

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review.

Containing the

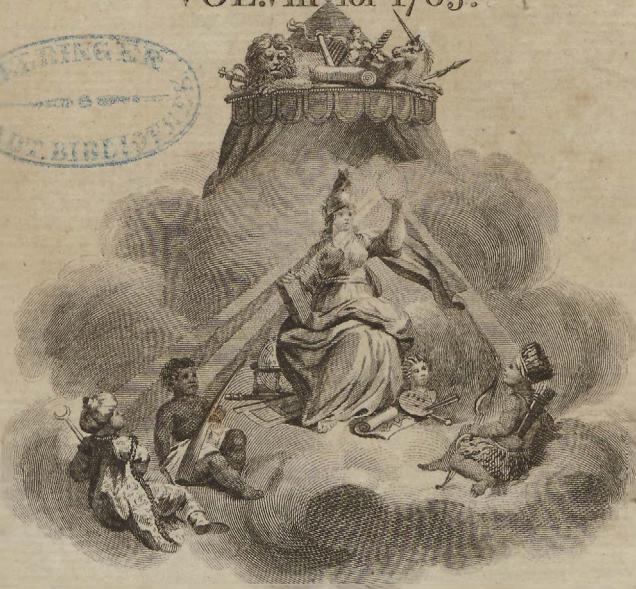
Literature, HISTORY, Politics,
Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ

BY THE

Philological Society of London.

VOL. VIII. for 1785.



L O N D O N

Printed for J. Sewell Cornhill, 1785.

PROBETZ MAGAZIN
1848
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1848



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European Magazine,

A N D

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

CONTAINING THE

L I T E R A T U R E , H I S T O R Y , P O L I T I C S , A R T S ,
M A N N E R S , and A M U S E M E N T S of the A G E .

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

For J U L Y , 1785.

[Embellished with, 1. A beautiful FRONTISPIECE, representing LIBERTY and her Attendants. 2. An elegantly-engraved TITLE-PAGE and VIENETTE. 3. A striking Likeness, engraved by ANGUS, of the Right Hon. HENRY DUNDAS, Esq. And 4. A Perspective View, in Quarto, of the new PUBLIC OFFICES in the INNER COURT of SOMERSET PLACE.]

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L O N D O N :

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[Entered at Stationers-Hall.]

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS to CORRESPONDENTS.

G. C. certainly does us no more than justice when he supposes that the Poem he mentions never came to our hands. The two pieces he has now sent shall be inserted next Month.

Mr. Buxton Lawn's Letter came too late to make the alteration he desired. His piece was already printed.

To this and every other Correspondent we must observe, that we always select for the Magazine, and begin to print before the 15th; nothing, therefore, but what is temporary can be admitted after that time.

J. K.—J. C.—Charles Thompson—The Ode to His Majesty—Christophorides—Selden—Amator Musarum—An Essay on Libels, which would take up half a Magazine—Garrick's Ghost, and others are received, and shall be attended to.

If H. G. will read the 4th line of the first stanza of his Poem to any friend, he will be satisfied that it would not be for our interest or his reputation to insert it.

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PRICE of STOCKS,

July 28, 1785.

Bank Stock, 120 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	India Bonds, 6s. pra.
4 per Cent. Conf. —	Fund Navy —
New 4 per Cent.	New Navy and Vict.
1777 74, $\frac{1}{2}$ a 75 1-8th	Bills
5 per Cent. Ann. 1785,	L. Ann 17 9-16ths
90 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 91 1-8th	a $\frac{1}{2}$
3 per Cent. red. 58 $\frac{1}{2}$	10 years Short Ann.
a $\frac{3}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$	1777, shut
3 per Ct. Conf. shut	30 years Ann. 1778,
57 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{3}{4}$	shut 12 $\frac{3}{4}$
3 per Cent. 1726, —	3 per Cent. Scrip. —
3 per Cent. 1751, —	4 per Cent. Scrip. —
South Sea Stock, shut	Omnium, —
Old S. S. An.	Exchequer Bills! —
New S. S. An. shut	Lottery Tickets' 13l.
India Stock,	9s.
3 per Ct. Ind. Ann. —	

P R E F A C E.

IT is with no small satisfaction that the Editors of **THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE**, on the introduction of a New Volume, can address the **PUBLICK** with the confidence of having endeavoured to obtain their favour, and the self-congratulation of finding themselves possessed of the object of their ambition; of seeing their efforts crowned with success, and, by that success, feeling themselves stimulated to aspire to still higher degrees of excellence in their **Work**, than they have hitherto reached.

During the course of the last six months, they have experienced so decided a preference over many of their competitors, that they would esteem themselves greatly deficient in gratitude, should they omit to acknowledge the favour and encouragement with which they have been honoured. The great increase both in their sale and in their correspondents, leave them no room to doubt, that their general conduct meets with the approbation of those they are desirous of pleasing; and they can, without hesitation, assure the **PUBLICK**, that there will be no relaxation in their efforts to render **THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE** a Repository worthy the attention of the Learned, useful to the Uninformed, pleasing to the Young, and instructive to every one into whose hands it may chance to fall.

The last time they had an opportunity of addressing the **PUBLICK**, they hinted their intention of making some improvements in the execution of their plan: One of these, viz. the Enlargement of the **OBITUARY**, so as to comprehend a fuller account of the eminent persons who die in the course of the month, they are happy to find meets with general approbation. This will be further attended to and improved; and, by the assistance of individuals, whose aid is solicited, may ultimately form a compleat Repository of the kind, useful for reference, and calculated to assist future biographers in their researches.

For the temporary performances which they have introduced, as the **ROLLIAD**, **PROBATIONARY ODES**, &c. they have

P R E F A C E.

have received so many acknowledgments from various quarters, as leave them no room to doubt the propriety of this part of their plan. They wish only to have it observed, that it is from no party views that these celebrated performances have been inserted. It is merely from their merit, in a literary point of view. They should have felt the same satisfaction, in preserving any compositions of the same degree of excellence on the opposite side; but it has unaccountably happened, that the writers in favour of Government have by no means displayed equal abilities with their opponents. Whenever any performances deserving remembrance shall hereafter appear, towards whatever side in politicks they may chance to incline, they will not be neglected by **THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.**

Having made these observations, it remains only to repeat their acknowledgments to the Publick for their candour and encouragement. The same means which have obtained them favour will be unremittingly pursued; and while they continue to exert their endeavours, they are confident of experiencing that applause which always follows industry, and is the means of increasing it. At a time when one of their rivals hath withdrawn from the **PUBLICK**, and others are evidently about to follow his example, the Editors of **THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE**, convinced that their Publication will not suffer by being compared with any of their competitors, either with respect to Plates, Printing, or Paper, wish only to stand or fall, as their merits shall be settled by such comparison.

ERRATA in Vol. VII.

- Page 431, Col. 2. Line 24, for .524288 $\times \frac{2}{3} \times \frac{2}{3}$, &c. read .524288 $\times \frac{2}{3} \frac{2}{3}$ = .786432 = F;
- 432, in the Col. of the **DIATONIC** Scale, opposite B. VII. for 668704, read .5668704.
- 435, in the Note — for “E with 12 sharps, or C with 12 flats,” read, — E with eleven sharps, or C with ten flats — (compare with p. 432*, col. 1. end of 2d paragraph). — And for “with F flat or B flat,” — read, to F nat. or B nat.; — that is, both natural.
- 457, Line 36, for there is found 3, read there are found 3.

T H E
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
A N D
L O N D O N R E V I E W ;
F O R J U L Y , 1 7 8 5 .

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of the Right Honourable HENRY DUNDAS, Esq.

[With an excellent Likeness of him.]

OF the various roads to riches and honours, that which has been found to be the most certain, and the most profitable, has been through parliamentary interest. This has been proved on many occasions to be a substitute for talents, virtues, character, fortune, in short every requisite which ought to entitle a person to respect, every quality which should claim regard. If, when united to a mean understanding and despicable qualifications, it gives such consequence and has such effects, we need not wonder that, with brighter abilities, it should lead their possessor to the highest stations in the state, and overcome many obstacles which would seem to stand in the way of success.

To a provincial accent, and no very graceful manner, it has been objected that the gentleman whose portrait we have given this month, is not celebrated for uniformity of conduct. He has been the defender equally of Lord North and Mr. Pitt's administrations, and under each has held very lucrative employments; yet under these circumstances, by no means advantageous ones, he is considered as one of the chief supports of administration, whose measures he defends with energy, ability, and success.

Henry Dundas is of a family in Scotland which has been long known in the courts of law there. His ancestors have been eminent in juridical knowledge, and they have often filled the highest seats of jurisprudence. Mr. Dundas was educated at Edinburgh, and began to practise the law in his native country with some degree of success. At the general election in the year 1774, he was returned Member for Edinburgh, and in spite of the

disadvantages before-mentioned, soon rendered himself conspicuous in the House of Commons. A few years since he managed an enquiry into the conduct of the East India Company, and took much pains to be completely master of the subject. He pursued this examination with so much ardour, that some benefit was expected to be derived to the public from his exertions on this subject, which, to the disappointment of the world, hath not yet been realized.

Mr. Dundas, during Lord North's administration, was one of the most violent opposers of the Americans. In one of the debates on this subject, he made use of the word *starvation*, by which he has since been distinguished from other gentlemen of the same name in the House of Commons. He is at present considered as second only to the Premier, and supports Government with great ability and application. He has been Lord Advocate of Scotland and joint Keeper of the Signet, and is at present Treasurer of the Navy, a place of considerable emolument. In private life he is represented as open, easy, and communicative, by some even to indelicacy. By nature indolent, luxurious, and jocular, he is something of a *bon vivant*, and a quondam friend has lately hinted, that he has been by no means unmindful of providing for his family. With the facility which he possesses of associating with men of different politics, he will probably at all times be in power, and he has qualifications which every Minister will find for his advantage to avail himself of, and to secure for his administration.

The POLITICAL STATE of the NATION and of EUROPE.

No. XVII.

IN the course of this month the Lords have gone through the evidence brought to their bar, by Manufacturers and others, in support of numerous petitions against the Irish Commercial Regulations; and have also finished their deliberations and debates on that very extraordinary subject. After making sundry amendments to the Propositions on the motion of the Ministry, and not one suggested by the Minority, their Lordships have honoured them with their approbation, and returned them to the Commons; who in their turn have rejected the Lords' amendments and amended them their own way, to the same purport and tenor, but however, with those of the Lords; which last amendments it seems their Lordships have acquiesced in. We forbear making any comments upon these ceremonies, and shall leave our readers to make their own obvious remarks upon them, as they must naturally occur in the recital.

What we would principally advert to, is the magnitude of the object, and the unavoidable consequences that must ensue upon the passing these Resolutions into a law, binding upon both kingdoms of Britain and Ireland. Upon this important subject we have been pretty copious in former Magazines, in hopes we should have no more occasion to enlarge any farther upon it. Notwithstanding we have carefully read and perused all the debates, arguments, and proceedings of both Houses, which we have been able to come at, we have not met with any thing like argument sufficient to alter our opinion, or to remove one of the numerous objections we have raised against this new system now pending. Indeed in this we have been extremely disappointed, expecting either that our objections would have been attended to, or that superior argument and sound reasoning would have removed them out of the way. In neither of these have we been gratified. They stand in full force, not removed, not weakened. Various other objections rise to our view from day to day; among others, the immense difficulty that this system, if once established, will throw in the way of all future intended treaties between Great Britain and all foreign potentates whatsoever: but it is no purpose at this time to start them; they must therefore be reserved to that critical time when the finishing hand is proposed to be put to them, according to the plan of our positive, peremptory, all-sufficient, at least self-sufficient Minister.

We must now look for our deliverance from this dreaded commercial arrangement, to the alterations and amendments already made in many essential parts of those Resolutions, through the prevailing force and effi-

cacy of the evidence adduced by our worthy spirited Manufacturers, the only body of men who have vigorously, regularly, and systematically maintained their country's cause in common with their own, against this very alarming intended innovation and inroad upon their dearest and most valuable interests. These alterations, called amendments, will probably be so ill-relished by Irishmen, that they will send them back here to be re-amended or new modelled, before they can meet with general approbation in Ireland, of the armed and unarmed Parliament, and the body of the Irish people. For we may talk here as we please, but the armed Parliament of that kingdom has given efficacy to the Resolutions of the unarmed Parliament, with some people on this side of the water, or we should have had some better arguments than those used by some of our great orators, thus—"I tremble for the consequences of those Resolutions not being transmitted from hence to Ireland;" and such like insinuations. Certainly those people in Ireland who had assurances given them of the original eleven Resolutions being remitted them unaltered, cannot cordially embrace the new twenty Resolutions in the present state. They must therefore reject them *in toto*, or mend them their own way; or form an entire new string of Resolutions to be sent over here for approbation and confirmation, all which will give time and opportunity of further investigation and minute discussion. The fourth article, as it now stands, comprehending a new species of legislation, one legislature legislating for another, is an insurmountable objection to all Irishmen who entertain an adequate idea of independency, and are in love with it. Here then we will rest this cause for the present.

The Minister has not yet got over all his difficulties with the Budget. His rapidity in carrying his shop-tax through both Houses, has not removed obstructions arising from an unexpected quarter, more serious and alarming to Ministry than the shutting the shop doors and the pashquades on the windows of Westminster; the Commissioners appointed to carry this unpopular act into execution having declined the task, and publicly expressed their disapprobation of it. This is a new difficulty for the Premier to grapple with. The English people will go great lengths in leading-strings, but are not easily driven. He should therefore have taken special care always to keep the lead, and he might have led them wheresoever it might have been expedient and salutary for the kingdom. The Maiden-tax too has passed into a law: how that will be received and how it will operate, time must evince.

The American Ambassador remains pretty quiet, nor do we hear he figures away much at Court. Perhaps the modesty of the man cannot bear the full blaze of that sun whom he and his coadjutors have caused to go down in the western hemisphere. Report says he has looked eastward, and signified a longing for some of the Indian forbidden fruit: how far that longing will be gratified is not competent for us to decide; we must wait the event. One thing we know, nothing is too absurd for modern Ministers to do, or suffer to be done.

We think the first object which our Ministers should have presented to the new Ambassador's attention, ought to have been the American Loyalists, and the redress of their grievances and sufferings, incurred by the Provisional Articles, and the infraction of those Articles, feeble as they were. The little provision that was therein made for them ought to have been faithfully performed, before he was suffered to set foot on British ground.

Instead of that, our pliable Ministers are making a lottery to provide for those men, and thereby bringing multitudes of more claimants about their ears, as we suggested in our last. Nay, if report says true, we are actually going to send Commissioners to America, for the purpose of adjusting claims of that sort; that is, in plain English, to pick up more claimants, of whom we doubt not they will find vast multitudes, enough to take off a sum equal to the national debt, if we had such a sum of money in hand instead of owing it.

The commotion of the Spaniards seems to subside in the Bay of Honduras and on the Musquito shore; it is time all animosities on that score should be at an end: it has been an exuberant source of mischief; may it be so no more!

The Spaniards begin to find that they have got worse neighbours in their new allies than their old enemies: the boundaries of the two Floridas and the navigation of the Mississippi are become no small bones of contention between these two tenacious parties. It is much if their friendship does not turn to enmity.

The Emperor and the Dutch have been long enough in settling preliminaries, to have finished a complete and perfect treaty of alliance, peace, friendship and commerce to last for ever: yet we do not find from good authority any one sound article yet agreed on mutually, which both parties care to avow to the public. The Emperor's sudden return to his capital will probably give some complexion to the state of the negotiation. We think the Ottoman Court will not come in aid of the Dutch to do them any essential service: that unwieldy, massy, overgrown Empire has business enough within its own circumference to engage the attention of all

its wise heads, and all the force of its arms, to bring things to a comfortable issue, without looking out for foreign enemies, especially upon precarious European ground. The Sublime Porte seems to look no farther that way, and probably will be glad to keep possession quietly of what it has in this quarter of the globe.

Even the Republic of Algiers seems to bid defiance to that paramount Empire, while herself is threatened, if not actually assailed by a numerous confederacy of Christian powers, all of whom she laughs at or holds in derision.

The Venetians and Tunicians make nothing out as yet, and probably all their reciprocal menaces and bickerings will end in a compromise.

Something more serious than all these threats and commotions appears to rise in Germany, and which is said to be a confederation of several German princes, the King of Prussia the main spring of it, for the avowed purpose of preserving the constitution of the German Empire. This imports that the Empire is in danger somewhere, and points directly to the schemes, movements and manœuvres of the Emperor; which, if true, must divide the Empire, consequently most of the Continental Powers, into two great parties, to oppose and counterwork one another, whereby Europe may be again bathed in blood. This is a matter of great magnitude and of vast importance, which all good men, and friends of human nature, would sincerely wish and heartily endeavour to prevent. Our insular situation and internal state of affairs bid fair to keep us out of that scrape longest of any. But there is a circumstance reported in this affair that gives us great uneasiness, which yet we hope is not true, viz. that the Hanoverian Ambassador has been eager to appear at the Prussian Court as a leader in this negotiation. This report we sincerely hope to be not true, for two reasons: First, No surer method could be taken to involve all Europe in a general war, in which the Turks might see it their interest to take an active part. Secondly, No surer method could be taken to draw this nation into a continental war, and thereby deprive us of the benefit of an insular situation and pacific disposition, through our intimate connection with that Electorate, in the person of our common sovereign. Therefore our Ministers cannot be too much upon their guard, to use all their influence, direct and collateral, with the Regency of Hanover, to stand strictly neutral in union with Great Britain, that they may thereby support and protect one another in this neutrality; or to disavow any connection with Hanover in what steps her Cabinet may think proper to take in this precarious, difficult and dangerous scheme of politics, which, instead of preserving the Constitution, may destroy the very existence of the Germanic Body;—depopulate one half of Europe, and distress the other half.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

AS I am always pleased with ingenious pieces of criticism, I was not a little amused by the Letter signed J. B. in the last Number of your very entertaining Magazine; but, I think, on the subject of Imitation, after the many learned and copious dissertations that seem now to have almost exhausted it, very little additional remark can be admitted with propriety, unless it be such as may lead to the adduction of similar passages in recent publications. We can scarcely expect to see any new light thrown on a topic that has been discussed by the most ingenious critics this country can boast; yet a proper attention to the marks of Imitation in the manner I have hinted, may answer no trivial end. Among many others, there is doubtless one obvious use attending it; I mean, the fixing the priority of similar passages in point of time, which, after the lapse of half a century, it might be difficult to ascertain. The critics of the next age, on discovering a sentiment or expression in WARTON so nearly resembling another in MASON as to leave no room to doubt of imitation, might find it difficult to determine who was the imitator, or to which of them it might originally belong. Even now difficulties of this nature will frequently occur. In the poem of *Fontenoy* we meet with the following image:

War tore the scythe from slow-subduing Time,
And swept contending nations to the grave.

It is quoted by the Monthly Reviewer as highly poetical; but however poetical it may be, it cannot claim the praise of originality. Possibly it might have been imitated from a passage in *Miss More's* Description of the Ruins of *Babylon* (far superior to *Mason's* spiritless ode on that subject). See *Belshazzar*, page 144.

While Desolation snatching from the hand
of Time the scythe of ruin, &c.

I am inclined to think that *Miss More* is obliged to some other writer for that sublime impersonation. I could produce, from *Mrs. Williams's Peru* and *Miss Seward's Louisa* many parallel thoughts and expressions. In *Peru* we have these very elegant lines:

No rosy fruit its cooling juice distills,
Nor flows one balmy drop from crystal rills;

For Nature sickens in the oppressive beam
That *shrinks* the vernal bud, and dries the
stream.

In *Louisa*:

While the fierce skies flam'd on the *shrinking*
rills,
And sultry silence brooded o'er the hills.

I can frequently trace *Miss Seward's* descriptive poetry to the source from whence its images were drawn. *Mrs. Williams* is a more original writer; yet that fine conception,

While Horror, as his *giant stature* grows,
O'er the dread void his spreading shadow
throws,

is not entirely her own. I am well assured that I have seen a similar personification in more than one piece previous to her's. I can only recollect the following:

Till Death, whose shape more near, each
close of day
Strides up, and darkening into tenfold night,
Dilates his *stature*, &c.

See *Holmes's* Ode and Sonnets, Son. V.

I shall only trouble you with the adduction of two passages more; the one from *Mason's English Garden*; and the other from the *Art of Eloquence*. The author of the last-mentioned poem has very obviously imitated or parodied that beautiful apostrophe in *Mason's Garden*:

Ah who, when such life's momentary dream,
Would mix in hireling Senates, strenuous there
To crush the venal hydra, whose fell crests
Rise with recruited venom from the wound;
Who, for so vain a conflict, would forego
Thy sylvan haunts, &c. &c.

Thus, too, sings the didactic bard of
Eloquence:

Who then, while such a meed awaits his toils,
Would fly to shades inglorious, idly there
To waste his talents in the lap of Ease?
Who, while so great the triumph, would forego
Pow'rs that might crush corruption, or transfer
From Luxury the soft polish, &c. &c.

IMITATOR.

MEMOIRS of General JAMES OGLETHORPE*.

JAMES OGLETHORPE was the son of Sir Theophilus Oglethorpe, of Godalmin†, in the county of Surrey, by Eleanora his wife, daughter of Richard Wall, of Ragane in Ireland. He was born in the parish of St. James, and, it may be conjectured, about the year 1688 ‡. Though the circumstances of his early life are involved in some obscurity, we may presume, from the military character of his family, his father and both his brothers being in the army, that he was educated with a view to the profession which he afterwards embraced. His first commission was that of Ensign, and it was dated in 1710. In 1714 || he was Captain-Lieutenant in the first troop of the Queen's Guards, and did duty as Ensign at the proclamation of the peace of Utrecht. He afterwards employed himself in acquiring the art of war under the famous Prince Eugene of Savoy, and other eminent Commanders, among whom the great Duke of Argyle, his patron, may be named. In his several campaigns in Germany and Hungary, having been recommended by John Duke of Marlborough, he acted as Secretary and Aid-de-camp to the Prince, and stored up much useful knowledge; and if we are not mistaken, he received some preferment in the German service, in which he might have continued with as great advantages as his companion, the Veldt Marshal Keith, afterwards obtained. But with a man of his sentiments, the obligations due to his native country, and the services it required, were not to be dispensed with; he quitted his foreign engagements, and long exercised the virtues of the unbiassed senator at home. In the parliament which met May 10, 1722, he was returned Member for Haslemere; as he was again in 1727, 1734, 1741, and 1747; and during that period many regulations in our laws, for the benefit of trade, and for the general service of the public, were proposed and promoted by him in the senate.

From the time of Prince Eugene's campaigns, the pacific disposition of the powers of Europe prevented any exercise of Mr. Oglethorpe's military talents; but a scheme which was proposed early in the reign of George II. gave him ample opportunities of displaying his virtues and abilities. In the year 1732, the

* See Thoresby's Leeds, p. 255, where it appears the General had two Christian names, though he used only one. He is there called James-Edward, and these names were evidently bestowed upon him in compliment to the Pretender.

† The family-seat at Godalmin continued the property of General Oglethorpe until his death, but it had not been inhabited for many years. Various reasons have been given for his shutting up this house, which he is remembered to have visited, though without going into the inside of it. It has been suggested, that he was once disgraced by an arrest there, and then made a vow that he never would go into it any more.

‡ The public prints have added a few years to the General's age, but apparently without any foundation. As we have departed from the common received opinion, it is necessary to assign some reason for the variation. In the year 1707, a pamphlet was published, entitled, "Mrs. Frances Shaftoe's Narrative; containing an account of her being in Sir Theophilus Oglethorpe's family, where hearing many treasonable things, and amongst others, that the pretended Prince of Wales was Sir Theophilus's son, she was tricked into France by Sir Theophilus's daughters, and barbarously used to make her turn Papist and Nun, in order to prevent a discovery; but at last made her escape to Swisserland, and from thence arrived in England in December 1706 4to." This pamphlet contains a story told with all the illiterate simplicity of a servant. She appears from it to have obtained some knowledge of the Jacobitical principles of the family, by her residence near twelve months at Godalmin; and on that account to have been carried into France to prevent a discovery. The following passage will in some measure ascertain the General's age: "Ann Oglethorpe told me, that the first pretended Prince of Wales died of convulsion fits, at the age of five or six weeks old; but her mother had a little son *some days older* than the Prince of Wales, and her mother took her *little brother James* all in haste, and went to London with him, for she had been at her country-house; but her little brother was sick, the prince and he were both sick together, and her little brother died *or was lost*, but that was a secret between her mother and Queen Mary." Sir Theophilus Oglethorpe died in 1701: he was born at Oglethorpe, and baptized at Bramham, Sept. 14, 1650. He was Lieutenant Colonel to the Duke of York's troop of his Majesty's Horse-Guards, and Commissioner for executing the office of Master of the Horse to Charles II. Member of Parliament, Deputy Lieutenant of the county of Surrey, Justice of the Peace, first Equerry and Major-General of the army to James II.

|| Thoresby's Leeds, page 255.

colony of Georgia, situate between South Carolina and Florida, was established by a royal charter; the fund for settling it was to arise from charitable contributions, collections were made throughout the kingdom, the Bank contributed a handsome sum, and the Parliament gave 10,000 l. which enabled the Trustees, of whom General Oglethorpe was one, to entertain many poor families, and provide for their accommodation and removal to America.

In the month of November, about 100 persons embarked at Gravesend on board the *Anne* of 200 tons, commanded by Capt. Thomas, and with them Mr. Oglethorpe. They arrived at Carolina on the 15th January following, from whence they sailed to Port-Royal, and Mr. Oglethorpe went up the Savannah River, and pitched upon a convenient spot of ground to form a settlement, which appears in the best light from his own account, which was as follows.

“ That the river there formed a half-moon, around the south side of which the banks were about forty feet high, and on the top a flat, which they called a bluff. The plain high ground extended into the country five or six miles, and along the river about a mile. Ships that drew twelve feet water, could ride within twelve yards of the bank. Upon the river side, in the center of this plain, he had laid out the town, and opposite to it was an island of very rich pasturage. The river was pretty wide, and the water fresh. From the key of the town might be seen the whole course of the sea, with the Island of Tybee, which formed the mouth of the river; and the other way the river might be seen for about sixty miles up into the country. The landscape is very agreeable, the stream being wide, and bordered with high woods on both sides. The whole people arrived there on the first of February, and at night their tents were got up. A fortification was raised, and the woods felled. The town and common was marked out, and Mr. Oglethorpe called the town Savannah, the name also of the river.

After having made the first settlement, he went to Charles-Town, to solicit assistance for his colony, in which he had success, and then returned to Savannah; where he was met by the Chiefs of the Lower Creek nation, who claimed from the Savannah river as far as St. Augustine, and up Flint river, which runs into the Bay of Mexico. A treaty of alliance and commerce was made and signed with them.

He also concluded a treaty with the two

nations of the Cherokees and Chickesaws, relating to their part of the same province, and a provisional treaty with the Governor of Augustine and General of Florida, relating to the boundaries between the English and the Spaniards, until the sentiments of the two Crowns could be known. In 1734 he returned to England, and brought with him some of the Indian Chiefs, particularly Tomo Chiqui and his family, who were graciously received by the king, well entertained by the Trustees, and returned to their native country full of the utmost respect for their British friends and allies.

On the 5th May 1736, Mr. Oglethorpe embarked again for Georgia, with 300 passengers. The colony continued to flourish under his direction, materials were provided for building a church, and a wharf for landing of goods, as also for finishing the fortifications, and clearing the roads.

A town called New Ebenezer was erected by the German settlers, under the direction of Mr. Oglethorpe, who next visited the Scotch at Darien, and then went to the Island of Saint Simon, which is in the mouth of the River Alatomaha, about thirteen miles long, and twenty leagues north of Saint Augustine. He also discovered Amelia Islands, about 236 miles by water from the mouth of the Savannah River, and caused the town of Augusta to be built there.

Soon afterwards Mr. Oglethorpe again returned to England; but differences arising between the Spanish and English Courts, he was preparing to go to America, when Don Thomas Geraldino, the Spanish ambassador at the Court of London, presented a memorial in 1737, demanding all the land to 35 degrees and 30 minutes of North latitude in North America, and requiring the Government to order the English subjects to withdraw; but if this could not be done, insisting that no troops should be sent there, and particularly remonstrating against the return of Mr. Oglethorpe. Advices being, at the same time, received that the Spaniards were meditating hostilities, no regard was paid to the requisition of their Court. Mr. Oglethorpe was appointed General and Commander in Chief of the English forces in Carolina and Georgia. He was ordered accordingly to raise a regiment, and repair thither. On the 25th August, he had a commission as Colonel made out, and arrived just in time to prevent the execution of the Spanish designs, although a considerable number of their troops had already got to Augustine.

[To be concluded in our next.]

DESCRIPTION of PERSEFIELD, the SEAT of Mr. MORRIS, near CHEPSTOW, in MONMOUTHSHIRE.

[From "PLANTING and ORNAMENTAL GARDENING, a practical Treatise," lately published.]

PERSEFIELD is situated upon the banks of the river Wye, which divides Gloucestershire and Monmouthshire, and which was formerly the boundary between England and Wales. The general tendency of the river is from north to south; but about Persfield it describes by its winding course the letter S, somewhat compressed, so as to reduce it in length and increase its width. The grounds of Persfield are lifted high above the bed of the river, shelving, and form the brink of a lofty and steep precipice, towards the south-west.

The lower limb of the letter is filled with *Perse-wood*, which makes a part of Persfield; but is at present an impenetrable thicket of coppice-wood. This dips to the south-east down to the water's edge; and, seen from the top of the opposite rock, has a good effect.

The upper limb receives the farms of *Llancot*; rich and highly cultivated: broken into inclosures, and scattered with groups and single trees: two well-looking farm-houses in the center, and a neat white chapel on one side: altogether a lovely little paradisaical spot. The lowliness of its situation stamps it with an air of meekness and humility; and the natural barriers which surround it add that of peacefulness and security. These picturesque farms do not form a low flat bottom, subject to be overflowed by the river; but take the form of a gorget, rising fullest in the middle, and falling on every side gently to the brink of the Wye; except on the east-side, where the top of the gorget leans in an easy manner against a range of perpendicular rock; as if to shew its disk with advantage to the walks of Persfield.

This rock stretches across what may be called the Isthmus, leaving only a narrow pass down into the fields of Llancot, and joins the principal range of rocks at the lower bend of the river.

To the north, at the head of the letter, stands an immense rock (or rather a pile of immense rocks heaped one above another) called *Windcliff*; the top of which is elevated as much above the grounds of Persfield as those are above the fields of Llancot.

These several rocks, with the wooded precipices on the side of Persfield, form a circular inclosure, about a mile in diameter, including *Perse-wood*, *Llancot*, the *Wye*, and a small meadow lying at the foot of *Windcliff*.

The grounds are divided into the upper and lower lawn, by the approach to the house: a small irregular building; standing near the brink of the precipice; but facing down the lower lawn: a beautiful ground,

falling "precipitately every way into a valley which shelves down in the middle;" and is scattered with groups and single trees in an excellent style.

The view from the house is soft, rich, and beautifully picturesque:—the lawn and woods of Persfield and the opposite banks of the river:—the *Wye*, near its mouth, winding thro' "meadows green as emerald," in a manner peculiarly graceful:—the *Severn*, here very broad, backed by the wooded and highly cultivated hills of Gloucestershire, Wiltshire and Somersetshire. Not one rock enters into the composition:—The whole view consists of an elegant arrangement of lawn, wood, and water.

The upper lawn is a less beautiful ground, and the view from it, though it command the "cultivated hills and rich vallies of Monmouthshire," bounded by the *Severn* and backed by the *Mendip-hills*, is much inferior to that from the house.

To give variety to the views from Persfield, to disclose the native grandeur which surrounds it, and to set off its more striking features to advantage, walks have been cut through the woods and on the face of the precipice which border the grounds to the south and east. The viewer enters these walks at the lower corner of the lower lawn.

The first point of view is marked by an alcove, from which are seen the bridge and the town of *Chepstow*, with its castle situated in a remarkable manner on the very brink of a perpendicular rock, washed by the *Wye*: and beyond these the *Severn* shews a small portion of its silvery surface.

Proceeding a little farther along the walk, a view is caught which the painter might call a complete landscape: The castle with the serpentine part of the *Wye* below *Chepstow*, intermixed in a peculiar manner with the broad waters of the *Severn*, form the fore-ground; which is backed by distant hills: the rocks, crowned with wood, lying between the alcove and the castle, to the right; and *Castle-hill farm*, elevated upon the opposite banks of the river, to the left—form the two side-screens. This point is not marked, and must frequently be lost to the stranger.

The grotto, situated at the head of *Perse-wood*, commands a near view of the opposite rocks:—magnificent beyond description! The littleness of human art was never placed in a more humiliating point of view:—the castle of *Chepstow*, a noble fortress, is, compared with these natural bulwarks, a mere house of cards.

Above

Above the grotto, upon the isthmus of the Persefield side, is a shrubbery:—strangely misplaced! an unpardonable intrusion on the native grandeur of this scene.

The walk now leaves the wood and opens upon the lower lawn, until coming near the house it enters the alarming precipice facing Llancot; winding along the face of it in a manner which does great honour to the artist. Sometimes the fragments of rock which fall in its way are avoided, at other times partially removed, so as to conduct the path along a ledge carved out of the rock; and in one instance, a huge fragment, of a somewhat conical shape and many yards high, is perforated; the path leading through its base. This is a thought which will hand down to future times the greatness of Mr. MORRIS'S taste: the design and the execution are equally great: not a mark of a tool to be seen; all appears perfectly natural. The arch-way is made winding, so that on the approach it appears to be the mouth of a cave; and, on a nearer view, the idea is strengthened by an allowable deception; a black dark hole on the side next the cliff, which, seen from the entrance before the perforation is discovered, appears to be the darksome inlet into the body of the cave.

From this point, that vast inclosure of rocks and precipices which marks the peculiar magnificence of Persefield, is seen to advantage. The area, containing in this point of view the fields of Llancot and the lower margin of Perse wood, is broken in a manner peculiarly picturesque by the graceful winding of the Wye; here washing a low grassy shore, and there sweeping at the feet of the rocks,—which rise in some places perpendicular from the water: but in general they have a wooded offset at the base; above which they rise to one, two, or perhaps three or four hundred feet high; exposing one full face, silvered by age, and bearded with ivy, growing out of the wrinkle-like seams and fissures. If one might be allowed to compare the paltry performances of art with the magnificent works of Nature, we should say, that this inclosure resembles a prodigious fortress which has lain long in ruins. It is in reality one of Nature's strong-holds; and as such has probably been frequently made use of.—Across the

isthmus on the Gloucestershire-side there are the remains of a deep intrenchment, called to this day the Bulwark; and tradition still teems with the extraordinary warlike feats that have been performed among this romantic scenery.

From the perforated rock, the walk leads down to the cold-bath (a complete place) seated about the mid-way of the precipice, in this part less steep: and from the cold-bath a rough path winds down to the meadow, by the side of the Wye, from whence the precipice on the Persefield-side is seen with every advantage: the giant fragments, hung with shrubs and ivy, rise in a ghastly manner from amongst the underwood, and shew themselves in all their native savageness*.

From the cold-bath upward, a coach-road (very steep and difficult) leads to the top of the cliff, at the upper corner of the upper lawn. Near the top of the road is a point which commands one of the most pleasing views of Persefield: The Wye sweeping through a grassy vale which opens to the left:—Llancot backed by its rocks, with the Severn immediately behind them; and, seen in this point of view, seems to be divided from the Wye by only a sharp ridge of rock, with a precipice on either side; and behind the Severn, the vale and wooded hills of Gloucestershire.

From this place a road leads to the top of Windcliff—astonishing sight! The face of Nature probably affords not a more magnificent scene! Llancot in all its grandeur; the grounds of Persefield; the castle and town of Chepstow; the graceful windings of the Wye below, and its conflux with the Severn: to the left, the forest of Dean: to the right, the rich marshes and picturesque mountains of South Wales: a broad view of the Severn, opening its sea-like mouth: the conflux of the Avon, with merchant ships at anchor in King-road, and vessels of different descriptions under sail: Aust-Cliff, and the whole vale of Berkeley, backed by the wooded swells of Gloucestershire; the view terminating in clouds of distant hills, rising one behind another, until the eye becomes unable to distinguish the earth's billowy surface from the clouds themselves †.

* There is another way down into this meadow: a kind of winding stair-case, furrowed out of the face of the precipice, behind the house, and leading down into a walk made on the side of the river; but being at present out of repair, the descent this way is rendered very difficult, and somewhat dangerous.

† The waters of the Severn and Wye, being principals in these views, and being subject to the ebbs and flowings of the tide, which at the bridge of Chepstow rises to the almost incredible height of forty or fifty feet; it follows, that the time of spring-tide and high water is the properest time for going over Persefield.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

FRAGMENTS by LEO.

NUMBER III.

ON SPENSER'S FAERIE QUEENE.

BOOK V. Canto IX. contains a piece of the most open, ingenious, yet censurable flattery that is perhaps to be met with in the English language. If several of our poet's compliments to his Queen on her beauty and chastity are not conceived in all the elegance of modern panegyric, this one must be allowed to do more than compensate them all. But while we admire the art of the poet in his thus dressing up the trial of Mary Queen of Scots in a manner which must have been highly agreeable to Elizabeth, it is impossible that one who is acquainted with that story, can pay any compliment to his candour or impartiality; or, allowing that he wrote as he thought, to his judgement.

