

European Magazine,

A N D

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

C O N T A I N I N G T H E

L I T E R A T U R E , H I S T O R Y , P O L I T I C S , A R T S ,
M A N N E R S , a n d A M U S E M E N T S o f t h e A G E .

By the P H I L O L O G I C A L S O C I E T Y o f L O N D O N .

For M A Y , 1784.

Embellished with TWO LARGE PERSPECTIVE VIEWS of the INTERIOR PART of WESTMINSTER-ABBEY and the PANTHEON, as fitted up (under the direction of Mr. JAMES WYATT, the celebrated ARCHITECT) for the approaching COMMEMORATION of HANDEL, engraved by ANGUS and WALKER from DRAWINGS executed with the Permission of Mr. WYATT by J. DIXON: Also with The MUSIC in SCORE (composed by Dr. ARNOLD, and never before published) performed at the CEREMONY of DEPOSITING the HEART of PAUL WHITEHEAD, Esq. in a MAUSOLEUM erected for that Purpose by the late Lord DESPENCER at WYCOMBE.

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L O N D O N :

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[Price ONE SHILLING.]

**** A most elegant perspective Quarto View of the magnificent Throne erected in Westminster-Abbey, under the Direction of Mr. JAMES WYATT, for the Commemoration of Handel, is now engraving by WALKER for the next Number of this Magazine.**

The Pieces by the Earl of Buchan are received.

A LIST of MUSIC published since JANUARY, 1784.

OVERTURES and CONCERTOS.

B ACH's single, No. 1, - - -	3	6
Ditto, No. 2, - - -	3	0
No. 1, for two Orchestras, } 2 for ditto,	5	0
Haydn's No. 3, in D, - - -	3	0
4 in E, - - -	3	0
5 in - - -	3	0

Dupuis' Songs and Glees, Op. 5,	10	6
Hermit, by Baron Nolcken, -	10	6
Hermit, by Hook, - - -	4	6
The Days of Love, Carter, -	1	6
The Seasons, Hook, - - -	2	6

ENGLISH OPERAS.

Haydn's No. 3, in D, - - -	3	0
4 in E, - - -	3	0
5 in - - -	3	0

Metamorphosis, Jackson, - -	10	6
Friar Bacon, Shield, - - -	6	0
Double Disguise, Hook, - - -	8	0
Additional Songs in Castle of Andalusia	1	6
The Poor Soldier, - - -	6	0
Robin Hood, Shield.		

QUINTETTS and QUARTETS.

Periodical Quintett, No. 1, Baumgarten, - - -	2	6
No. 2, - - -	2	6
Paradie's Quartetto, Op. - - -	10	6

Haydn's Stabat Mater, - - -	1	0
I Rivali Delusi, - - -	4	0
Quilici's Songs, Op. 11, - - -	7	6
Rauzzini's 4 Songs and 4 Duetts,	10	6

HARPSICHORD DUETTS.

Overture to La Buona Figliuola,	2	0
Haydn's celebrated Andante Movement, - - -	1	6
Xalon's 3, Op. 7, - - -	7	6
Overture to Medea and Jason,	3	0
Giordani, 4, - - -	6	0
Marlbruck, - - -	2	0
Nicolais, 4, - - -	10	6

Un Amante Sventurato (Sarti) -	1	0
Rafferenza Il Mezzo Ciglio (Gluck)	1	0

ITALIAN SONGS.

HARPSICHORD MUSIC.		
Weichfelle's Progressive Lessons, Op. 2,	10	6
Boccherini's Sonatas, Op. 23, - - -	10	6
Mozart's Sonatas, Op. 2, - - -	10	6
Schwendl's Easy Divertimenti	3	0
Hook's grand Sonatas, Op. 30, -	10	6
Edelmann's 4 Sonatas, Op. 10, -	10	6
Haydn's 3 Overtures, adapted by Giordani, - - -	6	0
Kelner's Preludes, - - -	1	0
Handel's Chorules, 4th book, -	6	0
Giordani's Select Airs, - - -	7	6
Sterckel's Sonatas, Op. 3, - - -	10	6
Schobert's Con. Op. 8, - - -	4	0
Haydn's 3 Sonatas, 5th Sett, -	7	6
Abel's Sonatas, Op. 18, - - -	10	6
Dr. Arnold's 3 grand Op. 23, -	6	0
Clementi, Op. 9, - - -	6	0
Kozeluch, Op. 2, - - -	6	0

Sarti, No. 16, - - -	1	0
Mislaweeck, 17, - - -	2	6
Anfossi, 18, - - -	2	0
Paiffello, 19, - - -	2	0
Sarti, 20, - - -	2	0
Sacchini, 21, - - -	2	0

Three Books of OPERA DANCES.

SINGLE LESSONS.

WEICHFELLE'S PROGRESSIVE LESSONS.		
Hook's Variations on Marlbruck,	1	0
Haydn's Sonata, No. 2, - - -	2	6
Ditto, 3, - - -	2	6
Lesson, - - -	2	0
Luther's Sonata, - - -	2	0
Stamitz's ditto, - - -	2	0
T R I O S.		
Suck's, F. - - -	10	6
S O L O S.		
Lidel's, Op. 9, - - -	10	6
Poor Soldier. Flute, - - -	2	0
Vanhall's, 2d Sett, - - -	7	6

Hook's Variations on Marlbruck,	1	0
Haydn's Sonata, No. 2, - - -	2	6
Ditto, 3, - - -	2	6
Lesson, - - -	2	0
Luther's Sonata, - - -	2	0
Stamitz's ditto, - - -	2	0

T R I O S.

S O L O S.

VOCAL MUSIC, ENGLISH.		
The Minstrel, Hook, - - -	2	6
Ode in honour of Earl Cornwallis, -	2	0
Gray's Elegy, Billington, - - -	4	0

Budd's Divertimenti, - - -	10	6
VIOLONCELLO MUSIC.		
Nicolais' Solos, Op. 8, - - -	10	6
Reinagle's Duetts, - - -	10	6

A LIST of NEW PUBLICATIONS.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY; an Elegiac Poem: To which is added An Ode, sacred to the Genius of Handel. By a Gentleman of Oxford.

Poems, Moral and Descriptive. By the late Richard Jago, A. M. 8vo.

The History and Antiquities of the two Parishes of Reculver and Herne, in the County of Kent. By John Duncombe, M. A. Vicar of Herne.

Letters to a Member of the present Parliament, upon the extraordinary and unprecedented Transactions in the House of Commons. Pamph.

The Mystery hid from Ages and Generations made manifest by the Gospel Revelation: or, The Salvation of all Men the grand Thing aimed at in the Scheme of God, as opened in the New Testament Writings, and entrusted with Jesus Christ to bring into Effect. In three Chapters. 8vo.

Thoughts on a Parliamentary Reform.

A short Attempt to recommend the Study of Botanical Analogy, in investigating the Properties of Medicines from the vegetable Kingdom. Pamph.

Louisa. A Poetical Novel. In four Epistles. By Miss Seward. 4to.

**** For the most fashionable Dresses of the Month, see the last Page of this Magazine.**

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

A N D

LONDON REVIEW;

FOR MAY, 1784.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE. COMMEMORATION OF HANDEL.

HAVING in our Magazine for March last communicated to our readers a narrative of the life of Mr. Handel, and the circumstances which gave rise to the celebrity in honour of his memory, we shall now proceed to set down the several particulars relating to the execution of the intended spectacle, which, we presume, will be one of the most grand and sublime that ever was exhibited in this or any other nation.

The names of the Directors are as follow :

Earl of Exeter,
Earl of Sandwich,
Earl of Uxbridge,
Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, Bart.
Sir Richard Jebb, Bart.

CONDUCTOR.

Joah Bates, Esq.

The choral band under the direction of Dr. Arnold and Mr. Dupuis.

The instrumental under Mr. Simpson and Mr. Ashley.

The West Door will be attended by Sir Watkin Williams Wynne, Bart. assisted by Dr. Arnold, Mr. Simpson, and Mr. Ayrton.

The North Gallery by Lord Sandwich, assisted by Dr. Cooke and Mr. Aylward.

The South Gallery by Lord Exeter, assisted by Mr. Dupuis and Mr. Parsons.

The Bishops' Gallery by Mr. Jones.

Their Majesties will be received at the door of the Poets Corner by the noble Directors, who will be distinguished by white wands tipped with gold, and gold medals appending from white ribbands. Mr. Bates will also be honoured with these marks of distinction.

The assistant Directors (whose business it will be to arrange and seat the company) are to have white wands tipped with silver, and to wear silver medals.

The names of these gentlemen are,

Dr. Benjamin Cooke,	Mr. John Jones,
Dr. Samuel Arnold,	Mr. The. Aylward,
Redmond Simpson, Esq.	Mr. Will. Parsons,
Theo. Saunders Dupuis, Esq.	Mr. Edmund Ayrton,

The Prince of Wales will be present, but without any marks of distinction, as he intends to be incog.

The Princess Royal will sit on the King's right hand.

Four hundred of the foot-guards will do duty at the avenues of the Abbey, and forty yeomen will attend the King and Queen.

Mr. Wyatt (of whose abilities as an architect our readers, we presume, cannot be ignorant) has been employed to plan and oversee the execution of the building in the Abbey, a beautiful view of which is given in our present Magazine.

The building is comprized within the west aisle, and contains accommodations for at least four thousand persons. The floor is raised about seven feet from the ground, and most substantially supported. At the end of the aisle adjoining the organ, a throne is erected in the Gothic stile, and a center box fitted up for the reception of the Royal Family; on one side of which is a box for the Bishops and Prebends of Westminster; on the other, for the foreign Ambassadors; and immediately below the King's box is another for the Directors: behind the throne are seats for their Majesties attendants. The orchestra is built at the opposite extremity, ascending regularly from the height of about seven feet from the floor, to the height of forty feet from the ground. It extends also from the center to the top of the side aisles, and from the admirableness of its construction, as well as judicious disposition of the performers, Mr. Bates, who plays the organ, will be placed so as to see and be distinctly seen by the whole of the numerous band. The intermediate space is filled up with level benches, and appropriated to the subscribers who have taken tickets before the first of May. The side aisles are formed into long galleries ranging with the orchestra, and ascending, so as to contain a dozen rows on each

each side; the fronts of which project before the pillars, and are ornamented with festoons of crimson morine.

At the upper end of the orchestra the organ appears, which, we understand, was built by Mr. Green for Canterbury Cathedral, but kept back at the request of the Directors for this celebrity. On each side of the organ, close to the window, are the kettle drums, a pair of which was made of unusual dimensions, on purpose for this occasion, for Mr. Ashbridge at his own expence; and another pair of equal fame with the circumstance which they are now produced to celebrate: they were brought from the Tower by permission of his Grace the Duke of Richmond, being a part of the ordnance stores and the instruments taken from the French at the battle of Malplaquet, by the Great Duke of Marlborough.—The choral bands are principally situated on the elevated seats in each of the side aisles; and the rest of the orchestra, to the amount of near five hundred persons, distributed with peculiar discernment, elegance, and convenience, each instrumental performer having a perspicuous view of the leader. The principal vocal performers range in the front, accompanied by the choirs from St. Paul's, Westminster-Abbey, the King's Chapel, and Windsor.

The following is a list of the principal performers.

INSTRUMENTAL.

First Violins.—Mess. Hay, Cramer, Richards, and 46 assistants.

Second Violins.—Mess. Berghi, Dance, and 50 assistants.

Tenors.—Mr. Napier, right side; Mr. Hackwood, left side, and 30 assistants.

Oboes.—Mess. Vincent, Fischer, Eiffert, Parke, and 8 assistants.

Second Oboes.—Mess. Arnult, Cornish, and 12 assistants.

Flutes. Mr. Buckley, and 6 more.

Violoncellos.—Mess. Croidill, Cervetto, Paxton, Mara, and 26 assistants.

Bassoons.—Mess. Baumgarten, Hogg, Lyon, Parkinson, and 21 assistants.

D. Bassoon.—Mr. Ashley.

D. Basses.—Mess. Gariboldi, Rd. Sharp, Clagget, Pasquasi, and 14 assistants.

Trumpets.—Mess. Sergeant, Jenkins, Vini-comb, and 11 assistants.

Trombones.—Mess. Zinck, Miller, and Neibuker.

Horns.—Mr. English, and 11 more.

Drums.—Mr. Nelson, and 3 more.

D. Drums.—Mr. Ashbridge.

VOCAL PERFORMERS.

Cantos.—Madam Mara, Miss Harwood, Cantelo, Abrams, S. Abrams, Sign. Bartolini, Pacchierotti, and 15 assistants.

Altos.—Rev. Mr. Clark, Mess. Dyne, Knyvett, and 48 assistants.

Tenors.—Mess. Harrison, Norris-Oxford, Corse-Salisbury, and 63 assistants.

Basses.—Mess. Champneis, Reinhold, Sig. Tafca, Mr. Matthews, and 65 assistants.

The following Pieces of Sacred Music, selected from the works of Mr. Handei, will form the FIRST PERFORMANCE on Wednesday, the 26th inst.

PART I.

Coronation Anthem, Zadock the Priest.—
Overture of Esther.—Dettingen Te Deum,

PART II.

Overture and Dead March in Saul.

When the ear heard him, } from the
He delivered the poor that cried, } Funeral
His body is buried in peace. } Anthem,
Glory be to the Father, from the Jubilate.

PART III.

O sing unto the Lord all the whole earth.
The Lord shall reign for ever and ever (from
Israel in Egypt).

The SECOND PERFORMANCE will be at the Pantheon, on Thursday Evening, the 27th instant, and is as follows:

PART I.

Second Hautboy Concerto.

Sorge insaufita, (from Orlando) Signor Tafca,
Ye sons of Israel (Chorus from Joshua).

Rendi il fereno (from Sofarines) Mr. Harrison.

Caro vieni a me (from Richard) Miss Cantelo.
He smote all the First-born (Chorus from
Israel in Egypt).

Va tacito e nascosto (from Julius Cæsar) Signor Pacchierotti.

Sixth Grand Concerto.

M'allantano sdegnose pupille, Mad. Mara.
He gave them hailstones for rain (Chorus from
Israel in Egypt).

PART II.

Fifth Grand Concerto.

Dite che fa (from Ptolomy) Miss Abrams.
Vi fida (from Ætius) Signor Bartolini.

Fallen is the foe (Chorus from Judas Mac-cabæus).

Overture of Ariadne.

Alma del gran Pompeio (from Julius Cæsar)
Signor Pacchierotti.

Nasce al bosco (from Ætius) Signor Tafca.
Io t'abbraccio (Duetto from Rodelinda)

Madame Mara and Signor Bartolini.

Eleventh Grand Concerto.

Ah mio eor (from Alcina) Madame Mara.
Anthem—My Heart is inditing.

The Pantheon has long been the object of universal admiration. It was thought impossible to add to its splendour; however, Mr. Wyatt's creative genius has been at work, and Thursday evening will convince the public how much this gentleman is entitled to their warmest commendations. The East and West Galleries, and the passages behind the Ionic Colonnade, are filled up with benches, and also the gallery over the orchestra for company; in this gallery there

is a new organ-case, decorated with a transparent portrait of Handel, by Smirk (from an original painting in the possession of Mr. Simpson), with boys in *chiaro oscuro* holding a wreath of laurel. The orchestra is considerably enlarged, and will hold about 250 performers. Over the entrance, and directly opposite the orchestra, a gallery is erected, supported by six new Ionic Columns, like those of the original building. In the center gallery is placed his Majesty's box, lined with crimson satin and looking-glass, and hung with curtains of crimson damask fringed with gold, an elegant View of which is also annexed to this Number. The ceiling is elegantly painted in Mr. Wyatt's usual style of ornamental painting. The box is covered with a dome, in each side of which will be placed the Royal supporters in gold. Behind his Majesty's box are seats for his attendants. The front of the box is decorated with crimson satin curtains and valances, fringed and laced with gold. The dome will be lighted up with additional lamps.

THIRD PERFORMANCE.

Saturday will close the festival. The Jubilee will on that day be resumed in the Abbey, and conclude with the *MESSIAN*, which is selected as alluding to the Resurrection. The number of voices and instruments which are to unite in the performance of this Oratorio, will produce an effect that those best versed in the power of sounds can have but a very imperfect idea of; and even such as are auditors will never have language to express the sensations they must feel if they have music in their souls!

Upwards of 4500 tickets have been disposed of.

As the tickets delivered out on the present occasion are peculiarly excellent, we shall subjoin the following description of them:— It was intended to have had the first morning of this celebrity on the 21st of April, in commemoration of the day on which Handel was buried; and therefore the ticket represents a sarcophagus, with a medallion of Handel over it, and musical instruments uniting and filling up the space betwixt the top of the sarcophagus and the medallion. This ticket was designed by Sig. Rebecca, and engraved by Mr. Sherwin.

The ticket for the Pantheon represents Handel playing on the organ, and a figure of Fame crowning him with laurel, designed by Cipriani, and engraved by Bartolozzi.

The other ticket, which is for the second performance in the Abbey, represents the figure of Britannia pointing towards a pyramid, upon which the name of Handel is engraved; at the foot of Britannia is a Genius offering the first-fruits of a sacrifice, by the command of Britannia, to the memory of Handel; and in the back ground appears a perspective view, at a distance, of Westminster-Abbey. This ticket was designed by Mr. Smirk, and engraved by Mr. Howard.

The noble Directors of Handel's Jubilee have applied to the Bishop of Rochester for permission to place a tablet over his monument, with an inscription mentioning the Commemoration of his genius, which requisition has been complied with. Too much cannot be said in praise of the Directors of this magnificent spectacle, for having dedicated so much time to an undertaking, that, in the eyes of Europe, will place the taste of this country in the highest point of view.

The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, in MAY, 1784. No. III.

THIS month has been productive of various incidents, which may be considered either as important in themselves, or as the seedlings of great and important events near at hand to be evolved from the womb of swift-rolling time; both respecting Great-Britain and other European Powers.

First, our own country has exhibited a phenomenon quite new and unprecedented in the annals of the present century— a Parliament chosen by the free and voluntary suffrages of the electors (for we cannot, with propriety, call the present body of electors the *PEOPLE*, being not one tenth part) unbribed, unawed, and uninfluenced by Ministers, who are not charged by the most flagitious of their enemies with having opened the flood-gates of the Treasury after the manner of their predecessors, their present opponents

and political enemies!—If any bribery, corruption, threatening, brow-beating, and terrification of electors, have been exercised on this occasion, we venture to say, it has been done by the pretended patriots themselves and their coadjutors, and them only; on which account some fair and fine estates must go to nurse as soon as the election fury is blown over.

This new Parliament, this phoenix rising out of the ashes of the late Parliament, which died an untimely death, is but just in its nascent state, now entering upon its state of probation, to shew what the electors have done for themselves and their fellow-subjects, in their delegation of the legislative power which the constitution has vested them with. It remains therefore to be seen, whether the nation is to be fed with frothy, unsubstantial

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declamation, noise, and wrangle; or, to be blessed with a wife, vigorous, active, and efficient Parliament, strengthening the hands of Government in measures of upright administration, at the same time setting Ministers right, and gently admonishing them where they err.

Having read with the strictest attention the Royal Speech, we are free to say, that it is a very sound, sensible, and nervous speech, truly constitutional, becoming a patriot Prince, so far as it goes; but we cannot avoid observing, that it is wholly confined to our domestic and our East-India affairs! Not one word about our remaining possessions in America and the West-India Islands, or any where else! As little is said about the pacific or warlike disposition of the European Powers towards us, or among themselves! Nothing said about the progress made in establishing the peace recently concluded with our late numerous enemies, their assurances of preserving the same inviolate, and cultivating the arts of peace by reciprocally beneficial commercial regulations.

The Address of the Lords, and the manner in which it was moved and carried, without any debate, and with only one dissenting voice, and that opposing a very small part only, exhibits a striking irrefragable proof of uncommon unanimity among themselves, and their cordial approbation of his Majesty's present Councils, and the measures pursued, and their confidence in those intended to be laid before them in the course of the Session.

The Commons having done nothing as yet but going through the customary formalities, we can judge nothing of them, their present temper, or future conduct. In the choice of their Speaker, or re-election of the late Speaker into his old office, both sides seem to exult as if each had gained a victory. Time will tell best which has obtained it.

It is now too late to resume our criticisms on the conduct of various elective bodies, and their electioneering humours; we may perhaps introduce them occasionally in our strictures on the parliamentary conduct of the objects of their choice, in which we promise all parties the strictest candour and impartiality, consistent with the love of our country and the promotion of her dearest interests. By this criterion we try every man.

Whatever may be the event of the dissolution and re-creation of Parliament, we cannot but applaud the principle upon which the King and his Ministers appealed to the people themselves, as far as the Constitution permitted, to decide between his Majesty and their own Representatives; the up-shot whereof all Europe and the civilized world are gazing at with eagerness, to see what the

Sons of Liberty have done for themselves in the land of Liberty, the last resort of that fair phenomenon!

Strange rumours of a battle fought in the East-Indies were industriously circulated by some busy politicians; but that turned out a mere act of reprisal performed by one of our Generals, to give an Indian Queen a more adequate idea of the yet remaining dignity of the British Empire, than she had conceived from the late appearance of things in that quarter of the globe: no evil will probably ensue from that spirited manœuvre. It were greatly to be wished, however, that in endeavouring to preserve the possession of that country, we do not lose ourselves, and sink our own country into perdition, as is delicately and emphatically touched upon in the King's Speech.

Ireland seems to be hostile to this country, and the people there at variance among themselves; held together by no common bond of union or cement, capable of uniting all ranks and denominations together, either for the separate good of that country, or the mutual benefit and safety of Great-Britain and Ireland conjunctly—thanks to the united wisdom of our several late Administrations.

We have already noticed the silence of the Royal Speech concerning the present state of Europe; it is our province to advert to it with what lights we have. We say, then, that this circumstance, together with the sudden return of our Ambassador from the Court of Versailles, upon a pretence of *private affairs*; the unexpected return of our Ambassador from Madrid; and the non-appearance of a Spanish Ambassador here; all these circumstances, taken together, intimate something not quite cordial among these Powers, something that wants to be attended to and guarded against. Perhaps unanimity, spirit, vigour, and dispatch in our national councils are the only sovereign remedies for all these impending and portending evils. Those Powers probably wait to see what their allies on this side of the water will do for them, before they adopt either the system of peace or war. *Faction*, speak out, that your friends may know what they have to trust to; your countrymen may perhaps avail themselves of the same hints, and take care of themselves.

Exclusive of Britain's affairs, and all her connections and dependencies, the other Powers of Europe have several small clouds gathering over their own heads, originating among themselves, which may soon conglomerate and turn to a general storm. The late revolution in Denmark, which is a substantial one; the adjustment of boundaries between the Emperor and the Dutch; the

dispute between the King of Prussia and the Dantzickers; his interference between the Dutch and their Stadtholder; the election-storm threatening the Empire of Germany; and the unheard-of claim of precedency said to be set up by the Czarina over all the Potentates of Europe; the bickerings between

the Catholick Powers and the Barbary States; are all strong symptoms of approaching commotions in, and convulsions of, the present system of Europe; from which may the blessing of Divine Providence on wise and prudent councils preserve this already exhausted and oppressed land!

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

I send you the Copy of an original Letter from the celebrated David Hume, which has not yet been printed entire. A small part of it has appeared in Mr. Mason's Edition of Gray's Works, 4to. p. 251. It contains circumstances too curious to be left; and therefore I transmit it to you for publication. I am your's, J. W.

SIR,

I AM not surpris'd to find by your letter, that Mr. Gray should have entertained suspicions with regard to the authenticity of these Fragments of our Highland poetry. The first time I was shewn the copies of some of them in manuscript, by our friend John Home, I was inclin'd to be a little incredulous on that head; but Mr. Home removed my scruples, by informing me of the manner in which he procured them from Mr. Macpherson, the translator. These two gentlemen were drinking the waters together at Moffat last autumn; when their conversation fell upon Highland poetry, which Mr. Macpherson extolled very highly. Our friend, who knew him to be a good scholar, and a man of taste, found his curiosity excited; and asked whether he had ever translated any of them. Mr. Macpherson replied, that he never had attempted any such thing; and doubted whether it was possible to transfuse such beauties into our language: but for Mr. Home's satisfaction, and in order to give him a general notion of the strain of that wild poetry, he would endeavour to turn one of them into English. He accordingly brought him one next day; which our friend was so much pleas'd with, that he never ceas'd soliciting Mr. Macpherson till he insensibly produced that small volume which has been published.

After this volume was in every body's hands, and universally admir'd, we heard every day new reasons, which put the authenticity, not the great antiquity, which the translator ascribes to them, beyond all

question: for their antiquity is a point which must be ascertain'd by reasoning; though the arguments he employs seem very probable and convincing. But certain it is, that these poems are in every body's mouth in the Highlands, have been handed down from father to son, and are of an age beyond all memory and tradition.

In the family of every Highland chieftain there was anciently retained a bard, whose office was the same with that of the Greek rhapsodists; and the general subject of the poems which they recited, was the wars of Fingal; an epoch no less celebrated among them, than the wars of Troy among the Greek poets. This custom is not even yet altogether abolished; the bard and piper are esteem'd the most honourable offices in a chieftain's family, and these two characters are frequently united in the same person. Adam Smith, the celebrated professor in Glasgow, told me, that the piper of the Argyleshire militia repeated to him all those poems which Mr. Macpherson has translated, and many more of equal beauty.—Major Mackay, lord Rae's brother, also told me, that he remembers them perfectly; as likewise did the laird of Macfarlane, the greatest antiquarian whom we have in this country, and who insists so strongly on the historical truth, as well as on the poetical beauty of these productions. I could add the laird and lady Macleod to these authorities, with many more, if these were not sufficient; as they live in different parts of the Highlands, very remote from each other, and they could only be acquainted with poems that had become in a manner

manner national works, and had gradually spread themselves into every mouth, and imprinted on every memory.

Every body in Edinburgh is so convinced of this truth, that we have endeavoured to put Mr. Macpherson on a way of procuring us more of these wild flowers. He is a modest sensible young man, not settled in any living, but employed as a private tutor in Mr. Graham of Balgowan's family, a way of life which he is not fond of. We have therefore set about a subscription of a guinea, or two guineas a-piece, in order to enable him to quit that family, and undertake a mission into the Highlands, where he hopes to recover more of these Fragments. There is, in particular, a country surgeon somewhere in Lochaber, who, he says, can recite a great number of them, but never committed them to writing; as indeed the orthography of the Highland language is not fixed, and the natives have always employed more the sword than the pen. This surgeon has by heart the epic poem mention'd by Mr. Macpherson in his preface; and as he is somewhat old, and is the only person living that has it entire, we are in the more haste to recover a monument, which will certainly be regarded as a curiosity in the republic of letters.

I own, that my first and chief objection to the authenticity of these fragments, was not on account of the noble and even tender strokes which they contain; for these are the offspring of Genius and Passion in all countries; I was only surpris'd at the regular plan which appears in some of these pieces, and which seems to be the work of a more cultivated age. None of the specimens of barbarous poetry known to us, the Hebrew, Arabian, or any other, contained this species of beauty; and if a regular epic poem, or even any thing of that kind, nearly regular, should also come from that rough climate, or uncivilized people, it would appear to me a phenomenon altogether unaccountable.

I remember, Mr. Macpherson told

me, that the heroes of this Highland epic were not only like Homer's heroes, their own butchers, bakers, and cooks, but also their own shoemakers, carpenters, and smiths. He mentioned an incident, which put this matter in a remarkable light.—A warrior has the head of his spear struck off in battle; upon which he immediately retires behind the army, where a forge was erected; makes a new one; hurries back to the action; pierces his enemy, while the iron, which was yet red-hot, hisses in the wound. This imagery you will allow to be singular, and so well imagined, that it would have been adopted by Homer, had the manners of the Greeks allowed him to have employed it.

I forgot to mention, as another proof of the authenticity of these poems, and even of the reality of the adventures contained in them, that the names of the heroes, Fingal, Oſcur, Oſur, Oſcan, Dermid, are still given in the Highlands to large mastiffs, in the same manner as we affix to them the names of Cæsar, Pompey, Hector; or the French that of Marlborough.

It gives me pleasure to find, that a person of so fine a taste as Mr. Gray approves of these Fragments, as it may convince us, that our fondness of them is not altogether founded on national prepossessions, which, however, you know to be a little strong. The translation is elegant; but I made an objection to the author, which I wish you would communicate to Mr. Gray, that we may judge of the justness of it. There appeared to me many verses in his prose, and all of them in the same measure with Mr. Shenstone's famous ballad,

Ye shepherds, so careless and free,
Whose flocks never carelessly roam, &c.

Pray ask Mr. Gray whether he made the same remark, and whether he thinks it a blemish?

Your's, most sincerely,
DAVID HUME.

Edinburgh,
Aug. 16, 1760.

S U P P L E M E N T
 TO THE
 A C C O U N T
 OF THE
 COMMEMORATION of HANDEL,
 AT
 WESTMINSTER-ABBEY and the PANTHEON.

AFTER the extraordinary expence we have incurred in communicating to our Readers the earliest accounts of the late celebrity, with representations of the buildings in which it was intended to be performed, we now proceed to inform them of the manner in which it was executed, and the circumstances which attended it. So extraordinary a spectacle, we believe, never before solicited the public notice, nor was ever conducted with so much propriety on the part of the Managers, or so much satisfaction to the numerous spectators. It affords an æra in Musical History, and therefore deserves to be faithfully transmitted to posterity.

WEDNESDAY, the 26th of May, this grand festival began. We cannot in any adequate terms describe the grandeur of the spectacle. Habituated as we are to public exhibitions, and having had the opportunity of beholding whatever has engaged the notice of the metropolis for many years, we may be allowed to speak from comparison;—on experience, therefore, we say, that so grand and beautiful a spectacle, with at the same time a feast so rich and perfect, has not been presented to the public eye within our memory. The *coup d'œil* infinitely surpassed that of the trial of the Duchefs of Kingston, in Westminster-Hall—and the Jubilee of Garrick, from which the idea of the present was taken, though it filled the bosoms of men with equal enthusiasm, fell greatly short in the execution. On the

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trial of the Duchefs of Kingston there was a heavy grandeur—the robes and the etiquette of rank, aided by the gloom of the Hall, prevented us from enjoying the beauties of variety. Here we had all the youth, beauty, grandeur, and taste of the nation, unrestrained by the regulations of a Court of Law, and grouped in all the natural and easy appearance of the *pêle-mêle*. The Ladies were without diamonds, feathers, or flowers, and thus, in our mind, their charms were embellished.

—————For beauty
 Needs not the foreign aid of ornament ;
 But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most.

We have already given some account of the picture of the Abbey. The arrangement of the whole was admirable, and did infinite credit to the talents of Mr. Wyatt. His orchestra he constructed so well, that the whole *mountain* of performers had a full view of the leader, and were as regular as the most compact band. The great aisle under the orchestra, and the galleries on each hand, were so contrived, by the gradual elevation, that from every point of view the whole was seen, and the grand box for their Majesties and the Royal Family terminated the prospect.

The company began to assemble at a very early hour. Before ten in the morning the appearance was numerous, and, about half after eleven, the immense space was crowded

to

the entrance as vehemently contended for, as it is at the pit and galleries of the theatre on a night of unusual invitation. Stars and Duchesses disdained not to set their shoulders to the crowd, and jostle for admision to this triumph of the art.

The entertainments of this evening differed from those of the first day in every thing but its excellence. The music in the Abbey was the *sublime*, this the *beautiful* of *Handel*. The one part was full of the grandeur and majesty of the art—the other of the taste and elegance. In this, however, they were alike, that they both called up the great passions of the soul, and stirred both the turbulent and the tender feelings.

In this night's performance Madame Mara drew forth all the wonders of her voice, and with the most melodious throat reached the compass even of an instrument. In the air of "*Ab mio cor scernito sei*," she went to D in alt! Pacchierotti was also very fine in the beautiful accompanied recitative of "*Abna del gran Pompeo*," from Julius Cæsar.

The selection of the pieces did infinite credit to the taste of the Directors; and the execution came up to their warmest expectations. Nothing could exceed the grandeur and effect of the chorus from *Israel in Egypt*, "He gave them hail-stones for rain—fire, mingled with the hail, ran along upon the ground." The beginning and raging of the storm was a noble atchievement of the art—the crash of the instruments—the responses of the double choir—and the immense volume and torrent of sound, was almost too much for the head or the senses to bear—we were elevated into a species of delirium. This is certainly one of the grandest effects of *Handel's* muse, and never, we will venture to say, was it so greatly executed.

Mr. Bates played the organ with the same touch as he had in the Abbey, the new in-

vention of the ingenious Mr. Green.—The band was led by Cramer, and the harmony in all its parts was complete.

FRIDAY, May 28, was employed in a rehearsal of the *Messiah*, at which, such was the curiosity of the public, more than 800 persons were auditors.—The admission to this performance was half a guinea, and gave great satisfaction to those who were present at it.

SATURDAY, May 29, the grand masterpiece of *Handel* (The *MESSIAH*) was performed at the Abbey; and though to common ears familiarity of sounds takes away much from that effect which is produced when they have the charms of novelty, yet on this occasion almost every spectator felt the sensations which sublimity, pathos, and elegance united, may be expected to give birth to.—Their Majesties were attended by five princesses, and the splendor and magnificence of the former days were reiterated. It may be asserted, that the power of sounds cannot go beyond the effects produced by the concluding chorus of the second part of this admirable composition, which we think should conclude the whole. The air which begins the third part, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," was sung by Madame Mara in the most exquisite stile; nor were Cantelo, Bartolini, Abrams, Harrison, Reinhold, Tafca, Corfe, Norris, Champneys, Kayvet, in the least inferior to their usual excellence.—In this narrative it deserves to be remarked, that no error appeared throughout any of the performances; every person was perfect and regular; no mistakes interrupted the general effect; nor did any accident allay the universal satisfaction which was experienced during the whole of this most wonderful exhibition*.

* The KING has commanded a Fourth Day, Thursday June 3, and the Pieces are,

P A R T I.

FIRST GRAND CONCERTO.

The Dettingen Te Deum.

P A R T II.

The Dead March in Saul.

When the Ear heard him,

He delivered the Poor that cried,

His Body is buried in Peace.

Gloria Patri, from the JUBILATE.

FOURTH HAUTBOY CONCERTO.

Chorus.—Gird on thy Sword, from SAUL.

P A R T III.

Air and Chorus.—Jehovah Crown'd, from ESTHER.

Anthem.—O sing unto the Lord all the whole Earth.

Chorus.—The Lord shall reign, from ISRAEL IN EGYPT.

Coronation Anthem.

Her MAJESTY has also commanded a Fifth Day, Saturday, June 5, when the Performance of the *MESSIAH* will be repeated.

The following Ode, by the ingenious Mr. Maurice, is extracted from a Poem just published by him, entitled, "WESTMINSTER-ABBEY."

O D E

SACRED TO THE GENIUS OF
H A N D E L.

I.

O! BLEST with more than mortal fire,
Thou who the chords with sacred fury smote,
And drew a louder and diviner note

Than ere responded from the lyre!
Tho' thy bold Genius ranging unconfined,
Enjoys at length, that nobler harmony
For which on earth thy soul impatient pined,
Look down, great Handel, from thy native
sky,

Where kindling at thy song archangels glow;
Nor, while thou lead'st a brighter band on
high,

Disdain to mingle with the choirs below.

II.

With ardent zeal to celebrate thy name,
And glowing with thy own immortal flame,
To this fam'd fabric an enraptur'd train
From many a distant clime their footsteps
bend:

Blest spirit, from the realms of day descend,
And while the swelling pæans round thee
rise,

And loud and deep ascends the choral strain,
Forget the loftier airs of Paradise,

And deign to smite an earthly lyre again:
O'er mortal breaths resume thy wonted sway,
And all the wondrous pow'rs of song display.

III.

Oh! for that energy sublime,
Which thro' thy music's bold inspiring page,
Roll'd with the torrent's overwhelming rage,
To animate this meaner rhyme;

Then in a strain exalted as thine own,
Should the transported Muse thy praise
recite;

With thy freed spirit take her rapid flight,
And urge her way to heav'n's eternal throne,
To hear that high, unutterable song,

Which thou and the triumphant sons of light
Thro' all eternity's bright day prolong!

IV.

From thee new rage the British genius caught,
New rapture wing'd the poet's soaring
thought:

Charm'd with the noble wildness of thy
lyre, [bends,
From his bright sphere astonish'd DRYDEN
Owns thy bold song his loftiest flight transcends,
And learns to glow with more exalted fire.

With all thy warm, energetic fancy fraught,
The mighty soul of MILTON smiles to see

Its vast conceptions realiz'd in thee:
The nine-fold harmony he sung was thine;
While all thy spirit marks his nervous line.

V.

