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For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

An ACCOUNT of the late GEORGE LORD VISCOUNT SACKVILLE,
 [With an ENGRAVED LIKENESS of Him.]

IF high birth, elevated situation, eminent talents, or great riches; if qualities to adorn life and to command distinction, with various and striking vicissitudes of fortune, are sufficient to claim distinction and excite enquiry, no person seems more entitled to be commemorated than the nobleman whose portrait we at this time present to our readers.

He was the third son of Lionel, the first Duke of Dorset, by Elizabeth, daughter of Lieut. Gen. Colyear. He was born January 26, 1715-16, and received his name from King George the First, who was his godfather. The early part of his education he was indebted for to Westminster-School, where he distinguished himself with other young noblemen and gentlemen in reciting verses, both in Latin and English, on the co-

ronation of King George the Second and Queen Caroline, on the 15th of January, 1728, the inauguration day of Queen Elizabeth *.

In 1730, the Duke of Dorset was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and, probably to ingratiate himself with the Hibernians, determined to educate his third son at Trinity-College Dublin, where he accordingly was placed under the tuition of Dr. Whetcombe † and Mr. Molloy, the one a senior and the other a junior Fellow of that Seminary. His proficiency in Literature did credit both to himself and to his instructors, and he quitted the University with great reputation. Determining to devote himself to arms, he obtained a Commission dated July 11, 1737, and on the 19th July, 1740, was appointed Lieut. Colonel of General Philip

* The following are copies of these verses :

Delicium & Caput Angliacæ, GULIELME, juventæ,
 Carmine Te tenui Musa coeva canit.
 Spes cresce in nostras, & Tu, si iusta benignum
 Respiciant cælum vota, GLOVERNIS eris.
 Hunc rapui Puerum mors immatura; BRITANNÆ
 Tu decus esto Puer gentis, & esto Senex.

Thus translated by Messrs. Bowyer and Nichols :
 William, of English youth the joy and praise,
 Accept the tribute of coeval lays.
 If Heav'n content to our united vow,
 You shall ere long another Glo'ster grow :
 Fate early snatch'd the last ; but may you hold
 The British nation's honour young and old.

The English verses were as follow :
 While the fam'd times of Chivalry remain'd,
 When Cnut, or Ironside, or Alfred reign'd,
 Their meals were homely tho' their hearts were stout,
 Nor would the King disdain to dine on Grout.
 And still the good old dith maintains its place,
 Still keeps its claim the Royal Board to grace.
 This just respect the grateful nation pays
 To the plain virtues of those ancient days ;
 Convinc'd, howe'er her modern race may stout,
 They owe their dainties to their fathers' Grout.

Lord George was at this time in the fourth Form.

† See Supplement to Swift, Vol. II. 415.

Bragge's, the 28th Regiment of Foot. At the Battle of Dettingen, June 27, N. S. 1743, he behaved in a very gallant manner, and was by his Majesty, on the 9th July following, declared one of his Aids de Camp. He served the campaign the year after in Germany, and at the battle of Fontenoy, May 10, N. S. 1745, signalized himself at the head of the regiment, where he was wounded. He afterwards was with the Duke of Cumberland in Scotland, and contributed to quell the Rebellion there. In this country he remained during the greater part of the year 1746, and on the 9th April was constituted Colonel of the 20th Regiment of Foot.

In the two ensuing campaigns of 1747 and 1748 he was abroad with the Duke of Cumberland, who, during the negotiations for a peace, sent him to the head-quarters of the French Camp, to confer with Marshal Saxe, and to conclude a general armistice to be proclaimed in both armies; which having effected, he went with a French General Officer to Maefricht, and after settling the other preliminaries he returned to the English Camp. On Nov. 1, 1749, he was promoted to be Colonel of the 12th Regiment of Dragoons, and on January 23, 1750, Colonel of the King's Regiment of Horse Carabineers in Ireland. In the following year he went over to Ireland in the capacity of Secretary, and on Feb. 22, 1755, was promoted to the rank of Major-General. On April 5, 1757, he obtained the command of the second Regiment of Dragoon Guards, and on Dec. 20 ensuing, was declared Lieut. General of the Ordnance.

It was at this period that the Minister, Mr. Pitt, determined to annoy the enemy by incursions into their country. In September 1757, an armament was sent against Rochefort; which proving unsuccessful, the clamours of the people rendered an enquiry into the conduct of the Commander, Sir John Mordaunt, a necessary measure. On this occasion Lord George Sackville, together with the Duke of Marlborough and General Waldegrave, were appointed to enquire into and report their opinion of the causes of the failure; which opinion tending rather to criminate than discharge the culprit, he demanded a Court-Martial, which, to the surprize of the Public, pronounced him Not Guilty. On 26th January, 1758, Lord George Sackville was named Lieut. General of his Majesty's Forces, and the next day he was sworn of the Privy Council.

The ill success of former attempts had not dispirited the nation. In the beginning of June 1758, another expedition was determined on to the Coast of France under the command of the Duke of Marlborough and

Lord George Sackville. This was more successful than the former. After landing at St. Malo's, and doing considerable damage to the enemy, the troops returned to England with inconsiderable loss. Soon afterwards the Duke of Marlborough and Lord George went to Germany; and on the death of the former in October, the command of the British forces devolved to the subject of our present attention. This situation in the succeeding year proved fatal to the reputation of his Lordship, who, now the rage of party is subdued, and the voice of reason can be attended to, is generally supposed to have been hardly treated. The General of the allied army is said to have soon found that the extensive understanding, penetrating eye, and inquisitive spirit of Lord George, which could neither be deceived, dazzled, norfoothred into tame acquiescence, were incompatible with his views. By adhering tenaciously to opinions he conceived well founded, and exhibiting many marks of a prying disposition, he had rendered himself so disagreeable, that it was thought nothing was more eagerly desired than an opportunity of removing him from the station he filled.

This opportunity soon offered. At the battle of Minden, August 1, 1759, the circumstances of which are too well known to render a detail of them necessary, Lord George commanded the British and Hanoverian horse. During the action orders were sent to bring them up; but whether they were contradictory, unintelligible, or imperfectly executed, they did not come in time for these troops to have any share in the action. A victory however was obtained, and Prince Ferdinand immediately issued out orders, which by implication censured the conduct of Lord George. In one part of them he expressed himself in the following terms: "His Serene Highness further orders it to be declared to Lieutenant-General the Marquis of Granby, that he is persuaded, that if he had had the good fortune to have had him at the head of the cavalry of the right wing, his presence would have greatly contributed to have made the decision of that day more complete and more brilliant. In short, his Serene Highness orders, that those of his suite whose behaviour he most admired be named, as the Duke of Richmond, Col. Fitzroy, Capt. Ligonier, Col. Watson, Capt. Wilson, Aid de Camp to Major General Waldegrave, Adjutants General Erstoff, Bullow, Durendolle, the Count Tobc and Malerti; his Highness having much reason to be satisfied with their conduct. And his Serene Highness desires and orders the Generals of the army, that upon all occasions

“ Sons when orders are brought to them by his Aids de Camp, that they may be obeyed punctually and without delay.”

With the news of the victory arrived the censure of Lord George's conduct, which soon roused the resentment of the nation. Pasquinades were exhibited and faïres circulated through every part of the kingdom. To such a pitch were the minds of the people heated, that prudence might have recommended a temporary retreat from the violence of an inflamed mob. In this state of things his Lordship arrived in London Sept. 7, and on the 10th received a visit from Lord Barrington, informing him of his dismissal from all his employments. Finding the populace influenced against him to so high a degree on his return, he demanded a Court Martial, and put forth the following Address to the Public:—

“ THE various reports that have been propagated to my disadvantage, and the many falsehoods which have been asserted to ruin my character, lay me under the necessity of remaining not entirely silent, though I am debarred at present from stating my case to the Public, as I should have done, had I not had assurances of obtaining a Court Martial for my trial, the only legal and effectual method of convincing the world how little foundation there has been for the torrent of calumny and abuse, which has been so maliciously thrown out against me.

“ I had rather upon this occasion submit myself to all the inconveniencies that may arise from the want of stile, than borrow assistance from the pen of others, as I can have no hopes of establishing my character, but from the force of truth; I shall therefore as plainly and distinctly as possible, relate a few circumstances, which will at least shew, that no body could be more desirous than I was to bring truth to light, and subject my conduct to the strictest scrutiny.

“ The instant I found by the implied censure given out in orders the second of August, that my conduct had appeared in an unfavourable light to Prince Ferdinand on the day of action, I endeavoured to inform myself in what particular I had either failed in or neglected my duty. I heard in general of disobedience of orders, but I could fix no certain period of time to my supposed crime, till Col. Fitzroy acquainted me with what had passed between his Serene Highness and him upon my subject, in regard to the orders delivered to me by him (Col. Fitzroy) that day. Whenever my trial comes, I shall endeavour to clear up that point to the satisfaction of the Public. My own assertions may have little weight; but the oaths of witnesses, whose veracity cannot be called in question, will, I

trust, prove my innocence beyond the possibility of doubt.

“ Under these circumstances, I immediately applied for his Majesty's permission to return to England, that I might answer any accusation that should be brought against me; for as Commander in Chief of the British forces in Germany, no person there could order a Court Martial for my trial, had there been an accusation laid: the power of summoning Courts Martial and approving their sentences, was vested in me by my commission, and no British officer or soldier could be tried by any other authority.

“ As soon as I arrived in London, on Friday evening the 7th, I instantly wrote the following letter to the Secretary of State.

“ My Lord,

“ I have the honour of acquainting your Lordship with my arrival in England, in pursuance of his Majesty's permission, sent to me, at my request, by your Lordship.

“ I thought myself much injured abroad by an implied censure upon my conduct; I find I am still more unfortunate at home, by being publicly represented as having neglected my duty in the strongest manner, by disobeying the positive orders of his Serene Highness Prince Ferdinand. As I am conscious of neither neglect, nor disobedience of orders; as I am certain I did my duty to the utmost of my abilities; and as I am persuaded that the Prince himself would have found that he had no just cause of complaint against me, had he condescended to have enquired into my conduct, before he had expressed his disapprobation of it, from the partial representation of others; I therefore most humbly request that I may at last have a public opportunity given me of attempting to justify myself to his Majesty, and to my country, by a Court Martial being appointed; that if I am guilty, I may suffer such punishment as I may have deserved; and if innocent, that I may stand acquitted in the opinion of the world. But it is really too severe to have been censured unheard, to have been condemned before I was tried, and to be informed neither of my crime, nor of my accusers. I am,

My Lord, &c. &c. &c.

GEO. SACKVILLE.”

“ I received an answer to this letter on Monday the 10th, in which I was assured, that a Court Martial upon my application would be granted, as soon as the Officers capable of giving evidence could leave their posts; but previously to the receipt of that letter, I was dismissed from all my military employments; notwithstanding which dismissal, I still hope, and am informed, that I may have the advantage of a legal trial.

"In the mean time, the only indulgence I have to ask is, that the Public will suspend its judgement till such facts can be produced, from which alone the truth can appear; but if plans of a battle are to be referred to, which can give no just idea of it; if dispositions of the cavalry and the infantry are supposed, which never existed; if orders for attacks and pursuits are quoted, which never were delivered; and if disobedience to those imaginary orders are asserted as a crime; what can an injured officer, under such circumstances have recourse to, but claiming that justice, which is due to every Englishman, of being heard before he is condemned. The sooner that happens, the happier I shall be, as I am conscious my innocence must appear, when real facts are truly stated and fully proved.

GEO. SACKVILLE."

From this period some months intervened. At length, on the 29th of February 1760, the Court-Martial assembled, and continued to sit until the 3d of April, when having heard the evidence on behalf of the Crown, and of the prisoner, with his defence, and further evidence on the part of the Crown, Lord George concluded his remarks in the following spirited manner * :

"The Judge Advocate has gone through the case particularly; it has been done accurately, very much like a man acting in the capacity of a prosecutor, who has taken proper advantages of the evidence that has been given; I do not say improper.

"If he had summed up as Judge, he would have remarked upon the evidence on both sides equally. As prosecutor for the Crown, I cannot say but he has taken all proper advantages.

"All my comfort is, that he has summed up as prosecutor for the Crown, not as Judge. It is laid before general officers as judge and jury, that is my confidence; they will not take the summing up on his side, without that on mine; it is not looked upon as the summing up of a judge; but here it is summed up on one side by me, on the other side by the prosecutor. I wish in this case I had the ability of the prosecutor in summing up evidence, or could have obtained assistance equal to his; that is my misfortune.

"The only thing I was surprized at was the conclusion, as to the discretion of a general officer, and what should be disobedience of orders, and what should be matter of judgement.

"I never offended against the rules of any court; I think there are several things there said, that I could have answered off-hand

without any preparation; I could have given such answers, as I hope would have been to the satisfaction of the court. If the time is past, then I shall say nothing to this point; only I must say this, in justice to my own witnesses who have been brought here by me, if there are contradictions in the evidence, that imputation must fall some-where; let it fall where it ought; let those who have sworn falsely feel it in their breasts; let them remember they have sworn wrong; let them feel the effects of it; this is punishment. A guilty and a disturbed conscience will inflict that punishment without any other resort; let it light where it is due; let them examine their hearts, whether they have given their evidence as they ought; let them, if they can, spend their lives without being punished.

"As to my witnesses, I have only this to say; it appears at least that they can have no temptation to say what is not true; they stand up in an unfashionable cause, and I may as yet say in defence of an injured man.

"Till the court has said I am guilty, I stand here with a conscience innocent, asserting that innocence, which bears testimony for me.

"My witnesses cannot say what they have said, without being convinced that it is true, and said in support of innocence. They can have no motives of interest. What motives of interest can there be on the side of one who is a prisoner, who has been in great employments? perhaps unworthily; employments which, had I continued in power, might have procured good-will, at least the appearance of it. At present they can have no temptation, but the force of truth; and by their appearing in that cause, and on these motives, they deserve as great a degree of credibility as any witness at any bar. In justice to them, I have troubled the court thus far. I shall trouble them no longer, but express my acknowledgments, not only for their patience in hearing me, but for the many instances of their indulgence. I can expect no better security for my cause, than their uninfluenced determination. I have mentioned already that I have the security of their oath. I have a stronger still, their honour; upon that I rely. If I am guilty, let me be declared so: if I am not guilty, let the court shew by their sentence that they will with pleasure protect the innocent."

The Sentence was in the following words :

THE Court, upon due consideration of the whole matter before them, is of opinion,

* This is taken from the Trial printed for W. Owen. That published by the Judge Advocate is extremely imperfect.

That Lord George Sackville is guilty of having disobeyed the orders of Prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, whom he was by his commission and instructions directed to obey, as Commander in Chief, according to the rules of war: And it is the farther opinion of this court, that the said Lord George Sackville is, and he is hereby adjudged, unfit to serve his Majesty in any military capacity whatever.

This sentence was confirmed by the King, who, moreover, signified his pleasure that it should be given out in public orders, not only in Britain but in America, and every quarter of the globe where any English troops hap-

pened to be, that officers being convinced that neither high birth, nor great employments, could shelter offences of such a nature; and that, seeing they were subject to censures much worse than death, to a man who had a sense of honour, they might avoid the fatal consequences arising from disobedience of orders. To complete the disgrace, his Majesty in council called for the Council-book, and ordered the name of Lord George Sackville to be struck out of the list of Privy-Counsellors.

(To be concluded in our next.)

THE POLITICAL STATE of the NATION, and of EUROPE, for SEPTEMBER, 1785.

No. XIX.

SO long ago as in the month of July we exerted ourselves to the utmost, in deprecating the measure of a German league being entered into by our Court, or by the Regency of Hanover, for the pretended preservation of the Germanic constitution, or on any other pretence whatsoever, in the present ticklish, confused and contrasted state of Europe. In August we recognised, explained and enforced these ideas in the most serious and ardent manner. The longer we have contemplated the subject the more we have been confirmed in those sentiments, and at the moment of writing this, we see it in a stronger light than ever.

Our readers need not be told, that, with infinite concern and anxiety, we have seen a copy (said to be) of a formal notification of the King of Prussia to our Sovereign, of a League of the above description being entered into by himself and the Elector of Saxony and the Duke of Brunswick Lunenburgh, and His Majesty's supposed answer, approving the League, and acknowledging himself a party in it, in his Electoral capacity. This we apprehend has a direct tendency to involve Great Britain in all the complex, intricate, and perplexed quarrels, feuds and wars, which now threaten Germany and the continent of Europe. We can see but one way of avoiding this unhappy consequence, and that is, by our Parliament taking an early, vigorous, and decisive part, disavowing the transaction and all its consequences, and calling the advisers and promoters of the measure to a severe account. We cannot give stronger reasons for this doctrine than we have done formerly in our lucubrations of July. "First, No sorer 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 conti-

mental war, and thereby deprive us of the benefit of our insular situation and pacific disposition, thro' our intimate connexion with the Electorate in the person of our common Sovereign. This precarious, difficult and dangerous scheme of politics, instead of preserving the constitution, may destroy the very existence of the Germanic body, depopulate one half of Europe, and distress the other half."

The Minister seems to be in suspense about his future treatment of Parliaments, whether they are to be permitted to follow up their adjournment, or to be prorogued to a long or a short day. The common talk is for a late meeting, consequently we may expect a summer session as usual of late years. The design of this is obvious.—Ministers of State durst not take such liberties with some former Parliaments.

The failure of the Commercial Arrangement with Ireland has produced no disturbance, commotion, or revolution, either there or here: this shews the fallacy of the arguments that were used in support of the measure, while in agitation here:—Scarce any better reason was adduced, than the fears and apprehensions of some people for the fatal consequences that would ensue in Ireland upon a miscarriage of the Scheme here. A wretched policy that, which is dictated by fears and apprehensions of what may be, more than by the reason of the thing, what ought to be. The ruling maxim of all Government ought to be, "Do right and fear not."

We are now amused with promises of a commercial regulation with France!—Query, Are these propositions to be of the same complexion with the Irish, enveloped in clouds, darkness, and perplexity; unintelligible and incomprehensible to all but the framers or makers?—It is to be hoped we shall

shall have some wiser heads and better hearts employed in that important arduous business than the authors of the Irish Propositions, or Lord have mercy on our trade and navigation! In the mean time Spitalfields weavers and all our manufacturers are very quiet and calm about the late French interdict. We cannot help thinking, however, that it is a very odd prelude to a new friendly commercial intercourse between the two nations. If this be the French method of courting friendship, they have strangely altered their system and usual policy. But our paragraph-politicians here in England can be made to believe any thing, and think the bulk of their readers as foolish and credulous as themselves.

Notwithstanding the blunders of Ministers, (and God knows they make very many and great blunders) merchants, mariners, manufacturers, and traders, keep pushing on their respective occupations, forcing their way through all obstructions natural and artificial. It is amazing to see the numbers of mercantile ships pouring into the Thames from the East and West Indies, from the North and from the South, and from all directions or points of the compass, heavy laden with the riches, the produce, the necessaries, and the luxuries of life, wasted from the various countries on the globe! and all this while we have scarce a man of war of any force floating on the sea, or in motion to protect and defend those immense quantities of wealth.

Our national affairs are already so interwoven with those of the rest of Europe by the German League, so called, that it is difficult to draw a line now between the political state of our nation and that of Europe. However, we shall endeavour, as much as we can, to keep the two subjects, what they ought to be in sound policy, for ever separate, distinct, and distant.

All the bold assertions and assurances of foreign politicians and our home speculatists of preliminary articles and a treaty of peace being concluded between the Emperor and the Dutch, and wanting only the formality of signing, sealing, and delivering, are entirely fallen to the ground, or blown away like chaff before the wind. For our parts, we never could see any solid foundation whereon to ground such a fabric; therefore we have uniformly treated them as they deserved, like castle-building in the air. We have never once given our countenance to the romantic idea. It appears now that the parties are more distant than ever from a cordial solid accommodation, and that the late interview between the Emperor and the Dutch Deputies at Vienna, has been productive of a very important discovery, the two parties seeming to have entirely mistaken one another:

from whence we infer, that both parties have found out that the French Court, in its mediatorial office, has been playing a double game of duplicity, leading both the contending parties into an error, with regard to the ductility of the one and the condescension of the other; making both believe that all matters were ripe for accommodation, when, in fact, neither party had made any effectual advance towards that desirable consummation. Hence that sudden transition from the most pacific appearance to the most vigorous preparation for warlike operations, almost immediately upon the Emperor's seeing the faces and hearing the language of the Dutch Deputies. Here then will soon be seen a curious specimen of French chicanery and duplicity!

But not only in this Dutch business, but in all the concerns of the great Powers of Europe, does the French Cabinet exhibit such a scene of refined duplicity and profound jesuitism, as puzzles, perplexes and quite embarrasses every potentate in Europe, and leaves the most judicious sound politician in the dark as to her views. Thus, while professing to be a friend to the Emperor and the Dutch, pretending to mediate between them, instead of reconciling them she widens the breach, and renders them quite irreconcilable. In the course of this mediation, she threw out a bait for the Emperor, the exchange of Bavaria; a scheme which was extolled by many at its first appearance as a master-stroke of sound policy, which did equal honour to the head and heart of the projector of it (the Count de Vergennes) for its beneficial humane tendency towards the good of mankind in general. No sooner did this project seem to take with the Emperor, than she set her engines to work to stir up her old friend the King of Prussia to form a league to oppose this salutary project, as destructive to the constitution of the Empire; and it must be confessed she has succeeded to admiration, even beyond what her most sanguine expectation could have suggested, the drawing in the King of Great-Britain as Elector of Hanover into the fray, a circumstance more pleasing to her than adding another province to her dominion. However completely the Dutch may have fallen into the first of these snares, they carefully avoid falling into the other. They will not embrace the King of Prussia as a protector against the Emperor, hostile as he is to them at present; and their present internal commotions have the appearance of efforts to emancipate themselves from the French trammels in which they are entangled. In rejecting the invitation of the King of Prussia, they indicate great prudence and sound policy. Had they thrown themselves upon him for protection or assistance, their country must have

have become the common theatre of war for the powerful contending parties of all Europe, in case of a rupture, which is but too probable, and which the British Parliament only can effectually prevent, by acting up to its dignity with prudence, firmness, and perseverance. There are other plots, and counter-plots, at present in the hands of the French which we have not now room to traverse, but which we will keep a watchful eye upon, and develop as fast as circumstances will permit.

Spain seems to have lost her consequence

in the scale of Europe by her Algerine enterprize, and ignominious conclusion of the same; she appears totally unconnected with France, as if no Family Compact existed or ever had been made: the whole fury of that Compact seems to be reserved to be vented upon Great-Britain, and no where else.

Venice appears to have got into a scrape, by her junction with Russia, at too great a distance to succour or protect her against the sudden attacks of so near and powerful an enemy as the Ottoman Empire.

MEDITATIONS on the DEATH and CHARACTER of the late Dr. JOHNSON.

By Dr. JAMES FORDYCE.

[From ADDRESSES to the DEITY, just published.]

IT hath pleased thee, Almighty Disposer, to number with the silent dead a man of renown, a Master in Israel, who had "the tongue of the learned," and worshipped thee with fervour "in the land of the living." His was "the pen of a ready writer." His was the happy power of communicating truth with clearness, and inculcating virtue with energy; of clothing the gravest counsels in the attractive garb of entertainment, and adding dignity to the most obvious maxims of prudence. To him it was given to expose with just discrimination the follies of a frivolous age, and with honest zeal to reprobate its vices.

This shining light raised up by thee, "the Father of lights," for the honour of thy name, and the benefit of many, thou hast lately seen fit to remove. But blessed be thy Providence for continuing him so long. Blessed be thy Spirit that enriched him with those eminent gifts, and enabled him to render them useful. In his presence the infidel was awed, the profane sinner corrected, and the mouth of the swearer was stopped. In his discourse the majesty of genius impressed the attentive and unprejudiced with a reverence for wisdom; the virtuous and the pious were encouraged, by the approbation of superior discernment; and truths, that had lost the allurements of novelty, recovered their influence, from the native but peculiar force with which they were propounded.

But "what is man, O Lord? or who among the sons of men can plead innocence before the Thrice Holy? When trouble and anguish came upon thy aged servant, when "his sleep went from him," when in solemn recollection he "communed with his own heart upon his bed," and examined himself in the view of his last and great account, he saw wherein he had offended. Then it was, that I heard him condemn, with holy self-abasement, the pride of understanding by which he had often trespassed against the laws of courteous demeanour, and forgotten

the fallible condition of his nature. Then it was, that I heard him with ingenuous freedom commend the virtues of forbearance and moderation in matters of belief, as more conformable to reason, and to the Gospel of thy Son, than he had long conceived. How deep was the contrition which then penetrated his soul, in the remembrance of his sins, and caused him to feel more strongly, what indeed he had ever acknowledged, that no extent of intellect, and no eminence of fame, can arm an awakened and reflecting mind against the fear of thy displeasure! Let it be known that this man, after considering the uncertainty of life, after studying the sanctity of thy law, after discovering more clearly the utter insufficiency of human attainments, and contemplating with ardent solicitude the stupendous and unspeakable importance of salvation, did with all the humility of faith cast himself on thine infinite mercy through Jesus Christ. But for the confirmation of the true believer, and to overthrow the delusive pretences and vain expectations of hypocrisy, let it be known also, that while he rested only on this foundation, he was unalterably assured it would support none but the penitent and upright, the devout and benevolent.

Whatever esteem or gratitude he deserved from his countrymen, for his diligence and skill in furthering the knowledge of their native tongue, in which they may study the Revelation of thy Will, and find withal so many treasures of useful truth and solid learning; little, alas! would that, or his other labours and abilities have availed him in the dread concluding hour, if in his lifetime he had abused them to thy dishonour, or neglected to secure thine acceptance by what is better than all knowledge, sagacity, or eloquence; by veneration for thee, and charity to mankind.

Father of spirits, if men without principle or feeling should exult, and say that his anxiety in the prospect of his latter end arose

from

from the weakness and depression of disease; I record it to the honour of thy service, that never were his faculties more vigorous or animated, never were his views more raised, or his words more emphatical, than in those moments when the consideration of thine immaculate purity, and of the all deciding trial, had full possession of his soul. Nor didst thou leave him to hopeless despondence. He knew in whom he trusted; and thou gavest him to enjoy the recollection of having long cherished an habitual reverence for thy Divine Majesty, and improved the talents he received at thy hand for the interests of truth, and the enforcement of duty, "in the midst of an evil and crooked generation." To thy goodness, O God, did he thankfully ascribe it, that he had never sought the praise of the rich by flattery, or of the licentious by imitating their manners, and prostituting his faculties to embolden vice, or varnish profaneness.

But if this man boasted not that he was righteous, if he relied not on any virtue which he had practised, if he earnestly supplicated forgiveness through the merits of his Saviour alone, and left behind him in his latest Deed an open testimony of his repentance and his faith; where shall the ungodly and the presumptuous appear? Will they lift up their heads with joy in the day of judgment? Will they challenge a reward at thy just tribunal? Merciful Creator, deliver them from their pride and impenitence. Shew them the greatness of their error, and lead them from themselves to the Redeemer of the World for the remission of their sins.

Let not such as were strangers to the piety and benevolence of thy departed Servant, censure too severely the partial or prejudiced opinions that sometimes contracted and unhappily obscured a mind otherwise comprehensive and enlightened. Teach them, O Lord, more charitable allowance for mistakes hastily imbibed in the days of youth, and afterwards from the power of early prepossession, without consciousness of evil, fondly retained and vehemently defended. It may be that in him they were permitted by thy unerring Providence, to manifest more clearly the frailty of the wisest men, and to raise our minds from the defective patterns of excellence here below, to thyself, the only standard of perfection.

Whatever gifts adorned him were alone to be regarded as emanations from thee, "from whom cometh down every good gift," every rational endowment, and exalted conception. But, O thou great Sun of souls, can I believe, that those emanations are extinguished in the dust? Can I believe, that He whose writings I have perused with de-

light and improvement, is himself perished in the gulph of annihilation? Abhorred be the impious and unnatural thought! When his mortal part, worn with watching and study, broken by suffering and age, yielded at last to the stroke that conquers the young, the prosperous, and the strong; with what extacy would his never-dying spirit fly away, and kindle and flame as it approached nearer to thee, the Fountain of light and intellectual being! With what friendly transports would the illuminated and holy inhabitants of Heaven receive to their sublime society, a mind like his, purified from every blemish, and beaming with the radiance of wisdom! —I weep for joy to think, that good men have from the beginning survived the ruins of corporeal Nature; that they will continue to exist when ages are lost in Eternity; that they will live for ever blessed in thy presence, for ever dignified with thy friendship, O thou King Eternal!

Wrapt by the exalting contemplation, I rejoice more particularly in the permanent effulgence of those splendid Luminaries that have shone in long succession upon earth, darting the rays of knowledge and of virtue through different periods. I rejoice at the recollection, that those rays have not been quenched in the shades of death; and that by thy good Providence we enjoy at this day the accumulated instruction of generations. Look with pity on the ignorant and the slothful; who, having such "a price put into their hands, have not a heart to make use of it." Rouse them, I beseech thee, to a sense of their folly; and give them grace to redeem their past neglect, by their future diligence.

I praise thee, the God of thy late Servant, that "being dead he yet speaketh," in those lasting Productions which abound with the purest morality: where the conclusions of experience are added to the researches of learning, and to the fruits of meditation; where the secret recesses of the heart are explored, imagination is rendered ministerial to reason, and the reluctant passions compelled to acknowledge the claims of Religion; where the conscious reader is turned inward upon himself, and blushes at the sight of his imbecillity and guilt laid open before him with resistless evidence. Grant, O Lord, that we may profit by those severe but salutary instructions, and in the spirit of meekness learn from so able a Teacher "the things that belong to our peace." Let not the graver dictates of his pen be lost in levity or forgetfulness. Nor yet let us rest with the transitory and ineffectual admiration of truth, when we behold it embellished by his vivid wit and glowing fancy; but may we follow its guidance with faithfulness and pleasure!

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

A QUAKER'S SERMON.

By Mrs. CATHARINE MACAULAY.

(Never before published.)

“ It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter
“ into the kingdom of God.”

WERE this text, my friends, to be taken in a literal sense, according to the meaning adopted by our Society of Texts, which I think more incompatible to natural right and human safety, it would be as opposite to the character of a Christian to possess riches, as to worship the calf in Horeb; but as it is plain that the figurative language of Scripture must be explained by enlightened reason, when it runs quite counter to the current of human affairs, I will suppose that our Saviour meant not the simple possession of riches, though this in an immoderate degree is a great evil in a state of society, but their abuse.

Human nature, says an eminent moral writer, appears a very deformed or very beautiful object, according to the different lights in which it is viewed. When we see men of inflamed passions, continues the moralist, or of wicked designs, tearing one another to pieces by open violence, or undermining each other by secret treachery; when we observe base and narrow ends pursued by ignominious and dishonest means; when we behold men mixed in Society as if it were for the destruction of it, we are even ashamed of our species, and out of humour with our own being. But in another light—when we behold them mild and benevolent, full of a generous regard for the public prosperity, compassionating each others' distresses, and relieving each others' wants, we can hardly believe they are creatures of the same kind. In this view they appear Gods to each other in the exer-

cise of the noblest power, that of doing good; and the greatest compliment we have ever been able to make to our own being, has been by calling this disposition of the mind, Humanity.

The possession of riches, my friends, has always a tendency to corrupt those principles of piety, justice, and benevolence, which alone give a superiority to the human over the brute creation. It inflames the passions of pride, avarice, and corrupt selfishness; it affords the means to pamper the lusts of sense; it affords the means to gratify the extravagance of a vain imagination; and it too often inclines the mind to a supercilious contempt for those of God's creatures whom Fortune has denied to favour.

This abuse of riches, my friends, is so opposite to the plain dictates of gospel morality, so incompatible with the benign, the humble spirit of Christianity, that it forms an unsurmountable barrier to an entrance into the kingdom of God. It is this abuse, my friends, which renders the cries of the orphan unavailing, and the widow's tears of none effect. It is these which, by adding contempt to the evils of poverty, render wretchedness more wretched; exclude the public cause from private care; produce fraud and treachery, with all the vices of insolence and ferocity; produce tyranny, oppression, and slavery; and render it “ more easy for a camel to go through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter into the kingdom of God.”

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

ORIGINAL LETTER from CHARLES YORKE, Esq. to Dr. BIRCH.

Dear Sir, Sat. Morn. Oct. 9, 1762.

I THANK you much for the sheets of Sir Francis Bacon's Letters*. They are extremely curious and well writ, and have made me impatient for the rest. I have marked in p. 6. a word blundered in print-

ing—Anchor †, for Anchorite or Anchorite, (Hermit—*ανυχωρητης*.)

No man deserves so much of the public as you do, for bringing to light so many valuable memorials for the illustration both of

* These were published in 1762 in an octavo volume, and entitled, “ Letters, Speeches, Charges, Advices, &c. of Francis Bacon, Lord Viscount St. Alban's, Lord High Chancellor of England; now first published.” Amidst some curious memorials of this great man were many bits and scraps and shreds of private papers and loose memoranda, by no means worthy the public attention; a circumstance which induced a punster to declare, that Dr. Birch had been guilty of great indecency, in exposing Lord Bacon's *posteriors* to *posterity*.

† This observation may serve to shew how fallible the opinion of the most ingenious men may be, out of their own course of study. What is here censured as a blunder is perfectly right, and agreeable to the ancient orthography of the English language. See Glossary to Robert of Gloucester, &c.

literary and civil history in England; but you will forgive me, if I wish the words in brackets, f. 31, 32, struck out of the book. They convey no *fact*; and since Sir Francis Bacon struck them out of his letter, as conveying a low and indecent flattery to the king, as well as betraying a weakness of passion and resentment in himself, I think that you have no more right to print them, than you would have if you could read the hearts of men, so as to be conscious of every roving thought or wayward gust of passion which crosses them involuntarily and by surprize. It is enough if men do not act by them; but to be subject to such starts of mind is matter of constitution, and part of the mechanism of human nature, and ought not to be exposed, lest the reader should apply that to the character of the man which never entered into his conduct. You have the best heart in the world; but your zeal for the illustration of History almost makes you transgress those laws which, in the case of me, or any other man now alive, you would hold most sacred. Now, though Sir Francis Bacon has been dead almost one hundred and forty years, yet I think his fame and his memory more recent, more living, and more bright, than when he was alive. His faults are cast in the shade by the candour of posterity, and finer colours laid over his virtues, unfulled by envy and detraction (those busy and malignant passions of contemporaries) or even by his own weaknesses.

Besides the justice due in morality to the man, let me add, that what I am now exacting from you as an Historian (or Collector of Historical Monuments) is due in discretion and common policy to the world. For indeed the foibles and vices of great men, celebrated for their parts and actions, too much exposed to view, only confirm and comfort the vulgar in the like conduct, without teaching to that vulgar the imitation of their virtues. Give me leave to add, that this reasoning is irresistible, where the person in question has himself checked the feelings, and cancelled the first expressions of his own intemperate passion.

Let me beg of you to reprint the leaf * which contains the passage objected to, and supply the gap either by asterisks, or by a note, which the letter well deserves, as to the state of the King's revenue, then depending in Parliament (or near that time) for deliberation; and which will probably give you an opportunity of vindicating Lord Salisbury, whom Sir Francis Bacon, with so much dignity, gravity, and decorum, calls a great subject and a great servant, in another letter written to the King immediately after the Treasurer's death.

Forgive me, dear Sir, and believe me with true affection always yours,

C. YORKE,

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

FRAGMENTS by LEO,

NUMBER IV.

On SPENSER'S FAERIE QUEEN.

AMONG all the adventures of the Legend of Courtesie, in Spenser's Faerie Queene, Book VI. Canto X. there is none that better illustrates the engaging manner of courtesy than the Loves of Sir Calidore and Pastorella, though at first sight this long Episode may appear as a deviation from the subject. It is here that Spenser has had the art to introduce himself with the most graceful propriety, and has given us such an affectionate picture of his matrimonial happiness, that our admiration of the Poet is only second to our love and esteem for the dispositions of the Man. The passage is too long to cite here; however, I cannot forbear giving some parts of it. Sir Calidore, we are told,

One day as he did raunge the fields abroad,
Whilst his fair Pastorella was elsewhere,
He chanced to come, far from all people's
troad,

Unto a place, whose pleafance did appear
To pass all others on the earth which were;
For all that ever was by Nature's skill
Devis'd to work delight was gathered there,
And there by her was poured forth at fill,
As if this to adorn, she all the rest did fill.

It was an hill, plac'd in an open plain,
That round about was border'd with a wood,
Of matchless height, that seem'd th' earth
to disdain,
In which all trees of honour stately stood,

* The leaf in question has no words in brackets. It seems to have been reprinted, a passage being supplied by asterisks; and there is a note in vindication of the Earl of Salisbury.

And did all Winter as in Summer bud,
Spreading pavilions for the birds to bow'r,
Which in their lower branches sung aloud,
And in their tops the soaring hawk did
tow'r,
Sitting, like King of Fowls, in majesty and
pow'r.

And at the foot thereof a gentle flood
His silver waves did softly tumble down,
Unmarr'd with ragged mosses or filthy mud:
Ne mote wild beasts, ne mote the ruder
clown

Thereto approach, ne filth mote therein
drown;

But nymphs and fairies by the banks did sit
In the wood's shade which did the waters
crown,

Keeping all noisom things away from it,
And to the waters' fall tuning their ac-
cents fit.

By this, with some more of the finest
landscape-painting, our Poet may perhaps (for
I will hazard the conjecture) be understood
to mean his own works, the poetical field
that his fancy has chosen to rove in. On the
approach of Sir Calidore to this field, where
Venus with the Graces were used to play and
sport, he hears the found of dancing:

There he a troop of ladies dancing found,
Full merrily, and making gladful glee,
And in the midst a shepherd piping he did see.

After having represented this fair troop of
maidens "lilly white," as surrounding one
of superior majesty, he adds,

Such was the beauty of this goodly band,
Whose sundry parts were here too long to
tell;

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

C L O D I O:—CHARACTER IV.

THERE are many people, who, by a bold
presuming freedom in their manners,
set up for the character of Men of Humour
and of Ease; but it is a just observation, that
they very much mistake the qualifications
which they assume, and by their endeavours
to appear constantly at ease, they are, too fre-
quently inwardly disquieted, and their own
peace falls a victim to the poor satisfaction of
being thought happy by others.

Clodio is a man whose disposition answers
the above description. His aim is always to
be, as he terms it, *at home*. He addresses any
person, though perhaps he has never seen
him before, with the familiarity of an old
acquaintance; and the freedom of his be-
haviour is such, that the greater part of those
who know him, are disgusted with what he
terms Ease, and think his manners irksome
and intruding. He exceeds the proper me-

But she that in the midst of them did stand,
Seem'd all the rest in beauty to excel,
Crown'd with a rosy girlond that right well
Did her beseeem. And ever, as the crew
About her daunc'd, sweet flow'rs that far
did smell,
And fragrant odours, they upon her threw;
But most of all, those three did her with
gifts endue.

These were the Graces, daughters of Delight,
Handmaids of Venus, which are wont to
haunt

Upon this hill, and dance there day and
night:

Those three to men all gifts of grace do
graunt,

And all that Venus in herself doth vaunt
Is borrowed of them. But that fair-one
That in the midst was placed paravaunt,
Was she to whom that shepherd pip'd alone,
That made him pipe so merrily as never none.

The mentioning of himself under the name
he always assumed in his writings is referred
to the most proper place, and the compliment
he pays to his wife is highly elegant.

She was to weet that jolly shepherd's lass
Which pip'd there unto that merry rout:
That jolly shepherd, which there piped, was
Poor Colin Clout (who knows not Colin
Clout?)

He pip'd apace, while they him daunc'd
about.

Pipe, jolly shepherd, pipe thou now apace
Unto thy love, that made thee low to lout;
Thy love is present there with thee in place,
Thy love is there advauc'd to be another
Grace.

dium of politeness, and falls into the grossest
familiarity, which is full as detrimental to
friendship as the most scrupulous ceremony.
To the character of the Men of Ease, he
wishes to add that of the Man of Humour;
but in this also he considerably mistakes the
point: he understands no more the meaning
of the word Humour, than a child who can
scarcely speak; for, according to his ideas, it
consists in nothing more than a noisy mirth,
or a successful endeavour in turning a com-
panion into ridicule. I have seen him a
number of times go behind an old acquaint-
ance, and give him a violent blow on the
shoulder, and then applaud himself, as if
for an excellent piece of humour, by burst-
ing out into a noisy and boisterous laugh,
which was seldom joined in by the person on
whom he had exercised his wit: at other
times, when in company, he will call upon
a par-

a particular person, as if accusing him of a crime. Though every one present is conscious that this is only meant as a joke, and sufficiently convinced that Clodio has not the remotest thought of doing an injury, yet to be called upon in this manner, in a public company, is very distressing to the person so accused. Characters of this stamp are far from being uncommon; and it is astonishing that their own observations should not have pointed out to them the great impropriety of this behaviour; but they suffer themselves to be deceived by their ideas of Humour, and seem willing to bring others into the same deception.