The principal circumstances of Mary's life relative to Elizabeth are as follow. Mary was the great-grand-daughter of Henry VII. and undoubted heir to the Crown of England, and falling of the lawful issue of Henry VIII. and in which right her son James afterwards ascended that throne.—Elizabeth during her infancy had been by Henry and the Parliament bastardized and cut off from the succession; and though that act was afterwards repealed, her right to the Crown was a topic that she could never bear to have mentioned; and she affected rather to have it said that she reigned by the choice of the people, than that hereditary right should be talked of. When Mary was Dauphiness of France, it was reported that she quartered the arms of England on her plate, along with those of France and Scotland. This was enough to give offence to any prince in the actual possession of the throne; it was looked on by Elizabeth as Mary's laying a claim to the Crown of England, and was resented accordingly. Mary, on this, denied her having any design on that Crown during the life of Elizabeth, but demanded that her title might be allowed by that Queen to succeed after her death: but this Elizabeth refused, saying she did not like to have her shroud always before her. During the short time Mary resided in Scotland, several embassies passed between her and Elizabeth; these were all friendly; and those from Mary were soliciting assistance against her subjects, who had now taken the field against her. Elizabeth, by promises and some assistance to both parties in Scotland, protracted their divisions till she became the

sole arbiter of the island. Mary being now defeated by her own subjects, fled to England, depending on the invitations and proffers of Elizabeth for protection; but instead of that friendship so solemnly professed, she was seized upon and imprisoned. It must be owned that her residence at the Court of England might have been dangerous to Elizabeth; but those who will argue that Elizabeth had a right to shut her up in prison on account of such danger, must not take it amiss to be told that Machiavel himself goes no further lengths than they do. During Mary's long imprisonment, the Duke of Norfolk and the Earl of Northumberland lost their lives on the scaffold, for being engaged in plots to relieve her from prison and set her on the throne of England;—though it appeared on the trial of Norfolk, that this latter part and his intention to marry her were concealed from the captive Queen: and that she was concerned so far as related to making her escape, Mary did not deny.— Besides being accused of these plots, she was indicted before Elizabeth's Judges for the murder of her husband Henry Lord Darnley, and for mal-administration in her own kingdom, for both of which Elizabeth had no right to try her. At last after nineteen years imprisonment the accusations against Mary were again all renewed, and she was brought to a formal trial. The plea that Mary alledged was unanswerable, and the admirers of Elizabeth will never overturn it; she pleaded that she was a free Princess, and that her Judges had no authority over her.— However, the trial proceeded, she was found guilty, and Elizabeth—after discovering the greatest uneasiness on finding that her people did not solicit her to put the sentence in execution—at last, encouraged by Davidson the Scottish Envoy, signed her death-warrant, and Mary was beheaded.

Let us now trace the representation our poet has given us of this affair.—Sir Arthegal and Prince Arthur, by whom are meant Justice and Greatness of Mind, come on a visit to the Court of Mercilla or Mercy, by whom is meant Elizabeth, just when that Queen is proceeding on the trial of Duesfa or Falshod, by whom is here intended the Queen of Scots. Mercilla takes the two Knights up to her throne, and places them one on one



hand and the other on the other, that they might witness her decision to every foreign land.

Then up arose a person of deep reach,
And rare in-sight, hard matters to reveal;
That well could charm his tongue, and time
his speech
To all affairs; his name was called Zeal.

This personage impeaches the prisoner "with many heinous crimes, and for vyl'd treasons against the dread Mercilla."—Then rose another old sage, called "*the Kingdom's Care,*"

That many high regards and reasons 'gainst
her read.

Then 'gan *Authority* her to oppose
With peremptorie powre that made all
mute——

Then the Law of Nations, Religion, the
People's Cry, the Sute of the Commons, &c.

And, lastly, Justice charg'd her with the
breach of laws.

These were her accusers; and Pity, Regard of Womanhead, Daunger, Nobilitie of Birth and Grief plead for her.—Prince Arthur or Greatness of Mind begins to relent; when Zele enforces the evidence anew, and brings forth Murder, Sedition, Incontinence of Life, even Adulterie, and Impiety against her; so that now Prince Arthur became as much against her as Sir Arthegal or Justice, "who all along had been bent against her with firm intent." Dueffa is now found guilty, but myld Mercilla

————— was touched near
With piteous ruth of her so wretched
plight.

Though plain she saw by all that she did
hear,

That she of death was guilty found by right,
Yet would not let just vengeance on her
light;

But rather let instead thereof to fall
Few perling drops from her fair lamps of
light;

The which she covering with her purple
pall,

Would have the passion hid, and up arose
withal.

Here ends the Canto. The next begins with the highest encomiums of mercy, and of Mercilla's art of tempering it with justice, of which the poet tells us the whole world is witness. And surely after all these boasts of mercy, the reader would expect to hear of

Dueffa's life being saved:—the contrary is thus artfully told, where the poet avoids telling us expressly that she was put to death:

Till strong constraint did her thereto en-
force;

And yet ev'n then ruing her wilful fall,
With more than needful natural remorse,
And yielding the last honour to her wretched
corse.

It is no more than reasonable to allow a great deal to the light in which our poet was habituated to consider his Patroness and Queen; yet to bring *Authority* and the breach of laws as evidences against Mary, who was no subject of England, and did not enjoy the protection of its laws, so could be guilty of no rebellion and no treason against Elizabeth, was what common decency ought to have prevented our poet from doing; and if he actually thought that his absurd praises of Elizabeth for the merciful disposition she discovered in the case of Mary, was not in effect a satire on his Patroness, he must indeed have been strangely biased.

The strongest reasons that have ever been alledged in vindication of Elizabeth*, in this transaction, are drawn from the consideration of the danger that threatened England, the Protestant religion, and her own life, from the conspiracies or confederacies that Mary did or could possibly form. She was nearly related to the powerful House of Guise, was Queen of Scotland, the undoubted heir to the Crown of England, enterprising, ambitious, of fine address, young, beautiful, and a widow; the Popish nobility of England longed to see her on the throne; and had she got over to France, where she was Queen-Dowager, she could not have failed of forming some very powerful connections that would naturally have been very dangerous to Elizabeth. For these reasons we are told, that in duty to and in preservation of herself, her kingdom, and the Protestant religion, Elizabeth acted as she ought to have done in the imprisonment of Mary; and that the plots which were afterwards hatched by Norfolk and Northumberland, &c. called aloud on her to remove the cause of so imminent danger.

But there is one consideration that very naturally rises from the above, and which, though a very material one, has not as I think been taken proper notice of by any of our historians†. Where were Elizabeth's prudence and foresight that she did not foresee these dangers, while Mary was in the just

* See the State papers and opinions of Elizabeth's Counsellors, in the appendix to Robertson's History and other Authors.

† This was written in 1765.

and lawful possession of the Crown of Scotland?—Did these dangerous circumstances then exist? No, not one of the dangerous ones. Every one of these arose from Elizabeth's conduct towards Mary. It certainly would have been good policy in the Queen of England had she supported Mary in her just rights in Scotland, and which she might have done without any prejudice to the Protestant religion, both from her own superiority in imposing the terms of treaty, and as Mary had already consented to rule with the assistance of a Protestant ministry. And thus Elizabeth might have prevented by her own superiority, and the faith of a treaty of her own dictating, and what Mary's interest obliged her to keep, every one of the above causes of Mary's becoming dangerous to her. But instead of this plain and honest policy, we find Elizabeth fomenting the divisions in Scotland and assisting the rebels, till at last Mary was driven from her dominions; who, had she got

over to France, would undoubtedly have been dangerous to Elizabeth, by whom she had been thus driven thither; and the law of nations would have been on her side, had she made reprisals. Now if Mary was that formidable rival which the vindication of Elizabeth supposes her (with justice) to be, it is certain that the circumstances of the times which made the interest of Mary, and every step she could possibly take in her own defence, dangerous to Elizabeth, were the fruits of Elizabeth's own politics.—So that if the public safety demanded the imprisonment of Mary, or her execution after nineteen years confinement, the same reasons that justify the conduct of Elizabeth confirm the doctrine of Machiavel, that justice must give place to conveniency: and according to the same principles, the highwayman who murders the gentleman he has robbed, because that one day he may appear against him at the bar, acts a prudent and a commendable part.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

IF this Essay should meet with your approbation, I should be glad if you will insert it in your Magazine for this month; which may encourage the future endeavours (to add something to your *valuable miscellany*) of

A CONSTANT READER, &c. &c.

On D I L I G E N C E.

The sweat of Industry would dry and die,
But for the end it works to.

SHAKESPEARE.

WHEN we cast an eye on the mechanism of the human species; when with calm reflection we scrutinize into its wonderful and inimitable workmanship; and, above all, when we contemplate the incomprehensible wonders of "a soul that is made to walk the skies," rapture mingles with conviction, and breaks, like an inundation, from all confinement, till vented by amazement it stands with an holy admiration, and exclaims with immortal Shakspeare, "what a piece of work is man! how noble in reason! how great in faculties! in form and moving how express and admirable! in action how like an angel! in apprehension how like a god!" When the mind is exalted by such sentiments as these, when reason is almost overwhelmed by the passions, what a humiliating, what a dampening thought is it that such noble faculties should be prostituted to vile and brutal purposes; that such a goodly plant should either droop for want of nourishment, or die for want of culture. But, alas!

though lamentable the idea, such is actually the fact. Among the almost ten thousand things then which unite to effect so woeful an end, perhaps no one contributes greater than Idleness or Indolence. Impressed with this reflection, let us endeavour to shew wherein consists the superiority and excellency of Diligence.

Diligence or Industry is that wisdom in the employment of moments, that constancy in application, and that assiduous indefatigable perseverance in endeavour, which is opposed to ignorance of the importance of time, idleness and indolence in the use of it, and a listless lethargy in the concern about it.

Whatever may at first view appear, or seem to appear, from the derivation of the word, *de se lego* to dispatch, yet a slight consideration of the nature of the thing itself will evidently specify, that true diligence does not consist merely in action. If a man whose time is his own, was to measure a quantity of sand, and with unintermitted application was to employ his time, day after

day, in counting the grains, would that man be called diligent? When the Pupil of Plato glowed with emulation, and thought to inspire his master with sentiments of the highest approbation by driving a car to an inch round a given circle, what was the Philosopher's commendation? While the plaudits of the inconsiderate multitude re-echoed to the skies, the son of Wisdom addressed him to this purpose:

"With indignation I survey

"Such time, such talents, thrown away!

"The time profusely squander'd there

"On vulgar arts beneath thy care,

"If well employ'd, at less expence

"Had taught thee this honour, virtue, sense,

"And rais'd thee from a coachman's fate,

"To govern men, and guide the state.

Time then, when *ill* employed, however *much* employed, degenerates into that which is as bad if not worse than idleness itself: to that Diligence, considered agreeably to its nature, is not only an improvement, but a *wise* improvement of time, springing (and which must of consequence follow) from a true sense of its utility and importance. Now to do justice to this virtue, it will be necessary to turn to its opposite. Light never appears with more resplendent brightness than when the eye is translated from the fable horrors of a dark gloomy cave to the meridian of day.

It is an universal axiom, "that whenever Satan finds a man idle, he generally sets him to work;" so that if nothing else were considered, idleness lays a man open to the fallacious colours of temptation. Industry is a fence to innocence; but if this hedge be broken down, or left to decay, it is but a solicitation of evil, and a temptation to the enemy. But idleness is of itself *morally* evil. The very idea of virtue includes labour and pain; for all the laws which virtue enacts are, with regard to present enjoyment, diametrically opposite to human nature. Idleness is, to a demonstration, the perfect contrast to this, inactivity being its essential characteristic, and therefore must of consequence be opposite to virtue. Nor does it stop here; for as Diligence is the parent of virtues, so Indolence is the nursery of all sin. Having neither an helm for direction, nor a port for its object, it runs adrift with every wind; or like water without confinement, or a current without a channel, it has no regular course, but runs without direction, and overflows without mercy.

Idleness then appears to be a *self-destroying* vice; and as death brings all persons to a level, so Indolence, which is the exact image of it, leaves no distinction betwixt genius and natural inability. The wise son of Sirach distinctly gives a stamp to this, when he says,

"The desire of the slothful killeth him;" and the golden-tongued Chrysofom has the same idea: "Sloth," says he, "instead of creating pleasure by a cessation of exertion, spoils and destroys, though inactive." This will be corroborated farther, if we consider the great affinity betwixt this vice and procrastination. Diligence is for catching the present moment, and thinks that lost which is postponed: but Indolence, in the language of procrastinated penitence, cries, "To-morrow and to-morrow;" so as far as Diligence, by improving every moment, gains toward its point, Idleness loses it. Thus Indolence, like a stream, flows gently on, while it undermines the very foundation of every virtue. Upon these considerations then, with what propriety may we say with Plato, that "Labour is preferable to idleness, as brightness to rust!" and with Alexander the Great, that "Indolence and luxury are but slavery, and labour, compared with them, royal liberty."

The ancients, in their usual picturesque way of representation, to give a lively idea of this virtue, represented an elderly woman holding an hour-glass in both hands, and standing by a rock covered with ivy. Thus while its longevity is displayed on the one hand, its respect to time and the labour which essentially attends it, is enforced on the other. But others say (and which, if any thing, is more descriptive) that the ancient iconology represented Diligence by a sweet lovely damsel, having in one hand a sprig of thyme, with a bee buzzing about it; and in the other, a branch of mulberry-tree, with silk-worms on the leaves; and at her feet a chanticleer, a bird popular among the Britons for crowing and waking them in the morning. And here in a striking manner are pictured, blooming health and charming innocence; Diligence all-active improving the fleeting moment; and a striking allusion to that essential of industry—early rising.

Added to these beautiful representations of the ancients, and considered in this light, Diligence is congenial to the very constitution of man; he is originally created an *active* being. Of what use are his hands, but for employment and work? of what use are his feet, but for activity and industry? and of what utility are his rational powers, but to find the wisest way to improvement? Diligence is, indeed, a preservative to nature; for who enjoys better health than those who make a practice to respire in the morning air? and labour itself is *essential* to health. What else can so naturally open the pores of the body, and so assist perspiration? and what like labour, can so excellently promote the circulation of the blood? Whereas, on the

other hand, what is more effectual than Indolence to create a stagnation of powers, both of mind and body, and thereby suffering every noble faculty of the soul to rust and decay? As Diligence resembles a clear running stream, whose very essence is purity and sweetness; so Indolence is like a narrow standing pool, which, by a cessation of activity, turns its waters to putrefaction; and whose existence, in consequence of which, is not only unuseful, but intolerably nauseous. How strikingly is this verified wherever we look around us! When air is in action, it is pure and wholesome; when composed and confined, thick and putrid. When metals are used, they are smooth and lucid; when unemployed, dull and rusty. And thus, when the earth is cultivated, it yields the most delicious fruits; but when neglected, its produce is thistles and weeds.

We may add to this, that the whole creation at large is an example of Diligence. What "regular confusion!" what unintermitted revolutions! See even the little emets, almost the meanest insects of creation, all activity, providing for future want. Then turn, and behold old Ocean rolling to and fro, and sending, with the greatest punctuality, the useful and welcome tide up our rivers. Billow upon surge comes rolling on, and no sooner has one "kissed the shore and died," than others tread their heel in continual succession. If we look at the spangled firmament, not a planet nor a star is unemployed, but all roll round in continual action. Hark! the whispering breeze seems to invite attention and solicit study. Anon, boisterous Boreas whistles over-head, and thunders activity to man. In short, the very globe itself on which we dwell is in perpetual motion, and is continually going its destined round, nor will ever cease, till that mighty FIAT which gave it being shall pronounce a final cessation. Thus the animate and inanimate creation are a model of Diligence. Guided by instinct the one, and fostered by the kindly hand of Nature the other, nor a minute nor a moment do they cease, till "the way of all flesh" obliterates their memory. Shall then men! shall mortals! ah! shall *immortals* waste the moment which may be their last? unnoticed, see time upon the wing, and look back upon the past and forward to the future, without regarding the lost, or anxious to redeem what's to come. Blush, O ye heavens! and hide your heads, ye active irrationals, and be ashamed for indolent intelligences. Well, indeed, might the Poet sing,

"If you all Nature's system scan,

"The only idle thing is—man."

As a farther argument to enforce this virtue, it ought to be remembered, that Diligence

is essential to every calling in life. Hence the ancients termed it "Fortune's right hand;" "the only true philosopher's stone;" and Idleness "the key to beggary." Our Creator, indeed, in the beginning charged man, that "In the sweat of his brow he should eat bread;" nor have men been able to get a maintenance without this ever since. Do tradesmen support their families by just painting their names over the door? Do our manufactories employ so many hundred men, to sculk indolently about and postpone till to-morrow? Does the merchant export or import goods by suffering his vessels to lay in dock, sitting still, and exclaiming, in the language of vulgarity, "All in good time?" And is the steep of Parnassus to be scaled by a cloudy look, or a simple indolent peep from the bottom? What Cato, in one of his orations, observed on a particular occasion, will hold good in general, that "Tis not so much by force of arms, as industry, that the commonwealth arrives to any pitch of greatness:" so it is Diligence, assisted by resolution, that accomplishes great and noble actions. Such are the effects of this virtue, that wealth, honour and pleasure depend upon it. There are certainly those who have glided smoothly into all these; but how few the number! and how insipid the enjoyment! The idle eat before they are hungry, drink before they are dry, sleep before they are weary, and, by having no appetite, can enjoy no pleasure. On the contrary, who enjoys rest more than he to whom labour *solicits* repose? Who has a richer feast than he to whom the keenness of appetite supplies the place of the greatest luxuries? Who drinks a sweeter draught than he to whom the crystal rivulet rivals the glass of nectar or the laughing goblet?

In fine, what has Industry done? What has it *not* done? It has reared the most magnificent structures; it has built the most extensive and superb cities; it has improved the gifts of Nature, and laid out this island in a particular manner, in all its symmetry and beauty: it has gleaned the best product of foreign lands, and filled with dainties the lap of Britain; and it is this which has enriched the shrine of Apollo with those works which will be its unceasing glory, till the ruthless hand of Time shall level the temple itself. Have we a Sir Isaac Newton, a Locke, a Bacon, a Boyle, a Grotius, a Dr. Sam. Johnson? what would they have been without Diligence? So it is perseverance in application which has placed the laurel on every great personage whom Merit has owned, and procured that permanency which the malevolent claws of Envy can never damage.

And at the eve of probation, when decayed humanity can do no more, and when the lamp of life is but reeling in the socket; how pleasing must the reflection be of moments wisely improved, and of ends fully answered. Then let us always remember, that, however the invention of Indolence may stupify and

deceive, without Diligence genius will droop and inclination die; in consequence of which, poverty and infamy will supply the place of merit and fame.

On active worth, the laurel Fame bestows,
And plants her olive on industrious brows;

R---- B----

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On FRIENDSHIP: A FRAGMENT.

Decipimur specie vestiti.

HOR.

FRRIENDSHIP, as a divine has justly observed, is an emanation of the Deity; and all the social virtues are included in that comprehensive word. Actuated by the principles of friendship, the mind is capable of feeling every sentiment ennobling human nature. Friendship must be the foundation of every honourable attachment; and love to be permanent must be founded on friendship; for beauty fades, and passion dies away. Let no one, therefore, flatter himself with realizing in wedlock those ideal schemes of felicity and joy, which generally are excited by a pleasing and beautiful appearance. This idea is extraneous to the subject matter of this essay; however, I have submitted it to writing, flattering myself it will not be ill received. But to return.

The man whose soul is susceptible of those delightful and elegant refinements which flow from friendship, glides on thro' life in a pleasing manner; for those little anxieties attendant on this our life of probation appear imperceptible. The soul performs all its designed good offices, and by a strict observance of them, prepares itself for immortality when it quits its earthly mass, and re-assumes its native dignity in the regions of glory and undiminished bliss.

Since, therefore, we cannot avoid conceiving sentiments so refined in our moments of retrospective reason, lamenting every untoward action; we also cannot help deploring the abuses practised under the sacred sanction of friendship, nor help pitying the man who falls into the snares of the artful and designing villain.

Unprofituted in the ways of the world, a young man receives every expression flattering to his vanity, idly supposing the

gilded speech of the sycophant is true, when all his aim is to sacrifice his credulity to some darling vice of his own fostering. Nor can the poor deluded youth give up his ideal fancies of the pomp and elevation in which he beholds his supposed friend, to the satisfaction that flows from an humble mind endowed with truth and honor, till the moment arrives when the flatterer or dependant throws off his borrowed habiliment, and the rogue stands confessed. The horrid gulph of despair appears in his view, surrounded by pale-faced misery and poverty. The shock is too great for his manly soul to bear with a becoming fortitude; and he resigns himself to fate.

There is no action of more importance to a young man just coming into the world than the choice of a friend. The motives or causes of his general conduct and behaviour should be scrutinized, as from a strict investigation of them the integrity of his heart is easily discoverable: and if honesty has actuated his conduct in every procedure, let the consequences have been what they may, nothing else remains for consideration, but the disposition, turn of mind, and outward deportment. If his temper agrees, as well as turn of mind for pleasures, amusements, industry and economy; if his outward deportment be not too grave nor too coxcomical; in short, if his every action and sentiment appear similar and congenial, then, and then only, there is the greatest probability of a succession of uninterrupted felicity; while, on the contrary, if these are inimical, perpetual discord will sap the foundation of friendship, and dislike and hatred will inevitably ensue.

BUXTON LAWN.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

The enclosed letter from the late excellent Archbishop Secker to a Clergyman who applied to him for advice on his Son's becoming a Calvinist, may probably prove useful to the public: I therefore transmit it to you for insertion in your Magazine.

H. T.

I am very sorry that your son hath given you cause of uneasiness. But as a zeal of God, though in part not according to

knowledge, influences him, his present state is far better than that of a profane or vicious person; and there is ground to hope, that
three

God's the divine blessing on your *mild instructions* and *affectionate expostulations*, he may be gradually brought into a temper every way Christian. Perhaps you and he differ, even now, less than you imagine: for I have observed, that the Methodists and their opposers are apt to think too ill of each other's notions. Our clergy have dwelt too much upon mere morality, and too little on the peculiar doctrines of the Gospel: and hence they have been charged with being more deficient in this last respect than they are; and even with disbelieving, or however slighting, the principal points of revelation. They in their turns have reproached their accusers with enthusiastic imaginations, irrational tenets, and disregard to the common social duties, of which many of them perhaps are little if at all guilty. Who the Author of the Address to the Clergy *, &c.

is, I am totally ignorant; he seems a pious and well-meaning man, but grievously uncharitable in relation to the clergy, without perceiving it, and a little tinctured with Antinomianism—I hope without being hurt by it himself. God grant that nothing which he hath written may hurt others! As Mr. P—— mentions Mr. B——t to your son, I send you some letters relative to him, which will shew you more fully my way of thinking about Methodists, and persons considered as a-kin to them: you will be pleased to return them. For the same purpose I add a copy of an unpublished, though printed, Charge, which you may keep as a present from

“Your loving Brother,

“THO. CANT.

“Since Mr. B——t left my diocese, I have never heard of him till now.”

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

On the BAD EFFECTS of SOME of the PRESENT MODES of FEMALE DRESS.

THE natural form and structure of the human body will ever be a source of wonder and admiration to the reasoning mind.—It is the work of the Divine Architect, whose excellence and perfection are also abundantly displayed in the internal constitution and operation of the whole machine.

Now whence can the many pernicious habits of modern female dress be so properly conceived to originate, as in a total disregard to the beauty, the order, and perfection of this great work of the Creator? We are blindly pursuing fashions that lead to deformity, and the ruin of our constitutions. Nature however is kind: she hitherto supports without much murmuring her load of heavy insults, and carries the marks of violence with a sort of triumph; that is, she is not debilitated beyond recovery; nay, she often re-acts on the very means that would destroy her in a powerful manner, for she is always ready to restore any injury she receives.

We are happily so formed by Nature, that our constitutions can be brought to bear by gradual application and familiar use the most violent impressions, and, though much exhausted, are capable of restoration to their pristine vigour. This is a pleasing idea in the minds of those who feel for the welfare of a daughter, of a family, of a nation subordinate to the sway of fashion; and from hence we infer that it is seldom too late to cherish the

salutary efforts of Nature, and to throw off the bonds and slavery of many fashionable follies of dress, when life and health, the beauty and vigour of the human species, are so materially affected. Oh! shame to the posterity of Britons! there may be much room for animadversion on degenerate dress in the male character; but the present essay has respect to the fair sex only, who are deserving on every occasion of a priority of attention.

It is a case too obvious, that modern habits of fashionable life, in regard to dress, with the generality of the female world, afford many of them a melancholy proof that health, ease, and beauty, are hardly to be found genuine among the sex. The caprice of fashion, the desire of novelty, the longing after a depraved admiration, hurry the unfortunate fair to sickness or the grave. We say depravity of admiration, because the men seem inclined to admire what has nothing to do with real beauty in the sex, but what belongs rather to the deformity and torture of the fair. Happy for mankind, were the malady to exhaust its influence on the present age; but there is reason to dread that generations yet unborn will be heirs to the morbid effects of imprudent dress.

To offer a regular treatise on the use and abuse of female dress is not here attempted, nor could it be admitted in a publication of

* This was a pamphlet entitled, “An Address to the Clergy, concerning their departure from the Doctrines of Reformation, Dedicated to his Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury. By a Member of the Established Church, 8vo. 1767. Printed for Keith.

this nature. The ordinary dress and fashioning of the female waist have particularly attracted our notice, not only as the practice has a tendency to utter in immodesty among the sex, but also as it disturbs or destroys their health, beauty, and superior loveliness. Nations have already felt the shock, and have been awake to the alarming admonition;—for there is no difficulty to conceive or to demonstrate how far the cause may operate, and become by continuation a serious means of depopulation and the feebleness of a State.

The following Edict, lately published, of the present Emperor of Germany, who is truly solicitous to promote the welfare of his subjects, serves partly to illustrate the foregoing assertions, viz.

“Whereas the dangerous consequences arising from the use of stays, are universally acknowledged to impair the health, and impede the growth of the fair sex; when, on the contrary, the suppression of that part of their dress cannot but be effectual in strengthening their constitution, and above all in rendering them more fruitful in the marriage state; we hereby strictly enjoin that in all orphan-houses, nunneries, and other places set apart for the public education of young girls, no stays of any kind whatever shall be made use of or encouraged from henceforth and from this instant: and it is hereby further hinted to all masters and mistresses of academies and boarding-schools, that any girl wearing stays should not be received or countenanced in any such schools. We hereby also will and command, that it be enjoined to the College of Physicians, that a dissertation adapted to every one's capacity be forthwith composed, shewing how materially the growth of children of the female sex is injured by the use of stays, for the better information of parents and schoolmasters who wish to procure a handiome shape to their children or pupils, as also those who are not rich enough to alter the stays in proportion to the growth of such children, or having the means neglected to do it. The above dissertation shall be distributed gratis, and dispersed among the public; the more so, as whole nations unacquainted with the use of stays, bring up a race of children remarkable for the healthiest constitutions.”

This great city, the pride of Great Britain and the emporium of Europe, in female original perfection and personal beauty has indeed much occasion to lament this unhappy habiliment of her fair. The custom alike prevails, both in the mansions of the rich and the cellar of the poor; and thus by female indiscretion in the application of the stays,

alike the destructive consequences appear. It must be allowed indeed that the female infant now enjoys more liberty of tender limbs and body than formerly. The happy method of substituting the simply waist-plaited frock and the loose ornament of the sash for the stays, or some such tight appendage about the waist, has justly gained a preference, together with the disuse of stockings, garters, and tight shoes. But as soon as, nay even before, the evolutions of the constitution towards maturity have begun to shoot forth, so soon is the dawning of female maturity disturbed or opposed by the deleterious insinuations of fashion, the habit of the stays, the compressed waist, &c. We may here observe, however, that in France and some other European nations the *beau-monde* in fashionable absurdities punish their juvenile fair with a more early use of the stays (and the hoops) than in England, which may be one powerful cause of their want of that beautiful and healthy complexion which gains admiration to the fair at any period of life.

The compressive and accumulated system of female dress is brought to a stupendous magnitude. It would seem as if we were affecting to teach Nature her own business, and to new-model the persons of the fair; and we go to this work in a manner that argues a sort of presupposition of the Creator's having formed the female part of our species, that various kinds of ligatures, bandages, and compressive thongs, are found the necessary addenda to constitute what is allowed to be the real fine shape, the proper and pleasing figure of their persons. If the whole fabric of the female delicate structure were falling asunder, greater ingenuity could not be displayed to prevent so alarming a catastrophe. Let it be asked, has Providence been so partial to every other order of beings, as to have made them perfect in their kind, and to have left the tender sex of the human race so imperfect with regard to figure, fitness, and elegance of form, as to require the utmost skill and invention of man to make them any way capable of supporting themselves, or to become fit to be looked upon by other his created beings? To assert, for a moment, so great imperfection in any the most inferior work of Infinite Wisdom, would be most impious audacity; much more so, then, to conceive any such idea of the human structure, which God hath formed after his own image.

It has been already observed, that the beauty, proportion, and fitness of the human figure, in its original and native condition, viz. naked, healthy, and undeformed, strike the rational mind with wonder and admiration. They at once demonstrate the weakness of the

imitative arts, and proclaim the triumph of real Nature; so little does the human body require the addition of drapery, to excite a rational approbation of its native proportion, grace, elegance, and perfection. But we are naturally beings of chaste imagination; the female sex peculiarly so; and hence, a sense of decency has justly devised a covering to many parts of the body: and here what nature has denied, art, the proper exercise of the faculties of man, is made to supply. The brute creation, of every region of the world, are made with a suitable covering and defence. We seem formed by Nature, or through local situation, for some corporeal cloathing to add to the comforts and conveniencies of life; and here an idea is naturally superadded of fitness or unfitness, becoming or unbecoming mode of dress in every nation, according to the particular circumstances of climate, season of the year, &c. Now in this, as in every work of art, good sense and experience acting together, find out what is fit to be done.

—“Homo autem, (says Cicero) quoniam rationis est particeps, per quam consequentia cernit, causas rerum videt, earumque progressus et quasi antecessiones non ignorat, similitudines comparat, et rebus præsentibus adjungit, atque annexit futuras, facile totius vitæ cursum videt, ad eamque degen- dam præparat res necessarias*.” The following citation also may not be inapplicable to our purpose: “We are rational creatures, and in all our works we ought to regard their end and purpose: the gratification of any passion, how innocent soever, ought only to be of a secondary consideration †.” Now the gratification of fancy, in modes of dress, ought to be but of secondary consideration; the support and advancement of health are the primary desiderata.

In all accounts historians have given us, whether of savage or the more civilized nations, we do not find the covering of the body, either of male or female, to be of such sort, structure, and application, as to confine and torture the wearer with pain and uneasiness. The contrary is every where presented to us. Look into the histories of Asiatic, Afric, or American rudeness, and the uncivilized state of their inhabitants, the simplification of dress in form and construction, is no less evident. Few instances are recorded, where that innate modesty is so little prevalent among any people, as to favour the *intire* disuse of covering to every part of the body: and though among some tribes of Indians the men go naked, the women preserve a delicacy, that intuitively leads them to the use of a partial dress at least. Here we have

presented to us the dress which Nature and a happy unrefinement of taste dictate; that is, the loose, simple, and unconfining, varied to the rigour or heat of the climate, commodious, and far more agreeable than the many compressive ligatures of modern drapery, and which gives no impediment to the powers of motion, or the salutary operations of the animal œconomy. Health, under these circumstances, is better preserved among such tribes or nations; and, but for some accidental, and a few acute, diseases incident to the nature of the climate, or in consequence of imported contagion, sickness would be almost unknown to them.

In the early advance of European refinement of manners, we find dress become more complex, and female fancy, in proportion to the means of indulging in variety, to have multiplied, indeed, the number of decorative ornaments; but a freedom and ease were still preserved and regarded in their dress, as the best assurance of gentility. We observe in the ancient paintings of the Greeks and Romans, this assertion is verified. In many countries in Europe the same ease of dress is now cultivated: in Holland, part of Germany, Prussia, &c. the women wear no stays or other tight application about the waist. This fashion, it is true, to an English eye, does not afford what is termed the fine shape. Such idea is but local; for what may be displeasing to the English observer, in regard to dress, may be to a foreigner very agreeable. The shape and figure of the British belle, if not in the *extreme* of dress, gains admiration in these countries, and receives the appellation of the genteel. And why then should our fair-sex fall so egregiously into the extreme of fashion, in regard to the formation of the shape and waist, since moderation insures so much approbation? The ladies seem to have become, from whatever cause, whether from parental insinuation or from the tutress, as intemperate and blameable in the fashions of dress, as they are in *modern* delicacy and refinement of sentiment, if we may be allowed to make the comparison from some of the late productions of their pen. How lamentable, that bodily health and morals should thus languish together! But to be inordinately censorious of the fair would be a breach of good-manners, or something worse. We will proceed therefore to observe, that the human body in its naked form, though admirable, and perfection itself, may not be improperly compared to “a room in its original nakedness,” (to quote a passage from the author of the *Sublime and Beautiful*) “bare walls and a plain ceiling,” in which

* Cicero de Officiis, Lib. 1. 4.

† Burke.

state "let the proportion be ever so excellent, it pleases very little; a cold approbation is the utmost we can reach: a much worse proportioned room, with elegant mouldings and fine festoon glasses, and other merely ornamental furniture, will make the imagination revolt against the reason; it will please much more than the naked proportion of the first room, which the understanding has so much approved, as admirably fitted for its purposes. What I have here said," adds the same writer, and before, concerning proportion, is by no means to persuade people to neglect the idea of use in the works of art; it is only to shew, that these excellent things, beauty and proportion, are not the same, or that either of them should be disregarded." Now, to adapt this reasoning to dress and corporeal ornament, we would insist that fancy may take her indulgence when innocent, or innocuous improvement of exterior taste of personal embellishment is the bent of its occupation. For,

"To please the fancy is no trifling good,

"When health is studied; for whatever
"moves

"The mind with calm delight, promotes
"the just

"And natural movements of th' harmonious
"frame*."

Were modern habits of female dress made to coincide with such laudable intentions, it would be unwise, it would be impolitic and unjust to impose restrictions on fancy: and if among the fair votaries to fashionable forms, the whim and *contour* of their dress did not clash with the kind offices of nature, in preserving the health and vigour of the constitution, it ought to be matter of indifference with every free, unprejudiced, and manly mind, whether the flowing garb and loose attire, or whale-bone and the lace, have the preference in fashioning the female figure and shape. For beauty is but a relative idea in respect both to person and dress, acting mechanically upon the human mind, agreeable to custom, prejudice, and education, and without the intervention of reason for the most part. In dress then whatever promotes health, which is so agreeable to human nature, ought to be admitted as an ornament, as beautiful. But in this country, fashion has multiplied dress into a system of extravagance; so that it is become too generally the veil of enveloped misery. Can any one in his reason suppose, that modern estimation of gracefulness of figure, and the beauty of female dress, is consistent or allowable, when pain and distortion are the associating medium, and

where the natural shape of the body is so very much disfigured, or where health and complexion are changed into sickness and deformity? Such, however, one would imagine to be the common opinion among all ranks, since from the most virtuous and distinguished of the sex to the meanest and most immodest, the compressed and attenuated waist, the expanded and elevated chest, the protuberant and unconcealed breast, are parts of the general whole, the effects of adapted dress, and fashion of the stays, that now constitute perfection of form and elegance of shape; in short, the *tout ensemble* of personal accomplishment. In the polite circles, nothing less can ensure a decent respect and admiration, in regard to the person only of the sex. That men's judgments should so readily sink under the influence of habitual and irrational custom, is unfortunate for the fair. To give our approbation to such violence of fashion, is to encourage the acquiescent sex in the very means that destroys their health and real enjoyments of life; for, by the gentleness of their nature and their assigned station in society, they study to please, and it is plain too much pursue what we, as men, incline to approve in their manner of dress. Indeed so universally, and very early in life, are these modes of fashion adopted, that the young charmer of fifteen, eager to expose her beauties, and catch the allured eye, affects to boast as fine a figure in spinal tenuity and mamillary exuberance as the rich maturity of five-and-twenty. But it highly deserves to be remarked, that, at whatever age, or in whatever station of life, this modern habit of dress is immoderately indulged, nothing can be more unbecoming, nothing more irrational, more immodest, or more destructive to real beauty, health, and comeliness. The good sense and native modesty of the sex should abhor the general torrent of such delicacy of manners, and injurious habits in the fashion of dress; and there are to be found those, of high as well as inferior situations in life, who still retain that chaste amiability which spurns at the artful devices of fashionable approbation, and the prescribed rules of art in the accustomed modes of attire: but they are of inadequate number to enforce, by example, what is valuable to health, and essential to more solid happiness.

"Method and exactness are found rather
"prejudicial than serviceable to the cause of
"beauty." Now the female shape appears formal in the extreme, with the exquisitely adapted *embrassade* of the stays; from which source a deformity of person, the distorted spine, is most generally derived: also, a

* Armstrong on Health.

painful inability to support the body is induced by the use of tight stays, whenever they are thrown off, which may be justly termed an acquired and unnatural weakness, that might very well have been prevented by allowing a freedom to the waist. Besides, from undue compression and tightness about the female waist, a variety of other acquired diseases arise. To enumerate the more obvious, and which every day's experience can attest, the following catalogue claims a serious attention. They are of themselves a *cohort marborum*, the offspring of fashionable follies.