But when beyond this mortal bound
That spirit soar'd, with how divine a swell
From the deep hollow of thy mighty shell
Rush'd the full tide of manly found—
Rapt, fir'd, transported with th' unbounded
lay,

The hearers thrill'd with holy extasy,
And in immortal pleasures died away.

Once more, oh! Handel, to our aid descend,
That while the loud Hofannas we prolong,
Th' eternal Sire a gracious ear may lend,
Approve our raptures and accept the song.

The following jeux d'esprits appeared in
the public papers.

O D E to F A N C Y.

FANCY, nymph of sprightly mien,
Oft invoc'd by tuneful voice,
Thou canst gild each gloomy scene,
And bid the cheerless heart rejoice.

Graceful flows thy azure vest,
Lightly waves thy pliant wing;
Let me greet thee, lovely guest,
Fairest child of smiling Spring.

Though I hear discordant sounds
Oft ascend from crowded streets;
Though limited to narrow bounds,
Thine eye no beauteous landscape meets;

Fancy can guide me to the grove,
Where sweetest warblers hail the day,
Or bid my footsteps freely rove
O'er meads perfum'd by breath of May.

Though sprung from a plebeian race,
Distinguish'd not by wealthy dowers,
Fancy to me assigns a place
With courtly dames in Carleton bowers:

Thence wafts me to the hallow'd fane.
Hark! the loud choral peal ascends;
Harmonious Handel hears the strain,
And from his awful distance bends.

See where the wise, the brave, the fair,
To celebrate his name unite;
Behold the matchless Royal Pair,
Fit objects for a son of light!

The heav'nly minstrel tunes his lyre,
Such notes to Heav'n alone belong;
Sublime he strikes the golden wire,
Seraphic spirits join the song.

The song implores the Power Supreme
To bless the land where Science dwells,
Where Justice rears her sacred beam,
Where Charity pale Want repels.

Fancy, cease thy rapid flight,
To earthly scenes my mind restore;
Borne by thee to regions bright,
Mortals tremble as they soar.

Great HANDEL listen'd near the *Eternal throne*:
"These strains (he cry'd, enraptur'd) are my
own!"

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On the LITERATURE, WIT, and TASTE of some EUROPEAN NATIONS.

THE French and the English are, at present, the most literary nations in the world. The other Europeans do not pretend to enter into any competition with them. Germany claims the third place, and Italy the fourth. The other parts of Europe do not seem to think themselves intitled to challenge any place of note in this province: neither, indeed, do many of them appear to hold literature in any great estimation, or at least to think it deserving of that uncommon attention and respect which is paid to it by some men.

In England and France, men of wit, learning, and deep understanding, abound at this day. Such, indeed, is the number, that some thinking people are of opinion, it exceeds the necessary demands of society; and that, were it restricted, it might prove equally beneficial to the world, and more advantageous to the learned themselves.

Voltaire, in his latter days, was of this opinion. The reason he assigned was, that it diminished the respect due to learning as well as to its cultivators.

He certainly could not have alledged a more valid one. His idea perfectly coincides with that of the celebrated Duke of Orleans, Regent of France in the late king's minority. When pressed to grant a pension to La Motte, the famous ode writer and fabulist, his answer was, that not only he, but every man of literary merit, deserved the highest praises and encouragement; but they were so numerous, that he hardly knew where to select the most deserving, and had not funds sufficient to recompense them all according to their just pretensions: adding, that it would be more conducive to public utility, were it practicable to restrain the number of youth classically educated, whose abilities might undoubtedly be rendered more profitable to themselves, and

more useful to the community, were they diverted into other channels.

The ideas of so good a judge have not, however, been adopted. France yet swarms with literati; among whom the most meritorious are not always sure of a provision adequate to their deserts.

In this respect, however, their situation is superior to that of their brethren in England. Oxford and Cambridge excepted, there is little of solid encouragement for literature in this country. These noble universities have undoubtedly produced a multitude of learned and ingenious men; but as human nature is not stinted in her ways of bringing forth great geniuses, we should be very much mistaken in our calculations, to imagine that, without a regular education in these illustrious seminaries, nothing truly perfect could be effected in the departments of wit and science. Some of the greatest and most wonderful exertions of human capacity have proceeded from the pens of individuals unacquainted with colleges.

But in this country, unless a literary man is a member of these learned bodies, the chances are greatly against his prospering in the world.

The only probable means of succeeding, are by embracing one of the three learned professions. Divines, lawyers, and physicians, often rise to great affluence; but all other methods are much more precarious.

The principal reason is, that the patronage of the Great in England is very difficult to obtain merely through literary merit: their avocations and their circumstances are wholly different from those of people of fashion abroad, especially in France. These receiving little interruption from political causes, enjoy an ample share of leisure for amusement and instruction: such as are able to administer to either, are always sure of a welcome. But in England it is quite otherwise,

otherwise. The Great are immersed in parties; and their abilities being perpetually on the full stretch in these pursuits, they gradually contract an indifference for others, and pay, of course, but small attention to any talents that are not directly subservient to such purposes.

There is another reason for the countenance and protection which literary men in France experience from people of superior rank and fortune. These when they leave college still remaining at Paris, or frequently coming thither, the companions of their education have opportunities of seeing them oftentimes on the most friendly familiar footing: the habits of former intimacy are not effaced; and the generous feelings of uncorrupted youth lay the foundation for lasting connexions.

But in England, as soon as a young gentleman quits the university, he bids effectually adieu to all the acquaintances of subordinate rank he may have made there, however agreeable or deserving. As he usually sets out on his travels, and dedicates some years to that employment, he totally forgets, in the multitude of objects with which he is daily entertained, and in the company of the exalted personages whom he frequents, the less fortunate comrades of his younger days. On his return, all things at home conspire to fill him with the highest notions of his importance: he compares the personal independence of which he knows himself secure, and the power accruing from wealth, with the uncertain condition of the greatest characters he has met with abroad: he sees the homage paid to the station of an opulent man, in a free country. Conscious of these advantages, it is not surprising, that, being in the heyday of blood, and governed by those passions which influence at this time of life the very best of men, he should indulge in the propensity to ambition and haughtiness, that so usually characterises the possessors of great opulence.

A person of this stamp will of course addict himself to the prosecution of such measures as correspond with the high-mindedness with which his situation is constantly attended: He will engage in party intrigues, and strive to figure in public scenes; his pleasures and pastimes will partake of his principal views; he will share them with associates of the same disposition; he will look with indifference on those who are not in circumstances to rival or to accompany him in his designs; he will prefer the least meritorious of his inferior acquaintance to the most worthy, while those are apt and willing to be made his tools; and he will, to that intent, submit to the company of some of the meanest of men, who are commonly the best calculated for drudgery of this kind.

In a country where such characters abound, literature cannot be so much in request, as where less impediments are found to a liberal intercourse between persons of large property and those in narrow circumstances.

Were the French people of fashion in possession of the same degree of political freedom as the English, it is not to be questioned, they would act in the same manner. Experience has long verified this. The Roman nobility, while the Commonwealth subsisted, tho' numbers of them were conspicuous for their literature, were too occupied in public matters to take much notice of individuals merely for their literary endowments.

Some foreigners have hence thought proper to accuse our great people of being too ready to slight individuals who have not employed their talents profitably.

There are in all countries persons of affluence who undervalue such as have not prospered; but in England, perhaps as little, or less, than any where, is there any just ground for taxing the superior classes with undue arrogance and contempt of their inferiors: their neglect of the literati can only be imputed to the multiplicity of occupations of far greater importance

tance to them, and by no means to any want of esteem for their character.

Neither is this censure of negligence to be understood without considerable restrictions: to which it ought to be added, that when our great people are inclined to patronise such men, they generally do it with remarkable warmth and efficacy.

It has been sometimes controverted, which of the two nations produces most writers. Whichever is the most copious, certain it is, that the French language being more diffused than the English, the numbers of purchasers must be more considerable, and the inducement therefore greater to write and publish. A French bookseller usually prints off larger editions than an English one. England is almost his only market for sale; which, doubtless, must damp the spirit of publication, and consequently that of writing.

Many of the French are strangely prone to complain of the numberlessness of their writers: no critics can be severer. They tell you that nine out of ten are a disgrace to literature; and that impertinence, levity, and ignorance are the chief characteristics of their productions.

But this is evidently the language of morose and inconsiderate people. Voltaire says somewhere, with more truth, *Il n'y a point de nation plus sage que la Francoise la plume à la main*: There is not a wiser nation, pen in hand, than the French; an idea equally acceptable and prevalent among his countrymen.

It would prove a curious task to investigate the various opinions entertained by different nations on their respective perfections in point of wit, genius, and knowledge.

Solid sense they all equally claim; but there are several who have modesty enough to acknowledge, that others surpass them in the more brilliant, though less necessary accomplishments.

One of the most reasonable and

impartial men in this respect that ever I conversed with was a German: he had travelled over all Europe, spoke a variety of languages, had read much, and reflected more.

His distinctions of the merit and capacity of nations did not always agree with common and long established notions; but they had the advantage of being founded on his own experience, and of not being hazarded without much previous examination of their justness.

A nation with which he was intimately acquainted, and for which he seemed highly prepossessed, was the Swiss. He had in his younger days been an officer in the French and afterwards in the Dutch service, and had always felt a particular predilection for the Swiss in both countries. He expressed a decisive preference for their company; they were, he said, a cheerful, modest, and solid people; well conversant in what they should know; and very careful how they meddled with subjects of which they were not masters. He had a high value for the English, with whom he had made several campaigns, and upon whose valour and many other qualifications he would often largely expatiate: but he always concluded any discourse on their respective abilities, by saying *que la raison étoit en Angleterre, mais le bon sens en Suisse*: that reason dwelt in England, but good sense in Switzerland.

Of all people he allowed the French to be the most lively and facetious; but then he added, that he always benefited more by conversing with the English. The reason he alledged was, that the first were absolutely the slaves of their vivacity, but the second had enough to be entertaining without satiety.

The Spaniards he commended for wit, tempered with discretion; they were men, he said, of excellent parts, but generally ill cultivated. Knowledge and literature he thought them less conversant in by far than any people he met with; yet they spoke
T t 2 much

much to the purpose, and seldom were wanting in a competency of just ideas on the subjects they handled.

Vivacity of thought and expression were, he said, the natural appendages of the Italians: they possessed a quickness of conception and delivery of their sentiments, which made their discourse flow with an ease and celerity beyond that of any nation he knew. Deep knowledge, he said, they did not much affect; but such as did, he boldly asserted, never failed to display a masterliness of judgment, and extent of investigation, that often astonished him, when he considered the nature of the governments under which some of those individuals lived, who had arrived to such depth of knowledge in the matters of which they treated.

The Germans, he said, had plain, strong understandings, of a solid capacious texture, able to bear the weight of much knowledge, and the fatigue of much study: in these qualities, he thought, they surpassed all other Europeans. In several countries he had known men of universal learning; but in none had he met with individuals of that description so often as in Germany; where, said he, *‘L'on trouve dans chaque université deux ou trois bibliothèques parlantes.’* ‘You may find in every university two or three speaking libraries.’ I quote his own words, as they made an ineffaceable impression on my memory at the time he spoke them; which was on the occasion of a Frenchman’s mentioning, as a prodigy, the famous Abbe Longuerue; whose retentiveness was such, that he had composed several works without recurring to any books for the refreshment of his knowledge.

With the above nations he was intimately acquainted; having spent several years among each, speaking their languages fluently, and being well conversant with their literature.

An observation frequent in his mouth was, that the Dutch, who, least of any value themselves on wit, and what the French call *bel esprit*, were the people who reaped the most substantial profit from that commo-

dity, through the extensive sale of books printed in their country: in this, he not unjustly compared them to booksellers, who generally derive the most considerable gain from the productions of the literati.

In France, England, and Germany, wit and genius, said he, were become words of course; and books on all subjects were multiplied without end. In the two first countries especially, the prodigious quantity of mere works of amusement would, he thought, render at last the taste of the English and of the French light and frivolous, and diminish the gravity of mind requisite for the prosecution of more weighty and useful studies.

To the English, in particular, he often took the liberty of prophesying, that a taste of this nature would be injurious in concerns of much higher consequence than mere literature.—They are a people, whose temper and turn of mind (said he) should not be suffered to become lax and effeminate, if they mean to retain that constitution of which they seem so tenacious. Whenever they become close imitators of the taste and notions of their French neighbours, *actum est de republica Britannorum.*

How far his words were well founded, let time discover; but he was very obstinate in his belief, that the period of some great changes was at no remote distance. His maxim was, That as the minds of men were the basis of all human vicissitudes, it were ridiculous to imagine that they could suffer alterations, without influencing in a proportionable degree the transactions over which they presided.

There were, he allowed, peculiar qualifications implanted by the hand of nature in the inhabitants of most or all countries. Wit, vivacity, sense, courage, industry, were all partitioned among the human race; but evidently not in equal shares: such as had more of the one, had usually less of the other. This groundwork, however, was susceptible of a superstructure not always of the same construction. It might happen, in process of time, that notwithstanding the primitive

mitive aptitude and capacity of a nation should remain, yet it might receive such a different bias, from a variety of causes, as to undergo a sort of metamorphosis in its temper and inclinations.

Pursuant to this maxim he concluded, that as the various parts of Europe were at this day inhabited by a people very different, in many material respects, from those that possessed them in former ages, so he made no doubt the like transformation of character awaited the generations of future ages.

He exemplified this doctrine by recurring to the historical passages of all times, and by placing facts and their consequences at one period, in a point of view relative to such as were similar to them in others.

From the unvarying resemblance of the effects produced by certain causes, he hesitated not in pronouncing, with the firmest decisiveness, on contingencies of a doubtful appearance; some of which have already come to pass.

[*To be continued.*]

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

SIRS,

As you seem to wish the European Magazine should contain biographical memoirs, I send you inclosed authentic anecdotes of a gentleman of some consequence, and doubt not but you will insert them in your next Magazine. You may depend upon their authenticity, as I was well acquainted with all the circumstances.

Temple.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient Servant,

T. B.

Some Account of the late JOHN NORRIS, Esq. of Witton in Norfolk.

JOHN NORRIS, Esq. was the only son of John Norris, Esq. of a very respectable and long established family in Norfolk, and possessed of large property there. His father died at an early period of life, leaving by his wife (whose maiden name was Carthew, of a considerable Suffolk family) the late Mr. Norris and a daughter. Mr. Norris was educated at Eton school for some years, and was afterwards Fellow Commoner at Cambridge (I think of Trinity College), where he was very much esteemed, as well for his learning and abilities, as for his great integrity and uprightnes of conduct. When he left Cambridge, he settled at Witchingham in Norfolk, where he built a mansion-house, which is since pulled down. In 1758 he married Elizabeth Playters, daughter of John Playters, Esq. eldest son of Sir John Playters, of Sotterley-hall in Suffolk, Bart. By this lady he had one son, who died in his infancy. Mrs. Nor-

ris, who was as amiable as she was beautiful, had for many years very ill health, for the recovery of which the air of Lisbon was advised, and they went and continued there a considerable time. She returned to England, apparently recovered; but her complaints soon returned, and at length terminated in her death in 1769, in the 28th year of her age. Her loss so afflicted Mr. Norris, that for a time he was intolerable; and in 1770, about four months after her death, he wrote a most elegant and pathetic memorial, strongly expressive of his grief for her loss, and highly extolling her numerous virtues. This he originally intended for the press, but altered his intention, and it was only distributed amongst his relations and most intimate friends. He never afterwards visited Witchingham, where he had hitherto chiefly resided with his beloved wife; and the house was entirely pulled down. To divert his

his melancholy, he began to build at Witton in Norfolk, in a charming situation, near the sea, at a distance from his former residence. His melancholy now began to subside; and having no family, a circumstance he was known very much to regret, he turned his thoughts towards matrimony; and accordingly, in May 1773, he was married to Charlotte, fourth daughter of the Hon. and Rev. Edmund Townshend, late Dean of Norwich. By this lady he had one daughter called Charlotte Laura, born in October 1776, who is still living. Mr. Norris had nearly completed his house, stables, park, &c. all which are upon a superb scale, when he was attacked by a violent fever, which in a few days carried him off, in January 1777, in the 43d year of his age, at his house in Upper Brook-street, London. His widow was married in 1779 to Thomas Fauquier, Esq. of London. Mr. Norris left a sister, married many years since to ——— Aufrare, Esq. of Hoston Hall near Norwich, and has several children. Mr. Norris was of a peculiarly serious turn of

mind, fond of enquiring into religious subjects, of very strong sense, and extensive learning, a lover of justice, of great humanity, and ever extending his bounty to distressed objects: but he was of so reserved and apparently gloomy disposition, that he seldom conciliated the affections, except of those who most intimately knew him; and though respected by all, there were few who were easy and cheerful in his society. His regard for religion strongly testified itself in his will, whereby, among a number of charitable legacies to a large amount, he left an estate of £.190 per annum for the purpose of establishing a Professorship at Cambridge, with a salary of £.120 per annum to the Professor, besides other advantages, for lectures on religious subjects, and particularly upon the Revelations. Upon his death this, with other trusts, was carried into execution, and was called the *Norrisian Professorship*. His estate, which is near £.4000 per annum subject to a jointure and some small incumbrances, descended to his daughter.

CHARACTER of VOLTAIRE.

From a Work of high Reputation on the Continent, entitled "*Memoires Secrets pour servir à l'Histoire de Perse.*" Translated from the French.

COJA SEHID* was a man about forty years of age, of the middle stature, very meagre, and whose exterior appearance was by no means striking. His forehead was high; his eyes black, sparkling and rolling; his mouth large and ungracious; his complexion brown; his beard black and thick; his cheeks naturally hollow, but rendered more so by the large bones that jutted out beneath his eyes. His wit was piercing and brilliant. Under the dominion of a warm fancy, he was incapable of restraining himself within proper bounds; so that he was often the dupe of his own imagination. He supposed himself born for the orna-

ment of his country, and to give the *ton* to her poets, historians, orators, geometricians, physicians, philosophers, and even theologians. His pride was intolerable. Spoiled by the flattering notice with which the nobility, nay even princes, condescended to honour him, he failed in the respect due to them, became imperious with his equals, and insolent to his inferiors. Of the latter, his vanity taught him to discover many, though, in truth, he was not so nobly descended but that he might find several of his equals amongst those whom he regarded as his inferiors. His soul was mean, his heart bad, and his character marked with deceit.

* The name Voitaire bears in the *Memoires*,

He was envious, a severe but injudicious critic, a superficial writer, and endowed with an indifferent taste; but he acquired high estimation by a certain jargon to which fashion gave celebrity in spite of the masters of eloquence, and to the prejudice of pure language. Though heir to an easy fortune, so strong was his propensity to avarice, that he sacrificed to the

most trifling considerations of interest all laws, duties, honour, and good faith. He rendered himself eminent by his poetical works, which abound, it must be confessed, with many beauties. He was styled *The Prince of Poets*; a ridiculous title, which only evinced the paucity of men of genius.

Dublin,

April 4, 1784.

W. C. J.

MEMOIRS of ARNAULD.

Oui, sans peine, au travers des sophismes de Claude Arnauld, des novateurs tu découvres la fraude, Et romps de leurs erreurs les filets captieux.

BOILEAU DESPREAUX.

ANTHONY ARNAULD, Doctor of the Hall and Society of Sorbonne, illustrious by his disgraces and by his erudition, was born at Paris on the 6th day of February, 1612. He was received into the Hall of Sorbonne in a very singular manner. Being yet but a licentiate, and not having passed the usual courses preparatory to being admitted into that Society, the members could not receive him amongst them without infringing on their laws; in consideration therefore of his extraordinary merit, they memorialled Cardinal Richelieu to admit him. But some of M. Arnauld's enemies who had the ear of the Cardinal, prejudiced his eminence against our author, in consequence of which the solicited indulgence was denied, not only then, but for above a year after the Cardinal's death. At length, however, merit was triumphant: he was received in October 1643. On the 15th of December, 1641, he took the degree of Doctor.

Few writers possessed a more universal genius than M. Arnauld: it embraced all the sciences. He was a grammarian, geometrician, logician, philosopher, metaphysician, and theologian. In the numerous productions with which he indulged the public, he has happily exercised the various talents with which he was gifted. But great abilities, by exciting envy, create enemies: those of our author rendered him suspected at court. He was obliged to abandon his native country. Having retired to the Netherlands, he there continued to signalize himself by new productions, which rendered him (says his French biographer) equally redoubtable to the protestants and to the licentious. He died at Brussels on the 8th day of August, 1694, in the 82d year of his age.

Monf. Arnauld and the celebrated poet Boileau Despreaux lived in the strictest friendship. Their souls being congenial, mingled.

Dublin,

April 21, 1784.

W. C. J.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

Gentlemen,

The following Testament of the celebrated Attorney-General, William Noy, having never appeared in print, deserves, for the singularity of the provisions in it, to be preserved. I therefore desire a place for it in your repository.

I am, &c.

THOMAS JENKINS.

Testamentum sine ult. Voluntas Egregii Viri Gulielmi Noy Armigeri Sereniss: Domini nostri Regis Caroli & Attornati Generalis defuncti.

INCERTA mortis hora hoc die Languore diu sensi me gravatum
ventura suspecta esse debet Christus mens tamen (Deo adjuvante) sanitate
viano. viget

viget Quare nolui in extremis de mundanis cogitare. Hinc est quod ego Gulielmus Noy die mensis Junii tertio Anno Domini 1634 rerum mearum dispositionem per presens Testamentum meum (Dei nomine primitus invocato) ut inferius scriptum est ordinare statui. Lego animam meam Deo Omnipotenti ejusdem et universi conditori. In illum credo qui dixit Ego sum resurrectio et vita. Et quia credidi in illum vivam etiam si mortuus fuerim. Corpus meum terræ unde confectum est diem novissimum expestatum lego. Novi quod Redemptor meus vivit et in die illo de terra resurrecturus in carne mea videbo Salvatorem meum quem oculi mei conspecturi sunt; reposita est hæc spes in sinu meo. Funeraria celebrari nolo. Pauperibus de Isleworth decem libras, de St. Burien cum capellis Clib de St. Mavergan in Pyder quadraginta libras. Willmo Browne viginti libras et tantum uxori ejus Roberto Westcombe centum tri marcas Egidio Chubb, viginti libras Willmo Pichards viginti libras Humfredo filio meo mille marcas do lego et eidem Humfredo lego redditum annalem centum marcarum exeuntem de omnibus tenementis meis in hundredo de Pyder in com' Cornubiæ habend' eidem Humfredo et heredibus suis durante vita Johannis fratris mei et uxoris suæ et superviventis eorum ad Festa omnium

Sanctorum et Philippi et Jacobi per æquales portiones annuatim solvend' liceatq; eis in omnibus præmissis distringere quoties prædict' redditus fuerit insolutus. Et eidem Humfredo et hæredibus suis do et lego omnia tenementa mea in Warpsitowe in com' Cornubiæ prædict': Reliqua bonorum meorum Edwardo filio meo quem executorem Testamenti mei constituo dissipanda (nec melius speravi) reliqui. In cujus rei testimonium istud Testamentum manu mea propria scripsi et illud sigilli mei appositione et nominis subscriptione confirmavi.

Testes non
WILLIAM NOY.
adhibentur in
exemplari quo
Ego usus sum,
viz. R. B. L L D.

Probat apud London coram venerabili Viro Dno Henrico Martin, 5 Sept. 1634. Ob. 10 Aug. 1634.

"Mr. Noy continues ill, and is retired to his house at Brentford. I saw him much fallen away in his face and body, but as yellow as gold with the jaundice: his blood waters continue, which drain his body." See Mr. Garrard's Letter to Lord Deputy Wentworth, dated June 3, 1634.

In another letter to Lord Deputy Wentworth, dated April 5, 1636, vol. 2, p. 2. "Young Noy, the dissipating Noy, is killed in France in a duel by a brother of Sir John Biron; so now the younger brother is heir and ward to the king.

THE HIVE: A COLLECTION OF SCRAPS.

A BUNDLE of females standing behind Lady W—'s chair in the room at Bath, while she was playing at cards, but not knowing her, took great liberties with her character. When the deal was up, her partner asked her whether she had any honours? "Really (said her Ladyship) I don't know whether these ladies here have left me any or not."

A woman, while a certain candidate was on his canvas for Westminster, observed to him, that when he stole the King's *seals*, he supposed he would have stolen the *watch* if he could.—The candidate gravely answered, Had there been a *watch*, the *seals* would never have been stolen.

A Song written by Mr. POPE, but not published in his Works.

SAY, Phoebe, why is gentle love
A stranger to that mind,
Which pity and esteem can move;
Which can be just and kind?
Is it because you fear to prove
The ills that Love molest;
The jealous cares, the sighs that move
The captivated breast?
Alas! by some degree of woe
We every bliss obtain;
That heart can ne'er a transport know,
That never felt a pain!

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.

Orlando Furioso: translated from the Italian of Lodovico Ariosto; with Notes by John Hoole.
Continued from our Magazine for February last.

IN our last account of this valuable addition to our polite literature, we made some remarks on the mistaken idea of many who have attempted the Epopeia in different nations, whose servile adherence to the conduct of Homer has rendered their productions, however perfect in following the rules of Aristotle, so completely void of originality, that it is no wonder so many of them have sunk into oblivion. Many an Aristarchus when from his dictatorial chair he pronounced that the Orlando Furioso was not an Epic poem, imagined he was stripping it of its highest claim to regard. But convinced we are, such critics only lead us to a discovery of its supreme excellence, that of standing at the head of all poems whose heroes are the genuine heroes of Chivalry. Chivalry is properly to be distinguished into two kinds; the one comprehending those orders of knighthood which were instituted with much Gothic pomp, under the ties of solemn vows, to repel the Saracens, who had overrun Spain, Portugal, and France, and threatened Italy and the rest of Europe; and in the end their attempts were crowned with success. The other kind of Chivalry was that which proceeded from peace,

When tilts and tournaments and mimic wars
Supplied the triumphs and the honour'd scars
Of arduous battles for their country fought,
Till the keen relish of the marvellous wrought
All wild and fever'd—

when the Public

In soothing transport listen'd to the strain
Of dwarfs and giants, and of monsters slain,
Of spells all horror, and enchanters dire.*—

When this species of romance-writing had turned people's heads to take an enthusiastic delight in reading the books of Chivalry, which had long degenerated into the silliest and most ridiculous, as well as into the wildest fictions, Ariosto arose, and, taking up the

completest tale of the kind, that of Boyardo, has given us a poem, luxuriant in every poetical grace, whose manners and characters are those which the traditionary tales of the earliest succeeding ages applied to those hardy and daring warriors who had finally expelled the Saracens from Europe. The chivalrous manners of the feudal times were much more real and prevalent, as our translator has clearly proved in his ingenious preface, than is commonly known or supposed. And surely a poem from the hand of a master, which stands at the head of all poems on the chivalrous character, must be acknowledged as a most valuable acquisition in modern literature, and infinitely preferable on that head to all the servile imitations of the characters and manners of Homer and Virgil. It is by poetry that the characters and manners of remote ages are best and most truly preserved. Had they no other merit, Homer's works would be invaluable on the single account of the pictures of the manners of the remotest antiquity, and which we may be assured are drawn from nature. Ariosto, like Homer, wrote at a time in which the traditional manners of chivalry were known to every one, and could not be mistaken. And happy it was for him that, like the genius of his heroes, his own was unfettered by the rules of the schools, and his Orlando Furioso is now what a poem on Chivalry ought certainly to be, original and characteristic in its manner and execution.

“The genius of our heroic verse, says Mr. Hoole, admits of a great variety, and we have examples of very different species of writing it, in the works of Dryden and Pope, from the sublime style of Homer and Virgil to the familiar narratives of Boccace and Chaucer. But of all the various styles used by our best poets, none seems so well adapted to the mixed and familiar narrative as that of Dryden in his last productions, known by the

* Almada Hill.

name of his Fables, which by their harmony, spirit, ease, and variety of verification, exhibit an admirable model for a translator of Ariosto."

To these judicious remarks we entirely agree, and think that our author has very elegantly followed the example which he thus proposes. The plan of this Magazine does not admit of long extracts; we shall therefore confine ourselves to the following luxuriant description of the beauty of Alcina, which, our translator informs us, is quoted at large, as an idea of perfect beauty, by Dolce, in his Dialogue on Painting.

Her matchless person every charm combin'd,
Form'd in th' idea of a painter's mind.
Bound in a knot behind, her ringlets roll'd
Down her soft neck, and seem'd like waving gold.

Her cheeks with lilies mix the blushing rose:
Her forehead high, like polish'd iv'ry shows.
Beneath two arching brows with splendor shone

Her sparkling eyes, each eye a radiant sun!
Here artful glances, winning looks appear,
And wanton Cupid lies in ambush here:
'Tis hence he bends his bow, he points his dart,

'Tis hence he steals th' unwary gazer's heart.
Her nose so truly shap'd, the faultless frame
Not envy can deface, nor art can blame.
Her lips beneath, with pure vermilion bright,
Present two rows of orient pearl to sight:
Here those soft words are form'd, whose power detains

Th' obdurate soul in Love's alluring chains:
And here the smiles receive their infant birth,
Whose sweets reveal a paradise on earth:

Her neck and breast were white as falling
snows;
Round was her neck, and round her bosom
rose.

Firm as the budding fruit, with gentle swell,
Each lovely breast alternate rose and fell.
Thus, on the margin of the peaceful seas,
The waters heave before the fanning breeze.
Her arms well turn'd, and of a dazzling hue,
With perfect beauty gratified the view.
Her taper fingers long and fair to see,
From every rising vein and swelling free;
And from her vest below, with new delight,
Her slender foot attracts the lover's sight.
Not Argus' self her other charms could spy,
So closely veil'd from every longing eye;
Yet may we judge, the graces she reveal'd
Surpass'd not those her modest garb conceal'd,
Which strove in vain from Fancy's eye to
hide
Each angel charm that seem'd to heaven
ally'd.

Besides the ingenious preface containing remarks on the old romance, and an examination of the Orlando Furioso in particular, with a candid account of the objections which have been made to it, we have the whole argument of the ORLANDO INAMORATO of Boyardo, upon whose subject, and in continuance of it, the *Orlando Furioso* is founded and conducted, and also the life of Ariosto. And the work throughout is enriched with notes explanatory, historical and critical, which afford a great advantage to the English reader, and which all together render the work worthy of a place in the library of every gentleman of taste for the *belles lettres*, and to which it will certainly, if it has not already, soon find its way.

Observations and Experiments for investigating the Chymical History of the Tepid Springs of Buxton; together with an Account of some newly discovered, or little-known Properties of Substances relating to several Branches of Chymistry, and animal and vegetable Life; to which are prefixed, a Chronological Relation of the Use of Buxton-Water from the earliest Records to the present Time, Sketches of a History of the Atmosphere of the Peake, and of the external Form and internal Structure of the mountainous Regions of Derbyshire: intended for the Improvement of Natural Science and the Art of Physic. In 2 vols. By George Pearson, M. D. J. Johnson.

THE title of the present work is of extraordinary length, and appeared, at first view, improper or unnecessary; but after attending to the subjects of which it treats we became reconciled to it: for then it did not seem that we could easily conceive one that would convey a more adequate general notion of this publication. The propriety of this title will be seen by relating the occasion and design of these volumes of Observations and Experiments.

"The occasion," says the author in his preface, "of these volumes of *Experiments and Observations*, was the discovery of an error in the opinion universally and confidently entertained concerning the nature of a kind of air, or, more properly, of a permanent vapour, that impregnates the tepid springs of Buxton, on which their peculiar efficacy in diseases was believed entirely, or principally, to depend." This discovery he observes was momentous to philosophy and
physic:

physic;—to the former, by augmenting Natural History, and pointing out the efficient causes of effects; to the latter, by shewing a medicinal principle of Buxton Water hitherto unknown, and by adding to the *Materia Medica* a substance that promised to be a valuable medicine when exhibited in a separate state.

In composing a work that was to communicate this discovery to the public, the author found he could not make so many and such just inferences, for want of a knowledge of the other chymical properties of the Buxton Water; he therefore enlarged his original plan very considerably, and delayed his first intended publication till he had completed his investigation of the general chymical history of this subject. In the cultivation of this history, namely, of the Buxton Water, our experimenter had the same good fortune which frequently attends men of ability for enquiry—that of discovering various facts relating to several parts of chymistry and the economy of animals and vegetables, while he was in search of facts relating to his particular object of enquiry. Dr. Pearson too, appearing to have been, before his engagement with the present work, an active observer of nature, and possessed of extensive erudition in natural science, particularly of a knowledge which he has not many years ago acquired, from his education under the most eminent professors both at home and abroad, and from his travels through various parts of Europe, has been able to illustrate particular subjects with many original and little known facts, of great importance and curiosity. Attentive, also, to entertain as well as to instruct, his first section contains an amusing account of the request of Buxton Water in different ages; with a variety of curious particulars relating to etymology, Roman works, and modern buildings at Buxton, from sources not accessible but to men, like our author, connected with men of rank in science.

In investigating the *chymical qualities of Buxton Water*, and consequently its use in physic dependent upon chymical facts, Dr. Pearson observes, that to a knowledge of the effects of this water in disease, a knowledge of the *effects of the climate* is essentially necessary; for otherwise the changes produced by this agent, which necessarily accompanies the application of this water, cannot be distinguished from those of this tepid spring. Further, the enquiry into the properties of this medicinal water, in all probability, may be assisted by a knowledge of the *structure and contents of the earth whence it springs*: and this enquiry, as well as that into the properties of the water, may also be promoted by *observations on the external form and appearance*

of the mountainous regions about Buxton—the Peake of Derbyshire.

The reader will now understand the foundation of the plan of this work, and form a judgment how far it is properly entitled. The subjects of discussion are related in the following table of contents:

Vol. I.—Preface—Part I.—Sect. I. A chronological account of the use of *Buxton Water*, from the earliest records to the present time. Sect. II. Grounds on which Buxton Water has been hitherto applied in diseases. Sect. III. A plan for the investigation of the medicinal properties of *Buxton Water*. Sect. IV. Plan of the present work. Sect. V. Of the external form of the mountainous regions of Derbyshire. Sect. VI. Of the internal structure and substances of the mountainous regions of Derbyshire. Sect. VII. Of the properties of the atmosphere of the Peake. Chap. I. Of the pressure of the atmosphere of the Peake. Chap. II. Of the temperature of the atmosphere of the Peake. Chap. III. Of the kind and quantity of substances combined with the atmosphere. Chap. IV. Of the kind and quantity of substances contained therein in a state of diffusion and mixtures. Chap. V. The quantity, frequency, and form of water passing through it to the surface of the earth. Chap. VI. The motion of the atmosphere.

Part. II. History of the chymical qualities of Buxton Water. Sect. I. Of the properties of the tepid waters of Buxton, that are discovered immediately by the external senses; and of their temperature and specific gravity as they appear experimentally. To which is premised, a description of the external form of the country, and of the structure and contents of the earth, at and environing Buxton; also various particulars relating to the number and situation of these springs. Sect. II. Experiments to shew, by means of mixture of substances with the tepid waters of Buxton, whether any or what things are contained therein. Sect. III. Experiments to discover, by means of Heat, the properties of Buxton water.

Vol. II.—Part III. Experiments and observations on the *permanent vapour* that arises spontaneously from the tepid springs of Buxton; to which are prefixed, an account of the received opinions concerning the nature of the volatile part of medicated waters, and a narrative of the discovery of the error in the received opinion concerning this permanent vapour of *Buxton Water*. Sect. I. concerning the occasion of the peculiar chymical properties of Buxton tepid springs. Sect. II. Conclusion of this work—Additional observations—Index.—

We shall now deliver our judgment of the execution of this work.

Dr. Pearson appears to have made himself a compleat master of the *Verulamian* philosophy; and in treating the above articles his aim has clearly been, to observe strictly the rules of the great *influator* of learning—to collect histories as accurately and compleatly as possible, and to make deductions for the promotion of science, and the improvement or invention of arts. We need say no more of our author's histories than that they approach the nearest to those desired by the immortal Chancellor of England, and as exemplified in his *Historia Ventorum*, of any that have fallen under our notice, by any medical writer. From a mind thus improved by the study of Lord Bacon's writings, richly instructed by his own and the labours of others, men of science have a right to expect information. But this work is not merely composed for readers of philosophy—the author has rendered most of his subjects entertaining to any one that has pleasure in perusing books of Natural History, by his illustrations from parts of ancient history and the poets, and by facts of easy comprehension and familiar observation: it is also agreeable on account of the great variety of subjects therein treated.

On the ground of his philosophy we have no room for censure; but our duty to the public requires, that we take notice of the imperfections of this *Interpreter of Nature* as an author. Here we must observe, that although his manner is sufficiently pleasing, his meaning obvious, and his stock of words copious, yet his work is in many parts a crude composition; he is sometimes incorrect or inelegant in the arrangement of his words, and there are a few improprieties of expression. The composition is, in short, that of a young and inexperienced author;—it required the *limæ labor & mora*. This the worthy writer could not possibly bestow upon it in the time between the commencement of this work and its being made public *. The discovery and collecting of facts has chiefly occupied the attention of our author; but his labor would have appeared to greater advantage, had more time been bestowed in cloathing them better. How far the delay of the communication of useful discoveries is justifiable on this ground, is a question that

will be decided differently by men of science, and readers of taste.