Now Clodio, notwithstanding his appearance of ease, is so far from being happy, that he is a slave to his endeavours of appearing so; and is under continual restraint, lest the smallest appearance of dissatisfaction should arise in his countenance, and that he should lose the character of being an easy and a happy man. He will frequently boast that no one can be sad in his company, for his ease will make them happy, and his humour enliven them: but he either never considers, or does not perceive that his society is never courted, and that those who have been once in his company never press him for a repetition of his at-

tendance. Yet, after all, Clodio cannot be said to be destitute of sense; which makes it very surprizing that he should conduct himself in this manner. If it is to gain applause, he must be conscious that he never receives it: if he does it with a view of appearing remarkably happy, there can, I am sure, be no heartfelt satisfaction in imposing upon the judgements of others, when he must be inwardly convinced that he is not in the smallest degree happier than those around him. It does not render him the delight of every company, for those who look for sober rational enjoyments, can never be pleased with intruding freedom, and noisy and boisterous mirth; and above all, it does not tend to make him an useful member of society. But if there are any, who upon reflection can applaud this kind of behaviour, their praises, I am sure, can never do any person any honour, and their applauses and their censures will always be disregarded by the rational and the wise, though perhaps they may delight the vain and the arrogant. It should therefore be the constant endeavour of our lives so to act, that we may gain the esteem of those whose good word may be truly called an honour, and whose countenance is a recommendation.

W. H.

AN AFFECTING NARRATIVE:

From "THE OBSERVER," a Series of Essays upon different Subjects,

Written by R. CUMBERLAND, Esq.

THE following story is so extraordinary, that if I had not had it from good authority in the country where it happened, I should have considered it as the invention of some poet for the fable of a drama.

A Portuguese gentleman, whom I shall beg leave to describe no otherwise than by the name of Don Juan, was lately brought to trial for poisoning his half-sister by the same father, after she was with child by him. This gentleman had for some years before his trial led a very solitary life at his castle in the neighbourhood of Montremos, a town on the road between Lisbon and Badajos, the frontier garrison of Spain. I was shewn his castle, as I passed through that dismal country, about a mile distant from the road, in a bottom surrounded with cork trees, and never saw a more melancholy habitation. The circumstances which made against this gentleman were so strong, and the story was in such general circulation in the neighbourhood where he lived, that although he paid out the greatest part of a considerable income in acts of charity, nobody ever entered his gates to thank him for his bounty, or solicit relief, except one poor father of the Jeronymite

convent in Montremos, who was his confessor, and acted as his almoner at discretion.

A charge of so black a nature, involving the crime of incest as well as murder, at length reached the ears of justice, and a commission was sent to Montremos, to make enquiry into the case. The supposed criminal made no attempt to escape, but readily attended the summons of the Commissioners. Upon the trial it came out, from the confusion of the prisoner, as well as from the deposition of witnesses, that Don Juan had lived from his infancy in the family of a rich merchant at Lisbon, who carried on a considerable trade and correspondence in the Brazils. Don Juan being allowed to take this merchant's name, it was generally supposed that he was his natural son, and a clandestine affair of love having been carried on between him and the merchant's daughter Josephia, who was an only child, she became pregnant; and a medicine being administered to her by the hands of Don Juan, she died in a few hours after, with all the symptoms of a person who had taken poison. The mother of the young lady survived her death but a few days, and the father threw himself into a

convent

sonvent of Mendicants, making over, by deed of gift, the whole of his property to the supposed murderer.

In this account there seemed a strange obscurity of facts; for some made strongly to the crimination of Don Juan, and the last mentioned circumstance was of so contradictory a nature, as to throw the whole into perplexity; and therefore to compel the prisoner to a further elucidation of the case, it was thought proper to interrogate him by torture.

Whilst this was preparing, Don Juan without betraying the least alarm at what was going forward, told his judges that it would save them and himself some trouble, if they would receive his confession upon certain points, to which he would truly speak, but beyond which all the tortures in the world could not force one syllable. He said he was not the son, as it was supposed, of the merchant with whom he lived, nor allied to the deceased Josepha any otherwise than by the tenderest ties of mutual affection, and a promise of marriage, which, however, he acknowledged had not been solemnized: That he was the son of a gentleman of considerable fortune in the Brazils, who left him an infant to the care of the merchant in question: That the merchant, for reasons best known to himself, chose to call him by his own name; and this being done in his infancy, he was taught to believe, that he was an orphan youth, the son of a distant relation of the person who adopted him; he begged his judges therefore to observe, that he never understood Josepha to be his sister: That as to her being with child by him, he acknowledged it, and prayed God forgiveness for an offence, which it had been his intention to repair by marrying her: That with respect to the medicine, he certainly did give it her with his own hands, for that she was sick in consequence of her pregnancy, and being afraid of creating alarm or suspicion in her parents, had required him to order certain drugs from an apothecary, as if for himself, which he accordingly did; and he verily believed they were faithfully mixed, inasmuch as he stood by the man whilst he prepared the medicine, and saw every ingredient separately put in.

The judges thereupon asked him, if he would take it on his conscience to say, that the lady did not die by poison? Don Juan, bursting into tears for the first time, answered, to his eternal sorrow he knew that she did die by poison—Was that poison contained in the medicine she took?—It was—Did he impute the crime of mixing the poison in the medicine to the apothecary, or did he take it on himself?—Neither the apothecary nor himself was guilty—Did the lady from a principle of shame (he was then asked) commit the act of suicide, and insuse the poison

without his knowledge?—He started into horror at the question, and took God to witness, that she was innocent of the deed.

The judges seemed now confounded, and for a time abstained from any further interrogatories, debating the matter amongst themselves by whispers; when one of them observed to the prisoner, that according to his confession he had said she did die by poison, and yet by the answers he had now given, it should seem as if he meant to acquit every person on whom suspicion could possibly rest: there was however one interrogatory left, which, unnatural as it was, he would put to him for form's sake only, before they proceeded to greater extremities, and that question involved the father or mother of the lady—Did he mean to impute the horrid intention of murdering their child to the parents?—No, replied the prisoner in a firm tone of voice, I am certain no such intention ever entered the hearts of the unhappy parents, and I should be the worst of sinners, if I imputed it to them. The judges upon this declared with one voice, that he was trifling with the court, and gave orders for the rack; they would however for the last time demand of him, if he knew who it was that did poison Josepha? to which he answered without hesitation, that he did know, but that no tortures should force him to declare it, and they might dispose of him as they saw fit; he could not die in greater tortures than he had lived.

They now took this preceptory recumbent, and stripping him of his upper garments, laid him on the rack; a surgeon was called in, who kept his fingers on his pulse; and the executioners were directed to begin their tortures. They had given him one severe stretch by ligatures fixed to his extremities and passed over an axle, which was turned by a windlass: the strain upon his muscles and joints by the action of this infernal engine was dreadful, and Nature spoke her sufferings by a horrid crash in every limb; the sweat started in large drops upon his face and bosom; yet the man was firm amidst the agonies of the machine, not a groan escaped, and the fiend who was superintendent of the hellish work, declared they might increase his tortures upon the next tug, for that his pulse had not varied a stroke, nor abated of its strength in the smallest degree.

The tormentors had now begun a second operation with more violence than the former, which their devilish ingenuity had contrived to vary, so as to extort acuter pains from the application of the engine to parts that had not yet had their full share of the first agony; when suddenly a Monk rushed into the chamber, and called out to the judges to desist from torturing that innocent man, and take the confession of the murderer from

his own lips. Upon a signal from the judges, the executioners let go the engine at once, and the joints snapped audibly into their sockets with the elasticity of a bow. Nature sunk under the revulsion, and Don Juan fainted on the rack. The Monk immediately with a loud voice exclaimed, Inhuman wretches, delegates of hell, and agents of the devil, make ready your engine for the guilty, and take off your bloody hands from the innocent; for behold! (and so doing he threw back his cowl) behold the father and the murderer of Josepha!—

The whole assembly started with astonishment; the judges stood aghast; and even the demons of torture rolled their eye-balls on the Monk with horror and dismay.

If you are willing, says he to the judges, to receive my confession, whilst your tormentors are preparing their rack for the vilest criminal ever stretched upon it, hear me! if not, set your engine to work without further inquiry, and glut your appetites with human agonies, which once in your lives you may now inflict with justice.

Proceed, said the senior judge.

That guiltless sufferer, who now lies insensible before my eyes, said the Monk, is the son of an excellent father, who was once my dearest friend: he was confided to my charge, being then an infant, and my friend followed his fortunes to our settlements in the Brazils: he resided there twenty years without visiting Portugal once in the time; he remitted to me many sums of money on his son's account. At this time a hellish thought arose in my mind, which the distress of my affairs and a passion for extravagance inspired, of converting the property of my charge to my own account. I imparted these suggestions to my unhappy wife, who is now at her account; let me do her the justice to confess she withstood them firmly for a time. Still fortune frowned upon me, and I was sinking in my credit every hour; ruin flared me in the face, and nothing stood between me and immediate disgrace but this infamous expedient.

At last persuasion, menaces, and the impending pressure of necessity conquered her virtue, and she acceded to the fraud. We agreed to adopt the infant as the orphan son of a distant relation of our own name. I maintained a correspondence with his father by letters pretended to be written by the son, and I supported my family in a splendid extravagance by the assignments I received from the Brazils. At length the father of Don Juan died, and by will bequeathed his fortune to me in failure of his son and heirs. I had already advanced so far in guilt, that the temptation of this contingency met with no resistance in my mind; and determining upon removing this bar to my ambition, I proposed to my wife to secure the prize that for-

tune had hung within our reach, by the assassination of the heir. She revolted from the idea with horror, and for some time her thoughts remained in so disturbed a state, that I did not think it prudent to renew the attack. After some time, the agent of the deceased arrived in Lisbon from the Brazils, and as he was privy to my correspondence, it became necessary for me to discover to Don Juan who he was, and also what fortune he was intitled to. In this crisis, threatened with shame and detection on one hand, and tempted by avarice, pride, and the devil on the other, I won over my reluctant wife to a participation of my crime, and we mixed that dose with poison, which we believed was intended for Don Juan, but which in fact was destined for our only child.

She took it; Heaven discharged its vengeance on our heads, and we saw our daughter expire in agonies before our eyes, with the bitter aggravation of a double murder, for the child was alive within her. Are there words in language to express our lamentations? Are there tortures in the reach of even your invention to compare with those we felt? Wonderful were the struggles of nature in the heart of our expiring child: she bewailed us, she consoled, may she even forgive us. To Don Juan we made immediate confession of our guilt, and conjured him to inflict that punishment upon us which justice demanded, and our crimes deserved. It was in this dreadful moment that our daughter with her last breath, by the most solemn adjurations, exacted and obtained a promise from Don Juan not to expose her parents to a public execution by disclosing what had passed. Alas! alas! we see too plainly how he kept his word: behold, he dies a martyr to honour! your infernal tortures have destroyed him.—

No sooner had the Monk pronounced these words in a loud and furious tone, than the wretched Don Juan drew a sigh; a second would have followed, but Heaven no longer could tolerate the agonies of innocence, and stopped his heart for ever.

The Monk had fixed his eyes upon him, ghastly with terror; and as he stretched out his mangled limbs at life's last gasp, Accursed monsters, he exclaimed, may God requite his murder on your souls at the great day of Judgment! His blood be on your heads, ye ministers of darkness! For me, if heavenly vengeance is not yet appeased by my contrition, in the midst of flames my aggrieved soul will find some consolation in the thought, that you partake its torments.

Having uttered this in a voice scarce human, he plunged a knife to his heart, and, whilst his blood spouted on the pavement, dropped dead upon the body of Don Juan, and expired without a groan.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON,

GENTLEMEN,

The following original Latin Essay upon Nonsense was lately found by a learned antiquarian among some other curious manuscripts, which are shortly to be placed in the Bod. Lib. Oxon. It is thought to be the production of that eminent and truly venerable critic, Martinus Scriblerus. Indeed the spirit of that phoenix in erudition animates the whole. The critical acumen, the pompous language of that great man strongly mark the discrimination; nor would I hesitate long in pronouncing it to be the production of his latter years. —But this by the bye.—For the benefit of English readers, it is clothed in a British dress.

DISSERTATION UPON NONSENSE,

Translated from the Original MSS. of the learned MARTINUS SCRIBLERUS.

IT will perhaps be necessary, gentle reader, before we enter upon a subject of so complex a nature, to define the meaning of the word “Nonsense.” As this alone can be done by the help of metaphysics, I shall endeavour to investigate it in as perspicuous a manner as possible. Nonsense is the daughter of Dulness, and the mother of Impudence. Its ideas are independent, and, like its dam, wrapt up in the admiration of itself, it cannot attend to the claims of others.—Having thus explained the meaning of the term, I shall now proceed upon a critical investigation of this chief qualification in modern writing.

Upon examining the compositions of the most *recondite* ages, I find with indignation the general contempt with which this favourite of the *learned* was universally treated by most of the ancients. I find the works of Homer absolutely destitute of her charms, and we are to toil through his long work without one ray of nonsense to dart a lustre on the insipidity of the whole. Strange infatuation! that a man of Mæonides’ conceptions should be blind to this indispensable quality: *sed humanum est errare*, and Homer himself was but a man. Nor shall we meet with more success in the examination of the other worthies of antiquity. They were all in one error. They were totally insensible to the beauties of our divine goddesses. But what surprises me most, what I have often with astonishment wondered at, we find even the tragic poets, in our times those successful cultivators of nonsense, as faulty as any of the rest in their omission, their *deplorable* omission of this ingredient. *Ob hanc rem hujus ætatis coturno gratulor.* The buskin is now worn with becoming propriety. O! how has my midriff quivered with joy, to see the starts, to hear the rant, to read the ecstatic flights of modern tragedy! Verily I have been often amazed, have been as it were thunder-struck. To hear a slave deliver a simple message in the pompous expressions of sublimity, how noble, how beyond Nature, that tyrant of the antients! When a soldier informs his commander that the troops

are ready for battle, how *inexpressibly* doth the poet *express himself*, when, inspired by our goddesses, he exclaims,

A thousand scymeters
Flame to the sun, the loud repeated shouts
Of ardent warriors call for instant fight;
Check not their generous rage.

In this quotation, reader, may be seen the blessed effects of that independence of nature so unsuccessfully sought after in the simple strains of Sophocles, Æschylus, and Euripides. Again, where an enraged hero would express his resentment to his mortal enemy, a judicious modern poet exclaims,

I’ll frown thee into stone:

very artfully hinting a qualification in his hero, perhaps never heard of before, viz. of his having a Gorgon’s head, and the property of petrefaction. Verily, the thought is truly unnatural, worthy of a modern tragedian.

O heav’n, O hell!

How anguish tears my soul, my inmost soul!
I’m mad to desperation.

Here again, reader, observe the nobleness of thought! the enthusiasm of the exclamation! The hero is not content with telling us that “anguish tears his soul,” but it even tears his *inmost* soul; thereby reviving the old notion of man’s being possessed of two souls instead of one. And the more souls there are the better, say I. To elevate and surprize, as a certain learned fellow-labourer in the mines of erudition tells us, ought to be the primary principle in all composition, but more especially so in that of tragedy. Now when a hero storms, or a message is delivered in rhyme, what elevates and surprizes more? When anguish is expressed in a simple oh! passion and haste in an exclamatory ha! what more affecting? what can more nobly deviate from the rule of Nature, once more! say that tyrant of antiquity!

Not, however, to confine ourselves entirely to observations on the stage, let us enquire into the progress of Nonsense in the other walks of literature. Little, as I have observed

observed before, can be caught of this inspiring goddess from the tomes of antiquity. We have in vain sought after her among the Greeks, and as little shall we meet of her among the Romans. Nature was still followed; in their obedience to her they were absolutely fervent. Justly therefore I exclaim with Horace, one of the meanest slaves of the train, *Odi profanum vulgus*. Virgil, the prince of Roman epic poetry, in this point was lost indeed! Tho' the labours of innumerable annotators, among whom I have the honour of being numbered, have endeavoured, kindly endeavoured to make him think with propriety, and agreeably to their sentiments; yet, alas! it was labour in vain. *Hæc cœcus error!* Tho' whole volumes of annotations have been written on the subject, yet the ignorance of the world would prefer the duodecimo of Virgil to folios of his commentators, tho' replete with such *sage* remarks and *astounding* erudition. One advantage, however, has accrued to literature from this perverseness in antient writers: for had they not wrote as they did, we should never have been blessed with the labours of a Scaliger, a Lipsius, an Eustathius, a Vossius, &c. &c. &c. excellent men, friends of learning! *His saltem accumulatem donis et fungar amico*

Munere—

After apologizing for this short apostrophe, I now proceed in my disquisition. No vestigia of our goddess being to be met with among the authors of antiquity, let us leave them to their beloved tyrant, *blatit* *tinisque*, and turn our enquiries to more modern tints. This I am the more desirous of doing, as our trouble will be most amply recompensed in the sequel.

The beginning of the reign of our royal mistress may be dated from the transferring of the chief seat of the Roman empire from Rome to Byzantium. From that period her charms began to attract the eyes of all. But upon the establishment of the papal dominion, the world in general courted her patronage; nor did she refuse her influence. She smil'd benignant as the purple morn, as the genial sun diffus'd her warmth, nourishing the opening buds of science. Pardon me, candid reader, if the very thought charms me! if my raptures break out in the brightness of metaphor! But to proceed: The influence of the goddess was now grown universal; she presided in the cells of the monks, and guided the pen of metaphysics. Marks of her favour were every where to be met with; and the learned were enamoured of her charms. Nor was she long before she attained to her meridian height. Her power

was acknowledged, and she triumphed over Nature! such was her influence, and such her dominion through many successive ages! At length, however, some fiend, envious of her power, started up in the shape of Leo X. For a short time Nature was again countenanced, and a malignant cloud seemed to intercept the beams of our goddess. But this soon vanished: like the sun she was eclipsed but to shine forth with greater splendor. Her title was acknowledged; and she has reigned almost without a rival, without interruption, through succeeding ages.

Having thus given a retrospect of the commencement, progress, and final establishment of the throne of Nonsense in general, I shall now, gentle reader, in gratitude to a nation in which I have so long sojourned, dedicate the rest of my dissertation to the observations upon those *bright* luminaries of this kingdom, who have cultivated her friendship with any tolerable success.

Among the first of these venerable worthies, I find the metaphysical Aquinas and Duns Scotus claiming particular attention: *Nobile par.*—For learned enquiry, for nice distinction, and wire-drawn subtleties, perhaps they are unequalled by any but a certain modern. We meet with several others in and about that period, no less famous, the memory of whom shall be ever dear to me.

But Nonsense chiefly, among us, seems to have diffused her radiance from the stage. There it swells in bombast, whines in metre, rants in ten syllables, trills in an eunuch's throat, expires in oh's! swears in damnations, hells, and furies! and, in a word, jumps, leaps, and displays its wooden wit in Harlequins. Oh! the stage is a delectable, inexhaustible mine!

However, the goddess often deigns to quit her favourite stage to mount her pul * * * * *
* * * *Hiatus valde lacrymabilis* * * * * *
* * * * such as "melt in divine love. O when shall I enjoy the fruits of divine favour! When shall I be filled with thy love! Heavenly ecstasies, new birth, &c. &c." In this province, certain reverend gentlemen, adorers of Nonsense, and excellent friends to Scriblerus, chiefly excel; some of whom claim particular notice. Permit me to introduce you, gentle reader, to the acquaintance of my honoured friend Johannes W * * * * *
* * * *Hiatus alius* * * * * * and Zinzendorfus, and Jacobus Beh—, and Rowland H— * * *Defunt multa*, * * * * besides many others whom it is tedious to name; all of whom are chosen favourites of the goddess, and the main pillars of her state, which * * *
* * * * * *hiatus valde descendus*.

J. B.

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OBSERVATIONS on the PRACTICE of ARCHERY in ENGLAND.

In a LETTER to the Rev. Mr. NORRIS, Secretary to the Antiquarian Society, London.

By the Hon. DAINES BARRINGTON.

[From Vol. VII. of the ARCHÆOLOGIA, lately published.]

AS some of our most signal victories in former centuries were chiefly attributed to the English archers, it may not be uninteresting to the Society if I lay before them what I have been able to glean with regard to the more flourishing state of our bowmen, till their present almost annihilation.

This fraternity is to this day called the Artillery Company, which is a French term signifying archery, as the King's bowyer is in that language styled *artilleur du roy*, and we seem to have learnt this method of annoying the enemy from that nation (a), at least with a cross-bow (b).

We therefore find that William the Conqueror had a considerable number of bowmen in his army at the battle of Hastings, when no mention is made of such troops on the side of Harold. I have upon this occasion made use of the term *bowman*, though I rather conceive that these Norman archers shot with the arbalest (or cross-bow), in which formerly the arrow was placed in a groove, being termed in French a *quadrel*, and in English a *bolt* (c).

Though I have taken some pains to find

out when the shooting with the long-bow first began with us, at which exercise we afterwards became so expert, I profess that I cannot meet with any positive proofs, and must therefore state such grounds for conjecture as have occurred.

Our chroniclers do not mention the use of archery as expressly applied to the cross, or long-bow, till the death of Richard I. who was killed by an arrow at the siege of Limoges in Guienne, which Hemmingford mentions to have issued from a cross-bow (d). Joinville likewise (in his Life of St. Lewis) always speaks of the Christian *balistarii*.

After this death of Richard I. in 1199, I have not happened to stumble upon any passages alluding to archery for nearly one hundred and fifty years, when an order was issued by Edward III. in the fifteenth year of his reign (e), to the sherives of most of the English counties for providing five hundred *white bows* and five hundred bundles (f) of arrows, for the then intended war against France.

Similar orders are repeated in the following years, with this difference only, that the *shu-*

(a) The term of butt or mound of earth on which the marks are fixed is likewise French.

(b) By the late publication of Domesday it appears that *Balistarius* was a most common addition to English names, but I have not happened to meet with that of *Arctiteus*. See in Suffolk, Warwickshire, Gloucestershire, and some more counties. In the Bayeux tapestry, indeed, the Normans are represented as drawing the *long-bow*, but it is conceived that this *arvus* was woven many centuries after the Norman invasion, and when that weapon was used in France.

(c) Hence the term, *I have shot my bolt*. This sort of arrow is now chiefly used in Norfolk, where it is useful in shooting rabbits, which do not take a general alarm as upon firing a gun.

Fitz Stevens, who wrote in the reign of Henry II. says, that the London skaters moved faster than *telam baliste*, which seems to prove that the cross-bow was most commonly used at that time.

(d) Du-Cange cites Guist, an ancient French poet, for the same fact, and Vinefauf mentions that this King killed many Turks with his own cross-bow, l. 3. c. 11. It is not from these facts presumed that neither English or French ever used any sort of long-bow at this period, but only that it did not prevail so much, as to train the archers in companies, in the manner that the Arbalisters were disciplined. It is not stated from what bow the arrow issued which killed William Rufus. In Shakespear's time deer were killed by the cross-bow. See Henry VI.

(e) A. D. 1341. See Rymer. Before this, Froissart mentions four thousand English archers in 1327, and two thousand at the battle of Cayent in 1337.

(f) *Garbas*, which Du-Cange shews to have consisted at a medium of twenty-four arrows. By another order (in Rymer) it appears that the *white bows* were sixpence cheaper than the painted ones.

riff of Gloucestershire is directed to furnish five hundred painted bows, as well as the same number of white (g).

The famous battle of Cressy was fought four years afterwards, in which our chroniclers state that we had two thousand archers, who were opposed to about the same number of the French, together with a circumstance which seems to prove, that by this time we used the long-bow, whilst the French archers shot with the arbalest.

Previous to this engagement fell a very heavy rain, which is said to have much damaged the bows of the French, or perhaps rather the strings of them. Now our long-bow (when unstrung) may be most conveniently covered, so as to prevent the rain's injuring it, nor is there scarcely any addition to the weight from such a case; whereas the arbalest is of a most inconvenient form to be sheltered from the weather.

As therefore in the year 1342, orders issued to the sherives of each county to provide five hundred bows, with a proper proportion of arrows, I cannot but infer that these were long-bows, and not the arbalest.

We are still in the dark, indeed, when the former weapon was first introduced by our ancestors; but I will venture to shoot my bolt in this obscurity, whether it may be well directed or not, as possibly it may produce a better conjecture from others.

Edward I. is known to have served in the holy wars, where he must have seen the effect of archery from a long-bow (h) to be much superior to that of the arbalest, in the use of which the Italian states, and particularly the Genoese, had always been distinguished (i).

This circumstance would appear to me very decisive, that we owe the introduction

of the long-bow to this King (l), was it not to be observed, that the bows of the Asiatics (though differing totally from the arbalest) were yet rather unlike to our long-bows in point of form (l).

This objection therefore must be admitted; but still possibly as the Asiatic bows were more powerful than the arbalest, some of our English crusaders might have substituted our long-bows in the room of the Asiatic ones, in the same manner that improvements are frequently made in our present artillery. We might consequently, before the battle of Cressy, have had such a sufficient number of troops trained to the long-bow, as to be decisive in our favour, as they were afterwards at Poitiers and Agincourt (m).

The battle of Poitiers was fought A. D. 1356, four years after which a peace took place between England and France.

When treaties are concluded, it generally happens that both nations are heartily tired of the war, and they commonly are apt to suppose, that no fresh rupture will happen for a considerable time, whence follows the disuse of military exercises, especially in troops which were immediately disbanded upon the cessation of hostilities, and the officers of which had no half-pay.

We find accordingly, that in the year 1363 Edward III. was obliged to issue an order, forbidding many rural sports (n), and injoining the use of archery, which even in the space of four years had begun to be neglected: this order was again repeated in 1365.

The Black Prince died in 1373, and Edward survived him but four years: we cannot therefore expect any further regulations for promoting archery, after the last order which I have stated, and which issued in 1363. During the first six years of this in-

(g) The painted bows were considered probably as smarter by this military corps, and possibly this covering might contribute to duration also. As for the white bows, it should seem that they were not made of yew, which is rather of a reddish brown, nor could the sheriff well have found a sufficient quantity of this material in his county. We find, indeed, by subsequent statutes, that yew was imported for this purpose at a very high price. For these orders to the sherives, see Rymer, A. D. 1342 and 1343.

(h) It appears by Procopius that the Persians used a bow which was drawn in the same manner that is used by our archers, "ἐκείλαι δὲ αὐτοῖς παρὰ τὸ μέλιπον ἢ νεύρα, παρ' αὐτὸ μάστιγα τῶν ὄνων, τὸ δεξιόν. L. I.

(i) In 1373 a French ordonnance makes mention of Genoese arbalestiers, as being in their service.

(k) I hope to have proved in the first volume of the Archæologia, that the magnificent castles built by Edward I. were similar to those of the Holy Land.

(l) Our long-bow also differs materially from Diana's or Cupid's bows, as well as from those of the Daci on the Trajan and Antonine columns. It is likewise called in several ancient statutes the *English bow*.

(m) In both these battles the archers of England destroyed the French cavalry, and in the latter are said to have drawn arrows a yard long.

(n) As "jactus lapidum, lignorum, ferri, pilam manulem, pedivam, et bacularem, sanibucam, et gallorum pugnam." See Rymer, A. D. 1363.

terval, the Prince of Wales was in foreign parts, and the whole ten were the dregs of Edward's life.

Richard II. who succeeded, is well known to have little attended to the cares of government; in the fifteenth year however of his reign (A. D. 1392) he issued an order, directing all the servants of his household never to travel without bows and arrows, and to take every opportunity of using this exercise (o); which injunction seems to prove that it had during the greater part of his reign been much neglected.

Henry IV. though of a more warlike disposition, seems to have done little more for the encouragement of archery than his predecessor, as the only statute of his reign which relates to this head, goes no further than obliging the arrow-smiths to point their arrows better than they had hitherto done.

The wars during his reign were indeed confined to this country, but the use of archers seems to have been well known, as the duke of Exeter, at the beginning of his rebellion, entertained a considerable band of them (p). Four-score archers are said also to have contributed greatly to a victory of this same King over a large body of rebels at Cirencester, some of which seem to have been of an Amazonian disposition, as his Majesty attributes this success to the good women as well as men of this town, and for these their services grants them annually six bucks and a hog-head of wine (q).

I do not find any act of parliament of Henry V. in relation to this exercise; and all the orders in Rymer, till the battle of Agincourt, relate to great guns, from which he seems at first to have expected more con-

siderable advantage than from the training of bowmen (r).

It should seem, however, that this sort of artillery from its unwieldiness, bad and narrow roads, together with other defects, was as yet but of little use in military operations. In the year 1417 this King therefore ascribes his victory at Agincourt to the archers, and directs the sherives of many counties to pluck from every goose (s) six wing feathers for the purpose of improving arrows (t), which are to be paid for by the King (u).

A similar order again issues to the sherives in the following year, viz. 1418.

In 1421, though the French had been defeated, both at Cretsy, Poitiers, and Agincourt, by the English archers, yet they still continued the use of the cross-bow, for which reason Henry V. as duke of Normandy, confirms the charters and privileges of the ballistarii, which had been long established as a fraternity in his city of Rouen (w).

During the long reign of Henry VI. I do not meet with any statute or proclamation concerning archery, which may be well accounted for, whilst this King was under age, or the weakness of mind which ensued, as far at least as relates to his personal interference in this matter; but it is rather extraordinary that his uncles should not have joined this exercise, as they were so long engaged in wars with France, the loss of which kingdom may be perhaps attributed to this neglect.

It was necessary for Edward IV. who succeeded, to be prepared against the Lancastrians; and yet we find much earlier statutes for the promotion of archery in Ireland (x)

(o) See Rymer's *Fœd.* A. D. 1392. In the twelfth year indeed of this King's reign, an act passed to oblige servants to shoot with bows and arrows on holidays and Sundays. See *Rastell's Statutes*.

By the 6 Hen. VIII. c. 2. all male servants must provide themselves with one bow and four arrows, which their master is to pay for, by stopping it out of their wages.

(p) See Grafton, who informs us also that the Prince of Wales was wounded in the face by an arrow at the battle of Shrewsbury.

(q) See Rymer's *Fœd.* A. D. 1400.

(r) See an order, "De equis pro cariagio gunnorum regis capiendis," "Pro operationibus ingeniorum," et "De non transmittendo gunpoudre versus partes externas," A. D. 1413.

(s) "Præter aucas brodoges," which possibly means geese that were sitting or taking care of their goslings; we now say brooding.

(t) "Magis congruas et competentes."

(u) I am told by an arrow-maker that these six feathers should consist of the second, third, and fourth of each wing. It is to be observed, that his majesty was not very munificent in paying for these feathers, as in the year 1417, there was little or no demand for pens, to which use at present they are almost solely applied. See Rymer's *Fœd.* A. D. 1417.

(w) See Rymer's *Fœdera*.

(x) The English statutes of Edward IV. to this purpose, are those of the 17th, c. 3. and 22d, c. 4. of the same King, in the preamble to the first of which it is said, "That the defence of this land was much by archers," and in the second, "That victorious acts have been accomplished by archers."

than in England, which was more likely to become the scene of civil war.

In the fifth year, therefore, of his reign an act passed, that every Englishman, and Irishman dwelling with Englishmen, shall have an English bow of his own height, which is directed to be made of yew, wych, hazel, ash, or awburne (*y*), or any other reasonable tree according to their power. The next chapter also directs that butts shall be made in every township, which the inhabitants are obliged to shoot up and down every feast-day, under the penalty of a half-penny when they shall omit this exercise (*z*).

In the fourteenth year, however, of this same King, it appears by Rymer's *Fœdera*, that one thousand archers were to be sent to the Duke of Burgundy, whose pay is settled at sixpence a day, which is more than a common soldier receives clear in the present times, when provisions are so much dearer, and the value of money is so much decreased. This circumstance seems to prove very strongly the great estimation in which archers were still held. In the same year Edward, preparing for a war with France, directs the sherives to procure bows and arrows, "as most specially requisite and necessary (*a*).

As bows and arrows were, however, finally disused by the introduction of fire-arms, it becomes necessary, in this investigation, to take some short notice of what may relate to ordnance, or musquetry, and that Edward soon afterwards directs all workmen who might be useful for *artillery*, (as we should now term it) to be preferred (*b*). On the

war taking place with Scotland, eight years after this, Edward provides both ordnance and archers, so that though the use of artillery was now gaining ground, yet that of the bow and arrow was not neglected.

The succeeding reign of Richard III. opens with a similar statute to that of Edward IV. but directs that all Venetian ships (*c*) shall, with every butt of Malmsey or Tyre (*d*), import ten bow-staves, as the price had risen from forty shillings to eight pounds a hundred.

By this attention to archery he was able to send one thousand bowmen to the Duke of Bretagne in the year following (*e*), and availed himself of the same troops at the battle of Bosworth (*f*).

I do not find a single order of Henry VII. (in Rymer's *Fœdera*) relative to gunpowder or artillery; whilst on the other hand, in 1488, he directs a large levy of archers to be sent to Brittany, and that they shall be reviewed before they embark. In the nineteenth year of his reign, this same King (*g*) forbids the use of the cross-bow, because "the long-bow had been much used in this realm, whereby honour and victory had been gotten against outward enemies, the realm greatly defended, and much more the dread of all Christian princes by reason of the same (*h*).

During the long reign of Henry VIII. no royal order issued which relates to archery, but there are several statutes which state the necessity of reviving this martial exercise (*i*). Edward VI. used to shoot himself with a bow (*k*).

(*y*) *Alder* probably.

(*z*) See the collection of Irish statutes, Dublin, 1723.

(*a*) See Rymer.

(*b*) *Ibid*.

(*c*) As also from other neighbouring parts of the Mediterranean, it is believed that there is considerable quantity of yew to be procured in Dalmatia, which lies on the eastern side of the Adriatic, and almost opposite to Venice. We were obliged to import foreign yew, as I do not recollect to have seen this tree in any part of England, with the appearance of its being indigenous.

(*d*) These wines came chiefly from Crete, which at this time belonged to the Venetians. See 7 Hen. VII. c. 7.

(*e*) See Rymer's *Fœdera*.

(*f*) Arrows were found on this field of battle not many years since.

(*g*) Henry VII. is drawn as shooting at butts. *Strutt*, Vol. II.

(*h*) See *Rastell's Statutes*, 19 Hen. VII. c. 4.

(*i*) *Viz.* 3 Hen. VIII. c. 3. which directs that every father should provide a bow and two arrows for his son, when he shall be seven years old.—6 Hen. VIII. c. 3. by which every one (except the clergy and judges) are obliged to shoot at butts.—6 Hen. VIII. c. 13. chiefly levelled against the use of cross-bows.—25 Hen. VIII. c. 17. which inflicts a penalty of ten pounds if a cross-bow is found in the house.—33 Hen. VIII. c. 9. which recites the great price of yew bows (made of * *Elke* yew) and reduces it to three shillings and fourpence.

(*k*) See his own MS. Journal, in the British Museum.

* I rather conceive that this should be *Elbe*, as 3 Eliz. c. 14. mentions bow-staves to be imported from the *Hanse* towns.

In the reign of Philip and Mary, the statutes of Henry VIII. for the promotion of archery are much commended, with directions to enforce them (*1*).

The 8 Eliz. c. 10. regulates the price of bows, and the 13 Eliz. c. 14. enacts that bow-staves shall be brought into the realm from the Hanse towns and the Eastward, so that archery still continued to be an object of attention in the legislature.

I find neither statute nor proclamation of James I. on this head; but it appears by

Dr. Birch's life of his son (Prince Henry) that at eight years of age he learned to shoot both with the bow and gun, whilst at the same time this prince had in his establishment an officer who was filed bow-bearer.

To the best of my recollection also, though I cannot at present refer to my authority, this King granted a second charter to the Artillery Company, by which the powers they had received from Henry VIII. were considerably extended.

[To be continued.]

An ACCOUNT of MORNE GAROU, a MOUNTAIN in the Island of ST. VINCENT, with a DESCRIPTION of the VOLCANO on its Summit. In a Letter from Mr. JAMES ANDERSON, Surgeon, to Mr. FORSYTH, his Majesty's Gardener at Kenfington.

[From the PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS, Vol. LXXV. Part I. just published.]

[Illustrated by an Engraving.]

(Concluded from page 166.)

AS soon as we could see, we returned to the ridge we left the night before, and began to work with alacrity, as we were almost chilled with cold. I pushed on as fast as possible, and about ten o'clock found the woods began to grow thin. I could not see the top of the mountain, but had a view of several ridges that joined it. From the wind falling, and the heat growing intense, I thought we must then be under the cover of the summit: I here found many new plants. About eleven A. M. I was overjoyed to have a full view of the summit of the mountain, nearly a mile distant from us, and that we were nearly out of the woody region. The top seemed to be composed of six or seven different ridges, very much broken in the sides, as if they had suffered great convulsions of nature; they were divided by amazing deep ravins, without any water in them. I observed where the ridges met the edge of a large excavation, as it seemed to be, on the highest part. I imagined this might be the mouth of the crater, and directed my course to a high peak which overlooked it. I found here a most beautiful tree which composed the last wood. After that I entered into a thick long grass, intermixed with fern, which branched and ran in every direction. To break it was impossible, and with great difficulty I could cut it; so that in clearing our way through this grass, eight or ten feet high, there was equal difficulty as in the woods, and it seemed to continue very near to the top of the mountain. Being now about noon, I and the negroes were so fatigued as hardly to be able to stand; our thirst very great, to allay which, as much as possible, we chewed the leaves of the Be-

gonia obliqua. Two of the negroes returned, and the others said they would go no farther with me, as they must perish for want of water, and it would be impossible to get to the bottom before night, and they must all die in the woods. The propriety of their reasoning was evident to me; yet I thought it hard, after the fatigues of three days and two nights, to be within half a mile of the top, and not be able to get up, and to know little more about it than I did at the bottom. As the negroes had not the same motive for going up as I, all my reasoning was to them ineffectual: I found I was obliged to return myself, as I could not persist alone. At half past twelve we began to descend the same way we came. As there was now a clear path all the way to the bottom, we got down to Mr. Gasco's by sun-set. After sitting some time here, I was hardly able to rise again I was so tired, and my feet were so sore I could hardly stand on them; for, my shoes being torn to pieces, I came down the whole way barefooted. I continued my journey, however, to Mr. Maloune's, where I arrived between six and seven at night.

March 4th, being the day I had fixed to finish my excursion, about four in the morning, I left the house of Mr. Fraser, who out of curiosity agreed to accompany me, of which I was very glad, as he was a sensible young man; and with the assistance of two negroes we pursued our journey. We found very little obstruction in our way up, until we got to the place where I returned; and there, for about a quarter of a mile, we had considerable difficulty to clear our way through grass and ferns. After we came within a quarter of a mile from the top, we found

(1) See 4 and 5 Ph. and M. c. 2. Raftell,

ourselves in another climate all at once, the air very cold, and the vegetable productions changed; here was nothing but barrenness over the whole summit of the mountain. On the confines of the grassy region and the barren I found some beautiful plants. Moss grows here in such plenty, that I frequently sunk up to my knees in it. This is the only place in the West-Indies that produced any moss that I have seen. About noon we gained the top of the peak I had directed my course to before; when, in an instant, we were surprised with one of the grandest and most awful scenes I had ever beheld. I was struck with it amazingly, as I could not have conceived such a very large and so singularly formed an excavation. It is situated on the center of the mountain, and where the various ridges unite. Its diameter is something more than a mile, and its circumference to appearance a perfect circle. Its depth from the surrounding margin is above a quarter of a mile, and it narrows a little, but very regularly, to the bottom. Its sides are very smooth, and for the most part covered with short moss, except towards the south, where there are a number of small holes and rents. This is the only place where it is possible to go down to the bottom: it is exceedingly dangerous, owing to the number of small chasms. On the west side is a section of red rock like granite, cut very smooth, and of the same declivity with the other parts. All the rest of the surrounding sides seems to be composed of sand, that looks to have undergone the action of intense fire. It has a crust quite smooth, of about an inch thick, and hard almost as rock; after breaking through which, you find nothing but loose sand. In the center of the bottom is a burning mountain of about a mile in circumference, of a conic form, but quite level. On the summit, out of the center of the top, arises another mount, eight or ten feet high, a perfect cone; from its apex issues a column of smoke. It is composed of large masses of red *granite-like* rock of various sizes and shapes, which appear to have been split into their present magnitudes by some terrible convulsion of nature, and are piled up very regular. From most parts of the mountain issue great quantities of smoke, especially on the north side, which appears to be burning from top to bottom, and the heat is so intense, that it is impossible to go upon it. Going round the base is very dangerous, as large masses of rock are constantly splitting with the heat, and tumbling to the bottom. At the bottom, on the north side, is a very large rock split in two; each of these halves, which are separated to a considerable distance from each other, is rent in all directions, and from the

crevices issue efflorescences of a glossy appearance, which taste like vitriol, and also beautiful crystallizations of sulphur. On all parts of the mountain are great quantities of sulphur in all states; also alum, vitriol, and other minerals. From the external appearance of this mountain, I imagine it has only begun to burn lately, as on several parts of it I saw small shrubs and grass, which looked as if they had been lately scorched and burnt. There are several holes on the south, from which issues smoke, seemingly broken out lately, as the bushes round are but lately burnt. On two opposite sides of the burning mountain, east and west, reaching from its base to that of the side of the crater, are two lakes of water, about a stone's throw in breadth; they appear to be deep in the middle; their bottom to be covered with a clay-like substance. The water seems pleasant to the taste, and is of a chalybeate nature. I suppose these lakes receive great increase, if they are not entirely supported, by the rain that tumbles down the side of the crater. I observed on the north side of the bottom traces of beds of rivers, that to appearance run great quantities of water at times to both these lakes. By the stones at their edges, I could perceive that either absorption or evaporation, or perhaps both, go on fast. The greater part of the bottom of the crater, except the mountain and two lakes, is very level. On the south part are several shrubs and small trees.

