish of St. George, Hanover-square. Drummond Clarke, for stealing 7l. and upwards in gold and silver, the property of Mary Hollingworth, privately from her person.

Eight were convicted of felonies, and ten were acquitted.

22. Twenty-nine prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, one of whom was capitally convicted, viz. Elizabeth Vickry, for stealing a piece of cotton containing 22 yards, the property of Thomas Racey, privately in his shop in Smock-alley, Spital-fields.

23. Eighteen prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, two of whom were capitally convicted, viz. William Hobbs, and John Taylor, for stealing, on Finchley-common, a bay mare in foal, the property of Richard Humphrys. James Logan was convicted of feloniously killing and slaying John Mealey, in an accidental quarrel.

Nine were convicted of felonies, and six acquitted.

24. Twenty-seven prisoners were tried at the Old Bailey, four of whom were capitally convicted, viz. Patrick Benningham and Samuel Hall, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling house of Robert Gray, in Lee-street, Red-lion-square, with intent to steal his goods. John Lynch and James Farrell, for stealing a quantity of apparel, value 40s. in the dwelling-house of John Campbell, in Morris's-court, Nightingale-lane.

Nineteen were convicted of felonies, and four acquitted; when the trials ended on the Middlesex side, and 12 convicts received sentence of death.

PRICES of STOCKS in APRIL, 1784.

Compiled by C. DOMVILLE, Stock-Broker, No. 95, Cornhill.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced.	3 per C. Consols.	4 per C. Consols.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock.	INDIA ANN. shut	India Bonds.	So. Sea Stock.	OLD ANN. shut	NEW ANN.	NAVY BILLS	Exch. Bills.
26	119 $\frac{3}{4}$	shut	58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{3}{4}$	12 $\frac{3}{8}$	126	shut	21 dif.	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	shut	58 $\frac{1}{8}$	16 $\frac{1}{8}$	3 dif.
27									20			58 $\frac{1}{8}$		
28	Sunday													
29			58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		5 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 $\frac{1}{8}$			19					
30			58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	76 $\frac{1}{8}$	5 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 $\frac{1}{8}$			18			57 $\frac{3}{8}$		
31			57 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	8			125 $\frac{1}{2}$						19	
1			58 $\frac{1}{4}$ a						17				18 $\frac{1}{2}$	
2	118 $\frac{1}{2}$		58 $\frac{1}{4}$ a										18 $\frac{1}{8}$	
3			58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			1 $\frac{1}{2}$			20			57 $\frac{7}{8}$	18	1
4	Sunday													
5	119 $\frac{1}{4}$		58 $\frac{5}{8}$ a				126		13					
6	120 $\frac{1}{4}$		58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	9		7 $\frac{3}{4}$			17			58 $\frac{1}{4}$		
7			59a	58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		7 $\frac{3}{4}$								
8			58 $\frac{7}{8}$ a	9				1 $\frac{1}{4}$	22					1 $\frac{1}{8}$
9	Holiday													
10			59 $\frac{1}{8}$					1 $\frac{1}{2}$						par
11	Sunday													
12	Holiday													
13	Ditto.													
14	Ditto.													
15			59 $\frac{1}{8}$ a									5 $\frac{1}{8}$		3 dif.
16			59 $\frac{1}{8}$ a	9					54 $\frac{1}{4}$					
17	120		58 $\frac{3}{8}$ a			5 $\frac{1}{8}$	124						18	
18	Sunday													
19			58 $\frac{3}{8}$ a	75 $\frac{1}{4}$					53 $\frac{1}{2}$					1
20			58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a				125 $\frac{1}{2}$		54				17 $\frac{1}{2}$	
21	116	57 $\frac{5}{8}$	58 $\frac{3}{8}$ a	75		1 $\frac{1}{2}$			54 $\frac{1}{8}$					par
22							125			11	65 $\frac{1}{4}$			
23										10				
24			58 $\frac{1}{2}$ a							9				

In the 3 per Ct. Consols. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.