We do not know whether it would be more proper to call our next remark a censure, or admonition. In his preface he has, we fear, been guilty of an indiscretion in stating a truth that will be felt as a severe reproach or censure on his medical brethren, although the heaviest part of it be expressed in a foreign language—"From motives of *self-preservation*, the desire of *gain*, or the love of *public distinction*, physicians have oftentimes been induced to cultivate the artifices of insinuation and address rather than the field of science:—"

"Declinat curfus, aurumque volubile tollit." The imprudence of this reprehension is not on account of its being ill founded, but from the circumstance of the early years of the author of such an observation.

We shall next proceed to give a catalogue (for the limits of our work do not admit of any thing further) of *some* of the most important facts and observations. If possible, we shall also present our readers with a sample of the author's manner and matter by making extracts from a few parts of his work, altho', from such a quantity of momentous matter, we shall be at a loss of what to make our selection.

Vol. I. Page 34. Here we find our author's description of the chain of hills which extends from the Cheviot Hills in Scotland, nearly through the middle of the island, till it terminates in the north of Derbyshire. This ridge he with great propriety speaks of in the course of his work, by the name of the *English Apennine*. Many ingenious deductions are made from this tract of high land.

Page 42. The English Apennine abounds with caves, chasms, deep holes; and many of them are hollow, have large cavities which have no external opening or communication with the surface of the earth, and which have been discovered accidentally by miners in sinking shafts. The author has descended into one of these cavities by means of a shaft, and gives an accurate description of it. The mountain in which is this cavern, is near Matlock Bath: it is called Cumberland Mine, and is famous for furnishing cabinets with a beautifully crystallised *lime-stone*,—from its resembling snow, called *snow-fossil*.

* This we collect from the date of the discovery made by the author, that the permanent vapour that arises from Buxton Water is not fixed air, Feb. 1782. So that only about two years have elapsed during the making the great number of experiments and observations here communicated, the extensive reading bestowed to collect facts, to arrange the materials of the work, to compose it, and to conduct it through the press. If we deduct the portion of time during this space which we may suppose to be employed in the affairs of common life, we shall have remaining too little time for a correct performance.

Page 81. In considering the effects of vegetation upon the atmosphere of the Peake, he endeavours to shew that it is an erroneous opinion, founded upon an unjust inference from experiments by Dr. Priestly, that vegetating plants meliorate air rendered impure by processes called phlogistic, by decomposing it, or absorbing the impure part of it. He admits the fact, that air rendered impure by various means may be made less impure, or even fit for respiration and inflammation, by plants growing therein; but this amendment of injured air depends, not upon any alteration of it by the vegetable powers, but upon an *addition of pure air*, which vegetables excrete, according to the experiments of Dr. Ingenhoufz—that a small quantity of this excreted *pure air*, added to the impure air in the experiments of Dr. Priestly, will account for all the changes observed in the state of improvement of impure air.

In this part our author shews by passages cited from Dr. Hales, that this philosopher discovered the influence of *solar light* in occasioning plants to excrete air, but that the merit is justly due to the Austrian *Archibater* for finding this air to be so much purer than common air. He also here, apparently, fully vindicates the deduction of Dr. Ingenhoufz, that vegetables separate *pure air* from their constitutions when exposed to the light of the sun, independently of the absorption of common or impure air, and not, as Dr. Priestly contends, by the rays of the sun separating impure air from water in which plants are immersed, and the vegetable powers “depurating” it when thus detached. Here too our acute philosopher explains more satisfactorily than former writers the fact, that vegetables by growing preserve water sweet that would otherwise become putrid. He observes, that the dead animal or vegetable matter in the water is absorbed, as the nourishment of plants, as fast as it advances to the first stage of putrefaction; therefore the water must remain sweet.

Page 84. Dr. Pearson points out, that the deduction is unjust on which the prevailing opinion is founded, that running water, as of seas, lakes, rivers, &c. purify the atmosphere of air spoiled by breathing, inflammation, and various phlogistic processes, either by absorbing air so injured, or by absorbing it—that this opinion is founded on the experiment of Dr. Priestly, in which phlogisticated air by agitation in jars inverted in a large quantity of water communicating with the external air, were found to contain air less impure; which change, he shews, arises from the included impure air being thook gradually into the atmosphere through the water; and at the same time, by the same mo-

tion, the external atmospheric air is introduced within the inverted jar;—that, in short, an *exchange* of the foul air for air of the atmosphere, not a *change* of this foul air by the action of water, takes place. So far from water purifying the atmosphere of phlogisticated air, it is more probable that by this substance it is rendered more impure, because the experiments of Dr. Priestly himself, and of Abbé Fontana, shew, that when a mixture of pure and phlogisticated air is exposed to the action of water, the pure air is absorbed in larger quantity and sooner than the impure air.

Page 101. Our author makes many observations relating to nitrous air, or, as he calls it, nitrous gas, considered as a means of ascertaining the difference in purity of the air of different regions. He remarks, that admitting this substance to be a test of *purity*, it does not follow that it shews the difference in the *salubrity* of different regions of the atmosphere. The result of many experiments with this test, however, did not inform him of the difference of the air of places reckoned usually very different in point of purity. The air of a large town, Sheffield, could not be distinguished from that of the high mountains of Derbyshire, at a great distance from any source of impurity.

We must observe, that the author's observations on the influence of vegetation and water on the atmosphere, and the use of nitrous air, are so momentous as to make a separate publication of them desirable.

Page 110 and seq. Dr. Pearson observes, that no experiments inform us that the choke damp is fixed air, or, as he calls this substance, gas, although all affirm that it is fixed air. He then shews the improbability of its being fixed air; and lastly renders it extremely probable, that it is not this substance, but the compound of air and phlogiston, or phlogisticated air, and that it is formed by subterraneous fires.

Page 120. Our investigator says, although *water* has no power of purifying the atmosphere of phlogisticated air, on the contrary, renders it more impure with regard to this impurity, yet it may fairly be inferred to cleanse it from another and considerable impurity, *fixed air*; and the manner in which this effect is produced, he explains on the authority of his learned friend Dr. Fordyce. This explanation is truly original and ingenious.

The learned writer having treated of the properties of the atmosphere of the southern extremity of the English Appenine—the Peake of Derbyshire—and of the *external form* and *internal structure* of the earth of this region, he enters upon the Second Part of

his work, to which he considers what has been said preparatory.

Page 149. We have a plate representing very distinctly sections of the strata of the earth on each side of the Wye at Buxton; the design of which is not only to convey an idea of the subterraneous geography and substances of the earth at Buxton, and of the manner in which the water springs out of the earth, but to illustrate the history of the earth of Peake, and perhaps of the whole English Appenine.

It is with regret we cannot in such a work as ours relate some at least of Dr. Pearson's observations on the present mode of drinking the tepid water of Buxton; on the inflammability of iron and other metals; on the mistake of ascribing the decomposition of sugar of lead dissolved in water and fixed air to the fixed air, and not to the water; on the properties of the matter precipitated from 348 gallons of Buxton water by fixed alkali; on the blue matter resembling Prussian blue precipitated by galls and alkali from absorbent earths combined with acid; and on the same blue matter precipitated from phlogisticated alkali by acids independently of iron; on the properties of Buxton water for culinary purposes; on the mistake of ascribing the solution of calcareous earth and iron in water to fixed air, and of ascribing their deposition during boiling or exposure to air to the escape of fixed air; on the quality of petrifying springs to deposit earth only upon *dead*, but not upon *living* substances; and lastly we particularly regret, that we cannot give an account of his numerous and laborious experiments to find the exact quantity of fixed air in Buxton, Matlock, and common springs, by means of the quantity of lime-water required to saturate this substance in these springs; and the conclusion, that they do not contain any fixed air united with these waters, but with the calcareous earth dissolved therein.

The First Volume concludes with observing, that the history of the tepid water of Buxton suggests, that it may be particularly medicinal on three grounds:

I. On account of its purity, or small quantity of impregnation with solid matters*.

II. From its temperature.

III. In consequence of the permanent vapour observed to escape spontaneously from Buxton water. As the experiments and observations on this permanent vapour are numerous, and the subject copious, they are treated in the Second Volume of this interesting

work, of which we shall give an account in our next Number.

ANECDOTES of the AUTHOR.

The attention of men of taste and science has been much attracted by the above work ever since its publication; and the subjects discussed in it are frequent topics of conversation in literary circles. We have therefore bestowed some time and pains to procure an account of the birth, conduct, and condition of its author; for of his erudition the public are now in possession of the most unequivocal test—his writings.

We have availed ourselves of an application to the most authentic sources of information that were to us accessible. But should it happen that we have been misinformed in some particulars, and have not taken notice of others, we shall be happy to take the first opportunity of doing justice to truth, and to the character of the subject of our memoir.

Doctor *Pearson* is about thirty years of age. He commenced his first campaign as a candidate for medical practice at the west end of the town in London, the last winter. He is the son of a country gentleman, and was originally of the medical profession, but who during the last years of his life lived, retired from business, upon his own estate, Moulbrough-Hall, in Derbyshire.

Mr. *Pearson* commenced his study of science and his profession at Edinburgh, as appears from the College Register, the latter end of the year 1770. He was noticed during his first course of lectures as a very diligent young man, and among his most intimate acquaintance it was discovered that he had a frame of mind that would enable him, by time and cultivation, to distinguish himself as a man of science. After attending one season the lectures of the University, his acquirements and good private character procured him sufficient interest to be elected a Member of the Royal Medical Society of Edinburgh †. He had applied with such industry and success to the study of the writings of the best authors, and attended his courses of lectures with such diligence, that, together with his native eloquence, he made the very first winter of his admission a principal figure in their debates. In this Society, Dr. *Pearson* had some decisive advantages by his superior knowledge of chemical facts, and his

* The solid matters contained in this water are of the same kind as those in common springs, viz. sea salt, vitriolic gypsum, and calcareous earth; but in smaller quantity, a gallon of this water affording only about 16 or 18 grains of sediment.

† See the Medical Register.

happiness in the application of them to medicine.

The following winter, 1772, the professors, well knowing the industry and abilities of Mr. Pearson, after this short residence in the university, and at his early years, admitted him as a candidate for the honour of Doctor of Medicine. By the acknowledgment of the professors, he went through his examination with honour; but being desirous of writing an experimental Thesis, a work he could not execute amidst his engagements with the college during the winter, he did not graduate till Sept. 1773*, when he published his Thesis de Putredine. As inaugural dissertations are commonly composed from the lectures of professors and authors, they are not noticed by the public. But Dr. Pearson's little work was looked upon in a different light; it was found to contain original facts and observations; so that it was not only translated, and an abridged account of it published, in the first volume of the Edinburgh Medical Commentaries †, but it was noticed in the Journals of Europe in general.

Dr. Pearson had something further in view than merely the knowledge of a *vestire* of practice, and the *form* of a degree; the rank of excellence as a man of science was his object; therefore he continued in Edinburgh to attend lectures and pursue his studies further with unabated ardour. At the commencement of the session of the Medical Society, he was selected as a candidate for the presidency, in opposition to Dr. Brown, the celebrated teacher of medicine. By an electioneering manœuvre, Dr. Brown was elected by a majority of one or two votes. Dr. Pearson had a decisive majority of attending members, and a considerable one in point of respectability; but his opponent availing himself of the votes of several members who lived in Edinburgh, but had not attended the Society for some years, by their means obtained the chair.

We must observe that Dr. Pearson, during his stay at Edinburgh, had particular pleasure in attending professor Ferguson's lectures on moral philosophy, which may more properly be titled the Elements of Universal Knowledge. This attendance occasioned him to work *double tides*; for it was extra to the routine of lectures for his profession. He, however, found time not only to attend those lectures, but to write a dissertation on *moral approbation*, which was mentioned in a manner very honourable to the author, at the public lecture by Professor Ferguson.

Possessed of very full and accurate notes of the lectures of the various branches of philosophy and medicine at Edinburgh, and with the reputation of being completely master of the various systems of the professors, Dr. Pearson quitted his *alma mater* in the summer 1774.

Our author, far from being satisfied with the learning of one university, came to London in pursuit of further information the beginning of the winter 1774. His thirst for knowledge prevailed over the temptations of pleasure and ease; and, to the surprize of those who had been his fellow-students, he attended daily three courses of lectures of Dr. Fordyce and St. Thomas's Hospital, with the same industry as a man who had every thing to learn in his profession; nor did he neglect occasionally to avail himself of the advantages to be derived from anatomical and other lectures in London.

Having spent about twelve months in London, much to his satisfaction, Dr. Pearson with great difficulty obtained permission from his friends to make a tour to various parts of the Continent; and when he set out upon this expedition, it was under such circumstances as obviously to render him liable to many inconveniencies. He was also tempted by the lure of Fortune to relinquish this plan. But he felt the influence of the *flamme sacer ignis*, and gave up all in pursuit of it. However, it was necessary for our author to observe the most economical conduct.

Dr. Pearson quitted London the latter end of the year 1775, and went into France. After some months residence at Rouen and Paris, and visiting various provinces, he travelled into Austrian and French Flanders, where he was particularly gratified by the contemplation of the paintings of the great Flemish masters Rubens and Vandyke. It seems the Doctor had the turn of his mind in some measure altered by his residence in France; for he there spent much of his time in drawing, visiting works of taste, and other amusements of the fine arts. This was principally owing to the friendship Mr. Descamps ‡, the celebrated professor of the Royal Academy at Rouen, had contracted for him; at whose academy he spent several hours daily, and there executed some drawings after nature, which established his character as a man of judgment and taste in the art. Many of his academical exercises of drawing, performed at Rouen, are now in the possession of himself and his relations. At Paris, too, in the sum-

* See the Medical Register.

† By Dr. Andrew Duncan.

‡ Author of the *Voyage Pittoresque de Flandre*.

mer of 1776, meeting with the late Mr. Bentley *, he profited much by his company daily when they visited together the works of taste in Paris.

Having visited most of the towns in the two Flanders, he went into Holland, and after seeing several of the provinces, all the principal towns, and making a short stay at Leyden, he proceeded to Halle in Saxony, the university where the famous Fred. Hoffman taught and practised medicine. Having spent the winter at this place, during which he acquired a knowledge of the High German, so as to read, write, and speak it with facility, and availed himself of the opportunity of attendance on some of the public lectures, he visited the furnaces, mines, and towns of the Hartz, Saxony, &c. and returned to England by way of Berlin to Hamburg in the summer 1777.

Motives of prudence now induced him, contrary to his inclinations, to accept of an establishment in the country the beginning of the year 1778, at Doncaster. Here he lived six years, or to the time of his coming to London. In this town he spent his time in a manner that clearly shewed he aimed at the emoluments of practice no further than were necessary to defray his moderate expences of living. Observation and experiment, with the view of improving science and his profession, were his object; for here he consumed his time wholly in his attendance upon patients, and in study, or in making experiments. Yet, little observed as medical merit is by the public, Dr. Pearson was certainly distinguished in his provincial residence as a practitioner. This was proved by his being occasionally selected to attend upon patients at a distance far exceeding the circle of practice of his colleagues or predecessors.

The observations and experiments with

which Dr. Pearson has just now enriched science and physic, were made during his residence in the country. They afford an invincible argument of his activity, vigour of mind, extensive erudition, and patience in enquiry; they alone would have occupied ordinary minds for many years; yet these are but a small part of the fruits of our philosopher's labours. He has, we are informed, many other valuables in store for science and his profession. From the sample here given, we shall wait with impatience for their publication. We beg leave to admonish the author, that, by withholding his *Observations*, the public run great risques. Life is short, and the art of medicine extensive, and little cultivated; if, therefore, an accident of humanity was to befall the author, society would suffer a double loss, that of the fruit of his *past*, as well as *future* labours.

We add further, as an inducement to further publication, that to publish crudely useful facts is far better for mankind, and honourable to philosophers, in the opinion of men of sense, than to withhold them till they shall have received the Horatian merit of a nine years polish.

With regard to the private character of the author, it is that of a virtuous man. Openness of disposition to an imprudent degree is well known to his friends; on which account, they have acquainted him, he has suffered by the advantages taken by his enemies or opponents. His friendliness and sensibility have been experienced by many. There are extant some anecdotes of gallantry during his more early years; but he has had the satisfaction of having it acknowledged by those who know him best, that his private and public virtues render him worthy of the virtuous stock from which he is sprung †.

The Origin and Progress of Writing, as well Hieroglyphic as Elementary. Illustrated by Engravings taken from Marbles, Manuscripts, and Charters, Ancient and Modern. Also, Some Account of the Origin and Progress of Printing. By Thomas Astle, Esq. F. R. S. F. S. A. and Keeper of the Records in the Tower of London. T. Payne, and G. Nicol. 1784.

THE almighty and wise Author of human nature hath inspired all men with a strong desire to express his own sentiments, and to learn those of others; a principle on which all the refinements of art, as well as the endearments of social life, will be found, on a minute examination, ultimately to de-

pend. This principle discovers itself in our earliest and in our latest years. The rising infant endeavours, in his imperfect language, to express the various emotions of his mind. He puts a thousand little questions; and is eager to read in the countenances of those around him the sentiments of their heart. In

* Partner to Mr. Wedgwood. Mr. Bentley's friendship thus contracted at Paris subsisted till the death of that valuable man.

† His father was a most pious man, and remarkable for his prudence and judgment. His grandfather was the vicar of a village near Doncaster more than forty years, and his memory is revered on account of his pious life, and the simplicity of his manners.

extreme old age, when the reign of the passions is over, and scarcely any thing remains to give an interest in the affairs of this world, this social and communicative principle continues in full vigour, and even seems to acquire new force, in proportion as other parts of our nature decay. Bent with the load of years to our native earth, we yet enquire with eagerness about the tale of the day. We communicate with equal ardour the adventures of former years. The talkativeness of old age is proverbial. Agreeably to this powerful principle, this *desire*, we mean, of interchanging sentiments with our fellow-men, we are endowed with the faculty of doing so: first, by means of what are called natural signs; and, in the progressive use of these, by what are called arbitrary sounds, but which, in fact, derive their most remote origin from some analogy to the language of nature. This subject has drawn a very general attention, and exercised the genius of many learned men. What is advanced by *Danbar*, in his *Essays on the History of Mankind*, appears to be particularly ingenious, amusing, and solid.

But not only are mankind capable of expressing their sentiments by means of sounds and gesticulations; they have acquired the art of painting, as it were, the emotions of their soul by lines and figures. The interval between natural signs and artificial language is not wider than that between artificial sounds and the art of writing. Is it possible to imagine that there may yet be another, and another more advanced stage in this art of interchanging sentiments, in which the art of writing itself shall be as much outdone by some new invention, as speech was outdone by the art of writing? The capabilities of the human mind are of immense profundity and extent. Time and action call forth its latent powers into exertions which would have seemed incredible, had they been foretold, and indeed almost inconceivable.

“The noblest acquisition of mankind, Mr. Astle justly observes, is *Speech*, and the most useful art is *Writing*: the first eminently distinguishes man from the brute creation; the second, from uncivilized savages.

“The uses of writing are too various to be enumerated, and at the same time too obvious to need enumeration. By this wonderful invention we are enabled to record and perpetuate our thoughts, for our own benefit, or give them the most extensive communication, for the benefit of others. As without this art, the labours of our ancestors in every branch of knowledge would have been lost to us, so must ours be to posterity. Tradition is so nearly allied to fable, that no au-

thentic history can be compiled but from written materials.

“From this source, and from ancient paintings, sculptures, and medals, have philosophy, science, and the arts, derived all their successive improvements: succeeding generations have been enabled to add to the stock they received from the past, and to prepare the way for future acquisitions. In the common transactions of life, how limited must have been our intercourse, whether for profit or pleasure, without the assistance of writing! whereas, by this happy mode of communication, distance is as it were annihilated, and the Merchant, the Statesman, the Scholar, becomes present to every purpose of utility, in regions the most remote. While lovers

“*Speed the soft intercourse from soul to soul,*

“*And waft a sigh from Indus to the Pole.*”

One of the principal objects in the work before us, is to illustrate what, for near two centuries, has been called the *Diplomatic Science*, the importance and utility of which are well understood, and well illustrated by our author.

“The Diplomatic Science, says he, will enable us to form a proper judgment of the age and authenticity of manuscripts, charters, records, and other monuments of antiquity.

“The archives, public libraries, and private collections, which are the repositories for the objects of this study, contain the most authentic and important records of the power claimed or exercised by sovereigns; they preserve their treaties of peace and alliance, the privileges and rights of their people, those that have been granted to the nobles and to cities, and the laws made by particular legislative bodies; they perpetuate those documents, which fix the power of national assemblies; they display the origin of illustrious families, their genealogies, their achievements and alliances; and they furnish us with the surest lights for acquiring a just knowledge of antiquity both sacred and profane.

“They are the best guides for deciding with any certainty as to the power of the clergy in former ages, and the use made of that power.

“Princes may there discover the first traces of the elevation of their ancestors, the steps by which they ascended their thrones, and what causes conspired to raise them to that summit of glory and power which has been transmitted to their posterity. The nobles may there find the titles of their distinctions and possessions; and private persons, those of their rights, liberties, and properties.

“The very high esteem in which these monuments are held by most learned nations,

may be judged of from the emulation they have shewn, in publishing various collections of records, calculated to elucidate the histories of their respective countries, to ascertain the prerogatives of sovereigns, to secure the rights of the people, and to restrain the unjust pretensions of individuals. England, France, Italy, and Germany, have enlightened the world by works of this nature. The publication of the survey of England by William I. called Domesday Book, and of the rolls and records of parliament, will reflect honour on the present reign to the latest posterity.

"It is not necessary to enumerate all the benefits that have arisen to mankind from such labours: to them historians are particularly indebted for the elucidation of numberless important facts. Most of the knowledge we at this day have of ancient times and manners, hath been chiefly acquired by the industry of those who, since the restoration of learning, have consulted the inestimable treasures preserved in public libraries, religious houses, and private collections: From this spirit of enquiry, and those records, is derived the principal information we have of the rise and progress of empires, kingdoms, and states; of their laws, manners, customs, and mutual connections.

"The Diplomatic Science, then, may be considered as a guide to all others; it has an influence on politics, morality, literature, canon and civil law, and even on divinity itself. The divine and the lawyer labour to little purpose, unless they can shew that the testimonies which they adduce are accompanied by all the necessary marks of authenticity. For if the rules of criticism adopted by learned antiquaries were arbitrary, and the epochs established by them false, ancient writings would be of as little authority as fictions; and were it impossible to ascertain the dates or ages of documents, all their labours would be idle and fruitless, and their productions would really be, what ignorance has often asserted them to be, nothing better than the works of mere sportive fancy: but a true connoisseur in these studies will rather agree in opinion with Mr. Casley, who in his preface to the Catalogue of the Royal Library (p. 6.) has the following words: *"I have studied that point so much, and have so often compared manuscripts without date, with those that happen to have a date, that I have little doubt as to that particular."* And he observes, that *"he can judge of the age of a manuscript as well as the age of a man."* Mr. Casley, however, is not singular in this opinion: the same has been confirmed by Mabillon, by the Benedictines at Paris, and by many other writers of the most distinguished reputation. Intelligent anti-

quaries have, in fact, sufficient lights to clear up whatever doubts may arise in their own minds, and to remove every objection, made by those who depreciate the science from ignorance, or a superficial acquaintance with its advantages.

"The proofs of history cannot be built upon a more solid foundation, than that of manuscripts and charters. Historical certainty is generally founded on the evidence of one or two cotemporary writers, equally capable and credible, whose testimonies are not contradicted by superior authority. The authenticity of original instruments is proved by a variety of concurrent circumstances, ceremonies, and formalities. When those documents are found supported by such indubitable testimonies, we may safely declare that they have not been forged. On the contrary, when these essentials are wanting, when a manuscript or charter contradicts the established customs of the time in which it was pretended to have been written, or even differs from them in any material particular, it cannot possibly be authentic.

The Diplomatic Science, then, treats of matters which are capable of certainty: truth and falsehood are often manifestly distinguished by it. When no other resource is left, than that of chusing what is more or less probable, its decisions are then regulated by suspicions, doubts, conjectures, and presumptive reasons, more or less cogent, which it collects and estimates with due deliberation, never advancing any thing as certain, but what is supported by the strongest proofs, and introducing what appears more or less suspicious, with its distinctive characters; for if the testimony of cotemporary writers is looked upon as the firmest bulwark of historical truths, because they are witnesses of facts that happened in their own days, original acts or writings, which have nothing to do with hearsay or traditional matters, where present events only are related, where every term is weighed with scrupulous care and attention, and where no facts can find admittance, but such as have been approved by the parties, are of a certainty superior to every objection. Most ancient monuments are distinguished by these precautions, or even greater circumspection; and are consequently preferable to the testimony of historians."

Having thus stated, and in some measure ascertained, the utility of the Diplomatic Science, Mr. Astle enters upon a short view of the disadvantages which have arisen from the destruction of the works of the ancients.

"Many events have contributed to deprive us of a great part of the literary treasures of antiquity. A very fatal blow was given to literature, by the destruction of the Phœnician

cian temples, and of the Egyptian colleges, when those kingdoms, and the countries adjacent, were conquered by the Persians, about three hundred and fifty years before Christ. Ochus, the Persian general, ravaged these countries without mercy, and forty thousand Sidonians burnt themselves with their families and riches in their own houses. The Conqueror then drove Nectanebus out of Egypt, and committed the like ravages in that country; afterwards he marched into Judea, where he took Jericho, and sent a great number of Jews into captivity. The Persians had a great dislike to the religion of the Phœnicians and the Egyptians; this was one reason for destroying their books, of which Eusebius (*De Preparat. Evang.*) says, they had a great number.

“Notwithstanding these losses, Ptolemy Philadelphus, king of Egypt, who reigned about two hundred years before the Christian æra, collected the greatest library of all antiquity, which he deposited in his palace at Alexandria, where it was burnt by Cæsar’s troops.

“Another great loss was occasioned by the destruction of the Pythagorean schools in Italy; when the Platonic or New Philosophy prevailed over the former. Pythagoras went into Egypt, before the Persian conquests, where he resided twenty-two years; he was initiated into the sacerdotal order, and, from his spirit of enquiry, he hath been justly said to have acquired a great deal of Egyptian learning, which he afterwards introduced into Italy. Polybius (*lib. 2. p. 175*) and Jamblichus (*in vita Pythag.*) mention many circumstances, relative to these facts, quoted from authors now lost; as doth Porphyry, in his life of Pythagoras.

“Learning, Philosophy, and Arts, suffered much by the loss of liberty in Greece; whence they were transplanted into Italy, under the patronage of some of the great men of Rome; who, by their countenance and protection, not only introduced them into their own country, but even contributed to the revival of them in Greece. The love of learning and of arts amongst the Romans was too soon neglected, through the tyranny of the emperors, and the general corruption of manners; for in the reign of Diocletian, towards the end of the third century, the arts had greatly declined, and in the course of the fourth philosophy degenerated into superstition.

“Learning and the Arts also received a most fatal blow by the destruction of the heathen temples, in the reign of Constantine. The devastations then committed are depicted in the strongest and most lively colours by Mr. Gibbon, in the 28th chapter of

his *History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, vol. III. p. 77, & seq.

“Many valuable libraries perished by the Barbarians of the North, who invaded Italy in the fourth and fifth centuries. By these rude hands perished the library of Perseus king of Macedon, which Paulus Æmilius brought to Rome with its captive owner; as did also the noble library established for the use of the public, by Afininus Pollio, which was collected from the spoils of all the enemies he had subdued, and was greatly enriched by him at a vast expence. The libraries of Cicero and Lucullus met with the same fate, and those of Julius Cæsar, of Augustus, Vespasian, and Trajan also perished, together with the magnificent library of the younger Gordian, founded by his preceptor Simonicus, which is said by some to have contained sixty thousand volumes, and by others eighty thousand. The repository for this vast collection is reported to have been paved with marble, and ornamented with gold; the walls were covered with glass and ivory, the armouries and desks were made of ebony and cedar.

“The loss of Ptolemy’s library at Alexandria had been in some measure repaired by the remains of that of Eumenes, king of Pergamus, which Mark Antony presented to Cleopatra, and by other collections, so that a vast library remained at Alexandria, till it was taken by storm and plundered by the Saracens in the seventh century (*A. D. 642*). Though the Saracens were at that time a barbarous people, yet Amrus (or Amru Ebn al As), the commander of the troops who took this city, was a man of good capacity, and greatly delighted in hearing philosophical points discussed by learned men. John the grammarian, called Philoponus from his love of labour, lived in Alexandria at this time; he soon became acquainted with Amrus, and, having acquired some degree of his esteem, requested that the philosophical books preserved in the royal library might be restored. Amrus wrote to Omar, the Caliph, to know if his request might be complied with; who returned for answer, that “if the books he mentioned agreed in all points with the Book of God (the Alcoran), this last would be perfect without them, and consequently they would be superfluous; but if they contained any thing repugnant to the doctrines and tenets of that book, they ought to be looked upon as pernicious, and of course should be destroyed.” As soon as the Caliph’s letter was received, Amrus, in obedience to the command of his sovereign, dispersed the books all over the city, to heat the baths, of which there were 4000; but the number of books was so immense,

that they were not entirely consumed in less than six months. Thus perished, by fanatical madness, the inestimable Alexandrian library, which is said to have contained at that time upwards of five hundred thousand volumes; and from this period barbarity and ignorance prevailed for several centuries. In Italy, and all over the West of Europe, learning was in a manner extinguished, except some small remains which were preserved in Constantinople.

"In this city, the emperor Constantine had deposited a considerable library, which was soon after enriched by his successor Julian, who placed the following inscription at the entrance:

*Alii quidem equos amant, alii aves, alii feras;
mibi vero a puero,
Mirum acquirendi et possidendi libros insedit de-
siderium.*

"Theodosius the younger was very assiduous in augmenting this library, by whom, in the latter end of the fourth century, it was enlarged to one hundred thousand volumes; above one half of which were burnt in the fifth century by the emperor Leo the first, so famous for his hatred to images.

"The inhabitants of Constantinople had not lost their taste for literature in the beginning of the thirteenth century, when that city was sacked by the Crusaders, in the year 1205; the depredations then committed are related in Mr. Harris's Posthumous Works (vol. II. p. 301), from Nicetas the Choniata, who was present at the sacking of this place. His account of the statues, bustos, bronzes, manuscripts, paintings, and other exquisite remains of antiquity, which then perished, cannot be read by any lover of arts and learning without emotion.

"The ravages committed by the Turks who plundered Constantinople, in the year 1453, are related by Philelphus, who was a man of learning, and was tutor to Æneas Sylvius (afterwards Pope, under the name of Pius the Second), and was an eye-witness to what passed at that time. This author says, that the persons of quality, especially the women, still preserved the Greek language uncorrupted. He observes, that though the city had been taken before, it never suffered so much as at that time; and adds, that till that period, the remembrance of ancient wisdom remained at Constantinople, and that as no one among the Latins was deemed sufficiently learned, who had not studied for some time at that place, he expressed his fear that all the works of the ancients would be destroyed.

"Still, however, there are the remains of three libraries at Constantinople: the first is called that of Constantine the Great; the se-

cond is for all ranks of people without distinction; the third is in the palace, and is called the Ottoman library; but a fire happened in 1665, which consumed a great part of the palace, and almost the whole library, when, as is supposed, Livy and a great many valuable works of the ancients perished. Father Possévius hath given an account of the libraries at Constantinople, and in other parts of the Turkish dominions, in his excellent work intitled, '*Apparatus Sacer.*'

"Many other losses of the writings of the ancients have been attributed to the zeal of the Christians, who at different periods made great havock amongst the heathen authors. Not a single copy of the famous work of Celsus is now to be found, and what we know of that work is from Origen his opponent. The venerable fathers, who employed themselves in erasing the best works of the most eminent Greek or Latin authors, in order to transcribe the lives of saints or legendary tales upon the obliterated vellum, possibly mistook these lamentable depredations for works of piety. The ancient fragment of the 91st book of Livy, discovered by Mr. Bruns, in the Vatican, in 1772, was much defaced by the pious labours of some well-intentioned divine. The Monks made war on books, as the Goths had done before them. Great numbers of manuscripts have also been destroyed in this kingdom by its invaders, the Pagan Danes, and the Normans, by the civil commotions raised by the Barons, by the bloody contests between the houses of York and Lancaster, and especially by the general plunder and devastation of monasteries and religious houses in the reign of Henry the Eighth; by the ravages committed in the civil war in the time of Charles the First, and by the fire that happened in the Cottonian library, October 23, 1731.

"In all this period of time, many others may be supposed to have perished by that *Hellus librorum, tempus edax rerum.*"

Our author having added a particular account of the historical works of antiquity now lost, changes the painful task of recording the successive disasters which have befallen the commonwealth of letters, for the pleasing office of relating the events and circumstances which have contributed to the revival and restoration of learning. He mentions the well known names of such princes, as well as private men, as distinguished themselves by their zeal in the restoration of learning, and gives a curious account of the collection of manuscripts, and the foundation of libraries.

Mr. Attle then proceeds to discourse of speech, of the origin of hieroglyphics, and of their different kinds. He shows, too, that hiero-

hieroglyphicks were common to all uncivilized nations. What he says on these subjects is judiciously compiled chiefly from the writings of Mr. Harris, Lord Monboddoo, and Warburton, Bishop of Gloucester. He next gives an account of the origin of letters. Having shewn that the letters of an alphabet are essentially different from the characteristic marks deduced from hieroglyphics, which mark, not sounds, but things and ideas, and also shewn that letters are not, as has been supposed, of divine origin, he enters, with a view to ascertain their real origin, into a philosophical contemplation of their nature and powers. It being understood that the first species of writing was hieroglyphical, or *picture-writing*, Mr. Aftle ingeniously observes, "that whilst the picture or hieroglyphic presented itself to the sight, the writer's idea was confined to the figure or object itself; but when the picture was contracted into a mark, the sound annexed to the thing signified by such mark would become familiar; and when the writer reflected how small a number of sounds he made use of in speech to express all his ideas, it would occur, that a much fewer number of marks than he had been accustomed to use, would be sufficient for the notation of all the sounds which he could articulate. These considerations would induce him to reflect on the nature and power of sounds; and it would occur, that sounds being the matter of audible language, marks for them must be the elements of words."

Our author now considers the claims of different nations to the invention of letters; namely, of the Egyptians, Phenicians, Chaldeans, Syrians, Indians, and Arabians.—Having stated the claims of these different nations to the invention of letters, Mr. Aftle makes a few observations and reflections on them; and, upon the whole, is of opinion, that the "Phenicians have the best claim to the honour of the invention of letters."

The writer proceeds, in a very natural and judicious order, to give a general account of alphabets. He cannot agree in opinion with those who have asserted that all alphabets are derived from *one*, because there are a variety of alphabets used in different parts of Asia. In several of these alphabets, he observes, there are marks for sounds, peculiar to the language of the East, which are not necessary to be employed in the notation of the languages of Europe. This observation is of great importance, and, if we mistake not, might be improved into a collateral proof of what our author advances concerning the origin of letters. Having first found letters among the Phenicians, Mr. Aftle inquires what alphabets are derived from that source.

In the course of this inquiry, we meet with several important facts relative to the population and civilization of the most celebrated nations, and are furnished with a clear and concise account of the progress of learning and of writing. He proceeds to describe the manner of writing in different ages and countries; the forms of letters, with their derivatives, Phenician, Pelasgic, Roman. Here he gives some very curious specimens of antique alphabets and writing. He goes on to treat of the Chinese characters—of *figls* or *literary signs*, or verbal contractions used by the ancients. This is, undoubtedly, a matter of the utmost importance to those who wish to be familiarly acquainted with ancient history. He treats also of steganography, or secret writing, which, it appears, is of very great antiquity.

Mr. Aftle discourses with his usual accuracy, information, and sound sense, on that curious subject, *Numerals and Numeral Characters*. Numerals are used even by uncivilized nations, as sufficiently appears from histories, journals, and voyages. Indeed, even without such testimony, we might infer that this is the case; for we cannot conceive that men can carry on any kind of business, without the practice of arithmetic, or some kind of computation.

The chapter on writers, ornaments, and materials for writing, appears to us particularly curious, even in this curious collection:

"The Librarii, or writers of books among the Romans, were generally of a servile condition, and every man of rank who was a lover of literature, had some of these librarii in his house. Atticus trained up many of his *servi* or slaves to this service; and when he resided at Athens, he had several of them employed in transcribing Greek authors for his emolument, many of which were purchased by Cicero, as appears in his life by Dr. Middleton. Frequent mention is made of these librarii by several Roman authors. Thus Horace de Arte Poetica, "*U' Scriptor si peccat, idem Librarius usque*"; and Martial, Lib. II. Epigram viii. *Non meus est error: nocuit Librarius illis*; and Lib. IV. Epigram ult.