There are many stones in it that seem to be impregnated with minerals: I saw several pieces of pumice stone. I also found many stones about the size of a man's fist, rough, on one side blue, which appearance, I imagine, they have got from heat, and being in contact with some mineral. These stones are scattered over the whole mountain, one or two of which I have sent you, with some others.

After I had got up from the bottom of the crater, I could not help viewing it with admiration, from its wonderful structure and regularity. Here I found an excavation cut through the mountain and rocks to an amazing depth, and with as much regularity and proportion of its constituent parts, as if it had been planned by the hand of the most skilful mathematician. I wished much to remain on the mountain all night, to examine its several ridges with more attention next day; but I could not prevail on my companion to stay, and therefore thought it advisable to accompany him.

I observed the motion of the clouds on this mountain to be very singular. Although there are several parts on it higher than the mouth of the crater, yet I saw their attraction

sion was always to it. After entering on its east or windward side, they sunk a considerable way into it; then, mounting the opposite side, and whirling round the north-west side, they ran along a ridge, which tended nearly north-east, and afterwards sunk into a deep ravin, which divided this ridge from another on the north-west corner of the mountain, and the highest on it, lying in a direction nearly south and north. They keep the course of this ridge to the south end, and then whirl off west in their natural course.

I took my departure from the mountain with great reluctance. Although I encountered many difficulties to get up, yet it amply rewarded me for all my toil; but I had not time to examine it with that attention I wished. When I got on the peak from which I had my first view of it, and from which I could see its different parts, I could not help reviewing it several times. After imprinting its structure on my mind, I took my final adieu of it, and returned down, and got to Mr. Frazer's house about seven at night, much fatigued.

I am sorry I had no instruments to take the state of the air, nor the exact dimensions of the different parts of the mountain; but, I believe, on measurement, they will be more than I have mentioned.

From the situation of these islands to one another, and to the continent of South America, I imagine there are sub-marine communications between the burning mountains or volcanoes in each of them, and from them to the volcanoes on the high mountains of America. The islands which are situated next the continent, seem to tend in the direction of those mountains; and I have observed, that the crater in this island lies nearly in a line with Soufriere in St. Lucia and Morne Pelée in Martinique, and I dare say from Morne Pelée to a place of the same kind in Dominique, and from it to the others;

as it is certain there is something of this kind in each of these islands, Barbadoes and Tobago excepted, which are quite out of the range of the rest.

There is no doubt but eruptions or different changes in some of them, although at a great distance, may be communicated to and affect the others in various manners. It is observed by the inhabitants round these burning mountains, that shocks of earthquakes are frequent near them, and more sensibly felt than in other parts of the island, and the shocks always go in the direction of them.

I cannot omit mentioning the great assistance I received in the above excursion from Dr. Young, Mr. Maloune, and Mr. Frazer; for, without the aid of their negroes, I could not have possibly gone through with it.

References to PLATE I. Fig. 3.

A 1. The summit that overlooks the crater, from which the drawing is taken.

AAAA. The circumference of the crater.

BBBB. The circumference of the bottom.

C. The burning mountain.

D. The small one on its summit.

EE. The two lakes of water.

F. The section of the rock on the west side of the crater.

G. The large ravin.

HHHH. Ravins of great depth.

I. Efflorescence on the north end of the rock, which at a distance looks like alum or nitre.

1.2.3.4.5.6. The different ridges on the summit of the mountain, as they join the crater.

7. Woods destroyed by the hurricane.

8.8. The clouds going to the southward of the west ridge, after passing north on the west side of the crater.

9.9.9. Where I descended into the bottom of the crater.

1 and 10. The summit and base of the ridge on which I ascended the mountain.

For the EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

NATURAL HISTORY

Of the EXOCOETUS, or FLYING-FISH.

[Illustrated by an Engraving.]

THE late indefatigable Linnæus has arranged the Exocoetus under the fourth order of his *Systema Naturæ*, and distinguished the subjects belonging thereto by the title of *Pisces Abdominales*, or those whose ventral fins are placed behind the pectoral ones. This order contains the following genera:

1. Cobitis

3. Silurus

2. Amia

4. Teuthis

5. Loricaria

12. Mugil

6. Salmo

13. Exocoetus

7. Fistularia

14. Polynemus

8. Esox

15. Mormyrus

9. Elops

16. Clupea

10. Argentina

17. Cyprinus

11. Atherina

The Exocoetus Volitans of Linnæus, *Syst. Nat. tom. 1. p. 520, 184, 1*, exclusive of the fundamental distinction of the order, is separated

separated from the other genera by the following characters :

Head covered with scales; mouth furnished with very small teeth; the branchiostege membrane on each side contains ten officles; body waxing white, with silvery scales; abdomen angulated; pectoral fins very large, resembling wings, capable of volatile motion in the fore part, having carinated officles, so contrived as to receive the impulsion of the air, and contain a portion of water to preserve the fins wet.

The head is very flat on the upper part, but is somewhat compressed toward the hinder extremity; the anterior part is more depressed, and the whole is not large, not equalling the middle of the body in diameter; the body is oblong, approaching to a rounded figure, but somewhat compressed; the back is broad, and all the way flat; the belly is also flat in the anterior part, but toward the tail it is convex; the anus is placed very near the tail; the extremity of the rostrum is somewhat acute, and the opening of the mouth is not large; the lower jaw, when the mouth is open, appears somewhat longer than the upper; the nostrils are large, and stand nearer to the eyes than to the extremity of the rostrum; there is a kind of appendage in the middle, which makes each seem as if formed of two apertures; the eyes are very large and round, their iris is of a silvery colour and the pupil is round; the apertures of the gills are not large; there is in each jaw a single row of very minute teeth, those on the under jaw in particular are so very small that they are scarce visible; the scales are large, hard, smooth, and whitish; they are in general of a semicircular, some of a somewhat angulated figure, and toward the base or anterior part they have three, four, or more large striæ; they stand thick together, and as it were in straight rows; the colour on the back is a dusky brown, the belly and sides are of a fine silvery white: there is no lateral line in the accustomed place on the sides; but in the lower part of the body, at the sides of the belly, there run two lines formed of scales, perforated in their center, and in all respects but the place, answering to the characters of the lateral lines in other fishes.

The pectoral fins in this fish are extremely singular; they are situated just below the extremity of the covering of the gills on the sides, but elevated towards the back; they are not affixed horizontally, but in an inclined plane at the base, and are so long that they equal the whole body of the fish, reaching to the beginning of the tail; each of them has seventeen nodose rays, ramose at the ends. The membrane which connects these and forms the fins, is smooth on the upper side;

but underneath there are hollows between the several rays: the ventral fins are situated on the lower part of the belly, not far from the anus; they are of an oblong figure, white, and stand at a great distance from one another: each of these has six rays, all of them ramose at the extremity; the pinnæ are white and small; it has eleven short and soft rays; the tail is very forked and has fifteen long rays; the branchiæ are four on each side, and are formed as those of the perch, each having a double row of tuberculous and somewhat rough apophyses.

It is caught in the Mediterranean and some other seas. The ancient Greeks called it *Exocætes* and *Adoais*, and the Latins borrowed both these names from them: some have called it *Exochinos*, and others *Mugil alatus* and *Hirundo piscis*: some have thought the *Hirundo piscis* and the *Exocætes* different, but without reason. The Italians call it *Pesce Rondine*; and *Salvian* takes great pains to prove, that it was the *Χελιδών*, *Cheilidon*, of the ancient Greeks,

The use it makes of its pectoral fins is very singular; they serve it for flying, but this only in a limited manner: the fish has a power of throwing itself into the air from the surface of the water, and when it is there, it suspends itself, and moves forward very nimbly by the motion of these fins, which serve it as wings; but when they become dry, as they soon do in the air, they are unfit for any further service of this kind, and the creature drops into the water again. It finds a means to escape the pursuit of some larger fish by means of these wings; but this often exposes it to new danger; for, when in the air, it becomes the prey of the sea-birds.

Linnæus has two species of the *Exocætes* in his *Systema Naturæ*, viz. the *Exocætes volitans* and the *Exocætes evolans*; but the distinctions are very trifling.

These fish are very common between the Tropics, and spring out of the water by hundreds, to escape the rapacity of the dolphins, sharks, &c. When flying they have as formidable enemies to encounter with in that element, viz. the pelican, eagle, diomedea, &c. and frequently throw themselves on board the ships to escape their pursuit; their flesh is said to be palatable and nourishing food.

The subjects which have come into my possession have generally been about the size of a herring, with bluish marks on the sides, the back of a golden colour, and blue marks thereon; the sides and belly of a beautiful resplendent silvery white. It must be observed, that the beauty of all fish very soon decays when exposed to the air.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL.

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

A Voyage to the Cape of Good Hope, towards the Antarctic Polar Circle, and round the World; but chiefly into the Country of the Hottentots and Caffres, from the Year 1772 to 1776. By Andrew Sparrman, M. D. Professor of Physic at Stockholm, Fellow of the Royal Academy of Sciences in Sweden, and Inspector of its Cabinet of Natural History. Translated from the Swedish Original. 2 vols. 4to. London, G. G. J. and J. Robinson. 1785.

IT has justly been remarked, that the relations of voyages and travels have in a great measure contributed to the advancement of human knowledge in general. To these, it is said, we are indebted not only for our geographical information, but our acquaintance with the manners and customs of our fellow-creatures in the most distant parts of the globe. The same source has furnished natural history with its choicest treasures; and from the various observations on different climates, soils, temperature of the air, &c. which occur in works of this kind, the science of physic has derived no inconsiderable advantage. But though we readily acknowledge the benefits resulting from publications of this kind, we are in justice bound to remark, that the licence assumed by many travellers, of deviating (whether wilfully, or led astray by the warmth of their imagination, is immaterial) from the direct path of truth into the mazes of *embellishment*, has caused many men, even of superior abilities, who placed too implicit confidence in their accounts, to fall into error:

Non cuivis homini contingit adire Corinthum. Every man has not the opportunity, even if it were his inclination, to traverse, as our author has done, in person, the inmost recesses of Africa, to sleep undisturbed surrounded by tygers and hyænas, or eat *locust scap* with the greasy inhabitants of the Cape. He who relies solely on ocular demonstration, is certainly least liable to be deceived himself, or to deceive others; and so far Dr. Sparrman has an eminent advantage over M. de Buffon. We neither mean to call in question the Doctor's "real knowledge or genuine learning;" we admire him for not being attached to system and hypothesis—*Nullius in verba jurare*," should ever be the favourite maxim of the philosopher; but we

are sorry to see him deviate so much from the true spirit of philosophy as to descend to, we had almost said, scurrility, in rectifying the mistakes into which that eminent and deservedly admired naturalist may inadvertently have fallen—*Humanum est errare*.—Neither the warmth of the Doctor's attachment to M. Hæffelquist, nor his unbounded gratitude to his patron Linnæus, can justify the want of urbanity, and the illiberality with which he has treated the Count, to whom, "with all his imperfections on his head," natural philosophy is under considerable obligations. He is very facetious on the Count for having swelled out one of his volumes with the admeasurement of the *vagina* and *urethra* of a cat, which, he observes, "every old woman has it in her power to examine and measure in her chimney-corner." We confess (*saave le respect* due to both these great men, and naturalists in general) that the dimensions of the *vagina* of the Count's *cat*, or those of the Doctor's *camelopardalis*, are in themselves of very little consequence to science, as being of no benefit to mankind; they are investigations about trifles, disputes *de lana caprina*, which when determined, though they cost much labour, are little worth the pains. Trutting to the fidelity of his account, and determined not to resemble M. de Buffon in any instance, the Doctor has carefully (if we are to judge from the translation) not only avoided the Count's "tumid and high-flown style," but has told plain matters of fact in the *plainest* language, scorning to bestow on truth those decorations which add even to the innate beauty of truth itself. But to return to the work, though it may afford some new information to the naturalist, both in the animal and vegetable kingdoms, yet it is by no means arranged either in a methodical or pleasing manner.

Before we proceed to accompany our author in his tours, we lay the following extracts before our readers, as specimens of the *translation*, which we apprehend cannot have done him justice.

“From the point of land called the Cape of Good Hope, straight on to the town itself,” our author is made to say, “there is extended a chain of hills, which, following the course of the strand in *Simon’s Bay*, is continued to the northernmost part or bottom of *Falſe Bay*; and afterwards striking off to the westward to *Conſtantia*, goes on to the north of it to join *Table Mountain*. This range of mountains is, however, intercepted in two places, viz. *firſt*, by means of a *dale* near *Conſtantia*, and next by a sandy *vale* a little to the north of *Simon’s Bay*. This vale in all probability was formerly a small ſtreight or ſound, which has been gradually filled up by the winds and ſurge of the ſea.”

As we have not the original to conſult, we cannot tell whether this *inflated vale* be a phenomenon of the Doctor’s, or his translator’s creating; nor can we comprehend what follows:—“It is, in my opinion, particularly with ſand, ſea-ſhells, trunks of trees, and ſuch like rubbish, that the ſea has thus *encroached* upon the land, and ſet *itſelf narrower limits*.” The next is equally curious.—“Of the partly known and partly quite new plants which we meet with at this ſpot (*Falſe Bay*) ſome were rather uncommon, others again was not to be found again in the other places I viſited in Africa.” We wiſhed to have attributed this grammatical blunder to an error of the preſs; but they ſo repeatedly occur, as, “I might have eaſily loſt my way, and fall a prey to leopards, &c. &c.” that we muſt exonerate the printer, and lay the ſaddle on the right horſe.

After giving an account of the Cape and its environs, the Doctor goes to *Falſe Bay*; from thence he proceeds to *Conſtantia*, in the neighbourhood of which he reſided ſome time, and which he thus deſcribes. “*Conſtantia* is a diſtrict conſiſting of two farms, which produce the well known wine ſo much prized in Europe, and known by the name of *Cape* or *Conſtantia* wine. This place is ſituated at the diſtance of a mile and a half from *Alphen*, in a *bending* formed by and nearly under the ridge of hills which comes from *Meuiſen Mountain*, and juſt where it ſtrikes off towards *Hout Bay*. One of theſe farms is called *Little Conſtantia*; here the white *Conſtantia* wine is made; the other produces the red. According to M. De la

Caille’s account, not more than ſixty *figgars* of the red, and ninety of the white *Conſtantia* wine are made, each *figgar* being reckoned at 600 French pints (nearly a quart wine meaſure). As the Company keep one-third of this for themſelves, the remainder is always beſpoke by the Europeans, long before it is made. The red *Conſtantia* ſells for about 60 rixdollars the half *awin* (*awm*, we preſume, of 36 gallons); but the white is uſually to be purchaſed at a more reaſonable rate: *otherwiſe* the price of the common white wine at the Cape, is from 10 to 70 rixdollars the *figgar*, according to the year’s growth and the demand for it.” The Doctor ſays, he is fully convinced, that the ſuperiority of the genuine *Conſtantia* is not owing to any thing peculiar in the manner of preparing it, but depends entirely on the ſoil. “The diſtricts that lie next to thoſe where it is produced, yield merely the common Cape wine, notwithstanding they have been planted with vine-ſtocks taken from *this*, as well as with ſome brought from the banks of the Rhine, whence it is ſuppoſed the true *Conſtantia* originally came.

“Such as are apprized in what quantities *Conſtantia* wine is conſumed in Europe, have perhaps already remarked, that my calculation of the produce of the abovementioned wine is too limited. This, however, is by no means the caſe, the *overplus* being the produce of *avarice*, which, goaded on by the deſire of gain, will always hit upon ſome method of ſatiſfying the demands of luxury and ſenſuality. The votaries of *theſe*, accuſtomed to be put off with empty ſounds, do not ſeldom drink * with the higheſt reliſh an imaginary *Conſtantia*, with which, however, this liquor has nothing in common beſides the name. It is therefore adviſeable, even at the Cape itſelf, to take care that *whiſt* one has a genuine ſample given one to taſte, one is not made to pay for a made-up red *Conſtantia*.”

From *Conſtantia* the Doctor makes an excursion to *Paarl*; hires a baſtard, a man of family, for his guide; is taken up in a wagon drawn by twelve oxen, but ſoon grows tired of his vehicle; is entertained with a concert of jackalls, frogs, and owls; very ungallantly neglects to requite the ſervices of a female ſlave; floats naked over a river to botanize; makes a ſexton happy by prognosticating the death of his wife; is hoſpitably received by a learned boor; deſcants on the bad conſequences of the ſlave trade; and concludes the ſecond chapter with obſervations on the *Untola* and *Piſang*.

* Why not ſay, *often drink*? Becauſe without ſuch circumlocution, it would be very difficult to ſpin out a moderate octavo into two quarto volumes. *Breviſ eſſe laboro, obſcurus ſia*, is not the translator’s motto.

The third chapter contains an account of his voyage to the South Sea with Capt. Cooke. In chap. 4, among other articles, we find the following affecting instance of intrepidity in one of the Company's servants: "A vessel had been shipwrecked so near the shore that the crew's distress and calls for assistance were heard very distinctly, but the swell of the sea, which broke over the ship with the greatest violence, made it impossible for them to save themselves in their boats, and highly dangerous to attempt it by swimming. Some who ventured were dashed to pieces against the rocks, others after reaching the shore were carried back by the returning waves and drowned. This man, who was a spectator of this scene of distress, was touched with compassion of *so noble a kind, and at the same time so operative*, that seating himself firmly on his spirited horse, he swam him over to the ship, encouraged some of the crew to lay hold *severally* of the end of a rope, which he threw out to them for that purpose, and others to *fasten* themselves to the horse's tail; then turned about, and carried them safe on shore. After making seven trips, and saving fourteen people, this generous and active veteran unfortunately himself fell a victim to his philanthropy. Wrought upon by the redoubled prayers and cries for assistance of those who still remained on board, he hastened again to their relief, before his horse was sufficiently rested. The poor animal, almost spent, now sunk under his burthen: too many attempting to save themselves at once, and one of them, it is supposed, catching hold of the horse's bridle, drew his head under water. Thus fell the gallant VOLTAMED! and such were the grateful sentiments of the Dutch regency of the Cape, that they refused the son of this very man, who had thus gallantly sacrificed himself in their service, and that of mankind,

his father's place: nor was their conduct to the poor wretches who were saved, less inhuman. Under pretence of preventing them from being plundered, they were immediately put under a guard till evening without refreshment, and were for several days after seen wandering about the streets begging clothes and victuals. One who had swam ashore almost naked, was *not only* prevented by an Officer from opening his own chest, which had come on shore, but obliged to put up with a few strokes of a cane into the bargain; and was told at the same time, that he was liable to be hanged without delay for presuming to meddle with goods saved from the wreck, contrary to the express prohibition of Government. The sailor pleaded ignorance of the order, and proved himself to be the right owner of the chest by having the key belonging to it hanging to his belt. Notwithstanding which *he* with difficulty saved his neck from the gallows, and was forced to continue, naked and wet as he was, in the fields till the evening, with no other covering than the sky. At length, perishing with cold, when after repeated entreaties *he* had obtained leave to look after his chest, and *take out* what he wanted, he found it broke open and plundered. They then conducted him to the town, and left him near the gates in that *naked* situation: there however he had the fortune to meet with a good Samaritan, who without hesitation gave him the coat off his own back, and took him home."—We could not refrain from laying before our readers the above remarkable contrast of humanity and barbarity. But though we have taken the liberty of compressing it into half its original compass, it has occupied so much of our room, as to oblige us to postpone giving the remainder of our account of this publication till next month.

A Treatise on the Administration of the Finances of France, in 3 Vols. by Mr. Necker. Translated from the genuine French Edition, by Thomas Mortimer, Esq; London; J. Sewell, &c. 1785.

[Continued from Page 120.]

HAVING given a general account of the translation of this work, and a small extract from the Introduction, we shall now proceed to lay before our readers an abridgement of Mr. Necker's account of the qualifications and duties of a good Minister. Mr. Necker's *original picture* is a capital full-length, abounding in masterly touches; our abstract only a miniature, taken from a very imperfect copy: we have, however, endeavoured to preserve the most striking features, in the best manner our contracted scale would admit of.

Our author begins with observing, that it is a truth, that the Administration of the Finances may have the greatest influence over the social virtues and public morals. "He who occupying that place" (of Comptroller of the Finances) "does not consider it under that noble view, will never raise himself to be equal to the importance of the duties which he has undertaken to fulfil, neither will he discover their extent. Nevertheless, however awful such a view may be, he must not, on perceiving it, give himself up to dis-

couragement. The career which presents itself to the view of a Minister is certainly immense; but the road is straight, and the paths that he must follow are easily found. To secure his first steps, he needs only a good heart and a *right* understanding: it is, perhaps, sufficient in the beginning, to adopt that simple *line* of acting which is equally suitable to all human concerns, to finances, politics, moral conduct, and the *divers* transactions between man and man; in short, that which the principles of a *generous* (liberal) education readily point out to an honest mind.

“But it is necessary, that those principles should be maintained even in opposition to the times, and grow stronger in the midst of obstacles; for the virtue necessary for a Minister is not a common virtue: the least weakness, or the least exception, often becomes a stain, which he may, in vain, endeavour to wash away: men are susceptible of enthusiasm, but they are likewise susceptible of unfavourable prejudices, which, though their birth be instantaneous, are not easily done away.”

In proportion as a man has acquired a reputation, our author observes, we become more severe upon him; we follow him in all his actions; we compare him to himself, and require that he faithfully adhere to the model he at first exhibited. If he falls short in any instance, we are ready to reduce him from his exalted station to the level of mankind, and by so doing, exonerate ourselves from paying that tribute of esteem, the continuation of which becomes in general fatiguing and tiresome to those who pay it.

The virtues of a Minister, in order to make an impression, must be genuine; they must unfold themselves without effort, and appear to be the natural effusions of a great mind. They will then bear at all times a just proportion and relation to each other, that connexion which the most laborious study cannot imitate. “There exists,” says Mr. Necker, in bodies of men a kind of instinct which is never deceived in deciding upon these virtues. Thus when policy assumes the language of honour and frankness, it is instantly detected by a kind of awkwardness, and an appearance of fatigue which accompanies dissembling, and by that exaggeration which is the certain mark of an *unnatural sentiment*; whereas true virtue, well maintained, will always be one of the greatest helps, and one of the firmest supports of a Minister.

“Nations are like old men, whom a long experience of the errors and injustice of mankind has rendered suspicious and diffident; they are slow in granting their esteem and appro-

bation: but when a minister has triumphed over this way of thinking, difficulties disappear, credit is given to his intentions, imagination and hope come to his assistance and second him, and meeting with encouragement in his views from every part, he every instant enjoys the reward of his virtues.”

“Painful remembrance!” exclaims this great statesman, with all that sensibility of conscious dignity and worth, “it was in one of those moments, at a time when I believed myself in full possession of that confidence, that I saw myself stopped in my career; when I flattered myself I had acquired the good opinion of the public—dear object of my ambition!—that the reins of administration fell upon my hands”

After pointing out the motives which in general make men aspire to, and set so great a value upon, ministerial places, such as the augmentation of their fortune, the preferment of their family, the favours granted to their dependants, the adulation of those who expect them, and the undefined and *undefinable* charm of power, he adds,

“Though these things may be sufficient, more than sufficient, to make men, actuated by such principles, covet ministerial places; yet he who knows the extent of his duties, and wishes to fulfil them, will despise all such enjoyments; they may bewilder the imagination of a private man, but to a true statesman they are objects of indifference. They are like the golden apples in the gardens of the Hesperides, which a man who runs a race must not stoop to gather; and the prudent minister will not suffer himself to be misled by these deceitful allurements. He will not set up any claim to private gratitude, because, if he is always just, he will deserve none; but he will *thoroughly* embrace the idea of that universal beneficence which extends the duties and the feelings, and teaches us to defend the public interest against the encroachments of selfishness. Such a minister will countenance deserted merit against the efforts of patronage; he will render to birth and rank their due, but he will not be subjugated by their influence; he will know how to respect their right without sacrificing to their illusion: but more especially, he will never relinquish esteem for favour; and he will prefer those secret, and by him unheard, benedictions of the people, that public opinion which is slow in forming itself, but whose (sure) decisions must be waited for patiently, to all courtly praise and adulation. If either his fortune or the simplicity of his manner of living allow him to renounce the emoluments of his place, or to limit them to moderation, he ought to do it, were it only to render his situation more easy. *I turned*
greatly

greatly to the King's advantage that entire disinterestedness of which I was able to give a proof."—Was ever sentence so unfortunately turned into English?—"It would have been a painful task to me to have enjoyed a salary of two or three hundred thousand livres, while I was continually discouraging on the moderation which the circumstances and principles of a new system rendered indispensable"—When will our immaculate young Minister adopt this system?

Our author next discusses the question, Whether a man without principles, but who should unite great knowledge to a superior mind, was not fitter for administration than a virtuous man destitute of abilities? "The conducting of a fleet or army, the plan of a battle or campaign, he observes, require more abilities* than any thing else; for, the glory and fortune of the commanders in chief depend in such a manner on their successes, that all the combinations of their ambition lead them to do their duty. A negotiator, if only witty, will have many disadvantages: but as *that same wit* will sometimes make him feign virtues that he has not, he may for a time be more useful to his sovereign than a Minister destitute of understanding and skill †. Lastly, a subordinate man in a circumscribed administration, and under the inspection of an honest and vigilant superior, sometimes renders his abilities truly valuable, even though the delicacy of his principles should not correspond with them, because it is possible to check him, or to make his interest go hand in hand with his duty." Admirable circumlocution! "But in such an administration as that of the finances of a great kingdom I do not hesitate to pronounce, that no abilities whatever can indemnify for the want of delicacy and virtue. For how will that man be induced to do the public any good, who does not think himself tied to society by any obligation? What flame can warm a heart indifferent to all that is foreign to its interest? What would become of society, if the public good depended on the union that a Minister should discover between the advantage of the state and his own interest? Who would answer for the calculations of a man so selfish, and destitute of every other care? And though he should even be supposed to have the most enlightened judgment, to what danger should *not* we be exposed? *Nothing* then can supply the place of principles of morality,

neither in governments nor private life; those principles are the result of a great idea; religious in some people, but respectable in all." With such a translation who would depend on their own knowledge, and purchase the original?

But though our author gives virtue so decided a preference, he is perfectly sensible, how important, to a Minister, those happy gifts of nature are, which call forth the moral virtues into action. He acknowledges that genius alone can discover to the Minister the immensity of the career he has to run, and enlighten and support him through it. This does not consist only in the faculty of examining a matter to the bottom, nor in being able to make a just comparison between two objects: nor does it consist only in that deep attention which from a first proposition leads to all those that bear any relation to it, nor in that quick penetration which enables us to judge of a subject as it were by intuition. The genius of administration, when perfect, must be a compound of all these abilities. It must discover at once the difference between abuses and utility, between dangers and advantages, between principles and their consequences. An administrator of the finances must give himself up to the most laborious toils; he must scrutinize the most minute particulars, be acquainted with their importance, and act in consequence of that knowledge, without being fascinated by the magic of general ideas, which by experience he will find to be only useless abstracts, unassisted by that certitude which is the result of minute enquiries. Without these, he will find, that, after having displayed the most captivating system, *facts* are opposed to his theory, which bends under its own weight, like a shrub without a prop.

Regularity in the distribution of his time and occupations is indispensably necessary for a Minister. Without attention to this, he will have his time improperly broke in upon; and if he wants to make up for it by precipitation, he will pass rapidly from one subject to another without examining any one thoroughly. "Regularity," says our author, "is to the ideas, and to the memory, what discipline is to an army: straggling soldiers are of no use, not being to be found in the moment of battle." Prudence must likewise be ranked among the most distinguished qualifications of a good Minister. "It is that species of

* What confusion might not the learned translator have avoided in this sentence, by only transposing these words, *more abilities*.

† Notwithstanding "*that same wit*" which abounds in this sentence, we confess ourselves unable to make common sense of it. We are at a loss to conceive how a person "*destitute of abilities and skill*" can be in any sense useful to his Sovereign.—They are necessary qualifications even for a Translator.

wisdom which determines the crisis at which the most beneficial ideas begin to lose their effect; it is that kind of discretion, which indicates the moment when to act and when to stop: slow and circumspect in its motions, it is more essentially attentive to prevent errors; it is continually on the watch against dangers, and fixes barriers on the brink of precipices; its triumphs are unseen, because it does not expose itself to public view; its head is not bound with laurels, like that of genius, but without its aid we cannot expect to gather them."

It is by the aid of prudence, that firmness of character becomes so great a qualification in a Minister; without it, it is too often a dangerous strength: in that case, it acts blindly, and gives offence: but when it submits its actions to the dictates of wisdom, it will always be the greatest spring of government, and the first virtue of a minister. For what would be the use of his having genius to invent, or prudence to regulate plans, if, from a weakness of character, he is ready to relinquish them on the first appearance of opposition? if he wanted that resolution which knows to begin and how to pursue? "Even genius itself," says M. Necker, "if unhappily united to a weak and pusillanimous character, should not hazard itself in the career of administration; it should rather seek that fame which belongs to eloquence, and be careful not to lower in the opinion of men one of the best gifts of nature, by exposing it uselessly to the public view, from the summit of those elevated stations in which we can only *speake* to men by our *actions*?"

Our author proceeds to observe, that nothing marks the *mediocrity* of a Minister more, than the indifference with which he makes his choice of men to be employed under him; and reprobates that influence, and those obscure arrangements and little intrigues which easily get the better of merit and seniority: the Minister who gives way to them contrary to justice, stoops below himself. The man who is peculiarly agreeable to, and beloved by the Minister, must nevertheless be a stranger to him in his ministerial capacity, which ought to be connected with merit alone. A striking instance of this conduct is exemplified in the following anecdote of Prince Kaunitz, the Prime Minister of Vienna, whose perfect impartiality and integrity of

character in the choice of proper people for the places in his disposal, without respect of persons, are the brightest traits in his character. "The War department being vacant, he persuaded the late Empress to bestow it on a General Officer, whom he thought he had just reason to dislike. The Officer, affected by so singular an act of generosity, wished to be reconciled to him, and made some advances for that purpose. This, however, Prince Kaunitz declined; he had done what his duty and his opinion of the man required, in causing his Sovereign to pay a due regard to his merit; but being free in his own private affections, he chose to have no greater connexion or intimacy with the new Minister than he had before. "I am," says M. Necker, "fond of quoting this anecdote, because it appears to me to unite in a just degree, personal dignity and public virtue; and because in this instance these two great qualities set off each other."

After many sensible observations on the influence of public opinion, he in the truest spirit of philanthropy reminds Ministers that, of all other obligations, that which is most extensive in its operation, and demands their continual attention, is the interest of the people at large, and particularly the protection of the poor.

The man who by his labour gets no more than what is necessary for the maintenance of himself and family, is continually exposed to troubles and anxieties: the least diminution of his earnings, or the smallest increase of his expences, must affect him sensibly; and every unfortunate, unforeseen accident must lessen those scanty savings, which were intended to supply his wants in the hour of sickness or repose. "A Minister cannot impress these truths too deeply on his mind; and, considering the passions of those who govern the world, it is a very fortunate circumstance, that the interests of their ambition accord with their duties, and that the fate of that numerous class of their subjects who live by the sweat of their brows, has an evident connexion with the extension or diminution of their own power."—Sentiments like these do honour to human nature, and pity it is they are not universally adopted by those in power.

[To be concluded in our next.]

Probationary Odes for the Laureatship: with a Preliminary Discourse by Sir John Hawkins, Knt. 8vo. 4s. 6d. bound. London, J. Ridgway, 1785.

THIS Collection consists of twenty-three Odes; a Preliminary Discourse; Thoughts on Ode-Writing; Recommendatory Testimonies in favour of several of the Writers; an

Account of Mr. Warton's Ascension; the prohibitory Mandate, a Proclamation, and a Table of Instructions for the Laureat. Uninfluenced by party, and yet desirous of laying before

before our readers, whatever we think may contribute to their amusement, we inserted sixteen of these celebrated performances in our former Numbers, as they made their appearance in a morning paper; and, had not the author thought proper to publish them in the present form, should have continued to give the remainder. After the present publication it would be illiberal to do it; but we flatter ourselves the author will not be offended at our giving some extracts from the entertaining additions he has thought proper to make.

In these additions that vein of humour which so eminently distinguishes his former productions, flows with equal spirit. The Preliminary Discourse is an excellent burlesque imitation of its *supposed* author's style. Sir John thus declares his reasons for undertaking the arduous task of stepping forward as editor and reviser of the PROBATIONARY ODES:—"I do from my soul believe that lyric poetry is the own, if not twin sister of music; wherefore, as I had before gathered together every thing that any ways relates to the one, with what consistency could I forbear to collate the best effusions of the other?" "I therefore," continues the Knight, "hold it now no alien task to somewhat turn my thoughts to the late divine specimens of *lyric minstrelsy*; for although I may be deemed the legal guardian of MUSIC alone, and consequently not in strictness bound to any farther duty than that of her immediate wardship; (see Burn's Justice, Article Guardian) yet surely in equity and liberal feeling I cannot but think myself very forcibly incited to extend this tutelage to her next of kin; in which degree I hold every individual follower of the LYRIC MUSE, but more especially all such part of them as have devoted, or do devote their strains to the celebration of those best of themes, *the reigning king and the current year*:—or in other words, of all *Citharistæ Regis, Versificatores Coronæ, Court Poets*, or as we now call them *Poets Laureats*."—Our facetious author next makes the *learned Editor* exclaim, "Would to heaven that the *Bench of Bishops*, or at least the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, and the other managers of the Abbey Music Meetings, in imitation of the God of Poets himself, who ordered a place to be allowed to Pindar in his temple, where in an *iron chair* he was used to sit and sing his hymns in honour of that God, would, in future, allot the occasional vacancies of *Madame Mara's* seat in the cathedral orchestra, for the reception of the reigning Laureat during the performance of that favourite constitutional ballad, 'May the

King live for ever."—After giving a ludicrous account of the succession of Laureates from Shadwell to the late vacancy, the Editor thus accounts for the unparalleled frugality on that occasion: "Let us recollect," says he, "that the ridiculous reforms of the late Parliament having cut off many *gentlemanly* offices, it was a necessary consequence, that the few which were spared became objects of rather more emulation than usual. Besides, there is a decency and regularity in producing, at fixed and certain periods of the year, the same settled quantity of metre on the same unalterable subjects, which cannot fail to give a peculiar attraction to the office of the Laureatship, at a crisis like the present, when the soul of genius may reasonably be supposed to kindle into uncommon enthusiasm at a train of new and unexampled prodigies: In an age of reform; beneath the mild sway of a British Augustus; under the ministry of a pure immaculate youth; the temple of Janus shut; the trade of Otaheite open; not an angry American to be heard of, except the *lottery loyalists*; the fine arts in full glory; Sir William Chambers the Royal Architect; Lord Sydney a Cabinet Minister; what a golden æra!"

The Editor concludes his Preliminary Discourse with modestly avowing his motive for acting as an editor on the present occasion—"A hope that his tomb may not want the sympathetic record of poetry."—The authors whose compositions he has collected for public notice being twenty-two, Sir John thus reasons:—"The odds of survivorship, according to Dr. Price, are, that thirteen of these will outlive me, myself being in Class III. of his ingenious Tables.—Surely, therefore, it is no mark of that sanguine disposition which my enemies have been pleased to ascribe to me, that I deem it possible that some one of the same thirteen will require my protection of their harmonious effusions with a strain of elegiac gratitude, saying, possibly (pardon me, ye survivors that may be, for presuming to hint the thought to minds so rich fraught as your's are) saying, I say,

"Here lies Sir John Hawkins,

"Without his shoes or stockings!"

The Thoughts on Ode-writing, supposed to have been communicated by Mr. Warton, consist chiefly of expressions selected from that gentleman's works, particularly his late edition of Milton's *Minoræ*, which the author has, with more wit than good-nature, worked up into a dissertation that must inevitably raise a laugh at the Laureat's expence. It begins thus: "ΩΔΗ Μοῦσῶν, Carmen, Cantus, Cantilena, Chançon, Canzone, all signify

* "Said survivors are not bound to said rhyme, if not agreeable."

what *Anglice* we denominate an ODE.—Among the Greeks, *Pindar*; among the Latins, *Horace*; with the Italians, *Petrarch*; with the French, *Boileau*; are the *Principes bujus scientiæ*.—Tom Killigrew took the lead in English lyrics; and, indeed, till our own *Mason*, was nearly unrivalled.—*Josephus Miller* too hath penned something of the *Odaic* inter his *Opera minora*. My grandfather has a MS Ode on a gillflower, the which, as our family had it, was an *esquiffe* of Gummer Gurton's: and I myself have seen various cantilenes of *Stephen Duck's*, of a pure relish.—Of *Shadwell*, Time hath little impaired the fame.—*Colley's* bays rust cankereth not.—*Dr. Casaubon* measures the Strophe by anapests. In the *Polyglott*, the *Epitrotus primus* is the *Metrimenura*.—I venture to recommend “Waly, Waly, up the bank,” as no bad model of pure Trochaics. There is also a little simple strain, commencing “Saw ye my father, saw ye my inother,” which, to my fancy, gives an excellent ratio of Hendecasyllables.—*Dr. Warton* indeed prefers the Adonic, as incomparably the neatest, ay, and the newest *μοδωνης μετρον*, &c.—The last sentence of this Dissertation is not the least severe. *Mr. Warton* is made to say, “I conclude with assuring the Public, that my brother remembers to have heard my father tell his (i. e. my brother's) first wife's second cousin, that he once, at *Magdalen College, Oxford*, had it explained to him, that the famous passage, “His reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of chaff,” has no fort of reference to *verbal criticism* and *stale quotations*.” Those who are acquainted with *Mr. Warton's* writings, must have remarked the peculiarities which are here so happily hit off; but though we cannot help joining in the laugh, and admiring the Author's talents, we are sorry to see them employed against a person, who, tho' not, perhaps, the greatest Poet of his age, is undoubtedly possessed of more than common literary merit.

Of the eight Recommendatory Testimonies we shall only select one, viz. *Mrs. Bellamy's* in favour of *Sir Cecil Wray*; in which the author has again displayed his imitative powers.

“I was sitting one evening, (as indeed I was wont to do when out of cash) afride the balustrade of *Westminster-Bridge*, with my favourite little dog under my arm. I had that day parted with my diamond windmill. Life was never very dear to me; but a thousand thoughts then rushed into my heart, to jump this world, and spring into Eternity. I determined that my faithful *Pompey* should bear me company. I pressed him close, and actually stretched out, fully resolved to plunge into the stream; when luckily, (ought I to

call it so?) that charming fellow (for such he then was) *Sir Cecil Wray*, catching hold of *Pompey's* tail, pulled him back, and with him pulled back me. In a moment I found myself in a clean hackney-coach, drawn by grey horses, with a remarkable civil coachman, fainting in my *Cecil's* arms; and tho' I then lost a diamond pin, yet (contrary to what I hear has been asserted) I NEVER profecuted that gallant baronet; who, in less than a fortnight after, with his usual wit and genius, dispatched me the following extempore Poem:

‘While you prepar'd, dear Anne, on Styx
‘to sail—

‘Lo! one dog sav'd you by another's tail.’

To which, in little more than a month, I penned and sent the following reply:

‘You pinch'd my dog, 'tis true, and
‘check'd my fail—

‘But then my pin—ah, there you squeeze'd
‘my tail.

Ninth Vol. of *Mrs. George Anne Bellamy's* *Apology*, now preparing for the press.

For the account of *Mr. Warton's* *Ascension*, the *Mandate*, *Table of Instructions*, &c. we must refer our readers to the book itself, as our limits will only permit us to insert *Mr. Le Mesurier's* Ode.