1. Want of appetite. 2. Bad digestion.
3. Sickness, and pains in the stomach.
4. Complaints of the bowels. 5. Weakness.
6. Obstructions. 7. Difficulty of breathing.
8. Inflammations of the lungs. 9. Coughs.
10. Consumptions. 11. Paleness. 12. Faintings.
13. Hysterick affections. 14. Miscarriages.

This is no exaggerated train of the maladies the unwary sex incur through the improper use of stays: those who are not blind to general appearances amongst the fair, will find unquestionable proofs of their existence. There is an air of gaiety, and a resemblance of health, that the sex are able to assume under all the oppression of dress and ornament, and even when they are ready to faint away with the painful uneasiness they endure; but this species of affectation does not escape the discerning but compassionate eye; it deserves and extorts an irresistible pity for the sex. The full freedom and exercise of the lungs are of so great importance to health, to the rendering the blood fit for the purposes of nutrition, that any improper straitness or confining of the waist, by the destructive stays and other bandages, cannot be too openly and severely censured; for the custom is at best useless, and it very materially obstructs the grand business of this important organ.

In regard to faintings that so often attend the fair devotees of fashion in the theatre, at balls, assemblies, and such like crowded places of pleasure and entertainment, they are the more readily brought on, through the

artificial and unnatural stricture about the breast and waist preventing the due capacity of respiration. The air, on such occasions, being heated, rarefied, and injured by repeated respiration, it requires a quicker action of the lungs to imbibe sufficient of *respirable air* to serve the purpose of supporting life. Now when the lungs are restrained from their due action by stricture of dress, can it be supposed, under such circumstances, that sudden faintings are to be avoided? Let any one try the experiment with a pair of stays tightly laced round him, he will find that, instead of breathing with ease, he is obliged every time of inspiration to raise the chest much more than usual, and even the shoulders; for the abdominal muscles, auxiliaries to respiration, cannot act; the binding of the waist hinders their power of alternate motion: and hence, in a close and confined room, heated and steaming with the breath of a large company, he will experience the necessity or want of fresh air much sooner than if no such ligature were about him. It is universally to be observed, that ladies thus circumstanced in dress, heave as it were a sigh at every inspiration. The power of habit may, perhaps, render breathing somewhat less laborious and difficult, through the action of the intercostal muscles alone, without the natural aid of the abdominal, but a sufficient expansion of the lungs, and full admission of air, cannot be effected without their conjunct action.

The quick respiration and sudden fatigue which the sex experience from trivial exertion, may be also chiefly attributed to the same cause. It deserves to be noticed, before we conclude our observations, that the luxurious use of perfumes very much contributes to the decay of female health. The lady of fashion is perpetually surrounded with an atmosphere impregnated with the *unwholesome* effluvia of her head-dress; a sickly and pallid complexion in consequence soon ensues, and usurps the abode of the roseate bloom of health.

12th May, 1785.

D.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ANECDOTES OF MATTHEW GREEN, Author of *The Spleen*, a Poem, &c.

MR. MATTHEW GREEN, says the Publisher of the last Edition of Dodley's Collection of Poems, was of a family in good repute amongst the Dissenters, and had his education in that sect. He was a man of approved probity, and sweetness of temper and manners. His wit abounded in conversation and was never known to give the least

offence. He had a post in the Custom-House, and discharged the duty there with the utmost diligence and ability. He died at the age of 41 years, at a lodging in Nag's Head Court, Grace church Street.

In the Poem of *The Spleen*, Mr. Melmoth, in the Letters of Sir Thomas Fitzosborne, p. 114, says, there are more original thoughts

thrown together, than he had ever read in the same compass of lines.

To the above account, which is said to have been communicated by a gentleman eminent in the literary world, and an intimate friend of Mr. Green, give me leave to add some further particulars, of which you may rely on the authenticity.

Mr. Green had not much learning, but knew a little Latin. He was very subject to the hip, had some free notions on religious subjects, and, though bred amongst the Dissenters, grew disgusted at the preciseness and formality of the sect. He was nephew to Mr. Tanner, clerk of Fishmongers' Hall. His Poem entitled *The Spleen* was written by piece-meal, and would never have been completed, had he not been pressed to it by his friend Mr. Glover, the celebrated Author of *Leonidas*, &c. By this gentleman (who I am informed is possessed of many unpublished manuscripts of Mr. Green) it was committed to the press soon after Green's death.

This very amusing Author published nothing in his life-time. In 1732, he printed a few copies of *The Grotto*, since inserted in the 5th volume of Doddsley's Collection; but, for reasons which cannot readily be guessed at, the following introductory lines are omitted.

We had a water-poet once,
Nor was he register'd a dunce.
I'll lay awhile my toiling by,
And hang abroad my nets to dry,
And stow my Apostolic boat,
And try to raise a swan-like note:
For fishing oft' in Twick'nam reach,
I've heard fine strains along the beach,
That tempt to sing a cave's renown,
And fetch from thence an ivy crown,

Again, after the line

That tells, unask'd, th' injurious tale
Of treaty of intriguing kind,
With secret article here sign'd;
And beds, conceal'd with bulby trees,
Planted with Juno's lettuces.

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE TALISMAN OF TRUTH: A TALE.

HOW plentiful a source of misfortunes is an extravagant imagination! the pleasures which it procures us, are much inferior to the sufferings we often experience from it. Although inward contentment, accompanied by outward circumstances of prosperity, form the most happy state, an unbounded imagination may destroy this contentment, and render useless the most propitious favours of fortune. I have known some striking exam-

After the line

We best what is true nature find,
these two lines should follow:

Chymists and Cards their process suit,
They metals, these the mind transmute.

The following anecdotes I have from indisputable authority.

Mr. Sylvanus Bevan, a Quaker and a friend of Mr. Green, was mentioning, at Batson's coffee-house, that, while he was bathing in the river, a waterman saluted him with the usual insult of the lower class of people, by calling out, "A quaker, a quaker, quirl!" He at the same time expressed his wonder, how his profession could be known while he was without his cloaths. Green immediately replied, that the waterman might discover him by his swimming against the stream.

The department in the Custom-House to which Mr. Green belonged was under the controul of the Duke of Manchester, who used to treat those immediately under him once a-year. After one of these entertainments, Mr. Green, seeing a range of servants in the hall, said to the first of them, "Pray, Sir, do you give tickets at your turnpike?"

In a reform which took place in the Custom-House, amongst other articles, a few pence, paid weekly for providing the cats with milk, were ordered to be struck off. On this occasion, Mr. Green wrote a humorous petition as from the cats, which prevented the regulation in that particular from taking place.

Mr. Green's conversation was as novel as his writings, which occasioned one of the Commissioners of the Customs, a very dull man, to observe, that he did not know how it was, but Green always expressed himself in a different manner from other people.

If the above Anecdotes should be the means of drawing out Accounts of other Eminent Persons, I shall have succeeded in one part of my design in sending them to you for publication.

I am

AN APPROVER OF YOUR WORK,

ples of this truth: I have seen a young man, to appearance, the most worthy of being envied, who nevertheless merited compassion and pity.

Observe the method I took to convince him, that he was the author of his own misfortunes, and that it depended only on himself to know, and to remove the cause of them.

He was very fond of oriental tales: I wrote

wrote a short one, somewhat in the Arabian style. Although that manner might not have been sufficiently sustained to gratify his high relish of this species of writing, my story clearly conveyed the counsel I wanted to give him; and I will beg the reader's acceptance of it.

An Indian king, a descendant and favorite of the powerful Genii who preside over the destiny of the most distinguished mortals, had a son, long the sole object of his wishes, whose birth overwhelmed him with joy. He implored the auspices of the heavenly powers; two Genii instantly flew down in opposite directions, and stopped their flight in the court of the palace, amidst the acclamations and transports of the people for this happy event of the prince's nativity. They were invisible to every body but the king, and appeared before him at that moment when the newborn infant was to be shewn, for the first time, to the grandees of the kingdom.

By some unfortunate circumstances these two Genii were rivals: for some reasons, mentioned in the ancient Tartarian tales, one of them always made a point of artfully opposing the undertakings of the other.

The good Genius approached the child, and, after having shook his golden wings over him, pronounced these words:

"Beloved infant! I endow thee with all possible gifts of person and understanding; the knowledge of the sciences, the gift of languages, and every agreeable talent, that all men may admire, and all women adore thee; I add honours and riches; Be the wonder of thy age."

"Yes," continued the rival Genius, advancing to the other side of the cradle, and blowing a feverish blast upon the forehead of the child, "yes, I confirm all these gifts; and I will add to them, that of the most ardent and extensive imagination. By that thou wilt embrace objects, the most distant asunder, under one interesting view, and animate beings the least susceptible of life; by that the language of thy tongue, and of thy pen, shall glow with the brightest colours of poetry, and excite universal admiration: by that thou wilt form to thyself a new creation, a new order of things; thou shalt find charms and interest in a thousand objects, on which men of confined fancy look with coldness and insensibility. This my gift shall carry thy desires beyond the bounds of nature."

The father could not contain his joy, as he listened to such glorious advantages, announced to his child by two mighty powers, who would infallibly bestow them. But the first Genius was grieved at what he heard: he understood the treacherous and double sense of his rival's words. In the benevolence of

his spirit he let fall a tear, unobserved, on the bosom of the infant.

Having seen his colleague depart, he approached the father, and taking from his arm a talisman, gave it him, saying, "Forget not to put this stone into the hands of thy child, as soon as he shall have attained the age of reason: it is called *the Talisman of Truth*. Teach the young man to apply it to his forehead, whenever, transported by his extravagant imagination, he loses sight of the impossibility of accomplishing the desires of his heart."

The good Genius knew that the virtue of his present would enable the young prince to render abortive the wishes, and to triumph over the persecution, of his evil antagonist.

The father took care to deposit the precious talisman in a place of safety; but, being suddenly surprized by death, he had not time to communicate to his princes, or any other person whatever, the information which the Genius had given him, nor to indicate the place where he had concealed the talisman.

The young prince arriving at the age of reason much sooner than ordinary, began to display the immense riches of his mind, and the talents with which he was endowed by the good Genius. From the first moment of his launching into the career of his studies, he astonished every body by the promptitude of his perception: his preceptors could hardly supply the voracity of his understanding, and the extent of his memory. At the same time he shewed the finest disposition for the polite arts: nothing more was requisite than to indicate them, by placing specimens before him; he would anticipate their principles, divine their rules, and instantaneously point out their characteristic excellencies. A sight so surprizing excited the greatest admiration: the most scrupulous observers acknowledged the novelty of the phenomenon; and the multitude, struck only with the gracefulness of his figure, regarded him as a wonder.

But scarcely had he advanced beyond the state of childhood, and felt the first ardor of youth, when the fate pronounced upon him by the bad Genius, was accomplished, and the fire of an excessive imagination was lighted up in his mind. By little and little his ideas became gigantic, and his desires immoderate: the excess of this gift, so agreeable when it is governed by reason, proved his severest torment. Nothing that he saw, nought of all that which surrounded him, could content or fill his mind: every thing appeared beneath him and his sensations; it was in his imagination alone that he found objects suitable to his extravagant conceptions: he disdained realities; they inspired him with disgust. Drawn aside by the force of this tyrannical imagination, it was not without constraint that he took a part in society, or

could bear his existence in the face of the world: his ideas transported him so far beyond the limits of common sense, that nobody was able to follow him. He led an agitated and melancholy life in the midst of happy circumstances. This fatal fire consumed and preyed upon his health, and kept him in a state of continual suffering, difficult to be comprehended by those who were unacquainted with its cause.

He wandered about the apartments of his spacious palace; he sought its most retired corners, where the statues and monuments of his ancestors suggested ideas, which soon transported his imagination beyond the bounds of the universe. As in this situation he was contemplating on death, and the immensity of eternal existence, the last relics of his beloved father, which had been deposited at the foot of a sacred urn containing his ashes, one day, through some secret inspiration, excited his curiosity. He determined to see and examine them; and, among the robes, the bow, the royal turban, and other precious remains, he was struck with the brilliancy of an unknown stone, richly set, and surrounded

by these words: "My son, apply this stone to thy forehead: it is the gift of the good Genius who presided at thy birth; it contains a remedy for all thy ills."

The young man obeyed; and the touch, in an instant, dispersed the poisoned vapour he had inhaled from the blasting breath of the evil Genius. A sudden happy calm took possession of his soul; his extravagant ideas, his disordered and impracticable desires, vanished; truth spread its clear and constant light over his imagination: the prince was restored to himself, and became sensible of his happy lot, and the just value of those objects which ought to interest and affect him.

All his other endowments shone out now to his own glory, and the benefit of human nature. His imagination, moderate in comparison of its former excesses, but always lively and active, added charms to his sensations, and gave a new interest to his conversation. He now found his happiness to consist in adding to that of others; he loved his fellow-creatures; and, in return, was cherished and admired by them.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

CONJECTURES upon a DISCOVERY.

A MAN of learning, or a man in office, who does not know how to scratch his head, has but a small share of my esteem. When the mind is most vigorously employed on resolving a thorny question, or on taking some particular part which requires a quick decision, our nerves, in those moments, become stiffened by their tension, and, for that reason, compress the small vessels which contain our finer spirits. This being the case, the course of these humours, or spirits, becomes more slow, and their transpiration more tardy, and they are, as it were, detained on the surface of the skin. A quantity of spirits, retained in spite of themselves, and pushing against the surface, occasions an irritation, or itching.

The spirits, carried rapidly to the head by the action of continued thinking, operate upon this part much oftener than any other, and in a much more remarkable manner. This is the reason why we see people, who are very much occupied, or embarrassed, scratch their heads with an earnestness truly imposing. Inconsiderate people have wished to turn the action into ridicule, on account of the ignoble grimaces which it often causes the gravest men to make. I have not this injustice to reproach myself with; having always felt the greatest respect for any one covered with a venerable peruke, who forgets himself so far as to put his fingers underneath that respectable decoration, and, lifting up its bushy round, by the activity of

his nails opens the pores, facilitates the expansion of the spirits, and delivers his brain from the extraordinary charge which had beset it, and thus procures it that clearness and force proper to understand, or to chuse what part it may be best to embrace. People practise this action without the least idea of its great utility. It is a secret of nature unknown to our philosophers: it equally assists the idiot and the statesman. How much soever this matter may lie beyond ordinary reach, it may be worth our endeavours to subject scratching to the rules of art. By means of a wise application, we may draw from it, perhaps, something conducive to the good of mankind, and range our art among many others, ancient and modern ones, which are invented, or brought to perfection, every day; such as the art of politics, of public economy, the art of flying, or walking on the water, and many others. From the analytical examination of this action, we may be carried on to rules and principles, and rise, at length, to something very wonderful.

Our nerves envelope our whole body like a delicate net-work, and are the organs of all our sensations. Might it not hence make an object worth investigation, whether brushes of a certain construction might not be invented, to awaken and bring into play any particular bundle of nerves? Might not the friction be so directed and compressed, in different lines and degrees, by a dexterous manage-

management of brushes and of the fingernails, as constantly to produce a certain desired effect on this or that nerve throughout the whole system? This diversity of direction, compression, and other varieties which might be indicated, may possibly have constant relations, to this day unexplored, with our most sublime passions and affections. I am almost apt to think, that a fit of heroism, or a remarkable act of virtue, has often sprung from the effect of some particular vibration of nerves. Now, what action can be more striking, than that of four fingers well crooked, or of a brush well applied upon the skin? It cannot be denied, that frictions produce lightness in the body, and gaiety and good-humour in the mind, and probably a thousand other effects, whose nice correspondences and relations with these escape all human observation. I confess, that such a discovery, to serve any moral or philosophical purpose, ought to be supported by a series of facts; a number of individuals should be consigned up to some hardy and adroit naturalist, on whom the necessary experiments might be made. An employment of this kind would be perhaps of more benefit to human nature, than that of sacrificing so many victims, as we daily see, to the vain pretension and imposture of medicine. What confirms me most in the idea of the greatness of my discovery, is, that in the Indies, from whence we derive the sciences, and the names of the greatest men who have known and taught them, the use of these body-brushes is of the most respectable antiquity; and I am aware too, that the noble exercise in question has a proper name in the sacred language of the Bramins. Even in the state of ignorance, laziness, and dependence, into which these degenerate people are at present plunged, they have not lost the use of it; although they retain it to no farther extent than as it excites voluptuous sensations. Thus it is, that the dramatic art, which was formerly, among the Greeks, a spring of government, and a powerful agent in the hands of the police, is become, among us, no more than a simple amusement.

My conjectures, which I have hazarded with all the timidity of a navigator at his first landing upon an unknown shore, will be supported by an anecdote I am going to relate of a person of merit. — This person had been suddenly overwhelmed by a complication of misfortunes, under which she was nearly sinking. She saw no means of extricating herself from her unhappy situation: despair at length gained entire possession of her mind, and disposed her to violent resolutions. Amidst all the horrors of this situation, she by some unknown means caught the itch. This hideous malady, which seemed as if

come to give a finishing stroke to her misfortunes, proved, however, a resource in her favour. It is in the order of nature to scratch under this disease; and my friend did almost involuntarily, from morning to night, for many successive days. The distraction that followed it was the first salutary effect. But the action of scratching caused, at length, a universal revolution in the whole system of her ideas and affections. Her body, she informed me, was become somewhat like a harpsichord, on which, during these scratching fits, she fancied herself to have discovered tones, concords, and discords. Under the operation of this imaginary music, she sometimes felt delicious moments, at others such as were rather disagreeable, but never any she could call mournful. To each of these moments answered an analogous development in her ideas: associations of them formed themselves, and hence resulted a progressive change in her whole manner of being and feeling. At last, this happy turn of her malady not only diverted her thoughts from every project of despair, but restored to her understanding that clearness and energy, which her former despondency had deprived her of. She took courage, imagined resources, and formed plans of conduct, which, in a little time, re-established her affairs. Thus it happened, to a violent itching, and a necessity of scratching which accompanied it, (a much more respectable practice than it is usually thought) that this person, worthy of credit, owed the recovery of her moral and physical health. Thus we see the spirits, or humours, thickened and obstructed by grief and chagrin, had, by a total derangement, nearly brought the patient into despair: an itch comes *à propos*, and puts the hands in train: a well-supported scratching ensues, and procures a free movement and issue to the confined elements which constitute our animality, and by their different direction, or influence, determine our happy or unhappy existence. Behold here the true progress of a cure both of mind and body, owing wholly to an action of which we think so slightly, and to a malady to which the world unjustly attaches shame. Nature, it is true, does not always grant a favourable itch; and, let me observe, it may often be far from a curse to wish one to some people. I would advise all well-disposed persons to provoke the issue of these troublesome humours, the obstruction of which always causes indisposition, and often, perhaps, wickedness and mischief. The united friction of several brushes might be very salutary to the ignorant and the obstinate; and especially to slanderers, who fix their nails upon others, for want of a happy itch to employ them on themselves.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL.

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

Poems upon several Occasions, English, Italian, and Latin, with Translations. By John Milton. With Notes critical and explanatory, and other Illustrations, by Thomas Warton, Fellow of Trinity College; and late Professor of Poetry at Oxford. London, Dodfley, 1785.

(Concluded from Vol. VI. Page 423.)

IN our last we gave a general account of the plan of this work, and presented our readers with two of the Editor's notes on Lycidas; we now proceed to lay some farther extracts before them; and are sorry our limits are such as to prevent our doing it in so ample a manner as we could wish, and the work itself deserves. L'ALLEGRO & IL PENSEROSO are the Poems which, in this edition, are placed next to Lycidas. Speaking of them, the Editor observes, "It will be no detraction from the powers of Milton's original genius and invention, to remark, that he seems to have borrowed the subject of these poems, together with some particular thoughts, expressions, and rhymes, more especially the contrast between these two dispositions, from a forgotten poem prefixed to the first edition of Burton's ANATOMIE of MELANCHOLY, entitled *The Author's ABSTRACT of Melancholy, or a Dialogue between Pleasure and Pain*. Here Pain is Melancholy. It was written, as I conjecture, about the year 1600. I will make no apology for abstracting and citing as much of this poem, as will be sufficient to prove, to a discerning reader, how far it had taken possession of Milton's mind."

"When I goe musing all alone,
"Thinking of diverse things foreknown;
"When I build castles in the ayre,
"Voide of sorrow, voide of feare;
"Pleasing my selfe with phantasmes sweet,
"Methinkes the time runnes very fleet:
"All my joyes to this are folly,
"Nought so sweet as Melancholy!
"When to myself I act and smile,
"With pleasing thoughts the time beguile;
"By a brooke side, or wood so Greene,
"Unheard, unfought for, and unseene;
"A thousand pleasures do me blesse, &c.—
"Methinkes I hear, methinkes I see,
"Sweet musicke, wondrous melodie;

"Townes, palaces, and cities fine,
"Rare beauties, gallant ladies shine;
"Whate'er is lovely or divine.
"All other joyes to this are folly,
"Nought so sweet as Melancholy!
"Methinkes I hear, methinkes I see,
"Ghotts, goblins, fiends: ray phantasie
"Presents a thousand shapes——
"Doleful outcries, fearful sightes,
"My sad and dismall soule affrightes:
"All my griefes to this are folly,
"Nought so damnde as Melancholy!" &c.

The measures not only appear to be the same, but a striking resemblance may be easily traced in many passages of the two poems. Milton, however, has greatly improved upon his predecessor; and though he may have borrowed some thoughts, he has added so many original ones of his own, and put the whole in so pleasing a dress, as justly entitles L'ALLEGRO & IL PENSEROSO to the rank which Mr. Warton has assigned them, that of being "the two first descriptive poems in the English language."

"It is perhaps true," continues our Editor, "that the characters are not sufficiently kept apart; but this circumstance has been productive of greater excellencies. It has been remarked, no Mirth can indeed be found in his Melancholy, but I am afraid I always meet some Melancholy in his Mirth." To this remark of Dr. Johnson, Mr. Warton replies, that Milton's is the dignity of Mirth. His cheerfulness is the cheerfulness of gravity. No part "of his gaiety is made to arise from the pleasures of the bottle;" but is such as becomes the philosopher or the student, the amusements of a contemplative mind. "Laughter and Jollity are named only as personifications, and never exemplified. It was impossible for the author of IL PENSEROSO to be more cheerful, or to paint Mirth with levity; that is, otherwise than

"in

“ in the colours of the higher Poetry. Both poems are the result of the same feelings, and the same habits of thought.”

“ No man,” bur Editor justly observes, was ever so disqualified to turn puritan as Milton. In these poems, he professes himself to be highly pleased with the choral church-music, with Gothic cloisters, the painted windows and vaulted aisles of a venerable cathedral; with tilts and tournaments, and with masks and pageantries. What very repugnant and unpoetical principles did he afterwards adopt! He helped to subvert monarchy, to destroy subordination, and to level all distinctions of rank. But this scheme was totally inconsistent with the splendors of society, with *throgs of knights and barons bold, with store of ladies, and high triumphs*, which belonged to a court. *Pomp, and feast, and revelry, the shew of Hymen, with mask and antique pageantry*, were among the state and trappings of nobility, which he detested as an advocate for republicanisim. His system of worship, which renounced all outward solemnity, all that had ever any connection with popery, tended to overthrow the *staidous cloister's pale, and the high embowed roof*; to remove the *storied windows richly digbt*; and to silence the *pealing organ and the full-voiced quire*. The delights arising from these objects were to be sacrificed to the cold and philosophic spirit of Calvinisim, which furnished no pleasures to the imagination.”

The next article in this edition is ARCADES, part of an Entertainment presented to the Countess-dowager of Derby, at Harefield, by some noble persons of her family. According to our Editor's opinion, this mask was unquestionably a much longer performance. Milton, he thinks, only wrote the poetical part, consisting of three songs and the recitative soliloquy of the Genius. The rest was probably, he thinks, prose and machinery; as in many of Jonson's MASQUES, the Poet but rarely appears, amidst a cumbersome exhibition of heathen gods and mythology.”

Comus, the next Poem in this edition, is preceded by an historical note relative to Ludlow Castle, the scene of this mask, of which the Earl of Bridgewater's family were the principal actors. “ Thomas Churchyard, in a poem called the WORTHINESS OF WALES, printed in 1587, has a chapter,” says our Editor, “ entitled *the Castle of Ludlow*. In one of the state apartments, he mentions a superb escutcheon in stone, of the arms of Prince Arthur; and an emblement of St. Andrew's Cross, with Prince Arthur's arms, painted in the windows of

the hall. And in the hall and chambers, he says, there was a variety of rich workmanship, suitable to so magnificent a Castle. In it is a chapel, he adds, ‘ most trim and costly, so bravely wrought, so fayre and finely framed, &c.’ About the walls of this chapel were sumptuously painted ‘ a great device, a worke most riche and rare,’ the arms of many kings of England, and of the lords of the Castle, from Sir Walter Lacie, the first lord, &c. ‘ the armes of al these afore spoken of, are gallantly and cunningly set out in that chapel. Now it is to be rehearsed, that Sir Harry Sydney, being Lord President, buylt twelve roomes in the sayd Castle, which good buildings doth shewe a great beautie to the same. He made also a goodly wardrobe underneath the new parlor, and repayred an old tower, called Mortymer's Tower, to keepe the auncient recordes in the same; and he repayred a fayre rounge under the court-house; and made a great wall about the woodyard, and built a most brave conduit within the inner court: and al the newe buildings over the gate, Sir Harry Sydney, in his dayes and government there, made and set out, to the honor of the queene, and the glorie of the castle. There are, in a goodly or stately place, set out my Lorde Earl of Warwick's arms, the Earl of Darbie, the Earl of Worcester, the Earl of Pembroke, and Sir Harry Sydney's arms in like manner: al these stand on the left side of the (great) chamber. On the other side are the armes of North-Wales and South-Wales, two red lyons, and two golden lyons (for) Prince Arthur. At the end of the dyning chamber there is a pretty device, how the hedge-hog broke his chayne, and came from Ireland to Ludloe. There is in the hall a great grate of iron (a portcullis) of a huge height.’ fol. 79.

“ In the hall, or one of the great chambers, COMUS was acted. We are told by David Powell, the Welch Historian, that Sir Henry Sidney, Knight, made Lord President of Wales in 1564, repaired the Castle of Ludlowe, which is the cheefest house within the marches, being in great decaye, as the chapel, the court-house, and a faire fountaine, &c. Also he erected divers new buildings within the said Castle, &c. HIST. OF CAMBERIA, edit. 1580. p. 401. 4to.”

This magnificent structure, the scene of festive mirth, enlivened by the efforts of the immortal Milton's muse, is now deserted. A heap of ruins is all that has escaped the ravages of “ time, weather, and the more unsparring hands of avaricious men.”

Milton is supposed to have taken the plan of the fable of Comus from an old Play, entitled 'THE OLD WIVES TALE,' written by George Peele, and printed 1595, which, among other parallel incidents, exhibits two brothers wandering in quest of their sister, whom an enchanter had imprisoned. This magician had learned his art from his mother Meroe, as Comus had been instructed by his mother Circe. The brothers call out on the lady's name, and Echo replies. The enchanter had given her a potion which suspends the power of reason. The brothers meet an old man also skilled in magic, and, by his instructions, recover their lost sister; but not till the enchanter's wreath had been torn from his head, his sword wrested from his hand, a glass broken, and a light extinguished.

Mr. Warton gives a farther account of Peele's play, for the use of which he acknowledges himself obliged to Mr. Henderson, of Covent Garden theatre, and introduces the following passage as a specimen. "Among the many feats of magic in this play, a bride, newly married, gains a marriage portion by dipping a pitcher into a well. As she dips there is a voice :

" Faire maiden, white and red,
" Combe me smoothe, and stroke my head,
" And thou shalt haue some cockrel bread !
" Gently dippe, but not too deepe,
" For feare thou make the goulden beard
" to weepe !

" Faire maiden, white and redde,
" Combe me smooth, and stroke my head ;
" And every haire a sheaue shall be,
" And every sheaue a goulden tree !"

with this stage direction, *A head comes up full of gold ; she combes it into her lap.*"

" George Peele," continues our Editor, " was a native of Devonshire, and a student of Christ Church, Oxford, where he became a Master of Arts in 1579. At the university he was much esteemed for his poetical talents. Going to London, he was made Conductor of the City Pageants. Hence he seems to have got a connexion with the stage. He was one of the wits of the town, and his Merrie Jests appeared in 1607." After giving a list of his works, he concludes this account with saying, " He lived on the Bank-side, opposite to Black Fryars; and died, in want and obscurity, of a disease which Wood says is incident to Poets, about the year 1597." For the benefit of those who have not Wood to use, Mr. Warton should have told his reader what this *morbus poeticus* is:

" COMUS," Mr. Warton remarks, " must not be read with an eye to the stage, or

" with the expectation of dramatic propriety. " COMUS is a suite of speeches, not interesting by discrimination of character; nor conveying a variety of incidents, nor gradually exciting curiosity, but perpetually attracting attention by sublime sentiment, by fanciful imagery of the richest vein, by an exuberance of picturesque description, poetical allusions, and ornamental expression. " We must not too scrupulously attend to the exigencies of situation, nor suffer ourselves to suppose that we are reading a play, which Milton did not intend to write. On the whole, whether COMUS be, or be not, deficient as a drama; whether it be considered as an epic drama, a series of lines, a mask, or a poem; I am of opinion, that our Author is here only inferior to his own " PARADISE LOST."

Having thus given as extensive extracts from the notes of our learned commentator on the principal poems contained in this volume, as our plan will admit of, it only remains to follow him (at a distance) through his equally satisfactory annotations on the minor poems, many of which tend to throw more light upon Milton's character as a man than as a poet. From these it appears, that Milton, notwithstanding his philosophical sedateness, was no stranger to strong perceptions of love. Five of his Italian sonnets and his CANZONE are amatorial, probably inspired by a young lady of the name of Leonora, whom he had heard sing at Rome. Even when advanced in life, when he wrote his PARADISE RE-GAINED, he remained deeply impressed with a remembrance, at least, of the various and irresistible allurements of beauty. Nor was he less warm in his attachments to his friends: witness his first and fourth elegies; the former addressed to his fellow-collegian, Charles Deodate; the latter to his private preceptor, Thomas Young; both of which breathe the purest effusions of amity. In his family, his conduct does not appear in altogether so amiable a light. He has been censured as being a severe tutor, an harsh and tyrannical husband and father. The following note conveys some information on this head.

" This (viz the Tetrachordon) was one of Milton's books published in consequence of his divorce from his first wife, Mary, the daughter of Mr. Richard Powel, of Forrest Hill, four miles from Oxford, a gentleman of good family and repute. They were married at Forrest Hill in 1643, where the wedding was kept. About a month after marriage, she withdrew herself from his house, and returned to her friends in disgust. After a separation of four years, during which time Milton wrote more than one treatise in favour of divorce, a happy

embellished with no less than 127 views, exclusive of maps, and the two superb frontispieces; that of the 3d vol. a perspective view of the inside of the new Temple, London; and that of the 4th, one of the north-east gate, Winchelsea, Sussex.

After this general account, we shall proceed to offer our readers such extracts from each county, as we think most deserving their attention, consistently with our narrow limits.

We shall begin with our author's account of the monastery of MINS TER, in the Isle of Sheppey.

"MINS TER, in the Isle of Sheppey, lies at the north side of Kent, on an eminence adjoining to the sea, from whence its church is very conspicuous. It is about four miles north-eastward from Queenborough.

"This monastery, according to Dugdale, was instituted by Sexburga, widow of Ercombert, King of Kent, and mother of Egbert, of whom she obtained lands for its foundation. It was completed about the year 675, when it was endowed for seventy-seven nuns. The house suffered much from the Danes, by whom at last it was totally destroyed; but was re-edified anno 1130, by William Corveil, Archbishop of Canterbury, who dedicated it to St. Mary and St. Sexburga, and placed therein Benedictine nuns. Kilburne says, that about the year 1200 it was appropriated to the Abbey of St. Augustine. Their possessions were confirmed to them by Henry IV. The annual revenues of this nunnery were estimated at 129l. 7s. 10d. ob. according to both Dugdale and Speed; but two MSS. Valors, quoted by Tanner, make it only 122l. 14s. 6d. ob. About the time of the Dissolution, here were a prioress and ten nuns.

"The site was granted 29th of Henry VIII. together with the manor, to Sir Thomas Cheiney; but his son Henry Lord Cheiney, having in the beginning of the reign of Elizabeth exchanged it with that queen for other lands, she re-granted it to Sir Thomas Hobby, who married her kinswoman Margaret, the daughter of Henry Lord Hunfdon. His son, Sir Edward Hobby, about the middle of the next reign, sold it to Mr. Henry Richards, who bequeathed it to Mr. Gabriel Levesay: he sold it to Sir John Heyward, who vested it in trustees for charitable uses.

"WEAVER supposes the present church to have been part of the monastery, which with the gate-house is all that is now remaining.

* So says Phillpot; but the name of Shurland does not appear in the ancient poem describing that siege, preserved in the British Museum; Bib. Cotton. Caligula, A xviii. wherein are recorded the names and coats armorial of all the principal Nobility and Gentry who served on that expedition.

The church is dedicated to St. Mary and St. Sexburga; it consists of two aisles and two chancels; the steeple is at the west end, being a large square tower, with a wooden turret at the top, in which there is a clock and a ring of five bells. It appears to have been higher than it is at present. There was formerly a building adjoining to the east end of the north chancel; the door-case and some ornaments are still remaining. It is estimated only as a curacy, and therefore not valued in the King's books in the *Valor Beneficiorum*. But Bishop Williams, in his map of the diocese of Canterbury, rates it at 4l. A fair is kept in the village here on Monday before Easter-day. In this church are several ancient tombs; particularly one with this inscription; '*Hic jacet Rogerus Norwood & Boon uxor ejus sepulti ante Conquestum*;' and a handsome one of Sir Thomas Cheiney, knight of the garter, warden of the Cinque Ports, constable of Dover-castle, treasurer of the household to Henry VIII. and Edward VI. and privy counsellor to the queens Mary and Elizabeth. But the most remarkable is that of Sir Robert de Shurland, who resided at Shurland in this island, temp. Edward I. by whom he was created a knight banneret, for his gallant behaviour at the siege of Carlaverlock in Scotland*. A cross-legged figure in armour, with a shield on his left arm like that of a knight-templar, said to represent him, lies under a gothic arch in the south wall, having an armed page at his feet, and on his right side the head of a horse emerging out of the waves of the sea, as in the act of swimming. The monument has suffered much from a custom the country people have been indulged in, by cutting on it the initials of their names; by which the figure of the knight is much defaced. The vane on the tower of the church is also a horse's head. These have procured the building the name of the Horse Church. Various are the conjectures concerning the meaning of this horse. But the popular solution is the following legend, which has by a worthy friend of mine been thus hitched into doggerel rhyme. It would be paying the reader but a bad compliment to attempt seriously to examine the credibility of the story.

"Of monuments that here they shew
Within the church, we drew but two;
One an embassador of Spain's,
T'other Lord Shurland's dust contains;
Of whom a story strange they tell,
And seemingly believe it well,

The Lord of Shurland on a day,
 Happ'ning to take a ride this way,
 About a corpse observed a crowd
 Against their priest complaining loud,
 That he would not the service say,
 Till somebody his fees should pay.
 On this his lordship too did rave,
 And threw the priest into the grave :
 ' Make haste and fill it up, (said he)
 We'll bury both without a fee.'
 But when he cooler grew, and thought
 To what a scrape himself he'd brought,
 Away he gallop'd to the bay,
 Where at that time a frigate lay,
 With queen Elizabeth on board ;
 When, strange to tell ! this hair-brain'd
 lord

On horseback swam to the ship's side,
 There told his tale, and pardon cry'd.
 The grant with many thanks he takes,
 And swimming still to land he makes ;
 But on his riding up the beach,
 He an old woman meets (a witch) :
 ' This horse which now your life doth save
 (Says she) will bring you to your grave.'
 ' You'll prove a liar (says my lord),
 You ugly hag.' Then with his sword,
 Acting a most ungrateful part,
 The gen'rous beast he stabb'd to th' heart.
 It happen'd after many a day,
 That with some friends he stroll'd that way ;
 And this strange story, as they walk,
 Became the subject of their talk.
 When on the bank by the sea-side,
 ' Yonder the carcase lies,' he cry'd.
 As 'twas not far he led them to't,
 And kick'd the skull up with his foot ;
 When a sharp bone pierc'd thro' his shoe,
 And wounded grievously his toe,
 Which mortified : so he was kill'd,
 And the hag's prophecy fulfill'd.
 See there his cross-legg'd figure laid,
 And near his feet the horse's head.
 The tomb is of too old a fashion
 To tally well with this narration :
 But of the tale we would not doubt,
 Nor put our Cicerone out.
 'Tis a good moral hint at least,
 That gratitude's due to a beast.

" It is by others supposed to refer to the following circumstance : Sir Robert Shurland was, it is said, famous for the art of teaching horses to swim, and having obtained a grant of wreck of the sea, which privilege is always esteem'd to reach as far from the shore into the water as, upon the lowest ebb, a man on horseback can ride in and touch with the point of his lance ; he by swimming his horse extended that right beyond the usual limits, which being contested by law, he obtained a decision in his favour ; in memory

of which the swimming horse was placed on his monument. This story scarce seems more probable than the former. Had the monument been meant to preserve the memory of the decision here mentioned, he would probably have been represented on horseback with his lance in his hand."