*Jam Librarius hoc et ipse dicit,
Obe jam satis est, obe Libelle.*

"These Librarii were a particular company who had several immunities: their business was a trade, and they were regulated by certain laws. The Roman Emperors appointed Librarii to write for the consuls, the judges, and the magistrates, as appears in the Theodosian Code, Lib. I. *De Decurialibus Urbis: Romæ, et de Lucris Officiorum*. The Librarii *Horrorum* were officers who kept the accounts

of the corn received into, and delivered out of, the public granaries.

"The office of Scribe was an honourable post among the Jews. The scribes were employed by their kings to keep the national records, and to transcribe copies of their laws: they are mentioned in Numbers, chap. xxi. v. 14. in Joshua x. v. 13. and Christopher Hen. Trotez, in his notes on Herman Hugo *de prima scribendi Orig.* (p. 425) says, "*Verum equidem est, Judeorum scribas fuisse eruditos, et peritissimos; immo adeo eleganter et emendato scripsisse, ut ipse serè typographice arti videantur eorum manuscripta præsertim legis præferenda.*"

"Anciently the scribes or secretaries were held in honour amongst the Greeks, though not by the Romans. Cornelius Nepos, in his life of Eumenes of Cardia, says, "*Hic peradolescens ad amicitiam accessit Philippi Amyntæ filii, brevique tempore in intimam pervenit familiaritatem; fulgebat enim jam in adolescentulo indoles virtutis: itaque eum habuit ad manum Scribæ loco; quod multo apud Graios honorificentius est quam apud Romanos; nam apud nos revera, sicut sunt, mercenarii scribæ existimantur.*"

"After the decline of learning amongst the Romans, and when many religious houses were erected, learning was chiefly in the hands of the clergy; the greatest number of which were Regulars, and lived in monasteries: in these houses were many industrious men, who were continually employed in making new copies of old books, either for the use of the monastery or for their own emolument: these writing Monks were distinguished by the name of Antiquarii; they deprived the poor Librarii or common scribes of great part of their business, so that they found it difficult to gain a subsistence for themselves and their families. This put them upon finding out more expeditious methods of transcribing books; they formed the letters smaller, and made use of more jugations and abbreviations than had been usual; they proceeded in this manner till the letters became exceedingly small; the abbreviations were very numerous, and extremely difficult to be read: this in some measure accounts for the great variety of hands in the species of writing called Modern Gothic, of which we have already spoken. When a number of copies were to be made of the same work, it was usual to employ several persons at the same time in writing it; each person, except him who wrote the first skin, began where his fellow was to leave off.

"Besides the writers of books, there were artists whose profession was to ornament and paint manuscripts, who were called Illuminators; the writers of books first finished

their part, and the illuminators embellished them with ornamented letters and paintings. We frequently find blanks left in manuscripts for the illuminators which were never filled up. Some of the ancient manuscripts are gilt and burnished in a style superior to later times. Their colours were excellent, and their skill in preparing them must have been very great.

"The practice of introducing ornaments, drawings, emblematical figures, and even portraits into manuscripts, is of great antiquity. Varro wrote the lives of seven hundred illustrious Romans, which he enriched with their portraits, as Pliny attests in his Natural History, (lib. xxxv. chap. 2.) Pomponius Atticus, the friend of Cicero, was the author of a work on the actions of the great men amongst the Romans, which he ornamented with their portraits, as appears in his life by Cornelius Nepos (chap. 18.): but these works have not been transmitted to posterity; however, there are many precious documents remaining, which exhibit the advancement and decline of the arts in different ages and countries. These inestimable paintings and illuminations display the manners, customs, habits ecclesiastical civil and military, weapons and instruments of war, utensils and architecture of the antients; they are of the greatest use in illustrating many important facts, relative to the history of the times in which they were executed. In these treasures of antiquity are preserved a great number of specimens of Grecian and Roman art, which were executed before the arts and sciences fell into neglect and contempt. The manuscripts containing these specimens, form a valuable part of the riches preserved in the principal libraries of Europe; the Royal, Cottonian and Harleian libraries; as also those in the two Universities in England, the Vatican at Rome, the Imperial at Vienna, the Royal at Paris, St. Mark's at Venice, and many others."

Our curious and inquisitive author entertains his readers with an inquiry into the materials that have been used for writing upon in different ages and countries. The most antient remains of writing, he observes, which have been transmitted to us, are upon hard substances, such as stones and metals, which were used by the antients for edicts, and matters of public notoriety. This, as other matters, is illustrated in a very learned and satisfactory manner. To stones and metals succeeded wood. The Chinese, before the invention of paper, wrote or engraved with an iron tool upon thin boards, or in bamboo. Table-books are also traced in the Greek and Roman writers.

"These table-books were called by the Romans

Romans *Pugillares*, some say because they were held in one hand; the wood was cut into thin slices, and finely planed and polished; the writing was at first upon the bare wood, with an iron instrument called a style; in later time these tables were usually waxed over, and written upon with that instrument: the matter written upon the tables which were thus waxed over, was easily effaced, and, by smoothing the wax, new matter might be substituted in the place of what had been written before.

“The Greeks and Romans continued the use of waxed table books, long after the use of papyrus, leaves and skins, became common, because they were so convenient for correcting extemporary compositions: from these table books they transcribed their performances correctly into parchment books, if for their own private use; but if for sale, or for the library, the librarii had the office.”

The performance under review is very properly concluded with an account of the origin and progress of the art of printing.

Mr. Aftle's book is a valuable acquisition to the Republic of Letters. It is the very *grammar*, the *corpus juris*, we had almost said the very *bible* of Antiquarians.

ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR.

THE Author is a native of Staffordshire. He was destined for the law. From his youth he had a taste for literature. In the year 1761 he was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries. In the year 1763 he was patronized by Mr. Grenville, then First Lord of the Treasury, and Chancellor of the Exchequer, who employed him both in his public and private affairs; and in the course of this year he joined him in a commission with the late Sir Joseph Ayloff, Bart. and Dr. Ducarel, for superintending the regulating the public records at Westminster. In the year 1765 he was appointed to the office of Receiver General of the Civil List Deductions; and this year he married the only daughter and heir of the Rev. Mr. Morant, author of the History of Essex, with

whom he has had a considerable fortune. In the year 1766 he was admitted a Fellow of the Royal Society; and this year he was consulted by the Committee of the House of Peers concerning the printing of the ancient Records of Parliament. In 1767, he introduced his father-in-law to the superintendance of that work; and on Mr. Morant's death, in 1770, he was appointed by the House of Peers to carry on that work, in which service he was employed till its completion in the year 1775. In this year he was appointed his Majesty's chief Clerk in the Record-office in the Tower of London, vacant by the death of Henry Rooke, Esq. In 1775 he published the Will of K. Henry VII. to which is prefixed a judicious preface, wherein the character of that king is delineated with ability and precision, and several curious circumstances relative to that reign are recorded.

In 1776 he read before the Society of Antiquaries of London, an account of the events produced in England by the grant of the Kingdom of Sicily from Pope Innocent the IVth to Prince Edmund, second son of K. Henry III. which is printed in the 4th volume of the *Archæologia*. In the course of the last year he was appointed Keeper of the Records in the Tower of London, in the room of the Right Honourable Sir John Shelly, Bart. deceased.

Mr. Aftle hath made several trips to the Continent in search of literature, and carries on a literary correspondence with many ingenious persons both at home and abroad. His manuscript library is said to be the best of any private gentleman in England, which he renders useful to men of science, as their acknowledgments in their several publications testify.

Mr. Aftle is a social, frank, and friendly person, greatly beloved and esteemed by all who have the pleasure of his acquaintance. He is now of the *Council* both of the Royal and Antiquary Societies.—He is supposed to have written several small tracts besides those abovementioned.

The History of Christina, Princess of Swabia; and of Eloisa de Livarot: in Two Volumes. Translated from the French of Madame Riccoboni. London, 1784. Stockdale.

THESE romances are not destitute of merit. The vicissitudes of fortune which their respective heroines experienced, furnish considerable play for the imagination: and the heart and the understanding derive improvement from the little moral lessons that are here and there delivered.

It is not difficult to trace in them the characteristics of a female pen.—The great

proportion which domestic occurrences, and love intrigues, bear in the performance, very distinctly marks the sex of the author. The plot of *Christina* is regular and complete; but we cannot say as much for that of *Eloisa*.—The sudden disappearing of Oliver paves the way, it is true, to a very agreeable surprize, in his unexpected meeting with Eloisa; but then it leaves the reader in a state of painful

painful anxiety, and makes a very unwelcome blank in the narration. Both histories terminate with the completion of the wishes of the principal characters; a circumstance that is always commendable in a fictitious work, as it leaves the mind of the reader tranquil and satisfied.

We shall now give a sketch of the intrigues of these histories.

Maximilian Philip, the sole heir of *Frederic Augustus*, Duke of Bavaria, Saxony, and Swabia, having been compelled by his father to marry *Bona Eleanora*, Marchioness of Misnie, found it impossible to love her. He had before formed a connexion with *Amelia*, the daughter of one of his father's inferior officers; but they were not married. *Frederick* hearing of this mean attachment, gave orders to have *Amelia* confined. The officers had obeyed, and were carrying *Amelia* to shut her up in a castle, when *Philip* setting upon them, put them all to flight, and carried his prize into Denmark, where she soon died. In the mean time *Eleanora* was brought to bed of a daughter, whom she called *Christina*: But she did not live long to enjoy her. Grief had preyed so upon her mind, that she died of a lingering disease. The Duke now writes to his unnatural son to inform him of the death of his princess, and that he himself was in a very bad state of health. In consequence of this information *Philip* quits Denmark; but before he reaches his father's palace he is informed of his exit. The education of his little daughter *Christina* now becomes one of the chief objects of his concern. She had been carried to *Fullingon*, a little pleasant villa, situated about twenty miles from *Augsburg*, the residence of the court.—Thither *Philip* goes to see her; but on finding her little tongue fraught with the reproachful terms of *cruel*, *ungrateful*, *inhuman*, &c. which she had learned of her mother, and tracing at the same time a strong likeness of her mother in her countenance, he resolved to have her educated at some distance from the place of his residence.—The adventures of *Christina* now begin to dawn.—*Fullingon* is named as the fittest theatre for her youthful instructions: and the *Countess de Swager* is appointed her superintendent. This lady had been left by her lord with an only son, but without fortune. *Sigefroid* was the young count's name. He is educated in the same palace with the young princess of Swabia: He is allowed to enjoy her conversation, and to partake of all her diversions and entertainments. They become enamoured of each other; but so great is the inequality of their prospects, that they determine to form no connexion, till the hopes which Count Sur-

ger entertained of preferment, through the emperor, should be realized. That they may be able to abide by this determination, it is agreed by the loving pair, that he shall request leave of *Philip* to travel for some years.—He makes the request; it is granted; and he takes a tender adieu. During *Sigefroid's* absence, *Christina* makes several excursions into the neighbouring countries; in one of which she resolved to undertake a pilgrimage to *Noire Dame de Bois*, a miraculous chapel. In returning from that place, she has to pass through a forest, in which she is bewildered, and strays into the enchanting retreat of *Ernest*, *Count de Singen*, and his fair *Germaine*, who had resorted thither to crown their mutual love.—The appearance of that romantic couple; of *Emanuel*, the priest who married them; and of their chapel, their bowers, and their gardens, is well described; and forms an episode which is the greatest ornament of this performance. On her return to *Fullingon*, *Christina* is obliged to repair to *Augsburg*, in consequence of a letter from her father, the contents of which filled her with inexpressible grief.—It announced his intention of giving her in marriage to the Emperor on a very early day, and insisted upon her leaving *Fullingon* with the greatest dispatch, that she might be prepared to assist in conducting the grand entertainments that were to be given on so joyful an occasion. She is forced to wait upon her father. The entertainments are begun; and at the athletic feats of a tournament a *Moravian Marquis* gains every laurel. While he is exulting in his success, and the people regretting that the prize was to be given to a person of such unengaging manners, *Sigefroid* breaks through the circle, and demands to break a lance with the haughty *Moravian*. They engage, and the *Moravian* is instantly thrown from his horse. Shouts of applause are raised at the success of the gallant stranger, who being declared victor, advances to receive the reward of his merit. It was a sword of immense value; and the princess of Swabia was appointed to deliver it. The young hero advances towards her; and pulling off his helmet, to have a crown, the badge of victory, put upon his head, discovers to her view the face of him in whom all her wishes were centered. He is saluted, and received with warmth, by the Duke, by the Princess, and by every other person in their suites. The company now repair to the palace, to heap fresh honours on the victor, and to continue the festival.—But what is the conduct of *Sigefroid*? One would have expected to have heard of his accompanying the Duke and his guests—not only to receive that tribute,

bute of respect which is, in general, so grateful to the minds of young conquerors, but to enjoy the conversation and company of *Christina*, from whom he had so long been separated. Instead of that, he steals out of the croud; and, mounting his horse, flies to Fullingen, to enquire after the fate of his mother.—This was an unnatural procedure in the youth; and we cannot but charge it upon the author as a great defect in judgement.—The history of *Christina* now draws to a close.—Being informed that he had repaired to Fullingen, she writes to him, appointing a time and place for their meeting. They meet accordingly; and, after many affecting adventures, they arrive at the habitations of the *Count de Singen* and *Germaine*; where being united by *Emanuel*, they enjoy a degree of felicity which no earthly greatness can confer.—They have a son.—*Philip* going in quest of his daughter, lights upon their abode; relents; acknowledges their marriage, and offers to make *Sigefroid* his heir. But the happy pair will not change their situation; and *Philip* confesses that enjoyment consists in *loving*, and *being loved*.

The *History of Eloisa* is neither so long, nor so entertaining, as that of *Christina*.—*Thibaut d'Hangest* and *Gontram de Livarot* had fought in the same field, and contracted the strongest friendship imaginable for each other; they therefore resolved that no distance should ever dissolve the ties that had bound them together. Circumstances, relative to their private fortune, having obliged them to quit the army, and retire to their native homes, which were situated in different provinces of France, they resolved to marry on the same day; and swore, that if their first-born should be of different sexes, they should certainly be united in the bonds of wedlock. In process of time *Thibaut* is favoured with a son, whom he calls *Oliver*, and *Gontram* with a daughter, to whom he gives the name of *Eloisa*.—They are married at a very early period of life; *Oliver* being only eleven, and *Eloisa* seven years of age.—The author is at much pains to describe the characters of the young married couple; and, it must be owned, says a great many things of them that are, in every sense, *puerile*. *Oliver's* temper and that of *Eloisa* are found so opposite, that they part—fully determined never to live in the same society again.—Before their separation, *Maurice*, the son of the lord of *Lieuvain*, becomes a visitor in *Gontram's* house, and captivates the affections of *Eloisa*. The occurrences of several years are here re-

lated in the history;—at the end of which *Oliver*, having arrived at manhood, burns to display his valour in the field. He accompanies the *Count de Pontbieu* over the Alps, in order to reinforce the army of *Francis of Bourbon* against the Emperor. He distinguishes himself in battle; but returns not to his father's house.—It is reported that he had fallen by the sword of the enemy; and all his friends (*Eloisa* among the number) are inconsolable:—for reason had now taught her to discover excellencies in those qualities of his mind which she had formerly despised. *Maurice* now commences his suit; but when she compares the active character of *Oliver* with the sluggish disposition of *Maurice*, her love for him speedily dies away. *Bertrand*, lord of *Bernay*, having heard the fame of *Eloisa's* beauty and polite accomplishments, resolves to make an effort to get her into his possession.—He is said to have been an infamous character.—He arrives in *Gontram's* house; carries off his daughter by force; and after many perils lands her in the *Isle of Wight*.—It was his design to have carried her to England, in order to marry her. On landing, she sets up a loud wailing; upon which three men who were walking on the beach, ran to her assistance. Among these was the Chevalier de *Limours*; who, on hearing of the barbarity of *Bertrand*, laid him lifeless on the sand. The Chevalier conducts *Eloisa* and *Bertha*, her female attendant, to the house of *Lady Bedford*, who treated her unfortunate guests with every mark of tenderness and generosity. He entreats her to prolong her stay a little in that hospitable island, and undertakes to procure her a safe and speedy conveyance to her native country. *Eloisa* lamenting the loss of a favourite ring which she had lost on the shore, a search is made for it: The Chevalier finds it, and by it discovers who is the beautiful wanderer whose story had made so deep an impression on his heart; but he does not yet reveal himself to her. Some days after, as the Chevalier, *Eloisa*, and *Bertha* were walking by the seaside, a venerable old man approached them.—*Eloisa* immediately recognizing her father, is afraid to meet his reproaches and his vengeance. *Oliver* quits her, flies into the arms of *Gontram*, makes himself known, and entreats his forgiveness to his daughter. The old man, rejoiced to meet his children, readily forgives them both. *Eloisa* is astonished to find her long lost *Oliver* in her generous protector. They repair to *Lady Bedford's*, and are married.

R U N N A M E D E E, a Tragedy. Robinson.

FROM the title of this tragedy, one would naturally imagine it would turn chiefly on Liberty and the Great Charter, which is so well understood and so highly valued by every Englishman. This, however, only constitutes a portion of it. The other part consists of a love story, which is not related with all that probability we could have wished, and the art and design of the author are too clearly seen by the reader. *Arx est celare artem.*

The greatest number of those incidents that are most interesting in the reign of King John, and best calculated to make a deep impression on the mind, seem to have been selected by Shakspeare.

In order that our readers may form some idea of the abilities of our author, we shall present them with part of the dialogue between King John and the Archbishop on the Great Charter.

John. What are the grievances that need redress ?

Have I e'er wrong'd you ? What are your petitions ?

Arch. The antient peers and barons of the realm,

The reverend fathers of the holy church,
The hoary-headed counsellors of state,
And ministers of law, in council met,
With one consent adopt the plan of rights
Which our forefathers have delivered down,
A sacred charge, and ratified with blood ;
A plan which guards the freedom of the isle,
Which shields the subject, and enthrones the king.

John. My lord, it suits not with your holy function

To rise in arms against your lawful prince,
Who might remove the mitre from your head.

Arch. Then he should mark the helmet in its place.

John. Is not the priest the minister of peace ?

Arch. The priest of Jesus is the friend of man.

John. And does the friend of man in horrid arms

Let loose the wrath of war, and shake the land
With dire commotion ?

Arch. If I judge aright,

From such commotions revolutions rise,
And still will rise, congenial to the isle.

Tho' Britain's Genius slumber in the calm,
He rears his front to the congenial storm.
The voice of Freedom's not a still small voice,
'Tis in the fire, the thunder, and the storm
The Goddess Liberty delights to dwell.

If rightly I foresee Britannia's fate,
The hour of peril is the halcyon hour ;
The shock of parties brings her best repose ;
Like her wild waves, when working in a storm,

That foam and roar, and mingle earth and heaven,

Yet guard the island which they seem to shake.

John. Deliver the particulars of your charter.

Arch. Let every Briton, as his mind, be free ;
His person safe, his property secure ;

His house as sacred as the fane of heaven ;
Watching, unseen, his ever open door ;

Watching the realm, the spirit of the laws.
His fate determin'd by the rules of right,

His voice enacted in the common voice
And general suffrage of th' assembled realm.

No hand invisible to write his doom ;
No demon starting at the midnight hour,

To draw his curtain, or to drag him down
To mansions of despair. Wide to the world

Disclose the secrets of the prison walls,
And bid the groanings of the dungeon strike

The public ear. Inviolable preserve
The sacred shield that covers all the land,

The heaven-confer'd palladium of the isle,
To Britain's sons, the judgment of their peers.

On these great pillars, freedom of the mind,
Freedom of speech, and freedom of the pen,

For ever changing, yet for ever sure,

The base of freedom rests.

Vox Oculis Subjecta; a Dissertation on the most curious and important Art of imparting Speech and the Knowledge of Language to the naturally Deaf, and consequently Dumb; with a particular Account of the Academy of Messrs. Braidwood, of Edinburgh; and a Proposal to perpetuate and extend the Benefits thereof. By a Parent. White.

THOUGH the power of speech is but little considered by the generality of mankind, yet a little reflection will easily convince us, that it is one of the most useful and important faculties of our nature. It is the art of communicating our sentiments to others, and is the source of infinite pleasure to the mind. Without speech we should be

deprived of the benefit of all education, and without its assistance what wretched beings would men be! It is by the use of language that we can enter into contracts and agreements, and carry on all the business of civil society. It is by the same excellent gift that we are capable of enjoying all the pleasures of conversation and of social life. Hence we may

may form some idea of the melancholy situation of the deaf and dumb, who are totally deprived of this noble faculty, and consequently of all the refined pleasures and rational enjoyments resulting from it. What satisfaction then must it afford to the truly generous and humane, that we are now in possession of an art by which the deaf may be taught in effect to hear, and the dumb in reality to speak, and to understand language! This art, so curious in itself, and so important to an unfortunate part of mankind, is the subject of the Dissertation now before us, which consists of three Parts and an Appendix. In the first part the Author begins with drawing a picture of the wretched state of the deaf and dumb, and takes notice of the art by which they may be taught language, and be rescued from their deplorable condition. The various parts of the ear, with their uses, are also described, and some of the causes of deafness assigned, as far as they are understood. Our author next attends to "those capacities necessary for attaining spoken language (besides the sense of hearing) which are competent powers of mind, the voice and the common organs of speech." A faint attempt is made to explain these in their order, with a view to shew that the deaf and dumb possess them in as great perfection as those who hear, and that deafness is entirely owing to some unhappy construction in the organs of hearing. "All the powers of the mind or soul, says our author, are comprised in the ability to perceive, and to will: and of perception and volition all language is only a representation." This general division of all the powers of the mind into perception and volition, is borrowed from Harris's *Hermes*, and seems to be extremely unphilosophical. According to it, the faculty of perception comprehends all the intellectual powers: consequently imagination, that admirable faculty of the understanding, is only a species of perception. But every one who understands the English language knows that imagination is taken in a much more extensive signification than perception, and therefore cannot be a species of it. All perception necessarily supposes imagination; for we cannot perceive any object without, at the same time, having some conception of it more or less distinct. But we can imagine or conceive many things which we do not and cannot perceive, because they have no existence. We can imagine a mountain of gold, or a man fifty feet high, but no man ever perceived them: they are mere creatures of the imagination. But we can only be said to perceive those objects that really exist, as when we see or hear any thing; this we may be said, in strict propriety, to perceive.

According to this division of the powers of the mind, memory and consciousness, two faculties of the understanding, must likewise be species of perception. We may remember our friends who are now in China, or perhaps crumbled into dust, but surely we cannot perceive them. We may be conscious of what passes in our own minds, but cannot, properly speaking, perceive it. We remember what is past—we perceive what is present:—we are conscious of our own thoughts—we perceive external objects: "And of perception and volition (says the author) all language is only a representation."

Here again, the mind and its operations are confounded with external objects. When we say we see the sun, the pronoun *we* signifies the minds or beings who see;—the word *see* denotes the perception or the operation of our minds, and the sun is the object of our perception. These three are perfectly different; though, according to the account of our author, perception, which is only a power or operation of the mind, is applied to the mind itself, and also to external objects; therefore the sun and moon are perceptions; which must sound a little awkwardly in the ears of an Englishman. Nothing is less justifiable in a philosopher than to confound those things which are totally different in their nature, and which are expressed by different words in the language of every nation.

The next subject that engages the attention of the author is, to shew that language is not natural to man. This has been matter of dispute among the learned, and, like many others, seems to have originated in a great measure from the ambiguity of words. It is said by Lord Monboddo, in his *Origin and Progress of Language*, and adopted by our author, that "persons remaining absolutely dumb are known to be capable of living together in society, of communicating, in some degree, the knowledge of their wants, of carrying on conjointly any sort of business, and of governing and directing." Were this the case, what necessity was there for a language of articulate sounds? This is a mere supposition, without the least foundation; and there is no one instance properly authenticated, in the whole compass of universal history, of any nation or tribe of men without articulate language more or less perfect. After some observations on the language of rude nations, and on the method of teaching language to the deaf and dumb, the first part of this Essay concludes with Extracts from Doctors Bulwer, Holder, Wallis, Amman, and from Herries' *Elements of Speech*. These authors have all written on this curious art, and it is the intention of these Extracts to shew the possibility

possibility of it, which was sufficiently proved before by our author himself.

In the second part of this work, we have an account of Messrs. Braidwoods very ingenious method of teaching the deaf and dumb, and of every particular relating to their Academy, which is now removed from Edinburgh to the neighbourhood of London. We are informed the senior Professor engaged in this undertaking, with one pupil, in the year 1760, and that he has since that time brought this art, which was only invented about the middle of the last century, to a much greater degree of perfection than any of his predecessors. The simple principle on which the deaf and dumb have been taught to speak and understand language, has been by substituting the eye for the ear. In general there is no likeness between the sounds of words and the things signified by them. There is no resemblance between the sounds of the words Table or Window, and the objects denoted by them; and it is only by repeating these sounds, and pointing out the objects expressed by them, that all children come by degrees to learn language. In the same manner, by substituting forms for sounds, the deaf and dumb may be taught the knowledge of speech. Let any one place himself before a glass, and attend to the motions of his mouth in pronouncing the letters of the alphabet, and he will perceive a different form of the organs of speech in uttering every one of them. Deaf children must attend carefully to these differences in the organs of speech, and must endeavour to pronounce the alphabet by imitating the motions of the mouth of the teacher. In this way the deaf may gradually acquire the knowledge of speech by the eye as others do by the ear, though it will require much more labour and longer time. In order that our readers may have some conception of Messrs. Braidwoods method of imparting speech to the deaf, we shall present them with two extracts from our author.

“Five years, says he, are necessary to give the deaf a tolerable general understanding of their own language, so as to read, write, and speak it with ease. The manner in which this is effected may, in some measure, be judged of from what hath been premised: namely, by first shewing them how the mouth is formed for production of the vowels, letting them see the external effect that vocalized breath hath upon the internal part of the wind-pipe, and causing them to feel with their thumbs and fingers, the vibration of the larynx, first in the teacher, then in themselves. When they found either of the vowels, then they are shewn the written form of what they have expressed, until they are

perfected in the knowledge of the vowels of vocal sounds, to which succeeds the formation of syllables and words as before described; then the meaning of common words; and finally, the construction of a sentence or sentences, out of which all descriptions of the mind or will are composed, or every exhibition of perception or volition, which, as before observed, is the whole of language.—In order also to effect this, they are first taught the use of the letters, or alphabetical characters, by names (or vocal forms) explanatory of their respective practical powers; such as E B for B, E C for C, E D for D, F A for F, G A for G, O O, or O U, for W, &c.

Again, “The only instrument made use of, except their own hands and the fingers of the instructor, is (I believe) a small round piece of silver, of a few inches long, the size of a tobacco pipe, flatted at one end, with a ball (as large as a marble) at the other; by means of these the tongue is gently placed, at first, in the various positions respectively proper for forming the articulations of the different letters and syllables; until they acquire (as we all do, in learning speech) by habit, the proper method.”

The Author next gives a very pleasing account of the progress and improvement of his own son, Mr. Charles, who had the misfortune to be born deaf, and was put under the care and tuition of Mr. Braidwood. When the deaf once know language, it is justly remarked, that as this is the great channel of information, they may be taught any art or science, music and oratory excepted. It is also observed, that accent and emphasis are not unattainable by those of the deaf who have the happiest construction of organs and good lungs.

It is needless to observe what encouragement is due to Mr. Braidwood, who has so much improved this very curious and important art. We imagine, however, it is scarcely to be expected that the deaf, who have been taught the use of speech, can ever display much gracefulness and harmony in utterance. The charms of modulation are excited and directed by hearing alone. Yet if they can be taught only to converse intelligibly, it is a wonderful acquisition.

In the third part of this performance the author discovers a truly benevolent disposition in expressing his desire that a public charitable institution might be established for the certain continuance and extension of the benefits of this important art, more particularly as a blessing to the children of indigent parents. The expediency of this laudable design is enforced by a great variety of arguments drawn from different topics, which

have

have their due weight with the generous and humane.

The Appendix contains extracts from Arnot's History of Edinburgh, Monboddo's Origin and Progress of Language, and from Johnson's and Pennant's Tours through Scotland. All these authors visited Messrs. Braidwoods academy at Edinburgh. They speak of it in the highest terms, and express the greatest satisfaction "to see one of the most desperate of human calamities capable of so much help."

We shall now exhibit to our readers "a specimen of the degree of perfection in written language, to which the naturally deaf are capable of arriving, written by a deaf pupil of Mr. Braidwood's, without assistance or amendment.

On seeing Garrick act.

WHEN Britain's Roscius on the stage appears,
Who charms all eyes, and (I am told) all ears,
With ease the various passions I can trace,
Clearly reflected from that wond'rous face;
Whilst true conception with just action join'd,
Strongly impress each image on my mind:—
What need of founds, when plainly I descry
Th' expressive features and the speaking eye;

A Dissertation on the Prophecies relating to the Final Restoration of the Jews. By the Rev. E. W. Whitaker, Rector of St. John's, Clerkenwell, and the united Parishes of St. Mildred and All Saints, Canterbury. Printed and sold by Simmons and Kirkby, Canterbury; and by Rivington and Sons, London. 1784.

THE question here agitated is, Whether the fortunes of the Jewish nation shall hereafter prove consistent with the predictions of the holy prophets and apostles concerning them? A question of much importance it certainly is; and one in which both Christians and Jews are deeply concerned. The author seems so fully satisfied, "that the posterity of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, shall finally possess that very country which was promised by God to them and to their seed for ever;" that he expresses astonishment that any one, who has read the Scriptures, should scruple to admit the position; and he makes no doubt but that he shall be able to prove it in a very satisfactory manner. The topics to which the greater part of his reasonings are confined, are these: "A Review of the Predictions relating to the Restoration of the Jews;" and "A Detail of the Circumstances attendant on their Restoration." He lays the foundation of their hope in the promises made by God to Abraham; and traces the clue of their deliverance and future greatness through the writings of the prophets, of our Saviour himself, and of his apostles. It were

That eye, whose bright and penetrating ray
Doth Shakspeare's meaning to my soul convey:
Best commentator on great Shakspeare's text,
When Garrick acts no passage seems perplex.—

Our author has taken the greatest pains in consulting all the most celebrated writers on this art, and has extracted from them such passages as he thought tended to illustrate his subject. Yet we must observe, that his method is rather confused, and his book swelled to an unnecessary size, partly by repetitions, and partly by unnecessary quotations from various authors. He deserves commendation for the solicitude he discovers, that the benefits of this ingenious method "may be universally realized." And tho' we do not by any means find that distinct arrangement of particulars, and that philosophical accuracy of which the subject was capable, his book is not altogether destitute of literary merit: but he tells us in his preface this was not his object: "A great part of this Essay, says he, being, obviously, either compilation and quotation, or narrative, it must necessarily be apparent, that literary fame cannot be its object. It is neither an attempt at composition, nor at criticism, but, without ostentation, hath its origin in the simple principles of sympathy and philanthropy."

needless to lay before our readers the well known promises made to the Father of the faithful: for them, and for that which is contained in the xxxth chapter of Deuteronomy, we must recommend a perusal of the sacred volume. Among the first of the prophecies on which the author lays any considerable stress, is that of Isaiah xi. 11. "And it shall come to pass in that day, that the Lord shall set his hand a second time to recover the remnant of this people from Assyria," &c. This, he says, is an express prediction of the future return of the Jews; for it is called a *second recovery*, and it is to come to pass in *the days of the Messiah*: whereas only *one* recovery has yet taken place, and that *prior* to the days of the Messiah. The next aid which he draws from the prophets, is from Hosea iii. 4.5. and from Jeremiah xxiii. 5, 6, &c. From these quotations he is led to conclude, that although the families of Judah have, for their iniquities, been scattered among the heathen, yet "the Lord who brought them out of the land of Egypt, will also lead Israel out of the North-country, and from all the countries whither he had driven them,

them, that they may dwell in their own land." In the xxxth and xxxii chapters of the last-mentioned prophet, he finds other matter equally apposite. Respecting the fulfilment of the promises made to the Jews, very different opinions have been entertained. Some men of abilities and virtue have affirmed, that the kingdom promised was a *spiritual kingdom*, and was to be enjoyed in the heavenly regions: others have affirmed, with equal confidence, that the promise might be taken *literally*; but then, it alluded to a *kingdom on a new earth*. Both these opinions our author combats. He quotes Daniel, chap. ii. and thence "confirms the expectation of an empire, as literally such as any that has yet appeared; and the establishment of which is to be on this very globe, in which those mentioned in the same vision have flourished." "Admitting (he says) the opinion of Daniel, that the promised inheritance of Israel is that kingdom which shall swallow up all others, the foundations of which are already laid here;" "then there will be the justest harmony between that doctrine and what we read in the xivth. chapter of Revelations, where the angels are sent forth to reap the earth, previous to the millenary reign of Christ and his saints." The author goes on to illustrate and enforce his assertion, That God will bring back both Judah and the tribes of Israel to that land in which their fathers have dwelt, by examining the contents of the xxxviii chapter of Ezekiel; in which the prophet is directed to address himself to many distant nations, the chief of which are called Gog and Magog. The citation is too long to be inserted here. Suffice it to say, that he infers, with apparent justice, "That those who deny the restoration of the Jews to an inheritance on this globe, flatly contradict all that the prophet has here asserted; and also, what is delivered by St. John, in the Revelations; who having, in language as open as can be used, declared, that Christ shall reign with his saints 1000 years, places this millenary reign both before the expedition of Gog and Magog, which he also foretels, and before the destruction of Death, thereby fixing it by two most positive signs to this earth." He likewise observes here, that "the first resurrection, which St. John informs us shall take place

previous to the millennium, tallies, whether it be supposed to be figurative or real, or both, with that life from the dead which St. Paul declares the receiving of the Jews shall be."

The prophecies assert, "That the Messiah's dominions shall extend over all nations;" and the parables teach, "That out of his kingdom shall be rooted every thing which offendeth." On the last of these points Mr. Whitaker is abundantly explicit, having shewn, "That although the nations of the earth shall come against the restored kingdom, yet the damage done by them shall be but inconsiderable—by no means sufficient to interrupt the reign of the Messiah; of whose power their ruin shall yield a tremendous proof." On the first, however, he is not explicit in some particulars. For although he makes it appear that the Messiah's reign is to be unlimited, yet he does not say whether all the nations of the earth are to be subject to the inhabitants of the promised land; nor whether those nations are to be descended from the present Jewish tribes, or from the present followers of Christ, or from both. It is not alleged that the Messiah is to live in person among his people; and if he do not, all the nations of the earth may be subject to him, without being subject to the children of Israel. Besides, if the Messiah reign over all nations; that is, if all nations shall be converts to the Christian faith, and enjoy the fruits of virtue and righteousness, they must either have descended from the Jews, or other nations will then partake with them in the promises made to their forefathers. These considerations were not unworthy of a writer on the restoration of the Jews. We shall exhibit the remaining part of this subject in the author's own words:

"Let us now review the fruit of the enquiry we have thus pursued: It appears then, that the promise made to Abraham is so absolute, that no behaviour of his posterity can prevent its accomplishment. Individuals may cut themselves off from any share in it, by not acceding to the terms of the original or subsequent covenant; but to him it was given as a reward for the faith he had already shewn, and the power of God is irrevocably engaged to fulfil it; and part

* "The notion of the Jews having universally forfeited their national title to the temporal blessings promised, while it is manifestly false, from such universal forfeiture being prevented by there yet remaining, even in the few converts to the gospel, an holy remnant, seems to have arisen partly from divines (as I before noticed) not sufficiently distinguishing between the covenant made with Abraham, and that made with the congregation of Israel on Mount Sinai: the first of which contains an absolute assurance of everlasting possession, and a grant, never to be defeated, of the promised land to Abraham and his seed; but in the last, which is subordinate to the other, it is covenanted, that their possession of the land, to which they were going,

of the subject of this promise was the everlasting possession of that very country, in which the patriarchs themselves sojourned in the days of their mortality, the land of Canaan. It is further manifest that the Lord hath declared, That though He make a full end of all other nations, He will not make a full end of that of Israel; but however He may have driven them from their country, in consequence of their disobedience to the laws he gave them on Mount Sinai, He will never utterly forsake them; even their iniquities shall not prevent his giving them all that good which he hath promised, since He will, in the distant lands where they are dispersed, bring them to a sense of their transgressions, and circumcising their hearts, make them objects meet to receive the mercies He hath yet in store for them: And we have seen, that these promises are delivered in terms too express and plain to admit of figurative interpretation, and that there are correspondent prophecies equally clear and positive, while the construction now put on them tends no less to make them consistent among themselves, than to confirm the doctrine I have attempted to establish by them. Upon the whole, then, I conceive, that I may now, without incurring the charge of arguing hastily, conclude, that this assertion, That the Scriptures do contain assurances of a final and literal restoration of the posterity of Israel to the country given by God to Abraham, and which their ancestors have heretofore inhabited, is sufficiently proved."