PROBATIONARY ODE

By *PAUL LE MESURIER, Esq. MEMBRE du Parlement pour le Bourg du SOUT-WARK, ALDERMAN of la Ville d' Loudre, &c. &c.*

I.

EH! vat is all dis vork?—O *Diab!e!*

Dismiss dis Inglis roast-beef rabble,

Mon cher Comte Salifbere;

A Frenchman sure can better sing

Vat 'tis dat constitute a King,

Dan John, dat stubborn bear:

Ce peuple brusque, dis folk ill bred,

Would make deir King a log;

On his *arrets* would sooner tread,

Dan Frenchman eat a frog;

Oh den let me de talk *precieuse* enjoy,

De great *monarque* to sing, de true *Britannic*

Roi.

II.

George he vell know vat tis dat make

De lustre of a crown;

Den shall not be his *plaisir* take

Vid dat vich is his own?

Your bodies and your souls are his;

Should not his will be law?

Can Heaven's vicegerent do amiss?

Can *Brunswick* make *faux pas*?

God made him vid de very view,
Vous Inglis betes, to govern you ;
 Gave him *un grand* and mighty soul,
 Above de bafe *canaille's* controul ;
 To see not vid a subject's eyes,
 But all dear petty vaunts despise ;
 Of plaints and hold *prieres* de hater,
 He de best judge of deir *bien etre*,
 Vants no rude mob for him to cater.

III.

Heaven made him no less good dan fage,
 De glory of de eightent age ;
 And gave him friends to grace his throne,
 Un *Ramus* and un *Jenkinson* ;
 Gave him one closet, snug and dark,
 Vere oft retire dis *juste Monarque*,
 To prove 'gainst Whigs his mighty tondre,
 Or vid his vit make *Powney* vondre ;
 Dere his *Decrets* he issue fort,
 Make *Sidney* vife take place of *Nort* ;
 Makes *Fock* vid all his talk give way,
 Dat deep *Caermarthen* may have sway ;
 Make *Portland's* Duke, de *people's* joy,
 Resign de helm to please a boy ;
 Oh, who can dis observe, but own dou art
 Un *Roi*, mon *George*, a *very* King at Heart.

IV.

Attendez ! vat is dat I hear ?
 Vat horrid found do strike mine ear ?
 Vat bafe *seditieuse* vork !
Tachez, mon ame, to bear the shock !
 'Tis sure the voice of *Charley Fock*,
 Or *Sheridan* or *Bourke*.
Helas !—mon Dieu !
O ventre bleu !
 I sink in *deseipoir*,
 Dat any *gens*
 De *Parlement*
 So fail in deir *devoir*.
 Not fo *en France* ; dere no sech *hardiesse*,
 Dere all be *complaisance* and *politesse* :
 Vat de King say
 Dey cros *jamais*,
 As it can ne'er be wrong ;
 Nor, like dis folk,
 In trute or joke
 Indulge deir lawless tongue ;

La Pucelle ; or, the Maid of Orleans. From the French of *Voltaire*. The first Canto.
 London. G. and T. Wilkie, 1785.

THE Translator, after enumerating the merits of the original, and declaring that he is not merely actuated by the *auri* *sacra fama* in publishing this specimen, dresses himself to the *periodical critics*, as he is pleased to call us, and to those men whose

* " Perhaps some of our readers may have forgot, and therefore we repeat it in this annotation, that at the last Review held at this place, several of the daring and desperate subjects of this licentious Empire were insolent enough to indicate a rude disposition to approach within one whole quarter of a mile of their gracious Sovereign. We have the pleasure, however, to inform them, that the insolence was punished as it ought, by many of those unconstitutional intruders receiving severe cuts and blows upon the head from the loyal corps of attendant soldiers ; and others, by a gentle tap from the dragons, leaving their fingers behind them, as the signs manual of their audacious curiosity."

Dere as dey ought de *legislateurs* be,
 Dey silence keep, and registre *edits*.

V.

Ab, Sire ! vat raise de Gallic throne so high ?
 Vat make de subject *souple comme il faut* ?
 'Tis dat *si vite* de royal lightnings fly,
 Dat ere de found, men oft receive de blow ;
 'Tis de *arret*,
 And prompt *cachet*,
 Dat take folks by surprize ;
Ainsi none speak
Of politique
En France, if dey be vife ;
 'Tis strict police, stout *mousquetaire* :
 Den listen, King of *Angleterre*,
 And, *comme un Roi de France*, vos seros *arbitraire*.

VI.

By general warrants you may sway,
 And rule de roat as well as dey ;
 Now *Vilkes* loyal and *Camden* too
 Will bote assist your kingly view.
 And *pour un Roi despotique* who so fit
 To hold de reins of State as *Monsieur Pitt*,
 Another Maid of *ARC*, he'll conquer by his
 vit.
 De old *Police* is changing,
 Vos fierce *dragons* are ranging.
 * At de *Woolwich* Review
 See how dey pursue,
 And scowre all de *people* dat linger ;
 Yet un *homme* might vid us
 Lose his head vid leis fufs
 Dan an *Englishman* part vid his finger.
 But *Pitt*, and true *perseverance*,
 Vill soon destroy dis *insolence* ;
 And men at lengt shall sacred hold de vord,
 And reverence de name of *George* de *Terd*.

VII.

Mon cher *D'ELFINI*, sure you must agree,
 Dat none for *Laurent* so fit as h,
 Who give de King such very good *avis*.
 But vid de sack should you attempt to juggle,
 Begar I'll try *comme ma famille* to smuggle.

gravity of character, alarmed at the name of Voltaire, might enter the lists against the Poet, as the champions of public morals. To the latter, he says, "he allows indeed that the Poet's wit is sometimes too wanton, his satire sometimes too undistinguishing;" yet he cannot coincide with the general opinion, that the PUCELLE is the most exceptionable of its extraordinary Author's productions, because he thinks "the frippery of a declining superstition, the abuses and corruptions of Popery in particular, and Priestcraft in general, seem to be the just object of the one; and to entertain the fancy rather than taint the mind, the obvious tendency of the other."—Leaving this point to be discussed between the translator and the grave Dons whose censure he apprehends, we shall confine ourselves to our own province, and that without exercising "the severity he deprecates." We perfectly agree with him, that the close, compressed, abrupt style of all satirical writings in French verse, renders the translation extremely difficult. But there is another difficulty, we think, not less weighty. The merit of the Pucelle, like Butler's Hudibras, depending in a great measure on national and temporary circumstances, both these poems, therefore, must lose considerably in the translation; indeed, the spirit of the latter would entirely evaporate in the French. After this observation, it will be but justice to acknowledge, that the translator has suc-

ceeded, upon the whole, better than could have been expected; he has in general preserved the sense and spirit of his Author, tho' he has occasionally rather been too fond of amplification, and has fallen into some *anachronisms*. Thus, when speaking of the confidence Charles placed in *Boneau*, he calls him a *back-flairs* favourite; nor can we readily believe that *Agnes Sorrel*, tho' a finished coquette, was acquainted with either *Circassian bloom* or *Olympian Dew*; much less that Charles's *Archimagirus* understood the difference between *callipash* and *callipee*; or that *dancing dogs* and *learned pigs* were exhibited in the environs of Tours, for the amusement of the Monarch and his Mistress. That our readers may judge of the verification, we have selected the following.

"Unchain'd the soldier's brutal rage,
No quarter shews to sex or age;
But, in the fight of one another,
Ravish'd the daughter is, and mother;
Nay, e'en the convent's sacred pale
With horrid insolence they scale;
Nor nuns nor abbesses escape
The fury of the general rape;
Whilst the drain'd cellars of the friars
Sublime their lusts' unhallow'd fires.
Gilt saints, with sacrilegious hand,
Are all denuded and profan'd;
And what of sins the greatest sin is,
The gold is melted down to guineas."

The Favourites of Felicity; a Novel. In a Series of Letters. By John Potter, M. B.
Three Volumes 12mo. Cass, Becket, &c.

IN our Magazine for January and April last, we gave some account of Doctor Potter's life and writings; and then hinted, on the authority of a correspondent, that he was preparing a novel for the press, in which he meant to introduce an accurate History of the striking vicissitudes of his Life; and this he is said to have done in the publication now before us.

To this work he has prefixed the following Dedication to the Fair Sex of Great-Britain.

"LADIES,

"MUCH of your entertainment, of late years, has been derived from a species of literary composition called Novels; but though the works of Fielding, Richardson, Smollet, Goldsmith, and a few others in this line of writing, deserve to be held in everlasting remembrance, for their tendency to promote innocent amusement, and to inspire every noble sentiment and heroic virtue, it must be acknowledged, that an incredible number of trivial and vicious productions, usurping the name of Novels, have lately poisoned the

springs of information, corrupted the heart, and left the mind un-enriched in virtuous knowledge.

"In the following work offered to your attention and patronage, I have ventured to depart from the common beaten track, and have endeavoured to remove the prejudices justly entertained against works of this nature, by attempting to refine your delicacy, to discriminate real from pretended virtues, and to direct your penetration to those desirable sources of permanent felicity, which arise from domestic pleasures, moral improvement, and immortal truth.

"Though I have thought it proper, for the interests of virtue and humanity, to address myself "more to the judgment than to the fancy, and to the feelings of the heart rather than to the eagerness of curiosity," I would not have the vivacious part of the fair sex suppose, I do not sometimes invite them to sit by silvery streams, to tread on enchanted ground, and to gather the beauteous flowers of the imagination; for there is no danger in delineating the gayest features of the

foul under every emotion, when the heart is influenced by the genius of discretion.

“ The passions gently sooth'd away,
Sink to divine repose, and love and joy
Alone are waking; love and joy, serene
As airs that fan the summer. O! attend,
Whoe'er thou art whom these delights can
touch,
Whose candid bosom the refining love
Of nature warms, O! listen to my song;
And I will guide thee to her fav'rite walks,
And teach thy solitude her voice to hear,
And point her loveliest features to thy
view.” *

Letters of Literature, by Robert Heron, Esq.

(Continued from Page 110.)

AFTER execrating the Georgics as totally destitute of genius, Mr. Heron wisely says, “ A didactic poem must be written in such a style as to be understood by those to whom it is addressed.” Then, fancying he has thrown Virgil down, he thus insults over him: “ Virgil, who writes to country farmers in a most elaborate, and to them impenetrably obscure style. Who can help smiling to see him constantly addressing himself to people, who, as he well knew, could not possibly understand him? Yet he is called the judicious Virgil, by those who can see very near as far as their noses, with the help of a borrowed lantern!”

Just a few lines before the above, our author tells us, that “ Common Sense is a very uncommon thing among critics,” and he hastens to give a full proof of it in himself. His objection amounts to no more than the folly of writing to the lower class, who cannot read or understand the plainest expressions. But did Phillips write his excellent didactic poem, called Cyder, to the low class of labourers who plant the trees, and press out the beverage, many of whom, from Wales, cannot even speak English, much less read it? The truth is obvious to common sense: Virgil and Phillips wrote to the very class they ought to have addressed, to the country gentlemen, to the proprietors of farms and orchards, and to such only of them as delight in cultivating their grounds; and to such class not a precept in either poet can be supposed unintelligible; though Mr. Heron, for want of a lantern with a rush-light dipped in common sense (with mercy to the metaphor) could not see so far as his nose, when he thus stumbled over his own idea, that Virgil wrote to the lowest clowns: and thus he goes blundering on, deeper and deeper, in the very mire of absurdity.

The limits of our Magazine will not admit of our entering at large into the merits of this work, which we think easy, natural, and affecting, such as will afford pleasure either to the idle or the studious, to the grave or the gay.

The correspondent from whom we derive all our intelligence respecting this author informs us, that, besides various other works, there are still two of his Novels in the hands of the London bookellers for publication. One of these, in the manner of Gil Blas, is said to possess considerable merit.

“ Why dwell on particular absurdities of a production, which, in its very essence, is absurdity itself? Yet we must not pass the episodes and ornaments of the Georgics, which have been hitherto allowed the very brightest proofs Virgil has given of genius or invention. Let us weigh these proofs, if possible, in the very scales which critical Justice holds.

“ The invocation to Cæsar's spirit, the spirit of a tyrant who trampled on the liberties of his country, could never have been written by a poet of real genius; for invincible honesty of mind has always been its attendant. Fulsome flattery and adulation, unworthy of the soul of a slave, constitute the merits of Virgil, in this admired address. May execration pursue his memory, who has placed a crown on the brows of a tyrant, that were much too bright for the best of kings! The signs preceding the death of Julius, enumerated in the end of the book, are in the same style with the address; superstitious offerings on the altar of slavery. They who find invention in either of these ornaments, are welcome to feed on it, mixed up with a little whipt cream.”

What man of true taste can without indignation read this estimate of the Georgics? In our last, we cited our Critic saying “ he believed that Virgil's most sanguine admirers will allow that not one ray of invention appears through all his works;” yet here, and also in other instances to be cited, we have a different note. But, indignant as he may be, the Bedlam logic which follows will not fail to restore the Reader's good-humour. According to Mr. Heron's logic, a piece of writing is not to be tried by its own real intrinsic merit; it must be tried by the Author's political principles, and if these happen to be disliked by the Critic, the writings must

be destitute of genius. Yet this same exploded passage must be wonderfully fine; must be a crown much too bright for the best of kings, and Virgil's memory must be execrated for placing it on the brows of a tyrant. Then, "the signs preceding the death of Julius" must be in the same style; that is, as excellent in kind as "the crown too bright for the best of kings;" and then, by the virtue of *hocus-pocus*, the passage must be destitute of all merit, because it is a "superstitious offering on the altar of slavery," and only fit to be "mixed up with a little whipt cream."

Mr. Heron pretends to be a great admirer of Milton; but what will he say, if his logic were thus turned against the sublime of Milton himself? Milton was a slave, and flattered the tyrant Cromwell; therefore the Paradise Lost "could never have been written by a poet of real genius," &c. And he will be hardy indeed who will deny that the canting, unprincipled, veering Oliver was not in every respect deeper in the guilt of subverting the constitution of his country, and of usurpation, than Cæsar. Cæsar was of one of the first families in Italy; the vital principles of the republic hardly existed when he came into action; the times were in labour with a new form of government, and the symptoms seemed that of a triumvirate. But the chiefs could not agree, and Cæsar, the first of them in birth, abilities, and military reputation, seized the reins of the state. But how different was the career of Cromwell! Of no weight in the state by birth, under pretence that a common-wealth was better than kingly power, he was active in subverting the old constitution; he then, at the expence of perjury, and every former pretence, subverted the new; and though he missed the title of king, he assumed all the authority of despotic power. Yet was Milton the servant of this tyrant in the height of his despotism, though he had before declared, in one of his polemical works, he would never serve a king, or an individual who assumed the supreme authority. Nay, he has even immortalized his tyrant, and sung him,

"Cromwell, our best of men!"—

Milton, therefore, according to Mr. Heron's logic, had no poetical genius: but this logic, like a sword in the hands of a mad Ajax, slashes away among friends and foes without distinction.

In the true wild and tasteless spirit of the above, are our author's criticisms on a few passages of Virgil. He thus tries to be merry.

"In the *Æneid*, Book II. the expression

ferit aurea sidera clamor may justly be arraigned as tinsical, and of false brilliance. A cry striking the golden stars approaches much to glorious nonsense. A cry, a sound, cannot strike save organs of hearing, or of reverberation: striking the stars is a puerile hyperbole: the *golden stars*, a yet more puerile epithet, on an occasion in which their boundless altitude should have been the idea, if an epithet was necessary. The *sidera lambit* in the bombast description of Vesuvius is of the same family."

Now, good Mr. Heron, be so kind as to tell us what sort of organs of hearing or of reverberation have the reflections of the French author *Dubos*, against which you have struck your noddle to see what would fly out. In your Letter XVII. talking of the *theoretic reflections of Dubos*, you say, "Let us strike against them, perhaps the truth will fly out." This pretty allusion to striking a bird-cage or a furze-bush to see what would fly out, highly deserves the censure you give the poor slave Virgil for talking of a sound striking the stars; it "approaches much to glorious nonsense."

But Virgil's expression is chaste and poetical. The language of poetry delights in describing objects as they appear. Virgil's saying, in the character of one on board, "that the cities and shore removed from the ships," is an instance of it not more bold than happy. The *sidera lambit* in Virgil's fine description of an eruption of *Ætna*, will for ever speak for itself, tho' charity obliges us to believe that Mr. Heron had totally forgot the passage he condemns as bombast; for he says, Virgil describes *Vesuvius*, which happened not to be a burning mountain till long after Virgil was dead. And tho' *Dubos's* theoretical reflections can neither hear nor reverberate, it is well known that solid bodies can both be struck and shaken by a loud sound. That the stars appear to be solid bodies, at no boundless altitude above us, and appear of a golden hue likewise in the clear evening sky of a hot country, is also well known. Virgil speaks therefore in the true spirit of poetry, of which Mr. Heron seems totally ignorant, when he would have their boundless altitude, which does not appear, introduced in place of their real appearance: nor was the *boundless* altitude of the stars even an idea in Virgil's time, tho' the sage Mr. Heron is angry at his not writing according to the ideas of the Newtonian system; ideas only proper in a didactic poem, and not admisable in an epic description.

Three of the best Roman poets, Virgil, Horace, and Lucan, says Mr. Heron, "have vied, as if it were with each other, who should most elevate the character of Cato.

"The

“ The first in the *Æneid*, where his hero finds Cato in Elysium giving laws to the good ;

“ — His dantem jura Catonem.

The second in his Odes ;

“ Et cuncta terrarum subacta,
Præter atrocem animum Catonis.

“ But Lucan, above all, has risen to the actual sublime, fired by the contemplation of that sublime character,

“ Victrix causa deis placuit: fed victa
Catoni.

“ To which of the poets is the preeminence due? Virgil’s praise is wonderfully fine at first sight ; for how good, how just, how virtuous must he be, who is qualified to give laws to the good, to the just, to the virtuous, in Elysium itself? But, like the other beauties of this writer, it will not bear a close examination. For what laws are to operate among the blessed, where there can be no punishment nor reward? How can they receive laws, who are emancipated from all possibility of crime? The praise is therefore futile and ridiculous; nothing being more absurd than to erect a column of apparent sublimity upon the morals of falsehood.

“ The praise of Horace has great truth and dignity. Every thing on earth in subjection to Cæsar save the mind of Cato, is a great, a vast thought, and would even arise to the sublime, were it not for that of Lucan, which exceeds it; and nothing can be sublime to which a superior conception may be found.

“ The praise of Lucan is sublimity itself, for no human idea can go beyond it. Cato is set in opposition to the gods themselves; nay is made superior in justice, though not in power. Now the power of the Pagan deities may be called their extrinsic, justice their intrinsic virtue. Cato excelled them, says Lucan, in real virtue, though their adventurous attribute of power admitted no rival.”

It is amazing how much nonsense and absurdity Mr. Heron has the art of cramming into a few sentences. Our author, tho’ he has given broad hints of his infidelity, cannot get the Christian system out of his head, but must apply it to the happy in Virgil’s Elysium, where, as he will have it, “ they are emancipated from all possibility of crime.” But how can this doctrine of St. Paul be a part of the Pagan faith, which gives no such perfection even to its Gods, who, according to Lucan, are inferior in the grand attribute of intrinsic justice to Cato? But Virgil’s Elysium is founded on no such idea of perfection. The fate of almost all the criminals in punish-

ment highly arraigns the partiality of Jove, and we can hardly guess for what the happy are rewarded; nay, we are expressly told that the happy shall resume the human form and revisit earth. Now, where is the absurdity, “ that will not bear a close examination,” in Cato’s giving laws to a society of this description? The absurdity exists no where but in our author’s brains, who now censures Virgil for not adopting the ideas of St. Paul, as he has already been cited condemning him for not talking of the *boundless* altitude of the stars, according to the Newtonian philosophy. Virgil’s eulogium on Cato, therefore, remains in full force, as one of the happiest panegyrics ever penned; and so, our author confesses, is that of Horace, “ were it not!”—Not for what! in the name of wonder—Why, for Mr. Heron’s new revelation in criticism, that no passage is to be tried by the degree of its own real intrinsic merit, but by that of some other passage in some other writer, which if the critic fancies to be more sublime, the other must have no merit at all. “ The praise of Lucan is sublimity itself, for no human idea can go beyond it,” says Mr. Heron; and common sense will add, in *absurdity* and *impiety*. What honour is it to excel such rascally Gods as delight in injustice and the success of tyranny? The sentiment is impious even in the Pagan creed; is a mere puerile quaintness, “ a column founded on the morals of falsehood,” a ranting bounce only worthy of the mouth of one of mad Lee’s mad heroes; yet such is the taste of Mr. Heron, that he calls this nonsensical rant, “ sublimity itself.”

But we have digressed from Virgil, and shall now return to him with expressing our astonishment at the strange treachery of Mr. Heron’s memory. Lucan is sublimity itself, when he makes his Gods the most detestable beings, possessing power without justice, delighted with the destruction of the liberties of mankind. But Virgil must be execrated for ascribing to his Jupiter the common popular idea of Fate. Fate had determined that the Trojans were to found in Italy an empire to rule the world; and Eneas, on the point of settling at Carthage, is prevented by Fate from so doing, poetically ascribed to a message from Jupiter. This is directly in the manner of the Greek Tragedians, in ascribing the miseries of Cædipus and others to the will of the Gods, or Fate. And this was never in the Pagan creed esteemed an impiety, but, on the contrary, as proofs of the inexorable divine justice on latent crimes. This was the method by which the popular creed of Paganism accounted for the inexplicable disasters of human life. Shocked at the idea of arraigning the divine justice, their piety

piety supposed there were latent crimes in the sufferers*, and the decrees of Fate must be fulfilled. Every way consistent with these popular ideas is the conduct of Virgil's Jupiter. But Lucan's bombastic rant is in direct violation of Pagan piety. Without the smallest reference to the popular creed concerning Fate, he represents his Gods in the pure abstract as the most detestable beings, by hoisting Cato over their heads in the most essential attributes of divinity, intrinsic justice, and regard for the happiness of its creatures. Yet, in raptures with the atheistical and silly rant of Lucan, his truly insane disgust of Virgil has betrayed him into the following extreme absurdity. Talking of the desertion of Dido by Eneas, he thus rants :

" Impious Virgil! would a Greek have cried; Homer only wounded the bodies of the Gods, and their lesser morals; but you have struck at their very vitals, their essence! You have made them guilty of cruelty, of injustice, of ingratitude itself! Eneas, if he was pious, ought to have known that his Gods could not be guilty of impiety; and to have disdained any imputation to the contrary, though communicated in a vision."

Thus Eneas ought to have known more than Lucan can, that the Gods could not be unjust. But Lucan must be praised with raptures for a conduct infinitely more impious, were even Virgil to be tried by the Christian system, acquitted as he is by his own. But, as already observed, our Critic cannot get the Christian system out of his head. In this love story, he says, " is an inconsistency in the character of Eneas, which any school-boy would be ashamed of; the character of Eneas is that of perfect piety; the pious ENEAS gratifies the irregular passions of a fond woman; and then in return for the kindness she hath shewn to him and his followers, he forsakes her without remorse, because the Gods command him so to do." He then begins his rant, " Impious Virgil"—as above cited. But what school boy cannot see how wretchedly he confounds the Christian with the Pagan morality? The character of Virgil's Eneas is that of perfect Pagan piety, which requires implicit submission to the Gods, and which fixes no stain on the indulgences of the husband, (and Eneas was a widower) provided he did not debauch his neighbour's wife. Witness Ulysses and all the heroes of Homer. But Virgil's Eneas must be tried by the Gospel, and condemned for not acting by St. Paul's precept of rejecting any new revelation, even that delivered by an angel.

Our author often places invention, or ori-

ginality, as the only test for claim to poetical genius. In Letter XVI. he says,

" It is agreed by all the critics, that genius, known by invention, as a cause from its effect, is the very first power and praise of a poet. I believe, however, the most sanguine admirer of Virgil will allow, that not one ray of invention appears through his whole works."

Yet our forgetful critic thus begins his censure on the episode of Dido :

" The story of Dido, which is considered as the only proof that Virgil gives of originality or genius in all the Eneid, even by his admirers themselves, is a most injudicious and absurd imitation of Homer's Circe. It is injudicious, because Dido from her courage and manly spirit, shewn in leading a colony from her native realm to a remote and barbarous land, and settling and ruling that colony there, must in the book of human nature, page first, be read to have been a character very little susceptible of tender passions, far less of carrying them to such excess as Virgil represents. It is injudicious, because Dido had formerly borne the loss of a husband without desperation; may had shewn a spirit upon the occasion almost too heroic for a woman: there is therefore no consistency in the character of Dido; which is certainly one of the grossest faults any writer can be guilty of."

What a bundle of absurdities is here exhibited! Mr. Heron believes that poor Virgil's most sanguine admirers allow him not one ray of invention through *all his works*; and then tells us, that his admirers consider the story of Dido as a proof of originality or genius; that is, of invention, by his own frequent definitions and use of the terms. He then cites the book of nature, page first, and proves that he could read that book no better than a goose, by his supposing that because Dido had borne the loss of a former husband without desperation, she must therefore be incapable of any future impression of love. This ignorance of the book of nature, and of the records of fact, is worse than trying the Pagan piety of Eneas by the rules of the Gospel. And thus because Virgil represents Dido strictly according to the book of nature, uniting the height of female heroism with the height of all the violence of sudden attachment, forgetting, with millions of her sex, the grief with which she had buried a former husband; and for not describing Eneas as a Joseph Andrews, must Virgil be branded with the charge of want of judgment.

* Such was also the idea of the friends of Job.

The next hooting of our critic owl runs thus:

“ This story is lastly utterly absurd, and might have been added to our instances of that figure of speech, because in defiance of chronology, and of propriety, Virgil brings characters together as living at the same period, though no less than 410 years asunder. What should we say of a writer, who should now introduce into an epic poem Alexander the Great making love to Julia the daughter of Augustus? Yet this were not so absurd by near a century as the amour of Eneas with Dido.”

Alexander the Great making love to the daughter of Augustus would certainly be a most violent impropriety, and at first blush would appear ridiculous and mere burlesque. But let us enquire into the reasons and cause of such ridicule. These are obvious. With the heroes of those periods of history we are as familiarly acquainted as with the connections of our nigh relations. They appear to us as in the broad light of noon-day. But it is very different with the dark fabulous ages; still more so with the very short and obscure hints of Tyrian history and the founding of Carthage. The reasons why to bring Alexander and Julia together would be ridiculous, do not exist in the fiction of Eneas and Dido; for our ideas are not familiar with any parts of their history which rise in our minds, and revolt on the supposition. To tell us such amours as Alexander and Julia would be more absurd by a century than that of Dido, is worse than measuring poetry by the ell, and is dulness itself. It would be like quarrelling with Sir Joshua's picture of the death of Dido, because some of the ornaments were Roman, and not of Dido's age. To relish the beauties of a poem or picture, we need not stuff our minds with the uncertain conjectures of an obscure chronologer, or have an exact idea of the difference between a Tyrian and Roman funeral pile. In a word, the very reason why anachronisms are not allowable in the familiar parts of history, points out the liberty that may be taken with the remote and obscure, where we have hardly star-light to guide us. For example: were there an epic poem on the conquest of Mexico or Peru, what reader would have been hurt by an artful episode of an amour between a male and a female founder of those empires? And how impertinent and silly would the pedant appear, who would deny the real merit of such episode, because there was a dark tradition, never heard of but by two or three people, that the one state was founded some centuries before the other?

Our author's round assertion (Letter LII.) that the episode of Dido “ hath no sort of relation to the fable” of the Eneid, is a piece

of effrontery truly astonishing. Every school-boy knows its most intimate connexion. It is decreed by Fate that the remains of Troy shall found on a distant shore an empire to rule the world; and their disappointments and distresses in search of the *promised land*, constitute an interesting half of the action of the Eneid. Virgil expressly proposes these distresses as his subject. Eneas is *fato profugus*, and

———*multum ille & terris jactatus & alto,
Vi superum, seorsum memorem Junonis ob iram.*

He then exclaims to the Muse,

———*Tantæne animis cœlestibus iræ?*

“ Whence so much rage in celestial minds?”

———and then answers, “ *Urbs antiqua fuit*”

———and proceeds, that Carthage was the place where Juno was earnest to erect the future empire of the world. She knows what Fate had decreed to the Trojans, and she drives them by a tempest to her favourite coast. She likewise effects the nuptials of Dido to divert the fated empire to Carthage. But Fate consents not, and Eneas is driven to new adventures. Now what adventure in all the wanderings of Ulysses is more strictly a part of the subject of the Odyssey than this is of the man *fato profugus*, and *terris jactatus & alto*? If the landing at Carthage is no part of the subject of the Eneid, what is the landing at Sicily and at every other place where Eneas touches? Not one of them are so intimately connected with the anger of Juno, that cardinal hinge of the machinery; and not the visit to Elysium produces greater advantages to the whole poem. Though our Midas-like Critic passes his *ipse dixit* that Homer would not have begun with a storm, the opening of the Eneid is truly noble and well chosen; and greatly superior to that of the Odyssey, which opens with the distress of Ulysses, pestilence having fallen on his hungry crew for eating some beeves devoted to Apollo; a piece of superstition despised even in the days of paganism; for when the heroes of antiquity invaded each other's countries, they regarded no such impediments: and he must be blind indeed, who cannot see that the narrative of Eneas, though delivered to Dido, is a most vital part of the subject of the Eneid, without which the story must have been incomplete; that in description, Virgil's destraction of Troy displays poetical powers of no second rate; and that the apparition of Creusa would have shone among the brightest parts of the Iliad.

“ Why,” says our Critic, “ should I be condemned to follow Virgil through all his feeble imitations of Homer, in the plan and conduct of the Eneid? Virgil's storm is Homer's, though Homer would not have begun with

with it. The conversations of the Gods are all Homer's. Virgil meets Venus, Ulysses Nausica. The story of Dido hath already been spoken of. Homer hath games, Virgil hath games; his very ships, which he introduces as a novelty, prove him incapable of originality, for their accidents are from Homer's races. Homer's ships are on fire, Virgil's are on fire: If Ulysses goes to hell, Eneas goes to hell. If Homer enumerates the forces of both parties, so doth Virgil.

"Virgil meets Venus," we presume is an error of the press—it should be "Eneas";—but the meeting is as unlike that of Nausica and Ulysses, as two meetings can possibly be. A goddess warning her own son what to do, and the daughter of King Alcinoüs discovering, while washing her cloaths at a well, a naked stranger among the bushes, and giving him assistance, though his rank was unknown to her, is a strange sort of imitation indeed! It is truly surprizing our nibbler should have forgot the appearance of Thetis to her son Achilles, infinitely more in point. But the truth is, as already observed, both Virgil and Pope thought imitation ornamental, and carried it to a culpable degree, by trusting their own powers too little. Virgil seems to have thought that the plan of an Epic Poem, as chalked out by Homer, was indispensable; but this error in judgement by no means arraigns his real poetical genius, more than their preference of blank verse or rhyme is to be the criterion of the merits of our English writers. The adoption of any particular plan or mode may be an error in judgement, but does not prove an author, as Mr. Heron will have it, incapable of originality; much less does such error prove, that what is really original in such author is not original, or that what is improved by him is not improved. "If Ulysses goes to hell, (says he) Eneas goes to hell?"—But is Virgil here the feeble imitator? No; though he follows the plan, he here, as in many other places, rises on the true poetical wing, greatly above his master. Ulysses goes not to hell; he makes sacrifices, and the ghosts of the dead, represented as a most melancholy dismal group of wretches, come to smell to the steam; the character of Achilles most shockingly reverting that of the hero who preferred early death and glory to long life and inglorious wealth and ease, professing he would rather *live* the meanest slave on earth, than *reign* sole monarch over all the unbodied ghosts. And to tell Ulysses that he shall yet get back again to

his old wife, is the sole purpose of this *witching up* this shocking view of departed spirits. But how nobly superior is Virgil's Hell and Elysium! Homer's ghosts come like a flight of carrion flies to settle about the sacrifices; but Virgil leads us through scenes of the best style, of the most admired Gothic enchantment. His entrance into Hell, and thence to Elysium, display a genius equal to the most awful and solemn terrific, and the most soothing and placid. And how sublime is the event of the journey of Eneas to the regions of the dead! A view of the empire of the world to be founded by himself, and decreed to his posterity! Shall the rant of Lucan, "the cause of the victors was pleasing to the Gods, that of the vanquished to Cato"—be called "sublimity itself" by our Critic, and the unrivalled compliment to Augustus have no sublimity, no originality! Juno's partiality to Carthage, expressly mentioned by Virgil as the cause of Eneas's wanderings, sends that hero to that city; and the decrees of Fate respecting that great rival of Rome, form a most happy part of that poem which most artfully contains the history of the Roman people down to the days of Augustus. And is there no originality, no invention, in thus adding to the plan of Homer a most magnificent superstructure, the idea of which is Virgil's own; an idea which must have been highly pleasing and interesting to his countrymen? That such conduct is a most capital and happy improvement on the plan of Homer, every man in his *right senses* must perceive; but from such number we exclude all those who tell us that black is white, and that the episode of Dido "has no sort of relation to the fable" of the Eneid; or that Virgil is destitute of genius because he imitates others; but that the very same practice is no impeachment of the genius of Tasso.

The above citation from Mr. Heron is followed by a long string of the same kind. The tale of Cacus, he says, is a puerility; the episode of Nisus and Euryalus is silly. "The whole scene at the camp is such a copy of Homer's scene at the ships, as a wooden print is of a painting of Correggio."—*But why should we be condemned to follow Mr. Heron through all his feeble imitations of Zoilus?* We shall now proceed to his conduct towards Tasso, with whose genius he is in raptures, though Tasso is most egregiously guilty of Imitation, the very charge on which he asserts that Virgil was totally destitute of poetical genius.

A Classical Dictionary of the Vulgar Tongue. London. Hooper. 1785.

THE favourable reception which the Satirical and Burlesque Dictionary of Monsieur Roux met with in France, has tempted our Editor to compile an English Dictionary

upon the same plan. The cant expressions that so frequently occur in common conversation and periodical publications, render, he thinks, a work of this kind absolutely necessary

cessary not only for foreigners, but such natives as reside at a distance from the metropolis. "They might hunt in vain," says he, "through all the ordinary dictionaries, from Alpha to Omega, in search of the words *black legs, lame duck, a plumb, malingervor, nipcheese, darbies, and the new drop*; although these are all terms of well known import at Newmarket, Exchange-Alley, the City, the Parade, Wapping, and Newgate. The favourite expressions of the day likewise, such as a *bore* and a *twaddle* among the *great vulgar, and macaroni and barber* among the *small, are here carefully registered and preserved from vanishing without leaving a trace behind."* Many ludicrous games and customs are explained in this book, and it abounds in low humour; it may therefore answer the publisher's purpose: but we cannot admit of the Editor's plea, in excuse for the frequent introduction of immodest expressions, "that he has endeavoured to get rid of them in the most decent manner possible, and that none have been admitted but such as could not be left out without rendering the work incomplete." No wit can compensate for the violation of decorum—

"Immodest words admit of no defence."

Falstaff's ludicrous one for rebellion, viz. "That he did not seek it, but it lay in his way, and he found it," would not have saved him who pleaded it from the gallows; neither will the Editor's application of it rescue him

The Female Guardian. Designed to correct some of the Foibles incident to Girls, and supply them with innocent Amusement for their Leisure Hours. By a Lady. 1s. 6d. Marshall.

THIS little book, in the shape of characters and dialogues, conveys, in a style calculated for children under ten years of age,

from the censure he has so deservedly incurred. If gutted of these impurities, the book would not only be harmless but entertaining. We have selected the following as specimens.

"Crump, one who helps solicitors to affidavit-men, or false witnesses.—*I wish you had, Mrs. Crump*; a Gloucestershire saying, in answer to a wish for any thing; implying, You must not expect any assistance from the speaker. It is said to have originated from the following incident. One Mrs. Crump, the wife of a substantial farmer, dining with the old Lady Coventry, who was extremely deaf, said to one of the footmen waiting at table, "I wish I had a draught of small-beer," her modesty not permitting her to desire so fine a gentleman to bring it: the fellow, conscious that his mistress could neither hear the request or answer, replied, without moving, "I wish you had, Mrs. Crump." These wishes being again repeated by both parties, Mrs. Crump got up from table to fetch it herself; and being asked by my Lady where she was going, related what passed. The story being told abroad, the expression became proverbial.

"Ruffin, the devil. May the Ruffin nab the Cuffin queer, and let the Harmanbeck trine with his Kinchins about his Colquarron; i. e. May the devil take the Justice, and let the Constable be ganged with his children about his neck."

many moral hints on a variety of useful subjects.

The Pious Incendiaries; or, Fanaticism displayed. A Poem. By a Lady. Hooper.

WE ever wish to treat the ladies with all possible politeness, but we cannot so far sacrifice our sincerity at the shrine of beauty, as to bestow any commendations on this poem. A late divine, that he might not offend the delicacy of his auditors, whenever he had occasion to mention the *arch fiend*, always stiled him his *sulphureous majesty*. Our female bard, less delicate, treats the *Devil sans ceremonie*, though he seems to be no small favourite; witness the following lines, which may serve as a specimen to justify our opinion of this poem, in which he figures so considerably:

"Such the *Devil*, and such his helpmate,
That each the other could *exculpate*;
The one from other drew such *extract*
Of likeness, it became a contract,
So closely knit, like brick and mortar
Cemented, that not wind or water
Could to foundation penetrate,
Or one from t'other separate.
Each knew he had a soul to forfeit,
And that copartners shared in profit;
Like Indian heathen who, some say,
Thro' fear, to *Devil* homage pay.
So thought our Saints, 'twere best be civil,
And out of fear pay court to *Devil*."

The Vale of Glendor; or, Memoirs of Miss Emily Westbrook. 2 Vols. Noble. 1785.

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(Continued from Page 132.)

THE Emblem of the Ox, which is still preserved in China, Japan, and India, having formerly been the religious emblem of the *Creator of the World* among all the nations both of Asia and Europe, without exception even among the Jews, both before and after the time of Moses, who abolished it, and that Ox being called *Tbo*, it is in the propagation of its worship that we trace the origin of that custom of the Scythians, and almost all other nations, of considering themselves or their princes as descendants of *God*, and assuming the names of *Sons of God*, of *Tbo*, or *Tboo*. The Japonese and Indians, who, as has been shewn, were descended from the Scythians, to this day keep up the claim of their ancestors on this head, all the Khans of the Tartars being still called *Sons of Heaven*. The author of "Enquiries concerning the Egyptians and Chinese" says, the title *Tanjou*, given to the princes of the Kalmucs and Huns, and that of *Tien-tse*, bestowed on the Emperor of China, and which signifies *Son of God*, is only a difference of dialect.

What our author advances relative to the various etymologies of the word *Tbo*, differs much from the etymologies of other authors. These are built on the analogy of words and the relation of their sounds, which change as the languages themselves vary. But the inferences in this work are drawn jointly from the emblems made use of by all nations, and from the customs which were in common among them: this gives a weight to the Etymologies, thus connected, which they never could have had without such connexion; this renders them worthy of being ranked among Historic Proofs. In fact, being founded on monuments still existing, whose authenticity is unquestioned, and confirmed by customs which Time has not been able to obliterate, they thus doubly acquire the same authority as those inscriptions which are daily made use of to ascertain historical facts. The importance as well as the variety of the consequences thus drawn from principles entirely original, obliges us to insert the whole of our

author's observations on this subject, contained in his 98th note.

"The Scythians and their descendants, says our author, always considered themselves as Sons of God. The relative terms of Father and Son were applied by the Jews themselves (Deut. cap. xxxii. v. 5. and 6.) to God and the people of Israel. Our Saviour has confirmed this relation in the gospel according to St. John, where he says, "I go to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God." (St. John, cap. xx. v. 17.) The Greeks in like manner pretended they were descended from the Titans, whom they made their Gods. (Orph. Hymn 36. Τιτῆνες—Ἡμετέρων προγονοῦ πατέρων) By considering the *Ens generans*, the *Tbo* or *Tboo*, as the Sun, whose power seems to extend over heaven, heaven itself took the name of that Being, or at least served to express it. Thus, we ourselves say the will of Heaven, for the will of God. Herodotus informs us, that the Persians called the whole extent of heaven by the name of Jupiter. (Herodot. Lib. 1. Sect. cxxx. p. 56. τὸν Κυκλον παντὰ τοῦ οὐρανοῦ Διακαλειοῦτες.) This name of Jupiter, totally unknown among the Persians, was used for God; and among all the nations, the appellation of *Son of God* or *Son of Heaven* were synonymous terms.