There are many other descriptions in this county worthy of notice, particularly those of Queenborough Castle, West Malling Abbey, Saltwood Castle, Kit's Coity House, &c. for which we must refer to the work itself.

Lancashire, Leicestershire and Lincolnshire afford only two plates each. Middlesex supplies us but with six, five of which are in London ; viz. two views of Christ's Hospital, two of Ely House, and the White Tower ; the remaining one is a view of Hampton Court. We cannot avoid expressing our surprize, that Sion Houle has not merited our author's attention.

Of the ten scites in Monmouthshire which Mr. Grose has noticed, Tintern Abbey is, we think, the most remarkable. This was a Cistercian abbey, founded A. D. 1131, by Walter de Clare, and dedicated to St. Mary. This Walter was grandson of William, the son of Osbert, to whom William the Conqueror had given the manors of Wollleston and Tudenham, and all he could conquer from the Welch. Walter dying without issue, was succeeded by his brother Gilbert Strongbowe, Earl of Pembroke, whose grandson Robert Strongbowe was the conqueror of Leinster in Ireland. The male line failing, Maud, the eldest of their female heirs, was married to Hugh Bigod, Earl of Norfolk and Suffolk.

William, lord-marshal of England and Earl of Pembroke, in the seventh year of the reign of Henry III. confirmed to the monks here all the lands, possessions, liberties, and immunities formerly granted by his predecessors ; the particulars of which are to be seen in the Monasticon.

About the time of the Dissolution, here were thirteen religious, and the estates, according to Dugdale, were estimated at 192*l.* 1*s.* 4*d.* ob. per ann. Speed says the value was 256*l.* 11*s.* 6*d.* The scite was granted the 28th of Henry the VIIIth to Henry Earl of Worcester, and is now the property of his Grace the Duke of Beaufort.

Our author has here given a curious obituary of the founders of this monastery and their kindred, taken from William of Worcester's Itinerary, together with the measures and description of the church, from the same author, which we are obliged to omit in order to make room for the author's own description of the ruins at the time he took the views. " The second, he says, which was taken

taken from the north side of the river Wye, near the ferry, shews the situation of the Abbey, both with respect to that river and the woody mountains with which it is surrounded and overshadowed: a more beautiful scene, or one more fitted for contemplation, cannot be found or even conceived. In the former account of this monastery it was said nothing but the church remained; a second visit to that ruin has convinced the author this assertion was too general; the small gate leading from the water seems to have belonged to the Abbey; and at a little distance to the south-west are several cottages, evidently once part of its out-offices, though so disguised and patched as to escape a cursory observer. Adjoining thereto is a considerable length of its ancient wall. The inside of this monastery affords a fine specimen of that style of architecture called Gothic; its rich west window, still quite entire, is much admired, though perhaps somewhat defective in point of proportion, being rather too broad for its height. The small door beneath it is extremely poor: the intent of the architect is manifest; he meant by its contrast with the loftiness of the roof to strike the beholders.

"The fragments of its once sculptured roof, and other remains of its fallen decorations, are piled up with more regularity than taste on each side of the grand aisle: they are worthy observation; several of them both for invention and execution would do honor to the best artist of the present age. There are also some mutilated figures formerly belonging to monuments, particularly the head of a Monk; and the figure of a Knight armed in a coat of mail, his shield on his left arm, which is said to represent one of the Stronghoves, Earl of Pembroke. It is broken off just above the knees; the legs are wanting. The right-hand, which is shewn, has five fingers and a thumb. Whether this was a *natural peculiarity* of the person represented, or the mistake of the artist, is uncertain. On the whole, though this monastery is undoubtedly light and elegant, it wants that gloomy solemnity so essential to religious ruins; those yawning vaults and dreary recesses which strike the beholder with a religious awe, and make him almost shudder at entering them, calling into his mind all the tales of the nursery.

"Here, at one cast of the eye, the whole is comprehended, nothing left for the spectator to guess or explore; and this defect is increased by the ill-placed neatness of the poor people who shew the building; by whose absurd labour the ground is covered over with a turf as even and trim as that of a bowling-green, which gives the building more the air of an artificial ruin in a garden, than that of

an ancient decayed abbey. How unlike the beautiful description of the poet!"

- "Half buried there, lie many a broken
 "bust,
 "And obelisk and urn o'erthrown by
 "time;
 "And many a cherub here descends in dust
 "From the rent roof and portico sub-
 "lime:
 "Where rev'rend shrines in Gothic gran-
 "deur stood,
 "The nettle or the noxious night-shade
 "spreads;
 "And ashlings, wafted from the neigh-
 "b'ring wood,
 "Through the worn turrets wave their
 "trembling heads."

The antiquities of Norfolk are given in 12 plates. The description of Caistre, or Castor-Hall, or Castle, is the most curious. Northamptonshire and Nottinghamshire do not abound in antiquities, but Northumberland makes ample amends for their deficiency; Mr. Grose having presented the reader with no less than 39 views in that county. Among these the descriptions of Alnwick and Bamborough castles are interesting. After endeavouring to ascertain the age and style of the present buildings of Bamborough castle, and mentioning the most remarkable transactions which have happened there, the author gives an account of its interior parts, and the different materials with which it is constructed.

"The stones with which the keep or great tower is built are (some lintels excepted) remarkably small, and were taken from a quarry at Sunderland sea, three miles distant. From their smallness it has been conjectured, they were brought hither on the backs of men or horses.

"The walls to the front are eleven feet thick; but the other three sides are only nine. They appear to have been built with regular scaffolding to the first story; and so high, the fillings in the inside are mixed with whin stone, which was probably what came off the rock in levelling the foundations; there are no whin stone fillings higher up, the walls above having been carried up in a manner called by the masons overhand work; the consequence of which is, that they all overhang a little.

"The original roof was placed no higher than the top of the second story. The tower was however afterwards covered at the top.

"Here were no chimneys; the only fire place in it was a grate in the middle of a large room, supposed to have been the guard-room, where some stones in the middle of the floor are burned red; the floor was all

of stone supported by arches. This room had a window in it, near the top, three feet square, possibly intended to let out the smoke. All the other rooms were lighted only by slits or chinks in the wall, six inches broad, except in the gables of the roof; each of which had a window one foot broad. The rock on which this tower stands, rises about 150 feet above low-water mark.

"The out-works are built of a very different stone from that of the keep, being a coarse free stone of an inferior quality, ill abiding the injuries of the weather.

"In all the principal rooms of the out-works there are large chimnies; particularly in the kitchen, which measures 40 feet by 30; where there are three very large ones, and four windows: over each window is a stone funnel like a chimney, open at the top; intended, as it is supposed, to carry off the steam.

"In a narrow passage, near the top of the keep, was found upwards of fifty iron heads of arrows rusted together into one mass; the longest of them about seven inches and an half. It is likely they were originally all of the same length. There was likewise found some painted glass, supposed to have formerly belonged to the windows of the Chapel. It was not stained, but had the colours coarsely laid upon it.

"In December 1770, in sinking the floor of the cellar, a curious draw-well was accidentally found. Its depth is 145 feet, all cut through solid rock; of which 75 is a hard whin stone.

"In the summer of the year 1773, on throwing over the bank a prodigious quantity of sand, the remains of the Chapel was discovered; its length 100 feet. The Chancel is now quite cleared; it is 36 feet long, and 20 broad; the east end, according to the Saxon fashion, semicircular. The Altar, which has been likewise found, did not stand close to the east end, but in the center of the semicircle, with a walk about it, three feet broad, left for the priest to carry the host in procession. The front, (font, we presume) richly carved, is also remaining.

"Among the ruins the following coins have been picked up. Three Roman denarii; one of them a Vespasian. Also two brass pieces: one about the size of a farthing, or rather less, having on one side a rude head, full-faced, surrounded with a border of pellets; on the reverse a large key, also surrounded with a like border: the other of the same metal and size, but rather thinner; on the anterior side, a lion rampant; reverse, a cross fleury, with two pellets in each quarter: they were both in good preservation; but no trace of any description was discover-

able. Besides these, some Scots and Norman or old French coins have been found; but of these only a few.

"In the year 1757, the Trustees of Lord Crew's charity began the repairs of this tower, under the direction of Dr. Sharp, when it was fitted up for the reception of the poor. The upper parts were formed into granaries, whence, in times of scarcity, corn is sold to the indigent without distinction, at 4s. per bushel. A hall and some small apartments are reserved by the Doctor, who frequently resides here to see that his noble plan is properly executed.

"Among the variety of distressed who find relief from the judicious disposition of this charity, are the Mariners navigating this dangerous coast, for whose benefit a constant watch is kept on the top of the tower; from whence signals are given to the fishermen of Holy Island when any ship is discovered in distress; these fishermen by their situation being able to put off their boats, when none from the main land can get over the breakers. Signals are so regulated as to point out the particular place where the distressed vessel lies. Besides which, in every great storm, two men on horseback patrol the adjacent coast from sun-set to sun-rise, who, in case of shipwreck, are to give immediate notice at the castle. Premiums are likewise paid for the earliest information of any such misfortune. By these means the lives of many seamen have been, and will be preserved, who would otherwise have perished for want of timely assistance.

"Nor does this benevolent arrangement stop here: the ship-wrecked mariner finds an hospitable reception in this castle; and is here maintained for a week or longer, as circumstances require. Here likewise are store-houses for depositing the goods which may be saved; instruments and tackle for weighing and raising the sunken and stranded vessels; and, to complete the whole, at the expense of this fund, the last offices are decently performed to the bodies of such drowned sailors as are cast on shore."

We have already run this article to so extraordinary a length, that we can only mention that Oxfordshire affords nine plates; for the account of which we must refer to the work itself, which deserves the attention and countenance not only of the antiquarian, but of every one who wishes to encourage the productions of genius and taste, so evidently displayed by the author in the volumes already offered to the public, and which we have not the least doubt will be equally conspicuous in the succeeding ones.

While we were reviewing these volumes, the first four Numbers of another work of
Mr.

Mr. Grose's were put into our hands. This work is *A Treatise on ancient Armour and Weapons*, illustrated by plates taken from the original armour in the Tower of London, and other arsenals, museums and cabinets. It is, we understand, to be comprised in eight numbers, each containing six plates, with two sheets of letter-press. A treatise of this kind, exhibiting authentic delineations and descriptions of the different armours and weapons used by our ancestors, will not only be acceptable to the antiquarian, but highly useful to the artist, whom it will enable to avoid those anachronisms and violations of the *costume*, which too often blemish works otherwise excellently executed. Mr. Grose, with his usual assiduity, has, in search of examples, examined both public arsenals and private col-

lections; and, where these have proved deficient, has had recourse to the assistance of sepulchral monuments, great seals, and figures painted on glass. For the historical part, he has, with great labour, consulted a variety of military writers, and ancient manuscript inventories of armour. Our author proposes chiefly to confine his work to the consideration of English armour, from the Conquest to the time of its disuse; he has, however, given some specimens of authentic and curious ancient and foreign armour, not before published. The plates are etched in a free and masterly manner, by that ingenious artist Mr. John Hamilton, and, assisted by Mr. Grose's well-known talents, render this work an elegant as well as highly useful performance.

Landscapes in Verse; taken in Spring. By the Author of Sympathy. 4to. Becket.

THE Author of this poem observes, that it is near three years since his muse ventured into public; the success of his former poem, called *Sympathy*, having made him fearful of going on, lest he should forfeit the honours that had been so abundantly bestowed upon him. His present work, however, will not diminish the reputation which he has acquired.

It has been said by Mr. Pope, that descriptive poetry was a composition, in his opinion, as absurd as a feast made up of fauces; and it must be confessed, that the general turn of this species of writing is well intitled to the character he gave of it. Pure description can afford satisfaction only to young and uninformed minds, void of reflection, and seeking only to amuse the imagination: unless it is relieved by the morality of its sentiments, or by the pathos of its incident, it ever will be read with indifference, and in the end be forgotten.

We do not think the present author is liable to the above censure; and to confirm our opinion, shall present the following extracts from the poem, which opens with

“ Cleone lost!—though lost but till the moon
On her blue throne with crescent ray shall
shine,

(O space eternal to th' enamour'd heart!)
Young Theodorus,—of his passion proud,
And fondly nursing ev'ry woe it brings,
Proud of the sacred lyre,—Affection's friend—
Sorrow and Love's associate—from the world
Withdrawn—thus tun'd th' enthusiast lay:

Sun, veil thy beams! nor with unwelcome
light

Pierce the deep solitude my soul has found,
Sacred to Love, to Silence, to Cleone.
Arch over arch let wove verdure spread;

Thicken thy darkest foliage round my bower,
O Nature, Goddess of this green recess!
Folly, obtrude not on my virtuous sighs,
Sighs, from which Folly ever must be free;
For when did Folly love? or when shall
know

The cherish'd grief that shuns society,
Feeds on her faithful tears, and finds a charm,
Where Folly fears to tread, but Love delights
(In absence of the nymph ador'd) to dwell?
Passion's pale haunts, all hail! The forest
glooms,

Whose tenfold umbrage 'midst the blaze of
noon

Sheds utter darkness: The chill call of him
Who holds no farther converse with the world:
The cavern'd rock, which opens its shaggy
jaws

Beside the main, to drink the foamy wave:
The hut of shepherd on the blasted heath,
Where Pleasure's eye turns frighted from the
waste,

And the keen winds, which here find no
control,

Tear up the hardy thistle by its root,
Though native of the desert: The scath'd tree,
Black with the passing lightnings: The deep
dell

Bushy and unfrequented, where the streams
Work their slow passage thro' the tangled
grass:

The cypress grove: The church-yard guarding
yews

Waving o'er recent graves, ev'n while the
moon

Shines on the grassy bed of mould'ring friend,
Where oft we chill our bosoms with the dews
That bathe his turf:—The sudden opening
tomb

That shews to Fancy's eye the shivering form,
Dead and alive at once, of her who late

Fil'd our bereaved arms:—Passion's pale
haunts,
Again all hail!—

Here Theodorus paus'd;

But soon to melancholy's softer note
Suiting his lyre, th' attemper'd strain began.

Ah me! with what a leaden pace the hours
Lag on, retarding with their cumb'rous wings,
When first divided from the nymph we love!
Yet fleetier than the trackless lightning's flame,
Speed the quick minutes when we court their
stay:

And ere th' impassion'd vow, at morning
feal'd

On fair CLEONE's lip, can be enshrin'd
Upon my heart; Love's faithful register,
The warning watch-bell from yon jealous
tower

Tolls out the parting knell. But now, alas!
Ah! that his pinion faster than the light
Could post to our next meeting! Surely Time
Across his shoulder bangs the vacant scythe,
Upon his idle crutch suspended leans,
And with the lingering step of stooping Age
Lengthens each flagging moment to a year!

Come then, ye Muses, forrow-foothing
maids,

Ye who can pencil high the future joy!
Come, with Imagination's pregnant store
Of young ideas, tender-tinted flowers
Of fragrance heavenly-sweet, and hue divine,
Come, with soft Consolation!—O; descend,
And bring along, companion ever-lov'd,
Fancy—the brightest of the ætherial host;
She who in visionary robes of light,
Sky-woven; and of texture exquisite,
Finer than threaded sun-beams—knows to
dress

Anew that parted bliss, which in the urn
Of yesterday was clos'd; she who revives
What Time has torn away; who can restore
The dead—the buried;—such is transport
lost:

Blessed enchantress! who by Mem'ry's aid
Canst bid the raptures of the past arise
Unblemish'd from the tomb, in all their
charms."

The following little tale cannot fail, we
trust, being acceptable to such of our rea-
ders as have a relish for tender sentiments and
true poetry:

The COTTAGE and COTTAGERS.

—“Soft peers, through foliage deep,
The russet dwelling of an antient pair,
Who thrice ten smiling years, beneath its
roof,
(Blush, gay and great ones of a jarring world!)
Have led a virtuous life of wedded love!
In days of nuptial dissonance and strife,

EUROP. MAG.

This pattern, rare and high, Cleon views;
And plucking soft the unadorned larch,
Enters the cot, where Love with Nature reigns
Far from the city artifice:—the pair
We find, with all their progeny around,
In goodly rows assembled at the board
Of buxom Health, who spreads the light re-
past,

Which Hospitality (such as of yore
Our ancient Britons lov'd, ere courtier pomp
The once wide opening door infidious clos'd),
With importunings sweet invites to share.

Their offer'd boon accepted, we survey
Silvan Simplicity her graces lend
To clear Content; who in the herdsman's hut
(Which scorns the gilding of felicity)
Resides with real Happinefs a friend,
Ev'n as an Household Goddess, ever near
With gentle hand to bless this couple blithe,
To pour the spirit of the freshest gale
Upon the modest rose that humbly blows
Around their dwelling small:—from the clear
spring

That lends its little tide, the purest stream
To draw, for use or pleasure:—o'er the couch
To shed the sweetest sleep from night till
morn;

Light as the silent dews that fall in both.

And now we listen to the honest tale
Of cottage fondness, and of cottage faith,
Told by the matron, while the shepherd swain
(Instructed well to read the secret heart)
Traces with skill, even to its rosy source,
The crimson flush that paints Cleone's cheek,
As, by the scene subdued, I seem more close
To fold her tender form:—This counsel
kind

Disfill'd at length like honey from his lip:
‘Yes, youth and maiden, I can see your hearts
‘Twine round each other like your circling
‘arms:—

‘Behold in us, a pair grown old together,
‘Our morning tender, and our evening true:
‘Then live and love, as we have lov'd and
‘liv'd;

‘Go with our mutual blessing on your heads;
‘And when in richer domes ye see pale Care
‘Lift her proud crest to cheat the gaping
crowd

‘With specious shews of rapture, seldom found
‘In palace or in hut—then softly say,
‘As many a year remote when we are laid
‘Beneath the verdant turf, ye hither come,
‘Here dwelt the Couple of the Cot;—

‘here oft
‘We sat us down in courtship's blooming
‘hour,

‘And swore, if Hymen e'er should join our
‘hands,
‘To live as faithful, and to love as long.”

Arctic Zoology. By Thomas Pennant, Esq. 2 Vols. 4to. White.

OUR author originally intended to describe the quadrupeds and birds of North-America only, but has now extended his plan to the farthest known limits of the Arctic World, together with those of Kamtschatka, and those parts of America visited by our illustrious circumnavigators during their last voyage. This addition to our information and entertainment, however agreeable, we have purchased at an enormous expence, no less than the loss of Thirteen Provinces. "This work (says Mr. Pennant) was designed as a sketch of the zoology of North-America. I thought I had a right to the attempt, at a time I had the honour of calling myself a fellow-subject with that respectable part of our former great empire; but when the fatal and humiliating hour arrived, which deprived *Britain* of power, strength, and glory, I felt the mortification which must strike every feeling individual at losing his little share in the boast of ruling over half the known world. I could no longer support my *clame* of entitling myself its humble zoologist; yet unwilling to fling away all my labours, do now deliver them to the public under the title of *THE ARCTIC ZOOLOGY.*"

The Introduction to this work, which is by no means the least valuable part of it, contains an imaginary voyage, in which a philosophical description is given of the geography, climate, soil, and productions of the countries whose zoology the author treats of. He has not only provided ample food for the botanist and fossilist, but has called in history to his assistance, and given an account of the population of the more remote countries;—the motives which induced mankind to seek refuge in climates seemingly little calculated to encourage migration;—the manners of the people, and their changes, both mental and corporeal, by comparing the present state of remote people with nations derived from the same ancestors. The whole is replete with such just observations and reflections, tho' often conveyed in the most uncouth yet forcible language, as plainly shew the author is entitled to be considered in the most respectable light both as a philosopher and a naturalist.

Mr. Pennant sets out on his fancied voyage from Dover, and after describing the eastern coasts of England and Scotland, goes on to the Orkneys, the Feroe Islands, and Iceland; the latter, he thinks, was most probably the *Ultima Thule*. Thence he returns to Dover, and proceeds to examine the opposite coasts of France, Flanders, Holland, Germany, Jutland, the coasts of the Baltic, the Gulphs of

Bothnia and Finland. He then continues along the sinuous coast of Norway, extending above 1500 miles to its extremity at the North Cape. From thence he takes his departure to Cherie Island and Spitzbergen, and returns by the North Cape into the White Sea. He next visits the rivers Ob, Jenesei, and Lena, the great lake Baikal, and takes a review of the vast extent of shore which borders on the Icy Sea and Tschutkinofs, and continues his voyage to Kamtschatka and the Kuril Isles, the Aleutian, Andean and Fox Islands. He then traverses obliquely the Pacific Ocean to California, and following Captain Cook's track to Icy Cape, he next passes to Greenland, Baffin's and Hudson's Bay, Newfoundland, and finishes his tour at Nova Scotia.

Having thus given a summary account of our author's voyage, we shall now make such extracts from it as most attracted our attention. What immediately relates to ourselves is generally most interesting; as such, we begin with his account of this country.

"Let me (says he) take my departure northward from the narrow Streights of Dover, the site of the isthmus of the once peninsulated *Britain*. No certain cause can be given for the mighty convulsion which tore us from the continent; whether it was rent by an earthquake, or whether it was worn through by the continual dashing of the waters, no Pythagoras is left to solve the *fortuna locorum*.

"*Vidi ego, quod fuerat quondam solidissima tellus
Esse fretum.*"

"But it is most probable that the great philosopher alluded to the partial destruction of the *Atlantica Insula*, mentioned by Plato as a distant tradition in his days. It was effected by an earthquake and a deluge, which might have rent asunder the narrow isthmus in question, and left Britain, large as it seems at present, the mere wreck of its original size. The *Scilly Isles*, the *Hebrides*, *Orkneys*, *Sbetlands*, and perhaps the *Feroe Islands*, may possibly be no more than fragments of the once far-extended region. I have no quarrel about the word *Island*. The little Isthmus, compared to the whole, might have been a junction never attended to in the limited navigations of very early times. The Peninsula had never been wholly explored, and it passed with the ancients for a genuine Island. The correspondency of strata on part of the opposite shores of *Britain* and *France*, leaves no room to doubt but that they were once united. The chalky cliffs of *Blanc-Nez* between *Calais* and *Bologne*, and those to the west-

westward of *Dover*, exactly tally: the last are vast and continued; the former short, and the termination of the immense bed. Between *Bologne* and *Folkstone* (about six miles from the latter) is another memorial of the junction of the two countries; a narrow sub-marine hill, called the *Rip-Raps*, about a quarter of a mile broad, and ten miles long, extending eastward toward the *Goodwin Sands*: its materials are bolder-stones adventurous to many strata. The depth of water on it, in very low spring-tides, is only fourteen feet: the fishermen from *Folkstone* have often touched it with a fifteen feet oar; so that it is justly the dread of navigators. Many a tall ship has perished on it, and sunk instantly into twenty-one fathom water. In July 1782, the *Belleisle*, of sixty-four guns, struck, and lay on it three hours; but by starting her beer and water, got clear off."

Speaking of Lincolnshire, he observes, "*Lincolnshire*, and part of six other counties, are the *Pais-Bas*, the *Low Countries* of Britain: the former bounded on the western part by a range of elevated land, which, in this humble county, overlooks, as *Alps* would the ocean, the remaining part. This very extensive tract, from the *Scap* to the northern headland opposite to *Hull*, presents to the sea a bow-like and almost unindented front, so low as to be visible from sea only at a small distance; and churches, instead of hills, are the only land-marks to seamen.

"The great Level, which comprehends *Holland* in this county, with part of *Northamptonshire*, *Norfolk*, *Suffolk*, *Cambridge*, *Huntingdon*, a tract of sixty computed miles in length, and forty in breadth, had been originally a wooded country. Whole forests of firs and oaks have been found, in digging, far beneath the moor, on solid ground; oaks fifteen feet in girth, and sixteen yards long, mostly burnt at the bottoms, the ancient method of falling them; multitudes of others entirely rooted up, as appears by the force of the sea bursting in and overwhelming this whole tract, and covering it with *silt*, or the mud which it carried with it from time to time. Ovid's beautiful account of the deluge was here verified; for under *Connington Down*, in *Huntingdonshire*, was found the skeleton of a whale near twenty feet long, which had once swam secure to this distance from its native residence.

"*Et modo, quæ graciles gramen carpsere capellæ,
Nunc ibi deformes ponunt sua corpora pboec.*
" *Sylvasque tenent Delphines, et altis
Incurvant ramis, agitataque roborâ pulsant.*

In the course of his progress along the coast of Scotland, the author takes occasion to describe the curious caverns found in

the rocks of that coast. "Several of the cliffs," he says, "are penetrated by most amazing caverns; some open into the sea with a narrow entrance, and internally instantly rise into high and spacious vaults, so extensively meandering, that no one yet has had the courage to explore the end. The entrances of others shame the work of art in the noblest of the *Gothic* cathedrals. A magnificent portal appears divided in the middle by a great column, the basis of which sinks deep in the water. Thus the voyager may pass on one side in his boat, survey the wonders within, and return by the opposite side.

"The cavern called the *Geylit-pot*, almost realises, in form, a fable in the *Persian Tales*. The hardy adventurer may make a long subterraneous voyage, with a picturesque scenery of rock above and on every side. He may be rowed in this solemn scene till he finds himself suddenly restored to the sight of the heavens; he finds himself in a circular chasm, open to the day, with a narrow bottom and extensive top, widening at the margin to the diameter of two hundred feet. On attaining the summit, he finds himself at a distance from the sea, amidst corn-fields, or verdant pasture, with a fine view of the country, and a gentleman's seat near the place from which he had emerged. Such may be the amusements of the curious in summer calms! but when the storms are directed from the east, the view from the edge of this hollow is tremendous; for from the height of above 300 feet, they may look down on the furious waves, whitened with foam, and swelling from their confined passage.

"Peninsulated rocks often jut from the face of the cliffs, precipitous on their sides, and washed by a great depth of water. The Isthmus which joins them to the main land, is often so extremely narrow as to render it impassable for more than two or three persons a-breast; but the tops spread into verdant areas, containing vestiges of rude fortifications, in ancient and barbarous times the retreat of the neighbouring inhabitants from the rage of a potent invader."

The following curious account of the *Aurora Boreales*, as seen in the *Shetland Islands*, where they are called by the natives the *Merry Dancers*, will, we doubt not, be acceptable to our readers:

"They are," says Mr. Pennant, "the constant attendants of the clear evenings in all these northern islands, and prove great reliefs amidst the gloom of the long winter nights. They commonly appear at twilight, near the horizon, of a dun colour, approaching to yellow; sometimes continuing in that state for several hours, without any sensible motion; after which they break out into

streams of stronger light, spreading into columns, and altering slowly into ten thousand different shapes, varying their colours from all the tints of yellow to the obscurest ruffet. They often cover the whole hemisphere, and then make the most brilliant appearance. Their motions at those times are most amazingly quick; and they astonish the spectators with the rapid change of their form. They break out in places where none were seen before, skimming briskly along the heavens; are suddenly extinguished, and leave behind an uniform dusky tract. This again is brilliantly illuminated in the same manner, and as suddenly left a dull blank. In certain nights they assume the appearance of vast columns, on one side of the deepest yellow, on the other declining away till it becomes undistinguished from the sky. They have generally a strong tremulous motion from end to end, which continues till the whole vanishes. In a word, we who only see the extremities of these northern phenomena, have but a faint idea of their splendor, and their motions. According to the state of the atmosphere, they differ in colours. They often put on the colour of blood, and make a most dreadful appearance. The rustic sages become prophetic, and terrify the gazing spectators with the dread of war, pestilence, and famine. This superstition was not peculiar to the northern islands; nor are these appearances of recent date. The antients called them *Chasfnata*, and *Trabes*, and *Bolides*, according to their forms or colours. In old times, they were extremely rare, and on that account were the more taken notice of. From the days of *Plutarch* to those of our sage historian *Sir Richard Baker*, they were supposed to have been portentous of great events; and timid imaginations shaped them into aerial conflict:

"Pierce fiery warriors fight upon the clouds
"In ranks and squadrons and right form of war.

"After, I suppose, a very long intermission, they appeared with great brilliancy in England, on March 6, 1715—16. The

The Paphiad; or Kensington Gardens. London. J. Bew. 1785.

THE author of the Paphiad, in his dedication to her Grace of Devon—re, informs us, that "Vanity *must*, and *ought* always to be a principal ingredient in the composition of a poet; a desire of commendation, a *ruling motive*: and if the author has no other claim, his ambition is here praiseworthy; and his choice of a patroness must at least be a conspicuous mark of his discernment." That our poet is possessed of no common share of the *principal ingredient*, as he

philosophers paid a proper attention; the vulgar considered them as marking the introduction of a foreign race of Princes. The novelty is now ceased, and their cause perhaps properly attributed to the greater abundance of electrical matter."

We shall conclude our extracts from our author for this month with his account of the *Icebergs* or *Glacieres* of the north-east of Spitzbergen, which are among the capital wonders of the country. "They are seven in number, but at a considerable distance from each other; each fills the vallies for tracts unknown, in a region totally inaccessible in the internal parts. The *Glacieres* of Switzerland seem contemptible to these; but present often a similar front into some lower valley. The last exhibits over the sea a front 300 feet high, emulating the emerald in colour: cataracts of melted snow precipitate down various parts, and black spiring mountains, streaked with white, bound the sides, and rise crag above crag, as far as eye can reach, in the back ground.

"At times immense fragments fall off and tumble into the water, with a most alarming dashing. A piece of this vivid green substance has fallen and grounded in twenty-four fathom water, and spired above the surface fifty feet. Similar *Icebergs* are frequent in all the *Arctic* regions; and to their lapses is owing the solid mountainous ice which infests those seas.

"Frost sports also with these *Icebergs*, and gives them majestic as well as other most singular forms. Masses have been seen assuming the shape of a Gothic church, with arched windows and doors, and all the rich tracery of that style, composed of what an *Arabian* tale would scarcely dare to relate; of crystal of the richest sapphire blue; tables with one or more feet; and often immense flat-roofed temples, like those of *Luxxor* on the *Nile*, supported by round transparent columns of cærulean hue, float by the astonished spectator."

[To be continued.]

calls it, is sufficiently *conspicuous*; of the other, and we think the most necessary ingredients in this *composition*, such as fancy, taste, brilliant thoughts, happy expression, and harmonious numbers, he enjoys a most *plentiful scarcity* indeed. A few specimens will enable the reader to judge.

"On *Ida's* top a winged herald stands,
And with loud blasts proclaims the queen's
commands;

High

High on a myrtle's bending wreath he stood,
And at a look, earth, sea, and heavens
view'd."

The

"Aërial Sprites, Sylphs, Seraphs, Withes,
Hours,

Desires chaste, or soft deluding Powers,

are summon'd by this herald to repair to Pa-
phos Court.

"Submissive, at the word, whole troops
attend,

And, like a painted sun-beam, swift ascend;
With bows untrung, from every quarter
rise,

And in close phalanx blacken half the skies."

These lines we confess contain a cargo of in-

vention, another necessary ingredient in a poet.
A painted sun-beam ascending and blackening
half the skies, is a happy thought, only to be
surpassed by the beautiful simile to which it
gives birth.

"Thus from his hive gay flies the roving
bee,

Extracts each sweet, and sips each favorite
tree;

But, home return'd, draws in his venge-
ful sting,

And humbly buzzes round his gaudy king."

Ye poetical buzzards! why will ye not
remember that

"Poetæ nascuntur, non fiunt."

The PITTAD; or Poetico-political History of William the second. In five Cantos. By
Timothy Twisting, Esq. Historiographer to the Pitt Administration. Dedicated to the
Rev. George Prettyman, D. D. London. J. Jarvis.

THOUGH in this Poetico-political History
the politics considerably outweigh the
poetry, we nevertheless doubt whether "its
HISTORICAL merits will compensate for its
poetical deficiencies." Mr. Twisting is not
on many occasions void of humour, but he
descends below the dignity of the historian as
well as the poet, when he says,

"But William, grown in Senate hold,
Began straightway to rave and scold—

You must not think to gull us;

I swear by my great father's pat,

I'll hold no second place of state;

AUT CÆSAR, SIR, AUT NULLUS."

This language might do very well for the
prose biographer of Moll Flanders.

Not content with dedicating his work to
Dr. Prettyman, our author bestows a few
stanzas on him in the work itself. Speaking
of the Propositions he says,

"If any doubt our STATIST's plea,

That a fair reciprocity

Is found throughout his plan;

Should they dispute our Noble Youth,

Let them apply to know the truth

Of DOCTOR PRETTYMAN.

"This rev'rend gentleman's so try'd,

And to fair TRUTH so much ally'd,

He would defy OLD NICK;

Unless he should commit a rape*

On's virtue, in a MITRE's shape,

And thus his conscience trick.

"This Doctor Prettyman will swear—

We shall not lose a single hair

By th' Irish Propositions;

And what to him are Weavers, Tailors,
Makers of Pots and Pans, and Nailors,

Who'd mind their dull Petitions?

"Shall Pitt's great foul, which ne'er de-
scends

To such UNMINISTERIAL ends,

The wretched stuff attend to?

Or tho' the giddy rabble rout

His Tax on Shops or Muidens scout,

Shall HE their humour bend to?

"No—for the more oppress'd are they,

The less their power to disobey:

And this before I've noted,

Is the wise plan by which HE rules;

And sure all Ministers are fools,

Who otherwise have voted."

This production, though it possesses little
or no sterling merit, may through the preva-
lence of party pass current for a-while, but
must soon sink into oblivion.

* "As some casuists may imagine this to be rather doubtful of the Doctor's firmness, the
author begs leave to observe, that the reverend gentleman's fortitude is by no means lessened
thereby; for Old Nick might find it as necessary to take some peculiar form upon him, as
Jupiter did of old for similar purposes on the virgins of that day; and all doctors, whether
civil or divine, will admit, that in an actual Rape there can be no Volition, and where that
is not, no blame can be imputed to the suffering party. The word Rape must therefore
entirely refute such malicious ideas."

The Aërostatic Spy: or, Excursions with an Air Balloon. Exhibiting a View of various Countries in different Parts of the World, and a Variety of Characters in real Life. By an Aerial Traveller, 2 vols. London, Symonds, 1785.

THIS aerial traveller deals largely in the *marvellous*. After being shipwrecked on an island, where he found a *Robinson Crusoe* and his man *Friday*, he there contrives to make an air balloon, without either silk, cloth, paper, or thread, and not being able to procure inflammable air, afterwards plans a "method of working some iron into a stove, *which being fed with proper fuel, would promote his ascent to the ætherial regions.*" Having filled his balloon he sets off, and arrives on the African continent, where he finds another adventurer, and after staying with him some time, and hearing his dismal tale, he determines to fill his balloon again, and endeavours to reach Europe, when to his great surprize he discovers it miraculously filled with *gas*. He immediately ascends, "and verging fast towards the *fields of light and heat, mounts till he saw the sun only as an orb of fire, the genial heat and grateful beams of his light gradually diminished, and the stars shone by day as clear as on a frosty night. In the mean time, the blue firmament appeared black, and exhibited, at a distance, the vast immensity of space. In this dreadful situation he lost his confidence and natural vi-*

gour, when on a sudden (wonderful to relate) he perceived an aerial vehicle, which proved not to be a cloud, but an *emanation of fire lighter than air. It was composed of elemental æther. From thence descended a form somewhat resembling our representation of angels here below,*" who, after reproving him for his presumption, takes him under his protection, and conducts him first to Constantinople, then to Indostan, to Lisbon, through Spain to France, and across the Channel to England. At each of those places, *Mr. Amiel* (the name of this "Spirit of the Atmosphere") who though upon the whole a very *poor devil*, compared with his prototype *Asmodeus*, yet like him gives his companion an account of several characters, and tells him many a woeful tale.

These volumes are altogether the most contemptible catchpenny that has been for some time crammed down the throats of the public. The whole is a confused jumble of illiberal incoherent invective, conveyed, if possible, in worse language. It would be a compliment to the author to say he is *in nubibus*, but we may with truth assert, that he often *dives*

"Far beyond the reach of mortal ken."

A Sentimental History of Chimney-Sweepers in London and Westminster. By Jonas Hanway, Esq. London, Doddsley and Sewell, 1785.

THIS little tract, which breathes the spirit of philanthropy, of which the author through life has given such indisputable proofs, points out in a series of eighteen letters the severities and hardships which those poor

children known by the appellation of chimney-sweepers climbing boys, are exposed to, together with a plan for their relief, which every person of humanity and feeling must wish to see adopted.

More Odes to the Royal Academicians. By a distant Relation of the Poet of Thebes. Hookham, 1785.

THESE Odes contain a sufficiency of originality and humour to afford amusement to such admirers of poetic fun, as are not too straight-laced to be pleased with any thing

eccentric. Sir Joshua Reynolds, Mess. West, Copley, Cosway, &c. come in for their share of those satirical touches.

The trial of Mrs. Harriet Errington for Adultery. R. Randall, 1785.

THIS is one of those many infamous productions which bring disgrace upon the press. Bad, however, as it is, it has the merit of not being so much so as the title-

page, for obvious reasons, proclaims it to be. It is much to be lamented that the civil power cannot interpose with its authority on these occasions.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

EUGENIUS: A CHARACTER.

THE Useful Member of Society is, of all characters in life, the most esteemed, and the most honourable. He is one who deserves well of his country; he acts up to the pur-

poses of his creation; he is a blessing to mankind, and an ornament to human nature. There are no talents, however great or however splendid, "that are so much exalted, as when

when laid at the feet of mankind; that are so well applied, as when offered at the shrine of Society."