In treating of the circumstances attendant on the promised restoration, the author says many awful and affecting things. The return of the families of Israel to take possession of the promised land, must be attended with bloodshed and desolation; and that, he thinks,

will be permitted to take place, as a punishment on those whose crimes shall have corrupted the world. The day of that awful visitation seems to him to be nigh at hand. "Alarming is the period in which we live; the children of Israel have now been, as foretold, many days without a king, without a sacrifice, without an ephod, &c. &c. and a proverb, and a by-word, among all nations, whither they are scattered." "The corruption (he adds) now prevalent in the world, and the various calamities of which the earth is now a theatre, form a portion of the very signs that were to appear in the latter days." He inveighs with peculiar warmth against the absurdities and pollutions of "the Mother of abominations, the Church of Rome." He states her pride and her wickedness at length; and makes it appear that she has been greatly instrumental in hastening that period, which shall consign her to so severe a doom. He asserts, that if the race of Abraham be for ever abandoned, then are the promises of the Almighty of no avail. But he does not think they are abandoned; as "the promises which have not yet been fulfilled have still not failed, since the time at first marked out for their accomplishment is not yet arrived, while the things preparatory to it have hitherto been regularly coming to pass, and nothing has as yet happened to render the event either impossible or less probable." The author has adopted a maxim which we think is a very commendable one, always to consider scripture *in a literal sense*, unless that sense would involve an absurdity. His manner of writing is tedious and heavy. Were it not for his sagacity and solid sense, the Jewish nation would find in him a very indignant advocate.

The Deformities of Fox and Burke; faithfully selected from their Speeches, &c. &c. Stockdale, 1784.

THE *Beauties* of North, Fox, and Burke, being a faithful account of the speeches of these eminent men, from the year 1774 to the present time, was published some time since. The great and rapid circulation which that performance met with, encouraged the publisher of the pamphlet before

us to compile it, and to introduce it to the world as a proper companion for the other. He is said to have done so, at the request of several men of respectability and rank. A great variety of well authenticated truths, delivered in a plain artless manner, render this strange publication one of the most severe

going, should be uninterrupted, if they kept the law; otherwise they should be driven from it, but to return whenever they should repent. The conditions of this covenant have hitherto been accurately observed: Will not then those of the other? Will God keep his covenant of severity and not that of mercy? By a future repentance of Israel, the preservation of both may be rendered compatible; at such a final repentance Moses has hinted. To work such in the hearts of His people, God hath, by his prophets, promised and declared, that the stock of Israel shall in the end prove as a teil-tree, and as an oak, whose substance is in them even when they have cast their leaves, the holy seed being the substance thereof."

satires on the Coalition which we remember to have seen : and the satire is so obvious, that the most illiterate person may fully comprehend it. It is produced by the contradictory declarations, and the contrary actions which appear on the same page ; and as it is private, and not public interest that sometimes gives birth to the most animated

speeches of our most eminent orators, so the defects and absurdities of them are very easily discovered. To this publication is annexed, a copious Index to the *Beauties of North, Fox, and Burke*; in which the various charges that were made by these gentlemen against one another, are arranged so as to produce a very laughable effect.

A New Grammar of the French Language ; with Exercises upon the Rules of Syntax, Dialogues, Vocabulary, Idioms, &c. By Francis Soulés. Printed for the Author : and sold by Dilly and Davies, London ; and R. Crutwell, Bath.

THIS performance fills up one pretty thick octavo volume. It is calculated to answer the threefold purpose of grammar, exercise, and spelling-book. The execution of the work seems to do credit to the author. His definitions are plain and accurate ; his directions for reading, without the aid of an instructor, are judicious, and such as may be reduced to practice ; and his general arrangement does not want for clearness and method.

It was well judged in him to place the exceptions to the general rules by themselves, as young pupils are seldom able to attend to both without being embarrassed. The only defect we see in the performance, is the

shortness of the dialogues. To such, indeed, as mean to enter deeply into the French language, the want of dialogues can be no loss ; because the knowledge, and even propriety in the pronunciation of the language, are best to be obtained by a constant and careful perusal of the most eminent writers. But there are many who apply to the French tongue, without any intention either on the part of their tutors, or in themselves, of ever being able to acquire a thorough knowledge of it : All their wish is to have a little familiar chat at their command ; and the most commodious and the quickest way of doing so, is to learn a multitude of dialogues.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

TO THE PUBLIC.

AT a time when knowledge of almost every kind is communicated to the Public by means of Literary Journals, and the progress and improvement of every art and science minutely noted and described, we cannot but express our surprize that MUSIC, a pursuit so entertaining and useful, so much cultivated, and so greatly attended to, should suffer a degree of neglect that is both highly censurable and hard to account for. When we consider the variety of compositions which daily appear ; the difficulty of obtaining a complete knowledge of them ; the value of some, the worthlessness of others ; the great price of all ; the necessity of having the judgment directed both in what is proper to chuse as well as to avoid : we are confirmed in our opinion of the usefulness and importance of the work we now propose to communicate to the Public.

Professions of impartiality are so commonly made use of on occasions like the present, that we have not the greatest reliance on their effect. We shall therefore drop the hackneyed custom, and refer to our future Numbers to evince that we are not biased by either friendship or enmity. That whatever opinion we may at any time deliver will be the result of our judgment, we can boldly declare ; but how far our sentiments may be well or ill founded, must be judged at the tribunal of the Public, to which we feel no reluctance in appealing.

As we decline the usual mode of profession, it will be unnecessary to detain our Readers from exercising that judgment on ourselves which we are about to use towards our Musical Brethren. Claiming, therefore, no more indulgence than we are ready to allow, we offer the first specimen of a plan which we hope will be found to possess as much entertainment, as we are convinced it does of usefulness and novelty.

IMPARTIAL AND CRITICAL REVIEW

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MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

Handel's Posthumous Trios, for a Violin, Tenor, and Violoncello, First Sett. Price 10s. 6d. N. B. These Sonatas were arranged from Handel's Songs, by Order of Sir William Hamilton, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary at the Court of Naples, by Lorenzo Moser, a celebrated Professor of Music at Naples, and now published by Permission of his Excellency. Birchall.

A MOST delicious treat for those who are fond of this great man's works. It does honour to Sir William Hamilton's taste, and credit to Sig. Moser's judgment, who has selected each movement with great propriety from Handel's songs, by placing the bold and the sprightly ones at the beginning and end of each Trio, and a pathetic and soft one in the middle; by which means a very happy contrast is preserved, and a beautiful effect produced. They are extremely well printed.

A Fourth Sett of Six Grand Chorusses from Mr. Handel's Oratorios, adapted for the Organ or Harpsichord. Price 6s. Wright and Co.

THESE Chorusses will be of infinite use to those students in music who wish to cultivate the true stile of performing on the organ, which noble instrument requires the harmony to be full, and every finger to be employed; tho' by some of these Chorusses being rather too much crowded, the beauty of the melody is often destroyed.

For a sketch of the Life of this great man, we refer our readers to the European Magazine for March; and for a fuller account of him, to the Memoirs of his Life, printed in 1760, by R. and J. Doddsley, Pall Mall, from which book the following Catalogue of his works is an abstract. The works of HANDEL may conveniently be distributed into three classes, viz.

1. Church-Music.—2. Theatrical Music.—3. Chamber-Music: And these again into ten inferior or lesser classes, viz.

1. Anthems and Te Deums.
2. Oratorios.
3. Operas.
4. Concertos for Instruments.

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5. Sonatas for two Violins and a Bass.
6. Lessons for the Harpsichord.
7. Chamber Duettos.
8. Terzettos.
9. Cantatas and Pastoral Pieces.
10. Occasional, or Festal Pieces.

In the following Catalogue are several compositions, viz. *Allegro ed il Penseroso*, *Triumph of Time and Truth*, &c. which are placed among the Oratorios, because they were performed as such, but do not properly belong to that species. Indeed they cannot be said to fall under any of the classes above described. However, they are not of consequence enough to form a distinct one among the lesser, any more than the Water Music among the larger.

As to the *Triumph of Time and Truth*, great part of the music is the same with that of *Il Trionfo del Tempo*, made at Rome many years before, revived in 1757, and performed only once at the Hay-Market (in Italian) about the time the Oratorios first began.

A great quantity of music not mentioned in the Catalogue, was composed in Italy and Germany. How much of it is yet in being, is not known. Two chests-full were left at Hamburg, besides some at Hanover, and some at Halle.

THEATRICAL MUSIC.

OPERAS.

Almeria, made and performed at Hamburg.

Florinda.—Hamburg.

Nerone.—ditto.

Roderigo.—Florence.

Agrippina.—Venice.

Il Trionfo del Tempo.—Rome (Serenata).

Acige e Galatea.—Naples (Serenata).

Rinaldo.—London, 1710.

Teseo.—ditto.

Amadige.—ditto, 1715.

Pastor Fido.—ditto.

Radamisto.—ditto, 1720.

Muzia Scævola.—ditto, 23 March, 1721.

Ottone.—ditto, 10 Aug. 1722.

Floridante.—ditto, 1723.

Flavio.—ditto, 7 May, 1723.

Julio Cæsare.—ditto, 1723.

Tamerlane.—ditto, 23 July, 1724.

Rodolinda.—ditto, 20 Jan. 1725.

Z z

Scipione.

- Scipione.—ditto, 2 March, 1726.
 Alessandro.—ditto, 11 Ap. 1726.
 Ricardo.—ditto, 16 May, 1727.
 Amoretto.—ditto, 1727.
 Siroe.—ditto, 5 Feb. 1728.
 Tolomeo.—ditto, 19 Ap. 1728.
 Lotario.—ditto, 16 Nov. 1729.
 Partenope.—ditto, 12 Feb. 1730.
 Poro.—ditto, 26 Jan. 1731.
 Sofarme.—ditto, 4 Feb. 1731.
 Orlando.—ditto, 20 Nov. 1732.
 Ezio.—ditto, 1733.
 Arianna.—ditto, 5 Oct. 1733.
 Ariodante.—ditto, 24 Oct. 1734.
 Alcina.—ditto, 8 Ap. 1735.
 * Atalanta.—ditto, 20 Ap. 1736.
 Giustino.—ditto, 7 Sept. 1736.
 Arminio.—ditto, 30 Oct. 1736.
 Berenice.—ditto, 18 Jan. 1737.
 Faramondo.—ditto, 24 Dec. 1737.
 Alessandro Severo.—ditto, (Pasticcio).
 Serse.—ditto, 6 Feb. 1738.
 † Imeneo.—ditto, 10 Oct. 1740.
 Diedamia.—ditto, 20 Oct. 1740.

ORATORIOS.

- Esther—1731.
 Deborah.—21 Feb. 1733.
 Athaliah.—7 June, 1733.
 Alexander's Feast.—19 Feb. 1736.
 Saul.—16 Jan. 1739.
 Israel in Egypt.—4 April, 1739.
 Allegro ed il Penseroso.—27 Feb. 1740.
 Messah.—12 April, 1741.
 Sampson.—18 Feb. 1743.
 Semele.—4 July, 1743.
 Joseph.—2 March, 1744.
 † Hercules.—17 Aug. 1744.
 Belsazzar.—27 March, 1745.
 Occasional Oratorio, 14 Feb. 1746.
 Judas Maccabæus, 1 April, 1747.
 Joshua.—9 March, 1748.
 Alexander Balus, 23 March, 1748.
 Susannah.—10 Feb. 1749.
 Solomon.—17 March, 1749.
 Theodora.—16 March, 1750.
 Jephtha.—26 Feb. 1752.
 Triumph of Time and Truth.

SERENATAS.

- Il Trionfo del Tempo.—Rome.
 Acige e Galatea.—Naples.
 Acis and Galatea, for the Duke of
 Chandois, about the year 1721.
 Parnasso in Festa—(an Italian enter-
 tainment, sung at the Hay Market.)
 Choice of Hercules.

* Performed at the Prince of Orange's Wedding.

† Performed on occasion of his late Royal Highness the Prince of Wales's Wedding.

‡ Performed on occasion of the victory gained at Culloden, by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland.

CHURCH MUSIC.

A grand Te Deum and Jubilate for the peace of Utrecht, 1713.

Four Coronation Anthems, 1727.

Several Anthems made for the Duke of Chandois between 1717 and 1720.

Several more; as, a Funeral Service for her late Majesty Queen Caroline; in all about twenty-three.

Three more Te Deums; one of which was on the occasion of the victory of Dettingen.

CHAMBER MUSIC.

Cantatas, (the greatest part made at Hanover, and other places abroad; in all about 200.

Chamber-Duettos (twelve made at Hanover, and two after he came to England.)

Serenatas (most of them made abroad, and some few at his first coming to England, one of which was for Queen Anne, and performed at St. James's, but afterwards lost.

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.

Musik for the water.

Concertos for different instruments.

Sonatas for two violins and a bass.

Harpichord-Lessons.

Twelve grand Concertos.

Twelve ditto for the Organ.

A Collection of Eight Songs for a single Voice, with Accompaniments. To which is added, Six Glee's or Songs, for Three and Four Voices. Composed by Thomas Sanders Dupuis, Organist and Composer to his Majesty. Op. v. Price 10s. 6d. Printed for the Author.

THIS beautiful and elegant composition is replete with harmony, taste, and ingenuity. The Songs that precede the Glee's, are in an easy and familiar style, and within the compass of female voices in general; the words are also chosen with so much delicacy, that they may be admitted into the houses of, and performed by the strictest puritans. The Glee's are all good, and much superior to works of this nature; amongst which "The Lost Heart," for three voices, appears to be the greatest favourite. We know of no other work by this author made public,

that has come to our hands, except a Sett of Organ Concerto's, somewhat in the stile of Handel, printed about five or six and twenty years ago; but we heartily wish Mr. Dupuis would exercise his genius a little oftener, and give the public a second collection of Songs and Glees, for their entertainment and his emolument. The above work is neatly and correctly printed.

Mr. DUPUIS, who is of French extraction, was born in England. His father's holding some place at Court under the late King, was perhaps the means of our Author's being placed in the Chapel Royal, where he received the rudiments of his musical education under Mr. Bernard Gates, who was a pupil of the great Dr. Blow. After Mr. Dupuis left the Chapel, he received instructions from Mr. Travers, who was then Organist of the King's Chapel, and for whom our author, in the early part of his life, officiated as Deputy. On the death of Dr. Boyce, Mr. Dupuis was appointed Organist and Composer to the Chapel, by the present Bishop of London, who perhaps never exercised his taste and judgment more properly, than by nominating so worthy a man to so respectable a situation. As a performer on the Organ, Mr. Dupuis' extempore playing is masterly and grand; his stile is elevated and sublime; his harmony noble and full;—and in his performance of the service of the Church, he stands unrivalled.

Musical and Poetical Relicks of the *Welsh Bards*; Preserved by Tradition, and authentic Manuscripts, from remote Antiquity; never before published. To the Tunes are added, Variations for the Harp, Harpsichord, Violin, or Flute. With a choice Collection of the Peronillion, Epigrammatic Stanzas, of native Pastoral Sonnets of Wales, with English Translations. Likewise a *History of the Bards*, from the earliest Period to the present Time; and an Account of their Music, Poetry, and Musical Instruments, with a Delineation of the latter. Dedicated, by Permission, to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, by Edward Jones. Printed for the Author.

GREAT praise is certainly due to any gentleman who with pains and labour endeavours to snatch from the hand of oblivion works of art and antiquity; consequently a large share of commen-

dation falls to the lot of Mr. Jones, in preserving the national music of the Welsh, by committing from tradition to notation many tunes which perhaps were never till now written in musical characters.

Two collections of Welsh music were published a few years since by Mr. Parry, with variations for the harp; but the work under consideration goes farther, as it comprehends an historical account of their bards, their music and poetry; and it must be acknowledged, that our author seems to be more competent in the historical part, than in his own profession. There are many grammatical errors in the *basses* to this work; but we do not think it proper to criticise too minutely upon this performance, as Mr. Jones was obliged to apply such *basses* as fell in his way to melodies composed without rule—perhaps before music in parts had found its way into Wales.

The marches and war-songs of the Welsh are in a bold, nervous stile. Sprightliness and gaiety by no means seem to be the characteristics of their music; the plaintive and pathetic in general seem to prevail; and in the latter we often find as much the appearance of design and regularity as in any modern composition of the same length.

A most capital and beautiful engraving, designed by Loucherbourg, and executed by Hall and Middiman, is prefixed to the work, the subject of which is from Gray's Bard, as follows:

“On a rock, whose haughty brow
“Frowns o'er old Conway's foaming
“flood,
“Rob'd in the sable garb of woe,
“With haggard eyes the poet stood;
“Loose his beard, and hoary hair
“Stream'd like a meteor to the troubl'd
“air;
“And with a master's hand, and pro-
“phet's fire,
“Struck the deep sorrows of his lyre.”

We are very much afraid this book can never have an extensive sale, from the high price the author has set upon it, viz. *one guinea*, as it only contains 44 pages of letter-press, and 34 of music!—We are of opinion, half that price would ultimately have yielded Mr. Jones the most profit.

Mr. JONES is a native of Wales, where, in the true stile of a Bard, he cultivated the Triple, or Welch Harp.—From Wales (if we are rightly informed) he came to London, in the service of the

Countess of Powis. From thence, in a trip to Paris, he changed his Triple to the German or Pedal Harp, an instrument less complex, and capable of more execution. Mr. Jones's first public performance in London was about seven years ago, at the King's Theatre in the Haymarket, for the benefit of the Musical Fund, where he acquitted himself with great credit, and was universally applauded.

The Double Disguise, a Comic Opera, as performed with universal Applause at the Theatre Royal in Drury-lane. Composed by James Hook. Op. xxxii. Price 8s. Preston.

IT was said of the late Dr. Arne, that he was a very great plagiarist, and took the subjects of his airs from the favourite melodies of other masters; in answer to which, without denying the position, it may with as much truth be said, that whenever he borrowed, he always paid good interest for it. We are sorry we cannot say as much for the author now under consideration. Who can look into the Double Disguise, without meeting with an old well-known tune in every subject, and almost every bar throughout the whole of that performance!—This art of filching may possibly arise from the following reasons; a lack of invention in the composer, a knack of selecting passages from other authors, and a hope that they may appear under a *Double Disguise* when they are presented to the Public again. However, be this as it may, we are ever ready to applaud any gentleman who employs his talents for the amusement of the Public; at the same time that Public expects him to be a master of his art. And to that Art, which we have bound ourselves candidly to review, we now appeal, whether the Overture to the *Double Disguise* does not abound with *ten* grammatical errors, known to composers by the term of *eighths*; the first of which may be found, by examining the last part of the third, and the beginning of the fourth bars: the other *nine* will present themselves to those who will take the trouble to look over the overture. The *finale* also has *eleven* faults at least of the same nature; and the dialogue and duet, sung by Mr. Barrymore and Miss Phillips, contains *three* still greater errors, viz. *fifths* in the same direction. We cannot dismiss this critique without bestowing our praise on the Glee, p. 20, sung by Miss Phillips, Mr. Bar-

rymore, and Mrs. Wrihten, the melody of which is very pleasing; and we heartily regret that we cannot crown with applause the *Double Disguise*.

Mr. HOOK (who teaches the Harpsichord) was born at Norwich, where in his infantine state he discovered a propensity for music. Mr. Garland, an Organist of the same place, gave him some instructions, and we have not been able to learn that he has been taught by any other master.

Mr. Hook's first engagement in London, was as Organist to Marybone Gardens, from whence he was retained in the same situation at Vauxhall, which place he still occupies. As a performer, Mr. Hook has a good finger; but, compared to other concerto-players, he will be found to want expression and feeling.

As a Composer, he is light, but not original. His works consist of Concerto's and Lessons for the Harpsichord; a few Dramatick pieces that have not been very successful; and a great number of Ballads sung at Vauxhall Gardens, many of which have been very popular.

The Poor Soldier, a Comic Opera, as performing with universal Applause at the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden. Selected and composed by William Shield, &c. Price 6s. Bland.

VERY little need be said of this performance, as the tunes are all selected from the Irish, except indeed that the Public are made to pay six shillings for eighteen songs, which they might buy singly for three half-pence a piece. The engraving is very badly executed.

Robin Hood, or Sherwood Forest, a Comic Opera; as performed at the Theatre-Royal, Covent-Garden. Selected and composed by William Shield. Price 10s. 6d. Bland.

THE Overture now applied to Robin Hood, was composed about four years ago for a musical farce called William and Nancy, by Mr. Baumgarten, who plays the violin, and leads the band at Covent-Garden Theatre. The Composition does him infinite credit considered musically, but is more in the style of a Concerto with Solo parts for various instruments, than that of an Overture.

There are 12 old airs in this opera, and 17 new ones composed by Shield, some of which have a very good effect, and declare his improving genius; but from the complexion of the whole it evidently appears,

appears, that Robin Hood has been too much hurried in the getting of it up, to give the composer a fair chance to exert himself in his profession.

Mr. SHIELD may in a great measure be said to be a self-taught genius, having served an apprenticeship to a boat-builder in Yorkshire, where he was found out by some musical people, and recommended to perform on the Violin at the Opera-House.—Soon after this he got a Summer engagement at Mr. Colman's Theatre, and at that place he produced his first essay in composition, namely, the Fitch of Bacon, a part of which was new, and the rest compiled from other authors; in the same manner, Lord Mayor's Day, Harlequin Friar Bacon, Rosina, The Poor Soldier, and lastly, Robin Hood has been collected. In the instrumental way, Shield has written six Trios for two Violins and a Violoncello, in an easy and familiar style.

As a Composer, Mr. Shield has by nature an easy manner, and a pleasant fancy; but not having been regularly bred to the profession, he wants that sound knowledge so essentially necessary to constitute a good musical author.

Five Sonatas and One Duetto for the Piano Forte, or Harpsichord, &c. with an Accompaniment for a Violin or German Flute. Composed and humbly dedicated to their Serene Highnesses Frederic and Louisa, Prince and Princess Hereditary of Mecklenbourg Schwerin, by J. D. Benfer. Op. v. Price 10s. 6d. Printed for the Author.

THESE Sonatas are in a pleasing familiar style, neither difficult nor original, yet may be of use to such students as are in the midway of perfection, as the refusal of them will neither hurt their style, nor injure their taste.

A Sonata, with Variations, to the favourite French Air *Ab! Vous Dirai*. Composed and dedicated to Lady Mary Bertie, by John Christian Luther. Printed for the Author.

THIS little production is in an easy pleasant style; and the words are annexed to the French song, so that it will prove convenient to those who sing as well as play.

Mr. Luther, tho' born in England, is of German extraction. His musical education has been sound and regular, he having past the usual time allotted for boys in the King's Chapel, a few years with

Mr. Gates, and the remaining time with Dr. Nares.

Luther's voice having settled to a good tenor bass, he was admitted to officiate as deputy for one of the Gentlemen of the Chapel Royal, to which place we are in great hopes he will succeed in due time, as the Bishop of London (in whose gift these places are) invariably prefers those candidates who are regularly educated in the Chapel (supposing them properly qualified) to any other person, be their interest ever so great.

Mr. Luther teaches the harpsichord, and has a very neat touch on that Instrument; his compositions are not numerous, but the few that have reached our inspection do him credit.

Three Sonatas for the Piano-Forte, or Harpsichord. Composed by Signor C. M. Clementi. Opera ix. Price 6s. Babb.

AS we have bound ourselves to the Public to review the works of musical authors with candour and impartiality, we find ourselves obliged to pronounce Clementi's Harpsichord Sonatas to be *Musick run mad!* in which extravagance seems to be preferred to sweetness, and forced modulation to taste. An unlearned ear cannot be pleased with this style of writing, and the polished musician will be more surprized than pleased. We confess they have the merit of originality, in which we presume it is as easy to be pleasant as uncouth. We are far from wishing to prejudice the world against Signor Clementi, as we are fully persuaded if he was to turn his genius to a familiar easy style, preferring sweetness to forced extravagance, he would succeed in a very masterly manner: at present we cannot help recommending to students to copy his playing in preference to his compositions.

C. M. Clementi is a native of Italy, from whence he came to England when he was a very young man, where, to his credit, he has applied himself with the greatest assiduity and unwearied attention to the practice of the Harpsichord and the Piano-Forte.

Clementi has conducted the Operas at the King's Theatre in the Haymarket for some years, and has performed concertos and solos at what is called Lord Abingdon's Concert in Hanover-square (originally established by Bach and Abel) these two last seasons, and which place he quitted last month in a pique, on conceiving

ceiving himself to have been ill treated : we are sorry to add, that he means very shortly to leave this kingdom, which will be a loss to the lovers of Harpsichord-playing not easily to be replaced.

As a composer, we do not think Signor Clementi happy in the choice of his melody ; neither is his modulation so chaste as we could wish : his harmonies often change with so much rapidity, that the ear is not capable of digesting them ; and his discords frequently remain so long unresolved, as to render many of his passages cramp and disagreeable.

As a performer, Clementi stands unrivalled ! His mode of playing is peculiar to himself, having by dint of application rendered the most difficult passages easy and familiar. He executes octaves and sixths with the right hand with as much fleetness as many people can perform single notes, and that with the greatest neatness and exactness : in this particular he has out-stripp'd all his countrymen, and carried the art of Harpsichord-playing far beyond any Italian that has come within our knowledge.

Six Sonatas pour le Clavecin ou Piano-Forte, avec l'Accompagnement d'un Violon, dedié s très respectueusement à Son Altesse Serenissime Madame la Duchesse Douairiere de Saxe-Weimar, et Composées par Charles Frederic Abel, Musicien de la Chambre de sa Majesté la Reine de la Grande Bretagne. Oeuvre xviii. Price 10s. 6d. Thompsou.

THESE Sonatas are an exact counterpart of all the other harpsichord music composed by this author ; they are neat and correct, but cold and spiritless : nevertheless all his works will be useful to students, as there is nothing to be found in them that will spoil or contaminate their taste.

Mr. Charles Frederic Abel is by birth a German, and has been in this kingdom about six or seven and twenty years. It is to this gentleman (in conjunction with his friend Mr. Bach) that the Town were so long indebted for that admirable concert first established at Almack's, and since removed to the Festino rooms in Hanover-square, known by the name of Bach and Abel's Concert, and now by the name of Lord Abingdon's. To this musical assembly, which was composed of the most capital musicians in London, was yearly added every Solo performer of note that visited this king-

dom ; and many have been engaged at a very great expence from Paris, Mannheim, &c. purely to give variety to the performance. Here it was that those masterly performers Messrs. Fischer and Cramer were first exhibited. After having conducted these concerts many years with credit and reputation (such is the vicissitude of human events) the Town grew tired of them, and the proprietors were obliged to withdraw themselves, with the loss of a great sum of money ; but the munificence of our gracious Queen has placed our author above want, by appointing him one of her private band of musick, with a pension of 200l. a-year.

As a composer, Mr. Abel is always sweet and flowing, but seldom spirited and great ; and although a uniformity runs through all his works, yet they discover the pen of a master. We know of but one vocal piece of musick that Abel has ever composed, which was a song that he himself accompanied Guarducci in at the Opera-house for his benefit. All his other works have been for instruments, consisting of duets, trios, quartettes, overtures, sonatas, and concertos for the harpsichord or piano-forte. As a performer, he does not excel on the harpsichord, although he teaches it ; but on the viol da gamba he is truly excellent ; and no modern has been heard to play an adagio with greater taste and feeling than Mr. Abel.

Six Sonatas for the Harpsichord or Piano Forte, with an Accompaniment for a Violin, composed by Luigi Boccherini. Opera xxxiii. Price 10s. 6d. Longman and Broderip.

IT is no unusual thing for booksellers to give authors who have credit with the literati, a sum of money to lend their names to works which they had no hand in composing. The printers of the above work have not been so liberal to Boccherini for the use of his name, for he has neither seen a farthing of their money, nor a single note of the composition. If our authority (which we put great faith in) be true, these Sonatas now published under the name of Boccherini, were composed by Giordani, who was employed by the publishers for that purpose !—The Public are in possession of Three Sets of Sonatas for the harpsichord to which the name of Boccherini is prefixed, and it is our duty to point to that Public, that only *one* out of the *three* is original,

original, which is the First Set: these are truly capital, and are printed by Longman and Broderip; but the engraving is despicable and full of mistakes: we therefore recommend it to the proprietors to have them re engraved (especially as the plates are almost worn out) and to get a master of judgment to correct the errors of the engraver, that the world may be in possession of this most excellent work in a true and compleat manner, out of justice to the merit of this delightful author.

The Second Set was also composed by Giordani, and sold to Mr. John Welcker, who then kept a music-shop in the Haymarket: these are in a better stile than the last, as they are a closer imitation of the original.

When we assure our readers that nothing shall deter us from exposing frauds of this kind, it will be needless for us to point out the utility of this Review.

Six Divertimenti for the Harpsichord or Piano-Forte, composed and most respectfully dedicated to Lady Elizabeth Somerset, by William Dale, assistant-organist of the Chapels Royal. Opera prima. Price 10s. 6d. Printed for the author.

THESE two works are the first essays of a young man, in whom there visibly appears the dawning of genius. The Divertimenti are easy, and fit for learners; the Sonatas are a little more difficult, but far from being unpleasant. Upon the whole, they are in a better stile than generally falls to the lot of young composers in their first attempts.

Mr. Dale was a student in the King's Chapel, since which time he has constantly assisted at that place for the present organists; he also performs on the organ at Whitehall in his own right.

The advantages Mr. Dale has had since he left his school, of attending to and receiving instructions from Mr. Dupuis, have been of singular service to him, inasmuch as to render him an exceeding firm and sound organ player; and if good behaviour and modest deportment are praiseworthy, Mr. Dale is a fair candidate for public favour.

Twelve Pieces for the Harpsichord or Piano-Forte, composed by Sig. Sterkel of Vienna. Op. 10, Price 4s. Bland.

A VERY useful book, containing twelve short lessons, in an easy plea-

sant stile, and will always prove of service to performers that are not far advanced in their studies.

Sig. Sterkel must have composed this work in a hurry, as there are some grammatical errors in it, that have slipped his notice.

Three Sonatas for the Harpsichord or Piano-Forte, with an Accompaniment for a Violin; humbly inscribed to Miss Thurlow, by R. J. S. Stevens. Opera prima. Price 6s. Printed for the author.

WE have infinite pleasure in reviewing the first attempts of young men in which a spark of genius is discernible; and in this particular we have the satisfaction to recommend Mr. Stevens's first work to the notice of the Public.

These Three Sonatas are indeed a very good beginning of a juvenile author, and we take the liberty of advising Mr. Stevens to write a great deal, which alone can give a composer the habit of writing with ease and correctness. We also recommend to him not to run his divisions too long, or dash too precipitately into extraneous harmonies, from which nothing but a long habit and a masterly hand can extricate him with judgment and address.

Mr. Stevens was brought up in Saint Paul's Cathedral, which we rank as the second seminary of good musical education in this kingdom.

The Beauties of Music and Poetry, a Plan entirely Original, to be continued Monthly. Price only Half-a-Crown. Elegantly engraved on Folio Plates (upright), ornamented with a beautiful Title and Vignette; and containing a greater Variety of original and select Music than is usually sold at Treble the Price!! Preston.

IN the Beauties of Music and Poetry, Mr. Preston has promised a great deal, and indeed performed a great deal, tho' neither with honour to himself, nor credit to the person he has employed to collect and select the work. The names of nineteen living and twenty-one deceased musical authors are (as he gives out) intended to enrich this work. There are four numbers already published, and only three new songs inserted; one very trifling by Hook, another by Shield, and a third by Carter, the last of which is the best.

We shall transcribe the advertisement prefixed to each Number, and then candidly examine the whole.

To the PUBLIC.

“The Editor would feel no anxiety in leaving the following work to its own recommendation, did not the tyranny of custom demand some address to the Public. Various attempts have indeed been made to raise periodical publications of music, under the contemptible name of *Magazines*; but (where they have not been stopped by the *legal* prosecution of persons whose property they infringed) they soon sink in oblivion, either through the insignificance of their *contents*, or the badness of their *execution*. In direct contrast to such despicable productions of the day, this work is designed to exhibit the elegant compositions of the first *geniuses* the *musical* or *poetic* world ever produced; and no expence will be spared to render the execution of it worthy its contents. It may be perhaps proper to hint, that it is not intended to crowd our work with whole operas and oratorios, but to *select* the favourite *overtures* and *songs*, and leave the rest to those who admire only a quantity of music, without the judgment to discriminate the good from the bad. To make the work complete, and the variety the greater, every sixth number will contain the beauties of sacred music, &c.”

In the first place, Mr. Preston tells us his *Beauties of Music and Poetry* is a plan entirely original. We beg leave to set him right in this particular; it is not original; it has been many times attempted, and of late years by Dr. Arne, Mr. Bickerstaff, and Mr. Dibdin, though not with any degree of success.

In the next place he tells us, former periodical publications of music have sunk in oblivion either through the insignificance of their *contents*, or the badness of their *execution*.

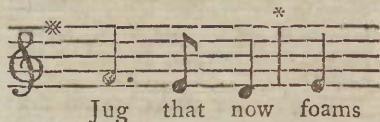
This paragraph is evidently pointed at a magazine published a few months since by Harrison, of Paternoster-row, which we must confess is not a complete work, as the music it contains is only for the voice and the harpsichord; but, as far it pretends, it deserves praise, as it furnishes the world with some of the works of the immortal Handel at a very low price; and will Mr. Preston be hardy enough to call these contents insignificant?

Every sixth number is to contain the “beauties of sacred music.” We presume Mr. Preston will not degrade his

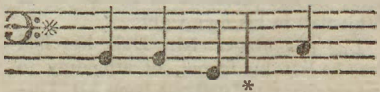
work with a complete performance of Handel, although he has borrowed four songs from that composer already. As to the execution of the work, it is not better done than Harrison’s, the engraving of each being equally despicable.

It must be confessed, that there are few performances in which there may not be found some errors of the press, occasioned by the ignorance of the engraver, and which have escaped the eye of the corrector; but where grammatical errors are to be found, it evidently stamps a disgrace on the composer. We shall point out a few of these errors, and leave the Public to determine, whether Mr. Preston has employed a proper person to hand down to posterity the *Beauties of Music*!

In No. I. p. 22, is given “Toby Reduced, harmonized for three voices,” in which are no less than three grammatical errors, besides other faults, for which a boy would be severely chastised at school. The last crotchet of the second and first of the third bars exhibit two eighths:



The last crotchet in the fifth, and the first in the sixth bar, presents us with two fifths in the same direction, viz.



From the twelfth to the thirteenth bars presents us with two more eighths:



In No. II. p. 40, is a French tune, from the *Barbier de Seville*, in which the

bass is wrong almost all through the air, not from the incorrectness of the engraver, but from the ignorance of the compiler.

In No. III. p. 54, is a ballad called "Evening, by Dr. Howard." In the second bar of the fourth stave we find two fifths in the same direction; which we rather attribute to the copyist, or want of knowledge in the Editor, than to Dr. Howard; because, in the tenth bar of the symphony, or ritornell, we find the same passage, in which the two fifths are avoided.

The words annexed to the "Distressed Lover," from the opera of Silla, in No. I. p. 10, and to the "Lapland Love Song," from a movement in Vanhall's Overtures, in No. III. p. 60, are so badly adapted, that it is hardly possible for a good ear to sing them.

There is one thing that we cannot pass over without reprobating in the highest terms, which is, the audacity of the Editor in endeavouring to deceive the Public most grossly, by prefixing names of certain authors to songs that they never have composed. Does Mr. Preston imagine we are so ignorant that we cannot as readily detect frauds and impositions in music, as a judge in painting can a copy from an original? We will venture to say, that Giordani never saw the canzonet that is given with his name in No. I. p. 16; it is evidently made up by bits and scraps out of his favourite song in the Frescatana, "Non dubitar bel Idol Mio," and that with a very bungling hand, who had not wit enough even to transpose it out of the original key.

Neither do we believe "The Fickle Fair," in No. II. p. 29, is Giordani's composition; it has neither his character nor manner about it, the whole being very much beneath his pen.

In the same Number, p. 35, is a song to Cupid, "The Music by Scarlatti, the Words by a Person of Quality." We are too well acquainted with Handel's music to let this forgery pass.—"Heroes when with glory burning," from the oratorio of Joshua, is the air from which this is compiled; and we are also too well acquainted with Swift's Nonsense Verses to allow "Flutt'ring spread thy purple pinions, gentle Cupid, o'er my heart," to be written by a "person of quality."

Yet these monthly numbers are to give to posterity the *Beauties of Music and Poetry!*

EUROP. MAG.