"The word *Tbo* or *Tboo*, which the Scythians used as the name of the Deity, and which they carried with them wherever they settled, tho' it assumed different inflections, is still clearly to be distinguished. Among the Kalmucs who at present inhabit the country of the Sacæ, the word which the latter called *Tbo* or *Tboo*, is by the former changed to *Tan*. The same word carried by the Sacæ to China there became *Tien*; the Japonese call it *Ten*. They bestow on their ecclesiastical Emperor, who derives his pedigree immediately from the Gods, the title of *Ten-shu*, Son of Heaven or God. (Kämpfer's Hist. of Japan, Book 1. p. 99.) In India, where the Sacæ in the time of Bruma established the worship of *Tbo* or *Tboo*, it assumed the name of *Tbor* or *Tbren* with the addition of

Ru, which signifies Governor, or Regulator; hence the appellation of *Ruther*, *Routren*, or *Ruder*, given by the Indians to *Cbiwen*. (Voyage de Sonnerat, t. 1. p. 174.) Among the Kalmucs in China, Japan, and India, where the younger branch of the Scythians, descended from Scythès, established themselves, the word *Tbo* or *Theo*, differently pronounced according to the difference of the languages, still continues, together with the Emblem of the *Ox*, which that word formerly used to express.

“The elder branch of the Scythians, founded by Agathyrfus, settled in that part of Asia situated to the north of the Caspian and Euxine Seas. The Turks, whom Herodotus mentions (Herodot. Lib. iv. Sect. xxii. p. 327.) by the name of *Iyræ*, the first syllable of which either was originally pronounced, or has been changed to, *Tur*, were, like their neighbours the *Tyffagetæ*, of the Agathyrfsian branch. The *Crescent*, still in use among them, was the symbol of the *nocturnal sun*, worshipped by their ancestors by the name of *Tbo* or *Tboo*. It was changed to *Tay*, their name for God the Creator of Heaven and Earth. (Theoph. Simocrat. Lib. viii. Cap. viii. Id. Lib. vii. Cap. ix.) It is the *Tan* of the Kalmucs, the *Tien* of the Chinese, the *Ten* of Japan, and the *Ther* or *Thren* of the Indians; and the Turkish Princes took the title of *Tay-san*, which, according to the same author, signified the *Son of God*, or the *Son of Heaven*. Thus, the word *Sun* had formerly, among the Turks, the same signification as the word *Jou* among the Kalmucs, and those of *Tse*, *Sin*, or *Son*, among the Chinese and the inhabitants of Japan.

“That branch of the Agathyrfsæ who migrated to the north of Europe carried with them the words *Son* or *Sbon*, which in the Saxon and Teutonic language signifies *Son*, and *Teut* the same as *Tay*, *Tan*, *Tien* and *Ten*: these two words together formed the compound *Teutons*, the ancient name of the inhabitants of Scandinavia and the Germans. They called themselves *Sons of the God Tuisson*, pronounced *Tuisson*. The name of this God was expressive of his descent from the Supreme Being, and from him this people pretended to trace their origin, through *Mannus*, the founder of their nation. (Tacit. de Morib. German. *Tuissonem Deum Terra editum, & filium Mannum Originem Gentis, Conditorisq;*”) Thus the name of *Teutons* or *Teuts*, applied to the Germans, was the same as the *Taysan* of the ancient Turks. It may be traced likewise in the words *Teutsh* and *Dutch*, the names of the Germans and the inhabitants of the United Provinces. This name came from the country of the *Sacæ*, as did that of *Æmodæ*, given by the *Teutons* to

the Isles of the Baltic. (Mela, Lib. iii. p. 127. *Septem Æmodæ contra Germaniam in illo sinu quem Codanum appellant.*) Sweden or Scandinavia was looked upon as the largest of these Isles, and was inhabited by the *Teutons*. (*Ex iis Scandinavia, quam adhuc Teutoni tenent.*) It was called *Æmoda*, which is the name of the mountains of *Imaus*, from whence the *Agathyrfsæ* came, and where the *Sacæ* dwelt. The word *Imaus*, in the Scythian language, signifies *covered with snow*. (Plin, Lib. vi. p. 183. *A mentibus Æmodis, quorum Promontorium Imaus vocatur incolarum lingua nivosum significante.*) The *Orcaes* seem also to have taken their name from these Scythian Agathyrfsæ, among whom the root of that word seems to have been frequently made use of, as also among the Turks, who were descended from them.

“The Gauls added *At* to the word *Teut* to express the *Father of all Beings*, the *Source of Generation*. This word *At* is the same as *Ap* or *Pape*, whence were derived *Apia* and *Papæus*, to signify the *Father and Mother of All*, the *Being in which both sexes were united*, and to whom the world owed its existence. This expression is still common in several parts of Europe. Thus, the word *Bab* or *Babo* is used by the *Tuscans* for *Father*; and *Papa* has the same signification in several modern languages.

“The inhabitants of Britain changed the word *Tbo* or *Theo* to *Teutat* or *Teu-Taitb*, and sometimes to *Dirw*. The same word *Teutat* was in use among the *Iberians*, or ancient inhabitants of Spain, who consecrated a rising ground near Carthage to a God of that name. (Tit. Liv. Lib. xxv. Cap. xlv.) And as the emblem of that God, whose name was of Scythian derivation, must be the same with that of the Deity of the Scythians, it clearly accounts for those idols which have been found in Andalusia in the shape of the *Ox* or *Theo*; and some with a human face, with the legs and horns of the ox, resembling the idols of Japan, Tartary, and India. These figures, scattered about on all sides by the Scythians, were brought to *Andalusia* by their descendants the *Vandals*, from whom it took its name. With them they passed into *Africa* and the Islands of the Mediterranean, where similar idols are frequently found.

“Among the *Arabians* the word *Tbo* or *Theo* was converted into *Tolt*; to which they added the word *Uro*, which expressed the figure of the *Ox*, the emblem among them of the *Creative Being*; and if they sometimes called it *Adonæus*, if the *Israelites* bestowed the epithet of *Adonai* upon the golden calf, it was because that word signified *Lord* or *Master*. (Hesych. “*Αδωνις, δεσπότης ἰσὸς Φοινίκων.*”) But as the pronunciation of

the word *Iyræe* produced *Tyræe* or *Turæe*, so by a similar but opposite operation the word *Theo* or *Theut* was converted into *Ibeube*, which, according to Rabbi Moses, was the name given by the Jews to 'God, and in their language signified the *Creative Being*, represented among the Scythians by the emblem of *Theo* or *Theo* (*Mos. Egypt. in Arc. revelat. Ibeube ipsum Deum generantem significare.*) The Egyptians, to express the quality of the Creator, gave the name of *Apis*, which signifies Father, to the *Theo* or *Theo*. This word compounded with *Tis*, derived from *Theo*, formed *Atys* or *Aiis*, which in process of time was changed to *Papas*, signifying Father, and pointing out the Father of the human race. (*Diod. Sicul. Biblioth. Lib. iii. p. 227. Ἀτῖω, ἰστέρον δὲ κληθέντα Πάπαι.*) This is the origin of the fable of the Phygians, who made him the lover of Cybele, or the Earth; the same with the *Apia* of the Scythians, or the God *Papæus* in a female form. As that God was the Creator and Father of all, he was supposed to produce every thing in virtue of the two sexes being united in him; which gave rise to the saying, that *Papæus* or *Papas* was beloved by *Apia* or Cybele, who was looked upon as the Earth, because every thing seems to proceed from its bosom, and to be produced by it.

The Syrians changed the name of *Theo* to *Tbor*, which in their language signifies an Ox. (*Boch. Phaleg. lib. i. cap. v. p. 717, l. 36.*) The Getæ who, as well as the Massagetæ, were a branch of the Agathyrsæ, according to Procopius, were the same people as the Goths. (*Procop. Gothic. lib. i. C. xxiv. p. 372, Geticam Gentem aiunt Gothos esse.*) This people settling in Scandinavia, carried thither with them the name of *Tbor*, who was their principal God, and whom they represented with the head of an Ox on his breast, exactly as some Indians still do; which will appear clearly by comparing one of their idols, as described by Mandelslo, with those of the ancient Swedes mentioned by Olaus Rudbeck. One of the days of the week still bears the name of this God, among the Danes, the Swedes, the Germans, and the English, some of them calling it *Tborfsday*, others *Totslag*, and the last *Thursfday*. It underwent the same change among the Getæ. A colony of this people lived in an island of Sarmatia formed by the river *Tyras* (*Plin. lib. iv. p. 143*). The town had taken its name from the river on whose banks it stood; here the Sarmatians worshiped *Thyr* or *Tur*, to whom the river was consecrated, and the Getæ in that neighbourhood were called *Tyragetæ*, as the ancient inhabitants of Germany and Scandinavia were called Teutons. The name of the Turks has a similar origin, being derived from *Iyræe*, which signifies the sons of *Iyr*,

Tyr, or *Tur*, as they pronounced it: in fact, the *Tyrfagetæ*, whom Herodotus places near the *Iyræe*, took their name from the *Tyras*, a corruption of *Iyræe*; as the word *Sa*, which they added, is a different pronunciation of the word *San*, which among the Turks signifies Son. It is the same with the *Son* of the Britons, the *Sbon* of the Germans, the *Sin* or *Sou* of the Japanese, the *Syn* of the Sclavonians, and the *Jou* of the Tartars; all which words, though differently pronounced, signify a Son. The name of the *Thyrreniens* or *Thyrsemani*, derived, according to Dion. Halicarnass. (*lib. i. cap. xxiii.*) from *Thyrsis*, signifies in like manner *Thyrren-Son*, or *San*, or *Son*, and is characteristic of a people worshipping *Theo*, pronounced among them *Thyr*, or *Tbur*, or *Tus*. This last word was the name of the God of Life and Death among the Aborigines, who named after him the town of *Tuscium*, now called *Frescati*, in the vicinity of Rome. It signifies the town of *Tus*; whence the word *Tescum*, which among the ancient Romans signified a place sacred to the Gods, and where the Augurs were consulted. Varro has preserved a formula used in consecrating those places; the following is part of it: *TEMPLA. TESCAQ. INCITA. SUNTO. QUAA. D. EGO. CASTE. LINGUA. NUNCUPAVERO. OLLA. VETER. ARBOR. QUISQUIS. EST. QUAM. ME. SENTIO. DIXISSE. TEMPLUM. TESCUMQ. ESTO. &c.*

"The inhabitants of Etruria added *Manes*, signifying *mild*, *humane*, to the word *Tus*, in contradistinction to *immanes*, *cruel*, *mischievous* (*Varr. de Ling. Lat. lib. v. Bonum antiqui manem dicebant*); and Servius informs us, that from thence came the name of *Mantua* (*Æneid. V. 199. p. 606*.) that city having been consecrated by the Etruscans to a God whom they called *Mantus*. That of *Thuscus*, given to the same people, signifies the sons of *Tus* or *Thus*, and is the same as that of *Tyrfagetæ*, *Tassagetæ*, *Taysan*, *Tanjou*, *Tensin*, *Teutens*, or *Tuisson*. The city of Pisa in Tuscany was formerly called *Teutas*, and its ancient inhabitants *Teutæ* (*Serv. ad Æneid. x. v. 179. p. 604. Alii dicunt incolas hujus oppidi Pifarum Teutas fuisse, & ipsum oppidum Teutam nominatum.*) The name of this City came originally from the Peloponnesus, where there was a people called *Teutan*, or Sons of *Teut*, and whose territory, situated near Sicyon, was therefore called *Teutaneon* (*Plin. lib. iii. p. 116. Pisee inter annos Anserem & Arnum, ortæ a Pelope Pijis; sive a Teutanis Græca Gente.*)

"The God *Theo*, called *Thus*, *Tus* or *Mantus* by the Aborigines and Etruscans, is the same as *Dus*, whom these people call *Pater*: by the one, they signified the God of Death; by the other, the Deity who presides over Life; the same as the *Creative Power* which first produced,

duced, preserves and destroys all things. It is the *Trimurti* of the Indians, the *Erllick-ban* of the Zongore Kalmucs, the *Papæus* of the Scythians; and his name *Dis-Pater* is only a translation of the *Lydian* and *Phrygian Atis*, which also signifies *Pater Tis*. It was on this analogy of a name whose origin was unknown to them, that some ancient historians founded the tale of *Thyrrenus*, the son of *Atis*, coming from *Lydia* to found a colony in *Italy* (See *Dion. Halic. Lib. 1. Sect. xix. and xx.*). But *Xanthus* of *Lydia*, who wrote an history of his own country, and whom *Dionysius* styles a very learned man, was either totally ignorant of this tradition, or else did not think it worthy of his notice.

“But substituting in lieu of this childish fable, which is repugnant both to chronology and history, the ideas which result from these enquiries, viz. that the *Aborigines*, the *Etruscans*, and the ancient inhabitants of *Italy*, worshipped the same Gods, and called them by the same names that the ancient inhabitants of *Britain*, *Gaul*, *Germany*, *Scandinavia*, and *Greece* did theirs; names which are found in *India*, *China*, *Japan*, *Phrygia*, and among the *Scythians*; we must then conclude, that all these nations had one common origin, too remote, indeed, from the æra in which their several histories were written, for them to point it out to us with that precision and certainty which the monuments of all those nations do. The sequel will soon shew us when, and in what manner, *Italy* was first peopled. I shall only here remark, that the name of *Tis* or *Tys*, so common in *Asia*, and which took the place of *Tho* and *Theo*, was used in that part of the *Alps* now known by the name of *Mount Cenis*, but which was antiently called the *Cottian Alps*.

“In the time of *Augustus*, a King of that part of the *Alps* was called *Cottius*, which is the same as *Cotyson*, the name of a king of the *Getæ*; and signifies the Son of the God *Cotys*, whom the *Thracians* worshipped. The name of this God is compounded of the words *Tys* and *Co*, or *Cot*, used by the *Persians* to signify God, whom they called *Obod*, (*Vid. Cluv. Geog. Antiq. p. 184.*) describing him by one of his attributes, the same by which the *Japonese* describe their *Girwon*, whom they call *God-su-ten-do*, which in *English* signifies, *God's Son*, *Heaven*, *Ox*, i. e. *the Son of the God, or of the God of Heaven, with the head of an Ox*. This last expression is the title of a Prince, as is the term *Bicorniger*, or *Dulkernajem*, which in *Arabic* means *horned*. But the words *God*, *Obod*, and *Co*, are synonymous terms, only differently pronounced, and originally expressed the attribute of goodness: thus *Cotys*, like *Mantys*,

signified the good God *Tys*, to whom the *Cottian Alps* were consecrated, as the *Penine Alps* were to *Jupiter Peninus*; and the *Princes* of those countries, like those of the *Getæ*, of *Japan*, *China*, and the *Kalmucs*, assumed the titles of this God, and called themselves his Sons.

“The name of *Tis*, changed by the *Aborigines* to *Dis*, underwent a like alteration among those *Scythians*, called at present *Ache* or *Awochafzi*, and was converted into *Dan*, or *Din*; and when this people went to settle in *Scandinavia*, they took this appellation with them, and added that of *God* or *Vod* to it; whence was formed the name of *Odin*, called indiscriminately *Got* or *Vod*, in *Fredagarius* (*Fred. apud Du Chesne, t. 1. p. 734. Vandali accedentes ad idolum suum GOTAM Victoriæ de Vinnulis postulabant. Ibid. Quod ab his gentibus fertur eorum Deum fuisse locutum, quem Fanatici nominant VODANUM.*) Thus the several names of *Odin*, *Cotys* and *Mantus*, signified the same thing among the *Goths*, the *Vandals*, the *Germans*, the *Thracians*, and the *Etruscans*. The idea of relative quality expressed by the word *God*, signifying *good*, was conveyed among the *Gauls* by the word *Father*, in the last syllable of the word *Teutat*; among the *Aborigines* by the name *Dis-Pater*; among the *Phrygians* by *Atys* or *Atis*, which signifies *Father Tis*; in short, it was the same attribute given by the *Greeks* to *Zeus*, to which they generally added *Pater*, from which was formed the word *Jupiter*. *Ades* or *Pluto*, who in the *Heathen Mythology* is the brother of that God, is the same with *Atis*, the *T* in the one word being changed into a *D* in the other, and the *A* or *At* in both is a contraction of the word *Ap*, which signifies *Father*; and the same relation is preserved in the translation of the name of *Pluto*, who was called by the *Romans* *Dis-Pater*.

“By *Zeus* and *Ades*, then, are signified the *Father*, the *Papæus*, the *Generative Power*, which presides in *Heaven* as well as in *Hell*, and who, as *Master* and *King* of all *humid* nature, presides also over the *waters*. This was *Neptune*; and the three principal deities of the *Grecian mythology* were thus reduced to one, whose attributes, as we have said before, were given to all the other deities. We here see how *Zeus* and *Jupiter* were easily substituted for *Tho* or *Theo*, in whose name the *Pelasgi* pronounced the first oracles at *Dodona*. It was the same deity, considered in a different light, and in the sequel distinguished by the fables introduced by the *Greeks*. These fables totally changed the ancient religion; but as the system of theology which sprang up amidst these changes, was built upon the same foundation, and had

the same origin with that of all other nations ; hence the Greeks and Romans, when they became acquainted with these religions, fancied that they every where found the same deities which they themselves worshipped. The Greeks pretended to find theirs among the Egyptians and Scythians, who called themselves considerably more ancient ; on the other hand, the Romans made no difficulty of recognising their *Mercury* and their *Dis-Pater* among the Gauls, the Teutons, the Britons, the Iberians, and indeed wherever they extended their arms : they even fancied they discovered the rites of *Bacchus* in the ceremonies of the Jews. These mistakes, so frequent among the Greeks and Romans, repeated in different ages, and by different authors, plainly shew us that they originated in this, viz. that all religions had the same origin with theirs. This caused them to discover a resemblance between them which really existed, but

which they could not account for, for want of knowing the principle on which it was founded. According to the Greek mythology, Heaven, which they called *Uranus*, and Earth, which they termed *Tita*, begat the Titans : this fable, taken from the name of the Titans, was invented long after their assuming that name. It is evidently the same as *Tai-san*, which among the ancient Turks signified Son of Heaven ; the same as *Tien-tse*, or *Ten-sin*, among the inhabitants of China and Japan : it differs only in sound, but not in sense, from *Teuton* ; the latter meaning the son of *Teut*, the former the son of *Tis*, which are both, as we have shewn, the same as *Tbo*. It is for this reason that the poet Callimachus styles the Celts *the descendants of the Titans* (Callimach. Hym. in Del. p. 54. Καὶ Κελτὸν ἀναστήσαντες ἄρηα, οὐ γιγόνου Τυρῆνες.)

[To be continued.]

D E O and B E T T I N A : A V E N E T I A N S T O R Y .

Introduced by Reflections on Plebeian Heroism, and some Account of the Forms, Customs, and Usages of a REGATTA.

[From the Countess of ROSENBERG'S MORAL and SENTIMENTAL ESSAYS, lately published.]

HOW many interesting and heroic actions are performed in obscurity, in the humble abodes of people scarcely known ! That part of the human species which, in civilized society, constitutes its nerve and strength, makes no figure but in the gross ! The actions of individuals, commonly little remarkable, and without variety, have seldom excited the curiosity of philosophical observers ! Through this neglect we have lost, and lose every day, the knowledge of many a deed which deserves admiration, and which would doubtless, if known, obtain the applause of delicate and enlightened minds. The lower classes of men often produce beings signalized for spirit and sentiment, whom Fame, had she found them in other circumstances, would have elevated upon the highest pinnacle of her temple. When it happens that we hear of any noble action in these humble walks of life, it appears to me, that we owe it more credit and applause, than if it had been achieved in a more conspicuous state, assisted by the resources of an enlightened education, or prompted by ambition, or the love of praise ; circumstances which, in my opinion, lessen in some degree the merit of any action. I do not know that Curtius or Cato killed themselves through vanity : but I am very sure that it is not through vanity that an honest plebeian thinks, says, and executes the fine things which we attribute to our heroes in history, and with which we embellish our poems. For which

reason, I heartily approve the happy idea once suggested to me, of composing a *history of subaltern heroes*. It would be rendering a real service to human nature, to shew that enthusiasm of glory, and elevation of sentiment, are the gifts of Nature indifferently distributed to all her children ; and that it is not her fault, if the circumstances of society stifle the opening buds of virtue in the lower classes of people, and encourage them more to flourish and expand in higher situations ; or if these heroic actions, although more pure and more sublime from their simplicity, are buried on one side in an eternal oblivion, whilst on the other the very same, although much less disinterested, are extolled by every tongue and every pen.

There seems ever to have been a predilection in favour of military enthusiasm, above all other kinds of virtue or merit : warlike exploits, traits of personal bravery, have always a first place in our partialities. I confess that the scene, the particular time, the ideas of life and death, of victory or defeat, are circumstances which dazzle the imagination, and affect the heart : but is it not to moments of intoxication we often owe these actions ? Is there, in every boasted instance, all that liberty of soul, all that coolness of blood, necessary to leave a due sense of the obstacles which we have to surmount, of the rewards accruing from the good we achieve, and of the advantageous consequences by which it will be followed to ourselves and to others ?

others? If any one pretends that every heroic action supposes this sort of intoxication; I will answer, that this transient ardor is, in obscure situations of life, very different from that inspired by example, by the camp, by a battle, by that shame attached to the least mark of fear, by the noble enthusiasm of an elevated mind, which, with a full knowledge of causes and effects, conceives and executes an heroic action, being carried to it only by the beauty of the action itself, and by a sentiment of its own honour and worth.

What I am going to relate cannot properly be called an heroic action; it is, however, a trait which, applied to great personages, would make no contemptible figure either in epic or dramatic composition. Proud mortals, who are placed above the rest of mankind, will see that there are, in the obscurer classes of the people, great men lost to society, for want only of those opportunities of distinguishing themselves, which a conspicuous rank affords. Although persons of high station scarcely deign to look upon them but with contempt, my story will convince them that men of this order sometimes possess souls more worthy of the favours of fortune, than those whom the blind goddess has the most distinguished. The virtue of the great is often no more than pomp and ostentation; among the people it shines in all its purity, it animates their simple hearts, which know no need of appearing what they are not in the eyes of their fellow-creatures.

All are equal in the state of nature, as they were also in the origin of nations, and during the whole period that industry, arts, commerce, and ambition, led not to inequality of conditions. In proportion as these grew more subject to political regulations, the people became less known, and indeed condemned to a certain degree of contempt and obscurity. Bodily strength, the first title to distinction and superiority, the first kind of merit and heroism, was now no longer held in estimation. The athletic games, the combats at feasts and religious ceremonies, the different national gymnastic exercises, have lost all their dignity and importance. By their means were estimated the valour, the courage, the address of each citizen; by them were nourished and sustained that military ardor, that confidence in their own strength, which nations have found so useful for the defence of their country, the preservation of their liberties, and the maintenance of their glory.

At the time when the little country of Greece retained her superiority over the immense kingdoms of Asia; when a handful of Spartans stopped the torrent of a prodigious army; when many small states flourished in

the Peloponnesus, who had always their armies at hand, leagued together, supporting themselves firmly against the enterprising ambition, avarice, and cunning of neighbouring monarchs, the man of the people appeared in the public games, and there displaying his strength and address in carrying off the prizes, obtained the applauses of his fellow-citizens, the rewards of his illustrious chiefs, and the gift of immortal fame.

Nations became more polished, that is to say, more corrupted; artists succeeded to athletics; effeminate pleasures to the boast of strength; ornaments and elegance, to solidity and energy; ingenious disputes, to combats; in short, all the soft vices of luxury, to the austere virtues of patriotism. The conquerors had then a fine game to play: they invaded those once-impenetrable countries, they reduced to slavery those Greeks formerly so untameable, and deprived them of their precious liberty, the preservation of which had always been the first consideration of their ancestors; they eased them, at length, of the care of governing themselves, confounding them amongst a croud of subject provinces, destined to serve the rapaciousness of governors and the violence of tyrants.

Scarce had a glimmer of liberty again retrieved some part of the earth, when the lower class of people, who constitute the greater part of society, and who feel more sensibly the advantages of it, renewed those primitive manners inspired by nature; and began to exercise their natural strength in tilting-matches, games, and combats, and to look upon any victory over their equals as the highest point of glory. This natural sentiment, restrained and directed by the heads of the people, gave rise to those popular spectacles so proper to foster and encourage it. The little republics of Florence, Sienna, Pisa, and Bologna, used to exhibit them frequently, and indeed periodically, upon certain feast days, as those of *Notre Dame*; of the tutelary saints of their cities; and also upon occasions of any great political event; and sometimes to celebrate the *Baccanales d'hiver*. It is not long since even the battles upon the bridge of the Arno have been suppressed; but our age is too much refined not to discourage such barbarous exercises, which flourished in times ill provided with politer amusements, when men were inured to hardships, and disposed to take up arms upon every occasion, and to embrace either the quarrels of interior faction, or the cause of the state against an open enemy.

Some small remains of these ancient customs of Italy may still be seen at Venice. This city is justly celebrated for the glorious records of its history, for a date more an-

erent than any other actual republic for the singularity of its situation and construction, as well as for many other distinguishing circumstances. There is something in the manners of the inhabitants, which may recal to the remembrance of an observer their warlike and romantic origin, their heroic progress, their relation to Greece, and the spirit of those ancient times which saw them flourish. Above all, that numerous and singular body of gondoliers lead to these reflections, and give occasion to other interesting retrospects. The gondola is a little boat, upon a peculiar construction, and adapted solely to the navigation of the Venetian canals, which form the ground-plot, in the middle of which is built this grand and magnificent city, and which encompasses it at several miles distance from the *terra firma*. These gondolas are the public and private carriages; they are made use of in the same manner as hackney-coaches, &c. in other great capitals: they are diversified too in regard to their forms; and, as appropriated to various uses, they often change their names and aspects: but the generical name of gondoliers includes all kind of men that handle the oar in the city of Venice. This very considerable body of men have enjoyed, for many ages, the most advantageous repute. They are famed for their robust shape, and much noted for their address, their good-humour, their wit in ingenious and lively repartees, and above all, for their discretion, their attachment to their masters, and their devotion to the patricians, the rulers of the state.

It is my opinion, that their employment, by keeping them in continual exercise, and requiring a general motion of the body, makes them robust and healthy, and that from hence proceeds their good-humour, vivacity, and every other happy disposition.

I even think that their attachment, their fidelity towards their masters, and their very zealous devotion towards the chiefs of their country, are not wholly owing to the good treatment which they receive from one or the other, although the Venetians are the most mildly governed, and perhaps the least oppressed of any nation whatever; and a gondolier is a servant better paid than any other, and a labourer whose work procures him a more comfortable livelihood: but I am inclined to imagine, that these sentiments are natural to a Venetian gondolier; who, in that capacity, knows no element but his canals, has no other resource than his oar and his bark, no other means of subsistence should he cease to be a gondolier; a change which, however, seems as impossible to him as that of his nature.

The ancient spirit of Grecian emulation

reigns still among these brave people. When the weather permits, they amuse themselves, in their leisure hours, with rowing over their canals, and the vast lagoons which surround their city, perched upon the end of their barks, and challenging one another to the race. They put up little prizes (often no more than a piece of cloth in the form of a flag, a green branch, &c.) and display the greatest ardor to obtain them. No sooner do the people on the quays, or those belonging to the other boats that are wandering about, perceive a challenge, than they immediately follow the combatants: people gather together on the shore, the windows are crowded, different sides are espoused, and the incident becomes, almost insensibly, a very animated holiday. If, perchance, the Lord of some sumptuous palace, or a curious stranger at the balcony of his hotel, shew the least desire to see the contest, arrangements are soon made for a more orderly course with all the joy imaginable. Then the sound of the drums, blended with that of the timbrels and songs of the women, is heard in the boats; judges are named, seconds appointed; and, in short, almost all the interesting circumstances of the public games of ancient times are in a moment recalled, without the least previous expectation.

But the spectacle which has the power of exciting the greatest emotions of the heart, admiration, enthusiasm, a sense of glory, and the whole train of our best feelings, is the grand *regatta*, commanded and directed by principal persons, in the name of the government. This is only exhibited on particular occasions, as the visits of foreign princes and kings at Venice; since they have learned, after the example of the first sovereign in Europe, to travel like other mortals, and love to see objects at their source.

It is difficult to give a just idea of the ardor that the notice of a *regatta* spreads among all classes of the inhabitants of Venice. Proud of the exclusive privilege of giving such a spectacle, through the wonderful local circumstances of their city, they are highly delighted with making preparations a long time before, in order to contribute all they can towards the perfection and enjoyment of the spectacle. A thousand interests are formed and augmented every day; parties in favour of the different competitors who are known; the protection of young noblemen given to gondoliers in their service; the desire of honours and rewards in the aspirants; and, in the midst of all this, that ingenious national industry, which awakes the Venetians from their habitual indolence, to derive advantage from the business and agitation of the moment; all these circumstances united, give

to the numerous inhabitants of this lively city a degree of spirit and animation which render it, during that time, a delightful abode in the eyes of the philosopher and the stranger. Crowds of people flock from the adjacent parts, and travellers joyfully repair to this scene of gaiety and pleasure.

Although it is allowable for any man to go and inscribe his name in the list of combatants, until the fixed number is complete, it will not be amiss to remark one thing, which has relation to more ancient times. The state of a gondolier is of much consideration among the people, which is very natural, that having been the primitive condition of the inhabitants of this country. But, besides this general consideration, there are among them some families truly distinguished and respected by their equals, whose antiquity is acknowledged, and who, on account of a succession of virtuous men, able in their profession, and honoured for the prizes they have carried off in these contests, form the body of noble gondoliers; often more worthy of that title than the higher order of nobility, who only derive their honours from the merit of their ancestors, or from their own riches. The consideration for those families is carried so far, that, in the disputes frequently arising among the gondoliers in their ordinary passage of the canals, we sometimes see a quarrel instantly made up by the simple interposition of a third person, who has chanced to be of this revered body. They are rigid with respect to mis-alliances in their families, and they endeavour reciprocally to give and take their wives among those of their own rank. But we must remark here, with pleasure, that these distinctions infer no inequality of condition, nor admit any oppression of inferiors, being founded solely on laudable and virtuous opinions. Distinctions derived from fortune only, are those which always outrage nature, and often virtue.

In general, the competitors at the great regattas are chosen from among these families of reputation. As soon as they are fixed upon for this exploit, they spend the intermediate time in preparing themselves for it, by a daily assiduous and fatiguing exercise. If they are in service, their masters, during that time, not only give them their liberty, but also augment their wages. I do not know whether this custom would not seem to indicate, that they look upon them as persons consecrated to the honour of the nation, and under a sort of obligation to contribute to its glory.

At last, the great day arrives. Their relations assemble together; they encourage the heroes, by calling to their minds the records of their families: the women present the oar, beseeching them, in an epic tone, to

remember, that they are the sons of famous men, whose steps they will be expected to follow: this they do with as much solemnity as the Spartan women presented the shield to their sons, bidding them either return with, or upon it. Religion, as practised among the lower class of people, has its share in the preparations for this enterprize. They cause masses to be said; they make vows to some particular church, and they arm their boats for the contest with the images of those saints who are most in vogue. Sorcerers are not forgotten upon this occasion: I myself have heard a gondolier, who had lost the race, declare, that witchcraft had been practised against him, or certainly he must have won the day. I applauded this supposition, because it prevented the poor fellow from thinking ill of himself; an opinion that might be favourable to him another time.

The course is about four miles: the boats start from a certain place, run thro' the great winding canal, which divides the town into two parts, turn round a picket, and, coming back the same way, go and seize the prize, which is fixed at the acutest angle of the great canal, on the convex side; so that the point of sight may be the more extended, and the prize seized in the sight of the spectators on both sides.

According to the number of competitors, different races are performed in different sorts of boats, some with one oar, and others with two. The prizes proposed are four, indicated by four flags of different colours, with the different value of the prizes marked upon them. These flags, public and glorious monuments, are the prizes to which the competitors particularly aspire. But the government always adds to each a genteel sum of money; besides that, the conquerors, immediately after the victory, are surrounded by all the *beau monde*, who congratulate and make them presents: after which they go, bearing their honourable trophy in their hand, down the whole length of the canal, and receive the applause of innumerable spectators.

This grand canal, ever striking by the singularity and beauty of the buildings which border it, is, upon these occasions, covered with an infinity of spectators, in all sorts of barges, boats, and gondolas. The element on which they move is scarcely seen; but the noise of oars, the agitation of arms and bodies in perpetual motion, indicate the spectacle to be upon the water. At certain distances, on each side of the shore, are erected little amphitheatres and scaffoldings, where are placed bands of music; the harmonious sound of which predominates, now and then, over the buzzing noise of the people. Some days before a regatta one may see, on the great

canal, many boats for pleasure and entertainment. The young noble, the citizen, the rich artisan, mounts a long boat of six or eight oars; his gondoliers decorated with rich and singular dresses, and the vessel itself adorned with various stuffs. Among the nobles there are always a number who are at a considerable expence in these decorations, and, at the *regatta* itself, exhibit, on the water, personages of mythologic story, with the heroes of antiquity in their train, or amuse themselves with representing the customs of different nations: in short, people contribute, with a mad sort of magnificence, from all quarters, to this masquerade, the favourite diversion of the Venetians. But these great machines, not being the less in motion on account of their ornaments, are not merely destined to grace the shew: they are employed at the *regatta*, at every moment, to range the people, to protect the course, and to keep the avenue open and clear to the goal. The nobility, kneeling upon cushions at the prow of their vessels, are attentive to these matters, and announce their orders to the most restless, by darting at them little gilded or silvered balls, by means of certain bows, with which they are furnished on this occasion. And this is the only appearance of coercion in the Venetian police on these days of the greatest tumult: nor is there to be seen, in any part of the city, a body of guards, or patrol, nor even a gun nor a hal-

bert. The mildness of the nation, its gaiety, its education in the habit of believing that the government is ever awake, that it knows and sees every thing; its respectful attachment to the body of patricians; the sole aspect of certain officers of the police in their robes, dispersed in different places; at once operate and explain that tranquillity, that security, which we see in the midst of the greatest confusion, and that surprizing docility in so lively and fiery a people.

These are the most remarkable customs and circumstances of the celebrated Venetian *regatta*. I have all the ideas fresh in my mind; for two were given in this very spring of the year 1784: the first, to the King of Sweden, among other entertainments, by which the republic testified to that illustrious sovereign, the satisfaction they felt in the honour he did them: the second, to their Royal Highnesses the Archduke Ferdinand of Austria and his consort, on the occasion of a visit which these neighbouring princes made to the city of Venice.

After having thus prepared my scene, and made known my personages, I will next relate a plebeian tale, the subject of which really happened at this second *regatta*. My reader will not be displeas'd to learn, at the same time, several other customs of a nation which still preserves many interesting characteristics that distinguish it from the other people of Italy. [*To be continued.*]

FOR THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

THE SIMPLE HUSBAND. AN ANECDOTE.

IT is a familiar saying in England, and if familiar in one country it must have some truth for its basis every where, that when a man has had the honour of being converted into a *cornuto*, he is generally the last person in the parish who is conscious of his situation, or in any degree apprised of the fact.

A certain gentleman who shall be nameless, one, however, to whom Nature has been less profuse than Fortune in her gifts, having business in town, last summer, which required his immediate interference in person, brought with him his *cara sposa*, whom he was proud to extol in every circle as a prodigy of *conjugal love*, and, in point of *domestic prudence*, a very model for her sex!

At supper with her one evening, in a room full of company, the conversation turned on the danger of living in London, from the astonishing increase in the depredations of *house-breakers*.

"Ah!" cried our hero from the country, "fellows like these are the very pests of society; and I am astonished to find, that, in these days of *profligacy*, even our youth of fashion and quality hardly blush to be ranked in the number of them."

The lady knew not which way to look. "Thereby hangs a tale," thought she; and accordingly, for reasons best known to herself, she gently pulled her *dearly beloved* by the sleeve, and coaxingly whispered to him to drop the subject.

This, however, only rendered him more impatient to continue it; and the company, perceiving the gentleman to be as anxious to relate the story as the lady was unwilling, begged, with one voice, that he would proceed.

"Come then," resumed the husband, with that good-natured *naivete* which is universally allowed by his acquaintance to form the most engaging feature in his foolish character, "I will tell you the whole affair. On our arrival in town, the weather being exceedingly sultry, my wife and I were both of opinion, that nothing could more effectually convince the world that we were a *fashionable* as well as an *agreeable* couple, than to sleep in separate apartments; and we accordingly did so, very comfortably, I assure you!

"Well, on my return from the coffee-house, a few evenings after, a whim came into

into my head, that, as my wife could hardly be yet asleep, I would step into her chamber, and wish her a *good night*. As I opened the door, though not without having politely knocked at it, Bless me! thought I, there is somebody in the room more than ought to be! and presently, listening with attention, I plainly heard a noise under the bed—yes, my *very wife's bed*.

“In the whole house we had neither a cat nor a dog. You may believe, then, that I was not a little alarmed; and as for my wife, poor soul! she was ready to go into hysterics. At length, however, having plucked up a little courage, I ventured to take a peep beneath, and who, do you think, should issue from the very place I suspected, but a *fine-dressed handsome stripling*, a perfect Adonis, as *some ladies* would have thought him.

“He seemed to have no weapon or instrument whatever about him; a circumstance which, while it inspired me with fresh resolution, made me think he must be a fool, indeed, to commence *house-breaker*, without furnishing himself with the necessary implements of his *calling*.”

“Heavens!” cried I, in my rage, “what business have you here, sirrah?”

“Alas! Sir,” mildly returned the youth, though trembling, you may be sure, from top to toe, “I pray you forgive me! I confess that it was my design to rob your lady; but as my crime is happily prevented, and I never knew what it was to be guilty, even *intentionally*, before, I hope you will not be so cruel as to expose me to the world!”

“I could have found in my heart to make an example of the rascal, notwithstanding his *fine looks* and *fine speeches*. At first, there-

fore, I insisted loudly on ordering up my servants, and sending for a constable; but my wife, my *dear wife*, interposing with a flood of tears, and the young fellow crying bitterly himself also, my heart relented, and I contented myself with turning him out of doors.

“Thus the matter rested,” continued the husband, “nor should I have ever thought more about it, perhaps, if an accident at Court, this very last week, had not brought the whole to my remembrance.—Having occasion to pay my respects at the *levee*, hardly had I entered the room, when I observed my *chief* in familiar chat with *some noblemen*.—I was confounded.

“Good God! exclaimed I, stepping up to one of the gentlemen in waiting, and pointing to the young fellow, how can you admit such a scoundrel as *that* into the royal apartments?”

“A scoundrel! You mistake, Sir,” replied the other; “the person you mean is the young Lord ———, son of the Earl of ———.”

“It may be so, replied I; but, egad, the young Lord ———, as you call him, is no better than he should be. Why, Sir, he is a *downright thief*; and if it had not been for me, he would in all probability have been hanged a month ago!”

To this simplest of all simple narrations succeeded, as it may be supposed, a general effusion of merriment. The *sagacious* hero of his own tale seemed also heartily to enjoy the joke; but with this difference, that while he was *keeping the laugh up with the company*, the company were ready to burst their sides in *laughing at him*.

CRITIQUE on the ROLLIAD. No. XVII.

THE author of the *Rolliad* has, in his last edition, introduced so considerable an alteration, that we should hold ourselves inexcusable, after the very favourable reception our commentaries have been honoured with, in omitting to seize the earliest opportunity of pointing it out to the public.

Finding the variety and importance of the characters he is called upon to describe, likely to demand a greater portion both of time and words than an expiring man can be reasonably supposed to afford, instead of leaving the whole description of that illustrious assembly, of which the Dying Drummer has already delineated some of the principal ornaments, to the *same* character, he has made an addition to the vision in which the House of Commons is represented, at the conclusion of the Sixth Book, by contriving that the lantern of Merlin should be shifted in such a manner, as to display at once to the eager eye of Rollo the whole in-

terior of the Upper House; to gain a seat in which the hero immediately expresses a laudable impatience, as well as a just indignation, on beholding persons, far less worthy than himself, among those whom the late very numerous creations prevent our calling—

—pauci—quos æquus amavit
Jupiter—

With still less propriety, perhaps, we should add—

—aut ardens exivit ad æthera virtus.—

VIRG.

The Hero's displeasure is thus forcibly described:—

Zounds! quoth great Rollo, with indignant frown,

'Mid British Nobles, shall a base-born clown,
With air imperious, ape a Monarch's nod,
Less fit to sit there than my Groom, by G--d?*

LORD

* See Mr. Rolle's speech in the Parliamentary Debates.

Longinus, in his chapter on Interrogations, proves them to be a source of the sublime. They are, indeed, says Dr. Young, the proper stile of majesty incensed. Where, therefore, can they be with more propriety introduced, than from the mouth of our offended Hero? Merlin, after sympathizing with him in the justice of these feelings, proceeds to a description of the august assembly they are viewing. The author's reverence for the religion of his country naturally disposes him first to take notice of the Spiritual Lords of Parliament—

Yon rev'rend Prelates, rob'd in sleeves of lawn,

Too meek to murmur, and too proud to fawn,
Who, still submissive to their Maker's nod,
Adore their Sov'reign, and respect their God;
And wait, good men! all worldly things forgot,

In humble hope of Enoch's happy lot.