Eugenius is a man who unites in himself the great characters of the husband, the parent, and the friend. His great natural abilities are not unimproved by education, his sentiments are exceedingly liberal, and he judges with candor of those who differ in opinion from himself; he is courteous, affable, and accomplished; he is truly pious and religious; he is benevolent and humane to the poor, who regard him as a parent, and look up to him as a benefactor; though he is strong and confirmed in his religious principles, yet he never pretends to condemn others who embrace an opposite doctrine; he is a great enemy to the least appearance of immorality, and a strict observer of the public duties of religion. He has the good fortune to be united to a woman, who is every way qualified to render him both happy and contented; her disposition is perfectly congenial with his own; the same generosity of sentiment, the same universal philanthropy, are the distinguishing characteristics of both their minds. They are blessed with several children, who bid fair to inherit their parents virtues, and live the ornaments of a succeeding generation.

Eugenius's public character is strong and striking: the warmth of genuine patriotism, and fervent zeal for the good of the community, are the only incentives that guide his actions. His advice is courted by all ranks of people, and whenever called upon, he gives it freely and honestly; and if his counsel

is not followed, his opinions are respected. In the tender duties of private life, too, he shines in a no less exalted, though in not so conspicuous a light: he is there adored by his dependants; his children regard him as a friend, as well as a father; and the amiable partner of all his cares can enjoy no pleasure unless he participates; whilst he is never so happy as when surrounded by his children, or experiencing the solid, the rational delights that spring from an union founded upon mutual esteem. This is the true basis of conjugal felicity: an union which is not founded upon this, can never be lasting; it is sure to end in hatred and contempt; it renders that state which was designed by Heaven for happiness, the most miserable, and the most to be dreaded.

But notwithstanding these great and exalted qualifications, some slight imperfections mark the character of this truly great man. An hastiness of temper, and an impatience under the least controul, may sometimes be observed in his behaviour: but where is the man who is free from foibles? of whom it can be said that he indeed has no fault? But it is an undoubted truth, that such an one can never move in this sphere of mortality. Perfection is incompatible with human nature; it is alone the attribute of Heaven. May the faults of Eugenius, then, be committed to oblivion; but may his virtues be remembered and imitated by the latest posterity! May he live long the joy of his family; may his children's children rise up to bless him; may his life be peaceful, and his death happy!

JOURNAL of the PROCEEDINGS of the SECOND SESSION of
the SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT of GREAT BRITAIN.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

JUNE 14.

A PETITION being presented to their Lordships from the Chamber of Commerce, a tedious and desultory conversation took place on the question, whether they should hear it or not, as it stated only general principles.

Lord Thurlow, the Duke of Richmond, and Lord Camden were for negating it.

Lords Stormont, Loughborough, Sandwich, and Carlisle urged the necessity of admitting the petitioners to a hearing, as the aggregate interests of the Manufacturers were of infinitely more consequence than those merely personal. A division taking place, there appeared,

For hearing the petition	—	12
Against it	—	28
Majority	—	16

JUNE 17.

Lord Derby said, that he had a motion to make in some degree of a personal nature, which he hoped their Lordships would excuse, when they should hear his reasons. He had received a petition from Manchester against the Irish measures, signed by 120,000 persons; the parchment was therefore so extremely heavy and unwieldy, that he was absolutely unable to lift it. He should move therefore, that their Lordships be pleased to order one of their clerks to assist him in carrying it into the House, and his motive for making such a motion was, that it might remain on their Journals, as a monument of the zeal of the people of Manchester, in opposing the dangerous measure now going to be adopted.

The Lord Chancellor informed the noble Lord, that his motion was useless, inasmuch

as without it the numbers of the petitioners would be transmitted to posterity, by the petition remaining on the records of the House; and as the noble Lord had made a personal motion, he should therefore address him personally; and request him to withdraw his motion.

Lord Derby accordingly withdrew his motion, but was still obliged to get the assistance of one of the clerks, who, in conjunction with his Lordship, with much difficulty carried in the petition; but being unable to lift it on the table, were assisted by the Lords Carlisle, Stormont, &c. &c.

Adjourned.

JUNE 30.

The examination of witnesses on the Irish Propositions being concluded,

Lord Sydney moved, that the House should, on Friday the 8th of July, resolve itself into a Committee, to consider of the said Propositions.

Lord Sandwich expressed his surprize at a motion that would occasion so unnecessary a delay; and said his surprize was the greater, when he considered the quarter from which it came. When the business of these Propositions was first brought before their Lordships, he had thought it his duty to contend, that the Manufacturers should have an opportunity, either in person or by their counsel, of stating their objections to them: but he was then told such a measure could be calculated only for the purpose of procrastination. He had, however, succeeded in his endeavours; the Manufacturers had been heard, and had given their Lordships much information; there remained, therefore, nothing more for them now to do, than to apply their information to the Propositions, and give judgment upon them.

Lord Stormont said, that, Proteus-like, this business assumed a variety of forms, and escaped the grasp of those who wished to fix it to a point: at one time it was to be carried through with so much rapidity, that to bring information to the House, was only to *twine and perplex* their Lordships: but now there was no question of rapidity; and though the Parliament of both Kingdoms were kept sitting for no other purpose than that of bringing this business to a conclusion; though the two nations waited with impatience for their Lordships determination, that event was now to be postponed by a motion, which the noble Lord had not deigned to support by one argument: let the delay arise from whatever cause, their Lordships would have particular reason to lament the cause, as it would deprive them of the assistance of one of the brightest ornaments of that House, and of the

country, (Lord Loughborough) who before Friday se'nnight would be engaged on the circuit, which would prevent him from attending his duty there. They had sufficient cause to regret that on a former occasion, the same noble Lord had been absent on similar business, when the India bill of last year was concluded, and which, said his Lordship, (turning to Lord Walsingham) if Ministry do not know it yet, I can assure them has been received with indignation by the British inhabitants of that country, who execrate a bill by which they are, without any previous delinquency on their part, to be deprived of their birth-right; a trial by jury. Having said thus much, he would trouble their Lordships with only one observation more, and that was, that if the discussion of the Propositions should not be taken up before Friday se'nnight, the Committee might at least be kept open by an adjournment *de die in diem*; for the purpose of receiving such information as might occur.

Lord Sydney replied, that when he moved for Friday se'nnight, he did it without the least design to create unnecessary delay. In the outset of the business, he did not want to hurry it through the House; he did not want it now. The Manufacturers had had a patient hearing, and they were entitled to it; for he was well aware (and he did not mean to blink the question) that the cause of the Manufacturers was the cause of the nation; nay, he would go so far as to say, that perhaps their Lordships were still more deeply interested in the business than even the manufacturers; for ingenious men may carry their trades out of the Kingdom, but their Lordships could not transport their lands, which would be depreciated by the departure of those useful and respectable people. As for the absence of the noble and learned Lord to whom allusion had been made, he should regret it as much as any man; but though he was fully desirous that the Propositions should be thoroughly discussed, he did not think that the absence of any one Lord, however respectable his abilities, should be urged as a reason for bringing on a measure before the noble Lords could have had time to digest the evidence upon which they were afterwards to ground their determination.

Lord Derby moved, that the words, "Friday the 8th of July" be left out, and "Wednesday next" be inserted.

On which the House divided,

Contents	—	7
Non Contents	—	18

Majority against the amendment, and consequently for the original motion, 11.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JUNE 9.

MR. Dempster brought up a petition signed by 67 wholesale dealers in the town of Bolton in the Moors, against the bill for abolishing hawkers and pedlars. The petition being ordered to lie on the table, Mr. Dempster moved, that a Committee of the whole House be appointed to inquire into the extent of the trade and the utility of hawkers and pedlars.

After some debate, the question upon Mr. Dempster's motion being put, it was negatived without a division.

The House resolved itself into a Committee, Sir Watkin Lewes in the chair, for the further consideration of Lord Mahon's county election bill, and having gone through the remaining clauses with amendments, the same were agreed to, and the House being resumed, adjourned.

JUNE 10.

Mr. Pitt brought up a message from his Majesty, stating, that the provision of 9000*l.* made for his dearly beloved brother the Duke of Gloucester, arose from a fund of four and a half per cent. on the revenues of Tobago and the Leeward Islands, granted in the year 1767, which had lately become by no means equivalent to the purpose; and requesting that his faithful Commons would appropriate some other more adequate fund for the foregoing purpose. Mr. Pitt then gave notice that on Monday next he would move to bring in a bill accordingly.

Mr. Beaufoy prefaced a petition he had to present from the merchants trading in the article of tobacco to North America, by observing, that the frauds committed by smugglers, in the importation of Tobacco, were so numerous, as to injure the fair dealers in that article to a very great extent. When our imports from America were at the highest, and amounted to 1,500,000*l.* the article of tobacco made 700,000*l.* The former import of that article into France was 25,000 hogheads, out of which last year she could get no more than 1200. Holland also, for herself and Flanders, used to take 18,000 hogheads, of which she could last year procure no more than 5000. From this he inferred, that the trade still had a considerable bias in favour of its ancient channel to Great Britain; but the modes practised in smuggling these articles were so various and successful, that unless some measures were speedily adopted by way of prevention, the trade must in a great degree be lost to this country. He mentioned one species of deceit practised between the revenue officers and the Captains of vessels in this trade, which demanded

particular notice. To avoid detection, as soon as one of those vessels appeared off Gravesend, the officers who were sent on board usually wrote with chalk on the ship's companion leading to the Captain's cabin, "Is there any thing wanting in our way?" which the Captain rubbed out, and in the same place wrote, "Yes; what is your price?" The officers obliterate this, and in place thereof appear the words, "Five guineas a hoghead," which soon give way to the Captain's answer, "Agreed." Besides this, when the cargo was landed, the hoops were generally thrown by, and the contents of the hoghead being opened in order to be weighed, was surrounded by a number of thieves, under the names of cooperers, &c. who stole as much of the tobacco as was computed at about 40,000*l.* annually. When, in addition to this, the House considered the loss of time on the part of the merchants, and that the duty on the first cost of the article was fifteen pence per pound, besides 269 parts of another penny, they would perceive that it was necessary some regulation should be adopted to preserve this trade. Mr. Beaufoy then presented his petition in favour of the merchants of London trading to America in the article of tobacco, which was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Brickdale presented a petition from the merchants of Bristol on the same subject, which was also ordered to lie on the table.

The Lord Advocate presented a petition from Glasgow to the same import, which was disposed of in the same manner.

Mr. Pitt then gave notice, that on Monday next he would move for leave to bring in a bill for regulating the importation of tobacco.

The House next went into a Committee on the insolvent bill, Sir W. Lewes in the chair, and after going through the same, adjourned.

JUNE 13.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, he said, in obedience to a message from his Majesty, the substance of which he was now to refer to the Committee. The fund of four and a half per cent. duty in Barbadoes, and the Leeward Islands, was found totally inadequate to the various purposes to which it had hitherto been appropriated. He enumerated several of the charges for which this fund was answerable: The annuity of 9,000*l.* to his Royal Highness, the annuity to his own family, the salaries of the respective Governors and the inferior officers, and other unavoidable expenditures, had reduced this fund to an arrear of a sum not less than 50,000*l.*—The annual receipt of this fund, he said, was not more than 20,000*l.* and the charges to

which it was subjected, full 28,000l.; so that in a period of seven years, the sum of 56,000l. had been accumulated. He trusted the Committee would embrace any reasonable mode which could be suggested for rendering the provision for a part of the royal family substantial and permanent, for paying the salaries of the Governors yet in arrears, and such other debts as had been incurred by a dependance on this unproductive fund. His Majesty had, therefore, proposed a transfer of the 9000l. granted to his Royal Highness the Duke of Gloucester, from the fund above-mentioned to the aggregate fund, during the continuance of an act made in the first year of the present reign, entitled, "an act for the maintenance of his Majesty's household." He therefore moved the Committee to enter into a resolution to that effect.

Sir Philip Jennings Clerke said, he should have been glad to have heard, from the right hon. gentleman, by what means it was intended to supply the deficiencies he had just now stated.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the hon. Baronet's question would be answered by what he held in his hand. He therefore moved the Committee, that the sum of 56,000l. be, in like manner, transferred, as due upon the civil list establishment.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of ways and means, Mr. Gilbert in the chair, Mr. Chancellor Pitt rose to propose certain regulations relative to hawkers and pedlars, which he hoped would obviate every objection that had been suggested for and against abolishing them. He did not wish totally to suppress them, but he believed the resolutions which he had to submit to the Committee would tend to diminish the number of them, which he conceived would be an advantage to the country in general. He also thought it expedient, that those temporary auctioneers who infested many places ought to be suppressed; and that hawkers and pedlars ought not to be permitted to vend their goods in cities or market towns. Such a regulation those who kept shops had a right to expect; and from the regulation, the remote parts of the country would still be supplied as usual. He then moved, that an additional duty of 4l. per annum be paid by every hawker and pedlar travelling on foot; and that a duty of 8l. per annum be paid by every hawker and pedlar for every horse, mule, or ass, employed by him in trade.

Mr. Dempster was sorry to see the right hon. gentleman persist in a plan which he was convinced would give a fatal blow to a very useful body of men. He thought it would operate as a discouragement to the industry of the country in general. He would

not now, however, trouble the Committee with any thing farther, as he had already stated his sentiments on the subject fully.

Mr. C. Robinson was for abolishing the licences of hawkers altogether, as the right hon. gentleman had promised when he brought in the shop tax; and as the shopkeepers had been so heavily taxed, he thought they ought to be protected.

Mr. Greville thought the licences ought to be regulated so as that they ought not to be given to improper people.—This he thought preferable to abolishing them totally.

Lord Surrey said, he was particularly instructed by his constituents to oppose any bill that might be brought in for the taking away their licences. He thought the tax proposed rather excessive, and he would oppose it on the same ground as he did the shop tax. He also thought the hawkers and pedlars ought not to be excluded from going to fairs and markets with their goods.

Mr. Rose obviated this objection, and said, that every person whatever was certainly entitled to go to fairs and markets, and to vend whatever goods they pleased. He was of opinion that the resolution proposed to the Committee would not injure the fair and industrious trader, and if it should tend to extirpate the petty-fogging smuggler, it would be doing a real benefit to the nation.

Sir P. J. Clerke approved of the abolishing of those temporary auctioneers, who were a real grievance to the fair trader.

Mr. Brickdale approved of the regulations proposed, as it would put that species of trade in some degree under the same burdens as those who had shops were subject to from the late tax on retail trade.

Sir James Johnstone said, the hawkers and pedlars were meritorious subjects, and was against any regulation that would tend to distress them.

Mr. Alderman Hammet approved highly of the regulations. The city of London, he said, had suffered much from these petty-fogging traders, and the proposed tax, he hoped, would annihilate them. The several resolutions were then moved, and carried without a division.

Adjourned.

JUNE 14.

Deferred the consideration of the amendments made to the excise duty bill for three months.

Upon the first reading of the bill for transferring the Duke of Gloucester's annuity of 9000l. from the fund arising from the four and a half per cent. duties on Barbadoes and other islands, to the aggregate fund,

Mr. Fox expressed a wish to be informed, whether the present bill was intended to be followed

followed

followed by measures for regulating the incomes of other branches of the royal family.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he had received no intimation from his Majesty on the subject alluded to by the right hon. gentleman on the other side of the House.

Upon the third reading of the bill for the better auditing and examining the public accounts of the nation, Mr. Fox and Mr. Hussey offered several objections to the bill.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, the object of the bill was to procure that business to be done completely for 10,000l. a year, which now costs the nation 32,000l. per annum to have it done incorrectly.

Mr. Fox was of opinion, that the auditors of the public accounts ought to be precluded from having a seat in that House; observing, that when Mr. Eden, Lord Carlisle, Governor Johnstone, and Sir Henry Clinton, went to America, they did not vacate their seats, because their commission partook of the nature of an embassy.

The Attorney General said, that by an act of Queen Anne, the new officers, he thought, would be exempted from the privilege of sitting in Parliament, as they were to exercise the functions of an office created and erected after the passing of that act. However, if gentlemen thought they would not be excluded, he could answer, that his right hon. friend would have no objection to a clause being introduced for disqualifying the officers to be appointed under the authority of the act for sitting in Parliament.

The question being put, the House divided, when there were,

Ayes	—	74
Noes	—	15
		—
Majority		59

The bill was accordingly read a third time, passed, and ordered to be carried to the Lords for their concurrence.

Adjourned.

JUNE 15.

Came to the following resolution in a Committee on ways and means, &c.

That all persons uttering or vending in Great Britain any gloves or mittens, shall pay an annual stamp of 1l. for a licence.

Ordered on a division, 37 against 16, Lord Mahon's county election bill to be engrossed.

The order of the day being then read for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the servants tax bill, and Mr. Gilbert having taken his seat at the table, the Chancellor

of the Exchequer moved the reading it clause by clause. When the chairman came to that part which exempted officers in the army of certain rank,

Mr. Gamon suggested, that it would be extremely proper to insert a clause for exempting officers on half-pay.

This produced a long conversation, when after some time Mr. Courtenay moved an amendment to the clause, but to the same effect, in which he was supported by General Burgoyne, Col. Fitzpatrick, and Sir James Erskine; each of whom spoke in favour of the amendment, as highly deserving the attention of the right hon. the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Among those on half-pay, Mr. Courtenay observed, were gentlemen, who by their long service, both in the army and navy, have been rendered invalids by the loss of an arm or limb. These were objects deserving to be exempted from the tax.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought it would be a matter of difficulty to ascertain properly objects that were deserving of being exempt from the tax. No one could wish better than he did towards a set of men, who by their long services to the public, deserved every indulgence it could bestow; and if any person could frame a clause so as to be able to effect it, he should be very ready to adopt it; but the objections stated by the hon. members on the other side of the House were by no means such as he could at this time agree to.

Several other members spoke, after which Mr. Courtenay insisting on taking the sense of the Committee on this proposed amendment, a division took place, when there appeared,

For it	—	23
Against it	—	58
		—
Majority		35

The clause was then put as it originally stood, and agreed to without a division.

The other clauses were all afterwards read and agreed to; and the House being resumed, the report was ordered to be brought up on the morrow.

Adjourned.

JUNE 16.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the game act bill, Mr. Gilbert in the chair, a conversation took place between Mr. Sheridan, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and the Attorney General, relative to the clause inflicting a penalty on persons killing game, not duly qualified, during the continuance of which Mr. Sheridan

moved

moved an amendment, which produced a division. The numbers were,

For the amendment	—	4
Against it	—	51
		—
	Majority	47

The other clauses were severally read and agreed to without any amendments, and the blanks filled up, after which the House being resumed was adjourned.

JUNE 17.

Resolved, That 1000l. annually be distributed among the clerks in the Secretaries of States offices, as a compensation for the advantages from their sending and receiving printed votes, proceedings in Parliament, duties on postage, &c.

Mr. Pitt acquainted the House, that from a deficiency of some information which he wished to obtain previous to his proposing any measure relative to the American Loyalists, he was under the necessity of postponing, till Monday next, the motion which he intended to make this day for that purpose. Mr. Pitt then stated, that from similar reasons he was obliged also to defer till Tuesday his intended motion relative to the tobacco business.

Mr. Sheridan requested to know whether it was intended to put the proposed regulations under the management of the excise laws: If so, he thought the importance of this business would be much increased, and of course require greater consideration.

Mr. Pitt replied, that he could not give a satisfactory answer, without entering farther into particulars than he at present chose.

Mr. Sheridan still wished to know whether any part of the intended regulations were to be under the direction of the excise: and

Mr. Pitt remaining silent,

Lord Mahon rose, and said, that his right hon. friend would on Tuesday answer the question proposed.

Adjourned.

JUNE 20.

Lord Mahon moved the order of the day for the third reading of the bribery and election bill. This produced a division, when there appeared for the third reading 51; against it 20: majority 31.

In a Committee of ways and means, came to several resolutions, which in substance are as follow, viz. That the duty granted last Session of Parliament upon linens, and upon the importation of stuffs made of or mixed with cotton, not printed, stained, or dyed, in foreign parts, do cease.—That additional duties be laid upon linens, and upon stuffs made of cotton, and upon muslins and fuffians made in Great Britain, to be printed, painted, stained, or dyed, and upon the importation

of such linens, cottons, muslins, and fuffians, according to the different values thereof.—That the laws which allow the using of foul salt for manuring land, be repealed.—That all foul salt be liable to the like duty as any English white salt is now liable to.—That a drawback of 10s. per cwt. be allowed upon the exportation of Glauber or Epsom salts.

Mr. Burke then gave notice, that if no other gentleman would undertake the business, he would at a future day make a motion respecting the conduct of a gentleman just returned from India.

Mr. Courtenay moved that a petition of Mr. Henry Phillips, sole proprietor and inventor of a certain powder for the effectual destruction of insects at sea, be laid before a Committee of Supply. He stated the various circumstances which have been frequently before the public on former occasions, and concluded by moving, that a sum of 1000l. be granted to reward Mr. Phillips for his invention. This motion produced a division, in which the numbers were,

Ayes	—	68
Noes	—	24

Majority — — — 44

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Chancellor Pitt rose, pursuant to notice, to make his intended motion respecting the American Loyalists. The entire amount, he stated, of the claims which had been submitted to the Commissioners appointed by the late act, was no less than 540,000l. Of these claims there had been admitted to the amount of 471,000l. those therefore which had been set aside, as not fully proved, amounted only to 69,000l. On the claims which had been admitted, he thought it highly proper, considering the expectations which the claimants had a right to form from the justice and generosity of this country, to grant a certain sum on account only, and, as far as the reports of the Commissioners extended, in proportion to the value of their several demands. It was not, however, his intention that this should be granted indiscriminately; he thought a distinction should be made between those who had rendered us essential services, and fought our battles in America, and those who had been sufferers rather for their neutrality, than for any exertions in favour of Britain. For this purpose he had extracted from the reports of the Commissioners an account of the numbers and claims of the respective classes of claimants.—In the first class were to be reckoned those who had been of material service to us during the war: those were in number only 37, and their claims amounted to 181,000l.—In the second class were those who had actually fought in the British army, who

who had put in claims to the amount of 66,990*l.*—The third class consisted of those who were not intitled to particular distinction: of these the claims amounted to 157,000*l.*—In the fourth class were to be reckoned those who, though they were sufferers by the American contest, yet resided in these kingdoms during its continuance. These, he thought, had demonstrated by that residence, that they were not very deeply interested in the event, and that they should not therefore be intitled to any part of the present bounty.—In a fifth class he said may be considered those who, having sworn allegiance to Congress, afterwards espoused the cause of Britain; or, who having enlisted in the armies of the States, had afterwards borne arms in our service. Those, he said, though they may lay claim to the particular merit of having acted under promises from our Generals of protection and support, when viewed in another light, did not seem to him to be intitled to any distinction beyond those of the third class. It was his intention at present to devote the sum of 150,000*l.* to the immediate relief of the claimants, on account, as he had before stated, and in proportion to the amount of their several demands; to the *first* and *second* classes at the rate of 40*l.* per cent. and to the others (those who had resided in Europe excepted) at the rate of 30*l.* per cent. on the value of their claims.—This sum he did not intend to raise by any additional burthen on the public, but by a *Lottery*, which he should shortly propose in the Committee of Ways and Means, the profit on which would amount to the specific sum which he had mentioned as necessary to be applied to this purpose.—Mr. Pitt then concluded with moving the following resolution:

“Resolved, That it is the opinion of this Committee, that a sum not exceeding 150,000*l.* should be granted to his Majesty, to be applied to the relief of those persons who have been sufferers by their loyalty in the late war with America, and who have established their claims before the Commissioners appointed for that purpose, to be issued to them at the rate of 40*l.* per cent. on the value of their claims, to those who were of essential service during that war; and at the rate of 30*l.* per cent. to all others, excepting only those who during that period resided in Europe.”

The question being put on this resolution, it was carried in the affirmative *non. con.*

JUNE 21.

The House being resolved into a Committee on the tobacco trade, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, in consequence of his promised motion, now rose, and adverted to the petitions that had been some time since presented to Parliament and referred to this

Committee, stating the great grievances the traders and importers of that particular branch of commerce have hitherto laboured under, and still continue to suffer, for want of some regulations therein. He should therefore endeavour this day to propose such regulations as would, he trusted, prove an effectual check upon the gross frauds now practised in that particular branch. He stated the gross amount of the tobacco imported into this country to be estimated at about 12,000,000 pounds annually. He was however of opinion, and from the information he had on the subject was confirmed in that opinion, that this calculation was much under-rated: this estimation however at a small fraction less than 15*d.* per pound, the duty now existing on that article, should produce a nett revenue of 750,000*l.* per annum. He was sorry to say that at the present period it did not bring into the revenue near that sum; for on an average taken for the last three years, it did not produce a greater sum than 386,000*l.* annually. The great object of the bill which he should move, was, that the Chairman be at liberty to move for leave to bring in a bill to put a final period to so great and alarming an evil as that of smuggling. He next stated the mode he proposed to be adopted in order to effect so desirable an event, and which this bill was meant to consist of.—The first was to prevent the fraudulent landing of tobacco, or importing it into any part of this kingdom. The next was to prevent an illegal internal carriage, that is, after being landed, the carriage of it from place to place. The third and last mode he had to propose, was the putting it under the regulations of Excise. This last object of the bill he did not mean to propose this Session, but would reserve it for future consideration.

The great object of the bill, as he had already stated, was to make the importation of tobacco into any part of this country as difficult as it possibly could, in order to check the smuggling of that article. He should therefore propose, that all ships coming from the United States of America should have a manifesto, signed by some of the most capital and notorious merchants in the place from which they set out. In this regulation he could wish to have, if it was possible, the manifesto signed by the British Consul residing at the place from whence the ships sailed with their cargoes, in order to prevent its being landed until it should arrive at the port where the duty was to be paid; and after its arrival on shore he meant to restrain the removal of tobacco from place to place, unless accompanied with some document or permit from the Custom-House officer. He also observed, that the revenue was defrauded by making

making it a common practice to export tobacco without ever paying any duty, four or five times, for the purpose of obtaining the drawback. After a few other remarks, he concluded with moving, that the Chairman be ordered to move for leave to bring in a bill upon the first two propositions.

Mr. Fox desired to know how the Right Hon. Gentleman intended to couple the present regulations with those now in their progress in another House, namely, the regulations intended to be the basis of a bill for the better regulation of the commercial intercourse between this country and Ireland. In case the latter should take effect, the Parliament of this country would find it very difficult to prevent the illicit practice of smuggling tobacco through the medium of Ireland. Mr. Fox also observed, that the revenue arising from tobacco was analogous to that of teas; but he hoped no commutation would take place with regard to the present. The duties on the article of tea were certain and improveable, but the commutation bill had rendered their produce precarious and visionary.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer entered into a defence of the commutation bill, contending that the expedient was of so great benefit and advantage, that he should not hesitate to make another experiment, had he the same reasons to suppose it would be attended with the like good effects.

Mr. Alderman Watson said a few words in support of the regulations; after which the resolutions were put, and carried without a division.

Mr. Eden rose, and asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer whether he could give any information what probable time the House was likely to rise this session.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer answered, that it was not possible for him to say at what period this session was likely to terminate.

The Solicitor-General said that his learned friend (the Attorney-General) being obliged to attend his other duties, prevented him from being able to give so early an attendance as he could wish. He, however, had given him the necessary instructions for moving for leave to bring in the bill of which he himself had given notice yesterday. There remained little to say on the subject; the general tendency of the bill was to regulate and limit the duration of polls at elections, as also the scrutinies, and for the better ascertaining the different descriptions of men legally intitled to vote. He should therefore not take up the time of the House any longer than just to move for leave to bring in the bill.

Mr. Sheridan was averse to the bringing in a bill of such importance at so late a period of the session.

Mr. Fox was of the same opinion, and adverted to what had fallen from his Right Honourable Friend (Mr. Eden) respecting the duration of the present session, upon which he made a few remarks, and concluded with giving the motion his negative.

Several other members spoke on this question, which on being put produced a division, when there appeared for the bill 55; against it 21.—Majority 34.

Soon after this business was disposed of the House adjourned.

JUNE 22.

In a Committee on the Pilchard Fishery, came to the following Resolutions, viz. That a bounty of 2s. be allowed for every cask or vessel of Pilchards containing 50 gallons, and so in proportion for a greater or lesser quantity, taken and exported from the 25th of June 1785 to the 24th of June 1786.—To be reported on the morrow.

In the Committee of Supply, resolved that 9000l. be granted as a compensation to the Commissioners of Public Accounts, for their trouble, diligence, accuracy, and ability, in stating the accounts of this kingdom: To be issued without fee, reward, or deduction.—That 7060l. be granted to his Majesty, to replace the like sum issued in pursuance of addresses of this House.

That 3200l. be granted to his Majesty to make good the like sum issued to the Secretaries and Commissioners appointed to examine and enquire into the losses of the American Loyalists, not made good by Parliament.—That 13,578l. be granted to his Majesty to replace the like sum issued to Duncan Campbell, Esq. for confining, maintaining, and employing the convicts.—That 3000l. be granted Mr. Timothy Cunningham, as a final compensation for his care and accuracy in compiling a general index to the Journals of this House, from the year 1647 to 1760.—The said Resolutions to be severally reported on the morrow.

The House having then resolved itself into a Committee on the bill for imposing a Tax on Gloves sold retail,

Mr. Coke (member for Nottingham) expressed his hope, that the manufacturers of silk mittens, a great number of whom were among his constituents, would be exempted from the present tax. An implied promise to this purpose, he said, had been formerly given, when in consequence of the late duties on silk it was mentioned, that as the duties were so high upon the raw material, no further impost should be laid upon any article of that manufacture.

Mr. Rose replied that no such promise had at any time been given; and that if any exemption were granted on such ground, the manufacturers of leather gloves might with equal

equal justice require the same, as a very heavy duty existed also on the material which they used.

Mr. S. Smith then moved the insertion of a clause, requiring that at the end of every year the manufacturer, on renewing his licence, should be compelled to swear that he had not in the course of the preceding year fold any article without the proper stamp, nor any article which to his knowledge was of foreign manufacture.

Mr. Eden, Sir James Johnstone, Mr. Fox, the Attorney General, and Mr. C. Robinson, reprobated it in the strongest terms, and Mr. Pitt justified it. After which it was withdrawn, and the bill, with its amendments, ordered to be reported.

The House having then resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means, Mr. Pitt, in a very few words, proposed the lottery, by which it is intended to raise the sum appointed for the relief of the American Loyalists. This lottery is to consist of 50,000 tickets, valued each at 10*l.* but which a set of subscribers had agreed to take at 13*l.* The surplus therefore amounted exactly to that provision which he had defined for those unfortunate sufferers.

The resolution on this head was agreed to nem. con.

JUNE 23.

The Solicitor General, in a speech of some length, entered very minutely into the various species of robberies committed within the Cities of London and Westminster, the Borough of Southwark, and parts adjacent. He begged leave to premise, that tho' he had the honour of bringing in a bill to regulate the police of those places, he must disclaim having any share in the credit that may be due to the framer of it. He is a Mr. Reeves*, to whom the public must be much indebted, if his intended plans be carried into effect, which he trusted they would.

Having said thus much, he now proceeded to state the general outlines of his bill, which was nearly to the following effect: That in the Cities of London and Westminster, and the Borough of Southwark, there are to be three head commissioners, who are by this bill authorized to appoint different and subordinate officers, such as beaules, watchmen, &c. &c. in the different precincts. Under these three commissioners there are to be nine offices for the number of districts to which this bill is to extend within the Cities of London and Westminster, the Borough of Southwark, and the parts adjacent. These nine offices were to be subordinate to, and under the control of the three commissioners,

and were to have the appointment of so many beaules and peace officers, to the number of 40 in each district, 12 of whom are to patrol the streets at night, much on the same plan with those already appointed to that office in the City of London.—That the warrants issued by those commissioners for the apprehending of offenders, are to be backed by the magistrates of the City of London. Here he took occasion to observe, that in order to have the administration of justice in those cases as perfect as it possibly could, it was his intention to make some provision for salaries to be given to the magistrates; so that by granting them salaries, their whole time should be devoted to the office of justices of the peace. The clerks and others in the office under a magistrate made great profits by the fees which they received, and perhaps often without the knowledge or concurrence of the magistrate himself. He meant therefore by this bill to abolish all the fees, &c. given to clerks and others, by which a saving of near 4000*l.* per ann. would be made, and to allow them a proper salary for their trouble and attendance in such offices.

The next object of the bill was, that a session of oyer and terminer and gaol delivery should be held weekly, by which means the prisons would not be crowded so much as they generally are with criminals. The avocations of the judges, during the different terms, at the sittings after terms, and at the assizes, would render their attendance at the intermediate sessions of oyer and terminer utterly impossible; for by this bill it was intended that at any one time a longer adjournment of the session than a week should not take place. The office of the present recorder of London, whose salary he stated to be very inadequate to the labour and fatigue he usually undergoes, would also render it impossible for him to attend at such intermediate session: it was therefore proposed by this bill, that two barristers of not less than ten years standing, should be empowered to preside as Judges at such intermediate sessions. Mr. Solicitor farther added, that sitting one day every week, or two if necessity required it, would render the administration of justice much easier, and in his opinion more effectual. It would also render the very heavy expence which the Sheriffs of London are generally put to, in consequence of the tediousness of the session, much less, by the shortness of the duration.

The last object of the bill was to provide salaries for the commissioners to be appoint-

* The ingenious Author of a "History of the English Law," 2 vols. 4to. and of "A Treatise of Penal Law."

ed under it, and the subordinate magistrates and officers, by an additional duty on all turnpikes within the bills of mortality.

This additional duty he stated would produce about 9000*l.* which, together with what will be saved by the abolition of clerks fees, &c. and the salaries already granted to magistrates, will amount to about 20,000*l.* He further remarked, that if the plan should not be attended with that degree of success when put into execution which he flattered himself it would, he did not mean to continue it longer than one year. If it should be found to answer the purposes for which it was intended, then he should hope that a continuance of it for a greater length of time, according to the exigency of the times, would be made. He made several other observations, and concluded with moving for leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of the police, and the more effectual prevention of crimes within the cities of London and Westminster, the Borough of Southwark, and the parts adjacent.

Mr. Eden and Lord Beauchamp expressed their surprize, that at so late a period of the session, and when he believed there were not 40 Members in the House, an attempt should be made to form a system of regulation, of a nature so publicly important and interesting. It was not to the bill itself, but to the improper time of its introduction, that they objected.

The Attorney General spoke a few words in support of the arguments of the Solicitor, after which the question was put and carried, and the House adjourned.

JUNE 24.

Came to three resolutions on the tea commutation act of last session.

“That the duty of 12*l.* 10*s.* per cent. now payable upon the gross prices at which tea is sold, do cease; and, That as a duty upon all tea which shall be delivered to the buyers by the East India Company, there shall be paid 5*l.* per cent. and another duty of 7*l.* 10*s.* per cent. to be computed upon the gross prices at which such tea shall be sold; the said duties to be paid by the purchasers to the Company.

“That the laws now in being, restraining the removal of tea to packages of twenty pounds weight, be repealed. And, “A bill was ordered to be brought in upon these resolutions; and provision was directed to be made in the bill for the officers of the excise, to examine the exportation of exciseable commodities.”

In a Committee of Supply, resolved that 13,000*l.* be granted for maintaining the British forts and settlements on the coast of Africa.

That 25,000*l.* be granted for carrying on the building of Somerset-House.

A motion was made, that leave be given to bring in a bill to exempt the carriages conveying the mails from all duty imposed upon them by the present acts of Parliament; which was agreed to with every sentiment of approbation.

JUNE 27.

Resolved, in a Committee of Ways and Means, that 238,928*l.* remaining in the Exchequer, be applied towards the Supply for 1785.

The Solicitor-General having moved for the reading of the London, Westminster, and Southwark police bill,

Sir W. Dolben thought no further steps ought to be taken in the business before a list had been laid before Parliament of all the public houses in the places where the grievances in question had been stated to be so alarming. There were a set of houses, he said, under the denomination of night-houses, which served as a receptacle for the villains who disturb the public peace; All such, in his opinion, ought to be suppressed.

The bill was then read for the first time, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. Dempster, on the second reading of the hawkers and pedlars bill, moved, that they should be heard by themselves or counsel. He stated that these men were much aggrieved by certain regulations which had taken place. Their licences had expired on the 24th of this month; and by an order of Government no licences were to be issued for an indefinite time. At present, therefore, they were without licences, as well as without the means of obtaining them. While their profession remained thus abolished not by law, they had a right to request licences. They had applied to the offices from whom they were most likely to obtain them, and having there been told that none were to be had, in this dilemma they had applied to him for advice, and the answer he gave them was, to protest against the answer which they had received.

Mr. Marsham observed, that the inhabitants of the county of Kent were not so very friendly to the hawkers and pedlars. So far were they inclined the other way, that a very respectable body of them had commissioned him to deliver in a petition (which he then held in his hand) in favour of a total abolition of their licences.

Mr. Honeywood and Mr. Robinson supported the petition.

The Attorney-General moved an instruction to the Committee on the bill for limiting the duration of polls and scrutinies, to add to the said bill some additional regulation

tions respecting the administration of oaths at polls, and for enabling parliament to decide the cases in which no return should be made. With regard to the nature of the oath to be taken by the electors, he proposed that it should be received in evidence of his identity; his place of abode, and of his believing himself to be intitled to a vote. With respect to the return of members, he was of opinion, that when no return was made, a Select Committee of that House ought to be empowered to decide the dispute.