Was it not in the power of the Public to advert to the music that we have undertaken to review in this Number of our Magazine, our remarks on the four books of the *Beauties of Music and Poetry* must appear envious and partial; but as there is so much power in truth, the Fourth Number is altogether as bad as the former three.

To point out every fault in this despicable Number, would take up more room than we can spare, and bewilder and tire the patience of our readers; suffice it to say, that the composer of the Overture to the *Sacrifice of Iphigenia* should either learn the rudiments of composition, or not write in so slovenly a manner as to lay himself open so often to censure: this same Overture in the first movement exhibits five fifths in the same direction, which we in charity will attribute more to the haste of writing, than a want of knowledge in the art.

Why is not Piccini's second movement in the Overture to *La Buona Figliuola*, to which the words of "Say, *Philomela, sweet bird*," is prefixed, to be given pure as he composed it? Why should it be garbled, butchered, and spoilt? The 26th and 30th bars will explain what we mean.

Why should the bungling editor dare to alter that sweet air of Bach's in *L'Olimpiade*, to which the words "*Farewell, ye soft scenes*," are adapted, by making the bass to the second part of the Song, all nonsense? And why should he tell us, that "*Sweet is the breath of morn*" is composed by Dr. *Pepusch*, when all the world knows it is by *Smith*, in his *Paradise Lost*?

As Mr. Preston advertises, that many of the words adapted to the airs are by the most elegant of our British poets, viz. "*Churchill, Cunningham, Dryden, Gay, Garrick, Goldsmith, Johnson, Littleton, Milton, Pope, Prior, Shakespeare, Shenstone, Waller, Watts, and Young*," we beg leave to trespass a little more on our readers' patience, by selecting the following words, adapted to a very bad French air, as a specimen of the whole work, which we hope will prove somewhat instructive and entertaining. No. 4, page 74.

"Hark! Lucinda, to the wooing,
Hark! the turtle's amorous cooing;
Shelly grotts their love rebound;
Streams along the pebbles trilling,
Heart with trembling pleasure filling,
Sweetly answer to the sound.

3 A

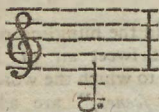
Twisting

Twisting boughs above combining,
Loving joy around them twining,
Guard thee with a mingled shade;
Purple violets, blushing roses,
Od'rous flow'rs in various poses,
Dress thy bosom, dress thy hair:
See their tender beings flying!
Quickly fading, quickly dying!
Beauty ne'er was made to last."

If our readers wish for more amusement of this kind, they have nothing to do but to peruse the four Numbers of the *Beauties of Music and Poetry*.

Gray's Elegy, set to Music by Thomas Billington, Harpsichord and Singing-Master. Op. viii. Price 4s. Printed for the Author.

AMONGST the many musical productions that have appeared in the year 1784, this is surely one of, if not the very worst; it has neither stile, taste, nor invention to recommend it. The author calls himself a Singing-Master, in which branch he has given us a very bad specimen of his knowledge of a soprano voice, having composed notes for them to sing much below their attainment, viz.



Page 4.

We sincerely lament that this beautiful poem has not fallen into better hands.

The *Metamorphosis*, a Comic Opera, as performed at the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane. Composed by William Jackson, of Exeter. Op. xiv. Price 10s. 6d. Longman and Broderip.

WE do not think Mr. Jackson has added a leaf to his laurels, in the composition of this work. The songs in general are too heavy, and want that fire and spirit so essentially necessary in a comic opera, and without which we need not add how heavy and lifeless it must appear.

The *Metamorphosis* was only performed three evenings, and from the smallness of the receipts on those

nights, we presume the Managers have confined it to eternal oblivion.

Mr. Jackson received his musical knowledge from Mr. John Travers, who was Organist to his Majesty's Chappels, and to St. Paul's Covent-Garden.

Our author's place of residence is at Exeter, where he is the organist to the cathedral, and at which place he is looked upon as the *Magnus Apollo* of the age.

Mr. Jackson's first public performance for the theatre was at Covent-Garden, intended as a compliment to the Duke of York, a short time after his death, for which purpose Milton's *Lycidas* was performed; but the audience found it so dull and heavy, that they interrupted it before it was half over, and had not patience to hear it throughout.

His next theatrical performance was the *Lady of the Manor*, performed at Drury-lane Theatre, which met with a better fate than his *Lycidas*.

His last composition was the performance under consideration, and played at the fine theatre.

Notwithstanding Mr. Jackson has studied much, and wrote a great deal, his works appear to be more laboured than natural; his taste is neither elegant nor fashionable, which we imagine is owing in a great measure to his not residing in the metropolis.

Amongst his works, his Elegies and Canzonets appear to be the best. Of the former, "*In a vale clos'd with woodland*," and, "*Time has not thinn'd my flowing hair*," are the greatest favourites.

No musical author has chosen words to set to music with greater judgment and good sense than Mr. Jackson; there is nothing to be found in all his printed works, but what will justify this observation.

Mr. Jackson has distinguished himself in the literary as well as in the musical world, having lately published (besides many judicious prefaces to his compositions) two volumes of Letters on subjects of Taste and Science, in which he has censured the stile of Catches and Glees, &c.

* This Duetto should never be performed without a Harpsichord or a Violoncello to accompany it, as it wants the fundamental harmony to support it throughout.

The printed works of Mr. Jackson that have come to our knowledge, are as follow :

Six accompanied Sonatas for the Harpſichord	— —	Op. 1
Twelve Songs in Score	—	Op. 2
Elegies for 3 Voices	—	Op. 3
Twelve Songs	— —	Op. 4
An Anthem ſeleſted from the Pſalms, and an Ode by Pope		Op. 5
Hymns in Three Parts	—	Op. 6
Twelve Songs	— —	Op. 7
An Ode to Fancy, the words by Warton	— — —	Op. 8
Twelve Canzonets for 2 Voices		Op. 9
Six Quartettos, for Voices		Op. 11
The Lady of the Manor		Op. 12
A Second Set of 12 Canzonets		Op. 13
The Metamorphoſis	—	Op. 14

Three Grand Sonzatas for the Harpſichord, or the Piano Forte. Compoſed by Dr. Arnold, Organift and Compoſer to his Majeſty. Op. xxiii. Price 6s. Printed for the Author.

WE moſt cordially wiſh this elegant compoſer had extended his plan, and given us *ſix* ſonatas inſtead of *three*. This work is written in a very maſterly ſtile, bold yet neat ; and altho' the Sonatas are exactly in the fashionable mode of the day, yet they are not trifling and flimſy, but replete with ſound harmony and ingenious invention. We beg leave to remind Dr. Arnold, that a third ſet of his Progreſſive Leſſons will be very acceptable to young beginners.

In conformity to our plan of gratifying public curioſity by giving the general outline of ſuch characters as are deſervedly celebrated for muſical excellence, we have ſeized the firſt opportunity of dedicating a ſmall portion of our Magazine to the genius of DOCTOR ARNOLD.

This gentleman having at almoſt an infantile period of life diſcovered a wonderful attachment to harmony of ſound, was permitted to indulge ſuch a natural bias, from a judicious conſideration, that to counteract inſtinctive propenſities is the fundamental error in the culture of juvenile minds.

The object of theſe anecdotes, when arrived at the uſual age of admiſſion, was placed in the Chapel Royal, at the expreſs requiſition of their Royal Highneſſes the Princeſſes Amelia and Caroline. In ſuch a feminary, and under ſuch diſtinguiſhed tutors as Mr. Gates and Doctour Nares, Mr. SAMUEL

ARNOLD acquired thoſe inſtructions which, ſuperadded to his exquisite natural endowments, ſoon rendered him conſpicuous. Quitting his muſical preceptors, Mr. Arnold applied himſelf more to the theory and compoſition, than to the practical parts of muſic ; and Mr. John Beard, eminent for his vocal abilities, was ſo charmed with the harmonious genius of Mr. Arnold, which he had an opportunity of diſcovering, that he appointed him Compoſer to Covent Garden Theatre, of which Mr. Beard was then acting Manager. In this ſituation Mr. Arnold continued for many years with luſtre to himſelf and credit to the theatre. Mr. Beard and the other deſcendants of Mr. Rich diſpoſing of their ſhares in the patent, Mr. Colman became one of the purchaſers ; and he was too conſcious of the aſſiſtance he ſhould derive from the talents of Mr. Arnold, not to engage him in the ſame ſituation to which he had been appointed by Mr. Beard. The death of Mr. Foote occaſioned an opening at the Haymarket Theatre, which was ſupplied by Mr. Colman having ſufficient intereſt to obtain the patent. He immediately offered Mr. Arnold the place of Compoſer to that Theatre ; which he accepted, and at this moment holds. Beſides this, he is Organift and Compoſer to the Royal Chapels, to which he was appointed on the demife of Doctour Nares.

The celebration of genius implies it to be ſomething of the uncommon kind ; for if it were generally diffuſed, our admiration on the diſcovery of it would ceaſe. As genius is uncommon, the exertions of it are naturally eccentric : and where we find no aberrations from the regular path of life, there we are not to expect the footſteps of original excellence. It is to the credit of Doctour Arnold, that he has not always *dully beat the beaten track*. Never content with mediocrity, he hath conſtantly ſoared to excellence ; and, in attempting thus to be tranſcendent, the encouragement experienced hath not many times been proportioned to the exertion of his abilities. This was the caſe when Doctour Arnold carried on the Oratorios at Covent-Garden Theatre, during the Lent ſeaſon, *at Play-Houſe prices*. The plan was excellent, but, owing to the enormouſneſs of the expence, and to the oppoſition of Court intereſt,

interest, it failed of the desired effect, and Doctor Arnold lost a very considerable sum of money. The individual misfortune was, however, in this, as it is almost in every instance, productive of a public benefit; for it was during the period of conducting these Oratorios, that the sublime compositions of "ABIMELECH," the "RESURRECTION," and the "PRODIGAL SON," appeared; the last of which hath been performed at most of the capital music meetings in the kingdom. It was to this composition that Dr. Arnold was indebted for the degree so honourably conferred on him by the University of Oxford in full Convocation. The case was this:

When Lord North was to be installed Chancellor of Oxford University, the Stewards appointed to conduct the music on the occasion applied to Doctor Arnold for his permission to perform his Oratorio of the PRODIGAL SON. The Doctor most readily consented; and being at the same time offered his Degree, he accepted the honour, but not until he had performed the customary exercise in the Music School, which entitled him to the Degree in the scholastic form, and the subject of which was HUGH'S "Power of Harmony."

But the boldest attempt made by Doctor Arnold in the composition style was, "The CURE of SAUL." This Oratorio is deemed by the cognoscenti in music to have been conceived in the very *spirit of HANDEL*. The passages are transcendently sublime! and the whole of the piece evidently proves that the composer was, according to the expression of Doctor Young,

"Enraptur'd by the triumphant theme
"Above th' Aonian Mount."

The CURE of SAUL exciting general admiration, Doctor Arnold, whose

private interest hath generally been absorbed in the promotion of public good, made a present of the Piece to the Society instituted for the benefit of decayed Musicians and their families. It proved a most welcome present; for the fund of the Society was extremely low, and the receipts of their annual Concerts were on the decrease. The CURE of SAUL brought crowded houses, of course enlarged the almost reduced fund, and finally contributed to the restoration and the success of those Benefit Concerts for decayed Musicians, which but for the genius and the generosity of Doctor Arnold would inevitably have declined.

Of the several other Pieces with which this great composer has favoured the Town, we have not yet obtained a correct list. It is our intention, however, to give a detail of the Pieces in a subsequent Number of our Magazine.

Such are the outlines, and such in our opinion is the excellence of Doctor ARNOLD. But there is one light in which we shall take permission to view him, before we finally dismiss the subject.

Doctor Arnold, then, is by nature endowed with an infinite share of good-nature, which gains him numerous friends, and would make it criminal in any man to be his foe: as a companion, he displays a brilliancy of social converse which renders pleasure the consequence of his presence. He hath a feeling heart, and an hand which expands instinctively at the mention of another's necessity. In friendship Doctor Arnold is impelled by uncommon ardor; and, abating those failings incidental to humanity, and estimating the abilities and character of Doctor Arnold in the aggregate, we may fairly pronounce him to be an honour to his country, and an ornament to the species of which he forms a part.

M U S I C,

(NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED)

Composed by Dr. A R N O L D,

AND PERFORMED AT THE

CEREMONY of DEPOSITING the HEART of the late PAUL

WHITEHEAD in the MAUSOLEUM erected by Lord

LE DESPENSER, at *High Wycombe, Bucks.*

Moderato.

Musical score for the first system, featuring four vocal parts: Soprano, Contertenor, Tenor, and Bass. The time signature is 3/4. The lyrics for each part are:

- Soprano: From Earth to Heaven,
- Contertenor: From Earth to Heaven,
- Tenor: From Earth to Heaven, Whitehead's
- Bass: From Earth to Heaven, Whitehead's

Musical score for the second system, continuing the vocal parts. The lyrics for each part are:

- Soprano: Whitehead's Soul is fled, Whitehead's Soul is
- Contertenor: Whitehead's Soul is fled, Whitehead's Soul is
- Tenor: Soul is fled, Whitehead's Soul is
- Bass: Soul is fled, Whitehead's Soul is

fled, Im-mor-tal Glories beam a-round his

fled, Im-mor-tal Glories beam a-round his

fled, Im-mor-tal Glories beam a-round his

fled, Im-mor-tal Glories beam a-round his

Head; Im-mor-tal Glories beam a-round his

Head; Im-mor-tal Glories beam a-round his

Head; Im-mor-tal Glories beam, beam a-round his

Head; Im-mor-tal Glories beam, beam a-round his

Head; His Muse, con-cor-dant with the

Head; His Muse, con-cor-dant with the

Head; His Muse, con-cor-dant with the

Head; His Muse, con-cor-dant with the

founding Strings, to praise the King of
 founding Strings, gives Angels Words to praise the King of
 founding Strings, gives Angels Words to praise the King of
 founding Strings, gives Angels Words to praise the King of

Kings! gives An—gels Words to
 Kings! gives An—gels Words to
 Kings! gives An—gels Words to
 Kings! — — gives An—gels Words to

praise the King of Kings!
 praise the King of Kings!
 the King of Kings!
 praise the King of Kings!

po. From Earth to Heaven, *Whitehead's*
 From Earth to Heaven,
po. From Earth to Heaven, *Whitehead's*
po. From Earth to Heaven, *Whitehead's*

Whitehead's Soul is fled, *Whitehead's*
Whitehead's Soul is fled,
 Soul is fled, *Whitehead's*
 Soul is fled, *Whitehead's*

for Soul is fled, Im-mor-tal
Whitehead's Soul is fled, *for* Immortal
 Soul is fled. *for* Immortal
 Soul is fled, *for* Im-mor-tal

Glories beam a-round his Head; His

Glories beam a-round his Head; His

Glories beam a-round his Head; His

Glories beam a-round his Head; His

Mufe, con-cor-dant with the found-ing

Mufe, con-cor-dant with the found-ing

Mufe, con-cor-dant with the found-ing

Strings, gives An-gels Words to

Strings, gives An-gels Words to

Strings, gives An-gels Words to

praise the King of Kings!

praise the King of Kings!

praise the King of Kings! gives An—gels

to praise the King of Kings!

to praise the King of Kings!

gives An—gels

Words — — — — gives An—gels

to praise the King of Kings! *po.* gives

to praise the King of Kings! gives

Words

Words gives

An-gels Words to praise the King of

An-gels Words to praise the King of

An-gels Words to praise the King of

for
Kings, the King of Kings, to

Kings, the King of Kings, to

for
the King of Kings, to

Kings, the King of Kings, to

praise the King of Kings,

praise the King of Kings, the King of

praise the King of Kings, the King of

praise the King of Kings, the King of

to praise the King of Kings!

Kings! to praise the King of Kings!

Kings! to praise the King of Kings!

Kings! to praise the King of Kings!

P O E T R Y.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

THE following excellent Ode to an admirable Artist of this County has been some time circulated in MSS. in my neighbourhood. By the favour of a lady, in whose hands a copy has been placed, I am enabled to send you a transcript, which cannot but afford as much entertainment to your readers as it has done to an admirer of your publication, and your constant reader.

Mansfield, May 6, 1784.

ASTROPHIL.

ODE to Mr. WRIGHT of DERBY.

By WILLIAM HAYLEY, Esq;

AWAY! ye sweet, but trivial forms,
That from the placid pencil rise,
When playful art the landscape warms,
With Italy's unclouded skies!
Stay, vanity! nor yet demand
Thy portrait from the painter's hand!
Nor ask thou, indolence, to aid thy dream,
The soft illusion of the mimic stream,
That twinkles to thy fight with Cynthia's
trembling beam!

Be thine, my friend, a nobler task!

Beside thy vacant easel see

Guests, who, with claims superior, ask
New miracles of art from thee:

Valour, who mocks unequal strife,
And Clemency, whose smile is life!

“Wright! let thy skill (this radiant pair
exclaim)

“Give to our view our favorite scene of fame,

“Where Britain's Genius blaz'd in glory's
brightest flame.”

Celestial ministers! ye speak

To no dull agent sloth-oppress,

Who coldly hears, in spirit weak,

Heroic virtue's high behest:

Behold! tho' envy strives to foil

The Artist bent on public toil,

Behold! his flames terrific lustre shed;

His naval blaze mounts from its billowy bed;

And Calpe proudly rears her wax-illumin'd
head.

In gorgeous pomp for ever shine

Bright monument of Britain's force!

Tho' doom'd to feel her fame decline

In ill-starr'd war's o'erwhelming course,

Tho'

Tho' Europe's envious realms unite
To crush her in unequal fight,
Her genius deeply stung with generous shame,
On this exulting rock array'd in flame,
Equals her ancient feats, and vindicates her
name.

How fiercely British valor pours
The deluge of destructive fire,
Which o'er that watery Babel roars,
Bidding the baffled host retire,
And leave their fall'n to yield their breath
In different pangs of double death!
Ye shall not perish: no! ye hapless brave,
Reckless of peril thro' the fiery wave
See! British mercy steers, each prostrate foe
to save.

Ye gallant chiefs, whose deeds proclaim
The genuine hero's feeling soul,
Eliot and Curtis, with whose name
Honor enrich'd his radiant roll,
Blest is your fate; nor blest alone,
That rescued foes your virtues own,
That Britain triumphs in your filial worth;
Blest in the period of your glory's birth,
When art can bid it live to decorate the earth.

Alas! what deeds, where virtue reign'd,
Have in oblivious darkness died,
When painting, by the Goths enchain'd,
No life-securing tints supplied!
Of all thy powers, enchanting art,
Thou deemest this the dearest part,
To guard the rights of valour, and afford
Surviving lustre to the hero's sword;
For this heroic Greece thy martial charms
ador'd.

Rival of Greece, in arms, in arts,
Tho' deem'd in her declining days,
Britain yet boasts unnumber'd hearts,
Who keenly pant for public praise;
Her battles yet are firmly fought
By Chiefs with Spartan courage fraught;
Her painters with Athenian zeal unite
To trace the glories of the prosp'rous fight,
And gild the embattel'd scene with art's im-
mortal light.

Tho' many a hand may well portray
The rushing war's infuriate shock,
Proud Calpe bids thee, Wright, display
The terrors of her blazing rock,
The burning bulks of battled Spain,
From thee the claims, nor claims in vain,
Thou mighty master of the mimic flame,
Whose peerless pencil, with peculiar aim,
Has form'd of lasting fire the basis of thy
fame.

Just in thy praise, thy country's voice
Loudly asserts thy signal power;
In this reward may'st thou rejoice,
In modest labour's silent hour,

Far from those seats, where envious leagues,
And dark cabals and base intrigues,
Exclude meek merit from his proper home;
Where art, whom Royalty forbade to roam,
Against thy talents clos'd her self-dishonor'd
dome.

When partial pride, and mean neglect,
The nerves of injur'd genius galls,
What kindly spells of keen effect
His energy of heart recall?
Perchance there is no spell so strong
As friendship's sympathetic song;
By fancy link'd in a fraternal band,
Artist and Bard in sweet alliance stand;
They suffer equal wounds, and mutual aid
demand.

Go then, to slighted worth devote
Thy willing verse, my fearless muse!
Haply thy free and friendly note
Some joyous ardor may infuse
In fibres that severely smart
From potent Envy's poison'd dart;
Thro' Wright's warm breast bid tides of
vigor roll,
Guard him from meek depression's chill
controll,
And rouse him to exert each sinew of his
soul!

LETTER to a FRIEND from the Isle
of Wight.

FROM scenes by nature plann'd for
hermit life,
Where peace might sit, and smile at human
strife,
Ambition's frenzy, and the rage of wealth,
Enormous waste of comfort, time and health;
To distant plains the friendly nothing flies,
Which but a friend will risque, a friend will
prize,
To tell, I walk, I ride, I drink, I feed,
I sleep, I wake, I vegetate, and read;
From hill to vale, from shade to sun-shine
stray,
And dream and loiter tedious life away.
I live a trifling, if not happy man,
Not as I wou'd, but simply as I can,
And when the pleasures of the spirit fly,
An humble substitute the senses try.

When from a height my fatiate eyes I
glance,
I seem methinks some wizard in romance,
Who calls around him as he waves his wand
The bright luxuriant scenes of fairy land.
Fascitious spirits, such as wines impart,
Are thro' the organs filter'd to the heart;
When rural nature smiles profusion round,
And health and plenty frolic o'er the ground.
In ev'ry field untainted pleasure springs,
And ev'ry breeze wafts vigour on his wings.
The smiling hills that tufted oaks adorn,
The chirp of grafs-hoppers from ripen'd corn,

The pheasant from his covert clanging loud,
 And sportive echo's visionary croud,
 Like genii talking from their air-built cells,
 When hill to hill the waving voice repels,
 The grove that murmurs on the mountain's
 brow,

In solemn cadence to the deeps below,
 While golden Ceres waves along the steeps,
 And the broad moonshine on the billow sleeps,
 The hooting owl, that from the neighb'ring
 grove

Defers repose to bid it softer prove,
 The scene where all things wear the fairest
 face,

The land's glad produce, and the human race,
 Can steal the minds, which cares wou'd else
 employ,

And give, at least, a bastard kind of joy.

When contemplation wakes the ideal band,
 And duteous mem'ry comes at her command;
 I feed my spirit with the elastic store,
 Th' immortal volumes of poetic lore.

Wond'ring I trace the dim recess of mind,
 And in myself a distant object find;
 Or pensive thro' the long-liv'd record scan,
 Th' unvarying vanity of various man.

I call, in waking dreams, the gentle muse,
 To bathe my temples with her honey'd dews;
 No proud demands of future fame are mine,
 No master touches prune the exub'rant line;
 Spontaneous ut'rance of the unlesson'd heart,
 It seeks no praises, and it knows no art.
 What tho' my muse display no mighty
 charms,

With me she finds a lover's partial arms.
 Me she can please, tho' all the world deride;
 And pleasing me, what is the world beside!
 When forms of ill the harass'd thoughts
 confound,

The muses draw their fairy people round;
 The mind from present, past and future bear,
 Regrets, remorse, discontents and fear.
 To cheer the fight, in liveliest hues ascend,
 Th' ideal mistress or the distant friend,
 Cares and to-morrow far aloof they keep,
 And lull th' enchanted soul in soft Lethæan
 sleep.

W. P.

On a LIVELY WOMAN who was married to
 a DULL MAN.

I.

UNFEELING, giddy, restless thing,
 The flyer of a jack goes round
 With an incessant clacking sound;

Connected by a chain or string,
 Its leaden messmate hangs below,
 Whose weight makes Madam Flyer go.

II.

See heavy Cloten moping sit,
 The talk resigning to his spouse,
 (Oh may she soon adorn his brows)

A true coquet and fancied wit,
 He lends her life, tho' he is dead;
 The flyer she, and he the lead.

W. P.

An EPISTLE

To

J. C. BIGGE, Esq; of Benton, in the
 County of Northumbretland.

A YOUTHFUL muse, but yet with
 daring wings,
 To snatch the sprouting laurel feebly sings,
 And craves, O Bigge, thy nice-discerning ear,
 Her unledg'd strains with judgment calm to
 hear;

The theme, tho' ancient, we with truth may
 give

To modern times and characters that live.

Shall I with freedom, and with freedom's
 voice,

Display what's wrong, and what makes fools
 rejoice,

Hold up undaunted to the public view,
 What recreants grasp at, and what knaves
 pursue?

Life is a mirror, where we read in truth,
 The feats of age, the mad exploits of youth;
 For youth and age such different maxims
 choose,

That in the old the youthful man we lose.

A general portrait shall I nicely draw,
 What's right, what's just, in nature's sove-
 reign law?

No, such a picture ne'er the fancy warms;
 Particularize, and every colour charms.

When the first Edward England's sceptre
 sway'd,

And humble captives in each region made;
 When Caedonia felt his scourging rod,
 And wild Ierne trembled at his nod;
 A dapper youth, whom fortune low had
 plac'd,

For parts applauded, yet by pride disgrac'd;
 In duty ever watchful to perform

Each menial office, and prevent a storm,
 That thundering storm, which bursts from
 passion's strife,

Which threatens chastisement, and embitters
 life;

A ready bow upon his shoulders sat,
 A sneaking cringe grac'd his unmeaning
 chat;

With awkward scrapings, and with gestures
 odd,

He bore controulment, and he kifs'd the rod;
 With nimble bounce to every service springs,
 And draws the table, or a supper brings.

This supple will, which gave young Li-
 thus law,

Astonish'd quite the stubborn Edward saw;
 Deem'd him an engine for his haughty rules,
 To govern rebels, and to tamper fools;
 Gave him commission, and a glittering brand,
 Which conquer'd e'er, but in his dastard
 hand;

Ne'er more the trenchant blade wrought
 bloody strife,

Save in the dark, and that to win a wife.

Poor

Poor was his birth, and cheerless was his
prime,
Tho' indigence confers no deadly crime ;
A prey to poverty he crawl'd along,
A drudge to meanness with the meanest
throng.
A blustering soldier, now he burns for war,
The battle's o'er, nor boasts he of a fear ;
Far other battles were his chief delight,
By day to flatter, and to woo by night ;
He rather priz'd fair Venus' turtle doves,
Than Mars's javelin, or Diana's groves.
The sweet Pastora fir'd his swelling breast,
And the fair nymph his rising passion blest.
For some few days the liv'd his lovely wife,
Soon rose contention, and fomented strife.
Of former pleasures, and of friends be-
reav'd,
Her wishes hinder'd, and her hopes de-
ceiv'd ;
Unmaulike blows print on her rosy cheek
Those bloated hues which hellish hands be-
speak.
From social converse lock'd, the pin'd in
grief,
No day brought comfort, or no night relief ;
Fled is all pleasure, from Pastora fled,
Her life's a burden, and her peace is dead :
Time rolls apace, a kind deliverance gave ;
Pastora dies, he triumphs o'er her grave.
Once more reliev'd from what he deem'd a
load,
Tho' thirty thousand crown'd his wife's
abode ;
False to her memory, to her worth unjust,
Her fame he slander'd, tho' a husband's trust ;
With anxious care her little failings spread,
Nor spar'd her virtues, tho' amongst the
dead.
The savage wolf that 'midst the forest prowls,
Stung with fierce hunger round the village
howls,
Ne'er with stern vengeance spurns his help-
less mate,
Assists her wants, and aids her abject state :
That horrid custom, the barbarian's plan,
Which brutes abhor, is left for brutal man.
Again resolv'd to tye the nuptial knot,
His fortune squander'd, and his wife forgot ;
A wealthy heiress crowns his ardent hope,
A rake her portion, her desert a rope.
Ah, foolish Mira ! why this thoughtless
deed,
Which broke thy peace, and made thy bo-
som bleed ?
Didst thou not know the character of him ;
Or didst thou deem it prejudice or whim ?
Where is thy faith, firm plighted to thy
Lord ?
Where are thy vows, and where thy broken
word ?
That sable eye bespeaks a humbling yoke,
Disgust's black ensign from a peevish stroke !
Thus he his vows will to his wife fulfil,
When lust, mere lust, incites her wanton
will.

A master proud at every servant spurns,
Beats without crimes, and raves at all by
turns ;
No fault committed, he whips one in ire,
Another buffets with his brains on fire ;
All fear and tremble at the twanging rod,
Shrink from his frown, and dread his awful
nod ;
His wrath they suffer, and his anger rude,
Yet never wages pay their servitude.
This bold adventurer, to encrease his fame,
Forsook poor Lithus for a nobler name ;
Now sounding Toxon strikes the listening ear,
For having wed the widow of a peer.
She brought him riches, and extensive lands,
Whose brittle leaves moulder'd in his hands ;
Estates he bought his riches to display ;
The term elaps'd, one farthing could not pay.
Those he possess'd in his fair consort's right,
He rul'd with rigour, and oppress'd with
might.

The hind, who labour'd thro' the rolling year,
He basely seiz'd on, wanting no arrear ;
His corn, his herds, to the worst market led,
Tho' starving children cry'd aloud for bread.

The last ambition of this worthless soul
Was laws to make, and monarchs to controul ;
He squander'd thousands, shame the truth to
tell !

And scoundrels brib'd, who would their sus-
frage sell ;
He vow'd, he promis'd, much for freedom
cry'd,

And ruin'd worthy tradesmen for his pride.
For debts contracted he paid foul abuse,
But kept his hoarded cash for other use,
To drink, to game, to pimp, to keep a
whore ;

These crimes detested in the days of yore ;
Tho' modern times adopt the hateful plan,
And true politeness stamps him fashion's man ;
That man, without a mistress, would be
curst,
Without their gallants, spleen would women
burst.

Rare modern times ! when nurtur'd vices
spring,

And lusty heirs to cuckold husbands bring !

Thus Toxon liv'd, but how the caittif dy'd,
The strictest searches ne'er the truth de-
scry'd ;

But when with hatred gone, all scorn'd his
name,

And damn'd his memory to eternal shame.

VICTOR.

V A R I E T Y,

AN IRREGULAR ODE.

O GODDESS ! clad in rainbow vest,
Whose shifting hues, with every ray,
New charms display ;
O Goddess ! to my raptur'd breast

Some portion of thy power impart,
 As thro' thy tangled paths I range,
 And taste the dear delights of change ;
 In numbers wildly free,
 And uncontrou'd as thee,
 To sing thy influence o'er the human heart.
 The ardent love on every breast,
 The great Creator self imprest,
 Or why is Nature full of thee?
 Why all this grand assemblage made
 Of hill and vale, clear streams and azure skies,
 Tall forests towering shade,
 And precipices wild, and wide extended sea?
 Of being why the wond'rous chain,
 Where countleſs forms in slow progres-
 ſion riſe,
 From Vegetation's humble train,
 To man's high port erect and awc-com-
 manding eyes !
 While every flower that ſips the dew,
 And every bird that wings the ſky,
 Each beaſt that roams the covert thro',
 And each of Ocean's ſcaly fry,
 By ſage Philoſophy's enquiry known,
 Has powers and properties peculiarly its
 own.
 Let the microſcopic eye
 Mark the numerous hoſts that lie
 On the peach's downy breast,
 While in blooming beauty dreſt ;
 And with wonder let it view
 In each a different ſhape and hue ;
 Or when the Lybian waſtes impetuous riſe,
 In angry eddies by the whirlwind toſt,
 Till underneath whole caravans are loſt,
 And all the plain in ſilent horror lies :
 Two grains of ſand are not alike in form,
 Tho' ſuch vaſt multitudes compoſe the
 whelming ſtorm.
 Thee, Phoebus owns throughout his glad
 career,
 And brings new pleaſures with the change-
 ful year ;
 Spring's opening charms and early flowers,
 Summer's bright rays and tepid airs,
 Blithe Autumn's corn-clad fields and ruſſet
 bowers ;
 And now the earth thy ſnowy mantle
 wears,
 O Winter ! now we ſeek thy ſports and ſo-
 cial cheer.
 Oft let me thro' th' embowering grove,
 With lonely contemplation rove,
 And oft emerging to the ſcenes reſort,
 Where blue-ey'd Pleaſure holds ner crowded
 Court ;
 Thy votary ſtill, O ſweet Variety !
 Selfiſh delights, and manners rude,
 Are not the boaſt of Solitude,
 But that it fits us for ſociety !
 Without thee what are Life's beſt
 joys,
 For conſtant repetition cloys ;
 E'en grief itſelf but ſhares the breaſt,
 To heighten Joy's extatic zeſt ;

And wiſely in this chequer'd ſcene
 Has Heav'n diſpers'd gay ſmiles and ſtreaming
 tears,
 Or Life's taſteleſs round had been,
 Nor Love itſelf could charm unmix'd with
 hopes and fears !
 Muſic and heav'n-born Poefy,
 Their powers to pleaſe derive from
 thee,
 And lovely Painting her creative fire ;
 By thee the breaſt a Siddons thrills,
 To pity melts, with horror chills,
 And every art is faint till thou inſpire.
 But chief my wandering ſearch would
 ſcan
 Thy empire o'er the mind of man,
 And there thy wildeſt labyrinths explore ;
 The hidden ſtrings of action trace,
 Each ſecret bias, latent grace,
 And the nice ſhades of character's exhaust-
 leſs ſtore :
 For this the Gallic plains I ſeek,
 Or wild Helvetia's mountains bleak,
 Or antient Tiber's claſſic ſhore ;
 When down the ſloping vale I ſtray,
 Or up the ſteepy mountain climb,
 Thy ſmiles beguile the weary way,
 And ſmooth the rapid wing of Time,
 While Nature's varying ſcenes mine eyes
 ſurvey,
 Or manners changing with the changing
 clime.
 But winter now forbids to brave
 The howling wind and foamy wave ;
 Then till the young-eyed Spring
 His milder breezes bring,
 Here let me wait amid each ſmiling ſcene,
 Where ſcatter'd in conſuſion gay,
 Hills, rocks, and woods their charms
 diſplay,
 And winding rivers rill their dimply waves
 between.

EPI TAPH on Mr. THRALE.
 By Dr. JOHNSON.

BESIDES the pleaſure which ariſes from
 ſeveral fine moral turns in the following
 epitaph, written by Dr. Johnson on his friend
 Mr. Thrale, we have thought our readers
 would be glad to ſee it, as an inſtance of the
 readineſs with which the heart of a friend
 finds topics of praiſe, and the poſſibility of
 giving an honeſt worthy man a ſufficiency of
 it to endear his memory to his fellow-citizens,
 without a word of falſehood or adulation.

Hic conditur quod reliquum eſt

HENRICI THRALE,
 Qui res ſeu civiles, ſeu domeſticas, ita egit,
 Ut vitam illi longiorem multi optarent,
 Ita ſacras,
 Ut quam brevem eſſet habiturus præſcire
 videretur
 Simplex apertus, ſi bique ſemper ſimilis,
 Nihil oſtentavit aut arte fictum, aut cura
 laboratum.

In senatu, Regi patriæque
Fideliter studuit:

Vulgi obstrepentis contemptor animosus,
Domi inter mille mercatura negotia
Literarum elegantiam minimè neglexit.
Amicis quocunque modo laborantibus
Conciliis, auctoritate, muneribus, adfuit.
Inter familiares, comites, convivas, hospites
Tam facili fuit morum suavitate
Ut omnium animos ad se alliceret,
Tam felici sermonis libertate,
Ut nulli aduatus, omnibus placeret.
Natus 1722. Obiit 1781.
Confortes tumuli habet Rodolphum patrem
strenuum fortemque virum,
Et Henricum filium unicum quem spei pa-
rentum mors inopina decennem
proripuit.

Ita
Domus felix et opulenta quam erexit
Avus auxitque pater cum nepote decedit.
Abi, Viator,
Et vicibus rerum humanarum perspectis
Æternitatem cogita!

T R A N S L A T I O N.

HERE lie the Remains
Of HENRY THRALE,
Who so well discharg'd his several Duties,
Whether Civil or Domestic,
That many wish'd him a Longer Life:
So well the Duties of his Religion,
That he seem'd to know before-hand how
short a Life he should enjoy!
Plain, honest, and always consistent,
He display'd nothing in his conduct
Either dissembled or studied.
In Parliament, he faithfully consulted the
welfare of his KING and COUNTRY;
A spirited contemner of the clamorous mul-
titude.
At Home, amidst the numberless engagements
of Business, he cultivated Letters.
He assisted his friends in Distress
By his Advicc, his Interest, and his Fortune:
Amongst his Associates, Companions,
and Guests,
He possess'd that agreeable sweetness of
manners,
By which he won all hearts,
And that happy freedom of speech,
By which he flattered no one,
and pleased all.
He was born, 1722. He died, 1781.
His Father RODOLPH, a vigorous and active
man,
And his only Son HENRY, whom
(The Hope of his Parents!)
Untimely death snatched away
At the age of ten years,
Are buried in the same grave.
Thus!
The flourishing and wealthy family,
Which the Grandfather founded, and the
Father advanc'd,
Was extinguish'd with the Grandson.
EUROP. MAG.

Go thy ways, Traveller!
And, convinc'd of the instability of human life,
Meditate upon Eternity!