We apprehend that in the fourth line, by an error in the press, the words "adore and respect" must have been misplaced; but our veneration for our author will not permit us to hazard even the slightest alteration of the text. The happy ambiguity of the word "Maker," is truly beautiful. We are sorry, however, to observe, that modern times afford some instances of exceptions to the above description, as well as one very distinguished one, indeed, to that which follows of the sixteen Peers of Scotland:—

Alike in loyalty, alike in worth,
Behold the Sixteen Nobles of the North;
Fast friends to Monarchy, yet sprung from those

Who basely sold their Monarch to his foes;
Since which, atoning for their fathers' crime,
The sons, as basely, sell themselves to him:
With ev'ry change prepar'd to change their note,

With ev'ry government prepar'd to vote,
Save when, perhaps, on some important Bill,
They know, by second sight, the royal will;
With loyal *Denbigh* hearing birds that sing,
"Oppose the Minister to please the King."

These last lines allude to a well-authenticated anecdote, which deserves to be recorded as an instance of the interference of Divine Providence in favour of this country, when her immediate destruction was threatened by the memorable India Bill, so happily rejected by the House of Lords in the year 1783.

The Earl of *Denbigh*, a Lord of his Majesty's Bedchamber, being newly married, and solacing himself at his country-seat in the sweets of matrimonial bliss, to his great astonishment heard, on a winter's evening, in the cold month of December, a nightingale singing in the woods. Having listened with great attention to so extraordinary a phenomenon, it appeared to his Lordship that the bird distinctly repeated the following signi-

ficant words, in the same manner that the bells of London admonished the celebrated Whittington:

"Throw out the India Bâil,
Such is your Master's will."

His Lordship immediately communicated this singular circumstance to the fair partner of his connubial joys, who, for the good of her country, patriotically, though reluctantly, consented to forego the newly-tasted delights of wedlock, and permitted her beloved bridegroom to set out for London, where his Lordship fortunately arrived in time to co-operate with the rest of his noble and honourable brethren, the Lords of the King's Bedchamber, in defeating that detestable measure; a measure, calculated to effect the immediate ruin of this country, by overthrowing the happy system of government which has so long prevailed in our East-India territories.—After having described the above-mentioned classes of nobility, he proceeds to take notice of the admirable person who so worthily presides in this august assembly:—

The rugged *Thurlow*, who with fullen scowl,
In surly mood, at friend and foe will growl,
Of proud prerogative the stern support,
Defends the entrance of Great *George's* court
'Gainst factious Whigs, lest they who stole
the seal,

The sacred diadem itself should steal:
So have I seen, near village-butcher's stall,
(If things so great may be compar'd with
small,)

A mastiff guarding on a market day,
With snarling vigilance, his master's tray.

The fact of a desperate and degraded faction having actually broken into the dwelling-house of the Lord High Chancellor, and carried off the Great Seal of England, is of equal notoriety and authenticity with that of their having treacherously attempted, when in power, to transfer the Crown of Great-Britain from the head of our most gracious Sovereign to that of their ambitious leader, so justly denominated the Cromwell of modern times.

While our author is dwelling on events which every Englishman must recollect with heartfelt satisfaction, he is naturally reminded of that excellent nobleman, whose character he has, in the mouth of the Dying Drummer, given more at large, and who bore so meritorious a share in that happy revolution, which restored to the sovereignty of these kingdoms the right of nominating his own servants; a right exercised by every private gentleman in the choice of his butler, cook, coachman, footman, &c. but which a powerful and wicked aristocratic combination endeavoured to circumscribe in the Monarch, with respect to the appointment of Ministers of State. Upon this occasion he compares the noble Marquis to the

pious Hero of the *Æneid*, and recollects the description of his conduct during the conflagration of Troy; an alarming moment, not unaptly likened to that of the D. of Portland's administration, when his Majesty, like King Priam, had the misfortune of seeing

—*Medium in penetrabilibus hostem.*

VIRG.

The learned reader will bear in mind the description of *Æneas* :—

Limen erat, cæoque fores, &c.

VIRG.

When *Troy* was burning, and th' insulting foe
Had well nigh laid her lofty bulwarks low,
The good *Æneas*, to avert her fate,
Sought *Priam's* palace through a *postern*
gate :

Thus when the Whigs, a bold and factious
band,

Had snatch'd the sceptre from their Sov'
reign's hand,

Up the *back-stairs* the virtuous *Crevenille* sneaks,
To rid the closet of those worse than *Greeks*,
Whose impious tongues audaciously main-
tain,

That for their subjects Kings were born to
reign.

The abominable doctrines of the republican party are here held forth in their genuine colours to the detestation of all true lovers of our happy constitution. The Magician then thinks fit to endeavour to pacify the Hero's indignation, which we before took notice of, on seeing persons less worthy than himself preferred to the dignity of Peerage, by the mention of two of those newly created, whose promotion equally reflects the highest honour upon Government.

Lonsdale and *Camelford*, thrice honour'd
names !

Whose godlike bosoms glow with patriot
flames :

To serve his country, at her utmost need,
By This, behold a ship of war decreed ;
While That, impell'd by all a convert's
zeal,

Devotes his borough to the public weal.
But still the wife their second thoughts
prefer,

Thus both our patriots on these gifts demur ;

Ere yet she's launch'd, the vessel runs
aground,

And *Sarum* sells for twice three thousand
pound.

The generous offers of those public-spirited Noblemen, the one during the administration of the Marquis of Lansdown, proposing to build a seventy-four gun ship for the public service ; the other on Mr. Pitt's motion for a parliamentary reform, against which he had before not only voted but written a pamphlet, declaring his readiness to make a present of his burgage tenure borough of Old *Sarum* to the Bank of England, are too fresh in the recollection of their grateful countrymen to need being here recorded. With respect, however, to the subsequent sale of the borough for the "twice three thousand pounds," our author does not himself seem perfectly clear, since we afterwards meet with these lines :

Say, what gave *Camelford* his wish'd for rank?
Did he devote *Old Sarum* to the Bank ?

Or did he not, that envied rank to gain,
Transfer the victim to the Treasury's fane ?

His character of the Earl of *Lonsdale* is too long to be here inserted, but is perhaps one of the most finished parts of the whole poem : we cannot, however, refrain from transcribing the four following lines, on account of the peculiar happiness of their expression. The reader will not forget the declaration of this great man, that he was in possession of the land, the fire, and the water, of the town of *Whitehaven*.

E'en by the elements his pow'r confess'd,
Of mines and boroughs *Lonsdale* stands
possess'd ;

And one sad servitude alike denotes
The slave that labours, and the slave that
votes,

Our paper now reminds us that it is time to close our observations for the present, which we shall do with four lines added by our author to the former part of the Sixth Book, in compliment to his favourite the Marquis of *Graham*, on his late happy marriage.

With joy *Britannia* sees her fav'rite goose
Fast bound and *pinion'd* in the nuptial noose ;
Prefacing fondly from so fair a mate,
A brood of goslings cackling in debate.

SOME PARTICULARS of the LIFE and CHARACTER of the late COUNT DE MAUREPAS, PRIME MINISTER of FRANCE.

COUNT de MAUREPAS, who was born in 1701, became Secretary of State at the age of fourteen. Yes (we say) at *fourteen*. It is no press error ; nor is there any thing marvellous in the business. There is not so much difference between a child of fourteen and a child of forty, as is generally imagined :

and they may both go on pretty well in leading-strings ; the former, perhaps, the best, because he is the least likely to be refractory. Accordingly, tho' M. de Maurepas was a promising boy, it was neither his *premature* infancy, nor his *gigantic* youth, that raised him to that high station. He had,

as yet, shewed no great abilities; much less had he suspended admiring sentiments on the enlightened and learned eloquence of his flowing tongue. The plain truth of the matter was, that the Regent of France having dismissed the Ministers of Louis XIV. and Count de Pontchartrain * among the rest, he secured his father's post to the son. The Marquis de la Vrilliere was appointed political Mentor to the young Secretary, and afterwards became his father-in-law; so that for the space of at least ten years M. de Maurepas only enjoyed the name of his place, and the benefit of being formed to business by the able guide who acted in his name.

At the age of twenty-four he began to take the operations and toils of administration upon himself, and his department comprehended several extensive provinces—Paris, the Court, and the Marine. The Marine was then reduced to a low and exhausted condition, and the Cardinal-Minister, from a love of peace, from a desire of extinguishing the jealousy and hatred which the ambition of Louis XIV. had excited against France in the neighbouring nations, and from a principle of economy, was little disposed to restore its vigour. It therefore totally lost almost its military existence; and M. de Maurepas was disposed to confine his efforts to the advancement of its utility in another point of view. He made it subservient to the progress of science, and more especially of such branches of science as might contribute, in process of time, to its improvement and restoration. He availed himself of the administration of the Academies with which he was charged, for this purpose; and thus his ministry comes properly within the province of an academical panegyric. He encouraged, in effect, a multitude of bold and arduous maritime expeditions for the improvement of useful knowledge. Two degrees of the meridian were measured at the same time; the one under the equator, and the other under the North Pole. Naturalists, mathematicians, and antiquaries, were sent through the eastern and western hemispheres; geometers and astronomers of the first rank were immediately attached to the service of the Marine; and the art of ship-building, which had been formerly a mere matter of unenlightened habit and practice, became, under the auspicious influence and protection of M. de Maurepas, a profound science. Public seminaries were erected for the study of naval architecture; marine charts were multiplied; and the seaports were visited without any expence to government.

Notwithstanding this protection and encouragement, granted with such unremitting

ardour to the sciences, M. de Maurepas was not a learned man, in the full extent of that term. Called to the active duties of administration so early in life, and at a period of time when laborious studies and extensive knowledge were deemed useless to a Minister, it was not to be expected that he should either have leisure or inclination to cultivate the sciences. He had, nevertheless, too sound a judgment not to perceive the inutility, and even danger of half-knowledge; and he was too sensible of his superiority in other respects, either to disguise or be ashamed of his involuntary ignorance in matters of science; and accordingly he was willing to take advice, and knew where to seek it; so that if he could not always be secure from deception, he could at least oppose to the reproaches of the public, names, whose authority it was accustomed to respect. To these, and other lines of character, our panegyrist adds the following observation, which summarily comprehends all the spirit of M. de Maurepas' ministry, relative to the sciences: "He was one of the first men in high office who avowedly preferred the sciences to frivolous talents, the useful to the agreeable arts, and who felt the injustice of encouraging, at the expence of the people, any arts, projects, or operations, that had not public utility for their object." He would probably have incurred the reproaches of severity and pedantry on this account, from the frivolous judges of ministerial merit, had he not been so totally exempt from every thing severe and pedantic, as to deserve a place among the sons of mirth and social pleasure.

For the rest—the general tenor of the ministry and character of M. de Maurepas was marked with the strongest lines of justice, humanity, and usefulness. He procured the suppression of certain privileged houses at Paris, which had long shocked the view of the public with the scandalous scenes, the disasters, robberies, and murders, that were occasioned by gaming; he suppressed the patent which the India Company had obtained for the slave trade on the coast of Africa; and a spirit of integrity, mildness, and moderation, discovered itself in the whole course of his conduct, and followed him both in private and public life.

M. de Maurepas was dismissed from office in 1749, and his manner of living in his retreat, forms an amiable picture of a worthy man in private life. When he was recalled to Court, in 1774, as the counsellor and guide of a young Monarch, none of the dismissed Ministers were exiled; and no acts of resentment or severity dishonoured his triumph. He died in 1781.

* Father to M. de Maurepas.

To the PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY of LONDON.

GENTLEMEN,

A FEW days ago I met with a pamphlet by accident, on the table of my friend, which engaged my attention, and gave me much satisfaction and pleasure in the perusal. The subject is interesting, and the object of discussion embraces a number of important and valuable qualities, which the writer describes in a simple, though elegant and entertaining manner. He traces the subject through all its political windings, and investigates its medicinal and commercial properties with all the acuteness resulting from a sensible and well-informed mind. The West-India planters will be highly indebted to his elucidations, and the health of the nation at large may be preserved, and very much improved, from the consequences of this learned author's information. The pamphlet to which I allude is a *Treatise on Coffee*, by Dr. MOSELEY; and I will venture to transcribe, without the Author's knowledge, such parts of his work as appear to me sufficiently detached to convey an idea of the subject, and his manner of treating it, but by no means the most essential for the purpose of doing the Author justice. Your immediate insertion of the following extracts will much oblige your constant reader,

V E R A X.

IT is a generally received opinion, that the human frame is not less influenced by diet, than by climate; that its dispositions, and characteristics, owe their originality as much to food, as those diseases evidently do, which are the legitimate and indisputable issue of it.

If the preceding position be just, there cannot surely be a subject more interesting to man, than the pursuit of that knowledge which may instruct him to avoid what is hurtful to health, to select for his use such things as tend to raise the value of his condition, and to carry the enjoyments of life to their utmost improvement.

In England, the use of this berry hitherto has been principally confined to the occasional luxury of individuals; as such, it is scarcely an object of public concern; but Government, wisely considering that this produce of our own West-India islands is raised by our fellow-subjects, and paid for in our own manufactures, has lately reduced the duty on the importation of Plantation Coffee; which has brought it within the reach of almost every description of people; and as it is not liable to any pernicious process in curing it, and is incapable of adulteration, the use of it will probably become greatly extended; as in other countries it may diffuse itself among the mass of the people, and make a considerable ingredient in their daily sustenance.

The extraordinary influence that Coffee, judiciously prepared, imparts to the stomach, from its tonic and invigorating qualities, is strongly exemplified by the immediate effect produced on taking it, when the stomach is overloaded with food, or nauseated with surfeit, or debilitated by intemperance.

To constitutionally weak stomachs, it affords a pleasing sensation; it accelerates the process of digestion, corrects crudities, and removes the colic and flatulencies.

Besides its effect in keeping up the harmony of the gastrick powers, it diffuses a

genial warmth that cherishes the animal spirits, and takes away the listlessness and languor which so greatly embitter the hours of nervous people, after any deviation to excess, fatigue, or irregularity.

From the warmth and efficacy of Coffee in attenuating the viscid fluids, and increasing the vigour of the circulation, it has been used with great success in the *fluor albus*, in the dropsy, and in worm complaints; and in those comatose, anasarctic, and such other diseases as arise from unwholesome food, want of exercise, weak fibres, and obstructed perspiration.

There are but few people who are not informed of its utility for the head-ach; the steam sometimes, very useful to mitigate pains of the head; — in the West-Indies, where the violent species of head-ach, such as cephalæ, hemicrania, and clavus, are more frequent, and more severe than in Europe; Coffee is the only medicine that gives relief. Opiates are sometimes used, but Coffee has an advantage that Opium does not possess; it may be taken in all conditions of the stomach; and at all times by women, who are most subject to these complaints; as it dissipates those congestions and obstructions that are frequently the cause of the disease, and which Opium is known to increase, when its temporary relief is past.

Coffee having the admirable property of promoting perspiration, it allays thirst, and checks preternatural heat.

The great use of Coffee in France is supposed to have abated the prevalency of the gravel. — In the French Colonies, where Coffee is more used than with the English, as well as in Turkey, where it is the principal beverage, not only the gravel, but the gout, these tormentors of so many of the human race, are scarce known.

It has been found useful in quieting the tickling vexatious cough that often accompanies the small-pox, and other eruptive fevers. A dish of strong Coffee, without milk or sugar, taken frequently in the paroxysm

of

of an asthma, abates the fit; and I have often known it to remove the fit entirely: Sir John Floyer, who had been afflicted with the asthma from the seventeenth year of his age until he was upwards of fourscore, found no remedy in all his elaborate researches, until the latter part of his life, when he obtained it by Coffee.

Prepared strong and clear, and diluted with a great portion of boiled milk, it becomes a highly nutritious and balsamic diet; proper in hectic, pulmonic, and all complaints where a milk diet is useful; and is a great restorative to constitutions emaciated by the gout and other chronic disorders.

Long watching and intense study are wonderfully supported by it, and without the ill consequences that succeed the suspension of rest and sleep, when the nervous influence has nothing to sustain it.

Bacon says, Coffee "comforts the head and heart, and helps digestion." Dr. Willis says, "being daily drank, it wonderfully clears and enlightens each part of the soul, and disperses all the clouds of every function." The celebrated Dr. Harvey used it often; Voltaire lived almost on it; and the learned and sedentary of every country have recourse to it, to refresh the brain, oppressed by study and contemplation.

It is not to be expected that Coffee should escape objections; and among its most furious enemies was Simon Paulli; but he founded his prejudice against Coffee, as he had his prejudices against tea, chocolate, and sugar, not on experience, but on anecdotes that he had picked up by hasty travellers, which had no other foundation than absurd report and conjecture:—but on these tales that learned man confesses he supports a notion that Coffee (like tea to the Chinese) acted as a great drier to the Persians, and abated aphrodisiacal warmth. This opinion has been received, and propagated from him, as he received and propagated it from its fabulous origin. The facts have been refuted by Du Four, and many travellers.

Sir Thomas Herbert, who was several years in the East, tells us that the Persians have a different opinion of Coffee:—"They say that Coffee comforts the brain, expels melancholy and sleep, purges cholera, lightens the spirits, and begets an excellent concoction; and, by custom, becomes delicious. But all these virtues do not conciliate their liking of it so much, as the romantic notion, that it was first invented and brewed by the ANGEL GABRIEL, to restore Mahomet's decayed moisture, which it did effectually."

A subject like Coffee, possessed of active principles and evident operations, must necessarily be capable of misapplication and abuse; and there must be particular habits which these operations disturb. — Slare says

he used it in *too great excess*, and it affected his nerves; but Dr. Fournigill, who was a sensible man, and did not use it in too great excess, though he was of a very delicate habit, and could not use tea, drank Coffee "almost constantly many years, without receiving any inconvenience from it."

But the history of particular cases sometimes serves but to prove, that mankind are not all organized alike; and that the sympathy of one, and the antipathy of another, ought by no means to render useless that infinite variety which pervades all nature; and with which the earth is blessed in the vegetable creation. — Were it so, physic would acquire but little aid from the toils of philosophy, when philosophy had no other incitement to labour than barren speculation.

It has long been a custom with many people among us, to add mustard to their Coffee: mustard, or aromatics, may, with great propriety, be added in flatulent, languid and scorbutic constitutions; and particularly by invalids, and in such cases where warmth or stimulus is required.

The Eastern nations add either cloves, cinnamon, cardamoms, cummin-seed, or essence of amber, &c. but neither milk or sugar. Milk and sugar, without the aromatics, are generally used with it in Europe, America, and the West India Islands, except when taken after dinner; then the method of the French is commonly followed, and the milk is omitted.

A cup or two thus taken after dinner, without cream or milk, promotes digestion, and has been found very serviceable to those who are habitually colicive. If a draught of water is taken before Coffee, according to the Eastern custom, it gives it a tendency to act as an aperient.

If a knowledge of the principles of Coffee, founded on examination and various experiments, added to observations made on the extensive and indiscriminate use of it, cannot authorize us to attribute to it any particular circumstance unfriendly to the human frame; — if the unerring test of experience has confirmed its utility, in many countries, not exclusively productive of those inconveniences, habits, and diseases, for which its peculiar properties seem most applicable; — let those properties be duly considered, and let us reflect on the state of our atmosphere, the food and modes of life of the inhabitants, so injurious to youth and beauty, filling the large towns and cities with chronic infirmities; and I think it will be evident what advantages will result from the general use of Coffee in England, as an article of diet, from the comforts of which the poor are not excluded, and to what purposes it may often be employed, as a safe and powerful medicine.

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

H O U S E O F L O R D S .

JULY 13.

THE House proceeded to the further consideration of the Irish Regulations, the ninth of which being read, an amendment was proposed by Lord Derby, respecting sail-canvas, which was negatived without a division.

Lord Stormont next proposed the following amendment, viz. "Should on importation be subject to the same duties and regulations as the like goods are, or from time to time shall be, subject to, upon importation into Great-Britain, or, if prohibited from being imported into Great-Britain, shall in like manner be prohibited from being imported into Ireland." This amendment, after a very tedious conversation between Lords Stormont, Derby, Carlisle, and Earl Fitzwilliam, on one side, and the Lord Chancellor, Lord Camden, and Lord Hopetoun, on the other, was rejected. The resolution in its original form was then put and carried. The tenth resolution was next read and agreed to, after a little conversation, without any alteration.—The eleventh proposition was then read, viz. "That in all cases where the duties on articles of the growth, product, or manufacture of either country, or different on the importation into the other, it is expedient that they should be reduced in the kingdom where they are highest, to an amount not exceeding the amount payable in the other, so that the same shall not be less than ten one-half per cent. when any article is charged without a duty on importation in Ireland of ten one-half per cent. or upwards, previous to the 17th of May 1782; and that all such articles shall be exportable from the kingdom into which they shall be imported as free from duty, as the similar commodities or home manufactures of the same kingdom." In the discussion of this proposition a difference of opinion took place between Lords Camden and Thurlow. The former asserted that the meaning of the proposition was, that in the event of reciprocal importation the duties should be raised; whereas the latter contended, that according to the spirit and letter of the proposition, they should altogether be done away. This difference of opinion gave scope to some pointed remarks on the part of Lord Stormont. The noble Viscount contended, that as a difference of opinion prevailed between the two noble and learned Lords who were in the councils of Administration, and as the meaning of the proposition was per-

fectly undefined and unintelligible to those of meaner comprehension, there was every reason for postponing the consideration of it. When Fugitius and Baldus, said he, disagree, who shall decide the controversy? Those of inferior illuminations must be left in darkness. He therefore supplicated delay, expatiated on the circumstances of maturity relative to the Propositions, observed they were not hastily hatched, but were children of nine months conception, and ought therefore to have been accurately stated, and obvious to the meanest capacity.

Lord Thurlow attempted to illustrate his opinion.

Lord Carlisle contended, that there was an obvious difference between the two noble and learned Lords. They did not understand the proposition precisely in the same light.—What then was to become of those of inferior intelligence,

"When Gods meet Gods and jostle in the dark."

He wished, therefore, time to be given for elucidation.

Lord Camden and Lord Thurlow each further explained, affecting an union of opinion.

Lord Carlisle wished to know whether the duty was to be settled *ad valorem* of the articles according to the *rata*.

Lord Thurlow said certainly *ad valorem*.

The question was then put on the original proposition, which passed without a division.

The twelfth proposition was next read, when an amendment more fully ascertaining the countervailing duty was proposed by Lord Stormont.

The original proposition, however, passed without a division.

Adjourned, past twelve o'clock.

JULY 14.

The business of the Committee on the Irish Resolutions being resumed, a variety of remarks, alterations, and amendments were brought forward and adopted.

When their Lordships had arrived at the end of the 15th Resolution, Lord Stormont gave it as his opinion, that that was the proper place to insert a resolution which he had in his hand. The tenor of it was, "That Ireland do allow such a premium on all British linen exported from Ireland, as Great-Britain allows on all Irish linen exported from Great-Britain." He grounded the propriety of his motion on a declaration of the Com-

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mittee

mittee and Council; the purport of which was, that such a resolution as he had the honour to propose, was strictly consistent with every idea of equality and reciprocity.

Lord Thurlow explained the conduct of the Committee and Council; and held, that such a resolution was no less an attempt to legislate for Ireland, than any of those which had formerly been so feverishly reprobated.

The Earl of Carlisle then rose to make a few observations on that proposition. He remarked, that it set forth, that the surplus of the hereditary revenue of Ireland was to be granted as a compensation. What that compensation was, he did not comprehend; he mean with regard to its object, for its amount might easily be ascertained; perhaps it was a compensation for the sacrifices to be made by Great Britain: however that might be, of one thing he was well satisfied, namely, that it could be but of little value to the country. At that hour there was no surplus of the hereditary revenues of Ireland; and for each five years, for a score of years last by-gone, it has been decreasing in a considerable degree.—It was said in the resolution, that the surplus would be in proportion to the growing prosperity of Ireland. In his opinion, if it bore any proportion to the growing prosperity of Ireland, it would be a decreasing proportion; it would be diminished precisely in such a degree, as the Irish finances in the whole should rise.

Lord Sydney shewed what was the true import of what was called a compensation in the proposition before the House: that that compensation was increase instead of decrease in proportion to the rise of the Irish duties, he clearly proved. Had he been persuaded that the sacrifices, as they had been called, to be made by this country to Ireland, were real in any considerable degree of the extent in which they had been held up, he certainly would have concurred with the noble Lord in thinking that the compensation which we are to receive is a very inadequate one.

The Earls of Hopetoun and Fitzwilliam with Lord Townshend declared their sentiments.

Lord Stormont spoke with singular ability against the proposition, and at very great length.

The question being then put that the resolution do pass, the same was agreed to without a division.

The resolutions were then ordered to be reported; after which the House adjourned.

JULY 18.

The order of the day for the further consideration of the report of the committee on the Irish resolutions being read,

Lord Fitzwilliam wished that the noble Lord (Sydney) high in office would now fulfil an

engagement which the noble Lord made a few days since to their Lordships, that he would give an explanation of the necessity and expediency of the present resolutions. To remove the obscurity with which they were veiled was worthy the noble Lord, and he trusted that on the present occasion the doubts he had, and which he confessed were very numerous, would be removed.

Lord Stormont was certain the noble Lord would now gratify their Lordships with a full and impartial explanation. The noble Lord's situation in the government of this country afforded him many opportunities of acquiring such information as would enable him to give such an explanation. He hoped, therefore, the noble Lord would come forward, and satisfy their Lordships; which was more particularly expected from him, as being at the head of that department. Lord Stormont added some arguments on the propriety of debating the resolutions that day, of which, he said, he was not yet so well satisfied as he could wish, and concluded with pressing an explanation.

The Lord Chancellor said, he differed from the noble Lord who had just sat down; his noble friend, if he recollected right, gave as full an explanation as the nature and circumstances of the case admitted. With respect to the discussion of the resolutions that day, it was very immaterial to him whether their Lordships debated the whole again separately, or whether the report was now received. So far as he was able to comprehend the noble Secretary, he did not understand that he ever gave any intimation of a further explanation than what his Lordship had given in the course of the debate in the committee, nor even the smallest reason to expect it. In his opinion, the resolutions had undergone as full and as ample a discussion in the committee as was sufficient; but whether they were satisfactory or not, was for their Lordships to determine. The only question now before them was, whether the report should be agreed to; and till some substantial objections were urged against it, he should think it but loss of time to dissent.

Lord Sydney replied with some warmth to the noble Lords who had so strenuously urged what, he said, he was very certain he had never given any reason to expect. He condemned the manner in which he was called upon for an explanation. The language of the noble Lords seemed to him rather peevish and personal. He did not approve of what was said by some of their Lordships, when they expressed themselves in the manner he had heard, namely, "in my poor judgment such a thing ought to be this way or that way," and immediately after assert, that
such

such judgment ought to be the criterion by which their Lordships should be decided in their opinion.—He contended that he had never given their Lordships the least intimation of any further explanation, than he before gave in the committee.

Lord Stormont replied, still persisting in his first opinion, that the noble Secretary had given every reason to expect a further explanation.

Lord Hawke said a few words in exculpation of the noble Secretary.

Earl Fitzwilliam urged the importance of the debate they were then upon; said, it should be considered, that this system was to be final, and of course irrevocable; and that what they now assented to, would never come before their Lordships again: with respect to Ireland, they were to settle a measure that involved in it the dearest rights and liberties of the people of that country, which, in his opinion, required the most serious and weighty attention, as too much consideration could not be given to a subject of so vast and extensive a nature. One end was to guard the shipping of this country; but instead of doing so, it would tend to its ruin and destruction.—The noble Earl used many other arguments, which he had urged with great ability on a former occasion, and concluded with giving the motion his most hearty opposition.

The Duke of Richmond said, the noble Secretary had given a full explanation on a former day. His Grace then took an extensive view of the resolutions and the arguments urged by the noble Lords in opposition, who had asserted that there was no necessity for a commercial treaty. His Grace stated the different attempts that had been made to bring about such a measure, from the year 1778 to the present period, both by Lord North and the Marquis of Rockingham. He then read the motion of address which the noble Marquis had moved in the year 1782, wherein the commercial treaty was mentioned. His Grace dwelt for some time on this part of his speech, observing, that as an Englishman, an Irishman, or a Scotchman, he could not be affected by these resolutions, but as a *Frenshman* he was very certain he should. The measure, however, he trusted, would prove so advantageous to both countries, that he was persuaded it would lay a firm foundation for that unanimity and good affection which ought to subsist between this country and Ireland; and concluded with giving the motion his hearty concurrence.

Lord Sackville said, that had the resolutions been so formed and shaped as to give satisfaction to both countries, he should have been the first to give his assent to them; but the more he considered them, the more he was

inclined to think that they never would tend to bring about that reconciliation of both countries, which he supposed was the wish of the first suggester, and of every supporter of them in both countries.—He was sorry to differ from the noble Lords who had proposed this system, as he was persuaded they had proposed it under an idea that it would prove advantageous to both nations; but he was clearly of opinion, the very reverse would be the result, should they pass into a law. It was a measure of too great a magnitude and importance to be settled in such manner as to meet their respective wishes; the proper method had not, in his opinion, been adopted to produce so very desirable an event. He should, therefore, be ready to support any proposition that might be brought forward by any noble Lord, for procuring further time to form such a system as should be best calculated to produce such a reconciliation. The noble Lord now took occasion to enter into an examination of the conduct of the Irish as well as of the British Parliament, respecting the commercial regulations of both countries. In 1780, the Irish appeared perfectly content with the commercial regulations then made. In 1782, they made other requisitions, which had been also granted, and from thence they occasionally advanced in their demands till the present system was formed. In this last he condemned the conduct of Administration as highly impolitic and absurd. Instead of healing any breach that might be supposed to exist between the two countries, the present resolutions were likely to increase it, and to promote jealousy and discord between them. Had the Ministers been anxious to carry properly into execution so desirable an object, they ought to have avoided a parliamentary discussion; as in such a case, the variety of opinion gives rise to innumerable doubts and difficulties which are not easily to be surmounted: the proper method, therefore, of conducting such a business, in his opinion, was, for Administration to move an address to his Majesty to advise Commissioners to be appointed to treat with a like number on the part of Ireland, to enter into a negotiation for forming such a system as would lay the basis of a bill, which, whenever brought before Parliament, might undergo such a discussion as the Parliament of both countries should think proper to give it. But the Irish had not solicited this measure; on the contrary, it was clear to their Lordships that they execrated it. The noble Lord here entered into the discussion of that part of the Resolutions which related to Ireland, condemned them as they then stood, and said they were hostile to the kingdom, therefore could not be acceptable to the people.

ple. He considered them as so very hostile, that he believed it would be much easier to bring about an union with Ireland, than a cordial agreement with them on the present plan. Would Ireland, added he, give up her whole power and authority to submit to the abject condition of a conquered nation? Would the Irish, who were so tenacious, so fond, so proud of their independence, sacrifice that and every thing else that was dear to them as men possessing freedom, and living in a land of liberty, to become British slaves? No, they would not. They would revolt at the idea. What then was to be done, or what was to be the determination of the long-continued labours of that House in this system? His Lordship concluded with recommending in the strongest terms to Administration to suspend any further progress in it, and to endeavour as soon as possible to put the plan into execution, which he had recommended, as the only effectual means of reconciling both countries. He hoped, therefore, Administration would not be averse to the granting a little further time for the discussion of this subject. His Lordship, therefore, trusted he should be supported in the motion which he should now propose, which was, "That the further discussion of the Irish Resolutions be postponed to this day four months."

Lord Scarborough spoke in favour of the motion, wishing further time to be given for the discussion of the subject; and recommended, in language pretty strong, the appointment of commissioners.

Lord Townshend argued in favour of the principle of the system of commercial intercourse with Ireland, though he said he could not approve of all its parts; and professed himself a friend to Ireland, so far as the interests of Great Britain were not injured.

Lord Carlisle defended the propriety of postponing the further consideration of this subject.

Lord Camden, in a very elaborate speech, recapitulated the arguments he had urged on a former day in the committee. The alarm, his Lordship said, which the manufacturers had taken, appeared to him to be ill-founded; and he was surprized, if the Resolutions contained all the mischief which had been stated, to find that neither the merchants, nor the landed interest, had petitioned against them. [His Lordship was told, across the table, the merchants of Liverpool, and the landed interest of Lancashire, had.] He said, it was more than he knew, but he was pretty certain, there were no petitions from London; and as to the great petition which was obliged to be supported by two persons, it had no great weight with him, not so much as if a

dozen manufacturers had given evidence at the bar; for he knew perfectly well how petitions were obtained, and that a few masters said to their workmen, "Ireland will ruin our trade, if we do not petition against them, therefore sign the petition:" in that manner numbers signed, ignorant of the contents or the subject; and he was convinced, that so far from the Irish Propositions being unpopular, they were not disliked by the nation, but approved of by the majority of the people. With respect to Ireland rivalling this country in her trade, the idea was absurd: for Providence had so bountifully bestowed her blessings on this island, that all our manufactures far exceeded similar articles in every other country; she had blessed this island with a race of people industrious and full of ingenuity, not to be equalled in any part of the world; and whenever Ireland had endeavoured to rival this country, or to establish a trade that was not properly her own, she had always failed, and been obliged to apply to Parliament for grants or bounties. As to saying that this country ought to keep in her own hands the means of retaliation, meaning thereby to take off the bounty on Irish linens, he wished to know when that period was meant to be? He supposed, whenever Ireland broke her faith, and refused assistance to this country. If so, surely this country always would have that power; and whenever such a breach of faith took place, there would be an end to all union. And as to what fell from the noble Earl who spoke last, of explanations not being given when required; for his own part, he thought the Propositions could not stand on better ground than they did, and that farther explanations were unnecessary: therefore he should give his negative to the motion for postponing the report for four months.

Lord Dudley said, he could speak particularly for the neighbourhood of Worcester, Birmingham, Wolverhampton, and parts adjacent, that the persons who signed the petitions had not been solicited or cajoled into the measure, but did it of their own accord, and were convinced of the necessity of the measure; they had even gone so far as to commission certain persons to come up with the petitions, and first to endeavour to treat; but if they found they could not, then they were to petition. As to what fell from the noble and learned Lord, that if we did not take the linens of the Irish, we must of some other nation, he would allow that we certainly must: but then it was a notorious fact, we could have them cheaper, and equally as good: and when his Lordship talked of Ireland giving up her trade to the East-Indies, he was talking of their giving what they never possessed;

possessed; and when he stated that the Propositions were popular, and approved of by the nation, he desired to know from what he drew the inference: surely it was not from any petitions on the table, or from any evidence that had come out; therefore, the House must excuse him, if he differed in opinion with the learned Lord, and gave his vote for the motion of the noble Viscount, which would give an opportunity of a proper plan being settled, that might tend to unite and promote the happiness of both kingdoms.

Lord Derby, in reply to Lord Camden, took up the learned Lord's argument with great regularity, and commented upon almost every passage in his speech.

The Lords Dudley, Sydney, Stormont, Lord Chancellor, and Earl Fitzwilliam afterwards spoke. At last the House divided, when there appeared, contents 20—proxies 10—non-contents 49—proxies 35—Majority present 29—absent 25.

The Resolutions were then read, and the amendments made in the Committee agreed to; after which several other amendments were moved by the Lords Sydney and Stor-

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JULY 13.

DEFERRED till that day three months, the Committee on the glass manufacture bill.

The House having next resolved itself into a Committee, pursuant to the order of the day, on the bill for continuing the act for the appointment of Commissioners to examine the public accounts,

Lord Beauchamp rose, and said, that though he meant not to cast the smallest reflection upon the conduct of the Commissioners, yet, in justification of an injured character, he must observe, that the Seventh Report conveyed an unmerited censure upon a most respectable and meritorious character, he meant Sir Henry Clinton, against whom the Report alluded to implied an improvident expensiture of the public money during his command in America. Sir W. Howe, Lord Cornwallis, and the different Quarter-masters employed in the same service, had been examined by the Commissioners; but Sir Henry Clinton had not the opportunity of vindicating his conduct before the Commissioners, who were authorised by Parliament to enquire into, and make their report upon the same. If it was consistent with the original institution of the board to convey censure and reproach, his Lordship thought the Committee would not hesitate to insert a clause in the present bill to enable them to revoke an adjudication which had resulted from want of information; the Commissioners at the time of making this report, not being in possession of the documents necessary to guide their

mont; the former of which were agreed to, but those of the latter rejected.

The following protest was afterwards entered on the Journals.

Die Jovis, 18 Julii 1785.

“ Motion was made that the House do agree to the report of the twenty Resolutions for the final adjustment of the commercial intercourse between Great Britain and Ireland, and was carried in the affirmative.

Dissentient,

Because we conceive the plan contained in the report, as well from the manner in which it has been introduced and conducted, as from the matter which it contains, to be likely to create and promote jealousy and dissatisfaction between the two kingdoms.

DERBY,
PLEYTHORH FITZWILLIAM,
PLYMOUTH,
NORTHINGTON,
SCARBOROUGH,
KEPPEL.

JULY 19.

Held a conference with the Commons on the Irish Resolutions.—Adjourned.

judgment, as would be confessed when he assured the House that the papers requisite to the justification of Sir Henry Clinton, had not been transmitted from the Treasury, till after the report had been made. In order, therefore, to vindicate Sir Henry Clinton from an undeserved reflection, the noble Lord said he would move to insert a clause in the present bill, for authorising the Commissioners of public accounts to examine the papers transmitted by Sir Henry Clinton, and to revise their seventh report.

General Burgoyne seconded the motion, extolling in warm terms the military character of Sir Henry Clinton, who, he said, was as highly deserving the credit of an economical management of the public money as any officer in his Majesty's service.

Mr. J. Robinson spoke in justification of the conduct of the Commissioners.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer thought there were not sufficient grounds for vesting the new power mentioned in the noble Lord's motion in the Commissioners, whom it was never the intention of Parliament to constitute judges on the conduct of any of his Majesty's servants, the object of their enquiry being equally remote from praise or censure; and they had only formed their report from facts which had come before them. After repeating that the motion should have his negative, as not being supported on any public ground, Mr. Pitt concluded with an eulogium on the public and private character of Sir Henry Clinton,

Mr. Fox

Mr. Fox took notice that the Hon. Gentleman had sent to the Commissioners those papers which were necessary for enabling them to revise their report. General Clinton courted an enquiry into his conduct, being fully conscious that the result must redound to his honour. And the Right Hon. Gentleman said, it was incumbent on the House, as guardians of the public purse, and as the protectors of injured innocence, either to authorise the Commissioners to renew their enquiry into the conduct of Sir Henry Clinton, or to go themselves into the enquiry.

Mr. Eden spoke very respectfully of the talents, integrity, and assiduity of the Commissioners of the public accounts, who, however, he wished might be permitted to make an appendix to their report, which bore hard upon the character of an officer of acknowledged merit.

Mr. Rose observed, that the Commissioners had not power to resume the enquiry.

Mr. Eden wished that power to be granted them, that they might do justice to a most deserving character.

Sir George Yonge opposed the motion, as to resume the enquiry would not be an employment within the department of the Commissioners.

Mr. Sheridan said, he had intended to move an instruction for the Committee to take up the matter.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer did not think himself competent to give any instructions with respect to a retrospective view of the conduct of Sir Henry Clinton; but when a respectable officer had intimated to him that Sir Henry Clinton thought the report bore hard upon his character, he immediately transmitted to the Commissioners such papers as might serve the purpose of elucidation, leaving the Commissioners to exercise their own judgment on them. Further he had not proceeded, and did not intend to proceed in this business. He must add, however, that to enter upon such an enquiry would be foreign to the department of the Commissioners, and a misapplication of their time.

Mr. Sheridan said, he would suggest the propriety, if the House was not disposed to adopt the present motion, to insert a clause, expressing, that nothing in the bill should be construed to exclude the Commissioners from revising their seventh report.

Mr. Grenville opposed the principle of the clause, which, he said, was calculated to give the Commissioners a judicial authority, with which it never was the intention of Parliament to invest them.

The motion was then negatived.

In a Committee upon the Attornies tax-bill, Mr. Taylor brought up a clause for

empting the Clerks of the Court from the tax, which was received, as were several other amendments, and the House then adjourned.

JULY 14.

The order of the day being read for resuming the consideration of the clause brought up by Mr. Coke for extending to persons in possession of Hawkers Licences on the 23d of June, 1785, the privilege granted to Soldiers and Seamen of setting up in trade and carrying on the same in Cities and Corporate Towns, notwithstanding any Charters or exclusive Privileges to the contrary, the same was agreed to, and added as a Rider to the Bill.