Mr. Fox said he felt no difficulty in opposing the bill, not only because the House was already become extremely thin. but because no instance of a non-return had ever been known, which had not arisen either from the insolence of the Returning Officer, or from the mistaken conduct of that House. As to oaths, he thought it improper to multiply them in the manner which had been proposed. He concluded with several striking observations on popularity, and the opinion of the public.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer supposed he should be excused by the House, if he answered the Hon. Gentleman in a very few words. The question was simply, Whether that House would permit a defect to be supplied in a bill which had before been proposed?

Mr. Fox and Mr. Pitt were up several times after making their first speeches.

Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Grenville, Mr. Brickdale, and Mr. Pulteney, adduced a few arguments on different sides of the question.

The House at last came to a division, when they appeared

For the Attorney General's motion	47
Against it	33
Majority	14

JUNE 28.

Petitions were presented to the House from the landholders of Berwick, shire of Ayr, Linlithgow, shire of Haddington, and shire of Inverness, respecting the qualification of voters, and complaining of the representation of Members to serve in Parliament. The same were read, and ordered to lie on the table.

JUNE 29.

POLICE BILL.

The Sheriffs of London were announced, and being introduced, delivered a petition, which they had been directed to present from the city of London. The petition was read by the clerk, and purported to be a petition against the Police Bill, that had been introduced by the Solicitor General, which it complained of as a bill subversive of the chartered rights of the city of London, and

of a very alarming and unconstitutional tendency.

Mr. Alderman Hammet said, he wished to get rid of the bill altogether. It had created great alarm and uneasiness in the city of London. He therefore moved, "That the order for bringing it in should be discharged."

Mr. Alderman Townsend reprobated the bill, as an infringement of the city's charter; but he said, as thieves and rogues of all denominations had increased to an almost incredible number, he would not second a motion for discharging an order to bring in a bill for the prevention of robberies and burglaries. The Alderman said, to the number of trading Justices he imputed a great part of this evil; and the Judges had now got it into their heads, that they ought not to execute for horse-stealing: hence associations of robbers were formed in all parts of the kingdom, who stole, and dealt in stolen horses. He said, he knew himself above 600 persons in that city who lived by thieving, and whom he could prove to be thieves. Upon the whole, he said, if the laws in being were duly to be put in practice, and the vagrant act properly enforced, a great number of the present evils would be remedied.

Lord Beauchamp said, he observed the worthy magistrate had thrown out a charge against the Judges, as if they were to blame for the great prevalence of crimes. He was persuaded in his own mind, that the fact was not true, nor did he think it very decent to speak of such high and respectable characters as the Judges, in a manner at all tending to question the propriety of their conduct.

Mr. Alderman Townsend rose again, and went more particularly into the subject of the execution of the criminal law. With regard to the Judges, he had no hesitation to say, that their relieving so many atrocious offenders before they left the town at country assizes, was attended with very pernicious consequences. He insisted upon it, that it was the extreme of cruelty, and not mercy, to pardon offenders convicted of having violated the laws. The Alderman said, there were now 250 felons in Newgate at this time, and stated in strong terms the necessity of clearing the jails, by putting the sentence of the law in execution.

The Solicitor General said, he was particularly obliged to the worthy Alderman who had spoken last, who had suggested many things that deserved his utmost attention. With regard to the idea of the bill's infringing in the smallest degree on the chartered rights of the city of London, or diminishing the authority of the Aldermen of London, he declared nothing could have been farther from his intention; and the worthy magi-

strates of that city who had taken part in the debate, must give him leave to say, that he believed they had some way or other misapprehended the meaning of the bill, or they could not have formed such an idea. In his opinion, the times called for some persons, whose constant and unremitted duty it should be to keep upon the look-out, to maintain an active search after offenders; and when they had discovered and apprehended them, to send them before the aldermen of London. He reminded the House, that there were such places as Field-lane, Chick-lane, Gravel-lane, Brick-lane, Petticoat-lane, Duke's Place, Houndsditch, and a variety of similar neighbourhoods, all within the bounds of the city, notoriously resorted to by pick-pockets, and thieves of every denomination. The House had heard in the debate of the great number of thieves in London at this time. He could, in addition, assure the House, that he was well satisfied, from the information he had received, that there were at this time a growing crop springing up, consisting of between

two and three thousand lads, from the age of ten to the age of fifteen, who every night of their lives were in employ in their villainous practices, and who, in the day, slept in cellars, in barns, in coal-sheds, and in corners in and about the metropolis.

Mr. Alderman Hammet consented to withdraw the motion.

JUNE 30.

The report of the Committee on the bill for compensating Mr. Webster for removing his turpentine manufactory from Horslydown, being brought up, Mr. Pitt moved, that the sum of 2000l. be substituted for that of 3000l. first proposed. A long conversation ensued on the merits of this claim, on which Mr. Fox, Mr. Eden, Mr. Sheridan, and Mr. Thornton spoke. A division then took place, when the numbers were,

For receiving the report	46
Against it	— 35

Majority	11
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For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

PROBATIONARY ODES for the LAUREATSHIP.

[Continued from Vol. VI. Page 437*.]

No. XIII.

Pindaric, by the Right Hon. HERVEY REDMOND, LORD VISCOUNT MOUNTMORRES, of Castle Morres, of the kingdom of Ireland, &c. &c. &c.

I.

AWAKE, Hibernian lyre, awake,
To harmony thy strings attune,
O tache their trembling tongues to *spake*
The glories of the fourth of June.
Auspicious morn!

When Grace was born
To grace (by deputy) our Irish throne,
North, south, *aise*, west,
Of kings the best,

Sure now he's equall'd by himself
alone!

Throughout the astonish'd globe so loud his
fame will ring,

The Dis themselves shall *hare* the strains,
the dum shall sing.

II.

Sons of Fadruig*, strain your throats

In your native Irish lays,
Sweater than the *serack* owl's notes,
Howl aloud your sov'reign's praise.

Quick to his hallow'd fane be led
A milk-white BULL, on soft potatoes fed;
His curling horns and ample neck
Let wreaths of verdant shamrock deck;

* Ancient Irish name given to St. Patrick.

† The celebrated speech of a Great Personage, on reviewing the camp at Coxheath, in the year 1779, when a French invasion was apprehended; the report of which animating apostrophe is supposed to have struck such terror into the breasts of our enemies, as to have been the true occasion of their relinquishing the design.

And perfum'd flames, to *rache* the sky,
Let fuel from our bogs supply,
Whilst we to George's health, a'en till the
bowl runs o'er,
Rich flames of Usquebaugh and sparkling
Whitkey pour.

III.

Of dithless fame immortal heirs,
A brave and patriotic band,
Mark where Ierne's Volunteers,
Array'd in bright disorder stand,
The Lawyers' Corps red fac'd with black,
Here drive the martial Merchants back;
Here Sligo's bold Brigade advance,
There Lim'rick's Legions found their
drum;

Here Gallway's gallant squadrons prance,
And Cork Invincibles are overcome;
The Union firm of Coleraine
Are scatter'd o'er the warlike plain,
While Tipperary Infantry pursue
The Clognikelty Horse, and Ballyshanon
Blues.

Ah! should renowned Brunswick chuse
(The warlike monarch loves refuse
To see *thase* heroes in our *Phanix*
fight,

Once more amidst a wond'ring crowd,
Th' enraptur'd prince might cry aloud,
"Oh! Amherst, what a hiv'nly fight!"†

The loyal crowd with shouts should rind
the skies,
To *hate* their Sov'reign make a *Spaach* so
wife.

IV.

These were the bands, 'mid tempests foul,
Who taught their master, somewhat loth,
To grant (Lord love his lib'ral soul!)
Commerce and constitution both.
How *pace* restor'd,
This gracious Lord
Would *tache* them, as the Scriptures
say,

At *laisse*, that if
The Lord do give,

The Lord doth likewise take away.

Freedom like this who *ever* saw?
We will, henceforth, for *evermore*,
Be after making *iv'ry* law
Great Britain shall have made before*.

V.

Hence, loath'd monopoly,
Of av'rice foul and navigation bred,
In the drear gloom
Of British Custom-house Long-room,
*Mongst cockets, clearances, and bonds
unholy,
Hide thy detested head.

But come, thou Goddess, fair and free,
Hibernian Reciprocity!

(Which *manes*, if right I take the plan,
Or ilse the traity Divil burn!

To get from England all we can;
And give her nothing in return:)

Thee, *Jenny*, skill'd in courtly lore,
To the *swate*-lip'd William bore:

He Chatham's son, (in George's reign
Such mixture was not held a stain)

Of garish day-light's eye afraid,
Through the postern-gate convey'd:

In close and midnight cabinet,
Oft the *secret* lovers met.

Haste thee, nymph, and quick bring o'er
Commerce from Britannia's shore,

Manufactures, arts, and skill,
Such as may our pockets fill;

And, with thy left hand, gain by stealth
Half our Sister's envied wealth,

Till our island shall become
Trade's complete imporium †.

These joys if Reciprocity can give,
Goddess, with thee henceforth let Paddy
live!

VI.

Next to great George be peerless Billy
fung!

Hark, he *spakes*! his mouth he opes!

Phrases, periods, figures, tropes,
Strame from his mellifluous tongue.

O! had he crown'd his humble suppli-
ant's hopes,

And giv'n him, near his much-lov'd Pitt,
Beyond the limits of the bar to sit,
How with his praises had St. Stephen's
rung!

Though Pompey boasts not all his patron's
pow'rs,

Yet oft have kind Hibernia's Peers

To *rade* his *spatches* lent their ears!

So in the Senate had his tongue, for hours,
Foremost, amid the youthful yelping pack,
That crow and cackle at the Premier's
back,

A flow of Irish rhetorick let loose,
Beneath the *Chicken* scarce, and far above
the *goose*.

No. XIV.

IRREGULAR ODE,

By E— L— d T— W, L— H—
C— of Great-Britain.

I.

DAMNATION seize ye all,
Who puff, who thrum, who bawl and
squall!

Fired with ambitious hopes in vain,
The wreath, that blooms for other brows,
to gain.

Is T— w yet so little known?

By G— d, I swore whise George shall reign,
The Seals, in spite of changes, to retain,

Nor quit the Woolfack till he quits the
Throne.

And now, the bays for life to wear,
Once more, with mightier oaths, by G— d
I swear;

Bend my black brows, that keep the Peers
in awe,
Shake my full-bottom wig, and give the nod
of law.

II.

What † tho' more sluggish than a toad,
Squat in the bottom of a well,

I too, my gracious Sovereign's worth to
tell,

Will rouse my torpid genius to an Ode.
The toad a jewel in his head contains;

Prove we the rich production of my brains.
Nor will I court with humble plea,

Th' *Aonian* maids to inspire my wit;
One mortal girl is worth the *Nine* to me;

The prudes of *Pindus* I resign to *Pitt*.

His be the classic art, which I despise;
T— w on Nature and himself relies.

III.

'Tis mine to keep the conscience of the King;

To me, each secret of his heart is shewn;

Who then, like me, shall hope to sing

Virtues to all, but me, unknown?

* Vide the Fourth Proposition.

† Vide Mr. Foster's speech.

‡ This simile of myself I made the other day, coming out of Westminster Abbey. Lord
Abbridge heard it. I think, however, that I have improved it here, by the turn which
follows.

Say, who, like me, shall win believ'd
 To tales of his paternal grief,
 When civil rage with slaughter dyed
 The plains beyond th' Atlantic tide?
 Who can, like me, his joy attest,
 Though little joy his looks confess,
 When Peace, at *Conway's* call restor'd,
 Bade kindred nations sheath the sword?
 How pleas'd he gave his people's wishes
 way,
 And turn'd out *North*, when *North* refus'd
 to stay!
 How in their sorrows sharing too, unscen,
 For *Rockingham* he mourn'd at *Windsor* with
 the Queen!

IV.

His bounty, too, be mine to praise,
 Myself th' example of my lays.
 A *Teller* in reversion I,
 And, unimpair'd, I vindicate my place,
 The chosen subject of peculiar grace,
 Hallow'd from hands of *Burke's* economy:
 For † so his royal word my Sovereign
 gave;
 And sacred have I found that word alone,
 When not his Grandfire's *Patent*, and his
 own,
 To *Cardiff* and to *Sondes* their posts
 could save.
 Nor should his chastity be here unsung,
 That chastity, above his glory dear;
 ‡ But *Harvey* frowning, pulls my ear,
 Such praise, the frowns, were satire from my
 tongue.

V.

Fir'd at her voice, I grow prophane,
 A louder yet, and yet a louder strain!
 To T——w's lyre more daring notes
 belong.
 Now tremble every rebel soul!
 While on the foes of George I roll
 The deep-ton'd execrations of my song.
 In vain my brother's piety, more meek,
 Would preach my kindling fury to re-
 pose;

† I cannot here with-hold my particular acknowledgements to my virtuous young friend, Mr. Pitt, for the noble manner in which he contended, on the subject of my reversion, that the most religious observance must be paid to the *Royal Promise*. And I am personally the more oblig'd to him, as in the case of the *Auditors of the Imprest* the other day, he did not think it necessary to shew any regard whatever to the *Royal Patent*.

‡ I originally wrote this line,

But *Harvey* frowning as she hears, &c.

It was altered as it now stands by my d——d Bishop of a brother, for the sake of an allusion to *Virgil*:

——— *Cynthia aurem*

Kellit, et admonuit.

§ I am told, that a scoundrel of a Potter, one Mr. *Wedgwood*, is making 10,000 *Spitting-pots*, and other vile utensils, with a figure of Mr. Pitt in the bottom; round the head is to be a motto,

We will spit
 On Mr. Pitt,

and other such d——mn'd rhymes suited to the uses of the different vessels.

Like *Balaam's* ass, were he inspir'd to
 speak,
 'Twere vain! resolv'd I go to curse my
 Prince's foes.

VI.

"Begin! Begin!" fierce *Harvey* cries,
 See! the *Whigs* how they rise!
 What petitions present!
 How *teize* and *torment*!
 D—— their bloods, d—— their hearts,
 d—— their eyes.
 See yon sober band,
 Each his notes in his hand;
 The witnesses they, whom I brow-beat in
 vain;
 Unconfus'd they remain.
 Oh! d—— their bloods again!
 Give the curses due
 To the factious crew!
 Lo! *Wedgwood* too waves his § *Pitt-pots* on
 high!
 Lo! he points, where the bottoms, yet dry,
 The *Visage* immaculate bear!
 Be *Wedgwood* d——d, and double-
 d——d his ware.
 D— *Fox* and d— *North*;
 D— *Portland's* mild worth;
 D— *Devon* the good,
 Double-d—— all his name;
 D— *Fitzwilliam's* blood,
 Heir of *Rockingham's* fame.
 D—— *Sheridan's* wit,
 The terror of *Pitt*;
 D—— *Loughborough*, my plague——wou'd
 his bag-pipe were split!
 D—— *Derby's* long scroll,
 Fill'd with names to the brims;
 D—— his limbs, d— his soul,
 D— his soul, d— his limbs.
 With *Sturmont's* curs'd din,
 Hark! *Carlisle* chimes in,
 D—— them; d—— all the partners
 of their sin.
 D—— them, beyond what mortal
 tongue can tell;
 Confound, sink, plunge them all to deepest,
 blackest Hell!

The following Ode, which appeared a few days before No. XIV. was afterwards said to have been inserted by mistake; our readers, however, may not be displeas'd to see it preserv'd in our Magazine.

O D E

By Lord T—W, L—H—C—
of Great-Britain.

CHORUS,

Accompanied with speaking trumpets.

HURLY burly, blood and thunder,
This is a day, ye Gods, for wonder!
This is a day for fun and drinking,
This is a day for d—g, sinking;
For this day big George was born,
At twenty-three minutes past two in the
morn.

RECITATIVE,

Accompanied with double basses, except the tenth line, that with a squeaking pig.

And if he had not, there it matter'd
Billy Pitt would ne'er have chatter'd,
And Dundas in Scottish phraze,
As well as Sidney, no more would blaze
In sounds ne'er understood,
Therefore might be bad or good.—
Ha! Who interrupts me in this my Ode?
Quarme the little, by the Lord?
D—n, why on me attend?
“ My Lord, a message now the Commons
send.”

Bid them come in, call them, call,
May the Devil take them, one and all!
Little Peppy is below the bar,
Whose glory needs no echoing car;
For in battle or in prologing,
He's ne'er afraid to pop his Nose in.

A I R.

Tune, The Devil's a dancing.

As on the woollack now I sit,
George I think of, who for wit,
In gracious plenitude has shewn
A deal, tho' not high-flown;
And when I hear—I praise the day
His father was born, but no more can say.

RECITATIVE.

Bishops I hate, and all their clan;
Lawyers too—save one.
A Soldier also, he's a prig,—
I am not mistaken, d— my wig:
All together I do despise,
The King and Chancellor are only wise!

(a) “ Hail to the lyar.”] It was suggested to me that my friend the Doctor had here followed the example of Voltaire, in deviating from common orthography.—*Lyar* instead of *Lyre*, he conceives to be a reading of peculiar elegance in the present instance, as it puts the reader in suspense between an inanimate and a living instrument. However, for my own part, I am rather of opinion that this seeming mis-spelling arose from the Doctor's following the same well-known circumspection which he exercised in the case of Mr. Wedgwood, and declining to give his Ode *under his hand*; preferring to repeat it to Mr. Delpini's Amanuensis, who very probably may have committed that and similar errors in orthography.

I am happy with my *Tit*,
Who for the *Bar* was never fit;
She hears me rave, she hears me swear,
She thinks—but never calls me Bear,
Zounds, hilloa! accord my iyre!
My Ode is animated fire!
Play up, good music! tho' I am heavy,
E'en let it be to *Dainty Davy*!
For I ne'er was taught to sing,
Except by office—“ God save the King!”
Chorus, fingers, and fingers of chorus, enter;
And shake the earth unto its center!

CHORUS.

Hurly burly, &c. &c.

RECITATIVE.

Westminster and Lincoln Halls resound
With curst Lawyers' throats that know no
bound.

Money! money! is all their aim,
Sack alone I wish to gain!
A butt, a butt, as *Runnington* big,
With, or without, his gown and wig;
Who is as round as a gallon keg,
And never yet has seen his leg!
But why, my Muse, why descend?
Inspire my pen, and vigour lend!
The day's my own! shout! huzza! sack!
shout!
While I'm in, the Devil may care who's
out!

CHORUS.

Hurly burly, blood and thunder, &c. &c.

No. XV.

We are sorry that the following composition does not come out under the immediate direction of the Rev. Author; but he affects concealment, as well in the publication as in the writing—perhaps from false modesty, or perhaps from the persuasion that his disavowal of a performance will be a leading proof of its authenticity.

IRREGULAR ODE, *for Music.*

By the Rev. Dr. P—TT—N.

The Notes, (except those wherein Latin is concerned) by JOHN ROBINSON, Esq.

RECITATIVE, *by double voices.*

(a) HAIL to the *Lyar*, whose all-persuasive
strain,
Waked by the master-touch of art,

And prompted by th' inventive brain,
(b) Winds its fly way into the easy heart.

SOLO.

(c) Hark! do I hear the golden tone
Responsive now! and now alone!
Or does my fancy rove?
Reason-born conviction, hence—
And phrenzy-rapt be ev'ry sense
With the *Untruth* I love.
Propitious *Fiction*, aid the song;
Poet and priest to thee belong.

SEMI-CHORUS.

(d) By thee inspir'd, ere yet the tongue was
glib,
The cradled infant lis'd the nurs'ry sib;
Thy vot'ry in maturer youth,
Pleased he renounced the name of truth,
And often dared the specious to defy,
Proud of th' expansive, bold, uncovered
lic.

A I R.

Propitious *Fiction*, hear!
And smile, as erit thy father smiled
Upon his first-born child,
(Thy sister dear)
When, the nether shades among,
(e) Sin from his forehead sprung.

FULL CHORUS.

Grand deluder! arch impostor!
Countervailing *Orde* and *Foster*,
Renown'd Divine!
The palm is thine:
Be thy name or sung, or *hiss*,
Alone it stands—*Conspicuous Fabulist!*

RECITATIVE for the celebrated female Sing-
er from *Manchester*. Symphony of flutes—
pianissimo.

Now in cotton robe array'd,
Poor Manufacture, tax-lamenting maid,

(b) "Winds its fly way" &c.] A line taken in great part from Milton. The whole passage (which it may not be displeasing to recal to the recollection of the reader) has been closely imitated by my friend Prettyman in a former work.

"I, under fair pretence of friendly ends,
"And well-placed words of glozing courtesy,
"Baited with reasons not unplaussible,
"Wind me into the easy-hearted man,
"And hug him into snares."

COMUS.

(c) "Golden tone," &c.] The epithet may seem at first more proper for the instrument, but it applies here with great propriety to the sound. In the strictest sense, what is golden sound but the sound of gold? and what could arise more naturally in the writer's mind upon the present occasion?

"Frenzy-rapt" &c.] *Auditis? An me ludit amabilis Infania?*

(d) "By thee inspired," &c.] In the first Manuscript:
"While yet a cradled child, he conquered shame,
"And lisped in fables, for the fables came.

SEE POPE.

(e) "Sin from his forehead sprung."]
"A goddess armed
"Out of thy head I sprung."

SEE MILTON'S Birth of Sin.

Thy story heard by her devoted wheel,
Each busy-founding spindle hush'd—

FUGUE.

Now, dreading Irish rape,
Quick shifting voice and shape—

DEEP BASS, from *Birmingham*.

With visage hard, and furnace flush'd,
And black-hair'd crest, and nerve of steel,
The sex-changed list'ner stood
In surly penfive mood:

AIR, accompanied with double bassoons, &c.

While the promise-maker spoke,
The anvil missed the wonted stroke;
In air suspended hammers hung,
While *Pitt's* own frauds came mended from
that tongue.

A I R.

Soothed with the sound the priest grew
vain,

And all his tales told o'er again,
And added hundreds more;
By turns to this, or that, or both,
He gave the sanction of an oath,
And then the whole foreswore.

"Truth" he sung, was toil and trouble,
"Honour but an empty bubble"—
Glocester's aged—*London* dying—
Poor, too poor, is simple lying!
If the lawn be worth thy wearing,
Win, oh! win it, by thy wearing.

FULL CHORUS REPEATED.

Grand deluder! arch impostor, &c.

PART II.

RECITATIVE accompanied.

Enough the Parents praise—see of Deceit,
The fairer progeny ascends!

Euphon, nymph of agile feet,
 With halt-veiled face;
Professon, whispering accents sweet;
 And many a kindred Fraud attends;
 Mutely dealing courtly wiles,
 Fav'ring nods, and hope-fraught smiles;
 A fond, am'ive, tutelary race,
 That guard the faith of Kings and of Kings
friends.
 But chiefly thee I woo, of changeful eye,
 In courts yeleft *Duplicity*:
 Thy fond looks on mine imprinting,
 Vulgar mortals call it squinting—
 Baby, of art and int'rest bred,
 Whom, stealing to the back-stairs head, }
 In fondling arms—with cautious tread, }
 (f) Wrinkle-twinkle *Jenky* bore,
 To the baize-lined closet door.

A I R.

Sweetest nymph, that liv'st unseen
 Within that loved recess—
 Save when the closet councils press,
 And Juntos speak the thing they mean;
 Tell me, ever-busy Power,
 Where shall I trace thee in that vacant hour?
 Art thou content in the sequestered grove
 To play with hearts and vows of love?
 Or, emulous of prouder sway,
 Dost thou to lilt'ning Senates take thy way?
 Thy presence let me still enjoy
 With *Rose*, and the lie-loving boy.

A I R.

(g) No rogue that goes
 Is like that *Rose*,
 Or scatters such deceit:
 Come to my breast—
 There ever rest,
 Associate counterfeit!

PART III.

LOUD SYMPHONY.

But lo! what throngs of rival bards!
 More lofty themes! more bright rewards!

(f) "Wrinkle-twinkle," &c.] It must have been already observed by the sagacious reader, that our author can coin an epithet as well as a fable. Wrinkles are as frequently produced by the motion of the part as by the advance of age. The head of the distinguished personage here described, though in the prime of its faculties, has had more exercise in every sense than any head in the world. Whether he means any allusion to the worship of the rising sun, and imitates the Persian priests, whose grand act of devotion is to turn round; or whether he merely thinks that the working of the head in circles will give analogous effect to the species of argument in which he excels, we must remain in the dark: but certain it is, that whenever he reasons in public, the capital and wonderful part of his frame I am alluding to, is continually revolving upon its axis; and his eyes, as if dazzled with rays that dart on him exclusively, twinkle in their orbs at the rate of sixty twinkles to one revolution. I trust I have given a rational account, and not far-fetched, both of the wrinkle and twinkle in this ingenious compound.

(g) "No rogue that goes" &c.] The candid reader will put no improper interpretation on the word rogue. Pretty rogue, dear rogue, &c. are terms of endearment to one sex; pleasant rogue, witty rogue, apply as familiar compliments to the other. Indeed facetious rogue is the common table appellation of this gentleman in Downing-street.

(h) "Hither, brethren" &c.] When this ode is performed in Westminster Abbey (as doubtless it will be) this air is designed for the Rev. or rather the Right Rev. author. The numerous bench (for there will hardly be more than three absentees) who will begin the chant of the subsequent chorus from their box at the right hand of his most sacred Majesty, will have a fine effect both on the ear and eye.

See ——— a new Apollo fit!
 Pattern and arbiter of wit!
 The laureat wreath hangs graceful from his
 wand;
 Begin, he cries, and waves his whiter hand.
 'Tis *George's* natal day—
 Parnassian Pegasus, away—
 Grant me the more glorious steed
 Of royal *Brunswick* breed—
 I kneel, I kneel,
 And at his snowy heel
 Pindarick homage vow;
 He neighs; he bounds; I mount, I fly,—
 The air-drawn crozier in my eye,
 The visionary mitre on my brow:
 Spirit of Hierarchy, exalt the rhyme,
 And dedicate to *George* the lie sublim.

A I R for a Bishop.

(h) Hither, brethren, incense bring
 To the mitre-giving King.
 Praise him for his first donations,
 Praise him for his blett translations,
 Benefices, dispensations,
 By the powers of a crown,
 By the many made for one,
 By a monarch's awful distance,
 Rights divine, and non-resistance.
 Honour, triumph, glory give—
 Praise him in his might,
 Praise him in his height,
 The mighty, mighty height of his preroga-
 tive!

RECITATIVE by an Archbishop.

Orchestras, of thousands strong,
 With Zadock's zeal each note prolong—
 Prepare!
 Prepare! *Pause.*

Bates gives the animating nod—
 Sudden they strike—unnumbered strings
 Vibrate to the best of Kings—
 Eunuchs, Stentors, double basses,
 Lab'ring lungs, inflated faces,

Bellows working,
Elbows jerking,
Scraping, beating,
Roaring, sweating,

Through the old Gothic roofs be the chorus rebounded,

*Till echo is deafened, and thunder dumb-founded—

And now another pause—and now another nod—

All proclaim a present God.

(i) *Bishops and Lords of the Bed-Chamber.*

George submissive Britain sways;
Heavy Hanover obeys;
Proud Ierne's Volunteers,
Abject Commons, prostrate Peers—

All proclaim a present God—

(On the necks of all he trod)

A present God,

A present God.

Hallelujah!

No. XVI.

We have been favoured by the official correspondent who has continued, with so decided and flattering a preference, to communicate to us every flower and sprig of the poetical *Bouquet* which has been produced on the prolific subject of the Laureatship, with the following duplicate Ode, on the part of the Right Hon. *Vif-*

count M———. The reasons of this double diligence on the part of his Lordship, after so admirable a display of his talents as was before exhibited*, are explained in the following letter from himself to a noble Lord.

MY LORD,

Being informed from undoubted authority, that the learned *Pierot*, whom your Lordship has thought proper to nominate to the dignity of your Allessor, knows no language but his own, it seemed to me probable he might not understand *Irisb.* — Now as I recollect my last Ode to have proceeded on the orthography of that kingdom, I thought his entire ignorance of the tongue might perhaps be some hindrance to his judgment upon its merit.—On account of this unhappy ignorance, therefore, on the part of the worthy *Buffo* of any language but the *Italian*, I have taken the liberty to present your Lordship and him with a second Ode, written in *English*, which I hope he will find no difficulty in understanding, and which certainly has the better chance of being perfectly correct in the true English idiom, as it has been very carefully revised and altered by my worthy friend Mr. *Henry Dandas*.

I have the honour to be, my Lord,

Your Lordship's devoted servant,

M———

(i) “Lords of the Bed-Chamber” &c.] Candour obliges us to confess that this designation of the performers, and in truth the following stanza, did not stand in the original copy delivered into the Lord Chamberlain's office. Indeed Signor Delpini had his doubts as to the legality of admitting it, notwithstanding Mr. Rose's testimony, that it was actually and *bona fide* composed with the rest of the ode, and had only accidentally fallen into the same drawer of Mr. Pitt's bureau in which he had lately mislaid Mr. Gibbon's note. Mr. Banks' testimony was also solicited to the same effect; but he had left off vouching for the present fession. Mr. Pepper Arden, indeed, with the most intrepid liberality engaged to find authority for it in the statutes at large: on which Signor Delpini, with his usual terseness of repartee, instantly exclaimed, ha! ha! ha! However, the difficulty was at length obviated by an observation of a noble Lord, that in the case of the King versus Atkinson, the House of Lords had established the right of Judges to amend a record, as Mr. Quarme had informed his Lordship immediately after his having voted for that decision.

Here end Mr. Robinson's notes.

“A present God
“Heavy Hanover,
“Abject Commons,” &c.

The imitation will be obvious to the classical reader.

Præfens divus habebitur
Augustus, abjectis Britannis,
Imperio, gravibusque Peris.

HOR.

All the editors of Horace have hitherto read *abjectis Britannis*. Our author, as found a critic as a divine, *suo periculo* makes the alteration of a single letter, and thereby gives a new and peculiar force to the application of the passage.—N. B. *Abjectis*, in the author's understanding of the word, means that precise degree of submission due from a free people to monarchy. It is further worthy remark, that Horace wrote the ode alluded to, before Britain was subject to absolute sway; and consequently the passage was meant as a prophetic compliment to Augustus. Those who do not think that Britain is yet sufficiently *abject*, will regard the imitation in the same light. We shall close this subject by observing how much better *gravibus* applies in the imitation than in the original; and how well the untruth of Ierne's Volunteers joining the dedication exemplifies the dedicatory address of the lie

PROBATIONARY ODE,

By the Right Hon. HARVEY REDMOND

M——; Lord Viscount M——

——, of the Kingdom of Ireland, &c.

I.

YE gentle Nymphs, who rule the Song;
 Who stray *Theſſalian* groves among,
 With forms ſo bright and airy;
 Whether you pierce *Pierian* ſhades,
 Or, leſs refin'd, adorn the glades,
 And wanton with the luſty blades
 Of fruitful *Tipperary*;
 Whether you ſip *Aonia's* wave,
 Or in thy ſtream, fair *Liffy*, lave;
 Whether you taſte ambroſial food,
 Or think *potatoes* quite as good;
 Oh, liſten to an *Iriſh* Peer,
 Who has woo'd your ſex for many a year.

II.

Gold, thou bright benignant power;
 Parent of the jocund hour,
 Say, how my breſt hath heav'd with many a
 ſtorm,
 When thee I worſhip'd in a *female* form;
 Thou, whoſe high and potent ſkill
 Turns things and perſons at thy will;
 Thou, whoſe omnipotent decree,
 Mighty as *Fate's* eternal rule,
 Can make a wife man of a fool,
 And grace e'en loath'd deformity;
 Who ſtraitneſs gives to her that's crooked,
 And *Grecian* grace to noſe that's hook'd;
 Who ſmooths the mount on *Laura's* back,
 And wit ſupplies to thoſe that lack;
 Say, and take pity on my woes,
 Record my throbs, recount my throes;
 How oft I ſigh'd,
 How oft I dy'd;
 How oft diſmiſs'd,
 How ſeldom kiſs'd;
 How oft, fair *Pbyllida*, when thee I woo'd,
 With cautious foreſight all thy charms I
 view'd;

* When Lord Mountmorris went down into the country, ſome years ago, to pay his addreſſes to a lady of large fortune, whoſe name we forbear to mention, his Lordſhip took up his abode for ſeveral days in a ſmall public houſe in the neighbourhood of her reſidence, and employed his time in making all proper enquiries and prudent obſervations upon the nature, extent, and value of her property:—he was ſeen meaſuring the trees with his eye, and was at laſt found in the act of boring for marle; when being roughly interrogated by one of the Lady's ſervants, to avoid chaſtiſement, he confeſſed his name, and delivered his amorous credentials. The amour terminated as ten thouſand others of the noble Lord's have done.

† An alluſion is here made to a ſpeech publiſhed by the noble Lord, which, as the title-page imports, was intended to have been ſpoken; in which his Lordſhip, towards the concluſion, gravely remarks—“ Having, Sir, ſo long encroached upon the patience of the Houſe, and obſerving by the clock that the hour has become ſo exceſſively late, nothing remains for me, but to return my ſincere thanks to you, Sir, and the other gentlemen of this Houſe, for the particular civility, and extreme attention, with which I have been heard: the intereſting nature of the occaſion has betrayed me into a much greater length than I had any idea originally of running into; and if the caſual warmth of the moment has led me into the leaſt perſonal indelicacy towards any man alive, I am ready to beg pardon of him and this Houſe, Sir, for having ſo done.”

O'er many a ſod
 How oft I trod,
 To count thy acres o'er;
 Or ſpent my time,
 For marle or lime
 With anxious zeal to bore!
 How *Cupid* then all great and powerful
 fate,
 Perch'd on the vantage of a rich eſtate;
 When for his darts he us'd fair ſpreading
 trees,
 And *who* cou'd fail that ſhot with ſhafts like
 theſe*!

III.

Oh, ſad example of capricious fate!
 Sue *Iriſhmen* in vain?
 Does *Pompey's* ſelf, the proud, the great,
 Fail e'en a maid to gain!—
 What boots my form ſo tall and ſlim,
 My leg ſo ſtout—my beard ſo grim,
 Why have I *Alexander's* bend,
 Emblem of conqueſt never gain'd?
 A noſe ſo long—a back ſo ſtrait,
 A Chairman's mien, a Chairman's gait †
 Why waſted ink to make Orations,
 Deſign'd to teach unliſt'ning nations!
 Why have I view'd th' ideal clock †,
 Or mourn'd the viſionary hour,
 Griev'd to behold with well-bred ſhock
 The fancy'd pointer verge to four?
 Then with a bow, proceed to beg
 A general pardon on my leg;
 “ Lament that to an hour ſo late,”
 “ 'Twas mine to urge the grave debate,”
 “ Or mourn the reſt untimely
 broken!”
 All this to ſay, all this to do,
 In form ſo native, neat, and new,
 —In ſpeech intended to be ſpoken!—
 But fruitleſs all, for neither here or there
 My *Leg* has yet obtained me *Place*, or
Fair!

IV.

Pompeys there are of every shape and size;

Some are the great yclep'd, and some the little;

Some with their deeds that fill the wond'ring skies,

And some on Ladies laps that eat their victual!

'Tis *Morris*' boast,—'tis *Morris*' pride,
To be to both allied,—

That of all the various *Pompeys*, he
Furns one complete epitome;—

Prepar'd alike fierce action's host to fight,
Or thankful sloop official crumbs to bite—

No equal to himself on earth to own,
Or watch, with anxious eye, a *Treasury-bone*!

As Rome's fam'd chief, imperious, stiff,
and proud,

Fawning as curs, when supplicating food,
In him their several virtues all reside,

The peerless Puppy, and of Peers the pride!

V.

Say, Critic *Buffo*, will not powers like these,
E'en thy refin'd fastidious judgment please!

A common *Butt* to all mankind,

'Tis my hard lot to be;

O let me then some justice find,
And give the *BUTT* to me!—

Then, dearest *DEL*,

Thy praise I'll tell,

And with *unprostituted* pen,

In *Warton's* pure and modest strain,

Unwarp'd by Hope, unmov'd by Gain,

I'll call thee "best of Husbands," and "most chaste of Men."

Then from my pristine labours I'll relax,
Then will I lay the Tree unto the Ax*!

Of all my former grief,

Resign the bus'ness of the anxious chace,

And for past failures, and for past disgrace,
Here find a snug relief!

The vain pursuit of female game give o'er,
And, Hound of *Fortune*, scour the town

no more!

On the PROGRESS of GARDENING.

In a LETTER from the Hon. DAINES BARRINGTON to the Rev. Mr. NORRIS,
Secretary to the Antiquarian Society, London.

[From Vol. VII. of the *ARCHAEOLOGIA*, just published.]

Dear Sir,

AS the progress in architecture from the earliest and rudest times hath frequently been the subject of dissertation, perhaps it may not be uninteresting to trace the gradual improvements in both fruit and pleasure gardens (a).

The first artificial garden, of which any particulars at least are stated, seems to be that of Solomon: "I planted me vineyards, "I made me gardens and orchards, and I "planted trees in them of all kinds of fruit: "I made me pools of water, to water there- "with the wood that bringeth forth trees (b)." "As for the gardens of Babylon, they could only have been celebrated for the great ex- pence which must have attended the piling so much earth as was necessary for planting trees in so singular a position (c). As the Asiatics indeed seldom vary in their taste or manners, we have some chance of guessing how the eastern gardens were formerly laid out, from the description of them in more modern

times. Now *Figueroa*, who was ambassador from the court of Spain to that of Persia in 1617, informs us, that at *Shiras* the royal garden was so large that it appeared like a forest, the trees consisting of cypress, planes, and elms, which were planted in squares and avenues, intermixed with thickets of roses. The fruits were grapes, pears, pistachia nuts, and almonds. Amidst these plantations was a large and beautiful lake.