I M P R O M P T U,

By a Gentleman, on seeing a young Lady
(with whom it was rumour'd he was in
love) dance in a Company of sprightly
Dancers.

N E A R the brow of ———
A modern mansion stands;
Westward are ———'s cultur'd hills,
Around, ———'s barren lands.

Here dwells an hospitable 'Squire,
Of Fortune's stores possess'd;
With gentle wife, domestic peace,
And blithsome race he's blest.

As once on Christmas' holy eve
His roof with music rung,
Of bagpipe, flute and harpichord,
And beech with cat-gut strung;
Within that room along whose floor
The groaning table's spread,
(At which some get a belly-full,
And some an aching head)

Stood two long rows with taste attir'd
In stuff and tabbnet—
Now one *chass'd*, another *jigg'd*,
And some together set.

But chief among this merry throng
The fair Eliza mov'd,
By some ador'd, by all admir'd,
—'Tis said, by one e'en lov'd.

With grace in step, in each eye heav'n,
Did fair Eliza dance;
Nor like a Hoyden did she jump,
Nor like a Mad-cap prance.

Thus mov'd old Eve in Eden once,
E're she the apple bit,
And thus and there, had she been wise,
Might she have mov'd yet.

Ireland, 1784.

B I R O N.

S O N N E T.

To the Earl of C A R L I S L E,
then Viceroy of Ireland,
By T. W A R W I C K, LL.B.

W H O hath not heard, by after poets
told,
How thro' deserted rocks, and barren sand,
Torn from the dying master's stuneless hand,
Down Thracian streams the lyre of Or-
pheus roll'd?

The Muse beheld—nor mindless that of old
Her infant strains the rising city plann'd,
Exalted fair among the starry band
The plastic shell renew'd in heavenly mold.

Ierne's harp a like attention claims,
Which now her willing hand submits to
thine, [names!
O muse-lov'd Howard, first of English
'Tis thine to raise her injur'd strings anew,
Till, every lasting glory call'd in view,
Admiring ages hail the work divine.

A LIST OF NOBLEMEN

CHOSEN TO REPRESENT THE

NOBILITY OF SCOTLAND IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Those marked thus (*) are new Members.

Duke of Queensberry,
Marquis of Lothian,
*Earl of Morton,
Eglington,
Caffilis,
*Moray,
Abercorn,
Galloway,

Earl of Dalhousie,
*Balcarras,
*Breadalbane,
Aberdeen,
Dunmore,
*Hoptown,
Viscount Stormont,
*Lord Elphinstone.

NEW PARLIAMENT.

An Alphabetical and Correct LIST of the MEMBERS returned for the NEW PARLIAMENT; in which the Names of those who voted with Mr. FOX or Mr. PITT, in the last Parliament, as also of the New Members, are distinguished, so as to shew, at one View, the exact Number of the Old Members returned, who will vote FOR and AGAINST the MINISTER in the New Parliament, which commenced the 18th Instant, May.

Those marked thus * voted in the last Parliament for Mr. PITT.—Those distinguished thus † for Mr. FOX.—Those in *Italics* are New Members; and those without any Mark were Absentees in the last Parliament.

<i>Members Names.</i>	<i>Where Elected.</i>	<i>Members Names.</i>	<i>Where Elected.</i>
† A'Court W. P. } Athe, }	Heytesbury	Barré, Rt. hon. Isaac	Calne
Adam, Wm.	Elgin	* Barrington, John	Newton, Hants
<i>Adamson, Robert</i>	<i>Cricklade</i>	† Barrow, Sir Charles	Gloucester
* Adcane, Ja. Worw.	Cambridge Town	* Barwell, Richard	St. Ives
<i>Addington, Henry</i>	<i>Devizes</i>	† Bassett, Sir Francis	Penryn
Affleck, Sir Edm.	Colchester	<i>Bastard, John P.</i>	<i>Devonshire</i>
<i>Aldridge, John</i>	<i>Queenborough</i>	<i>Bathurst, Henry</i>	<i>Eye</i>
† Amcoits Wharton	East-Retford	<i>Bayley, Sir Nath.</i>	<i>Anglesea</i>
<i>Amyatt, James</i>	<i>Southampton</i>	* Bayntun, Andrew	Weobly
* Annesley, Francis	Reading	* Beaufoy, Henry	Yarmouth
† Anson, George	Litchfield	<i>Bearcroft, Edward</i>	<i>Hindon</i>
† Anstruther, John	Pittenween	Beauchamp, Visc.	Orford
* Apfley, Lord	Cirencester	<i>Beckford, William</i>	<i>Wells</i>
* Arcedeckne, Chal.	Westbury	<i>Bellingham, William</i>	<i>Ryegate</i>
* Arden, R. Pepper	Aldborough	† Bentinck, Id. E.C.	Nottinghamshire
* Atley, Sir Edward	Norfolk	* Benyon, Richard	Peterborough
† Austin, Sir J. St. Bar.	Penryn	* Berkeley, hon. Geo.	Gloucestershire
* Aubrey, John	Bucks	* Bertie, h. Peregrine	Oxford city
<i>Aubrey, Thomas</i>	<i>Wallingford</i>	* Bishopp, Sir Cecil	Shoreham
† Bampfylde, Sir C. } Warwick }	Exeter	<i>Blackburne, John</i>	<i>Lancashire</i>
* Bankes, Henry	Corff Castle	† Blackwell, Samuel	Cirencester
* Baring, John	Exeter	* Blair, Jas. Hunter	Edinburgh City
<i>Baring, Francis</i>	<i>Grampound</i>	* Bond, John	Corff Castle
* Barne, Barne	Dunwich	* Boone, Charles	Castle Rising
		* Bootle, R. Wilbr.	Chester
		* Boscawen, Hugh	St. Mawes

Members Names.	Where Elected.
Boscawen, W. A. S.	Truro
† Bouverie, ho. W. H.	New Sarum
Bouverie, Hon. Edw.	Downton
Bowyer, Commodore	Queenborough
* Brampton, T. Bernay	Essex
Brandling, Charles	Newcastle on Tyne
* Brett, Charles	Sandwich
Brickdale, Matthew	Bristol
† Bridgman, Sir Henry	Wenlock
Bridgman, Orlando	Wigan
Bridgman, John	Wenlock
Browne, Isaac Hawkins	Bridgnorth
† Brown, Launcelot	Huntingdon
Browne, J. Francis	Dorsetshire
* Brudenell, G. Brid.	Rutlandshire
Buller, John	East Loos
† Bullock, John	Essex
† Burgoyne, John	Preston
† Burke, Rt. Hon. Ed.	Malton
† Burrard, Harry	Lymington
† Burrell, Sir Peter	Boston
Burton, Francis	Woodstock
Burton, Robert	Wendover
Call, John	Callington
* Calvert, John	Hertford
Campbell, Major	Inverkeithing
Campbell, John	Cardigan
* Campbell, Id. Fred.	Argyllshire
Campbell, Rt. Hon. Islay, Lord Advo.	Glasgow
Campbell, Capt. Alex.	Nairnshire
Carnegie, Sir David	Montrose, Aberdeen, &c.
* Caswall, Timothy	Brackley
Cathcart, Hon. Chas.	Kinross
Cator, John	Ipswich
† Cavendish, J. G. A. H.	Derby
† Cavendish, Ld. Geo.	Derbyshire
† Cawthorne J. Fenton	Lincoln
Cecil, Henry	Stamford
* Charteris, Francis	Haddington, &c.
* Chaytor, William	Heydon
Clavering, Sir Tho.	Durham County
* Clayton, William	Great Marlow
† Clerke, Sir Phil. Jen.	Totness
* Cleveland, John	Barnstaple
† Clive, Lord	Ludlow
† Clive, William	Bishop's Castle
Cocks, John Somers	Crampound
* Coghill, Sir John	Newport Cornw.
† Coke, Dan. Parker	Nottingham
† Coke, Edward	Derby
Collier, Sir George	Honiton
Colhoun, William	Bedford
Colt, Robert	Lymington
Compton, Lord	Northampton
† Conway, Hon. H. S.	Newport
Conway, Hon. R. S.	Wotton Bassett
† Cornwall, Sir Geo.	Herefordshire
Cornwall, Rt. Hon. } C. Wolf. SPEAK. }	Rye
Cornwallis, Hon. W.	Portsmouth
† Cotes, John	Wigan
* Cotton, Sir R. S.	Cheshire
† Courtenay, John	Tamworth
* Courtoun, Earl	Marlborough

Members Names.	Where Elected.
Coxe, Cha. Wesley	Cricklade
† Crespiigny, Philip } Champion }	Aldburgh, Suffolk
* Crewe, John	Cheshire
Cruger, Henry	Bristol
Crutchley, J.	Horsham
Cunynghame, Sir W. A.	Linlithgowshire
Curson, P. Ashton	Leominster
Cult, Peregrine	Ivelchester
† Cuit, Fra. Cockayne	Grantham
Dalrymple, —	Haddingtonshire
† Damer, hon. George	Dorchester
Dayrell, Lionel	Heydon
Dashwood, Sir H. Dashwood	Woodstock
† Davenport, Sir Th.	Newton, Lancash
† Davers, Sir Charles	St. Edmondsbury
* Dawes, John	Haftings
Dawkins, James	Chippingham
† Delaval, Lord	Berwick
† Delme, Peter	Morpeth
† Dempster, George	Dundee, &c.
Denham, Sir James	Lanerk
* Dering, Sir Edward	New Romney
Devaynes, William	Barnstaple
† Dickenson, William	Rye
* Dimisdale, Baron	Hertford
* Dolben, Sir William	Oxford Univerf.
* Douglas, Archibald	Forfarshire
Douglas, Capt. Geo.	Renfrew
* Drake, William, sen.	Agmondesham
* Drake, Will. jun.	Ditto
* Drummond, Henry	Midhurst
* Drummond, Adam	Shaftesbury
Duff, Sir James	Banff
† Duncannon, Vis.	Knareborough
* Duncumb, Henry	Yorkshire
Dundas, Sir Thomas	Stirlingshire
Dundas, Robert	Knighton, &c. &c.
† Dundas, Charles	Richmond
* Dundas, rt. h. Henry	Edinburghshire
Dundas, Thomas	Orkney County
Duntze, Sir John	Tiverton
† Eden, Sir John	Durham County
† Eden, Rt. Hon. W.	Heytesbury
* Edmonstone, Sir A.	Irvine, &c.
Edwards, G. Noel	Maidstone
* Edwin, Charles	Glamorganshire
* Egerton, John W.	Hindon
* Eliot, Hon. E. James	Liskeard
Eliot, Hon. John	Liskeard
Elis, John Thomas	Lestwithiel
† Ellis, R. H. Welbore	Weymouth, &c.
† Elphinstone G. Keith	Dumbartonshire
† Erskine, Sir Jas.	Morpeth
* Estwick, Samuel	Westbury
† Evelyn, William	Hythe
* Euston, Lord	Camb. Univ.
† Ewer, William	Dorchester
† Fane, Hon. Henry	Lyme Regis
Fane, Hon. Thomas	Lyme Regis
Fanshawe, Robert	Plymouth
* Farrer, Thomas	Wareham
† Featherstonehaugh, Sir Harry	Portsmouth
* Fielding, Viscount	Beeralston

Members Names.	Where Elected.
Fife, Earl of	Elgin
Fitzherbert, Thomas	Arundel
† Fitzpatrick, R. H. R.	Tavistock
<i>Fitzroy, Hon. Geo.</i>	<i>Bury St. Edmunds</i>
* Fleming, Sir M. Le	Westmoreland
<i>Flemming, John</i>	<i>Southampton</i>
† Fletcher, Sir Henry	Cumberland
* Fludyer, George	Chippenham
† Foley, Hon. Edward	Worcestershire
† Foley, Hon. Andrew	Droitwich
<i>Fortescue, Hon. Hugh</i>	<i>Beaumaris</i>
Fox, Hon. Ch. James	Kirkwall
<i>Francis, Philip</i>	<i>Yarmouth</i>
<i>Frankland, Sir T. Bt.</i>	<i>Thurk</i>
Frederick, Sir John	Christchurch
* Galway, Viscount	York
<i>Gamon, R. jun.</i>	<i>Winchester</i>
* Garden, Alexander	Aberdeenshire
* Garforth, J. Baynes	Hallemere
† Gascoigne, Sir Tho.	Malton
Gascoyne, Bamber	Bosfiney
* Gascoyne, B. jun.	Liverpool
<i>Gedgby, John</i>	<i>Suffolk</i>
* Gideon, Sir Sampson	Coventry
* Gilbert, Thomas	Litchfield
* Gipps, George	Canterbury
* Goddard, Ambrose	Wiltshire
† Gordon, Lord Ad.	Kincardineshire
Gordon, Ld. Will.	Inverness
* Gough, Sir Henry	Bramber
* Gould, Sir Charles	Brecon
<i>Gower, Hon. John L.</i>	<i>Appleby</i>
* Graham, Marquis	Great Bedwin
<i>Grant, John</i>	<i>Fowey</i>
<i>Graves, William</i>	<i>East Looe</i>
* Grenville, James. ju.	Buckingham
* Grenville, hn. W. W	Buckinghamshire
† Greville, hon. Cha.	Warwick
* Griffin, Sir John	Andover
Griffin	
<i>Grigby, Joshua</i>	<i>Suffolk</i>
<i>Grimston, Ld. Vis.</i>	<i>Hertfordsh.</i>
<i>Grimston, Hon. Wm.</i>	<i>St. Albans</i>
* Grosvenor, Thomas	Chester
<i>Halifax, Sir Thomas</i>	<i>Aylebury</i>
<i>Hales, Sir Philip</i>	<i>Marlborough</i>
* Hamilton, John J.	St. Germain's
* Hamilton, W. Ger.	Wilton
* Hammet, Benjamin	Taunton
Hanbury, John	Monmouthshire
Harbord, Sir Harbord	Norwich
* Hardinge, Geo.	Old Sarum
† Hare, James	Knarelsborough
† Harley, Rt. Hon. T.	Herefordshire
Harris, Sir James	Christchurch
† Harrison, John	Great Grimsby
Herbert, Lord	Wilton
* Herbert, Hen. Arth.	East-Grinstead
* Hill, Sir Richard	Shropshire
† Hinchingbroke, Vis.	Huntingdonshire
* Holdsworth, Arthur	Dartmouth
<i>Home, Patrick</i>	<i>Berwicksh.</i>
† Honeywood, Filmer	Kent
<i>Honeywood, Sir J. Bt.</i>	<i>Steving</i>
<i>Hopkins, B. B.</i>	<i>Welchester</i>
<i>Flood, Admiral Alex.</i>	<i>Bridgewater</i>

Members Names.	Where Elected.
† Hopkins, Richard	Dartmouth
* Howard, Sir George	Stamford
<i>Howard, Hon. Rich.</i>	<i>Steving</i>
<i>Howell, David</i>	<i>St. Michael</i>
* Hoghton, Sir Hen.	Preston
<i>Hume, —</i>	<i>Berwicksh.</i>
* Hungerford, J. P.	Leicestershire
† Hunt, George	Bodmyn
<i>Hunter, John</i>	<i>Leominster</i>
<i>Humberstone, F. M. K.</i>	<i>Rossh.</i>
* Hussey, William	New Sarum
* Hyde, Lord	Hellstone
<i>Inchiquin, Earl of</i>	<i>Richmond</i>
<i>Jennings, Geo.</i>	<i>Theford</i>
* Jervis, Sir John	Yarmouth
† Jervois, Jerv. Clerke	Hampshire
* Johnes, Thomas	Radnorshire
<i>Johnston, Sir James</i>	<i>Dumfries, Kirkcudbright, &c.</i>
Johnstone, Peter	Kirkcudbrightsh.
† Jolliffe, William	Petersfield
† Jolliffe, Tho. Sam.	Petersfield
† Keene, Whitshed	Montgomery
* Kemp, Thomas	Lewes
† Keurick, John	Bletchingly
* Kenyon, Sir Lloyd	Tregony
<i>Kent, Sir Charles</i>	<i>Theford</i>
<i>King, Smith, Robert</i>	<i>Tregony</i>
† Knight, Rich. Payne	Ludlow
<i>Knight, John Galley</i>	<i>Aldbrough</i>
<i>Kynaston, John</i>	<i>Shropsh.</i>
† Ladbroke, Robert	Warwick
† Lambton, John	Durham city
* Lascelles, Edwin	Northallerton
* Laurie, Sir Robert	Dumfrieshire
† Lawley, Sir Robert	Warwickshire
<i>Langham, Sir J. Bart.</i>	<i>Northamptonsh.</i>
<i>Langston, John</i>	<i>Sudbury</i>
Lawrence, William	Ripon
† Lee, John.	Clithero
<i>Leeds, Edward</i>	<i>Ryegate</i>
<i>Lefebure, Charles</i>	<i>Wareham</i>
† Legh, Tho. Peter	Newton, Lanc.
* Leighton, Sir Charl	Shrewsbury
* Lemon, Sir William	Cornwall
<i>Lemon, John</i>	<i>West Looe</i>
* Lenox, Lord George	Suffex
† Lethicullier, Benj.	Andover & Mid-hurst
* Lewes, Sir Watkin	London
† Lewis, Edward	New Radnor
* Lincoln, Earl of	East-Retford
Lisburne, Earl of	Cardiganhire
† Lister, Thomas	Clitheroe
<i>Littleton, Sir Edward</i>	<i>Staffordsh.</i>
† Lloyd, Maurice	Gatton
* Long, Sir Ja. Tylney	Devides
† Long, Dudley	Grimby
* Loveden, E. Loveden	Abingdon
* Lowther, James	Westmoreland
* Lowther, William	Cumberland
* Lowther, John	Cockermouth
† Ludlow, earl	Huntingdonshire
† Luttrell, hon. James	Dover
† Luttrell, hon. John	Stockbridge
† Luttrell, J. Fownes	Minchhead

Members Names.	Where Elected.
Luxmore, Richard	Oakhampton
* Lygon, Wm.	Worcestershire
M. Bride, John	Plymouth
M. Cormick, William	Truro
* Macdonald, Arch.	Newcastle-under-L.
* Macdowal, Wm.	Renfrewshire
+ Mackreth, Robert	Ashburton
+ Mackworth, Sir H.	Cardiff
* Macpherfon, Ja.	Camelford
Macnamara, John	Leicester
* Mahon, Lord	Chipping Wycombe
Mainwaring, William	Middlesex
+ Maitland, Viscount	Malmesbury
Manners, Major	Great Bedwin
Mansell, Sir William	Cardmarthenst.
+ Marlham, Hon. Cha.	Kent
* Martin, James	Tewkesbury
Masters, Thomas	Gloucestersh.
* Mawbey, Sir Joseph	Surry
* Medley, George	East-Grinstead
+ Meadows, Charles	Nottinghamshire
+ Melbourn, Lord	Malmesbury
Metcalf, Phillip	Horsham
Middleton, Sir W.	Northumberland
+ Middleton, Vis.	Whitchurch
Middleton, Sir Charles	Rochester
Middleton, William	Newport
Milford, Lord	Haverfordwest
Miller, Sir John	Newport
Milnes, Rich. Slater	York
Moleworth, Sir W. Bt.	Cornwall
Molyneux, Cripp	King's Lynn
+ Monckton, hon. Ed.	Stafford
Montagu, Rt. Hon. F.	Higham Ferrers
* Montagu, hon. John	Windfor
Montgomery, Col. Hugh	Airshire
Moore, Capt. John	Linlithgow, &c.
+ Morant, Edward	Yarmouth
+ Morgan, Charles	Breconshire
+ Morgan, John	Monmouthshire
Mornington, Earl of	Beeralston
+ Morthead, Sir John	Bodmyn
* Mortimer, H. W.	Shaftesbury
Mortlock, John	Cambridge Town
+ Mostyn, Sir Roger	Flintshire
+ Moysey, Abel	Bath
* Mulgrave, Lord	Newark
* Muncaster, Lord	Milbourn-Port
Mundy, Edw. Miller	Derbyshire
Munro, Sir Hektor	Inverness, &c.
Murray, David	Peebleshire
* Murray, hon. Ja.	Perthshire
Myddelton, Richard	Denbigh
Nedham, William	Winchelsea
+ Nesbit, John	Winchelsea
* Neville, Rd. Aldw.	Reading
Neville, Lord	Seafor
* Newhaven, Lord	Gatton
+ Newnham, Nath.	London
+ Nicholls, John	Bletchingley
Noel, Thomas	Rutlandshire
+ North, Lord	Banbury
North, Hon. G. A.	Wootton Bassett
Norton, Hon. Chapel	Guildford
* Norton, Hon. Wm.	Surry

Members Names.	Where Elected.
Norton, Edward	Carlisle
* Nugent, Earl	St. Mawes
Nugent, Edmund	Buckingham
Onflow, George	Guildford
+ Onflow, Hon. Tho.	Guildford
Orchard, Paul	Callington
+ Ord, John	Wendover
* Ord, Thomas	Harwich
Oshaldston, George	Scarborough
Ourry, P. H.	Plympton Earle
Owen, Sir Hugh	Pembrokeshire
+ Owen, Hugh	Pembroke
+ Owen, W. Mostyn	Montgomery
+ Page, Francis	Oxford Univer.
* Palk, Sir Robert	Ashburton
+ Palmerston, Vis.	Boroughbridge
Parkins, Tho. Boothby	Stockbridge
Parker, Sir Peter	Seafor
* Parry, John	Carnarvonshire
* Peachey, John	Shoreham
* Peirce, Henry	Northallerton
+ Pelham C. Anderson	Lincolnshire
+ Pelham, Hon. Hen.	Lewes
+ Pelham, Rt. Hon. T.	Suffex
Penn, Richard	Appleby
+ Pennyman, Sir J.	Beverley
+ Penraddock, Cha.	Wiltshire
+ Penton, Henry	Winchester
Penrhyn, Lord	Liverpool
* Percival, Hon. C. G.	Launceston
* Percy, Ld. Algernon	Northumberland
* Peyton, Sir H.	Cambridgeshire
Phillips, Edw. jun.	Somersetsh.
Phillips, George, jun.	Caermarthen
Phillips, John	Camelford
* Philliplon, Rich.	Eye
Phipps, Hon. Henry	Totness
Phipps, James	Peterborough
* Pitt, Hon. George	Dorsetshire
Pitt, William Morton	Pool
Pitt, R. H. William	Cambridge Uni.
+ Plumer, William	Hertfordshire
* Pochin, William	Leicestershire
Popham, Alex.	Taunton
Postlethwaite, Thomas	Haslemere
Potter, Christopher	Colchester
+ Poulett, Hon. Anne	Bridgewater
* Powney, Pennif- ton Portlock }	New Windfor
+ Powys, Thomas	Northamptonsh.
* Praed, William	St. Ives
* Pratt, Hon. J. Jeff.	Bath
Preston, Robert	Dover
Preston, Sir Cha.	Dyffart, Kinghorn, &c.
* Pringle, John	Selkirkshire
Pulteney, R.	Bramber
* Pulteney, William	Shrewsbury
+ Purling, John	Weymouth, &c.
Pye, Henry James	Berkshire
* Rashleigh, Philip	Fowey
Ratcliffe, Sir C. F.	Hythe
+ Rawlinson, Sir Wal.	Huntingdon
+ Rawlinson, Abra.	Lancaster
Reynolds, Francis	Lancaster
Rich, Sir T. Bart.	Great Marlou

<i>Members Names.</i>	<i>Where Elected.</i>
<i>Rider, Hon. Dudley</i>	<i>Tiverton</i>
† <i>Ridley, Sir M. White</i>	<i>Newcastle</i>
† <i>Rigby, Rt. Ho. Ri.</i>	<i>Tavistock</i>
* <i>Robinson, John</i>	<i>Harwich</i>
* <i>Robinson, Charles</i>	<i>Canterbury</i>
* <i>Robinson, hon. Fred.</i>	<i>Ripon</i>
* <i>Rolle, John</i>	<i>Devonshire</i>
<i>Rogers, John</i>	<i>Helfstone</i>
<i>Rose, George</i>	<i>Launceston</i>
* <i>Rofs, George</i>	<i>Cromartieshire</i>
* <i>Rous, Sir John</i>	<i>Suffolk</i>
* <i>Roufe, C. W. B.</i>	<i>Evelham</i>
† <i>Rumbold, Sir Tho.</i>	<i>Weymouth</i>
† <i>Rushout, Sir John</i>	<i>Evelham</i>
<i>Rushworth, Edw.</i>	<i>Newport</i>
† <i>Salt, Samuel</i>	<i>Aldborough, Suff</i>
<i>Satterthwaite, J. C.</i>	<i>Cockermouth</i>
<i>Saville, Hon. R. Lumley</i>	<i>Lincoln</i>
† <i>Sawbridge, John</i>	<i>London</i>
† <i>Scott, Thomas</i>	<i>Bridport</i>
* <i>Scott, John</i>	<i>Wexbly</i>
<i>Scott, Maj. John</i>	<i>West Looc</i>
<i>Scott, William</i>	<i>Downton</i>
† <i>Scudamore, John</i>	<i>Hereford</i>
* <i>Selwyn, Geo. Aug.</i>	<i>Luggerhall</i>
* <i>Selwyn, William</i>	<i>Whitchurch</i>
<i>Shaftoe, Robert</i>	<i>Downton</i>
† <i>Sheridan, R. B.</i>	<i>Stafford</i>
* <i>Shuckburgh, Sir J. G. A. W.</i>	<i>Warwickshire</i>
* <i>Sinclair, John</i>	<i>Left withiel</i>
<i>Skene, Robert</i>	<i>Fifeshire</i>
† <i>Sloper, W. Charles</i>	<i>St. Albans</i>
<i>Smith, John</i>	<i>New Romney</i>
* <i>Smith, Robert</i>	<i>Nottingham</i>
* <i>Smith, Samuel, jun.</i>	<i>Worcester</i>
<i>Smith, Abel</i>	<i>St. Germain's</i>
<i>Smith, Nath.</i>	<i>Rochester</i>
<i>Smith, William</i>	<i>Sudbury</i>
<i>Smith, Cha. Loraine</i>	<i>Leicester</i>
* <i>Smyth, John</i>	<i>Pontefract</i>
<i>Sneyd, Walter</i>	<i>Castle Rising</i>
<i>Sotheron, John</i>	<i>Pontefract</i>
† <i>Spencer, Lord Cha.</i>	<i>Oxfordshire</i>
† <i>Spencer, Lord Rob.</i>	<i>Oxford city</i>
† <i>Stanley, Thomas</i>	<i>Lancashire</i>
<i>Stanley, John</i>	<i>Hastings</i>
* <i>Steele, Thomas</i>	<i>Chichester</i>
* <i>Stephens, Philip</i>	<i>Sandwich</i>
* <i>Stephenson, John</i>	<i>Plympton</i>
<i>Stepney, Sir John</i>	<i>Monmouth</i>
* <i>Steward, Gabriel</i>	<i>Weymouth, &c.</i>
* <i>Stewart, hon. Keith</i>	<i>Wigtownshire</i>
<i>Stewart, Hon. Col. J.</i>	<i>Bute and Cathness</i>
† <i>St. John, St. Andrew</i>	<i>Bedfordshire</i>
<i>Strathaven, Lord</i>	<i>Salisbury</i>
<i>Strachey, Hen.</i>	<i>Bilbops Castle</i>
* <i>Strutt, John</i>	<i>Malden</i>
<i>Stuart, Hon. Cha.</i>	<i>Bossiney</i>
<i>Sturt, Charles</i>	<i>Bridport</i>
† <i>Surrey, Earl</i>	<i>Carlisle</i>
* <i>Sutton, John</i>	<i>Newark</i>
† <i>Sutton, Sir Richard</i>	<i>Boroughbridge</i>
* <i>Sutton, George</i>	<i>Grantham</i>
* <i>Sykes, Sir Francis</i>	<i>Wallingford</i>
<i>Sykes, Sir Christopher</i>	<i>Beverley</i>

<i>Members Names.</i>	<i>Where Elected.</i>
† <i>Taylor, Clement</i>	<i>Maidstone</i>
<i>Taylor, Mich. Angelo</i>	<i>Pool</i>
† <i>Tempest, John</i>	<i>Durham city</i>
† <i>Thistlethwayte, Ro.</i>	<i>Hants</i>
<i>Thomas, Geo. White</i>	<i>Chichester</i>
* <i>Thornton, Henry</i>	<i>Southwark</i>
<i>Thornton, Samuel</i>	<i>Kingst. upon Hull</i>
† <i>Thorold, Sir John</i>	<i>Lincolnshire</i>
* <i>Townsend, James</i>	<i>Calne</i>
* <i>Townson, John</i>	<i>Milbourne Port</i>
* <i>Trevelyan, Sir John</i>	<i>Somersetshire</i>
<i>Trotman, Fiennes</i>	<i>Northampton</i>
* <i>Tudway, Clement</i>	<i>Wells</i>
<i>Turner, Sir G. Page</i>	<i>Thrysk</i>
<i>Turner, Sir Barn.</i>	<i>Southwark</i>
* <i>Tyrconnel, Earl of</i>	<i>Scarborough</i>
† <i>Van Neck, Sir G. W.</i>	<i>Dunwich</i>
<i>Vanhtart, Geo.</i>	<i>Berkshire</i>
† <i>Vaughan, Hon. J.</i>	<i>Berwick</i>
<i>Vaughan, Evan Lloyd</i>	<i>Merionethshire</i>
* <i>Vernon, Richard</i>	<i>Newcastle un- der Line</i>
* <i>Villiers, Hon. John</i>	<i>Old Sarum</i>
† <i>Upper Ossory, E. of</i>	<i>Bedfordshire</i>
* <i>Waller, Robert</i>	<i>Chipp. Wycom</i>
† <i>Walpole, Hon. Ho.</i>	<i>King's Lynn</i>
<i>Waltham, Lord</i>	<i>Malden</i>
* <i>Ward, Hon. W.</i>	<i>Worcester</i>
<i>Watherstone, Dalhousie</i>	<i>Boston</i>
* <i>Watson, Brooke</i>	<i>London</i>
† <i>Webb, John</i>	<i>Gloucester</i>
† <i>Wemyss, Hon. Ja.</i>	<i>Sutherlandshire</i>
* <i>Wemman, Viscount</i>	<i>Oxfordshire</i>
† <i>Westcote, Lord</i>	<i>Bewdley</i>
* <i>Whitbread, Samuel</i>	<i>Bedford</i>
<i>Whitmore, Tho.</i>	<i>Ridgenorth</i>
<i>Wiggins, Thomas</i>	<i>Oakhampton</i>
* <i>Wilberforce, Will.</i>	<i>Yorkshire</i>
<i>Wilbraham, R.</i>	<i>St. Michael</i>
* <i>Wilkes, John</i>	<i>Middlesex</i>
* <i>Williams, Watkin</i>	<i>Flint</i>
* <i>Wilmot, John</i>	<i>Coventry</i>
† <i>Winnington, Ed.</i>	<i>Drotywich</i>
<i>Woodhouse, Sir J. Bt.</i>	<i>Norfolk</i>
<i>Worsley, James</i>	<i>Newtown, Hants</i>
* <i>Wraxall, Nath. W.</i>	<i>Luggerhall</i>
<i>Wrighten, J.</i>	<i>Aylesbury</i>
* <i>Wrottesley, Sir John</i>	<i>Staffordshire</i>
* <i>Wynn, Glynn</i>	<i>Caernarvon</i>
† <i>Wynne, Sir W. Williams</i>	<i>Denbighshire</i>
<i>Wyndham, Wm.</i>	<i>Norwich</i>
* <i>Yonge, rt. h. Sir Geo.</i>	<i>Honiton</i>
* <i>Yorke, Philip</i>	<i>Cambridgeshire</i>

Returned for different Places.

Wm. Wilberforce, Esq; York, Hull
E. Surrey, Arundel, Carlisle, Hereford
B. Lethiculier, Esq; Andover, Midhurst
H. Beaufoy, Esq; Yarmouth, Minehead
John Calvert, Esq. Hertford & Tamworth

Seats already vacated.

For Monmouthshire, by the death of
John Hanbury, Esq.

For Carmarthen, by the death of *John*
George Philipps, Esq.

N. B. Westminster undecided.

A JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the FIRST SESSION of the
FIFTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GEORGE III.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, MAY 18.

HIS Majesty being seated on the Throne, adorned with his Crown and regal ornaments, and attended by his Officers of State, (the Lords being in their robes) commanded the Gentleman-Usher of the Black-Rod to let the Commons know, it is his Majesty's pleasure that they attend him immediately in this House: Who being come,

The Lord Chancellor, having received directions, said,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

His Majesty has been pleased to command me to acquaint you, that he will defer declaring the causes of calling this Parliament till there shall be a Speaker of the House of Commons. And therefore it is his Majesty's pleasure that you, Gentlemen of the House of Commons, do immediately repair to the place where the Commons usually sit, and there chuse a fit person to be your Speaker; and that you present such a person, who shall be so chosen, to his Majesty here, for his royal approbation, to-morrow at two o'clock.

Then his Majesty was pleased to retire, and the Commons withdrew.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 19.

This day his Majesty went in state to the House of Peers, attended in the State coach by the Duke of Montague, Master of the Horse, and the Earl of Essex, Lord in Waiting; and being seated on the Throne, Sir Francis Molyneux went to the House of Commons, and returned with the re-elected Speaker and a number of Members, who being come to the Bar, the hon. Charles Wolfran Cornwall addressed the Throne to the following purpose:

"In consequence of a command from his Majesty, which the Commons have received, to elect a Speaker, I am to inform his Majesty, that they have proceeded to the exercise of that ancient and undoubted right. I have the honour to be the object of their choice. On this occasion, however, I

cannot refrain from expressing my apprehensions, that my abilities are by no means adequate to the discharge of that weighty and important trust which they have reposed in me. Under these circumstances, I must entreat his Majesty, that he would give his command to his Commons to proceed to another election."

The Lord Chancellor then addressed the Speaker as follows:

"I have received the commands of his Majesty, to express the confidence which he has in your experience, abilities, and integrity, and to notify his Majesty's approbation and command, that you should take upon you the high and important trust which his faithful Commons have placed in you."

The Speaker then replied,

"The best way I can take to return his Majesty my acknowledgements for the high honour he has done me, by his approbation and confidence, is by the most serious and strenuous exertions of such abilities as I possess, and the truest integrity of heart, in the discharge of the high employment with which I am invested. I must entreat for myself every indulgence for my failings, and that the most favourable construction may be put on all my proceedings. I must likewise claim for the House of Commons, over which I am to preside, the assurance of the continuance of an exemption from arrest of its Members, of a free access to his Majesty's person, and of all other their ancient and undoubted rights."

The Lord Chancellor then said, "However small the need may be of his Majesty's favourable indulgence on account of your abilities, I am ordered to give you his Majesty's assurance of every favourable interpretation of your conduct. I am also authorized to assure you of his Majesty's resolution to preserve all the ancient rights of the House of Commons inviolate, and, among others, those of freedom from arrest, of free access to his person, and of a favourable construction on the proceedings of the House."

This ceremony being over, his Majesty was pleased to make the following gracious Speech from the Throne:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I have the greatest satisfaction in meeting you in Parliament at this time, after recurring, in so important a moment, to the sense of my people. I have a just and confident reliance, that you are actuated with the same sentiments of loyalty, and the same attachment to our excellent constitution, which I have had the happiness to see so fully manifested in every part of the kingdom. The happy effects of such a disposition will, I doubt not, appear in the temper and wisdom of your deliberations, and in the dispatch of the important objects of public business which demand your attention. It will afford me a peculiar pleasure to find that the exercise of the power entrusted to me by the constitution has been productive of consequences so beneficial to my subjects, whose interests and welfare are always nearest my heart.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I have ordered the estimates for the current year to be laid before you; and I trust to your zeal and affection to make such provisions for their farther supply, and for the application of the sums granted in the last Parliament, as may appear to be necessary.

I sincerely lament every addition to the burthens of my people; but they will, I am persuaded, feel the necessity, after a long and expensive war, of effectually providing for the maintenance of the national faith and our public credit, so essential to the power and prosperity of the State.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

The alarming progress of frauds in the revenue, accompanied in so many instances with violence, will not fail on every account to excite your attention. I must, at the same time, recommend to your most serious consideration to frame such commercial regulations as may appear immediately necessary in the present moment. The affairs of the East-India Company form an object of deliberation deeply connected with the general interests of the country. Whilst you feel a just anxiety to provide for the good government of our possession in that part of the world, you will, I trust, never lose sight of the effect which any measure to be adopted for that purpose may have on our own Constitution, and our dear interests at home. You will find me always de-

sirous to concur with you in such measures as may be of lasting benefit to my people. I have no wish but to consult their prosperity, by a constant attention to every object of national concern, by an uniform adherence to the true principles of our free Constitution, and by supporting and maintaining, in their just balance, the rights and privileges of every branch of the legislature.