Mr. Grenville brought up a clause for exempting persons travelling from town to town, and dealing by wholesale in bone lace and other articles from the tax; which was agreed to.

The question being put, that the Bill for laying an additional duty upon Hawkers and Pedlers be now read a third time, Mr. Dempster divided the House. Ayes 42; Noes 16; 26 majority for the third reading.

The Bill was then read a third time, and ordered to be taken for the concurrence of the Lords.

Mr. Fox presented a petition from a numerous and respectable body of the electors of Westminster, praying, on behalf of themselves and other electors, to be heard by Counsel against the Bill for limiting the Duration of Polls and Scrutinies, which was appointed to be this day read a third time. He then moved, that the petition be laid upon the table, and that the petitioners be heard by Counsel.

After a debate the question being put, the House divided, when there appeared, Noes 55; Ayes 18; 37 majority against the motion for hearing Counsel.

Lord Mahon moved to bring up a clause, purporting that all Returning Officers should scrutinize the Votes of Candidates at contested Elections alternately. This was negatived.

The same Noble Lord then moved for compelling Returning Officers to terminate Scrutinies before the expiration of the time limited for their acting judicially, officially, and ministerially, which passed on a division, Ayes 46; Noes 23; Majority 23.

Mr. Brickdale then moved to bring up another clause for compelling the parish officers resident in places sending members to Parliament, to make a regular entry in books to be kept for that purpose, of the names of all persons receiving parochial alms; the said books to be transferred upon oath from the persons going out of office to their

their successors. This clause was carried upon a division, Ayes 45; Noes 23; majority 22.

Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Fox again pointed out the objections which in the preceding stages they had advanced against the preamble of the bill. The preamble was negatived, and a new one was substituted. Several of the original clauses were rejected, and new ones were brought up and received; after which the bill was read a third time, and the House adjourned.

JULY 15.

Mr. Gilbert brought up the report of the committee on the bill obliging persons exercising the profession of attorney to take out a licence, when

The Attorney-General entered a considerable length into the various burthens to which attorneys are now subjected by existing taxes, and remarked, that while persons of that description were the sole subjects of this tax, those who possessed the largest portion of the business, such as conveyancers, &c. were totally exempted. He wished, therefore, to move that the bill be recommitted, for the purpose of restricting persons not duly qualified from exercising the profession of attorneys. This, he said, was no more than an act *ex debito justitiæ* to those whom the duty was to attach.

The bringing in such a clause was opposed by Mr. Pitt, the Speaker, and many others, principally on the score of order; being of opinion, that after the Committee of Ways and Means was closed, it would be highly improper to extend the operation of any tax beyond what was specified in the said committees.

Sir J. Johnstone did not wish for any such restrictions, as he thought it would be much for the advantage of the country, if every man was his own lawyer. This, he said, would prevent nine-tenths of litigated property from coming into the hands of gentlemen of the profession.

Counsellor Scott was of a different opinion, as being convinced, that if nine-tenths of litigated property came now into the hands of lawyers, the remaining tenth would be added, were the Hon. Baronet's wish to take place. At least, he made no doubt but nine-tenths of what he derived from the practice of his profession, was produced by the ignorance of persons interfering in the business who were totally unacquainted with it.

Mr. M. A. Taylor spoke also in behalf of the attorneys, and pledged himself to introduce a bill next session for remedying the defects of this.

The observations made by others on the subject, are too numerous to be repeated; the motion, however, was for the present withdrawn, merely in compliance with order;

the general opinion being, that some regulations were necessary to be made next session. The report was then made, and the bill read a third time, after which the House adjourned.

JULY 18.

The House did no business, for want of a sufficient number of Members, fifteen only attending.

JULY 19.

After a conference had been held between the two Houses, on the subject of the Propositions for settling a commercial intercourse with Great-Britain and Ireland,

Mr. Pitt and about twenty Members returned into the House of Commons, and, standing at the bar, the former reported that the Lords had agreed to the Irish Resolutions, with some amendments. Being directed to bring the Resolutions up, he laid them upon the table, and moved, that the said Resolutions be taken into consideration on Friday next, which was agreed to.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer next moved, that the amended Resolutions be printed for the use of the Members of that House, which also passed.

The House then resolved into a Committee on the bill for taxing attorneys, when the Attorney-General brought up several additional clauses, which were agreed to. Mr. Dempster proposed a clause for exempting processes from the duty of half a crown each, which shall issue from the inferior courts in Scotland, for the recovery of sums not exceeding 10*l*.

The Attorney-General wished the Hon. Gentleman to withdraw his motion in this stage, as the House was too thin (there were not more than 20 Members present) and to offer the clause upon the report.

Mr. Dempster withdrew his motion.

JULY 20.

The Attorney-General moved for leave to annex other clauses to the bill for imposing a tax on attorneys, which, after some conversation between Sir Adam Ferguson, the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, and Mr. Dempster, were read and agreed to.—Adjourned.

JULY 21.

This day the Speaker came to the House at half past two o'clock, and having waited till four, the Members were counted, when there appearing to be only thirty six present, the House was adjourned.

JULY 22.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer observed, that the great drought which had prevailed in all parts of the country, had occasioned a scarcity of hay, and of course considerably advanced the price of that commodity. It became necessary, therefore, to refrain, for a limited time, the exportation of that article,

left

left the demand for it from foreign kingdoms should not leave a sufficient stock for home consumption. He should, therefore, move for leave to bring in a bill for prohibiting the exportation of hay for a limited time, and hoped it would pass the House with all possible dispatch.—The Right Honourable Gentleman then moved for leave to bring in the bill.

Mr. Gascoigne, *sen.* expressed his disapprobation of the proposed bill, as injurious to the owners of hay in the inland parts of the country, many of whom had a large stock on hand. The farmers on the coasts had exported hay upon very advantageous terms, and those in the interior parts of the country had entertained hopes of disposing of their stock to equal advantage; and he thought it would be cruel to disappoint them in that expectation.

Lord North was a friend to the bill, and wished it to be passed with all possible speed.

Lord Beauchamp spoke in favour of the motion, observing, that though hay was a bulky article, it had been exported to so distant a country as Sweden, after dry and unfavourable seasons in that kingdom.

Mr. Dempster opposed the motion as unnecessary. In all probability the present scarcity, he said, would not continue more than three weeks; and in their present distress it would be but neighbourly to assist the French.

The bill, however, was read a first and second time, and committed.

A clause was added, suggested by Mr. Eden, for exempting such hay from seizure as shall be on ship-board for exportation on the 23d of July. The report was then brought up, and the bill read a third time, passed, and ordered to be taken to the Lords.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer next moved the order of the day for taking into consideration the amendments made by the Lords to the Irish Resolutions; which being read accordingly, he said, it became the dignity of that House to be extremely tenacious of their privilege of raising supplies. On a former day it had been suggested, that some of the amendments made by the Lords could not be recognized by that House, without a surrender in part of the privilege just mentioned, and establishing a precedent for the Lords to interfere in laying burthens upon the public; and he agreed, that some of the amendments would have that effect. He should move, therefore, that the consideration of the amendments be postponed for three months. This motion received no opposition.

A long and very complicated conversation

here took place, between the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Fox, Mr. Jenkinson, Mr. Eden, and Mr. Welbore Ellis, on the subject of duties, drawbacks, &c. but the arguments being little more than a recapitulation of what had been advanced in the different stages of the business in both Houses, we shall not repeat them.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer pressed the House that night to adopt the Resolutions which had not been amended, and hoped they would go into a committee for the consideration of the others, the amendments to which had been postponed for three months. He would now also, he said, take the liberty to state to the House what he conceived to be the next necessary step for accomplishing this important measure. This was, to move the House to agree to an address to his Majesty on the subject of the regulations to be established between the two Kingdoms; and it was his design previous to the recess, to move for leave to bring in a bill naturally growing out of the Resolutions; but he meant not to precipitate the bill through the House; but wished it to be printed, that gentlemen might avail themselves of the leisure the recess would give them to examine it.

Mr. Eden wished to be informed to what time the recess was to extend.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he conceived it would be proper, when the bill, of which he had given notice, should be brought in, for Parliament to adjourn till some time in October.

Mr. Fox desired to know whether the next was to be an adjourned session; because, if a prorogation in the usual form did not take place, there would be no opportunity for repealing next year any of the acts which had passed in the course of this session, some of which, notwithstanding all the care and time employed on them, were yet so imperfect, that it would be necessary to repeal them.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer could not ascertain when the persons who had the honour to serve his Majesty might deem it necessary to advise him to put a period to the session; but he would add, that for himself he was not a friend to an immediate prorogation, considering an adjournment as the more expedient measure, that the plan for the settlement of a commercial system between Great-Britain and Ireland might not be obstructed.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved the House to resolve itself into a committee on the Resolutions the amendments to which the House had agreed to postpone for three months, and the committee being accordingly formed, made some alterations in

the amendments made to the Resolutions by the House of Lords; the same were agreed to; and the House being resumed, the report was brought up, read, and agreed to.

Mr. Pitt next moved that the House do confer with the Lords, in order to acquaint their Lordships of the alterations just made, and to desire their concurrence.

Mr. Fox observed, that what the Right Hon. Gentleman had said respecting his intention of bringing in a bill founded on the Resolutions, had been misunderstood by many. If he intended to bring it in immediately, or after the expiration of the adjournment, without knowing the determination of the Irish Parliament on the Resolutions, it would in either case be preposterous.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said he

thought he had spoke plain enough to be understood: however, he should now tell the Right Hon. Gentleman, and the House, that it was his intention on Monday next, after moving the address, to move for leave to bring in the Bill. He did not now mean to debate the merits of it, being confident the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Fox) would hereafter afford him frequent opportunities of discussing it. The discourse ending here, the motion was now put and agreed to; after which the several Members who before attended, immediately went to the Painted Chamber, where they conferred with the Lords on the alterations made in the Resolutions; and having returned, the Chancellor of the Exchequer reported to the House the result of the conference.—Adjourned.

[To be continued.]

I R I S H P A R L I A M E N T.

H O U S E O F L O R D S.

SEPT. 5.

THE Lord Lieutenant having come to the House in State, the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod was sent down to command the attendance of the Commons; in consequence of which they attended, and their newly-created Speaker, Mr. Foster, reported the approbation of the Commons in choosing himself their Speaker.

This was answered by the Lord Chancellor, who declared his Grace the Lord Lieutenant's assent in the choice, with an high eulogium on his superior abilities.

After the Commons retired, Lord Clifden moved an address of thanks to his Grace, for the strict integrity, amiability of character, and wisdom of his Grace's administration.

After some debate the question was put on the address, when the numbers were,

Contents for the address,	46
Against it,	6

The following Protest was afterwards entered on the Journals of the House against the

Address to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant.

“ Dissident,

“ BECAUSE having read with the utmost abhorrence a bill introduced this Session into the Lower House, purporting to contain a commercial settlement between Great Britain and Ireland, but striking, as we conceive, at our fundamental rights, both constitutional and commercial, from whose baleful effects, however, this kingdom has been happily rescued; we think it our bounden duty to protest against that part of the Address to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, which seems to indicate an intention of proposing any such measure in future, and this we do most solemnly, in behalf of ourselves and our country.

LEINSTER.

POWERSCOURT. (by proxy)

DESART. (by proxy)

CHARLEMONT.

BELMORE. (by proxy)

MOUNTGARRET.

H O U S E O F C O M M O N S.

SEPT. 5.

DR. Ellis (the Clerk of the House) being called on to read a letter directed to the House, from the Right Hon. Edmund Sexton Pery, their late Speaker, containing his resignation of that high and honourable office, on account of his advanced age and bad state of his health,

Mr. Orde, in a short but eloquent speech, in which he lamented the resignation of the late Speaker, and after a well-deserved eulogium on his great integrity and abilities, acquainted the House that his Grace the Lord

EUROP. MAG.

Lieutenant had received a similar letter from the late Speaker, and that he had it in command from his Grace to desire the House to proceed immediately to the election of a Speaker, and to present him forthwith for approbation.

He then, after eloquently expatiating on the merits and great abilities of the Right Hon. John Foster, moved, that he should take the chair, as Speaker of that House. Lord Kilwarlin, after a short speech, seconded the motion.

The question being put, it was agreed to unanimously.

G g

Mr.

Mr. Foster returned thanks for the great honour done him.

A message from the Lords by the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, that the Lord Lieutenant desired the attendance of the House.

The Speaker, with the House, attended; and, on their return, he acquainted the House, that he had received the approbation of his Grace the Lord Lieutenant.

Mr. Denis Daly, after an eulogium on the integrity, impartiality, and great abilities of the late Speaker, moved an Address of Thanks to him for his impartial conduct and integrity on all occasions, and for his asserting and supporting the freedom and independence of Parliament, and the rights of the nation, which he observed was not so much in compliment to him, but as the duty of the House, which passed unanimously.

He also moved an Address to his Majesty, that he would be graciously pleased to shew some signal mark of his royal favour on the Right Hon. Edmund Sexton Pery, for his steady, impartial, and upright conduct, as Speaker of that House for near 14 years, in supporting the rights of parliament and of the nation, and that this House will make good the same; which was agreed to unanimously.

Lord Headfort, after a short speech and eulogium, moved an Address of Thanks to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant, for his wife, just, and prudent administration.

Mr. Forward seconded the motion.

The question being put, it passed unanimously.

SEPT. 6.

Lord Headfort brought up the Address to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant from the Committee appointed yesterday to prepare it, which was read; and on its being read paragraph by paragraph, when that part of it came to be mentioned, that itates leaving the people of this country at liberty to refuse or not the subject of a commercial adjustment with Great-Britain,

Mr. Couolly declared he gave his assent to the Address, and principally for its leaving to the good sense of the people of Ireland, whether they shall at any future time enter into a commercial arrangement with England, or not.

The Speaker was about putting the question on the Address, when

Mr. Grattan entered the House, and begged leave to say a few words. He understood that the Address kept clear of the Propositions that had been lately discussed; he begged the Address might be again read. He now found from the Address, that the prosecution of that business is not totally dropped; he said it would be but fair and manly in Government to declare, whether they mean to bring forward, at any future period, the business of a commercial arrangement with Great Britain, or not? He

professed the highest respect for the nobleman at the head of administration here, to whose personal virtues he paid many compliments; at the same time he could not approve of any thing being mentioned in the Address that had the least tendency to a revival of the bill or of a subject already discussed and defeated.

Mr. Secretary Orde observed, that the Right Hon. Gentleman had talked about reviving the subject alluded to; but the question is not dead; the bill is now before the public, and it depends on the good sense of the people, whether it shall be resumed or not: to him it could not be a desirable object, except stamped by the general wish of the people in both countries; but he must beg leave to say, that the bill was not rejected; he had a respectable majority to bring it before the public. As to the sense of the people, it is in that House he should always look first, from their representatives. He declared he was no ways interested in pushing this business; the completion of it must depend on the public satisfaction; but he would be bold enough to assert, that the bill would be far from being a misfortune, either to the commerce or constitution of Ireland.

Several Members spoke on both sides afterwards, and at last the question was put, when on a division there were,

For agreeing to the Address	130
Against it	13

SEPT. 7.

Both Houses of Parliament went up with the following Addresses to his Grace the Lord Lieutenant,

To his Grace Charles Duke of Rutland, Lord Lieutenant General and General Governor of Ireland, the humble Address of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled.

May it please your Grace,

WE his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, beg leave to approach your Grace at the conclusion of the present Session with the sincerest expressions of affection to your person and approbation of your administration. Our experience of your Grace's amiable and manly qualities, and of your judicious exertions for the public welfare, has fulfilled and gratified our expectations, and excites us to solicit and to confide in the continuance of his Majesty's goodness, which by entrusting the government of this Kingdom to your Grace's virtues and abilities, essentially consults the interests and wishes of his people.

We request your Grace will accept our grateful acknowledgements of the conspicuous zeal your Grace so early manifested to promote the prosperity of Ireland, by cementing its connexion with Great Britain. No object can be more important to the security of the advantages we already enjoy,

or can more contribute to the harmony, power, and stability of the empire, than an equitable arrangement of commercial intercourse with Great Britain for the mutual benefit of both kingdoms. And we shall esteem ourselves peculiarly fortunate, if we shall be enabled to pursue a plan for this desirable purpose, under your Grace's auspices with the concurrence of the nation, and to crown the endeavours and augment the fame of your Grace's administration by its successful accomplishment.

We are thoroughly convinced, from the whole tenor of your Grace's conduct, that your attention is constantly directed to the true interest and prosperity of this kingdom; and it shall be our anxious study to render your government as easy and honourable to your Grace, as it is satisfactory and advantageous to the public.

To which Address his Grace was pleased to give this answer, viz.

My Lords,

I REQUEST you to accept my sincere thanks for this very obliging Address. To secure a continuance of your confidence and approbation shall be the constant endeavour of my government, and I know no method by which I can to effectually attain that gratification, as by promoting to the utmost of my power the essential interests and happiness of Ireland.

To His Grace Charles Duke of Rutland, Lord Lieutenant General, and General Governor of Ireland,
The humble Address, of the Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses, in Parliament assembled.

May it please your Grace,

WE his Majesty's most dutiful and loyal Subjects, the Commons of Ireland, in Parliament assembled, beg leave humbly to express to your Grace, with unaffected warmth, the satisfaction which we feel in every opportunity of testifying our respect for your person and our attachment to your Government. We cannot reflect upon your Grace's constant attention to the happiness and welfare of this kingdom, without grateful acknowledgments to his Majesty, that his Majesty has been pleased to give us for acceptable a proof of his Royal favour, as the continuing your Grace in the government of Ireland. The generous humanity of disposition, and high sense of honour which distinguish your Grace's private character, have, in conjunction with your hereditary spirit and firmness, endeared you to the nation by their happy influence on your public conduct.

We humbly desire your Grace to accept our sincere thanks for those exertions which, in consequence of our unanimous Address, and in obedience to his Majesty's commands, your Grace employed during the last inter-

val between our sessions, in preparing a plan of commercial intercourse with Great Britain. We are aware that the utmost delicacy and caution are necessary for the conduct of measures in which the rights and interests of both kingdoms are equally concerned, and must be equally regarded. And we entertain a just sense of the attention your Grace has manifested to this principle, that their completion should depend upon the public satisfaction. We trust, therefore, that the further consideration of this subject will be pursued with that temper, that spirit of conciliation, and that impartial attention to the general welfare of the whole empire, which alone can ensure permanency to any system, or enable the wisdom of Parliament to perfect such an equal, reciprocal, and just arrangement, as may unite both kingdoms for ever in interest, and preserve in each a firm confidence of mutual affection.

It is our zealous and ardent wish, that your Grace may long continue in the Government of this kingdom, and contemplate, with growing pride and satisfaction, the successful effects of your Government, in the increasing affection of a generous people, and in the progressive harmony and strength of the empire.

THOS. ELLIS, Cler. Parl. Dom. Com.

HIS GRACE'S ANSWER.

"I THANK you sincerely for this very honourable and flattering testimony of your approbation. I prize too highly the confidence of the House of Commons, not to use my anxious and strenuous endeavours to preserve it by a constant attention to the true interests of Ireland: they are inseparably interwoven with those of Great Britain; and whatever system shall tend to promote the mutual advantage of the two countries, and to connect them by closer ties of harmony and affection, cannot fail of having my utmost assistance."

After the Commons had returned to their House, a letter from the Right Hon. Edmund Sexton Pery was read, in which he returned the House his warmest thanks for the honour they had conferred upon him by their resolutions of Monday last. His Grace the Lord Lieutenant having soon after arrived at the House of Lords, in the usual state, a message was delivered by the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, requiring their attendance in the Upper House; which being immediately complied with, his Grace gave the Royal assent to eight public and two private bills; after which he closed the Session with the following Speech:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

ALTHOUGH the very advanced season of the year renders it expedient to conclude the present Session of Parliament, I flatter myself that the great object of adjusting a

commercial intercourse with Great Britain, has not *in vain* engaged your attention, and protracted your *deliberations*. You have repeatedly expressed your wishes for the attainment of an equitable settlement; and I have the satisfaction to observe, that you continue to be impressed with a true sense of its necessity and importance. You will have now the fullest leisure to pursue your consideration of the subject in private, with that dispassionate assiduity which it so eminently deserves.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

I am to thank you in his Majesty's name for the liberal provision you have made for the public service, and the honourable support of his Majesty's government. In your generous contribution of supplies, you have not less consulted the dignity of his Crown, than the real interests of his people. The necessity of preventing the accumulation of debt, cannot be too strongly enforced; and it shall be my earnest and constant endeavour to render your wise exertions for this salutary purpose, effectual and permanent.

My Lords and Gentlemen,

I feel the truest satisfaction in observing the various beneficial laws which have passed during this session, and the wholesome effects of your wisdom, in the returning tranquillity and industry, and in the rising prof-

perity of the kingdom. — The conduct of Parliament has had its just influence. Their deliberate spirit, and approved attention at all times to the public welfare, has inspired the people with full confidence in the legislature, and will teach them to consider their true interests with calmness and discretion.

The noblest object to which I can direct my attention, and which will ever constitute the happiness and pride of my life, is the establishment of the prosperity of Ireland, by extending and securing her commerce, and by cementing and perpetuating her connexion with Great Britain. And I trust you will continually cherish this sentiment in the national mind, that the stability and strength of the empire can alone be ultimately insured by uniting the interests and objects of both kingdoms in a general and equitable system of reciprocal and common advantage.

After which the Lord Chancellor, by his Grace's command, said,

My Lords and Gentlemen,

It is his Grace the Lord Lieutenant's pleasure that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 22d day of November next, to be then here holden: And this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to the 22d day of November next.

DESCRIPTION of PENTILLE CASTLE, in DEVONSHIRE, the SEAT of JAMES TILLIE, Esq.

[Illustrated by an Engraving.]

PENTILLE CASTLE, the seat of James Tillie, Esq. is pleasantly situated on the banks of the Tamar, nearly equidistant from Saltash and Kellington: standing on an elevated spot near an angle of the river, it has a beautiful view both up and down the river, and commands several fine distances. The structure is rather whimsical; the gardens are elegant and well laid out. There are many sand banks on this river. Upon one of these, about half a mile from his house, Mr. Tillie, with several neighbours and some of his servants, lay in a boat waiting for the tide to cast for salmon, when an extraordinary clap of thunder burst over their heads: immediately on casting their eyes round, they saw the adjacent field and meadow all in flames; a ball of fire seemingly more dense than the flame, darted over a hedge at the top of a very steep wood hanging over the river. The ball at length shot through the boat from the bow to the stern; two people in the bow felt

its effects, one being deaf for near half an hour. Mr. Tillie, who was sitting in the middle of the boat, says, the ball passed by him at about three feet distance, and was, he supposes, about five inches diameter, its figure somewhat conical, the apex pointing forwards; the current of air struck him violently on the back part of his head, carrying a corner of his hat away. One of the servants near the stern of the boat was struck down backwards speechless, and remained in that state almost three hours; his face was black as if burnt with gun-powder; and at the same time a tenant of Mr. Tillie, standing up on the boat's stern, was struck dead into the river, just as he was exclaiming on the wonderful scene; the ball hit him on the left temple. This day (August 2, 1757) had been temperate though showery; the sun shone watery about a quarter of an hour before the phenomenon happened, which was at a little past one o'clock.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

HAYMARKET.—Sept. 15.

MR. COLMAN this evening, according to the prescribed limits of his privilege, concluded the entertainment of his season

with a crowded house, whose audience were drawn together by the popular pieces of *I'll Tell You What*, and *Here and There and every Where*. After the Epilogue to the Comedy,

Mr.

Mr. Palmer addressed the audience as follows:

“ Ladies and Gentlemen,

“ The Manager and Performers of this Theatre beg leave to conclude the season, which closes this evening, by returning their most sincere thanks for your kind protection and generous encouragement; and to assure you, that gratitude, as well as interest, will urge them to use every effort to merit and secure the continuance of your favour.”

This address was received with loud and long continued applause; and though we are fully sensible of the candour and munificence of the public, yet we cannot but acknowledge that the skill and assiduity, the vigour and constancy of the efforts of the Manager, deserve every encouragement; and we hope it is true that his labours to please have been attended with considerable advantage and success.

DRURY-LANE.

Saturday night, Sept. 17, this Theatre opened with the play of Othello. The character of the Moor was sustained by Mr. Kemble, while Mrs. Siddons appeared in that of Desdemona. Never perhaps did this great actress appear with more effect; and it is but justice to say, that her brother went through his part greatly to the satisfaction of the audience. The Town are not a little obliged to the Managers for bringing two

performers of so eminent a cast so early on the stage.

COVENT-GARDEN.

Monday evening, Sept. 19, this Theatre was opened for the ensuing season. The play was the Comic Opera of the Duenna, in which Mr. Palmer (a younger brother of Messrs. J. and R. Palmer, of Drury-lane Theatre) and Mr. Meadows (from the Hay-market house) made their first appearance on Covent-garden stage; the first in the character of Antonio, the second in that of Carlos. Mr. Palmer presented a strong family likeness, and proved his pretensions to share in the professional reputation of his relations. His performance afforded no unpromising sample of ability, and though we do not expect a great deal from him as a singer, we shall be much disappointed if he does not turn out a very useful comedian. His figure is good, his features are handsome and tolerably expressive, his voice is not ill-tuned nor weak, but capable of improvement with due cultivation, and his gesture and action are free and unembarrassed.

This Theatre has received this year various improvements in painting, gilding, and the removal of some of the boxes, which have been attended with the happiest effect, and at once shew the liberality of the Manager, and his ardent disposition and attention to please the Town.

P O E T R Y.

COLIN TO LUCINDA.

An Epistle of the Pastoral Kind, in which he discovers his Passion for her.

(Written Sept. 1756.)

LATE o'er the trembling lyre at your command,
With smiles enforc'd, I drew my artless hand;
In numbers such as shepherds may resound,
I sung the joys our youthful moments crown'd;
Well pleas'd to find a theme so much belov'd
By you propos'd, encourag'd, and approv'd:
A theme, Lucinda, which with warmer fires,
And weightier notes, once more my muse
inspires.
O! kindly hear me, nor condemn your swain,
Because, unbid, he thus pursues his strain;
For on this cast, like gamesters desp'rate ends,
My happiness, my life, my all depends.

While you, Lucinda, leave these hamlets fair
For scenes of strife, and dark unhealthy air;

Mock the quaint garb of some pale city dame,
And prostrate fall at Breeding's awful name;
Attend each place, by friends ambitious led,
Where gay Confusion rears its brilliant head;
Where unprov'd pert fops assail the cheek,
And frowns strike dumb if bashful mortals
speak;

Say, dear companion, (if the friendly muse
May yet uncheck'd his rural language use)
Amid those scenes where pleasure constant
reigns,

Does no fond wish recall thy native plains?
No musing hour, nor dear delightful dream,
Transport thy steps along some favourite
stream,

Where fragrant woods compose a calm
retreat,

And prattling birds their well-known strains
repeat?

And when at length wak'd from the airy
view,

Does no regret the tempting scene pursue?
No heaving sigh betray kind nature's pow'r?
No wish for Colin close the peevish hour?

Ad.

Ah, dear Lucinda, since that harsh decree
Which us disjoin'd, how oft I've thought on
thee!

How oft, as o'er the lonely heath I stray,
Thy fancy'd presence cheats the tedious way!
While near some rill, or old sequester'd grove,
Methinks with thee I innocently rove;
Once more with transport o'er thy beauteous
eyes

See pleasure quicken, at some wish'd surprize;
Or haply if we arm in arm are spied,
Thy comely cheeks with soft confusion dy'd;
While down thy neck thy tresses gently flow
In sweet redundancy to the gales that blow.
I hear thee speak—there's rapture in the
found—

Thy smiles, like sun-shine, gild the landscape
round.

But when, alas! the dear delusion flies,
What poignant sorrows in my bosom rise!
Lucinda's gone—Away, ye flatt'ring shades,
Each bird of joy my fearful soul upbraids;
My fair one's gone—Perhaps some courtly
swain—

Ah, why thus trifle with my growing pain?
Why dubious thus far from my purpose move?
Yes—all unfold in that one word *I love*;
Love with a fervour which without control
Rules every moment of my tortur'd soul:
Nor start, Lucinda, when I own these fires
Thy beauteous mind, thy matchless form in-
spires.

Ah powerful love, the bosom's softest snare,
The wayward bliss of youth's peculiar care,
What pleasing anguish from thy bondage flows!
What frantic dreams thy magic bowl bestows!
This hour, perhaps, with all her smiling train,
Bright *Hope* steps forth, and cheers the lonely
plain;

Where-e'er she goes new verdure seems to
spring,
Fresh flow'rs perfume, and birds essay to sing;
Unnumber'd beauties deck the landscape
round,

And joy and mirth in every scene unbound:
The next, *Despair* in all her gloom appears,
Blasts ev'ry charm, and fills the vale with
tears;

At her dread frown dark clouds obscure the
skies,

And ghastly spectres o'er the prospects rise;
The sick'ning soul the sad dismay receives,
And, lost to hope, in bit'rest anguish grieves.
In such extremes, such is thy magic's pow'r,
Fond lovers waste the solitary hour.

Dear heavenly maid, from whom this
passion came,

Think how I bear the soft consuming flame;
Think how a breast which ev'ry trivial care
Too deeply wounds, must feel from sad des-
pair;

Nor chide me if, its sorrows to repel,
My thoughts sometimes on brighter visions
dwell;

Fondly recal some smile, some lonely hour,
Some tender look, when in our fav'rite
bow'r,

Which told me, as an angel from above,
Such secret language own'd the God of Love.
Ah, dear Lucinda, when these thoughts
prevail,

When not a fear disturbs the flatt'ring tale,
What darksome clouds from nature's face
retire!

What dreams of bliss my drooping soul in-
spire!

Methinks at length in spite of female art,
You own fond Colin best deserves your heart;
With eyes of love, with all your heav'n of
charms,

Sink, softly sunk into his peaceful arms;
Feel every joy his happiest moments feel,
And all his sorrows with your friendship
heal.—

When night's chill vapours wing the dusky air,
And weary shepherds to their cots repair,
With lenient smiles which cancel every pain,
From the bleak hills you meet your cheerful
swain;

Then through the eve your fond attention pay,
While some past scene employs his rural lay;
Some quaint design our infant years admir'd,
Some hour of love which mutual warmth
inspir'd;

Some antic masque around the hamlet play'd,
Or moon-light revel in the chequer'd glade:
Thus pass our time, in ev'ry eye approv'd,
And as we're loving, be by all belov'd;
Without a deed which malice might defame,
Without a wish which virtue might not name;
'Gainst every ill pure innocence oppose,
And life's short day blest with each other
close.

Thrice happy day!—O would it dawn at last!
Whose morn serene in infant trifling past;
Whose noon-tide sun beheld more powerful
ties

Wind round our hearts, and joys sublimer
rise;

And still more strongly, in his setting ray,
Saw friendship's lamp its cheerful beams dis-
play;

While calm composure, in each faded eye,
Hail'd the last pang which gave us to the sky.
Fond shepherd, cease; here end the flat-
t'ring strain—

These dreams of hope perhaps are all in
vain.

Perhaps this sigh prophetic tells too true,
Thou to all joy hast bid a long adieu; [glades
That never more these bow'rs and rural
Shall o'er Lucinda throw their friendly shades;
Shall

No more behold poor Colin at the dawn,
 In health's gay bloom, trip lightly o'er the
 lawn,
 Happy to think, in some well known retreat,
 Ere long, with smiles, he shall his fair-one
 meet;
 But robb'd of all his feeling soul holds dear,
 Life's tedious load in fullen anguish bear;
 Wander forlorn, with midnight sorrows pale,
 And frantic tell the winds his piteous tale,
 Till nature wearied with incessant woe,
 Seeks her last refuge in the dust below;
 That peaceful region where no ills abound,
 No love makes wretched, and no tears are
 found!

Ah lov'd Lucinda, must this ever be?
 Must tender Colin e'er such sorrow see?
 Must some gay townsman (envy of the swains)
 Engage thy heart, and keep thee from these
 plains?
 No, happier stars sure wait on love like mine,
 And thou, ere long, wilt to my suit incline;
 Ere long with pleasure to these fields retire,
 And with new charms their drooping groves
 inspire;
 Once more with me among them fondly
 stray,

And all my suff'rings with thy smiles repay;
 In kind consenting blushes own thy love,
 Cling to my breast, and all my vows approve;
 While joy forgetful, tells me o'er and o'er,
 Thou ne'er wilt leave thy faithful Colin
 more.

Thou here, fair nymph, what long my
 breast conceal'd,
 This verse (love's language), trembling, hath
 reveal'd;
 Still, still methinks thy quick discerning
 eyes
 Oft view'd my passion thro' its forc'd disguise;
 (When high in mirth we swains perchance
 might use
 Some little freedoms prudes would scarce
 excuse)
 Oft saw far more than blushes tinge my cheek,
 And looks embarrass'd more than volumes
 speak;
 Saw, when in rapture on thy breast I hung,
 'Twas more than kisses stopp'd my fault'ring
 tongue.
 Then wherefore lengthen this intrusive tale?
 Long since you felt if Colin must prevail;
 And now his suit with glowing transport
 hear,
 Now o'er his suff'rings drop the softest tear;
 Or with indifference, which no charm can
 move,
 Give only pity where you cannot love.

My passion then, thou lovely maid, believe,
 Nor fear what Colin says can e'er deceive.

Tell me ingenuous how thy faithful heart,
 In this great business, takes thy lover's part:
 Soon as thou canst, its resolutions send,
 And sad suspense in one dread moment end.
 And if my suit that pow'ful interest gains,
 If happy Colin in thy bosom reigns,
 Quick to his arms fly from the noisy town,
 And all his cares in soft endearments drown:
 Hasten, lose no time, the fleeting hours im-
 prove
 In all the joys which spring from mutual love.

Till then, ye shepherds, to your hills adieu!
 In peace, my flocks, your nibbling rounds
 pursue!
 Adieu, ye groves! adieu, ye favourite plains!
 Adieu the pipe which thus unfolds my pains!
 I from your charms must now reluctant go,
 And search for glooms more suited to my
 woe;
 Lonely and sad, in pensive anguish wait
 For that dread hour which wings me to my
 fate;
 With heav'nly love rewards each anxious
 care,
 Or—can I name it!—kills me with despair.

THE REVERIE;

Or, the POWER of FANCY.

YE rural gods, Oh hear a vot'ry's pray'r,
 By all the nymphs that breathe diviner
 air!

Bear me, Oh bear me, to some calm retreat
 Still undisturb'd by rude unhallow'd feet!—
 'Tis done! for Fancy waves her magic wand,
 And paints the view with strong creative
 hand;
 Now I enjoy the dear romantic scene,
 And Flora robes the Earth in living green;
 E'en now I seem the cloud-topt hill to gain,
 While Sol's tir'd car drags onwards to the
 main;
 Enough if I his gallant train behold
 In crimson dyes thro' clouds of liquid gold.

But see from labour come the rustic throng,
 Their steps beguiling with a rural song;
 Each seeks his cot, the hale repast to find;
 Joy trips before, but Envy sculks behind.
 And now the landscapes languish on my view,
 For Ev'ning spreads her veil of russet hue,
 Till parting tears from Heav'n descend amain,
 To grace the foliage or impend the plain.

Now whilst celestial lamps unnumber'd
 spread,
 And round their Queen a paler radiance shed;
 I, in the silent majesty of night,
 Contemplate beauty with serene delight;
 Imbibe Ambrosia in the gentle breeze,
 And hal the moon-beams gleaming through
 the trees:

Then charm'd descending to the lonely cell,
I catch the strains of melting Philomel;
But soon the pleasures her sweet notes infill,
I lose diverted in the tinkling rill.
Yet bounded views ill suit my ardent fire,
Again I strain the pinions of desire;
To distant scenes as swift as thought they
tend,

I now again the mountain's brow ascend,
Whilst Chanticleer proclaims the approach of
morn,

And pleas'd survey the velvet-sloping lawn,
Whose rusby bounds the silver current laves,
Whilst sportive fishes wanton on the waves;
Their orgies thus to Cynthia homage pay,
In frolic gambols on the wat'ry way.

Now as each pale nocturnal phantom flies,
Thro' browner shades—agreeable surprize,
A whiten'd front its gothic aspect rear'd
(And venerable oaks before appear'd),
Whose moss-grown walls with mould'ring
turrets crown'd.

With hollow dash disturb the moat pro-
found.

These seem to say, 'Twas here in days of yore,
No traveller went empty from the door,
What time the revels or the minstrels rhyme
With rosy fetters bound the feet of Time.

Then 'mongst his tenants dwelt the hardy
Knight,

Whose soul, superior to each soft delight,
Ofth'rone in arms when Henry's potent lance
Fix'd his proud banners on the tow'rs of France.

But now behold the genial God of day
O'er Eastern cliffs begins his radiant way;
And 'neath the horror of the pendent rock,
The shepherd, see, attends the harmless flock:
See there the shelving wood, at each rude
breath

Of Eurus, seems to threaten the vale beneath;
Whilst, near at hand, the headlong torrents
sweep

The tumbling flood down many a trembling
steep;

Whilst from deep caverns round the echos
rise,

To every breeze respondent with their sighs.

But here my ravish'd eyes can feast no
more,

For Ocean bounds the long extended-shore.
Ah! see the beauteous face of Heav'n o'ercaft,
And Furies ride upon the howling blast—
Disturb'd, I start, the airy vision flies,
And life's low cares once more ungenial rise.

W. REID.

To an AFFLICTED FRIEND.

WHEN sickness pale and cares corrode
the breast,
Nor have one hour for sweet and balmy rest;

When all around is dismal to the eye,
And the poor wretch implores in vain—to
die;—

'Tis Friendship's office, and her nobler part,
To calm the sufferings of the wounded heart.
Urg'd by this thought, to thee, O ———! I
write

These lines of solace:—if they meet thy
fight,

Accept the service of a friend sincere,
And to his counsel deign to lend an ear.

Cease to bewail thy consort's early fall,
Cease to arraign thy Maker's awful call!
Tho' youth and beauty grac'd Sophia's form,
Tho' blest with talents, and with virtue
warm;

Tho' in her eyes such soft enchantment hung,
As spoke her feelings fuller than her tongue;
Alluague thy woe, to happier climes she's
flad,

Her soul's immortal, tho' her body's dead!
From this dire scene her spirit took its wing
To that blest choir where saints and seraphs
sing;

From this vile earth, where sin and folly
dwell,

Where Vice is regent, and the fiends of hell
Their empire hold, and Virtue's throne
destroy,

She flew to love and everlasting joy!
There no false friend betrays his sacred trust,
Nor knave assumes the vesture of the just;
No vile assassin draws his fatal knife,
And wades in blood to close his neighbour's
life!

Peace, smiling Peace, and Truth array'd in
white,

Adorn the scene, and charm the eager fight!
Cease then to mourn the sudden stroke of
fate,

Sophia's happy in that blissful state.
Methinks she cries, My love, my lord, prepare
For scenes like these; be that your chiefest
care!

Let no vain thought, nor grief's profuse extent
Forego your wishes for that great event;
And when in death you seal your list'd eyes,
Angels shall gently waft, and wake you in the
skies!

J. DAY.

VERSES addressed to Mr. W——R, on his
Description of RANELAGH, KENSING-
TON, &c. By ———

LET WEBSTER boast of Ranelagh,
Or Kensington so fair,
We envy not such gaudy scenes,
While we can ramble here.

Where lowing herds around us graze,
And tender lambkins play;
Where flow'rets deck the verdant mead,
All nature here looks gay.

Near

Near to this sequester'd spot
The gentle BURE glides,
More pleasure does it give to us,
Than Thames's flowing tides.

To supplicate the Muse's aid
With pen in hand we went,
And on the grassy walk reclin'd,
For there 'twas our intent.

To give description of this place,
A place by nature made;
Where tall embow'ring trees do grow
To form a pleasing shade.

This sweet retreat thou oft in vain
Now wishest for to see,
Would not afford so much delight
As now it does to me.

While you the noisy town prefer,
I'll court the silent plains;
For here content and pleasure dwell,
Here peace and silence reigns.

Eat bark! a sound assails mine ear,
It is the mournful dove;
On yonder bough forlorn she sits,
And mourns her absent love.

The little warblers of the grove
Are all retir'd to rest,
'Till Sol returns with cheerful face,
And calls them from their nest.

The busy lab'ers at their toil,
No more engage our sight;
The Sun 's withdrawn his pleasing rays,
Adieu! my friend, good night.

S. P. H. G.

The STRATAGEM.

" INTO the country I will go,
" Where he may not beset me;
" There I'll remain a month, or so,
" To try if he'll forget me."

Thus Delia spoke; and having said,
Away she fled from town;
Suppos'd my heart (mistaken maid!)
Was fickle, *like her own!*

'Tis not a month, dear nymph, believe,
My faithful flame can sever;
If once to love my word I give,
My heart is fix'd—*for ever!*

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

AUGUST 25.