Homer, in the seventh book of his *Odyssey*, after describing *Alcinous's* palace, as having gold and silver statues, proceeds to the royal garden, which is stated to be four acres (d) in extent, and that the fruits consisted of grapes, pears, olives, and figs, which were watered by two fountains.

Laertes's garden in the twenty-fourth book of the *Odyssey* hath the same fruits; but is fenced with hedges. It hath also two foun- tains.

As for that of *Calypso* in the fifth book, it seems to have been fixed upon by this femi-

* This line is literally transcribed from a speech of Lord ———, when candidate, some years ago, for the representation of the city of Westminster.

(a) "When ages grow to civility and elegance, men come to build stately sooner than to garden finely, as if gardening were the greater perfection." Bacon's *Essays*.

(b) *Eccles. ii. 4.*

(c) *Athenæus* speaks of a garden in a still more extraordinary situation, viz. that of a large ship, which belonged to *Hiero*, King of *Syracuse*.

(d) This is said to be large, *μυγας ογχαλος*.

goddess for its pleasing situation, without having owed any thing to art, or labour, more than the beautiful spots in Juan Fernandez, or Tinian, when visited by Lord Anson.

All these mere early gardens seem therefore to have been made chiefly for supplying the common fruits of the climate; which being also a warm one, and requiring fountains, they always make part of the description. I do not find that they had either flowers, or any of the plants which we use in our kitchens.

I do not recollect any very particular account of a garden in the Greek writers, though it is well known that they had groves, or avenues planted with trees, in the Athenian schools:

“Atque inter sylvas Academi quarere veram.” HOR.

The same may be observed with regard to Roman gardens till the time of Martial, though general mention is made of those of Lucullus (e) and Augustus Cæsar (f). It should seem that these were walks, with regular plantations of trees (g), as Virgil, in his Georgics, recommends the form of a quincunx.

“Non animum modo uti pascat prospectus inanem.”

From which it is conceived, that such regular lines were supposed to contribute to beauty. In the private gardens there were commonly sweet smelling shrubs and flowers (g).

— tum violaria, et

“Myrtus, et omnis copia narium,

“Spargent olivetis odorem

“Fertilibus domino priori.” HOR.

Towards the end of the first century, however, it appears clearly by the following epigram of Martial, that the prevailing taste was

(e) Plutarch indeed mentions that they had *λοφους* or mounts in them, probably to command the adjacent country. Cicero, in his letters to Atticus, appears to be frequently anxious about his gardens, but he does not describe how they are laid out.

(f) It is believed that these gardens, or perhaps public walks, were begun by Julius Cæsar “prope Cæsaris hortos.”

Phædrus also mentions a garden of Tiberius Cæsar near Naples, but it is only described as *viridarium*

(g) Often *pinus*.

Fraxinus in sylvis pulcherrima, *pinus in hortis*.

VIRGIL.

(b) At Pliny's villa some of the box was cut into the letters of his own name, and that of his gardener. See L. v. Ep. 6. The cypreis is still much planted by the Italians, from its growing as if it had been clipt. It also appears in some of the Herculeane vignettes.

(i) Columella, L. xi. C. 3.

(k) I conceive that they were more frequently used for chaplets at their banquets, as I do not recollect either the Greek or Latin term for a nosegay.

— ῥοδοις δε κραία
Πικασον.

ANACREON.

And again,

Ροδινοισι στεφανισκος
Πικτασμενος κορευσαι.

K 2

“Navita

to have *clipt box* (b), amongst myrtles and planes.

“Baiana nostri villa, Basse, Faustini,

“Non otiosis ordinata myrtetis,

“Viduâque platano, *tonsilique buxeto*,

“Ingrata lati spatia detinet campi

“Sed rure vero, barbaroque lætatur.”

L. iii. Ep. 58.

By other epigrams of the same poet we find, that considerable improvements in forcing trees, both for fruit and flowers, had been successfully practised:

“Invida purpureos urat ne bruma racemos,

“Et gelidum Bacchi munera frigus edat,

“Conditâ perspicuâ vivit vindemia gemmâ,

“Et tegitur felix, nec tamen uva latet.”

Grapes therefore seem to have been forced by putting glass before them, or perhaps by what we call a green-house. By the same means Tiberius had cucumbers during the whole year (j).

The rose was the favourite shrub in Italy, as it hath ever been in other countries, which occasioned its early flowers to be in such request (k) as to send them from Egypt to Rome, the climate of the former being so much warmer than that of Italy.

This was probably managed by planting them in pots as soon as the buds began to appear; but, to save this expence, the Roman gardeners found out a method of forcing roses in Italy, so as to make it unnecessary to send to Egypt for them.

Martial again alludes to this in the following epigram:

“Ut nova dona tibi, Cæsar, Nilotica
tellis,

“Miserat hybernas ambitiosa rosas,

“Navita derisit Pharios Memphiticus hortos,
 “Urbis ut intravit limina prima tuæ.
 “At tu Romanæ jussus jam cedere brumæ
 “Mitte tuas messes, accipe Nile rosas.”
 L. viii. Ep. 68.

Perhaps hot-houses, or hot walls, might have contributed to these more early productions; and it is remarkable, that at this same period the Romans first found out the luxury of ice in cooling their liquors:

“Non potare nivem, sed aquam potare
 rigentem
 “De nive, *commenta est ingeniosa fitis.*”
 L. xiv. Ep. 117.

With us hot and ice-houses were introduced about the same time, and gentlemen's gardens have seldom the one without the other.

Though the Romans thus forced roses, yet I do not recollect any proofs that they were curious about other flowers or shrubs; they often planted myrtles and rosemary however in the gardens of their villas (*l*). Their fruit trees seem to have been chiefly grapes, pears, figs, and mulberries (*m*).

Upon the fall of the Roman empire little attention can be supposed to have been paid to gardening, and the earliest description of any such inclosure (*n*) I have happened to stumble upon, when science began to dawn, is that belonging to the Hotel de St. Paul at Paris, which was made by Charles V. of France, about the year 1364 (*o*). In this garden were apples, pears, cherries, and vines. There were also peas and beans, beds

of rosemary and lavender, with very large arbours.

Though the scene in the famous Romant de la Rose (written in the fifteenth century) lies chiefly in a garden, yet I do not recollect that such circumstances are stated, as to enable us to discover in what manner they were then laid out (*p*).

At the beginning however of the sixteenth century, we had *green-houses* in England, as one of Leland's poems is intitled,

“Horti Gulielmi Guntheri, *hyeme vernantes.*”

In his Itinerary also he notices the following gardens:

“At Morle, in Derbyshire, there is as much pleasure of orchards of great variety of frute, and fair made walks, and gardens, as in any place of Lancashire.”

Again at Wrexhill on the Ouse in Yorkshire,

“And in the orchards were mounts opere *topiario* (*q*), written about with degrees like turnings of cockleshells, to cum to the top without payne.”

“The castle of Thornbury (*r*) had an orchard of four acres with sundry fruit trees.”

These three instances seem to shew, what were the gardens commonly which belonged to considerable houses in the time of Henry VIII. but in the fifth volume of the Archæologia, we have several other particulars relative to that King's garden, at his favourite and magnificent palace of Nonfuch (*s*).

(*l*) See Pliny's Letters.

(*m*) Pliny's Letters, L. ii. Ep. 17. The practice of grafting was well known to both Greeks and Romans. It appears also by Columella that the latter had more than twenty sorts of pears, and by the poem *de Hortorum Cultura*, that in the time of Claudian many kinds of lettuce were cultivated, as likewise other kitchen herbs.

(*n*) Fitz Steven indeed states, that the citizens of London, in the time of Henry II. had gardens to their villas; but mentions no particulars, except that they were large, beautiful, and planted with trees.

(*o*) Annual Register, for 1764, which however does not cite the authority.

(*p*) I have re-examined the Romant de la Rose, and can only find that the garden had a path bordered with mint and fennel.

Par une bien petite sente
 Bordée de fenoul et mente;

and that the flowers were violets and periwinkle:

Violette y estoit moult belle
 Et aussi parvanche nouvelle.

(*q*) Or cutting trees into particular forms.

(*r*) In Gloucestershire, Lel. Coll. vol. ii. p. 661.

(*s*) Henry VIII. had, during his reign, either built or greatly improved so many of his palaces, that I find the following passage in Leland:

“Remember to conclude with promise to write a booke in Latine of the King's edifices, as Procopius did of Justinian's the Emperor.” Itin. vol. vii. p. 108. He also introduced

These circumstances appear in a survey taken in the year 1650, when it probably continued in exactly the same state as it was at the death of Henry VIII. (t).

It is herein stated to have been cut out and divided into several allies, quarters, and rounds, set about with thorn hedges. On the north side was a *kitchen* garden very commodious, and surrounded with a brick wall of fourteen feet high. On the west was a wilderness severed from the little park by the hedge, the whole containing ten acres. In the privy garden were pyramids, fountains, and basons of marble, one of which is set round with six *lelack trees*, which trees bear no fruit, but only a very pleasaunt flower.

In the privy garden were also one hundred and forty fruit trees, two yews, one juniper, and six *lelacks*. In the kitchen garden were seventy-two fruit-trees and one *time tree* (u). Lastly, before this palace was a *neate* and *baundsome* bowling green, surrounded with a balustrade of free stone.

In this garden therefore at Nonsuch we find many such ornaments (w) of old English gardening, as prevailed till the modern taste was introduced into Kent.

During the reign of Queen Elizabeth there was an Italian who visited England, and published, in 1536, a thick volume of Latin poems divided into several books. This poet styles himself *Melissus*.

In this collection there is a poem on the *royal garden*, one stanza of which describes a labyrinth, and it should seem from the following lines that her Majesty was curious in flowers, and perhaps a botanist.

Cultor herbarum, memor atque florum,
Atque radicum sub humo latentum, et
Stirpium *prisca*, et *nova* singularum
Nomine signet.

the Kentish cherries. See Fuller's Worthies. Ph'lemon Holland (in his additions to Camden) says that Richard Harris, *Fruiterer*, was employed for this purpose. These cherries were planted in many parishes near Tenham. Ibid.

(t) It is believed that this palace was not resided in by any of Henry's successors, at least for any time.

(u) Possibly rather a lime tree.

(w) Leland, who wrote when Henry VIII. reigned, seems to have had a taste superior to such ornaments of a garden.

"There is (near Warwick) *Silence*, a praty woode, antra in vivo faxo, fontes liquidi et gemmei, prata florida, antra muscosa, &c." Lel. Itin. vol. iv. p. 50. This passage is noticed by the late ingenious and learned Mr. Harris.

(x) Monconys, t. iii. p. 34 and 17.

(y) Lord Burleigh first made these gardens, which were very extensive, being two miles in circuit. Peck's Def. Cur. vol. ii.

(z) Voyages de Mandello, tom. ii. p. 598. Ben Jonson mentions figs, grapes, quinces, apricots, and peaches, at Penhurst in Kent, and that during the same reign, Vincent Corbet had a famous nursery at Twickenham.

And again,

Non opis nostræ frutices ad unguem
Persequi cunctos, variasque plantas.

During the reign of this Queen, Hentzner informs us, that there was in the privy garden a *jet-d'eau*, which by turning of a cock wetted all the spectators who were standing near it.

Libernau, who wrote his *Maison Rustique* about the same time, advises arbours of jessamine or roses, box, juniper, and cypress, to be introduced into gardens, and gives some wooden plates of forms for parterres, and labyrinths. The same taste prevailed in Spain and Italy (x).

James I. built, or at least improved, the palace of Theobalds, to which he added a garden (y), thus described by *Mandello*, a traveller who visited England in 1640.

"It is large and square, having all its walls covered with fillery, and a beautiful *jet-d'eau* in the centre. The parterre hath many pleasant walks, many of which are planted on the sides with *espaliers*, and others arched over. Some of the trees are limes and elms, and at the end is a small mount called the *Mount of Venus*, which is placed in the midst of a labyrinth, and is upon the whole one of the most beautiful spots in the world (z).

This same traveller describes also the garden at Greenwich (much improved by James I.), in which he mentions a statue pouring water from a *cornu copix*, and a *grotto*.

About the same time *Mandello* visited Brussels, and informs us, that in the midst of a lake adjoining to the palace, there is a square house built upon pillars, which perhaps was one of the first summer houses in such a situation.

[To be concluded in our next.]

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

ON Saturday evening, July 9, a musical Comedy called *Turk, and no Turk*, was performed, for the first time, at the Haymarket Theatre, the characters of which were as follow, and were thus represented :

<i>Sir Simon Simple,</i>	Mr. Parsons.
<i>Sir Roger Ramble,</i>	Mr. Bannister,
<i>Young Ramble,</i>	Mr. Williamson.
<i>Presto,</i>	Mr. Edwin.
<i>Mat Moneo,</i>	Mr. J. Bannister,
<i>Waiter,</i>	Mr. Burton.
<i>Lady Simple,</i>	Mrs. Webb.
<i>Emily,</i>	Mrs. Bannister.
<i>Fib,</i>	Miss George.

Turk and no Turk is the production of Mr. Colman, jun. author of *Two to One*, a Comedy, interspersed with songs, brought out last season at the same theatre.

The fable of *Turk and no Turk*, in three words, is this : Sir Roger Ramble, who has all his life given the rein to his passions, and pursued the pleasure in view, is extremely angry that his son should do the same, and in a fit of irascibility drives him from his home, and the scene opens at the time of his arrival at a hotel in London from Constantinople. In the same hotel are lodged the family of Sir Simon Simple, (a Cheshire Baronet, who has wasted his wealth in the collection of extraordinary curiosities) ; his daughter Emily has a large sum of money bequeathed her by a relation, who constituted her father her guardian, and made her so far dependent on him, that she must obtain his consent to her marriage, or forfeit her fortune. Emily and Ramble had entertained a mutual passion previous to the young man's banishment from his father's house, and she pined in secret for him during his absence. Presto, an arch servant of Ramble's, discovers who it is that lodges in the hotel, and lays a plan for his master's union with Emily, at which Ramble at first revolts, from a feeling of honour ; but is induced to coincide with it, on his being convinced that his acquiescence will give Emily freedom and happiness. Ramble having, from a momentary caprice, determined to wear his Turkish habit in London, is played off upon Sir Simon for a Turkish Musti. Sir Simon bites at the bait, and eager to ally himself to a character so curious, consents, in spite of his wife and daughter's remonstrances against so preposterous a match, that the Turk shall have her. The Baronet is introduced in great form, and with many ridiculous ceremonies, to Ramble, who receives him, while he is seated after

the Turkish custom, with a tremendous pipe in his mouth, and all the parade of Eastern dignity about him. In the midst of this farcical solemnity, they are broke in upon by Lady Simple and Sir Roger Ramble : the first comes to notice to her spouse the imposition that is practising ; and the latter to recall his son to his house, having traced him by the means of his worthy friend Mat Moneo, a solicitor of the Temple. An eclaireissement takes place, and the comedy concludes, as all comedies customarily do, with the happy union of the hero and heroine.

The present, like the author's preceding piece, is extremely promising, and gives us to expect so much, when his genius shall suggest to him a busy and an artful plot, when experience shall have ripened his judgment, and practice given him the habit of working a fable through its different gradations easily, ingeniously, and naturally, that we know not where to draw the line of prospective. Those who, like us, "love to laugh," and think it no drawback on the importance of their characters to confess they do so, will join us in the exclamation of *Vive la bagatelle!*

The music of this piece has been furnished by that able master of the art, Dr. Arnold, and the part of it that is new does him credit.

The following is the Prologue and Epilogue.

P R O L O G U E

To the new Musical COMEDY of
T U R K and no T U R K.
Written by the Author of the Comedy.
Spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.

HOW many an awkward youth each day
we see
Thrusting his person into company !
His head up-lifted—round the room he goes,
And treads upon his well-bred neighbour's
toes.
The well-bred man—bows—passes—nothing
meant—
His toe was trod upon by accident.
But soon (the civil soul scarce free from pain)
Egad, he treads upon his toe again !
His patience for the booby now all gone,
He kicks him with the toe he trod upon.
Thus 'tis to-night ; for know, poor sufferers,
know,
Our Author is the *Booby*—your's the *Toe*
Ev'n now he ventures—to his old sin sticking,
A second piece, and brave's the Critic's
kicking ;

Still

Still scribbling, till each learned foot he feels }
 (Not where the foot its usual bounty deals, }
 But) on his head—his head, so out at heels.

Ev'n now I hear yon Quidnunc wife
 complain,

His chin propt up on his gold-headed cane—
 Ah! happy cane! form'd for that chin alone,

Proving two heads are better far than one:

Rare cane! which ever at each lucky hit

Thumps lustily the flooring of the pit!

Sweet and sonorous sound! so clear so good!

'Tis the true Critic's stamp—'tis wood, wood,
 wood!—

Metinks I hear the sapient veteran say—

"What! has this boy scraw'd out another
 play?"

"Another vain attempt to wear the sock,

"Because, forsooth, *A Chip of the old Block!*

"By no entail our patience he inherits;

"Try him, if still he writes, on his own
 merits!

"On your good-nature is his sole reliance;

"High-mettled, vain, at us he hurls de-
 fiance."

Cut then, since *Crusty* bids, while on he's
 jogging;

Lash, lash the boy—he'll take a deal of
 flogging.

Whip him like his own gig! he's more your
 debtor—

The more you cut, you keep him up the
 better.

EPILOGUE

To the Musical COMEDY of

TURK and no TURK.

Written by Capt. TOPHAM.

Spoken by Mrs. Wells, in the Character of
 COWSLIP.

HAVING ended our play, and the toils
 of to-night,

From papa who *must* read to his son who *will*
 write;

While catgut and song lend their aid to the
 work,

I—but hold up the train of this *Turk and no*
Turk;

For tho' with our ladies his whiskers have
 sway,

This strange sitting cross-leg is out of my
 way:

A plain English girl, from the head to the heart,
 These fashions afford simple Cowslip no part.

But as lately, no doubt, you have heard of the
 pother

'Twixt the *men* of one house, and the *maids*
 of another;

In this gracious assembly I rise in my place—
 And Cowslip, an't please you, shall state

her own case,

Cramm'd in with fat hampers of Perry and
 Ale,

With cheese, children, eggs, dogs and ducks,
 head and tail;

With all that for eating our town could pro-
 duce—

Nice turkies—and here—O no—there was
 the goose—

The Exeter waggon to Bath brought my face,
 And there set me down as—"a servant for
 place."

When word to our inn was next morning
 convey'd,

That his worship the Mayor was in want of
 a maid.

The Mayor! Lack-a-day! what a grand
 situation!

At the foot, of the head—of the whole cor-
 poration!

Away went I trudge—little band-box and
 all—

For my hopes they were great, as my fortune
 was small.

The Mayor strok'd his chin—as poor I came
 in view—

"Why, yes—quoth his worship—this maid,
 she may do."

"Are you mad?—cry'd the Mayores—*I* begs
 you'll be done—

"There's a *Tax upon Maids*—you've no
 business with none.

"At ease on this duty may batchelors sleep,

"And afford double pay for the maids that
 they keep:

"But we married volk—we must not be
 so great,

"They may put something next on your
 head—or my *Tease*—

"No stockings for me, love, nor Billingsgate
 mob,

"And no powder unlicens'd for Deary's
 brown bob!

"Our gig, and our maids, then, must both be
 laid down,

"Nor chuck, while I lives, shall one cost
 you a crown."

Thus our Mayor being of course of his
 Minister's mind,

Poor I was turn'd out—that is—I *resign'd*;

For power must keep its due balance, they say;

To some it gives places—it took mine away.

From the *West*, then to London, I next
 sallied forth;

To be rais'd in the *East*—like some folks
 from the *North*.

At this character warehouse I first made
 my stop,

To retail you small wit—with no tax on our
 shop.

Say then for our Lingo—*young* Lingo I
 mean,

Shall Cowslip without her good wishes be
 seen?

To this "pan of the dairy"—not pray for
good luck,
And wish him "no roast" but her wish of
"roast duck!"

Hope each belle with her beau has heard
something to suit her,
And that here we may find no such gender—
as *Nouster!*

P O E T R Y.

POETICAL EPISTLE to LUCINDA, describing the PLEASURES and AMUSEMENTS of CHILDHOOD.

Written in May 1756.

RELEAS'd once more from winter's icy chains,
Warm'd with the sun, and wash'd with genial rains;
What views delightful does the world impart!
What grateful songs pour out the shepherd's heart!
How thick inlaid with flow'rs the verdant mead!
How sport the lambs! how sweet's yon distant reed!
While restless birds, fir'd with the youth of spring,
In pleasing notes their am'rous ditties sing.

By nature form'd with rapture to survey
Arcadian scenes, where most the Muses play;
Nor so depriv'd to let the spleen devour
The useful moments of a lonely hour;
At evening oft I from the world retire,
And like fond lovers secret paths admire;
Well pleas'd to muse, when o'er the glimm'-ring plains

A silent gloom and pensive sadness reigns.
Now fancy's stream meanders unconfin'd
Thro' the bright prospects of the peaceful mind,

And leaves the shores where visionary shades
And forms unnumber'd rove in magic glades;
Here scenes of mirth in mimic shew behold,
And future wishes glitter in their gold;
There gloomy Sorrow troop in sad array,
And Disappointment urge her thorny way,
With ev'ry toy that ease and health desire,
And ev'ry act which fame and gold inspire.
Endear'd by this I launch the rolling tide,
Each phantom view, and with the current glide;

But, all at peace, the dark and forrowing scene,

Low tracts of care, and dull desponding spleen,
The labouring arts, soft Pleasure's wanton bow'rs,

Fame's spacious dome, and Pride's high glittering tow'rs,

Alike neglect; till last the sacred band
Of absent friends pour o'er the neighbouring strand:

Then, hail'd by them, the ready shore I make,
Indulge the scene, and of their bliss partake;
Bliss only found, where virtue warms the name,

And souls congenial trembling catch the flame.
But thee, Lucinda, dearest far and best,
With eager care I single from the rest;
Then hand in hand stray thro' the dappled glade,

And hold sweet converse with thy lovely shade;

Recount the days we oft together spent,
When we to school true pleas'd companions went;

Thus for a while each rebel care disarm,
Well pleas'd that fancy has such pow'r to charm.

O could I taste the sweet Sicilian lyre,
And wake the strings to what these days inspire,

Fondly I'd on the trembling minstrel dwell,
Till kindred sounds betray'd the list'ning cell;
Nor guess, when penn'd our flocks, my fellow swains

Wou'd grudge an hour to hear the echoing strains.

But ah! should fancy's bright excursive pow'r
Rove each gay scene, and aid th' enraptur'd hour;

I boast no skill its flow'rets to combine,
And mould with grace the strong descriptive line:

Yet as my fair commands, pleas'd I'll assay,
(My fair's commands must needs inspire the lay)

In easy verse attempt the rural song,
And tell what joys to innocence belong;
Tell, as the seasons from their pictur'd sphere
Pour'd down the varied beauty of the year,
What different pleasures ev'ry hour employ'd,
When we the bliss of holyday enjoy'd.

In youthful spring, when sylvan scenes delight,

And laughing fields with flow'ry paths invite;
When feather'd partners build the downy nests,
And love's soft anguish heaves their little breasts;

Thou know'st, Lucinda, curious we wou'd go
And cull the sweets that round the meadows blow;

The pearly snow-drop and the primrose pale,
The lily fair and bird-eye of the vale;

The crow-foot, daisy, violet, ever dear,
 And each soft bloom that gilds the rising year;
 Then gaudily adorn some twisted spray,
 Or deck our noon-tide bower profusely gay;
 That calm retreat, where we of lovers pains
 Wou'd babbling tell, and feats of village
 swains;

Lull'd with the murmur of descending floods,
 The lapse of rills, and music of the woods;
 The Lark's shrill notes pour'd thro' the list'n-
 ing skies,

Till earth and air in mingled concert rise.
 Thus entertained, and thee within my arms,
 The pause of converse wanted not its charms.

In summer gay, what eye uncharmed can
 view

Earth's gorgeous robe, and heav'n's unclouded
 blue!

The rural dale with every sweet inlaid,
 And far-stretch'd plains thro' all their glory
 fade!

When heat oppress'd, Lucinda, now we'd
 rove

Along the cool recesses of the grove;
 Or where the stream, o'erlook'd by tow'ring
 hills,

Thro' dimpling pools by fits pursues its rills;
 Sit on the bank, and for some quaint design,
 The pliant rush in artful models twine;

Or, more expert, with hook deceitful draw
 The quick-eyed rovers from the lake below.
 But when the meads with waving grey ap-
 pear,

And hay-time blithely greets the toiling year,
 New joys arise! When our small task was
 done,

We'd round the cocks in winding mazes run;
 In gamesome mirth near shady hedges play,
 Or harmless tumble 'mongst the platted hay:
 Till cloy'd at length, we'd from the fields
 retire,

And other trifles in their turns admire;
 Apt prelude to the scenes, whose moral told,
 Shews life a play-day, tho' its toys be gold.

In fruitful autumn, see the landscapes
 round

With beauteous streaks of mottled glades
 abound:

See yellow harvest wanton in the breeze,
 And blushing apples glow on bending trees;
 The mellow pear, on tow'ring branches born,
 And glossy plumbs their humbler stems
 adorn;

While busy swains in chearful looks impart
 The secret joy that swells the grateful heart.

What scenes, Lucinda, now must wait the
 day!

What new device our trifling skill display!
 Warm suns inviting where the bending
 train

Of reapers blithe their jovial task sustain,
 We'll on the grass a mimic feast provide,
 Of choicest fruit on *China's* gayest pride;

In various figures various dishes range,
 And spread the sideboard o'er with change on
 change;

Then dextrous carve each well-replenish'd
 dish,

Nor want a name that gluttony cou'd wish;—
 Thus ape the great, and if a swain may guess,
 With more delight, and free from their
 excess.

In winter bleak, how chang'd the once-
 lov'd scene!

Dead are the flow'rs, and gone the lively
 green;

Cold blows the wind, thick falls the beating
 rain,

And nipping frosts pierce every tender vein;
 The feather'd songsters leave the painted
 spray,

Seek the warm covert, and forget their lay.
 Then farewell, fields and woods, and flow'ry
 glades,

Clear-bubbling fountains, and cool-breathing
 shades!

No more you charm, no longer smiles retain,
 But throw dark frowns around the shudd'ring
 swain.

Lucinda, now, in angry skies like these,
 The blazing hearth alone has power to please;
 Near which in harmless chat and chearful
 song

The dreary night we blithely pass'd along;
 Sometimes o'er * *heads and crosses* attentive sit,
 Or with deep riddles try the ready wit;

At † *blind-man's buff* our wary steps advance,
 Or trip like fairies in the nimble dance;
 At others, trembling read the fearful tales
 Of warlike giants and enchanted jails;

How sheeted ghosts oft tread the church-yard
 ground,

And charnel vaults groan forth a hollow
 sound;

How fairy-elves by moon-light have been seen
 In mystic circles sweep the dewy green,
 Then ride thro' farms on easy trotting dogs,
 And scatter pence in secret *Roger's* clogs:

Thus chat along till *Willy Wink-and-peep* ‡
 With drowsy eyes does down the chimney
 creep,

* A play with pins so called, common among children.

† A diversion, I imagine, well known.

‡ It is common in the country (some northern counties especially) to say, when young people are drowsy, that *Willy Wink-and-peep* is coming down the chimney to seize them; by which imaginary being it is likely they mean the same that the poets do by *Morpheus*.

And with his sheers difarms each pointed
jest,

Cuts short the tale, and warns us all to rest.

Lucinda, thus our infant time was spent,
Thus were we pleas'd, and thus the seasons
went.

Hail, happy days! when care nor sorrow
tear

The anxious heart, nor pierce it with a fear;
When no repining Providence assails,
No selfish view o'er social love prevails;
But blest with peace, and innocently gay,
Wakes to new joys each swift returning day.

D U R H A M,

An Elegiac Poem, translated from the Saxon,
By Dr. JOHN CAMPBELL.

THIS famous City lies beyond
Our fertile kingdom's northern bound;
On an ascent its buildings rise,
The rock around defensive lies;
Amazing in its lofty scite,
Which strikes with wonder and delight!
Sweet winding Were beneath it flows,
A copious flood its channel flows;
And as its silver waters stray,
In shoals the wanton fishes play:
Thick woods th' adjacent mountains crown,
The bays are at a distance thrown;
The tripping deer, the skipping fawns,
Enliven all the verdant lawns.
For men too is this city fam'd,
Men with deep reverence to be nam'd.
St. Cuthbert's venerable shrine
Is here—and, royal Oswald, thine,
A king for charity renown'd,
For valour too with laurels crown'd.
With Bishop Aidan, resettled here
Æidbercht and Ælfred, noble pair.
Here Æthelwold, great prelate, sleeps.
This church the sacred body keeps
Of Beda, venerable scribe;
And Bozil too doth here abide,
A learned abbot, by whose care
St. Cuthbert gained his knowledge here.
And with these Saints the relics lie
(Safe in yon inner monast'ry)
Of many more: grave authors tell
What miracles proclaim their zeal;
Tho' here in a consuming state
Their bodies heav'n's last judgment wait.

E L E G Y.

I.

NO more life's stream in ruddy circuits
flows,

Extinguished and cold the genial vital heat;
The breathless lungs now find a long repose,
Nor can the heart its wonted measures
beat.

II.

No more those cheeks are ting'd with roseate
hue,

No more the coral decks those lips with
red;

No more the di'monds in those eyes we view,
No more around their brilliant rays are
spread!

III.

So dropt the sweetest flow'r in Nature's field,
Pluck'd in her prime, and in the glow of
youth;

How hard, my fair, thy life so soon to yield!
How much I mourn thee, witness Love and
Truth!

IV.

When o'er thy tomb my tears unnumber'd
flow,

Why dry their source, and eyes from moi-
sture free;

May ev'ry drop a weeping willow grow,
And take their root, as sprang those tears—
from thee!

V.

And when each year their pensive branches
shoot,

Towards thy grave may all their leaves
incline;

And drooping shed o'er thee their wat'ry fruit;
The tears be *their's*, the sorrow shall be
mine!

E P I G R A M

On the Flowers in Stella's Bouquet being
withered.

THOSE flowers (where nought, one would
think, could e'er harm)

No longer their heads can uphold! —
Is it then that the bosom of Stella's too warm?
Ah! no; but I fear 'tis too cold!

E Q U I V O Q U E

On a HANDSOME WOMAN.

IS Stella married—no, or yes?
"By Jove," says Dick, "she's not
"a-miss!"

E P I T A P H.

HERE Pyemont lies, who late with health
was blest,

Of every virtue likewise was possess'd;
In peaceful slumber rests from noise and strife,
And every ill that oft attends on life.

If sorrow e'er yet touched thy gentle heart,
Ye virgins, now your sympathy impart;
Heave the sad sigh, and shed the friendly tear,
And say, Alas! poor Pyemont's buried here.

Aylsham, 1785.

S. PYEMONT.

E P I -

E P I T A P H

For Mr. James Robson, of London, who was killed by a Fall from a Horse in Cumberland, June 1785, Æt. 20.

TO mark the hapless youth's disastrous doom,

The sorrow-wedded FATHER rears the tomb,
On which a MOTHER wishes to express
The mingled pride that swells with her distress;
For he was all *affection* could desire,
All *duty* asked, all *friendship* could require.
Simplicity was his, and strength of mind,
With every milder excellence combin'd;
While VIRTUE, eager to complete the whole,
Diffus'd her magic colouring o'er the soul.

The R O S E.

THE Rose had been wash'd, just wash'd in a shower,

That Mary to Anna convey'd;
The plentiful moisture encumber'd the flower,
And weigh'd down its beautiful head.

The following Paper not having been published till the 25th instant, some days after the preceding sheet of this Magazine was printed off, we were in consequence prevented from placing it, where it ought to have been properly inserted, immediately after the conclusion of Lord M-----'s Ode in page 66. Our readers, however, will probably be of opinion with us, that it will appear with more propriety in this than in a future Number.

P R O B A T I O N A R Y O D E S.

IT is with infinite regret that we have to inform our readers, that the *poetical Olympe*, which has been so long held on the subject of the Laureatship, is now put a final period to, and that by an authority which deserves reverence, and imposes silence upon criticism. Our official correspondent sends us the following account of the circumstance:

Last Sunday se'night, being the 17th of the present month, Anno Domini 1785, just as his M----- was ascending the stairs of his gallery to attend Divine Worship at Windsor, he was surpris'd by the appearance of a little, thick, squat, red-faced man, who in a very odd dress, and kneeling upon one knee, presented a piece of paper for the royal acceptation. His M-----, amazed at the sight of such a figure in such a place, had already given orders to one of the attendant beef-eaters to dismiss him from his presence, when by a certain hasty spasmodic mumbling, together with two or three prompt quotations from Virgil, the person was discovered to be no other than the Rev. Mr. Thomas Wharton himself, dressed in the official vesture of his professorship, and the paper which he held in his hand being nothing else but a fair written petition, designed for the inspection of his M-----. Our gracious S----- made

The cup was all fill'd, and the leaves were all wet,

And it seem'd to a fanciful view
To weep for the buds it had left with regret
On the flourishing bush where it grew.

I hastily seiz'd it, unfit as it was
For a nosegay, so dripping and drown'd,
And swinging it rudely, too rudely, alas!
I snapp'd it—it fell to the ground.

And such, I exclaim'd, is the pitiless part
Some act by the delicate mind,
Regardless of wringing and breaking a heart
Already to sorrow resign'd.

This elegant rose, had I shaken it less,
Might have bloom'd with the owner a-while—

And the tear that is wip'd with a little address
May be follow'd perhaps by a smile.

up for the seeming rudeness of the first reception, by a hearty embrace on recognition; and the contents of the petition being forthwith examined, were found to be pretty nearly as follow:—We omit the commonplace compliments generally introduced in the exordia of these applications, as, “relies upon your Majesty's well known clemency,” “convinced of your royal regard for the real interest of your subjects,” “penetrated with the fullest conviction of your wisdom and justice,” &c. &c. which, though undoubtedly very true, when considered as addressed to George the Third, might perhaps, as matters of mere form, be applied to a Sovereign who neither had proved wisdom nor regard for his subjects in one act of his reign, and proceed to the substance and matter of the complaint itself. It sets forth, “That the petitioner, Mr. Thomas, had been many years a maker of Poetry, as his friend Mr. Sadler, the pastry-cook of Oxford, and some other creditable witnesses could well evince; that many of his works of fancy, and more particularly that one which is known by the name of his *Criticisms upon Milton*, had been well received by the Learned; that thus encouraged, he had entered the list, together with many other great and respectable candidates,

dates, for the honour of a succession to the vacant *Laweatship*; that a decided return had been made in his favour by the officers best calculated to judge, namely, the Right Hon. the Earl of S. and the learned *Signior Delpini*, his Lordship's worthy coadjutor; that the *Signior's* delicacy, unhappily for the petitioner, like that of *Mr. Corbett*, in the instance of the Westminster election, had inclined him to the grant of a SCRUTINY; that in consequence of the vexatious and pertinacious perseverance on the part of several gentlemen in this illegal and oppressive measure, the petitioner had been severely injured in his spirits, his comforts, and his interest: that he had been for many years engaged in a most laborious and expensive undertaking, in which he had been honoured with the most liberal communications from all the Universities in Europe, to wit, a splendid and most correct edition of the *Poemata Minora* of the immortal *Mr. Stephen Duck*; that he was also under positive articles of literary partnership with his brother, the learned and well known *Dr. Joseph*, to supply two pages per day in his new work, now in the press, entitled his *Essay on the Life and Writings of Mr. THOMAS HICKATHRIET*; in both of which great undertakings, the progress had been most essentially interrupted by the great anxiety and distress of mind under which the petitioner has for some time laboured on account of this inequitable scrutiny; that the petitioner is bound by his honour and his engagement to prepare a new Ode for the birth-day of her most gracious Majesty, which he is very desirous of executing with as much poetry, perspicuity, and originality, as are universally allowed to have characterised his last effusion in honour of the natal anniversary of his Royal Master's sacred self; that there are but six months to come for such a preparation, and that the petitioner has got no farther yet than "Hail Muse!" in the first stanza, which very much inclines him to fear he shall not be able to finish the whole in the short period above-mentioned, unless his M—— should be graciously pleased to order some of his Lords of the Bed-chamber to assist him, or should

command a termination to the vexatious enquiry now pending. In humble hopes that these several considerations would have their due influence with his M——, the petitioner concludes with the usual prayer, and signed himself as underneath, &c. &c.

THO. WHARTON, B. D. &c. &c."