His Majesty having withdrawn, several new Peers were introduced, and took their seats and the oaths.

The Lord Chancellor then read his Majesty's Speech, as did also one of the Clerks; on which

The Earl of Macclesfield rose to move, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, to thank him for his most gracious Speech from the Throne. In support of his motion, he expatiated on the different topics contained in the Speech. He congratulated the House on its meeting under the present auspicious circumstances. He adverted to those events which had pressed themselves on the mind of his Majesty, and had called on him to dissolve the late Parliament. He dwelt on the difference of sentiment that had existed between the late House of Commons and the constituent body of the kingdom. He expatiated on the popularity of the present Ministry, and the public sentiment of approbation with which they had every where been honoured. He adverted to the frauds in the revenue, and pointed out their magnitude as deserving the attention of the legislative body of the kingdom. He called the notice of their Lordships to the state of affairs in India, as connected with this country, and concluded with observing, that as his Majesty had been graciously pleased to direct their attention to objects of so much consequence, and so intimately connected with the happiness of the kingdom, he would therefore move an humble Address to his Majesty, for his most gracious condescension on these momentous points. The Address re-echoed the Speech.

Lord Falmouth was happy to second the motion of an Address. It corresponded, he said, with every sentiment of his heart, and breathed a language of loyalty and attention to the great principles of the constitution, which did honour to their Lordships. He could not help repeating with the most heart-

heartfelt satisfaction, that part which thanked his Majesty for such an exertion of his prerogative as had produced a general appeal to the people. The result of that appeal was as flattering to the best of Sovereigns, as it was grateful to all the genuine lovers of their country. It recalled the attention of the public to those fundamental principles on which the united fabric of the Constitution rested, and encouraged the Servants of the Crown to proceed in the public business with every prospect of assistance and dispatch. For his own part, he professed the fullest confidence in the abilities, the vigour, and the virtues of his Majesty's servants. They were the men, in his opinion, of all others, most likely to accomplish the several great objects which the best of Kings had so much at heart. For this reason it became their Lordships to afford the executive power all their influence in carrying forward such measures as were deemed most urgent and essential, under the present critical situation of public affairs. It was consequently his opinion, their Lordships could not commence their parliamentary duty

H O U S E O F

T U E S D A Y, M A Y 18.

ABOUT half an hour past three o'clock, the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod appeared in the House, and gave notice, that his Majesty commanded the attendance of his Commons in the House of Peers. Upon this the Clerk repaired to the House of Peers instead of the Speaker; and as soon as he had returned, and taken the chair,

The Marquis of Graham rose to say a few words on a subject in which every gentleman present was concerned; the appointment of a Speaker for that honourable House. The person whom he was to name was the hon. Charles Wolfran Cornwall. To those who had sat in that House in former Sessions of Parliament, there was no need of saying any thing in support of the propriety of choosing a Speaker who had the advantage of experience in his office; but to such as were strangers to parliamentary proceedings it was proper to observe, that much depended on the qualifications of the person whom they were to place in the chair. With him it lay, to moderate the warmth of violent speakers, and to

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in a manner more becoming their dignity, than by voting the Address which, with so much propriety, had been just moved by the noble Lord who spoke before him. It certainly, as it well merited, had his full concurrence, and he trusted it would pass with their Lordships' unanimous approbation.

The Address was then read.

Earl Fitzwilliam did not rise to oppose the motion for an Address. He wished only to remark on a circumstance contained in it. It was replete with sentiments of gratitude to his Majesty for the late dissolution of Parliament. This was a point to which he could by no means give his concurrence. He thought his Majesty's exercise of the prerogative reposed in him at the period of dissolution, unnecessary and unwarrantable. And though he would not directly oppose the motion for an Address on that particular ground, yet he could not refrain expressing his sentiments of disapprobation of the measure, and on his legs publicly protesting against it.

The motion for an Address was then read and carried.

Adjourned to the 28th.

C O M M O N S.

correct the wanderings of such as should be irregular. For these important purposes he knew not of a more eligible person than he whom he had mentioned. He was possessed of coolness, good sense, learning, and dignity. And what was of much more consequence than all these qualifications, he was impartial, and well versed in parliamentary history. His Lordship read in the countenances of all present, that the choice which he had made was the choice of the House; he therefore moved, That the hon. Charles Wolfran Cornwall do take the chair as Speaker.

Sir George Howard seconded the motion with great cordiality. He knew of no man who was better qualified than he who had been proposed by the noble Marquis, for filling with dignity the important office to which he had been nominated. There was none who could so well instruct those who might be ignorant of the forms of the House, of those things in which they might be deficient: and there was none better calculated to moderate the heat of those who were wont to suffer party considerations to lead them into extravagancies. He therefore felt a plea-

sure in seconding the motion of the noble Marquis.

Mr. Cornwall acknowledged the high respect and honour which the noble Marquis and the hon. Gentleman who had seconded the motion, had proposed to confer on him; and so long as he should live, he certainly would always reflect on it as one of the most distinguished circumstances in his life; but he was diffident of his abilities, and therefore wished they would chuse some more able person.

Mr. Fox concurred with the greatest cheerfulness in the motion of the noble Lord. He commended the choice he had made, and trusted that the House would reap the good effects of it. The uncommon qualities of the hon. Gentleman who had been named, were undoubtedly a strong recommendation to him: but there was another circumstance respecting him, which was also of very great moment—that hon. Gentleman had sat in the very chair in which the House now proposed to seat him, in the former Parliament; a Parliament the most virtuous and wise which had been known in this age at least. In that Parliament he had seen many changes, and had witnessed such a variety of business, that he could not but deserve the preference to every other gentleman. The choice which had been made gave him pleasure, because he considered it as an happy omen, that the same gentleman who had been preferred by the late virtuous Parliament, should also be the object of the preference with the present. Should they go on as they had begun, he had hopes that the nation might yet prosper. He then called the attention of the House to the base means that had been employed to influence his interest and consequence in the city of Westminster. In the proceeding that had taken place against him, the most daring invasion of the rights of the House of Commons, which ever had been heard of in the most profligate age, by the most abandoned officer, had obtained. He wished to see the House take that subject into consideration. It was of the last importance to their honour and consequence in the constitution. What, he asked, would have been the sentiments of the House, had the Member for Rye been treated as he had been? What would they have

thought of the officer who could prevent the return of the person, whom every gentleman present was desirous to appoint as their Speaker? They surely would have ascribed much criminality to him: and the conduct of the returning officer of the city in which they were then sitting, was precisely the same. It was his intention, though it would come more opportunely from another quarter, to institute an inquiry into the reason why no Member had been returned for Westminster.

Here Mr. Whitbread called him to order. He said it was improper and unusual to enter upon such subjects, while no Speaker was in the Chair; and hoped that he would not have the assurance to take up the attention of the House any longer with a business so foreign to that which ought to engage their attention.

Mr. Fox resumed his observations on the iniquitous treatment which he thought he had received, and wished to see the conduct of the Returning Officer of Westminster speedily inquired into. He concluded with joining heartily in the motion of the noble Lord opposite to him.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer declared a perfect concurrence of opinion with the noble Marquis, and the right hon. Gentleman, respecting the merits of the person who had been nominated for the Chair. From the apparent unanimity of the House in this particular, he drew, as well as the right hon. Member opposite to him, the most favourable omen of future concord. He most anxiously and sincerely hoped, that all measures that should be proposed would be dispassionately canvassed, without any private or personal consideration. The general advantage of the community at large, he hoped, as it had ever been his object, it would be that of every Member of the honourable House. As to the affair of the Westminster Election, he thought the consideration of it, however important, should yield to one infinitely more so, the choice of a Speaker, to moderate and direct their proceedings. It was, he urged, a most improper time for the return to be read, though he was equally desirous with the Right hon. Gentleman, that any matter concerning the privileges of the House, might receive,

receive, consistently with propriety, the most minute and early investigation.

After the Chancellor of the Exchequer had sat down, the Marquis of Graham and Sir George Howard led Mr. Cornwall to the Chair; in which

he was seated. He then rose, and returned thanks to the House for the honour conferred on him.

Mr. Fox gave notice, that he should on Monday next bring forward the business of the Westminster Election. The House adjourned.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Bonn, April 15.

HIS Serene Highness the Elector of Cologne died here on Sunday last, after a short illness.

Copenhagen, April 17. The King of Denmark has been pleased to make a new arrangement in his Council of State, in which the Prince Royal took his seat on the 14th. That Council now consists of his Royal Highness, with Prince Frederick, the King's brother, and the following Members:—Count Thott, Monf. de Rosenkrantz, Monf. de Schack Rathlow, Count de Bernstorff, General Huth, and Monf. de Stampe.

Paris, May 2. Notice is given to the superintendants of the Ministerial offices in the different provinces of this kingdom, that his Majesty forbids the fabrication, or the sending up of any aerostatic machine, under pain of imprisonment; his Majesty strictly

enjoining such persons as are desirous of making any experiments of that nature, to apply to him for a permission for that purpose, which he reserves to himself to grant or refuse, as he thinks proper. A decree of police, dated the 23d of April, and published yesterday, prohibits the constructing or raising of any balloon to which are hung lamps of spirits of wine, or any other combustible matter. The above ordinance also forbids the raising of any other balloon, without previous permission. The reasons for these prohibitions, are the dangers which are likely to follow from the falling of these machines upon thatched houses, hay-stacks, or other inflammable materials. These precautions are not intended, however, to let this sublime discovery fall into neglect, but only that the experiments should be confined to the direction of intelligent persons.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

APRIL 27.

FIVE prisoners were convicted at the Old Bailey, viz. John Boyle, for personating John Frazier, late a seaman belonging to his Majesty's ship Le Hector; Simon Young, for feloniously personating Robert Saltmarsh, a seaman, late belonging to his Majesty's ship Swallow; Charles Creswell, for feloniously personating one Charles Creswell, late a marine belonging to his Majesty's ship Lizard; Peter Haffet, alias Edward Verily, for feloniously personating James Howard, a seaman late belonging to his Majesty's ship Pallas; and John Moseley, for feloniously personating Amos Anderson, late a seaman belonging to his Majesty's ship Loyalist, in order to receive their wages, &c.

28. Seven prisoners were capitally convicted, viz. William Smith and Isaac Torres, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling of Thomas Barber, and stealing a muslin apron, a cap, and several other things; Patrick Burn and Charles Barton, for burglariously breaking and entering the

dwelling-house of Mr. Delport, in Staining-lane, and stealing five silver tea-spoons, &c. James Davis, for burglariously breaking and entering the dwelling-house of Mess. Gardner and Wilson, in Cloth-fair, Smithfield, and stealing 20 certain quantities of printed cotton, value 20l. Joseph Hawes and James Hawkins, for feloniously assaulting Samuel West on the highway, Castle-street, Hound-ditch, putting him in fear of his life, and robbing him of a metal watch, with a chain and seal.

Thursday, April 29. Christopher Atkinson, Esq. after having absconded for some time since he was convicted of Perjury, went into the Court of King's Bench, and voluntarily surrendered himself to the Justice of his Country. The Court did not then pass judgment upon him, for Mr. Bearcroft moved an Arrest of it: the grounds on which he argued that Judgment should be stayed, were two—one, that at Common Law, the Justices of Sessions had no jurisdiction in cases of Perjury; and that where they have that jurisdic-

diction now, it is given to them by exprefs terms in ftatutes made on particular occafions, that have nothing in common with Mr. Atkinfon's cafe; which not being within any of thefe ftatutes, was confequently out of the jurifdiction of the Juftices (the indictment was found at Hicks's Hall). The fecond ground was, that when by *Certiorari* the indictment was brought into the Court of King's-Bench, the names of the Jurors who found it, ought to have been returned with it, that the Court might have an opportunity to try whether they were *boni et legales homines*—a point of the utmoft confequence to the fubject, as without fuch a return and trial, a man might be deprived of his liberty, property, or even life, by out-laws, felons, or any other description of men difqualified by law from fitting in judgment on any one. The Court took time to confider on the fubject, and for the prefent committed Mr. Atkinfon to the cuftody of the Marfhal of the King's Bench.

Friday, April 30. The feffions for the High Court of Admiralty was held at the Old Bailey, when only one prifoner was tried, viz. the mafter of a certain veffel or cutter, of about 35 tons burthen, of which he was part owner, bound from London to Oftend, for felonioufly and wilfully finking the faid veffel on the high feas, about three miles from Margate, with intent to defraud the underwriters of a policy of infurance for 300l. He was acquitted.

Same day Mrs. Wells played Ifabella in Southerne's Tragedy of THE FATAL MARRIAGE. Her appearance in that character was prefaced by the following addrefs, written for the purpofe very kindly by Mr. Topham.

Shall I, unpractis'd in the melting mood,
Who late your *Comic* candidate have flood,
To that old laughing intereft long allied,
Now mount the huffings on the other fide?
Cauvals this critic Corporation thorough,
In hopes to represent a tragic Borough?
Shall I, all tears, for votes and intereft teaze
you, (you—

Anxious not how to live, but die, to please
Beg that you'll be of my laft moments heed-
ful, (needful?
And when I'm dead request your poll—if
Say, will no kind good-natur'd freeman
trace

Thro' bowls and daggers fimple *Cowflip's* face?
No learned LINGO of this lower fchool

[*The Tit.*

"Decline my parts, and think me out of
rule?" (high,

Then when the ftorms of paffion fwell moft
When I fhall rave and weep, run mad and
die,

Will not fome voter on yon upper floor

[*The Gall.*

Just as I'm falling, wifh I'd ftand no more,
And in blunt, ftrong election language tell us,
"Cowflip for ever, d--n your Ifabellas?"

Tho' bold the attempt by dying thus to live,
Still your indulgence might the act forgive;
Still might the paradox be underftood,
'Tis for her benefit, if not, her good.—
But oh! what ftronger fears my mind affail,
When juft comparifon muft fink the fcale;
For memory traces in this awful part,
The belt, and nobleft effort of the art.
Here the firft excellence of genius rofe,
For SIDMONS pictures *Ifabella's* woes,
In every gefture, movement, look divine!—
Nature has ftamp'd her worth in every line.

Hard then my task to follow powers like
theſe,

And feparate confidence from wifh to please;
On your indulgence muft my merits reft,
And footh the terrors of an anxious breaft.

Tuefday, May 4. At eleven o'clock the Sheriffs, Mr. Sawbridge, his Scrutineers, and Council, Mr. Watfon, and feveral of the Liv-very, attended in the Council Chamber, when the books were examined, the rejected votes caft up, and the numbers finally adjusted. At twelve the Sheriffs, &c. adjourned to the Huffings, when Sir Barnard Turner declared the numbers following: Brook Watfon, Efq. 4776; Sir Watkin Lewes 4541; Nathaniel Newnham, Efq. 4441; John Sawbridge, Efq. 2812; Richard Atkinfon, Efq. 2803; William Smith, Efq. 277; Right Hon. William Pitt, 56.

Upon which the Sheriffs declared that the majority of legal votes upon the Scrutiny appeared in favour of Brook Watfon, Efq. Sir Watkin Lewes, Kt. Nathaniel Newnham, Efq. and John Sawbridge, Efq. The Court was then adjourned till next day at the faid time and place, when thefe gentlemen were declared duly elected, and the return figned.

10. At the clofe of the poll this day, a violent affray happened in Covent-Garden, in confequence of which Nicholas Cafton, a Peace Officer, received feveral wounds, which occafioned his death. The Coroner's Inqueft have brought in their verdict Wilful Murder againft perfons unknown.

East India Houfe, May 13, 1784.

By letters received from Bombay, by his Majesty's frigate the Crocodile, dated the 30th of December, and 9th and 10th of January laft, the Court of Directors received intelligence that fome boats with feapoys having been wrecked near Cannanore, about 200 of them were feized and detained by the Bibby*, notwithstanding repeated applications made for their releafe; and the Cannanore Government being on all occafions inimical to the Company, Gen. Macleod, in order to take fatisfaction for thefe injuries, made a capture of the place, in the attack and reduction of which, and its dependencies, the King's and Company's troops merited and received the warmeft praifes from the Commander in Chief.

That the Select Committee at Bombay had juft received a letter from the Peshwa,

or Chief of the Marattas, wherein he expresses his full acquiescence in the treaty, and his readiness to join with the English in offensive measures against Tippoo Saib, should he fail in performing the conditions required from him. The advices however say, that the General of Tippoo Saib's army in the Carnatic was in full march to the Changama pass, accompanied by Messrs. Sadlier and Staunton, who were appointed by Lord Macartney, &c. to settle the treaty with Tippoo; and that their arrival is mentioned by Tippoo in his letter to General Macleod, as an event that will bring with it a certainty of peace. Even after the capture of Cannanore, the Bibby of which was claimed by Tippoo as his ally, General Macleod advises, that Tippoo had made no opposition to his again revictualing Mangalore and Onore.

Intelligence had been received at Bombay, on which there was every reason to depend, that Ragonaut Row, or Ragobah, the Peshwa's uncle, died on the 11th of December.

13. Was held the anniversary meeting of the Sons of the Clergy. The Sermon was preached by the Rev. Samuel Carr, D. D. from 1 John iii. 17. "But whose hath this world's good, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?"

	£.	s.	d.
Collection at St. Paul's, on Tuesday the 11th instant,	175	10	0
Ditto, on Thursday the 13th,	280	6	4
Ditto, at Merchant Taylors-Hall	548	3	8

	£.	1004	0 0

A bill has been lately passed by the Irish Parliament, to disqualify Viscount Strangford from voting either by proxy or other ways in the House of Peers there. The cause of this extraordinary proceeding, we conceive, will be a matter of proper intelligence to our readers. We have it from an Irish correspondent on whom we can rely. The great Ely cause, on which there appeared an equal division of sentiment, gave the noble Peer above-mentioned an idea of serving himself, without doing a violence to the truth of his opinion; and therefore he imprudently wrote a letter to one of the parties, that if they would give him a certain sum of money, he would give his vote on that side of the question. The letter was instantly laid before the House of Peers, and the consequences were the bill above-mentioned. The Viscount is a very old man, of slender fortune, a clergyman, and has a large family. He resides within a few miles of Dublin.

14. The sheriffs of Middlesex met pursuant to adjournment, and declared they were ready to begin a scrutiny. The first person

whose vote was objected to, they found not assessed in the land-tax, and Mr. Erskine, in behalf of Mr. Byng, contended he should be struck off the list; which Mr. Cowper, on behalf of the Sheriffs, objected to. Upon this Mr. Byng said, he did not wish to harass the freeholders one hour to no purpose, and as this question was very material, he would bring the matter into the House of Commons. Mr. Cowper said, he was very glad to find both parties were dissatisfied with his conduct, and took his leave of them in his judicial capacity.

The same day a court of common council was held at Guildhall, when Mr. Alderman Sanderfon renewed his former opposition to the receipt tax. He spoke freely on the bill to explain and amend the first act, which he avowed to be vexatious, partial, and oppressive: he moved, "That the Court do, at the meeting of Parliament, address for a repeal; the same was seconded by Mr. Dornford, and carried.

17. At three o'clock the poll closed for the city of Westminster, after being kept open from the first day of April last. The numbers appeared to be,

For Lord Hood,	-	6694
Mr. Fox,	-	6234
Sir Cecil Wray,	-	5998

As soon as the High Bailiff had declared the numbers, a scrutiny was demanded on behalf of Sir Cecil Wray, which the High Bailiff declared it was his intention to comply with.

18. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales gave a public breakfast at Carleton-House. About 600 of the most distinguished persons in the kingdom assembled in his beautiful gardens about two o'clock. The preparations on the occasion were full of magnificence. Covers were laid under nine extensive marquees for 250 persons, and the entertainment consisted of the finest fruits of the season, confectionaries, ices, creams, and emblematical designs, ornamented with mottoes and other devices in honour of the triumph which they were to celebrate. Four bands of instruments were placed at different parts of the garden, and the company were entertained with various novelties of a comic kind.

After they had taken refreshments, they rose to dance. A beautiful level in the umbrage of a group of trees was the spot which his Royal Highness selected for their ball, and he led down the country dances, first with the Duchess of Devonshire, and afterwards with one of the Lady Waldegraves. The company frequently changed their partners, and at times grouped off into cotillions. The Duchess of Portland danced with Mr. Greville, Lady Jersey with Lord Carlisle, Lady Ann Pawlett with Lord Berner, Lady Duncannon with Sir Peter Burrell, Miss Keppel with Mr. St. John, Lady Beauchamp with

with Lord Berkeley, Mrs. Anderson with Mr. Fitzroy, Mrs. Meynell with Mr. Wyndham, Miss Ingram with Sir Harry Featherstonhaugh. Miss Townshend, Lady Augusta Campbell, Lady Derby, the Miss Keppels, the Miss Norths, Mrs. Crewe, Mrs. Sheridan, and many other ladies danced; and we do not believe that a more superb exhibition of beauty was ever seen.

The breakfast ended about six in the evening, when the Ladies retired to dress.

21. Mr. C. Atkinson was again brought before the Court of King's Bench, when, on reading the affidavit, and hearing Mr. Bearcroft and Mr. Wood in behalf of Mr. Atkinson, Lord Mansfield in a speech that did him infinite honour, declared the unanimous opinion of the Court, That the record should be amended as prayed. Lord Mansfield concluded his address in words to this effect:—

“ There is a certain principle which I
“ have laid down in this, as well as other
“ places, which was never more properly
“ applicable than in the present instance :
“ That no fiction of law shall ever so far
“ prevail against the real truth of the fact,
“ as to prevent the execution of justice.”

By consent of the Attorney-General, the judgment of the Court against Mr. Atkinson was postponed till the next term, in order that his Counsel may inspect the record when amended; they being still entitled to take any further objection that may not yet appear on the face of the record.

Same day came on the final hearing of Mr. Morris's cause, to establish his matrimonial contract with Miss Harford, when the Court gave final judgment.—“ That both pretended marriages were void—“ that Miss Harford, falsely in the libel called Morris, was at full liberty to marry again, and that Mr. Morris was condemned in full costs.”

Same day a Common-hall was held for the purpose of instructing the City Representatives against the Receipt-Tax. Mr. Samuel Smith opened the business with a speech, in which he pointed out the evils resulting from the tax, and moved that the Representatives of this City be instructed to endeavour to obtain a repeal of the same.

Mr. Alderman Sanderfon seconded the motion, when, upon the shew of hands, there appeared about fifty in favour of the instructions, and thirteen against them.

The instructions were read, and carried with rather a greater majority.

PROMOTIONS.

CIVIL.

Lloyd Kenyon, Esq. to be Master of the Rolls—The Right Hon. Richard Viscount Howe, Charles Brett, Esq. Richard Hopkins, Esq. the Hon. John Jefferies Pratt, the Hon. John Leveson Gower, the Rt. Hon. Henry Bathurst, commonly called Lord

Apsley, and the Hon. Charles Percival, to be Commissioners for executing the office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain, &c.—Richard Pepper Arden, Esq. to be his Majesty's Attorney-General, Chief Justice of the Counties of Denbigh and Montgomery, and Justice of the Counties of Chester and Flint—The Hon. James Luttrell, to be Master Surveyor of his Majesty's Ordnance—Sir Richard Reynell, to be Secretary to the Lord Steward of his Majesty's Household—Archibald Macdonald, Esq. to be his Majesty's Solicitor-General—The Hon. Richard Howard, to be her Majesty's Secretary, and Comptroller of her Majesty's Household—Isaac Heard, Esq. (Clarenceux King of Arms) to be a principal Officer of Arms of the most noble order of the Garter, and of the office commonly called Garter King of Arms—Daniel Hailes, Esq. Minister Plenipotentiary at the Court of Versailles, during the absence of his Grace the Duke of Dorset—The Hon. Lieut. Col. Henry Fitzroy Stanhope, to be a Groom of the Bedchamber to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales—Thomas Lock, Esq. (Norroy King of Arms) to be Clarenceux King of Arms—The Right Hon. George Lord Abergavenny, to be Viscount Nevill and Earl of Abergavenny—The Right Hon. George Townshend, Baron de Ferrars of Chartley, to be Earl of Leicester—The Right Hon. Henry Lord Paget, to be Earl of Uxbridge—Sir James Lowther, Bart. to be Baron Lowther, Kendal and Burgh, Viscount Lonsdale and Lowther, and Earl of Lonsdale—The Right Hon. Thomas Viscount Bulkeley of the kingdom of Ireland to be Lord Bulkeley, Baron Beaumaris—Sir Thomas Egerton, Bart. to be Baron Grey de Wilton—Sir Charles Cocks, Bart. to be Lord Somers, Baron of Evelham—John Parker, Esq. Baron Boringdon—Noel Hill, Esq. Baron Berwick—James Dutton, Esq. Lord Sherborne, Baron Sherborne—The Right Hon. John Scott, to be Baron Earlsfort, in the kingdom of Ireland, and also to be his Majesty's Chief Justice in the Court of King's Bench in that kingdom—Henry Revcly, Esq. to be one of the Commissioners of Excise—Lieut. Col. Charles Rooke, to be one of the Gentlemen Ushers to her Majesty.

ECCLESIASTICAL.

The Rev. Folliot Herbert Walter Cornwall, M. A. to be a Prebendary of St. George's Chapel, Windsor—The Rev. William Cleaver, D. D. to be a Prebendary of the collegiate church of St. Peter, Westminster—The Right Hon. the Earl of Leven, to be High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland—The Right Rev. Dr. William Cecil Pery, and Bishop of Killala, to be Bishop of Limerick in the kingdom of Ireland—The Rev. Christopher Butson, M. A. to be Dean of Waterford in the kingdom of Ireland.

MARRIAGES.

Sir John Sheffield, Bart. to Miss Digby, eldest daughter to the Dean of Durham—Benjamin Hunter, Esq. to Miss Hassell, of Hadleigh—The Rev. Mr. Turner, Archdeacon and Canon of Wells, to Miss Burnaby.—Lady Louisa Nugent, to Capt. Hervey.—Henry Grefwold Lewis, Esq. to Miss Bridgeman.

DEATHS.

Sir Alexander Powell, Knt.—The Rev. Thomas Hurdis, D. D. Canon of Windsor, and Rectory of Chichester—Mrs. Wilkes, Lady of John Wilkes, Esq. Alderman, and Chamberlain of London—The Rev. Andrew Ety, B. D. Rector of Selbourn, Hants, and Whitechurch, Oxfordshire.—Mr. George Martin, Surgeon to St. Thomas's Hospital.—The Rev. Timothy Burrell, Rector of Liddiard Millicent, in Wiltshire, aged 88.—The Right Hon. the Counts of Waldegrave.—The Prince Bishop of Liege, of an apoplexy, in the 62d year of his age.—Mr. Reinhold, page of the Presence to his Majesty and the late Prince of Wales, aged 85.—The Rev. Robert English, M. A. Chaplain to Lord Hawke.—The Right Honourable John Gore, Baron Annaly, of Tenelick in the county of Longford, Lord Chief Justice of the King's Bench in Ireland, and one of his Majesty's most Hon. Privy Council for that Kingdom.—At Caen-Wood, aged 76, the lady of the Right Hon. William Earl of Mansfield, Lord Chief Justice of his Majesty's Court of King's Bench, to whom he had been married 48 years.—At Cambridge, aged 81, Mrs. Mary Fowl, who was allied to the great Percy Family.—John Hanbury, Esq. of Monmouth.—The Rev. Dr. Wilson, Prebendary of Westminster, Rector of St. Margaret's, Westminster, and St. Stephen's, Walbrook; he was the son of the pious Dr. Wilson, many years Bishop of Sodor and Mann.—The Rt. Hon. James Lord Rolte.—Sir Bouchier Wray, Bart. aged 70.—David Burton, Esq. in the Commission of the Peace for the county of York and Durham, aged 83.—Andrew Pemberton, Esq. Commissary to the university of Cambridge.

BANKRUPTS.

George Sanders, of Bath, grocer—Thomas Beckett, of Liverpoole, merchant.—John Cochran, of Berner's-street, broker.—Thomas Tatterfall, of Blackburn, Lancashire, suttan manufacturer.—John Trelawney, of Union-row, Little Tower-hill, haberdasher.—Moses Game, of Wivenhoe, Essex, ship-builder.—James Jewel, of Gosport, haberdasher.—Patrick Lawson, of Cecil-street, Strand, mariner.—Adam Hamilton, of Enfield-highway, Middlesex, dealer.—William Veal, of Ringwood, Hants, shop-keeper.—John Benton, of Bath, hatter and hosier.—William Morland, of Ilington-road, Middlesex, dealer in timber.—Joseph Sevier, of Bristol, brush and toy-maker.—John Foxall, of Wandsworth, Surrey, inn-holder.—John

Parker and Robert Parker, of Bishopgate-street without, hosiers.—Alexander Selkrig, of Bethnal-green, Middlesex, merchant.—Richard Allen, the elder, of Stratford-upon-Avon, Warwickshire, grocer.—Richard Dyde, of Wootton Underedge, Gloucestershire, bookfeller.—Joseph Crouch, of Birmingham, hatter and hosier.—Thomas Awcock, of Lewes, Sussex, draper.—John Shepherd of the Poultry, tin-plate worker.—Henry Temple, of Alton, Hampshire, hat-maker.—Isaac Jacob Salomon, Gun-square, Hound-ditch, merchant.—John Collins, of Jewry-street, merchant and insurer.—Richard Fletcher, of Weston-Flavelly, Northamptonshire, horse dealer.—Isaac Thorp and James Griffiths, of Keames, Lancashire, callico-printers.—Peter Burns, of Chester, dealer.—Elizabeth Edwards, of Bridges-street, Westminster, dealer in glass.—Godfrey Fox, of Sheffield, inn-keeper.—John Shute, the elder, of Christ-church, Spital-fields, sugar refiner.—Samuel Mariton, the younger, of Fore-street, oilman.—Elizabeth Meade, of Coleman-street-buildings, merchant.—Humphrey Tomkinson, of Southampton-street, Covent-garden, Jeweller.—Valentine Jones, of Basinghall-street, merchant.—Joseph Kem, of Mortlake, Surrey, shop-keeper.—Robert Dee, of Goswell-street, inn-holder.—James Stuard, of Wapping, tallow-chandler.—James Balmer, of Liverpoole, leather-seller.—James Sley, of Yarmouth, Norfolk, shop-keeper.—John Bentley, of Bradford, Yorkshire, money-scrivener.—William Hunt, of Hincley, Leicestershire, inn-holder.—Richard Moorey, of Buxted, Sussex, corn-chandler.—William Glover, of Worcester, clock and watch-maker.—William Dobson, Cox's Quay, London, wharfinger.—William Appleton, of Wapping, cordwainer.—Joshua Kettilby, of Charing-Cross, glass-manufacturer.—Thomas Powell, of Corham, Wilts, clothier.—Henry Bicknell, of Bristol, tobacconist and snuff-maker.—Edward Swan of Loughborough, cordwainer.—John Banks, of Deptford, dealer.—William Morgan, of Portsmouth, mercer.—John Courtney, of Kingston, Herefordshire, dealer.—John Swain, Joseph Taylor, Joseph Jones and John Williams, all of Birmingham, builders.—William Bacchus, of Birmingham, Steel-toy-maker.—Thomas Bill, of Billston, Staffordshire, buckle-chape-maker.—Withers Newman, otherwise Withers Holyman Newman, of Drury-lane, brass-founder.—James Oram Clarkson, of Basinghall-street, insurance-broker.—John Miles, of White-Waltham, Berks, victualler and shopkeeper.—Robert Richards, of Amblecoat, Staffordshire, miller.—George Kearsley, of Fleet-street, bookfeller.—Thomas Martin, of Cornhill, watchmaker.—Isaac Nasso, of Coleman-street, insurer and merchant.—John Collins, of Jewin-street, merchant and insurer.—William Stanger, of Eltham, Kent, butcher—

butcher—Charles Fisher, of Bristol, dealer in earthenware—Benjamin Mee, of Fenchurch-street, merchant—William Bayley, of Birmingham, bookfeller—Henry Bromley, of Holborn, dealer—James Dunbar Innes, of Brewer-street, Golden-square, druggist—Thomas Douglass, of Holborn, mariner—William Joseph Rotten, of Swansea, merchant—Timothy de Sowza Pinto, of Moorfields, merchant—Thomas Gibbs, of Alcester, Warwickshire, butcher—Edward Hunt, of Portsmouth, dealer in spirituous liquors—Samuel Davis, of Church-court, St. Martin's in the fields, chinaman—John Jackson, of Tottenham-street, brandy-merchant and tea-dealer—William Bell, of Huby, Yorkshire, butcher.

PRICE OF STOCKS,	
Monday, May 24,	at One o'Clock.
Bank Stock, —	3 per Cent. Ind. Ann.
New 4 per Ct. 1777,	53 $\frac{7}{8}$
74 $\frac{1}{2}$ $\frac{3}{8}$	Ind. Bonds. unpaid
3 per Ct. reduc. 57 $\frac{5}{8}$ $\frac{3}{4}$	11s. 13s. dif.
3 per Ct. Conf. 58 $\frac{3}{8}$	10 Years Short Ann.
3 per Cent. 1726, —	1777. —
3 per Cent. 1751, —	30 Years Ann. 1778,
South Sea Stock, —	12 $\frac{9}{16}$ $\frac{1}{2}$ yrs. pur.
Old S. S. Ann. 57 $\frac{3}{4}$ $\frac{1}{2}$	3 per Cent. Scrip.
New S. S. Ann. —	Omnium, —
New Navy and Vict.	Exchequer Bills, —
Bills, 16 $\frac{3}{8}$	Lottery Tickets —
Long Ann. 17 $\frac{5}{8}$ yrs.	4 per Cent. Scrip. —
pur.	Light Long Ann. —
India Stock, —	Prizes —

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE DRESS OF THE MONTH.

GENTLEMEN.

DARK green, olive, or bottle colours were most fashionable at the beginning of this month—Coats, half lapelled; buttons down to the bottom on the right side; four under the lapel on the other side: the cape high: prince of Wales's sleeve.—Coloured silk waistcoats; black silk or fustian breeches.

The present most fashionable colours amongst people of fashion are, light drabs, mixtures, stone colours, or striped Silesia cloths.—Coats, single breasted, with black velvet capes raised as high as the tye of the hair will admit of. A slash and roll sleeve, with three buttons on the sleeve equally as large as those on the breast, which are about the size of half a crown.—Striped or plain fancy silk, muslin, or dimity waistcoats.—Buff or white kerfymere breeches. Waistcoats made short: breeches-waistband to come as high as the fifth button of the waistcoat.

By the friends of Mr. Fox are wore, blue plain coats, with plain yellow buttons; buff waistcoats and breeches, with buttons of the same colour.

LADIES.

FULL DRESS.—Caps, very wide, with flowers and feathers.—Suits of cloaths are trimmed with silver and foil trimmings, stones, and other ornaments.—Chemise tippets, and bouffons and plaitings, all very full, low behind.—Blonde flat lappets.—Ruffles very long. Hoops very full, small at top, and round.

UNDRESS.—Caps are very seldom worn. Hats, coloured silk, with a plain band round the crown, and a bow behind.—Handkerchiefs frilled, and drawn round the neck with ribbon.—Gowns, muslin or dimity, Spanish robe, plain back; three drawing strings to tye before, and to be worn without an apron.—Cloaks, muslin, with hoods trimmed with the same.—Straw petticoats are worn very long.—Shoes, coloured silk, with white heels,

are most fashionable, long quartered, and without flaps.—Stockings, with coloured clocks—Buckles, oval, very large.

HAIR, when full dressed, worn very wide, with three curls at the side, combed plain, the breadth of three fingers; the rest of the toupee frized, and a row of small curls round the top, the hair coming down very low at the sides of the face, and plain behind. In an undress, it is worn with two curls, and plain frized.

DRESS for RANELAGH.—A large balloon hat, turned up at the sides, having a veil of gauze on the top, which hangs down behind a yard below the hat, with a wreath of flowers round the crown, is at present the most fashionable, and is called the *Chapeau à caravan*.—Cap, Italian gauze crimped, a point before coming down at the sides. It is called the *Religieuse*, or *Nun's cap*, though ladies of all ages wear them.—Cloaks are not much worn.—Dress tippets are wore very full to cover the neck.—Ruffs of blond.—Corsets are more worn than stays; the shape much longer.

The most fashionable colours are blues and browns of different shades.—Gauze petticoats trimmed with flowers.—Coloured silk body, gauze train, and sleeves very full, trimmed with sloped robins.—Aprons may be wore without being particular, but are very plain trimmed.

Ladies attached to Mr. Fox's party are distinguished by a uniform of blue and straw colour; the gowns being blue, and the petticoats straw colour; the hats blue lined with straw, feathers, Fox's brush, laurel, and other ornaments.—Elegant balloon ear-rings of three drops, blue and gold, are also worn for Mr. Fox, together with elegant gauze sleeves and tippets, with wreaths of laurel, having gilt letters on the leaves inscribed, "Fox, Liberty, Freedom, and Constitution."