THIS day at noon Mr. Sadler ascended with his balloon at Worcester; the day was cloudy, the wind high, and he was lost to the sight in about four minutes, soaring above the clouds in a delightful sunshine. He descended in about two hours at Stretton Gransome, about 25 miles distant, in a corn-field, where forty people were at harvest, who all fled, except an old woman; and she being with difficulty persuaded by Mr. Sadler to take hold of the cord, the others returned to his assistance. As he passed the Broomtrees, the mansion of G. Nicholets, Esq. the family being at dinner ran out to invite him to their hospitable table; whose invitation he accepted, after descending as above, about three miles from the Broomtrees.

Lunardi met with a very unfortunate accident which prevented him from ascending at Chester this week, according to promise—the circumstance was this:—When the balloon was nearly inflated, and the car brought to be attached to it, Lunardi, through his eagerness to pursue so favourite a science, by some accident burnt his arm and hand with the vitriol in a most terrible manner; in short, to such a degree as to render his ascension impossible; however, Lunardi told his *servant* to get in, which he did, and ascended without the least degree of fear, to the satisfaction of the multitude. He went nine

miles, and came to Chester about nine o'clock with the balloon.

31. At half past three, Mr. Arnold, his son, and Mr. Appleby, a master's mate on board the Kite cutter, (who had the courage to undertake the being let down with a parachute from the balloon when a mile high) endeavoured to perform their engagements to the Public with the balloon from St. George's Fields; but an unlucky accident happening, by the parachute catching hold of a rail, nearly turned the boat, in which they were, upside down, when Mr. Arnold fell out. Mr. Appleby was thrown out of the basket which was fastened to the boat, in order for him to have come down with the parachute; they then cut the cord, and Mr. Arnold's son ascended to a great height, and made a very fine appearance; but it soon after burst, and came down amazingly fast into the Thames, near Gun-Dock, Wapping. Happily neither of them has received any hurt.

On Monday the 21st ult. the Ceres French frigate of 32 guns, commanded by the Vis-comte de Roquefeuille, anchored in Dunkirk roads: the next morning, coming on shore in his boat accompanied by M. de Guichen, son of the Count of that name, an Admiral in the French service, a sudden gust overfet them just at the entrance of the harbour. Both the Captain and Monsieur de Guichen, together with the rest of the crew, except two, were drowned.

Sept. 1. Messrs. Weller and Decker's balloon, which was liberated by the mob on Knavefmire near York, between five and six o'clock on Wednesday evening the 29th ult. was taken up at sea about seven the same evening, by Capt. Howe of the Squirrel, a ship belonging to Sunderland, 15 leagues from Flamborough Head. By the above account it appears, that the balloon had gone upwards of 90 miles in little more than one hour and an half.

Lieut. French, of the Royal Cheshire Militia, ascended singly at Chester with Mr. Lunardi's balloon this day. After being in the air about two hours he descended near Macclesfield, a distance of 40 miles.

On the 28th of last month four aeronauts, one of whom was the Marquis de Cubieres, set out from the neighbourhood of Paris with a resolution to make their excursion as long as possible; but on account of the violence of the weather they were obliged to descend at the foot of the mountain Belle Vice Cabot, twelve miles distance. By their address in managing the balloon, they kept it within seventy degrees (nearly five and a quarter points) of the wind, which is as near as large Dutch vessels commonly lie to it.

Mr. Blanchard ascended in his balloon from Lisle the 26th of last month, accompanied by the Chevalier d'Epinaud. After he had obtained a mile in height, he disengaged his parachute, to which a dog was attached, which descended to the earth very gradually, and alighted in perfect safety two miles from that city.

By intelligence received, we learn, that Mr. Blanchard and his companion, after a various course, occasioned by the different currents of air, which they encountered in their elevation, were carried near *three hundred* English miles from the place of their departure, and descended at a village in the province of *Champagne*. After they had placed their balloon in security they immediately set off for *Lisle*, and on the fourth day from their ascension in that city, a courier arrived to announce their approach. Prince R—— immediately dispatched a messenger to desire they would retard their arrival an hour, with which they complied, and in the interim all the troops were drawn out, which consisted of six regiments, who, on their approach into the city, saluted the intrepid aeronauts with military honours.

3. An extraordinary robbery was committed this morning, at Mrs. Bennett's, the sign of the Three Rabbits, on the Rumford road. Mr. W——, of Gosfield in Essex, who is agent to the Scotch and Lincolnshire filicemen, came to the above house on the evening before, in order to proceed to Smith-

field market with upwards of eleven hundred pounds in drafts and bank-notes, besides a purse, containing 162 guineas and an half in his pocket. He went to bed early that night, and placed the above property in his breeches beneath his head. A youth, genteely dressed, lay in the same room, and found means to convey the notes and money from under Mr. W.'s pillow, and departed with the whole before break of day. At seven o'clock Mr. W—— discovered the theft, and sent immediately to the different Public Offices in London. After a long search, a woman was taken into custody, on Monday morning, at an obscure lodging in the Mint, Southwark, who, upon examination, was discovered to be the identical person who had taken up her quarters at Mrs. Bennet's Inn on Friday night. Eight hundred pounds in notes and cash were found concealed in her clothes. The name of the above offender is Davis; she is extremely handsome, and not more than eighteen years of age.

4. As the Rev. Mr. Bowles was returning from St. Nicholas church, Bristol, where he had performed the morning service, he was met in Christmas-street by an assassin, supposed to be hired to murder him. The villain on a sudden presented a pistol, which he held with both hands, and without any previous notice fired it at Mr. Bowles's breast. It happened most providentially that the pistol was so heavily loaded, that it burst in the fellow's hand. The ball lost by this accident so much of its force, that it only went through Mr. Bowles's dress, without injuring his person. A young lady was walking with Mr. Bowles at the time. The villain says he is an Irishman; that his name is John Murray; and all that can yet be obtained from him is, that the Devil put it into his head, though it is suggested that he was hired.

6. A violent storm this morning did very considerable damage in the Cities of London and Westminster and their Environs. By accounts from Dover, Portsmouth, Plymouth, and other Seaports, we learn the hurricane extended there, where its effects were experienced by the wreck of several vessels.

Extract of a letter from Paris, Sept. 7.

"The Spaniard who announced his intention of walking across the Seine, made his experiment yesterday se'nnight, in the inclosure of la Rapee. He placed himself on the water on his clogs, of which the form is unknown, and he advanced into the current, and moved both with and against the stream. He stopped at times, and at times stooped and filled a glass, which he held in his hand, with water; in neither of these situations did he sink below his ankle in the flood. His motion was slow, and apparently painful, in particular

ticular by the difficulty of preserving an equilibrium. He remained on the water between 15 and 20 minutes. Before he reached the shore, he left his wooden shoes or clogs (sabotts) in a kind of box, which was afloat for the purpose, and by which he concealed their construction. He was accompanied by a boat which Administration had provided for his safety, and the most distinguished persons in the state witnessed his experiment."

They write from Paris, that the Sieur Bottinot, who persists in asserting that he has found an infallible method of discovering the approach of a fleet, even at the distance of 750 miles, has obtained from the court of Versailles all the necessary encouragements to try his experiments along the coast of Brittany; and orders have been sent down to count d'Hector, the commanding officer of the port of Brest, to give every possible assistance to M. Bottinot, and furnish him with every thing that may tend to favour the attempt.

Copies of the late resolutions of his Majesty in Council, held at St. James's the 2d instant, respecting deserters, are sent from the War-office to the commanding officers of all the regiments on the British and Irish establishment, now stationed in any part of the globe, by which it is declared, as his Majesty's will, by and with the advice of the Privy Council, that all deserters from any of his Majesty's forces, either military or marine (by which are to be understood all marching regiments; and also of cavalry and dragoons, and the marine corps in their four divisions, as also of the artillery company) shall in future be sent to the coast of Africa, or to the East-Indies, for life, without any alleviation of the sentence whatsoever, and there to be branded and badged as criminals; and to be under perpetual stoppages, cloathing, &c. being only provided them as at present.

9. A very melancholy accident happened this day at the house of Mr. Richards, gun-maker, in the Strand. A gentleman came there about ten o'clock in the morning, in a hackney coach, and asked to look at some pistols. Mr. Richards himself was at home, and shewed him some of various prices; he at last fixed on a pair, for which he paid seven guineas. He observed to the gun-maker, that it was possible he should be deceived in the goodness of the pistols, and asked if he could warrant them true. Mr. R. told him he might satisfy himself of that, as he had an open place behind his house, where he could, if he chose, make a trial, by firing at a mark. He said, he wished to do so, and begged Mr. R. to load the pistols, and shew him the way. The pistols were then charged, and delivered to

the gentleman, who walked with Mr. R. as intending to go to the back-court; the road to which was through the parlour, at the end of the shop. But as soon as the unfortunate gentleman had reached the parlour, he instantly put the pistol to his mouth, shot himself thro' the head, and dropped down dead in the room. The coroner's inquest sat that night on the body, and after a most minute investigation of his actions previous to the fatal one, we understand, the jury thought themselves warranted to bring in their verdict lunacy. The unhappy man proved to be Felton Lionel Hervey, Esq; of Lower Grosvenor-street, nephew to the Earl of Bristol. He was formerly a Captain in the Horse Grenadier-Guards, but had retired for some time.—Mr. Hervey was appointed with his father joint-remembrancer of the Exchequer.

Hand-bills were distributed this morning, that a bold adventurer meant to walk upon the Thames, from Riley's Tea Gardens:— This was surely a wonderful sight, and gentle and simple attended in crowds; very few, however, thinking proper to pay the aquatic hero his demand for entering the gardens. The hour arrived, and the man appeared, but the boats had crowded so close, there was not room for him to make the experiment; attempts were made to leave him an open space, but in vain; he therefore found himself necessitated, either to shew his wonderful exploits, surrounded by a very great number of boats, or not at all: the former he preferred; but, alas! how surprized were his spectators, to see him fix a very large Cork and Wooden Machine round his middle, and instead of walking upon, wade into the river! This imposition had nearly cost him dear, as the populace seemed more than once inclined to revenge themselves for their disappointment, and certainly would, but for the interference of several gentlemen; he was therefore suffered to wade, paddle, or swim about in his machine, up to above his middle in water, for almost half an hour, when he relanded, and left thousands of spectators (many of whom did not see him at all, as he kept close in shore) to return home the dupes of their own credulity!

This day Thomas Baldwin, Esq. ascended with Mr. Lunardi's balloon, from the Cattle-yard, at Chester, at half past one o'clock; at twenty minutes past three, he descended gently to the earth, near Frodsham, about ten miles from Chester. By throwing out ballast, he reascended higher than at first, and at three quarters past three, he finally descended in the middle of Rixton-Moss, and alighted as gently as the falling snow, having

gone twenty-five miles in two hours and a quarter.

10. This afternoon Mr. Sadler ascended into the atmosphere, on his seventh aerial voyage, from Mr. Wheeler's garden in the city of Worcester. At his first setting off, the balloon was stopped for some seconds by a large pear tree which obstructed its ascent; but it soon after arose in a most majestic manner, and the day being remarkably favourable, continued in flight more than 35 minutes. He descended about nine miles beyond Litchfield, but for want of his grappling iron, which in the confusion of his first ascent had been thrown out, he was dragged near five miles over a rough and extensive heath, and at length thrown out of his car. By this unfortunate accident his balloon escaped from him, and in less than five minutes was lost to sight, in the upper regions. Lord Uxbridge, near whose feat this accident happened, dispatched his carriage for him, and received him with the utmost politeness. He was not materially hurt by his fall; but has hitherto received no certain news concerning his balloon.

11. This afternoon a youth, named Thomas Waking, about 16 years old, being suspected of picking a gentleman's pocket near the Adam and Eve, in Tottenham-Court road, the populace took him to an adjacent pond, and severely ducked him; after which discipline, one John Fray, a sailor, took him again into the water, and kept him under it till he was drowned. After dragging for about an hour and a half the body was found. The man who was the cause of his death was secured, committed to prison, and on his trial at the Old Bailey, was found guilty of man-slaughter.

12. A Company of Merchants, under the patronage of the present Ministry, have fitted out two ships, called the King George and the Queen Charlotte, commanded by two favourite officers of the lamented Capt. Cook, on a commercial expedition to the north-west coast of America, the islands of Japan and Kurile, the coast of Corea and China, down to Canton; from whence they are to be freighted home by the East India Company.

It appears by the last mails, that a war has broke out in Dalmatia; the report is, that the Pacha of Scutari, in Albany, had received orders to march at the head of 30,000 men against the Montenegrins, who affect to call themselves independent, and have committed such outrages as have not only affected their own country, but also the neighbouring provinces.

13. The following is the ordinary of the navy, as made up to the 1st instant, and transmitted to the Admiralty Board, by the Commissioners of the several dock-yards:

110 ships of the line, 10 of 50 guns, 106 frigates, and 41 sloops.

Peculiar method of keeping Cows in Sweden, in the Winter season.—In Sweden, in the winter season, when grass is not to be had, the farmers give their cows hay tea, that is, a handful of hay boiled in about a pail of water. This nourishes and comforts them greatly, and makes them give more milk than at any other season of the year.

15. The scandalous profusion of public money appears, in a report published by the Auditors of the city of London, in which they set forth these two items:

To an audit dinner, on auditing	£.	s.	d.
one year's account	—	192	14 10
To an audit dinner for auditing			
the London bridge account			
one year	—	158	5 6

The whole year's expence of the bridge was only 272l. 4s.

Kymmel, in Caernarvonshire, the feat of the late unfortunate Sir George Wynne (the man with the silver mine, and who after all died in the Fleet) is now converted into an inn; the ground about it of course disparked, and turned into farms.

17. A wedding was celebrated, a few days since, between a farmer at Enfield, in the 85th year of his age, and the grand-daughter of a near neighbour, only 19: the bride was attended by her grandmother, father, mother, and two sisters; the bridegroom by his children, grand-children, and one great grand-son. The above is a singular fact.

20. A letter from Charlestown, South Carolina, says, "We are informed from North Carolina, that such settlers as live to the westward of the Allegany Mountains have revolted from the jurisdiction of that State, under the pretence that the extent of territory renders a fair and equal government impracticable. It would seem as if the measure had been some time in agitation, from the methodical manner in which it has been carried into execution; not only a Governor is chosen, but also a form of government established of a similar constitution to that of North Carolina. The new State is named Franklin, the Governor is named Sevier. Official information has been sent to Governor Martin, signed Landon Carter, Speaker of the Senate, and William Sage, Speaker of the House of Assembly. It is expected the legislature of North Carolina will be immediately convened to determine what is best to be done in so critical an emergency."

All accounts from America have confirmed amply, that that unhappy country is in a state of entire confusion, without laws, without government, without union; the laws are not attended to, and the legislators are held

in contempt, nay, every man legislates for himself.

22. Government have lately discovered several frauds committed on the public revenue, and that too by very eminent merchants in the city, whose characters and situation in life were supposed to have set them above such illicit practices, for which Exchequer writs have been issued against them to a very considerable amount. These prosecutions have been followed by impeachments on the part of the merchants, who, to make their peace with the Commissioners of the Customs, have discovered several of their officers, who either winked at, or were assisting in their infamous schemes. This affair is now undergoing a very serious discussion, and will make no small number of vacancies in the different departments of the Customs; upwards of 100 officers being already discharged.

Monf. de Hertberg, one of the Prussian Ministers of State, has lately read, at a meeting of the Academy of Berlin, a *Dissertation on Population*, in which he mentions the efforts making by the Prussian Monarch to people and enrich his dominions. In his different territories, the King has, within these few years, built 539 villages or hamlets, and has settled therein 42,609 families, mostly foreigners, from Poland and other countries. On the banks of the river Netze and Wartha he has brought into cultivation 110,000 acres of land which were usually overflowed by the rivers, from which the country is now secured by embankments. The King is at present engaged in draining the bogs and swamps of Dromling, by which it is reckoned that 120,000 acres will be restored to pasturage and cultivation. He has given from his own demesnes upwards of 300 farms in hereditary lease, to all kinds of cultivators. His Majesty also encourages the abolition of commonage, and promotes the inclosing lands for pasture. He causes the seed of lucerne, clover, and other grasses, to be given to every cultivator who applies for it; and has established bounties for those who keep the largest dairies, and excel in rural industry. In the course of the year 1784, the King distributed for the encouragement of the population, agriculture, and manufactures of his dominions, 2,236,156 crowns [560,000l. sterling.] When his Majesty came to the throne in 1740, the total population of his states was about 2,230,000 souls. The increase of the population of the same provinces is now estimated to be 1,770,000 people, which almost doubles the former. The acquisition of territory by the partition of Poland, the conquest of Silesia and other countries, are not taken into the above ac-

count. If these are added, his Majesty's subjects may be estimated at six millions.

23. Came on the election of a Steward to the Hospitals of Bridewel and Bethlem, vacant by the death of Mr. Henry White, when on casting up the ballot, the numbers were declared as follow:

For Mr. Alavoine	—	108
Redhead	—	31
Clarkson	—	23
Clark	—	2
George	—	1

Whereupon Mr. Alavoine was declared duly elected.

24. The sessions ended at the Old Bailey, when the Recorder passed sentence of death on twenty-five capital convicts.

COUNTRY NEWS.

Extract of a Letter from Fgbavi, Aug. 29.

"At half past twelve o'clock their Majesties, with five of the Princesses, came upon the course, and were received by the Duke of Queensberry, who gave them some account of the horses that were to run. The Lord Mayor and Lady Mayores had some conversation with the King and Queen. His Majesty appeared on the ground on horseback, and conversed with the clerk of the course at different times. The Queen, Princess Royal, and Princess Elizabeth, were in an open landau. The three younger children were in a coach. Their Majesties, while in the field, regaled themselves with cold beef, ham, and veal, and seemed to enjoy their luncheon in the plain field manner. They expressed themselves much pleased with the day's sport."

Truro, Aug. 30. We have had Prince William with us; he arrived, at Falmouth last Friday, in the Hebe frigate, commanded by Commodore Gower, since which he has been pleasantly entertained at Lord Falmouth's, at Tregothnan. He rode yesterday morning to Truro, paid a visit to the corporation, and was accompanied by Mr. Daniel, the proprietor of the smelting-house, to see the different operations of melting the tin, and ate a luncheon of beef steaks, broiled in one of the hot tins, the only way to eat a rump steak in real perfection. After which he returned with Lord Falmouth and the Commodore, all on horseback, to Tregothnan, and in the evening was at the theatre in Truro.

His Royal Highness visited the mines which produce both copper and tin. He asked several pertinent questions, and on his being informed that a considerable revenue was paid to his brother, the Prince of Wales, as Duke of Cornwall, from the tin mines, each

each block paying him about twelve shillings, he said he was happy to hear it, for in all probability the tin-cash would be very acceptable to his brother George.

Oxford, Sept. 17. On Monday last the King and Queen, with the Princes Ernest, Augustus, and Adolphus, their Majesties fifth, sixth, and seventh sons; the Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, and Princess Elizabeth (attended by the Right Hon. Lady Elizabeth Waldegrave, Lady of the Bedchamber to the Princess Royal; General Harcourt, and Col. Manners, Aids-de-Camp to his Majesty; and Mr. Hayes, Governor to the young Princes), paid a visit to Lord and Lady Harcourt, at their seat at Nuneham, purposing to return to Windfor the same evening; but the weather being favourable, his Majesty and his Royal Consort resolved to take this opportunity of privately visiting Oxford, and therefore slept that night at Nuneham.

On Tuesday morning, about a quarter past ten o'clock, their Majesties and the Royal offspring, with the Earl and Countess of Harcourt added to their suite, arrived at Oxford in five carriages, and, passing through the fields behind Merton College, alighted at Christ Church, and entering the Cathedral at prayer time, took their seats during divine service; after which, having viewed the windows, &c. they were conducted to the Hall, the Dean's apartments, and the Library, and from thence to Corpus Christi College. Here the Rev. Dr. Dennis, President of St. John's College, as Vice-Chancellor, preceded by the beadles with their staves inverted, did himself the honour of paying his respects to their Majesties, and attended them from thence to Merton College, and to the Radclivian Library.

Their Majesties from hence entered the public schools at the Eastern Gates, and passing through the Divinity School were ushered into the Theatre, where the Heads of Houses, Doctors in the different Faculties, &c. were assembled. In the area of this magnificent room, chairs being placed for that purpose, their Majesties and the Royal Family were seated for some time, and the Vice-Chancellor with the Heads of Houses, the Hon. Mr. Matthew of Corpus Christi, and the Proctors, had the honour of kissing their Majesties hands.

The Bodleian Library was next visited, where the Librarian had the honour of kissing hands. From thence their Majesties were conducted to the Picture Gallery; and afterwards saw the Pomfret and Arundelian marbles; and in the Music School the Professor had likewise the honour of kissing hands.

Leaving the public edifices, their Majesties

visited the Chapel and Library at New College; and from New College passed through the Gardens of St. John's, where having seen the Library, Chapel, and Hall, they were conducted to the Observatory.

From this place his Majesty and the Royal Family proceeded to the Council Chamber, where John Treacher, Esq. our present Mayor, with the rest of the Aldermen, Assistants, &c. attended in their formalities to receive the Royal visitors; and his Majesty having been graciously pleased to confer the honour of Knighthood upon the Mayor, himself with the rest of the Aldermen, Assistants, Bailiffs, Town-Clerk and Solicitor, had the honour of kissing hands.

Their Majesties from hence visited All-Souls, Queen's, and Magdalen Colleges, where having seen the Chapels, Libraries, and whatever was most worthy of observation, they quitted Oxford on their return to Lord Harcourt's a little past five o'clock, where an elegant cold collation waited their arrival; and they set out for Windfor about seven the same evening.

Lewes, Sept. 19. Last Monday one Motherhill, a Journeyman Taylor, and native of Berwick upon-Tweed, was committed to Horsham gaol by J. Fuller, Esq; of this town, being charged before him on oath with having committed, between the hours of eleven the preceding night, and five the next morning, the most barbarous and unparalleled acts of violence on the person of Miss W——, a young Lady at BRIGHTHELMSTONE. It appeared on the examination of this execrable monster, that he had, by an artful and insidious pretence, inveigled the unfortunate young lady from the door of her father in North-street (where she had been just set down on her return from the Rooms, by Lady H——'s carriage) into the churchyard, and there forced and abused her in a manner too shocking to relate: but not content with this, he dragged her from thence to the sea-side, supposed with an intention to drown her; but not having yet satisfied his diabolical passion, and being earnestly implored by the trembling victim to forbear throwing her into the water, the ruffian did desist from such an attempt, and instead of committing her to the deep, forced her into a bathing-machine, to renew his brutal violence; and there kept her in a state of horrid expectation till five in the morning, when, it being daylight, he suffered her to go home; and what is very extraordinary, followed her a little distance almost the whole of the way; but at length finding himself suspected by a person who had been in search of the lady, he attempted to make his escape through a dark passage; but it being no thoroughfare,

his flight was stopped, when he was immediately secured, and soon afterwards committed as above, to the entire satisfaction of the whole town, who were so incensed against the rascal, that they certainly would have demolished him, had he slipped from the hands of justice.

The credulity of the above unfortunate young lady is not at all wonderful, when it is known, that the last ten years of her life were spent in a French monastery.

The above villain robbed her also of one of her bracelets, which has been found upon him since his confinement.

BIRTHS, SEPTEMBER, 1785.

HER Grace the Duchess of Devonshire, of a daughter.

Her Grace the Duchess of Marlborough, of a daughter.

Her Grace the Duchess of Grafton, of a son.

Lady Wyndham (late Miss Harford,) of a son and heir, at Spa.

Lady Townshend, of a son.

Lady Brownlow, of a son.

Lady Deerhurst, of a daughter.

MARRIAGES, SEPTEMBER 1785.

AT Dublin, the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Dysart, to the Hon. Lady Ann Brown, eldest sister to the Earl of Altamont.

John Nares, Esq. eldest son of Sir George Nares, one of his Majesty's justices of the Court of Common Pleas, to Miss Martha Brigstocke, second daughter of the late Owen Brigstocke, Esq. of Blanyant, Cardigan-shire.

The Right Hon. Lord George Granville Leveson Gower, commonly called Lord Visc. Trentham, to the Right Hon. Elizabeth, Countess of Sutherland, a minor, by consent of her guardian, Sir David Dalrymple, Bart.

Capt. Rob. Jones Adeane, Esq. of Baberham, Cambridgeshire, to Miss Blake, only daughter of the late Sir Patrick Blake, bart.

B. Graham, Esq. only son of Sir B. Graham, to Miss P. Whitworth.

Thomas Steele, Esq. of the Treasury, to the daughter of Sir David Lindsay, Bart.

Henry Hawley, of Leybourne-Grange in Kent, Esq. to Miss Humffreys, eldest daughter of the late Wm. Humffreys, Esq. of Llwyn, Montgomeryshire.

Mr. John Mann, parish-clerk to St. James's, in Bury, aged 78, to Mrs. Ann Walker, aged 67.

James Burney, Esq. Captain of the Royal navy, to Miss Sally Payne, daughter of Mr. Payne, bookseller.

The Rev. Mr. Taylor, fellow of Bene't college, Cambridge, to Miss Mary Ewin, youngest daughter of the Rev. Thomas Ewin, late rector of Swanton Morley.

At Liverpool, Mr. J. Piel, to Miss Stagel-doir, a young lady of eminence in the theatrical line.

Richard Temple, Esq. of Portsmouth, to Miss Yeats, daughter of Timothy Yeats, Esq. of Mortlake, in Surry.

Charles Parker, Esq. to Miss Anstruther, daughter of Sir John Anstruther, Bart.

Sir Thomas George Skipwith, Bart. to Miss Shirley, daughter of the Hon. Geo. Shirley.

Tho. Robbins, Esq. of Ashford, Middlesex, to Miss Sandby, daughter of Mr. Sandby, banker, in the Strand.

Capt. Hillocoat, of the marines, to Miss Gordon, of Gerrard-street.

James Topping, Esq. counsellor at law, to Miss Robinson, of Chester.

The Rev. Dr. Randolph, Regius Professor of Divinity, and Canon of Christ church, Oxford, to Miss Jane Lambard, daughter of the late Thomas Lambard, Esq. of Sevenoaks, in Kent.

George Livius, Esq. to Miss Mary Barham, daughter of Joseph Foster Barham, Esq. of Bedford.

At Olney, Bucks, Mr. John Carroll, an eminent maltster, to Miss Betty Alderman, of Warrington, aged 19; the 7th virgin whom Hymen hath lighted with him to his altar, and united in the silken bands of wedlock.

In St. Martin's in the Fields, Jacob Loffel, aged 77 years, to Miss Maria Gill, aged 27.

At Edinburgh, Sir George Home, Bart. of the Royal Navy, to Miss Helen Buchanan, youngest daughter of James Buchanan, Esq. Commissioner of his Majesty's Customs.

At Gretna Green, in Scotland, Wm. Horton, Esq. merchant of Wolverhampton, to the only daughter of the Right Hon. Lady Teynham.

Joseph Foster Barham, Esq. to Lady Hill, relict of Sir Rowland Hill, Bart.

Edward Loveden Loveden, Esq. Member for Abingdon, to Mrs. Nash, only daughter and heiress of John Darker, Esq. late representative in Parliament for the city of Leicester.

James Dawkins, Esq. member for Chippenham, to Mrs. Long, relict of the late Charles Long, Esq. of Grittleton, Wiltshire.

Sir William Stanley, Bart. of Hooton, Cheshire, to Miss Townley, daughter of John Townley, Esq. of Corney-Houfe in Chifwick.

Sir James Duff, member for the county of Banff, in Scotland, to Miss Dawes of Harley-street.

At Aberdeen, Dr. William Chalmers, Professor of Medicine, in King's-College, to Miss Jenny Shewan.

The Hon. Edward James Elliot, eldest son

of Lord Elliot, to the Right Hon. Lady Harriot Pitt, sister to the Earl of Chatham.

The Hon. Richard Jones, third son of Lord Viscount Ranelagh, to Miss Sophia Gildart, only daughter and sole heiress of the late John Gildart, Esq. of Blackley-Hurst, Lancashire.

At Edinburgh, Sir Robert Burnet, Bart. of Leys, to Miss Margaret Dalrymple, daughter of Lieutenant-General Horn Elphinston.

P R E F E R M E N T S, SEPTEMBER, 1785.

JAMES BALDWIN, Esq. to be Consul-General at Grand-Cairo.

Colonel Pringle, Esq. to be first engineer at Gibraltar.

Benjamin Harrison, Esq. to be Treasurer of Guy's Hospital, in the room of George Brough, Esq. deceased.

The Rev. Thomas Stanley, to the rectory of Long Leadenham in Lincolnshire, worth 400l. a year.

The Rev. Maurice Johnson, M. A. to a stall in the cathedral church of Lincoln, void by the death of the Rev. John Calthrop.

The Rev. William Langford, D. D. one of his Majesty's chaplains in ordinary, to a canonry or prebend of Worcester cathedral.

The Rev. Dr. William Cleaver, Principal of Brazen Nose College, Oxford, vice Dr. Thomas Barker, deceased.

The Rev. and Hon. Edward Venables Vernon, chaplain in ordinary to his Majesty, to be a canon of the cathedral church of Christ, in the university of Oxford, vice Rev. and Hon. Edward Seymour Conway.

The Rev. George Pretymann, D. D. to the rectory of Sudbury, cum Capella de Orford, in the county of Suffolk and diocese of Norwich, vice said Edward Seymour Conway.

Charles Bowen, Esq. Gentleman Usher Extraordinary to the Prince of Wales.

The Emperor of Germany has conferred on Earl Cowper, and his issue, the title and arms of a Prince of the Holy Roman Empire.

William Fauquier, Esq. to be Secretary and Register of the Order of the Bath, vice William Whitehead, Esq. dec.

MONTHLY OBITUARY, SEPTEMBER 1785.

AUGUST 10, 1784.

ON his passage from Bombay to China, William Maxwell, Esq. eldest son of Sir William Maxwell, of Springwell, Bart.

Nov. 12. At Florence, aged 61 years, Xavier Manetti, M. D. a celebrated physician and naturalist.

Aug. 16, 1785. There was a very violent storm of thunder and lightning at Bury St. Edmunds, Suffolk. A fire ball fell in the house of Mr. Singleton, which slightly hurt Mrs. Singleton, and killed her daughter, a child of nine years of age, while she was at prayers. The following Epitaph to her memory is put up on the occasion :

Here lies interred the body of Mary Singleton, a young maiden of this parish, aged 9 years, born of Roman Catholic parents, and virtuously brought up ; who being in the act of prayer, repeating her vespers, was instantaneously killed by a flash of lightning,
August the 16th, 1785,

Not Siloam's ruinous tower the victims flew,
Because above the many, sinn'd the few ;
Nor here the fated lightning wreak'd its rage,
By vengeance sent for crimes matur'd by age ;
For whilst the thunder's awful voice was heard,

The little suppliant with its hands uprear'd
Address'd her God in prayers the priest had taught,

His mercy crav'd, and his protection sought.
Learn, reader, hence, that wisdom to adore
Thou canst not scan, and fear his boundless pow'r.

Safe shalt thou be, if thou perform'st his will ;
Blest if he spares, and more blest, should he kill.

18. At Manchester, the Rev. Thomas Barker, Principal of Brazen Nose College, Oxford.

19. Mr. James Vandezzee, attorney, at Billericay, Essex.

The Rev. Mr. Matson, vicar of Hunmanby, in the 79th year of his age.

22. Rev. Mr. Garrod, rector of Belsted and Coney Weston, Suffolk, aged 80.

23. At Frome, Richard Wilton, Esq. late of Lombard-street.

24. At Stokefley, Yorkshire, Dr. Francis Wayne.

Lately, in the 75th year of his age, the Rev. Mr. Rudd, vicar of Kilham, Yorkshire, who had possessed that living and the rectory of Wold Newton, 45 years.

Lately, at Spatisbury, Devonshire, Miss Ann Jekyll, second daughter of Dr. Jekyll, dean of St. Davids.

25. At Bareges, in France, where he went for the benefit of the waters, Sir William Lynch, K. B. one of his Majesty's Privy Counsellors, and Justice of Peace for Kent.

At Paris, aged 68 years, Peter le Roy, the eldest of the four sons of the late Julian le Roy, the famous watchmaker. He himself also acquired a great reputation in this art, particularly by his marine time-pieces, for which he obtained a premium from the Academy of Sciences.

At Cupar, Charles Bell, Esq. late Governor of Cape Coast Castle, in Africa.

At Halefswell, in Somersetshire, Sir Charles Kemys Tynte, Bart. He succeeded to the title upon the death of his brother, in the year 1740. He married Anne, daughter and coheir of the Rev. Dr. Busby, Rector of Addington, Bucks. He was elected Knight of the shire of the county of Somerset in five successive Parliaments.

At Black Rock, near Dublin, the Dowager Countess of Belvidere.

At Folehill, a village about three miles from Coventry, a woman of the name of Neale, at the amazing age of 122, (being born in the reign of Charles II.) who, till within a few years of her death, walked to and from Coventry every market-day.

At Cirencester, the Rev. James Parsons, A. M. chaplain to the Lord Chancellor, and Rector of Botherop and Brimpsfield, in Gloucestershire.

In her 107th year, Mrs. Hannah Sparke, widow, mother of Harvey Sparke, late of Knufton, Esq. deceased.

Lately, at Ravensfield near Rotherham, Mrs. Osborne, relict of Walter Osborne, Esq.

26. George Lord Viscount Sackville. See page 161.

27. At St. Albans, Mr. Whipham, sen. formerly a silversmith in Fleet-street.

Willoughby Trevelyan, Esq. in his 17th year, fourth son of Sir John Trevelyan, Bart.

By the bursting of a blood vessel, R. Munro, Esq. a gentleman of very considerable property in Devonshire.

28. The Rev. Frederick Keller, Rector of Kelsall and Vicar of King's Langley, in Hertfordshire.

29. George Brough, Esq. Treasurer of Guy's hospital.

Lately, in Dublin, Dr. Thomas Leland, formerly Fellow of Trinity College, author of the Life of Philip of Macedon, History of Ireland, Longsword Earl of Salisbury, Dissertation on Eloquence, &c. in answer to Bishop Warburton, &c. and translator of Demosthenes.

At Elsfeld, in Essex, Mrs. Catherine Plumber, a widow, aged 104 years, 87 of which she had spent in the same parish, and 70 in a state of widowhood.

30. Mr. James Hare, merchant, of Taunton, killed by the fall of a piece of timber on his head.

31. At Islington, Hammond Croffe, Esq. of Great Brumingham, Bedfordshire, aged 82.

Sept. 2. At Chelmsford, Mrs. Nares, wife of the Rev. Robt. Nares, of Eaton Mauduit, Northamptonshire.

In his 58th year, Don Lewis, brother to the King of Spain.

3. At Speenhill near Newbury, Francis Page, Esq.

Mrs. Pyefinch, relict of Mr. Henry Pyefinch, optician, of Cornhill.

Charles Colmore, Esq. of General Pitt's regiment of light horse.

The Rev. Mr. Burton, Rector of Kirkheaton, near Huddersfield, Yorkshire.

4. The Rev. Dr. Negus, Vicar of Great Stouton, Hampshire.

Lately, at Ipswich, John Brewse, Esq. a Colonel in the army, and Colonel Commandant of the corps of engineers.

At Bath, the Rev. John Ellis, M. A. Archdeacon of Bangor.

At Woodborough, Nottinghamshire, aged 58, the Rev. Richard Oldacre, master of the academy there.

Lately, in her 70th year, Mrs. Horton, widow of the late Christopher Horton, Esq. of Catton, in Derbyshire, and mother-in-law to the Dukes of Cumberland.

6. The Lady of Charles Brandling, Esq. one of the representatives for Newcastle.

Lately, Mrs. Broughton, widow of the Rev. Thomas Broughton, Rector of Allhallows, Lombard-street.

7. Miss Cocks, eldest daughter of Lord Somers.

At Edinburgh, the Countess of Haddington. Dorothy Lady Bradshaigh, relict of the late Sir Roger Bradshaigh, Bart.

At Grestwell, near Lincoln, Mr. Bonner, an eminent grazier, and father of the noted and artful Bridget Bonner.

8. Henry Hoare, Esq. banker, in Fleet-street, in the 81st year of his age.

In the 103d year of her age, Mrs. Dight, wife of Mr. Dight, of Broad Court, Grosvenor square.

Lately, at Sunburton-house, near Kingston upon Thames, William Roffey, Esq. aged 72.

George Earl of Abergavenny. He was born in 1727, and married, in 1753, Henrietta, sister of Lord Pelham, by whom he has left several children.

Stephen Degulion, Rector of Calton and Ashby, Norfolk, near 40 years, and upwards of 30 years preacher at Berwick-street chapel.

In Titchfield-street, Capt. Benjamin Hill, of the royal navy.

In Red-lion-square, Mrs. Pease, aged 85.

Richard Amphlett, Esq. of Hadfor, Worcester-shire.

10. At Eltham, Rear Admiral Robert Robinson.

At Hemington, Dorsetshire, the Lady of Sir Edward Wilmot, Bart.

Lately, John Hawkins, Esq. High Sheriff of Rutland last year.

11. The Rev. Robert Stephens of Kilmecot, Oxfordshire.

At Woodchester Park, Gloucestershire, the Right Honourable Thomas Lord Ducie.

Lately, George Brayfield, Esq. Gov. of St. Bartholemew Hospital, to which he has left 600l.

12. Evans Bryant, Esq. formerly a Commissioner of the Excise.

At his apartments in the Rue de Seine, at Paris, aged 85 years, Matthew Gall, M. D. a native of Ireland.

Lately at Lyons in France, the Honourable and Rev. Edmund Seymour Conway, Canon of Christ Church.

Lately at Morven, Argyleshire, Donald M'Kean alias M'Donald in the 109th year of his age. He escaped from Glenoe at the time of the Massacre there in 1692.

Lately near Kefwick-lake, Cumberland, John Maxwell, aged 132 years; he has left nine children living, the youngest of whom is above 60 years old.

13. Mr. Elias Lindo, Exchange Broker.

Lately, Mr. Bacon of Selby, Yorkshire, one of the Coroners for the West Riding.

14. At Beverley, Mr. William Ellis, Town Clerk there.

15. Mrs. Walley, wife of James Walley, Esq. of Clarke Hill, daughter of Dr. Ashton, Warden of the Collegiate Church at Manchester, and Rector of Middleton, in the County of Lancaster.

At Newcastle upon Tyne, Mrs. Elizabeth Robinson, Sister of Dr. Robinson, Archdeacon of Northumberland.

Dutton Seaman, Esq. upwards of 40 years Comptroller of the Chamber of London.

Lately, Daniel Croft, Esq. of the Pipe Office.

17. Dr. Jones, Vicar of Ramsey, and of Dovercourt, with Harwick.

At Romford, Mr. William Dearsley, many years Under Sheriff of Essex.

Lately, at Bath, Mrs. Sylvester, Wife of John Sylvester, Esq. Barrister at Law.

18. Sir William Robinson, Bart. brother to the Primate of Ireland.

19. At College Green, Gloucester, James Benfon, L. L. D. Chancellor of the Diocese of Gloucester, and Prebendary of Gloucester and Salisbury, and Rector of Salperton and Standish.

20. Mr. Moulard, master of the White Horse, Fetter-Lane, of a fit in the tap-room.

23. The Dowager Lady Jerningham.

THEATRICAL REGISTER.

DRURY-LANE.

- Sept. 17 O'HELLO—Quaker
- 20 School for Scandal—Critic
- 22 Douglas—The Humourist
- 24 Mourning Bride—All the World's a Stage
- 27 Jealous Wife—Caldron
- 29 E. of Warwick—High Life below Stairs

COVENT-GARDEN.

- Sept. 19. D'UENNA—Patrick's Day
- 21 Richard III.—Rosina
- 23 Hamlet—Comus
- 26 First Part of Henry IV.—Barataria
- 28 Constant Couple—Rehearsal

HAY-MARKET.

- Aug. 30 I'LL Tell You What—Harlequin
- Feogue

- 31 Two Connoisseurs—Here and There and Every Where
- Sept. 1. The Suicide—The Same
- 2 School for Scandal—Gretna Green
- 3 I'll Tell You What—Peeping Tom
- 5 Jealous Wife—Here and There, &c.
- 6 I'll Tell You What—Son-in-Law
- 7 Manager in Distress—Mogul Tale—Here and There, &c.
- 8 I'll Tell You What—Apprentice
- 9 Orbello—Here and There, &c.
- 10 I'll Tell You What—Mogul Tale
- 12 Rosina—Deserter—Here and There, &c.
- 13 I'll Tell You What—Mogul Tale
- 14 English Merchant—Here and There, &c.
- 15 I'll Tell You What—The Same