Such was the influence of the above admirable appeal on the sympathetic feelings of M——, that the sermon, which we understand was founded upon the text, *Let him keep his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no untruth*," and which was not preached by *Dr. Prettyman*, was entirely neglected, and a message instantly written, honoured by the Sign Manual, and directed to the office of the Right Hon. Lord Sydney, Secretary for the Home department, enjoining an immediate redress for *Mr. Thomas*, and a total suspension of any further proceedings in a measure which (as the energy of royal eloquence expressed it) was of such unexampled injustice, illegality, and oppression, as that of a scrutiny after a fair poll, and a decided superiority of admitted suffrages. This message conveyed, as its solemnity well required, by no other person than the honourable young Tommy himself, secretary to his amazing father, had its due influence with the Court; the noble Lord broke his wand; *Mr. Delpini* executed a *Chaconne* and tried at a *Somerset*; he grinned a grim obedience to the mandate, and calling for pen, ink, and paper, wrote the following letter:

MONSIEUR,

"On vous requis, you are hereby commanded to peoblish any more of de Ode Probationarie—mon cher ami, Monsieur George le Roi, says it be ver bad to vex Monsieur le petit homme avec le grand paunch—Monsieur Wharton any more vid scrutinée; je vous commande derefore to finise—Que le Roi soit loué—God save de King! mind vat I say—ou le grand George and le bon Dieu dama votre ame & bodie, vos jambes, & vos pies, for ever and ever—pour jamais.

"Signed,

"DELPINI."

F I N I S.

P A R O D Y.

A FRAGMENT—supposed to be written by the Most Noble the MARQUIS of GRAHAM.

Sunt et mihi carmina. VIRG.

I.

'T WAS at the Grocers' feast, for India won
By *Gbatnam's* beardless son,
Aloft, in luscious state,
The virgin statesman fate
On barley-sugar throne;

Fat Aldermen were plac'd around,
Their brows with spreading antlers bound,
(So City Spouses should be crown'd)—
The gentle *Grenville* by his side
Sate, like a purly *Dutchman's* bride,
And two vast chairs contained his vast
backside!

Welcome,

Welcome, welcome, welcome, guests !
 Eat while ye may,
 Eat while ye may,
 Eat while ye may !
 Ne'er will ye more behold such feasts !

II.

The god-like *Prettyman* hard by,
 Amid the festive band,
 At once began to sing, and lie :—
 The lles, the notes, ascend as high
 As themes like his demand !
 The song began from *Temple's* toil,
 Who left his *Stowe's* enchanting foil,
 Strong Coalition's pow'r to foil !
Guy Vaux's dark disguise the Peer bely'd !
 Up the back-stairs unseen he hid,
 When he to *George's* closet prest,
 To share the sorrows of his Royal breast—
 Then issued forth the dread command :—
 ' *Prelates*, defend your *King*.—Arm, arm,
Bed-chamber Band !'
 The list'ning Cits admire the loyal sound !
 ' Another *Buckingham* !' they shout around
 ' Another *Buckingham* !' the plaitered roofs
 rebound !
 With ravish'd ears
 Young *Billy* hears :—
 And says " A fig
 " For every Whig !"
 Askance his *Chaplain* leers !

III.

The praise of *Arden* next the Bard enraptur'd
 sung !
 O glorious eloquence of *Arden's* tongue !
 Lo, where the legal wonder comes !—
 " Waiters ! a fresh supply of plums !"
 With more than mortal grace
 He shews his noseless face !—
 Ah nose !—of far more worth than *Rollo's*
 thumbs !

CRITICISMS on the ROLLIAD.

No. XVI.

WE resume, with great pleasure, our critical lucubrations on that most interesting part of this divine Poem which portrays the character, and transmits to immortality the name of the *Duke of Richmond*.—Our author, who sometimes condescends to a casual imitation of ancient writers, employs more than usual pains in the elaborate delineation of this illustrious personage. Thus, in Virgil, we find whole pages devoted to the description of *Aneas*, while *Glaucus* and *Thersites*, like the *Lutrels*, the *Palkes*, or the *Macnamaras* of modern times, are honoured only with the transient distinction of a simple mention. He proceeds to ridicule the super-

Pepper, in the blood-stain'd field,
 Raving *Rollo's* rage repell'd !—
 Heroes never mind their noses ;—
 Both his thumbs great *Rollo* loses !

Devon's glory
 Flies before ye !

Triumph, *Pepper* !—*Rollo*, yield.
 Sooth'd with the sound, the youth grew
 vain !

Scarce with'd his friend a nose again !
 And thrice his triumphs he renew'd o'er *Free-*
dom's prostrate train !

The *Secretary* sourly smil'd,
 To see such pertness in his child !
 And while he *North* and *Fox* defy'd,
 Chang'd his hand, and check'd his pride !

IV.

Prophetic, he forethrew
 The *modern Phæbus's* woes.
 He sung *Sir Cecil*, matchless bard,
 By Westminster Electors
 Scouted, scouted, scouted, scouted !
 'Spite of all his great Protectors,
 His gratitude's reward.
 Deserted in his utmost need,
 In vain he seeks to rear his head ;
 In vain he seeks to scrutinize,
 E'en *Murphy* dares not back his lies.
 All melancholy sat the angry Boy,
 Revolving in his mind
 The fickle temper of *John Bull* ;—
 Nor now to sweet-meats felt inclin'd,
 Nor eat his belly-full.

V.

The Rev'rend Lyrist joy'd to see,
 That Love was in the next degree ;
 But, ah !!! — — —

— — — — —
 — — — — —
 — — — — —

Desunt cætera.

stitution which exists in this country, and, as he informs us, had also prevailed in one of the most famous states of antiquity, that a navy could be any source of security to a great empire, or that shipping could in any way be considered as the *natural* defence of an island.

Th' Athenian sages, once of old, 'tis said,
 Urg'd by their country's love—by wisdom led,
 Besought the *Delphic* Oracle to show
 What best should save them from the neigh-
 b'ring foe.

—With holy fervor first the *Priests's* burn'd,
 Then fraught with presage, this reply re-
 turn'd :—

"*Your city, men of Athens, ne'er will fall,
If wisely guarded by a WOODEN WALL.*"
—Thus have our fathers indiscreetly thought,
By ancient practice—ancient safety taught,
That this, Great Britain, still should prove to thee

The first, thy best, thy last security ;
That what in thee we find or great or good,
Had owed its being to this *Wall of Wood* —
—Above such weakness see great *Lenox* soar,
This fence prescriptive guards us now no more ;

Of such gross ignorance ashamed and sick,
Richmond protects us with a *Wall*—of *Brick* ;
Condemns the prejudice of former time,
And saves his countrymen—by *Lamb* and *Lime*.

It is our intention to embarrass this part of the *Rolliad* as little as possible with any commentaries of our own. We cannot, however, resist the temptation which the occasion suggests, of pronouncing a particular panegyric upon the delicacy as well as dexterity of our author, who, in speaking upon the subject of the Duke of *Richmond*, that is, upon a man who knows no more of the History, Writings, or Languages of Antiquity, than the *Marquis of Lansdown* himself, or great *Rollo's* groom, has yet contrived to collect a great portion of his illustrations from the sources of ancient literature. By this admirable expedient, the immediate ignorance of the Hero is enveloped and concealed in the vast erudition of the Author, and the unhappy truth that his Grace never proceeded farther in his *Latinity*, than through the neat and simple pages of *Corderius*, is so far thrown into the back ground as to be hardly observable, and to constitute no essential blemish to the general brilliancy of the *Picture*.

The Poet proceeds to speak of a tribunal which was instituted in the *era* he is describing, for an investigation into the professional merits of the noble Duke, and of which he himself was very properly the Head. The Author mentions the individuals who composed this inquisition, as men of *opulent, independent, disinterested* characters, three only excepted, whom he regrets as apostates to the general character of the arbitrators. He speaks, however, such is the omnipotence of truth, even of them with a sort of reluctant tendency to panegyric. He says,

Keen without shew, with modest learning fly,
The subtle comment speaking in his eye,
Of manners polish'd, yet of stubborn soul,
Which Hope allures not—nor which Fears control,—

See *Burgoyne* wrapt in all a Soldier's pride,
Damn with a shing, and with a look der de ;

While coarse *Macbride* a busier task assumes,
And tears with graceless rage our Hero's plumes ;

Blurts his rude science in the *Chieftain's* face,
Nor deems, forgive him, *Pitt!* a truth, disgrace :

And *Percy* too, of lineage justly vain,
Surveys the system with a mild disdain.

He consoles the reader, however, for the pain given him by the contemplation of such weakness and injustice, by hastening to inform him of the better and wiser dispositions of the other Members of the Tribunal ;

—But ah! not for the rest—unlike to these,
They try each anxious blandishment to please ;
No skill uncivil e'er from them escapes,
Their modest wisdom courts no dang'rous scrapes ;

But pure regard comes glowing from the heart,

To take a Friend's, to take a Master's part.
Nor let Suspicion with her sneers convey,
That paltry int'rest could with such bearsway :
Can *Richmond's* brother be attach'd to Gold ?
Can *Luttrell's* Friendship like a Vote be sold ?

O can such petty, such ignoble crimes
Stain the fair *era* of these golden times ?

When *Pitt* to all perfection points the way,
And pure *Dundas* exemplifies his lay ;

When *Wilkes* to loyalty makes bold pretence,
Arden to law, the *Cabinet* to sense ;

When *Prettyman* affects for Truth a zeal,
And *Macnamaras* guard the Common-weal ;

When *Lawyers* argue from the Holy Writ,
And *Hill* would vie with *Sheridan* in wit ;

When *Camden*, first of Whigs, in struggles past,

Teiz'd and *tormented*, quits the cause at last ;
When *Thurbot* strives commercial skill to shew,

And even *Sydney* something seems to know ;
When honest *Jack* declines in men to trade,

And Court Majorities by Truth are sway'd ;
When *Baker*, *Conway*, *Cavendish*, or *Byng*,

No more an obloquy o'er Senates fling ;
When——

But where could a period be put to the enumeration of the *uncommon* appearances of the Epoch in question.—The application of the term *house*, prefixed to the name of the person described in the last line of the above passage but three, sufficiently circumscribes the number of those particular *Jacks* who were at this moment in the contemplation of our Author, and lets us with facility into the secret, that he could mean no other than the worthy *Mr. John Robinson* himself.—The peculiar species of traffic that the poet represents *Mr. Robinson* to have dealt in, is supposed to allude to a famous occurrence of these

these times, when Mr. R. and another contractor agreed, in a ministerial emergency, to furnish Government with *five hundred and fifty-eight* ready, willing, obedient, well-train'd men, at so much per head, per man, whom they engaged to be *perfectly fit for any work the Minister could put them to*. Tradition says, they failed in their contract by somewhat about *two hundred*—We have not heard of what particular complexion the first Order were of, but suppose them to have been *Blacks*.

We collect from history that the noble Duke had been exposed to much empty ridicule, on account of his having been, as they termed it, a Judge in his own cause, by being the President of that Court whose exclusive jurisdiction it was to enquire into supposed official errors imputed to himself. The author scents the venom of those impotent gibbers, and with great triumph exclaims,

If it be virtue but yourself to *know*,
Yourself to *judge* is sure a virtue too.

Nothing can be more obvious—all Judgment depends upon Knowledge, and how can any other person be supposed to know a man so well as he does himself? We hope soon to see this evidently equitable principle of criminal jurisprudence fully established at the *Old Bailey*; and we are very much inclined to think, that if every *House-breaker*, &c. was in like manner permitted to judge himself, the susceptible heart would not be altogether so often thocked with spectacles of human massacre before the gates of Newgate, as, to the great disgrace of our penal system, it now is.

Our Author now proceeds to speak of a transaction which he seems to touch upon with reluctance. It respects a young nobleman of these times of the name of *Rawdon*. It is very remarkable, that the last couplet of this passage is written, tho' we have not been able to print it, with a scratch through the lines, as if it had been the Author's intention to have erased them. Whether he thought the event alluded to in this distich was too disgraceful for justification—or that the justification suggested was incomplete—that the image contained in them was too familiar and puerile for the general sublimity of his great poem, or whatever he thought, we know not, but such is the fact. The passage is as follows:—after relating the circumstance, he says

Association forms the Mind's great chain,
By plastic Union many a Thought we gain;
Thus Raw suggested Raw-head, and the Don
Haply reminded him of Bloody-bone.

↓ To the justice of the disgrace thrown upon

the above couplet, we by no means concede.—What it wants in poetical construction, it amply makes up in the deep knowledge which it contains of the more latent feelings of the human heart, and its philosophic detection of some of the true sources of human action. We all know how long, and how tenaciously, original prejudices stick by us. No man lives long enough to get rid of his nursery. That the noble Duke therefore might not be free from the common influence of a very common sensation, no one can reasonably wonder at, and the best proof that he was not so is, that we defy any person to shew us upon what possible principle, if not upon this, the conduct of the noble Duke, in the transaction alluded to, is to be explained or defended. The D—— of R—— a Gentleman by a thousand pretensions—a Soldier—a Legislator—a Peer—in two countries a Duke—in a third a Prince—a man whose honour is not a mere point of speculative courtesy, but is his *Oath*—impeaches the reputation of another individual of pure and unblemished character, and with the same publicity that he had applied the original imputation, this Peer, Prince, Legislator, and Soldier, *eats* every syllable he had said, and retracts every *item* of his charge. Is this to be credited without a resort to some principle of a very paramount nature in the heart of man indeed? Is the original depravity, in the first instance, of publicly attempting to sully the fair honour of that interesting and sacred Character, a youthful Soldier, or the meanness in the second, of an equally public and unprecedentedly puerile retraction of the whole of the Calumny, to be believed in so high a personage as the —— of ——, without a reference to a cause of a very peculiar kind, to an impulse of more than ordinary potency? Evidently not;—and what is there, as we before observed, that adheres so closely, or controuls so absolutely as the legends of our boyish days, or the superstitions of a nursery. For these reasons, therefore, we give our most decided suffrage for the full re-establishment of the couplet to the fair legitimate honours that are due to it.

The Poet concludes his portrait of this illustrious person with the following lines—

The triple Honours that adorn his head,
A three-fold influence o'er his Virtue shed;
As *Gallia's* Prince, behold him proud and
vain;

Thrifty and close, as *Caledonia's* Thane;
In R——'s D—— we trace our own

JOHN BULL,
Of Schemes enamour'd—and of Schemes—
the GULL.

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

JULY 1.

THE case of Mr. Atkinson's appeal came before the House of Lords yesterday, when Chief Baron Skynner pronounced judgment in affirmation of the decree of the Court of King's Bench; so that Mr. Atkinson must, as a matter of course, submit to the sentence of the Court.

2. Lately was determined in the court of King's Bench, before Lord Mansfield, in the case of Sutton and Mitchell, a question of importance to the commercial part of Great-Britain. It was an action brought to recover the value of a large quantity of dollars shipped on board the ship *Elbe*, Joel Goddard, master, bound for *Hamburgh*, in the month of October, 1784, and that during the night were stolen from on board by a number of fresh-water pirates. The facts between the plaintiff and defendant being agreed to, Lord Mansfield gave it as his opinion, that the law made no distinction between a carrier by land or water, for that he at his peril must see that all things be forthcoming that are delivered to him, let what accident soever happen (the act of God or an enemy, perils and dangers of the seas only excepted) but for fire, thieves, and the like, he must answer. Hence it appears that owners of ships are liable for any amount of property laden on board their vessels, that may be destroyed by fire, or stolen by an armed force superior to that of such vessel the goods may be laden on board; though if it had been an embezzlement by the master or mariners, by an Act of the 7th of Geo. II. cap. 15. A. D. 1734, they could not have been liable, farther than the value of the ship or vessel, and her freight for the voyage.

5. The session ended at the Old-Bailey, when judgment of death was passed upon 26 capital convicts.

The Commissioners appointed for putting the tax on Shop-keepers into execution met at Guildhall, and refused to qualify themselves according to the Act, or have any concern in that unpopular impost.

The King has been pleased to order letters patent to be passed under the Great Seal of Ireland, containing his Majesty's grant of the dignities of Viscount and Earl of the said kingdom to the Right Hon. Randal William Earl of Antrim and his heirs male, by the name, style, and title of Viscount Dunluce, and Earl of Antrim, with the remainders to the first and every other daughter of the body of the said Earl and their heirs male.

Also to Elizabeth, Dowager Baroness of Longford, the dignity of Countess of Long-

ford, and the dignity of Earl of Longford to her heirs male.

Also like letters patent, containing his Majesty's several grants of the dignity of an Earl of the said kingdom to the following noblemen, and their heirs male, by the names, styles, and titles under-mentioned:

John Viscount Carlow, Earl of Port Arlington.

Barry Viscount Farnham, Earl Farnham.

Simon Viscount Carhampton, Earl Carhampton.

John Viscount Mayo, Earl of the county of Mayo.

Also like letters patent, containing his Majesty's several grants of the dignity of a Viscount of the said kingdom to the following noblemen, and their heirs male, by the names, styles, and titles under-mentioned, viz.

Thomas Lord Dartrey, Viscount Cremorne.

Archibald Lord Gosford, Viscount Gosford.

Ralph Lord Clonmore, Viscount Wicklow.

Sentleger Lord Doneraile, Viscount Doneraile.

Also like letters patent, containing his Majesty's several grants of the dignity of a Baron of the said kingdom to the following gentlemen, and their heirs male, by the names, styles, and titles under-mentioned, viz.

Cornelius O'Callaghan, Esq. Baron Lismore.

The Right Hon. Charles Tottenham Loftus, Baron Loftus.

Sir Cornwallis Maude, Baronet, Baron de Montalt.

Richard Malone, Esq. Baron Sunderlin.

6. The following malefactors were executed before Newgate on the stage opposite the debtors door, viz. John Ivemay and John Horey, for robbing Edward Gray, Esq. on the highway on Ealing-common of his watch and some money; Peter Shaw for stealing in the dwelling-house of Francis Stanhope, Esq. in Curzon-street, May-fair, goods and money to the value of upwards of 58*l.*; Joseph Brown, for stealing goods, value 2*l.* in the dwelling-house of Elizabeth Goodin, at Hampton; and Robert Jackson, for forging, uttering, and publishing a letter of attorney of Benjamin Bell, late a seaman on board his Majesty's ship *Carysfort*, in order to receive his prize-money.

13. A great number of persons were assembled at the enclosure, late Blanchard's Aerostatic Academy, near Vauxhall, to be spectators of an experiment made by an Italian Gentleman with a parachute, who was to have let himself down from a prodigious altitude, and to manifest his composure by play-

playing on a violin during his descent. To fulfil these promises, the ingenious operator had provided machinery, by which he might have been raised about 45 feet! When the time arrived, he, with his *Cremona*, entered the vehicle, and was raised, with infinite precaution, about *twenty* feet, when he prudently forbade any greater elevation. He then expanded his parachute, and proceeded to divide the cords, his assistants lowering him all the time with the utmost celerity. From about the height of *ten* feet only he *fell*;—but, wonderful to tell, he failed not on the bosom of the air—nor was waisted, as the gossamer, by the breeze—he fell with the greatest precipitation to the earth. The parachute was broken in the fall, and the unfortunate *Cremona*, from which not a note had been heard, lay also in shattered fragments on the ground. The conjurer crawled off with the greatest alacrity, whilst *John Bull*, after a vacant stare of a few minutes, could only wreak his revenge on the machinery and railing of the enclosure, both which were in a short time demolished.

From Holland we hear, that Mr. Blanchard descended on July 13, in his Balloon, in which he had ascended from the Hague the same day, at a village called Zevenhuit, two leagues from Rotterdam, in a meadow at a distance from any house; that the country-people, armed with stakes and pitchforks, had in a most violent manner seized upon the car, broken it to pieces, and stolen the materials of which it was made, which they divided among themselves in spite of the endeavours of the aeronauts to prevent them. Not content with this, the farmer, in whose meadow they alighted, had the insolence to demand 10 ducats for damages supposed to have been done to his ground. Mr. Blanchard, however, had sufficient presence of mind to tell him that he had not so much about him, but offered to give him a note payable next day at the Hague. This the farmer accepted after repeatedly threatening to demolish the balloon. It was then put in a boat with the fragments of the car, and in two hours the travellers arrived at Rotterdam, from whence they returned next day to the Hague, and waited on the Prince Stadtholder, who kept them to dinner. The farmer has not yet been to demand the payment of his note.

This Morning about three o'clock a Fire broke out in the house of Mr. Sparks, tallow-chandler, No. 264, just above the George and Blue Boar inn, Holborn, in consequence of a copper of tallow boiling over. The flames raged with surprising rapidity, and entirely consumed the following houses in the front of the street:—Mr. Sparks's, tallow-chandler; Mr. Merrell's, shoe-maker; Mr. Stockdale's,

mill-maker; Mr. Moore's, uph ilder; and Mr. Bragner's clothes-warehouse, besides greatly damaging the house of Messrs. Bright and Twaits, cork-cutters, and the Feathers public-house. Between the backs of the houses burnt down in Holborn and Weston's Park, several small buildings were destroyed, besides part of a large workshop belonging to a wheel-wright.

The same day about eleven o'clock in the forenoon, a fire broke out at a village called King-Sutton, near Banbury, in Oxfordshire, which consumed 45 houses, the greater part of which were uninsured.

20. There was another meeting of the Commissioners of the house and window tax, to consider further whether they should agree to act under the new shop-tax act. A number of gentlemen in the interest of Government, headed by Mr. Alderman Curtis, endeavoured to prevail on the respectable body of Commissioners to act—but they were outnumbered more than three to one—and the Commissioners laughed to scorn the menaces of the emissaries from the Treasury, who threatened them with prosecutions if they did not submit.

The same day there was a meeting of the Commissioners of the parish of St. Martin, when they unanimously agreed to postpone the entering on the shop-tax till the second week in October.

They write from Morpeth in Northumberland, that a dreadful accident happened there the 12th inst. in the night; four houses had been let go to decay by a law-suit now depending who are the right owners, and several families had got to live in them because there was no rent to pay; the houses fell down while the people were asleep in their beds, and 24 persons were buried in the ruins; only two were got out alive, and there are little hopes of their recovery.

This morning, being the time appointed for Mr. Lunardi's ascension at Liverpool into the atmosphere, a prodigious concourse of people assembled near the fort, but rain, accompanied with thunder, coming on, their hopes had nearly vanished; towards one o'clock the weather cleared up, but the wind was uncommonly variable, shifting instantaneously to almost all points of the compass; however, Mr. Lunardi determined to run all hazard rather than disappoint the public; he therefore gave notice, that he would positively ascend at five o'clock in the afternoon.

Soon after two a gun was fired, as a signal that he had begun to fill the balloon. There was very little company in the fort to observe the process. Soon after five the populace began to shew signs of impatience, upon which

which another gun was fired, as a signal that the balloon was inflated. Mr. Lunardi then got into the gallery, changed his dress, and took in ballast, &c. but upon trying the rising power, the weight was found too great; he immediately threw out his two boxes of ballast, but still the balloon was deficient in levity; he therefore flung down his pistols, his speaking trumpet, and even his cork jacket. About six the last gun was fired, and he rose nearly in a perpendicular direction. For a moment silence took place, but this immediately gave way to loud and repeated bursts of applause. Again all was still, and he saluted the spectators, waving his hat. The balloon then appeared to take a N. W. direction, but soon changed to the opposite; but this was presently changed by a second

alteration in its course, which was nearly N. He descended about 20 minutes after seven o'clock in a field of wheat at Simmonfwood, about 12 miles distance, and arrived at Liverpool late in the evening. To keep himself suspended in the air, he had thrown away his hat, coat, and waistcoat, which circumstance occasioned him to suffer a good deal from the cold."

25. The receipts at the last Musical Festival in Westminster Abbey, including his Majesty's donation of 400 guineas, amounted to 11,648l. 13s. The expences were 4888l. 15s.—To the Royal Society of Musicians 3000l.—St. George's hospital 1800l.—Westminster hospital 1800l. Remains in the Treasurer's hands 160l.

MARRIAGES, JULY 1785.

RICHARD CARR GLYN, Esq. second son of the late Sir Richard Glyn, Bart. to Miss Plumtre, of Fredville, in Kent.

William Birch, Esq. of the Corps of Engineers, and one of the Gentlemen Uihers to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, to Miss Reeson, of New Norfolk-street.

Gerrard Montagu, Esq. of Marlesford-hall, Suffolk, son of Edward Montagu, Esq. Master in Chancery, to Miss Doughty, daughter of George Doughty, Esq. of Leiston.

Sir Thomas Dyke Ackland, Bart. of Kilmington, Devon, to Miss Henrietta Ann Hoare, of Barn-Elms, Surrey.

William Popham, Esq. Lieutenant Colonel in the East India service, to Miss Thomas,

only daughter of the late Sir William Thomas, Bart.

Lieutenant Colonel Pigot, of Park Place, St. James's, to Miss Frances Fisher, of Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square.

William Clayton, Esq. Member for Great Marlow, to Miss East, only daughter of Sir William East, Bart.

The Rev. Thomas Rennon, Prebendary of Winchester, to Miss Blackstone, eldest daughter of the late Sir William Blackstone.

Major Paterfon, of the Royal Artillery, to Mrs. Elizabeth Paterfon, of Blackheath.

Sir James Tynney Long, to Lady Catherine Windior, sister to the Earl of Plymouth.

MONTHLY OBITUARY, JULY 1785.

JUNE 16.

AT Lisbon, Lieut. Col. Broderick, of the Coldstream regiment of Guards.

20. At Somerton, Somersetshire, Jonathan Randolph, gent. aged 107 years; he practised as an attorney upwards of 50 years, and had retired near 30 years.

24. Capt. John Balneavis, of the late 74th regiment of foot.

Lately at Mount Juliet, Lord Carrick's, in Ireland, Harriet, Viscountess of Mountgarret and Baroness Relts, daughter of the late and sister of the present Lord Carrick. She was born Aug. 11, 1750, and married Oct. 21, 1768. She has left one daughter and four sons.

28. In Cork-street, Burlington-gardens, Thomas Foxcroft, Esq. late Post-Master-General of Philadelphia. His death was occasioned by a small coach gun, which he always travelled with, going off half cocked,

whilst he was preparing to accompany some friends into the country.

Lately Mr. Ellis, formerly of Cambridge. His death was occasioned by a fall from the main-mast of a ship at Ostend. He was on his way to Germany, where the Emperor had engaged him on advantageous terms, to go on a voyage of discovery. Mr. Ellis accompanied Capt. Cook in his last voyage, and soon after his return published an account of it.

Lately at Berwick upon Tweed, John Jeffreys, Esq. late Major of the first troop of Horse Grenadier Guards.

29. William Langdon, Esq. Rear Admiral of the White, aged 74.

30. At Derby Thornhill Heathcote, Esq. Lieutenant General in the marine service.

At Clapham, in the 85th year of her age, Mrs. Mount, relict of William Mount, Esq. General James Oglethorpe. See p. 13.

Mr. Michael Clark, late chymical operator at Apothecaries Hall, London.

JULY 1. Lady Denniton, widow of Sir Thomas Dennison, late one of the Judges of the King's Bench.

2. Mr. Nelson, performer on the kettle drum at Vauxhall. He died of an apoplectic fit.

Mr. John Wilkie, treasurer of the Stationers Company.

3. At Bingley, in Yorkshire, the Rev. Thomas Hudson, M. A. head master of the free school there, and Rector of Toft and Vicar of Hardwicke, in the same county. He was the author of a volume of poems published at Newcastle, four odes in Pearch's collection of poems, and an ode on her Majesty's birth day, 17 .

At Hampton Court, John Secker, Esq. one of the Clerks of his Majesty's Household.

4. William Gibson, Esq. late town clerk of Newcastle.

At Edinburgh, Lady Purves, wife of Sir Alexander Purves, Bart. daughter of Sir James Home, of Manderston, Bart.

5. At his house in Upper Harley-street, in the 85th year of his age, the Right Hon. Charles Colyear, Earl and Baron of Portmore, Viscount Millintown and Baronet, Knight of the most noble and ancient Order of the Thistle. His Lordship was born August 27, O. S. 1700, was twice returned as one of the sixteen Peers for Scotland, and was married to Juliana, daughter of Roger Hele, of Holwell, in the county of Devon, Esq. relict of his Grace Peregrine Duke of Leeds, by whom he had issue two sons, David Viscount Millintown, who died January 16, 1755, in the 18th year of his age, and William Charles, who succeeds his father in his titles and estates, and two daughters.

Samuel Way, Esq. of Southampton Buildings, Holborn.

Lately at Peterborough, the Rev. John Stevens, formerly of St. John's college. He had lately been presented by Lord Fitzwilliam to a rectory of 150l. a year.

7. Lady Abigail Hay, sister to the Earl of Kinnoul.

Mrs. Walker, of Laurence Pountney Hill. Her death was occasioned by the wanton behaviour of a neighbour, who in a joke set a large Newfoundland dog at her; the fright it occasioned threw her into fits, and notwithstanding the immediate assistance of the faculty, she died in less than two hours.

Herbert Crofts, Esq. Receiver of the Charter-house.

8. Mrs. Jennings, wife of the Rev. Mr. Jennings, of Highbury-place, Islington.

9. William Strahan, Esq. joint printer

to his Majesty, Member in the two last parliaments for Malmesbury and Wootton Bassett, in the 71st year of his age.

At Mapperton near Ilchester, Somersetshire, Thomas Lockyer, Esq. in the 90th year of his age.

10. In Albemarle-street, the Hon. Ann Powlett, Member for Bridgewater, and only brother to the Earl of Powlett.

Matthew Lord Fortescue. His Lordship married Anne, sister of the late Price Campbell, Esq. whom the Duke of Grafton made one of his coaljutors at the Treasury-board. His Lordship is succeeded by his eldest son Hugh, now Lord Fortescue, born in 1753, and married in 1782, to the Hon. Hester Grenville, sister to the present Marquis of Buckingham; he was Member for Beaumaris.

At Greenwich, Major Grove, of the royal regiment of Artillery.

At Shrewsbury, Mr. Morgan, aged 108 years and 6 months.

11. At Sandridge Lodge, near Melksham, Somersetshire, Lady Audley. She was third daughter to Lord Delaval.

The Rev. Mr. Hind, Rector of Bradford, Somersetshire. He was found dead in his bed, having the day before officiated at Bradford and Bilbops Hull.

Lately, after a lingering illness, the Rev. Thomas Edwards, D. D. Vicar of Nuneaton, Warwickshire.

13. At Greenwich, Capt. William Nesbit, aged 96, many years in the Straights trade.

15. At the Hot Wells, Bristol, William Gregson, Esq. of Bedford-row, Justice of Peace for Middlesex.

Lately, John Maddison, Esq. of Gainsborough.

17. In Carlisle-street, Soho, William Wright, Esq. Justice of Peace for Middlesex, Treasurer of the Middlesex Hospital, and of the Society of Patrons of the anniversary meeting of the charity schools.

At Balfrode, the Duchess Dowager of Portland. Her Grace was Lady Margaret Cavendish Harley, only daughter of Edward Earl of Oxford, by his wife Lady Henrietta Cavendish, only daughter of John Hoiles Duke of Newcastle. She was born Feb. 17, 1714, married at Oxford chapel, July 11, 1734, to the late Duke of Portland, and had issue by him two sons and four daughters. This lady, in the early part of this century, was much celebrated by Prior, Swift, Fenton, and most of the poets of the times.

18. Mrs. Maxwell, wife of Mr. Maxwell, apothecary, Fleet-street.

21. Peter Smithson, of Walworth, Stockbroker.

BANKRUPTS.

MARCH. — John Charley, of Barnstaple, Devonshire, tallow-chandler.

APRIL. — George Daniell and Samuel Daniell, of Kilgarie, & otherwise Kilgarren, Pembrokehire, iron-mongers. Ezra Eagles, of Cropredy, Oxfordshire, carrier. Archibald Smith, of Monk-wearmouth Shore, Durham, baker. John Dibb, now or late of Hunslett, Leeds, Yorkshire, maltster. William Brown, of Oxford, shop-keeper. Anne Joseph de Serres De la Tour, Pall-mall, merchant. John Langhorn, of Barbican, broker. Thomas Watson, of the Low Lights, Tynemouth, Northumberland, brewer. William Randle, of Brentwood, Essex, money- scrivener. Joseph Harris and Samuel Harris, & otherwise Henry Nelthrop, late of Dowgate-hill, merchants. Henry Radley, of South Shields, Durham, master-mariner. Thomas Parke, of Lancaster, merchant. Charles Chapman, of Leadenhall-street, shoe-maker. George Walker, of King's-Arms-passage, Cornhill, wine-merchant. Thomas Bradock, of Mumford's-court, Milk-street, button-seller. John Freeman, of Falmouth, Cornwall, merchant. John Davis, of Whitchurch, Oxfordshire, dealer. Benjamin Oakey, of Swansea, Glamorganshire, grocer. Chas Stedman, of Lawrence-lane, warehouse-man. Robert Stennet, now or late of Bath, Somersetshire, watch-maker. William Brailsford, of Doncaster, Yorkshire, upholder. James Mackenzie, of Adam's-court, Old Broad-street, carpenter. Joseph Smith, of North Shields, Northumberland, linen-draper. John Lloyd, of Wells, Somersetshire, grocer. Philip Chandler, of Great Bookham, Surrey, victualler. John Chamberlin, of Narrow-wall, Lambeth, Surrey, timber-merchant. Joseph Oakley, late of Liverpool, Lancashire, merchant. Thomas Mitchell and John Cleeter, of Coventry, ribbon-weavers. William Greaves, of Spital-square, silk-broker. James Hooker, late of Ipswich, Suffolk, linen-draper. George Townly Stubbs, of Newport-street, print-seller. John Baker, of Church-street, Rotherhithe, ship-wright. William Atley, of St. Pancras, Middlesex, victualler. Harry Morgan, of Tenby, Pembrokehire, linen-draper. John Merrington, of Dean-street, Southwark, merchant. Abraham Thornton, of New Malton, Yorkshire, merchant.

MAY. — William Parke, late of Lancaster, merchant. Samuel Sandford, of Hali ax, Yorkshire, merchant. John Lawes, late of Upham, Southampton, dealer. William Howarth, of Liverpool, Lancashire, cheese-monger. Joshua Brown, of George-street, Portman-sq. carpenter. Elizabeth Thwaite, of High Holborn, hosier. Thomas Baker, of High Holborn, haberdasher. Henry Bowers, of Old Boud-street, apothecary. Thomas Holland, of Birmingham, Warwickshire, plater. Charles Klopogge, of Hertford-street, May-fair, money-scrivener. Joseph Oliver and William Oliver, of Sudbury, Suffolk, upholders. William Horn, of Bur-

ford, Oxfordshire, vintner. Thomas Dixon, of Monkwearmouth Shore, Durham, ship-builder. Thomas Chapman, late of Fever-sham, Kent, hoyman. William Brumby, of Chapel-Milton, Derbyshire, dealer. John Watson, of Thetford, Norfolk, grocer. Francis Wilkins, of Salisbury, Wilts, haberdasher. Peter M^cTaggart late of Sherborne-lane, insurance-broker. Joshua Cox, of Bath-street, Coldbath-fields, baker. William Lodge, of Leeds, Yorkshire, inn-keeper. Robert Cooke, late of the Chapelry of Penfax, Lindridge, Worcesterhire, tallow-chandler. James Lawton, of Liverpool, Lancashire, grocer. James M^cDouall, late of Charles-town, South-Carolina, but now of Paddington, Middlesex, merchant. Thomas Jones, of High-street, Wapping, dealer in wines and spirits. James Johnston, of Snaith, Yorkshire, linen-draper. Robert Kington, of Towcester, Northamptonsh. dealer. Rd Gardner, of Fore-str. grocer. Dd. Cay, Friday-str. gauze-weaver. John Cowper of Queen-street, Bloomsbury, cheese-monger. Richard Atkinson, of Leeds, Yorkshire, haberdasher. George Tucker, late of Reading, Berks, iron-monger. Frederic Augustus Newman, late of Ealing, Middlesex, dealer. John Salmon, of Sunderland-near-the-Sea, Durham, Coal-fitter. Thomas Hyatt, late of Pershore, Worcesterhire, apothecary. William Greatrex, of Eisham, Berks, timber-merchant. John Robbiam, of Bishop Wearmouth, Durham, raft-merchant. William Brumby, of Chapel Milton, Derbyshire, dealer. John Daniel Frederick Ruete, of Liverpool, Lancashire, merchant. Thomas Shuttlewood, of Newark-upon-Trent, Nottingham, wharfinger. Thomas Wright, of Feld-Burcot, Northamptonshire, money-scrivener. James Evans, of Cleobury-Mortimer, Salop, builder. Thomas Shayle, of Much Marcle, Herefordshire, dealer. Edward Young, of Bristol, corn-factor. Thomas Green, of Ilington, back-road, St. James. Clerkenwell, smith, & wheel-wright. John Copland, of St. Martin's Lane, wine and brandy merchant. Henry Tash and William Roebuck, of Oxford, shop-keepers and partners. William Stone, of St. Catherine's, in the liberty of the Tower of London, grocer. John Allingham, of Holborn, sadler. Edward Brine, of Portsmouth, in Hants, Braiser. William Lewis, of New Sarum, Wilts, watchmaker. James Bourne, Robert Lancaster and David Davis, of Lancaster, merchants and copartners. Thomas Hawes, of Ixworth, Suffolk, grocer, &c. William Bridge of Tewksbury, in Gloucestershire, carrier. Ralph Gee and Richard Amphlett, of Birmingham, buckle-makers, &c. John Golding, of East-street, Red-Lion Square, Taylor. David Taylor, of Lamb's Conduit-street, Red-Lion Square, merchant. Thomas Leaman, of Exeter, draper. Robert Pearce, of Lower East-Smithfield, rope-merchant.

JUNE. — Thomas Walfhaw, of Pontefract, Yorkshire, miller. Thomas Francis, of Alverthock, Hants, seedman.